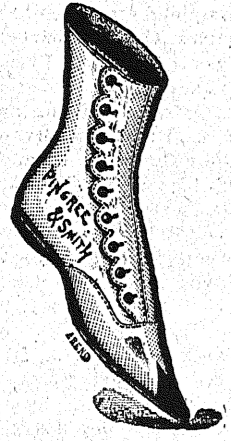


CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XV. NO. 26.

CASS CITY, MICH., JUNE 5, 1896.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL.



The BEST THINGS IN LIFE come WITHOUT MONEY—LOVE, TRUTH, MORALITY.

BUT WITH MONEY

THE BEST

SHOES, CLOTHING,

HATS, CAPS, PANTS, TIES, OVERALLS, ETC.

Come from us... PINGREE Ladies' and Men's High Grade Shoes for LITTLE MONEY.

J. D. CROSBY, THE SHOE and CLOTHING MAN.

N. B.—Butter and Eggs taken in trade.

B. Auten, Cass City. John F. Seeley, Caro. L. C. Blair, Boston Mass.

CASS CITY BANK.

Auten, Seeley & Blair, Props.

Established 1882.

A general banking business transacted.

Foreign Exchange Bought and Sold.

Drafts issued payable in any Country in the World.

Money loaned on Real Estate.

Collections a specialty.

W. S. RICHARDSON, CASHIER.

\$1.00 BOTTLES

Beef, Iron and Wine; the great tonic,

FOR 50 CENTS

Per bottle, made from the Ironquios Wine, combined with Citrate of Iron and Extract of Beef.

Physicians' Prescriptions

And Family Recipes a specialty.

T. H. FRITZ,

Pharmacist.

Just Bought =

A large stock of Clothing from a manufacturer who is going out of business, bought at 50c. on the dollar and will sell at same rate. Now is the time to get good new suits at half price. A large stock of Shoes Hats and Shirts at wholesale prices.

— 2 MAGKS 2.

SPECIAL PRICES

—IN—

Ladies' and Misses' Walking Shoes

For the next Thirty Days at

Frost & Hebblewhite's

We also have a few broken lines in Ladies' Shoes, which we will close at 25 per cent. off.

Just received—a large invoice of Japan Tea, which we will offer to our customers at 25c. It is the regular 35c. Tea.

Butter and Eggs Wanted.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE Now.

NEW Confectionery AND Ice Cream Parlors.

Just opened on south side of Main Street.

ENTIRE NEW STOCK

of Confectionery, Tobaccos, Cigars, Pickled Goods, Fruits, Etc. Give us a call.

J. C. Lauderbach.

MUSICAL.

F. LENZNER will give instruction on the organ beginning May 20th. One hour to one and one-quarter per lesson. Terms—20 lessons—\$8. Pianos tuned at reasonable prices. 5-15

Caught on The Fly.

The maiden in the hammock swings As her sweet fancy wishes; While mother, in the kitchen, sings And washes up the dishes. —Columbus Journal.

A. G. Berney had a barn-raising on Tuesday.

N. C. Monroe was a Caro caller on Monday.

A. J. Palmer, of Flint, was in town on Monday.

Several of our cyclists made a trip to Caro on Sunday.

T. H. Fritz made a business trip to Ellington on Wednesday.

Mrs. P. S. McGregory, is visiting friends in Pennsylvania.

Painters are changing the appearance of M. Dew's residence.

John Howell, of Caro, was looking after collections here this week.

Miss D. Leonard, of Bad Axe, visited friends in town on Decoration Day.

Art. and Chas. Hargraves, of Elmwood, were in town Wednesday evening.

Harvey Weaver, who is under the care of Dr. C. P. Mills, is able to be out.

I. B. Auten and family and Capt. L. C. Blair, were Bad Axe visitors Wednesday.

A new fire well is being sunk at the intersection of Main and Seeger Streets.

Miss Lottie Usher has about recovered from an attack of inflammation of the lungs.

Chris. Highfield and Mrs. Dickout, of Millington, were in town with friends over Sunday.

The High School base ball club go to Uby Saturday to play a game of ball with the boys at that place.

Messrs. Richardson, Frutheley and Heller and Misses. Wickware, Bader and Clark, cycled to Gagetown on Sunday last.

A. A. McKenzie has the frame of the addition to his place of business erected and the carpenters are pushing the work.

A large coal house is being erected at the Cass City Foundry. A carload of coke was received this week for use in the furnace.

P. R. Weydemeyer left this morning for Shearer, Mich., where he will spend several weeks in looking after his business interests.

Geo. S. Farrar, of the Irwin House, Bad Axe, and his daughter, Edith, smiled on their many friends here Tuesday evening.

A very pleasant picnic was held on Tuesday by the Bird and Walmsley schools in the grove on the Wm. Wallace farm, northeast of town.

Ed. Pinney had his bicycle badly broken in a collision on Tuesday evening and one rider, by Chas. Duggan met the same fate on Wednesday evening.

Wednesday's Free Press states that: "Milford M. Jarvis, of Michigan, has been promoted from \$1,000 to \$1,200 in the postoffice department at Washington."

The Y. P. S. C. E. will give a strawberry social at the residence of Mrs. Wm. Wallace, on the evening of Friday, June 12th. Special entertainment will be provided.

Half fare rates will be made to the Maccabee State Review at Saginaw, June 8th. Tickets will be on sale June 8th and 9th, good to return up to and including June 12th.

Beginning June 16th, a Free Methodist camp-meeting will be held three miles west and one mile south of Argyle. It will continue until the following Tuesday evening. All will be welcome.

The Cass City Paving Co. (Landon, Eno & Keating) have secured contracts for concrete pavements in front of the residences of Dr. D. P. Deming and Hon. J. C. Laing; also two cross walks on Main Street.

Mrs. P. R. Winegar, county president of the W. C. T. U., leaves tomorrow to attend the state convention at Marquette. She will take the D. & C. boat at Sand Beach and will call upon her daughter, Mrs. R. Randolph, at Bad Axe, on the way.

By special request of Milo Warner Post, we have secured for publication the address delivered by Rev. J. W. Penn, in the M. E. Church on Sunday, May 24th. The first part appears on the fourth page and the remainder will appear next week.

The Junior League of the M. E. Church, will give a lawn social next Wednesday evening at the residence of J. W. Macomber, on Seeger Street. Strawberries and ice cream will be served. Children and parents are especially invited.

Two ball games were played here Decoration Day. In the forenoon the third nine of this place defeated the third nine of Caro by a score of 27 to 5. In the afternoon the second nine defeated the Elmwood team 25 to 5. Rain interfered in both games.

Amos Bond, who has conducted a drug business at Fairgrove for some years and who recently started the Fairgrove Record, has disposed of his entire business at that place. During the past week he has spent a few days with friends in this vicinity. He has not yet decided where he will locate.

Yesterday was pension day and the old veterans were on hand as usual. The ladies served dinner, the boys told interesting incidents of army life and returned home more cheerful in mind and with a fatter pocket book. The debt Uncle Sam owes them will never be paid in dollars and cents but the few dollars received is accepted with gratitude.

The new location of our postoffice is settled upon. Postmaster Ale has become the possessor of the building on Main Street known as the "Red Front," and will move it to Seeger Street, just north of the ENTERPRISE office. He will place thereon an iron roof and entirely refit the interior so as to make a neat and commodious office. Work will begin in a few days but it is not certain when it will be ready for occupancy.

Through the kindness of Miss Eliza Wright, we were shown, a few days ago, what is known as a gold-band lily, one of the most beautiful and largest flowers ever brought to our notice. It was cut from a plant belonging to Mrs. Jas. Wright, north of town, and measured over ten inches across. The coloring was white spotted with brown and large petals of a bright color. It belongs to the same family as the old-fashioned tiger lily but is much more beautiful.

Decoration Day was fittingly observed in Cass City. During the forenoon the old veterans and their families assembled at Post Hall and while the ladies made active preparations for serving dinner the "boys" enjoyed themselves by relating war incidents and discussing politics. At noon, headed by the Martial Band, they marched to the depot to meet comrades from adjacent villages and returned to the hall where the ladies made ample provision for the gratification of the inner man. Our town people were all astir and a goodly crowd had come in from the country and at about two o'clock all repaired to the Town Hall, which was soon crowded almost to suffocation, to listen to the program of the day. The boys' choir, under the able leadership of Miss Caroline M. Penn, furnished vocal music suitable to the occasion and the Martial Band played army tunes at various intervals. A. G. Houghton and Prof. Masselink gave short addresses and a few other numbers completed the program. The hall was so densely crowded that our reporter could not get a comfortable place to stand and we would respectfully suggest that another year a more commodious place be arranged for. Quite a large procession then formed for the march to the cemetery and the decoration of the graves. About this time it began raining, so that the most of the services at the grave were dispensed with. D. M. Houghton made a short address, the graves of the old soldiers and those of the Foresters who had passed to the Happy Hunting Ground were then strewn with flowers and the gathering quickly dispersed to escape a thorough wetting.

Photo, Mounting Board for sale at the ENTERPRISE Office.

Our village is doomed to remain in darkness, for a time at least. The taxpayers decided on Tuesday that we should not enter into the proposed contract for lighting our streets with electricity by the small majority of two. We do not think, however, that the matter will rest here. Let the agitation go on. Some of our citizens favor the owning of the plant by the village and opposed the proposition which has just been defeated. It is now their turn to come to the front with a better plan. We want more light, if nothing more than a kerosene lamp. Only a few nights ago one of our townsmen who had been belated by business was wending his way homeward in the darkness, when he suddenly realized that he had struck something. Almost simultaneously came the revelation that it was a lady with whom he had collided, and with a well-nigh superhuman effort he grasped her and thus prevented both from falling to the gutter in a promiscuous heap. It was so extremely embarrassing to the parties concerned and the strain was so great upon their nervous systems that they have scarcely dared mention it to their most intimate friends. By all means let us have light! Keep up the agitation until it is secured.

OWENDALE.

Owendale is booming once again. L. C. Truxar has started his saw mill but they are not running steady yet.

We are sorry to hear Ben Lost part of his wardrobe in the recent fire. We would advise him not to keep his wardrobe stored in the boiler room.

John S. Owen's boiler rooms are nearly completed. As soon as they are finished we expect to hear the gentle hum of the planing mill once again.

Our school term ends Friday, June 5th. Miss Wright will then leave us. We will all be very sorry to see her leave as we have enjoyed her presence here for the past nine months very much.

ELLINGTON.

Silas Brumley lost one of his horses this week.

The effect of the hot winds of two weeks ago are still visible.

Oats look well at present. The rains of last week helped them very much.

Last week our clerk and commissioner of highways were busy making out road warrants for overseers of highways.

Dan Adams had the misfortune to cut the second and third fingers on his right hand Tuesday with the jointer in W. A. Bailey's shingle mill.

Some of our citizens went to Caro Saturday last to see the decoration of the graves of soldiers and the proceedings of the Grand Army Post on that occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. William O. Loomis, living three miles west of Unionville, drove over to Ellington last Saturday afternoon and spent that night and Sunday until 3 p. m. visiting with Amey Clay and family.

A grand birthday surprise party was sprung on Miss Nellie Fish last Friday night, it being her thirteenth birthday. She had retired for the night but was routed up by her young friends, some twenty-five in number, who had a pleasant time with her until near twelve o'clock when they left for their homes.

The graves of the five soldiers that are buried in the Ellington cemetery were visited by old comrades and others on Decoration Day. The graves were strewn with flowers and a flag was placed upon each one. George S. Earle, a veteran, was present and at the close sounded the parting on his bugle for those laid away in the silent tomb.

Last Saturday night Drs. Graves, Clark and Stevens, of Caro, and a Dr. Davis, of Detroit, all came by appointment to W. W. Peck's for the purpose of performing an operation on Mr. Peck for abscess of the bowels, which was done by Dr. Davis, aided by the others named from Caro. He is very low and but few have any hopes of his recovery. His neighbors and friends gave him a wood bed Tuesday afternoon to provide some wood for his family's use.

The unsightly, dangerous barb-wire fence is rapidly giving way to the handsomer, and stronger woven wire fence; and a catalogue from Kitzelman Bros., Ridgeville, Ind., will explain how to build it at the actual cost of the wire. See their advertisement in this paper.

Stone Laying.

Having received a very cordial invitation to attend the ceremonies of the laying of the corner-stone of the M. E. Church at Shabbona last Monday, we threw aside the busy cares of the sanctum sanctorum and wended our way thitherward in the early part of the day. We arrived at that charming and thriving little hamlet about half past eleven and met with a very cheerful reception from its hospitable people. Dr. Dawe was expected to perform the ceremony but for some reason did not arrive. Rev. Thos. Nichols, the pastor in charge, was equal to the occasion, however, and the stone was duly and properly laid. In the stone were deposited copies of the Michigan Christian Advocate, Living Issues, CASS CITY ENTERPRISE, Sanilac Republican and one or two others as well as a list of the officers of the church, ministers in charge and important data. At the conclusion of the ceremony dinner was waiting in a grove near by and the people were not slow to find their way to the tables. Such a dinner! These farmers' wives know how to tempt the appetite and the pocket-book surely, and they are never satisfied unless you eat about twice what you pay for either. It would be vain to attempt an enumeration of the excellent and substantial edibles. Soon the company was called to order and Dr. Truesdale to the chair. Speakers and singers were introduced and took their parts pleasingly and well. The Novesta Glee Club and McHugh's choir furnished music. Rev. Wilson (Presbyterian), of Marlette, made some very practical remarks, interspersed with Scotch wit. Rev. H. McConnell, the assistant minister also made a brief address but perhaps the most interesting of all was the speech by Rev. Thos. Nichols, containing as it did many reminiscences of the past. He graduated from Albion in 1860 and was given charge of Forestville circuit on which there were thirteen appointments and covering a territory reaching from Bad Axe on the north to the White and Greenman settlements beyond Shabbona. There was not a church on the circuit and only four schoolhouses. The rest of the meeting-places were shanties made of shakes or "shingled mit troughs." The Methodists were the only denomination in the field. Rev. Nichols was agent for the American Bible Society and carried Bibles on his back for sale and free distribution. When he came within sight of a meeting-house, he could tell the number of men inside by the number of guns and dogs outside as game was very plentiful, especially deer, and wolves were also numerous. When he left in the fall of '61, there were 113 members on the circuit. The first church was built at White Rock in 1880. The church at Sand Beach and several others were burnt during the fires. To-day there are 1,008 members, fourteen churches valued at \$25,500 and parsonages worth \$4,050. That circuit is now divided into eight: Bad Axe, Cedar Dale, Minden City, White Rock, Sand Beach, Uby, Downingtown and Deford. Mrs. Nichols, while on that circuit, walked twenty-five miles to quarterly meeting and is still hale and hearty. The proceeds of the day amounted to nearly \$28 besides some subscriptions. May prosperity ever attend the Methodist cause at Shabbona.

EAST GRANT.

Last week's correspondence. The social at Mr. James Pratt's was a grand success.

Mrs. Paul Hirst, formerly Miss Olive Carrol, is home from Toledo to spend the summer with her parents and friends.

It is whispered around here that R. Parr, Sr., has the best field of wheat in the county, that is, East Grant.

The wind storm one week ago done a great deal of harm to Richard Parr's woods and Rescue was almost blown over to Beaulieu.

The Bethel Epworth League visited the Grant League last Sunday evening and we fear some of them got met but we were glad to to have them come. Come again.

One of our young men took in the K. O. T. M. review in Bad Axe the other night and had his buggy badly smashed but escaped himself unhurt. Some of our young people from Beaulieu attended the ice cream social Tuesday evening at Jas Pratt's.

Mrs. John A. McDonald is home from an extended visit in Ont., and her health is wonderfully improved. The Wilson family are able to be around again. Alex. and Wellington were seen in Beaulieu Tuesday. We are glad to see them out again.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

CUMBER.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Belmer, of Caro, the parents of Mrs. Greenleaf, made her a very pleasant visit last week.

The many friends of Elder Nixon, former pastor of this place, will be pleased to learn that he was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Knadler at Cleveland. The latter have only just returned to their home from a four weeks' visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. A. Greenleaf.

ELMWOOD.

Fred Montague now rides a wheel. Gilbert Bates has a bicycle purchased lately.

W. McWebb is nearly recovered from his injury.

Chas. Hammond spent Saturday and Sunday in Caro.

L. D. Leach, P. W. Stone and Misses Burnett spent Sunday in Grant.

Mat Parker's visited with Robt. Wood's of Brookfield, on Sunday.

Will Wilson has purchased a thrashing outfit and will be ready for business in season.

We hear the B. M. Ewing place has been purchased by an outsider but did not learn his name.

A. J. Spittler and C. A. Hargrave have finished their work in Gagetown and are home again.

R. Webster and others attended the laying of the corner stone of the M. E. Church at Shabbona on Monday.

The Episcopal Church at Gagetown, after having undergone quite extensive improvements, will be re-opened on Sunday June 7, at 10:30 a. m. by special services conducted by Rev. Geo. W. Wye, of Bay City. All are invited to attend. An offering for the church improvement fund will be asked.

CANBORO.

Commissioner Spencer visited our school on Thursday.

Miss Myrtle Forshee, of Fairgrove, is here visiting her brother, Frank Bliss.

Dr. Lyman makes daily visits to see Mr. Lown, who still continues very poorly.

Det. Webster and wife are proudly displaying a eleven pound boy, born 28th ult.

Miss Graves and Miss Effie, of Bad Axe, were in town on Wednesday calling on friends.

Deputy Sheriff Hughes, of Bad Axe, was in this vicinity Friday on very important business.

Mrs. Henry Wettlaufer is entertaining friends from Capac, Miss Shoulder and Miss McDougall.

Baptism was administered by Elder Suthphen Sabbath morning to three candidates, in the Pigeon river.

A. Cornell, Veterinary of Elkton, was called to town Sunday to attend one of H. Wettlaufer's valuable horses.

Miss Jennie and Susie Leitch, who have been here for some time, went Friday to Pontiac to remain indefinitely.

Grandma Lown, and son, Walter, returned to their home at Riley Center Wednesday, after visiting at Mr. Lown's for several days.

Scribe Deford, out of your store house of knowledge let us know if swine are proof against hydrophobia. We are almost persuaded that they are, because of the merciless usage they receive on highways and from their owners.

Mrs. John Gursel, whose sickness has been protracted many times within the last fourteen months, died Sunday evening of a complication of diseases. Funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at the Baptist Church, after which the remains were laid to rest in the Williamson cemetery. The aged afflicted husband has much sympathy from this community at large. Deceased leaves five children, three boys and two daughters. Charles, Alonzo and David, Mrs. Schwieger and Miss Debbie, all of which are grown up except David who needs a mother's loving care and tender sympathy.

Notice.

In order to establish better order and systematic methods, I propose to open the doors of my stores for business at 7 a. m. and close the same at 7:30 or 8 p. m. except on Saturday, the bicycle department will be closed at 9 o'clock and remain so until Monday. This is for the benefit of all concerned. Respectfully submitted By JAMES L. HITCHCOCK.

Farmers Attention. Cheap reliable insurance at low rates. 4-24-tt E. B. LANDON.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDowell, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

Northern Ohio turners have voted to admit women to all their societies.

Bank robbers on bicycles are the latest Illinois novelty, though crooks on bicycles are quite common everywhere.

According to Prof. Bell everybody will soon be able to fly. Who knows but flying machines may yet knock out the bikes?

The hysterics conferred on so many American women by Paderewski may be overlooked now that he has given ten thousand dollars to the cause of music in this country; and indeed he shall be forgiven even his profuse and tangled locks and the utmost pounding of the universal piano. Yea, let him come again and he will be received with one grand, sweet song.

Brooklyn has a young girl who robs smaller children to get money with which to buy candy. There is a future for this newness. The girl will probably become a great burglar. For nothing can stop the progress of the changed woman, whether she goes toward the good or the bad. By-and-by she may learn to be as mean as the other sex, and then we shall have fallen into great trouble.

A dentist in Connecticut says he expects to meet his pet parrot in heaven. We trust the bird has as good a right to that kind as its master; but to admit the theory is to admit too much. A clergyman who has written a charming book regarding his several dogs expects to meet not only those animals in paradise, but all the animals and insects that ever existed, including mosquitoes, black flies, and the original tadpole. Even he may be right; and it is a comforting reflection therefrom that we larger angels will dwell there solely in the spirit, so that our old companions and persecutors will have nothing of us to bite on.

The Missouri crop report for last week says: Wheat, oats, grasses and gardens are doing well in nearly all sections and in the southern counties wheat is beginning to head. Chinch bugs are reported in many counties, but have done but little damage as yet. In several of the southeastern counties, however, army worms are doing considerable damage to wheat and meadows. In many of the southern counties corn planting has been considerably delayed by rains, but in most of the central and northern counties work has progressed well. Early corn is generally reported a good stand and, where the ground is not too wet, is being cultivated. Flax is doing nicely in the southeastern counties. There is some complaint that fruit is dropping badly, especially in the southern sections, and caterpillars are doing considerable damage to apple trees in some districts.

The United States department of agriculture says that in constructing new dirt roads all stumps, brush, vegetable matter, rocks, and boulders should be removed from the surface, and the resulting holes filled in with suitable material, carefully and thoroughly tamped or rolled, before the road embankment is commenced. No perishable material should be used in forming the permanent embankment. Wherever the subgrade soil is found unsuitable it should be removed and replaced with good material rolled to a bearing. The roadbed having been brought to the required grade and crown should be rolled several times to compact the surface. All inequalities discovered during the rolling should be leveled up and re-rolled. On the prepared subgrade the earth should be spread, harrowed if necessary, and then rolled to a bearing by passing the unballasted road roller a number of times over every portion of the surface of the section.

The May returns of the statistical division of the department of agriculture on the condition of winter wheat show an increase of 5.6 points above the April average, being 82.7, against 77.1 last month, and 82.9 in May, 1915. The averages in nine principal winter wheat states are: Pennsylvania, 84; Ohio, 85; Michigan, 80; Indiana, 81; Kentucky, 77; Illinois, 80; Missouri, 81; Kansas, 86; California, 100. The returns of the correspondents of the division of statistics show that, excepting a few states, there has been general improvement in the condition of winter wheat throughout the country and the reports collected through the climate and crop services of the weather bureau, covering the week embracing the last three days of April, and the first four days of May, compared with the reports of the previous week, indicate a general improvement in the condition of winter wheat in the principal wheat states, but show that in Maryland, New York, Pennsylvania, and Oklahoma the condition of winter wheat is not so promising.

Cissy Fitzgerald, the handsome dancer from across the sea, has again distinguished herself. While boating in New York last week she fell into the water head first, rose to the top, swam out, mounted a bicycle, and rode to her hotel with her golden hair hanging down her back.

A well-known gentleman from London is said to have gone all the way to Oklahoma to secure a divorce. The inference is that he hasn't much of a case, or he would have declared himself nearer home.

WRECK AT ST. LOUIS.

Missouri's Metropolis Swept by Cyclone.

THE LOSS OF LIFE IS IMMENSE.

Fully Five Hundred Said to Have Perished.

FIRE AIDS THE DESTRUCTION.

ELECTRIC LIGHT AND GAS WORKS USELESS.

Convention Hall Unroofed—Storm News from Other Points in Missouri—Eighty School Children Reported Killed at Drake, Ill., and Fifty at the Village of Dye.

Death and destruction reign supreme in St. Louis and vicinity as a result of the most terrible storm that ever visited that section. Buildings of every description are in ruins, and, as a result, hundreds of people are reported dead and injured, but until order is restored, it will be impossible to make any definite statement. Reports are in circulation that seven steamers lying at wharf boats have been sunk, with all on board.

The city was left in darkness, as the electric lights and trolley wires were blown down. The storm broke out about 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon after a most oppressively hot day, and the rain began to fall. It soon developed into a fierce thunderstorm, with the wind from the east. A little later the wind had gained a velocity of eighty miles an hour, driving the rain before it and tearing loose signs, cornices, chimneys, and everything in its way. Many buildings of every description were demolished, and others set on fire by lightning and crossed wires.

The streets were full of people going home from work, and a panic ensued as soon as the storm broke. Men were buildings, horses and carriages were sent flying here and there, and falling wires, full of deadly fluid, added to the horror of the scene. Suddenly the wind veered around to the west and completed the destruction. It is asserted by some of those who have traversed the down-town part of the city that there are but few buildings in St. Louis that have not suf-

fered in some way from the storm. The wagon way of the Eads bridge on the East St. Louis side is a crumbling mass of mortar and stones, and parts of the tower and pier No. 1 have also been torn away. Thousands of dollars will not cover the damage to the bridge. An outboard accommodation train on the Chicago and Alton road was wrecked by a broken rail, but fortunately nobody among the passengers were hurt. The tanks of the Waters-Pierce Oil company on Gratiot street blew up, spreading destruction on every hand. Three stories of the Coe Manufacturing company's building, Ninth and Gratiot, and nearly half of the Wainwright brewery were blown down. The Summer high school, at Eleventh and Spruce; McDermott's saloon, Eleventh and Chestnut; the central emigrant station on the opposite corner, and Jere Shaban's livery stable, Eleventh and Walnut, were unroofed.

The roof of the republican convention hall was blown off. The scene in the river was appalling. Steamboats moored at their landings were torn away, turned over and sunk, drowning all on board. Many people were seen clinging to floating wreckage, and piteously appealing for help. At present it is impossible to estimate the lives lost. The hospitals are full of injured, and the morgue contains many dead, while numbers of slain lie everywhere among the ruins of the demolished buildings. Many of the dead will never be identified.

The Plant food mills, the St. Louis iron and steel works are demolished, and the immense Cupples block is partially destroyed.

A terrible feature of the storm was the blowing down of Old City hospital. The entire north wing of the ramshackle old structure was blown away. Two patients were killed and a number seriously injured. How many of the unfortunate of the city resting in the hospital walls at the time the storm struck will die as a result of the exposure to the elements cannot be conjectured.

Returns from the St. Louis races are received at the track at Lakeside, Ind., and a few minutes after 5 o'clock the operator sending the report of the races stopped his work long enough to remark: "There goes the grandstand." Then his wire collapsed and nothing more was heard from him. In a few seconds the same message was reported from Lexington, Ky., with the additional information that fully 150 people were dead. This information was subsequently corroborated by the operator of the Wabash road at Decatur, who said that in his second message received from East St. Louis it was declared that the grandstand at the races was down and that fully 150 people were buried in the ruins.

At East St. Louis the destruction seemed greatest. H. C. Rice, Western Union manager at the relay depot, climbed across the demolished bridge and reported the National hotel, the Tremont house, the Martell house, the DeWolf cafe, the Hazel Milling company's mill, Horn's cooper shop, and a great many dwellings east of there as far as Fifth street, gone and many people killed. The Baltimore and Ohio and Vandalla round-house, the Standard oil works, the East St. Louis and Crescent elevators, and twelve freight-houses on the levee, are demolished.

Disasters on Water. The steamer J. J. Odell of the Illinois River packet was blown from its wharf at the foot of Morgan street, crashed into the second pier of the Eads bridge, and sank. Her boilers blew up before she disappeared. She had a crew of 12, and three women passengers, besides her captain, George Townsend, an old riverman, who had his home in St. Louis. Three of her crew, Jack Morrissey, Pat Milan, and a man named Moore, reached land safely. The two former jumped before the explosion and caught driftwood. Moore was blown overboard by the explosion, and was cut about the head, but managed to swim ashore. Three others of the crew clung to the pier and made their way up to the bridge proper. There is no way of estimating the number of lives that were lost on the river craft.

Belle of Baton Rouge Lost. The tug Belle of Baton Rouge, which was anchored up the river, was carried far down the river, rolling over and over, and finally struck the raft of the Wiggins Ferry Company at the front of Chouteau avenue, where it sunk.

As the first evidence of the approaching storm began to appear every engineer on the river got up full steam in order to be able to combat the elements. Had it been anything but a tornado it is probable this would have aided the crews of the steamers, but so violent that the crews found their efforts only sufficed to aid them slightly in directing the course of their boats.

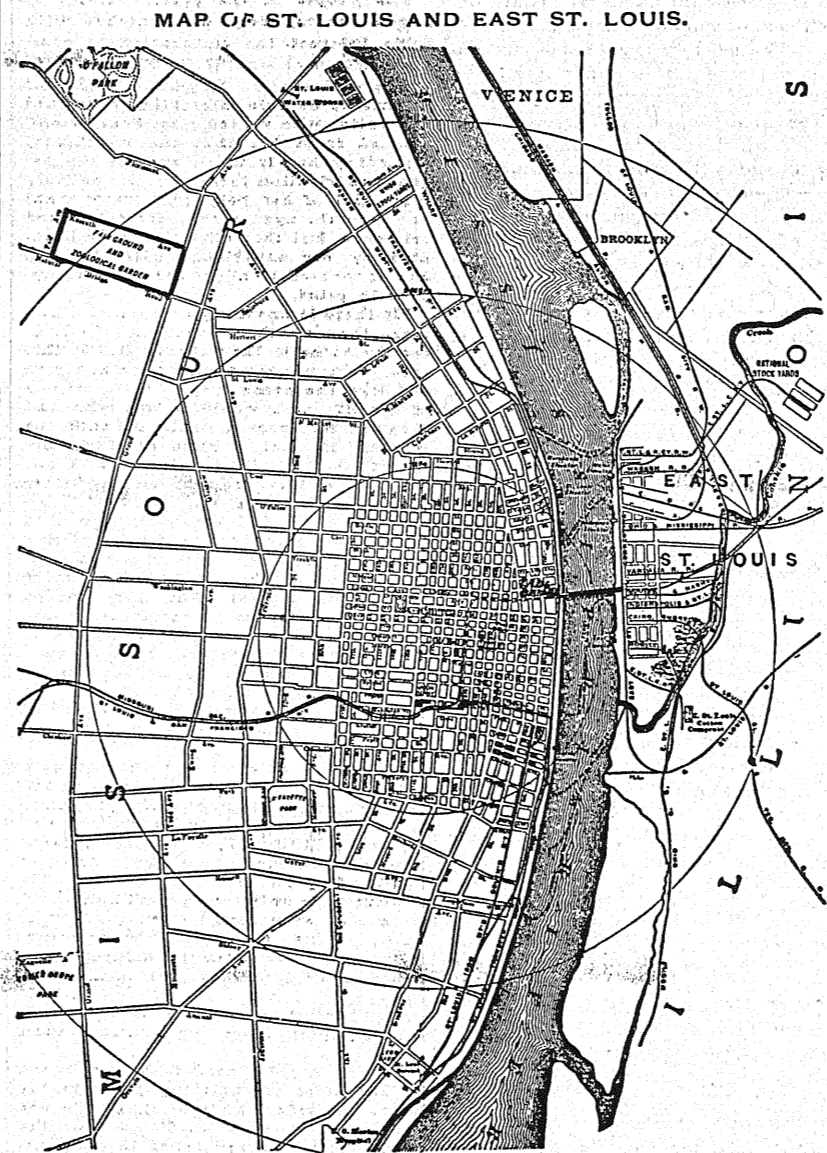
The steamer Pittsburg of the Diamond Joe line, the steamer City of Vicksburg and the Providence of the

stream. At the same moment the Dolphin's ropes parted, and the tug began to ship water. The wind blew her against the bridge. While this was going on the women and the other men on the boat climbed to the upper decks.

When the boat struck the bridge those on board had to dodge to escape the iron work of the structure. The mate saw there was no hope if they stayed on board. Jennie Mitchell was the first to climb on the ironwork. She was assisted by two of the men, while the mate stayed on deck to help Emma Nolan. As she swung herself to the

wrecked part of the bridge is just east of the big tower, near the Illinois shore, and extends east for about 300 feet. The entire upper portion, traversed by street cars and carriages, is carried away, while the tracks beneath are buried in the debris, in some places eight feet deep. At midnight a reporter penetrated the mud and debris to the burning St. Louis refrigerator warehouse. Several injured firemen had been taken from the wreck, and three more were known to be in the ruins.

Fire Adds to the Horror. Fire added much to the storm's loss



beams the boat drifted away, and sank before the eyes of the horrified crew. Slowly, with the wind blowing at a force that caused the big structure to rock like a cradle, the three brave men assisted the women on the laborious climb to the roadway. Several times they were nearly blown off. They finally reached the railroad track on the bridge, where they lay down until the full force of the storm was past. Then they crawled to the Washington avenue station.

There were rumors Thursday that the excursion steamer Grand Republic, belonging to the Columbian Excursion Company, had gone to the bottom with 500 excursionists. An officer of the company promptly denied this. He said the boat left St. Louis at noon to go to Alton, where it was registered for an excursion at 8 o'clock that night. The storm might have blown the boat away, but in that case only the crew would have been imperiled, and these men could swim to safety. She is safe.

Wild Race with Death. While the storm was at its highest the passenger train on the Chicago & Alton railway pulled out on the bridge from the Missouri side. It was on its way east. Engineer Scott had only proceeded a short distance when he realized the awful danger which threatened the train. The wind struck the coaches, at first causing them to career. At that time he was about half way across. Overhead the poles were snapping and tumbling into the river, while large stones were shifting loose from their foundations and plunging into

account. Down wires, wild currents of electricity, crushed buildings, all contributed to this element of destruction.

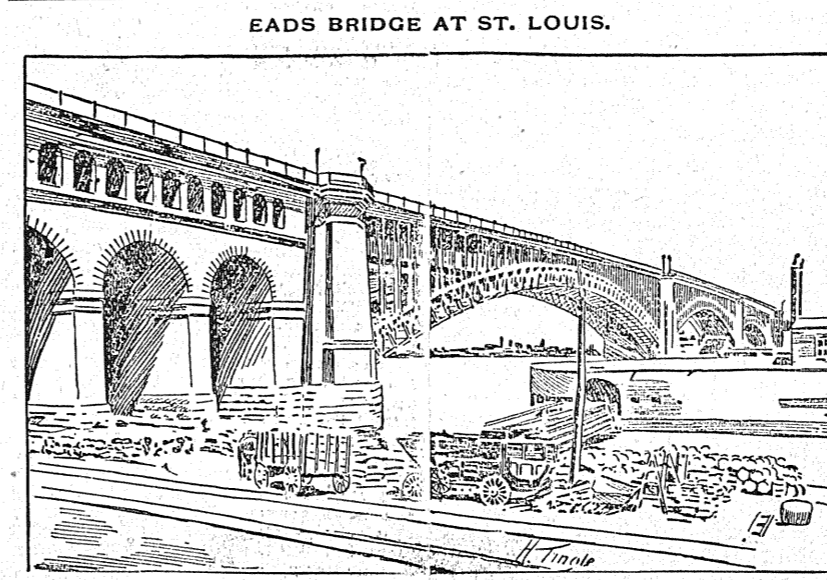
The alarm system was paralyzed. Approaches were blocked; a \$200,000 conflagration on the St. Louis side was supplemented by a dozen lesser fires. In East St. Louis a mill was burned, and two other considerable losses were sustained. To the enormous total the fires added at least \$500,000.

The Catholic church of St. John of Nepomuk, at the corner of Twelfth and Souldard streets, was razed to the ground, except the front, which stands like a tower, all the side and back walls being completely destroyed. It was a very large and handsome church. Now there only remains the arches and turrets of the front and enough of the walls to show the beautiful style of its architecture. The debris lies in the street at the side and inside the building, the side walls just projecting above it.

There is scarcely any debris in front, leaving the front view very natural except for the ghastly vacancy shown through the windows.

Described by Frankenkfeld. H. W. Frankenkfeld, the St. Louis weather officer, was a busy man during and after the storm. In an interview he said:

"For the past week the weather in the vicinity of St. Louis has been characterized by low pressure, high temperatures, excessive humidity, and prevailing southerly winds. The pressure has also been low throughout the west. At



the water. Realizing that any moment his train might be blown into the water or else the bridge be blown away Scott, with rare presence of mind, put on a full head of steam in an effort to make the east side shore. The train had scarcely proceeded 200 feet and about the same distance from the shore when an upper span of the bridge was blown away. Tons of huge granite blocks tumbled to the tracks where the train loaded with passengers had been but a moment before. At about the same instant the wind struck the train, upsetting all the cars like playthings. Luckily no one was killed, but several were taken out severely injured. The

same time it is relatively high in the south, causing the warm, southerly winds laden with moisture, to blow from the gulf of Mexico. This moisture has been held in suspense by the warm atmosphere, and the humidity consequently increased from day to day. The mean temperature averaged from 3 to 13 degrees above the normal each day, while the humidity ranged from 7 to 20 per cent each mean, for this season of the year.

"Wednesday morning, the weather map showed the low pressure still overlying the west with the center of depression extending in irregular oval from the Texas Pan-Handle through west Kansas and Nebraska. Through-

out the state of Missouri high temperature and humidities prevailed with south winds. The day would be popularly termed 'warm, hazy, muggy.'

"Although reports are missing, owing to the widespread destruction, it is now evident the storm area moved slowly east during the day. The barometer commenced to fall at 9 o'clock and by noon it had fallen a thirteenth of an inch. About this time the sky became covered with dark, thickly-cumulated strata, which by 6 o'clock formed a mass of stratus cloud, which commenced to assume a light-green color in the northeast.

"This green color slowly advanced from the northeast, spread more to the west and north. At the same time the temperature commenced to fall.

"The normal cyclonic circulation thus brought winds of different temperatures and humidities into an upper position, with the results that a decided instability was produced in the atmosphere and a violent secondary storm center was created. The barometer continued to fall rapidly and by 5 p. m. it had fallen .25 of an inch since noon. The wind was becoming variable, with a tendency toward a northerly direction until lightning and thunder had commenced, at 4:30 p. m.

"At 5:04 p. m. the storm broke forth in all its fury; the wind changed suddenly to northwest, with rapidly increasing velocity, and the rain fell in torrents. The green cloud still remained in the west and north; but the storm moved toward the southeast with large, angry detached masses of cumulus clouds crossing each other. At 4:35 p. m. the wind changed from the north, having the greatest velocity in the history of St. Louis. About 5 p. m. the wind had reached about 62 miles and later on it changed in its direction to the southeast.

"From 5:04 p. m. to 6:04 p. m. 1.38 inches of rain fell. When the rain ended at 9:05 p. m. 1.53 inches had fallen in all. The electrical storm was of unusual volume. The sky was almost one continuous blaze of light and the clouds extended far into the south."

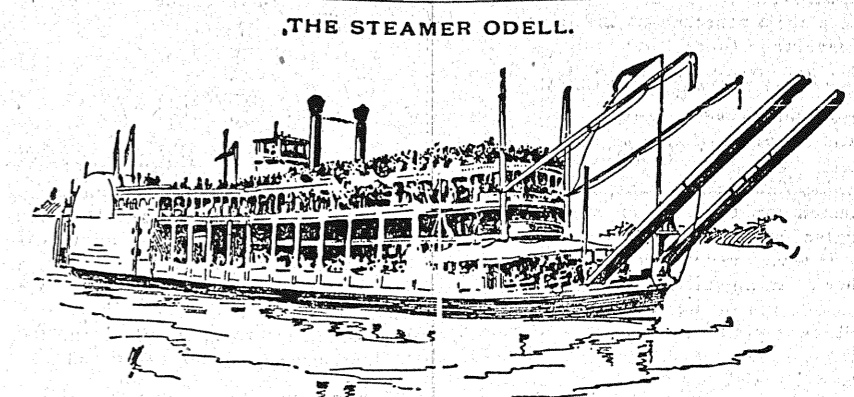
List of the Dead. The following is a list of the dead, according to the latest advices from the stricken city:

Michael Bradshaw, 81 South Jefferson avenue; Katie Clayphal, aged 21, and Mrs. Clayphal, 814 South Jefferson avenue; Martin McDonald, 2745 Clark avenue; unknown baby, 2745 Clark avenue; Mrs. Cheney, 1415 Mississippi avenue; John P. Pendy; Jennie Hahn, Shrewsbury Park; Charles Neer, 406 South Seventh street; William Winkle, Eighth street and Park avenue; James Dunn, city hospital; unknown child, 944 Papin street; two unknown men, Twenty-seventh and St. Vincent avenue; unknown woman, Thirteenth and Souldard street; unknown man, Dallman and Park avenue; janitor St. Paul's church; unknown man, Eighteenth

Dead at East St. Louis. Great difficulty is being encountered at East St. Louis in the work of identifying the dead. The latest advices give the following list:

David Lang and wife; Philip Strickler; George Rose; Miles Mitchell; Martin Martel, proprietor Martel house; three servant girls in Martel house; James Kent; sixteen unknown dead in Vandalla freight house; twelve dead in Louisville & Nashville freight house; seventeen dead in Big Four freight house; five dead in Air Line freight house; twenty dead at the east switch house of the Eads bridge; four dead at relay depot; six members of a wharf boat crew. Charles Carroll, barber; John Kent; Mrs. Scott Hayward; Frank Rose; Ed Kavanaugh; Jacob Kurtz, Vincennes, Ind.; Mrs. Clendenning; Mrs. Bruce; Mrs. Emma Sullivan; Robert Bland; John Reamer; Charles Maltz; William Suber; Henry Winterman; — Anderson; — Palmsley; Miss Conley; Mrs. Slide; Flagman of Air Line, name unknown; John Hayes; Mrs. William Hayes; Mrs. Pat Bean; John Valentine; City Collector David S. Sage and wife; Philip Strickler, Jr., and mother; Judge Faulk, of Vandalla, Ill.; Mrs. M. Martell; All of the boarders at Martell House except Judge Hope of Alton, Ill.; Mrs. and Mrs. John Hayes; Will Hayes; Sixteen boarders at Tremont House; William Mitchell; Irene Clendenning; William Sullivan and wife; Mrs. John Reed; Patrick Dean and family of six; John Bucharz; two boarders at Stacey's boarding house; Edward O'Brien; John Breen; Ida Gladue; Mrs. Roof; Albert Volkman; Joseph Mitchell; John Sullivan; William Richey; unknown man on Collinsville avenue; son of Mrs. Ira Kent. Among the missing are: Eddie Bland, supposed to be under the wreck of the Vandalla depot; City Clerk Jerry Kain; Frank Bland; Frank McCormick; Albert Volkman; Earl Keene; George Woods; Mike Kildea; W. E. Kiefer; Alvin Mate; Will Murray; Dan Kelly; George Romer; W. Frelink; W. Hanford, all employees in Vandalla depot and believed to be in its ruins.

Elsewhere in Missouri. Baldwin, Mo., special: A hurricane accompanied by a terrific rain and hail storm, passed over St. Louis County about 4:30 Wednesday afternoon. For three hours rain fell in torrents and hail fell to a depth of several inches. Great damage was done to crops throughout this section of the country. Several buildings were blown down, but so far as can be learned no one in this section was seriously injured. Moberly, Mo., special: Ten people were killed in a tornado which struck the village of Labadie, Franklin county, Wednesday evening, and the town of Redick, ten miles from Moberly, in Randolph county, was completely wiped out. Nothing definite from either place.



SUNK IN THE RIVER AT ST. LOUIS BY THE CYCLONE.

street and Geyer avenue; two unknown children, 1726 South Ninth street; Malachi McDonald, 30, single, 2745 Clark avenue; unknown baby, 2 years old, picked up at Twenty-second and Market streets; Robert Miller, Blair and Benton avenues; unknown, picked up at Third and Rutger; William Ottewill; John Burgess; Wallace T. C. Butler; Booker Epstein; — Bornstein; Fred Zimmers, chief engineer union depot power house; unknown child, about 5 years old, California and Ann avenues; J. Lemeke, manager St. Louis Barbers' Supply Co.; unknown man, at A. B. Jones' broom factory; Josephine Martin; fifteen unknown men; one unknown woman; one unknown girl; John Rafferty; Harry Hess; Mr. and Mrs. David Sade; George Woods, clerk in Vandalla office; Henry Stricker, Vandalla railway; J. E. Keene, Vandalla railway; Dr. C. E. Neall, dentist; two children of Mrs. Horace Trump, Litchfield, Ill.; Mrs. Richey; Joe Frank; Joe Mitchell; Phil Stricker; Charles Carroll, barber; John Kent; Mrs. Scott Hayward; Frank Rose; Ed Kavanaugh; Jacob Kurtz, Vincennes, Ind.; Mrs. Clendenning; Mrs. Bruce; Mrs. Emma Sullivan; Robert Bland; John Reamer; Charles Maltz; William Suber; Henry Winterman; — Anderson; — Palmsley; Miss Conley; Mrs. Slide; Charles Waites, 1519 Collins avenue; William Surber; Henry Winterman; — Anderson; Peter Walmsby; Miss Conley; Mrs. Slide; John Hayes; Mrs. William Hayes; unknown boy; unknown traveling man; Mr. and Mrs. David S. Sage; George Woods, clerk in Vandalla office; Henry Spricker, Vandalla line; J. E. Heine, Vandalla line; Dr. C. E. Mull, dentist; John Kent; Mrs. Scott Hayward; Frank Rose; O. Kavanaugh; Jacob Kurtz, Vincennes, Ind.; Mrs. Clendenning; Mrs. Bruce; Mrs. Emma Sullivan; John Brame; twenty employees of the Liggett & Myers Tobacco company at Tower Grove Park; twenty men employed in the St. Louis Wooden Gutter and Refrigerator factory, at Second street and Park avenue.

Sturgeon, Mo., special: A cyclone passed three miles north of Sturgeon at 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. At Renick three men were seriously injured, and a family of colored people were carried over a mile, two children being badly hurt. Friendship church, north of town, was demolished. Mexico, Mo., special: A cyclone swept across Audrain county Wednesday evening, doing great damage to crops and wrecking many buildings. Seven people have been killed in the county and probably twenty-five badly injured. In the Bean creek district, a school house was carried completely away, and a daughter of Joseph B. Ware, one of the pupils, was killed, and Lulu Eubanks and Hilda Blase, also school children, were fatally injured. Others along the route of the tornado in this district, whose names cannot be learned, are more or less injured. At the Dye school house, six or eight miles further southeast, not a pupil escaped uninjured, and five children were killed, three outright, two dying later at this place. The school house was utterly demolished and several of the children were blown a great distance away, and were not found until several hours afterward, and then in a mutilated condition.

Eighty Pupils Killed. Kansas City, Mo., special: Alton train dispatcher reports eighty children killed at Drake, near Roodhouse, Ill., by the cyclone. They were buried in a school building.

Drake, where seventy children are reported killed, is a small town in Greene county, and 240 miles from Chicago on the Chicago, Kansas City and Denver short line of the Alton railroad. It is five miles west of Roodhouse, a junction point on the Alton road, and 115 miles southwest of Bloomington, and directly in the track of the furious storm. It is approximately sixty miles northwest of St. Louis, and about midway between Chicago and Kansas City. It has a Western Union telegraph station, several churches and schools, and is an educational center for Southeastern Illinois.

GRINDING OUT OUR LAWS.

SENATE—137th day—The senate defeated the proposition to increase the beer tax 75 cents per barrel. The debate on the bond bill proceeded, Mr. Hansbrough and Mr. Daniel speaking for, and Mr. Ellings against the bill. HOUSE—Almost the entire day was spent discussing the Senate amendment to the general deficiency bill appropriating \$1,024,000 for the payment of about 700 French spoliation claims, \$548,000 for 325 war claims, \$174,000 for the payment of a claim for the construction of an ironed steam battery in 1864 and about \$10,000 for Indian supplies furnished in 1873 and 1874. The vote was close, but the friends of the claims carried the day 111 to 97. The conference report on the sundry civil bill, which left but \$1,086,000 still in dispute, was presented and was still pending when the house adjourned.

SENATE—138th day—The bond bill was further discussed. A resolution authorizing the secretary of war to loan tents to the tornado sufferers was passed. HOUSE—All interest in the proceedings was overshadowed by the St. Louis horror. A resolution was passed directing the secretary of war to place at the disposal of the mayors of the stricken cities a sufficient number of tents to provide for the temporary necessities of the homeless and to render such aid as in his power.

SENATE—139th day—An agreement was reached and a day set to take a final vote on the bill to prohibit the issue of bonds. The bills repealing the law relating to rebates on alcohol used in the arts, and amending, the law concerning the distilling of brandy from fruits were passed. The latter authorizes the exemption of distillers of brandy made from fruits from the provisions relating to the manufacture of spirits, except to the tax thereon. HOUSE—Almost the entire day was spent in debating the Johnston-Stokes contested election case from the Seventh South Carolina district. The naval appropriation bill was again sent to conference, the two houses disagreeing on the number of battleships and the senate amendment limiting the cost of armor plate to \$350 per ton.

SENATE—141st day—The bill to prohibit the issue of bonds without consent of congress was again the topic of the day. Mr. Culom denounced the resolution as an act of repudiation of our national obligations. A resolution by Mr. Lodge was adopted requesting the President for information as to the seizure of the American schooner Frederick Geering, by the Canadian cutter Aberdeen. In introducing a bill for building the Nicaragua canal Mr. Morgan said it would be most appropriate for the senate to pass the canal bill of last year. A brief but breezy controversy arose over a resolution offered by Mr. Hansbrough, Rep. N. D., chairman of the library committee, appropriating \$6,000 for completing the frieze in the rotunda of the capitol. The picture which is to be the final feature of the frieze has long been in controversy. It was desired by some to place a representation of President Cleveland there, but the fact that neither Washington nor Lincoln nor any incident of the civil war are represented caused many to oppose this and the resolution was lost. The partial conference report on the Indian appropriation bill, which has been contested for three days, was further debated, but no action was taken. HOUSE—It was "suspension" day and a number of minor bills were passed under suspension of the rules. The Johnston-Stokes election contest was settled by the adoption of a substitute which declared that there had been no election and that the seat was vacant. The Phillips bill for an industrial commission and the bill for funding all obligations of Arizona were also passed. Mr. Cannon presented a conference report on the sundry civil appropriation bill, in which the conferees agreed on the provisions for two revenue cutters on the Great lakes, to cost \$400,000; and the compilation of revolutionary war documents. Disagreements were reported on several items, including all the pending amendments for public buildings and the bill was sent back to the conference.

61 Lives Lost in a Bridge Accident.

Sixty-one bodies lying in the morgue, several badly injured people at the hospitals and a number still missing is the record of an awful street car fatality at Victoria, B. C. A sham fight and review was to take place at Macaulay's Point, near Esquimaux, and crowds were making their way there. All the team cars were packed. Two cars left Government street with upwards of 100 people. The first got over Point Ellis bridge, which crosses at Victoria Arm, safely, but when the other was about half way over the middle span of the bridge, about 150 feet in length, gave way and the car plunged into the water, 100 feet below. The car was completely submerged, and all on board were drowned, with the exception of some of those on the platforms, who managed to save themselves by swimming ashore. When the bridge broke there were several carriages on it, and these also were precipitated into the water.

During a recent electrical storm the corn about Anderson, Ind., was blistered and cooked as though subject to a most terrific heat.

Horace Carpenter's barn near Ann Arbor, containing a quantity of furniture belonging to the Clark estate, was burned by incendiaries.

At the Republican convention of the Eighth congressional district at Saginaw, W. S. Linton was nominated for congress unanimously, no opposition developing.

The Buffalo mine, the last of the Buffalo group at Negamnee which has been idle most of the time since the beginning of the panic three years ago, will resume work with 200 hands. The Negamnee mines now have the largest forces employed for several years.

FROM MANY POINTS.

NEW ITEMS OF VARIOUS KINDS BRIEFLY RELATED.

The Magnificent Ceremonies of the Coronation of the Czar Marred by a Panic at the Great Public Feast, When Over 2,000 People Were Trampled to Death.

2,000 People Trampled to Death. A terrible panic, resulting from the great crush of people at the popular feast at Moscow, Russia, in honor of the coronation of the czar, caused the trampling to death of over 2,000 men, women and children. In anticipation of the grand holiday and popular banquet on the Hodynky plain, tens of thousands of people began trooping towards the Petrovsky palace, in front of which the plain is situated, during the earliest hours of the morning to secure favorable positions to participate in the feast which was to be free to all. On the Hodynky plain, long lines of rough tables, flanked by rough benches, were erected to accommodate 500,000 people. To feed this multitude an army of cooks and waiters was gathered together, the army bake houses were taxed to their utmost capacity and 500,000 mugs, each bearing portraits of the czar and zarina, were manufactured for presentation to the people taking part in the great banquet. Thousands of cattle, trainloads of provisions and shiploads of liquid refreshments were sent to the Hodynky plain during the week and all was in readiness for the gigantic meal. By dawn the mass of peasants was really enormous and they were all desperately hungry, some of them having fasted, from choice or necessity, for 24 hours. The police did everything possible to keep back the crowd, but suddenly the masses, controlled by some inexplicable impulse or impatient to get at the food, pressed forward, swept everything before them and overturned tables and benches as if made of grass, trampling hundreds under foot and crushing the life out of a great number of people, at least 2,000. The majority of the killed were peasants, though the clothing of some indicated that they were persons of wealth and distinction.

Sliver Men Claim a Victory. A Washington dispatch says: All indications point to the declaration by the Democratic national convention for free silver. The following states and territories have already declared for silver: Alabama, 22; District of Columbia, 4; Iowa, 26; Missouri, 34; Mississippi, 18; Nebraska, 16; Oregon, 8; South Carolina, 18; Tennessee, 24; Washington, 8; Wyoming, 6; total, 184.

The following table, based on the most conservative information obtainable at the capital, is believed to show the actual situation: Alaska, 6; Arizona, 6; Colorado, 8; Georgia, 26; Illinois, 44; Indian Territory, 6; Kansas, 18; Montana, 6; Ohio, 48; North Carolina, 22; Oklahoma, 6; Utah, 6; West Virginia, 12; Arkansas, 16; California, 18; Florida, 8; Idaho, 6; Indiana, 30; Kentucky, 26; Louisiana, 16; Nevada, 16; New Mexico, 6; North Dakota, 6; Texas, 30; Virginia, 24; total, 406.

These tables are summarized as follows: Total number of silver delegates already elected, 184. Total number of silver delegates estimated in above table, and still to be elected, 406. Grand total for silver, 590. Number of votes necessary to elect platform, 490. Estimated majority for silver, 130.

Cuban War Progressing Finely. Cuban advices received at Tampa, Fla., report the landing of another filibustering expedition near Marari, Manzanillo. All the insurgent forces are drawing near Havana. As an indication of the growing hostility to Gen. Weyler, a figure of the general was suspended in effigy from the balcony of Dr. Gaud's residence on the main street of the city. Yellow fever is raging. Every train entering Havana bears a number of regulars afflicted with the disease. This, added to continual desertions, is thinning the ranks of the Spanish forces rapidly.

PARAGRAHIC CHRONICLE.

President Cleveland vetoed the river and harbor appropriation bill passed by congress. Mark Mills (Drick) Pomeroy, the noted lecturer, printer and editor, died at his home in Blythebourne, L. I. He had for many months been a sufferer with dropsy.

Five miners were horribly roasted by an explosion at the Buck Ridge colliery, near Shamokin. Two of them died from their injuries and there is but slight hope of the recovery of the others.

At the Vermont Democratic state convention the names of Cleveland, Whitney and Russell were cheered loudly. The platform declares for gold and commends "the able, patriotic and statesmanlike administration of Grover Cleveland."

A dispatch has been received at Chicago from Lorin A. Thurston, ex-Hawaiian minister to the United States, stating that Kate Field died at Honolulu of pneumonia. Miss Field was in the Sandwich island as the special correspondent of the Chicago Times-Herald.

The National Silver party, through Chairman J. J. Mott, has issued an address to the friends of silver saying that the convention of the party, to be held in St. Louis on July 22, will undoubtedly be one of the most important and notable gatherings ever assembled in this country and urging organization and representation of all sections.

Ang Ton Wong and Miss Georgia Ehlers were united in matrimony at Aurora, Ill. Ang is a prosperous landrummy who has made his home there many years and is converted to Christianity.

TAKE THEIRS STRAIGHT.

National Prohibitionists for the Prohibition Party in the Field.

The seventh national convention of the Prohibition party was held at Pittsburgh. A fight was precipitated at the start. Samuel Dickie, of Michigan, chairman of the national central committee, after replying to an address of welcome, introduced A. A. Stevens, of Pennsylvania, as temporary chairman. The name of E. J. Wheeler was presented in opposition. Chairman Dickie refused to listen and insisted that Stevens take the chair. The hall became a scene of wild turmoil and it was not until the police were called that order was restored. Wheeler then withdrew for harmony's sake. A. B. Wilson was made temporary secretary. The next struggle came on the platform, where the minority of the resolutions committee reported in favor of free silver, equal suffrage, government control of railroads, English language only in schools, popular vote on president and vice president, liberal pensions, strict immigration laws, naturalized citizens to be naturalized one year before voting, and against public funds for sectarian institutions. The silver plank was downed by the faction which stood for the prohibition platform only and then a substitute was adopted which excluded everything but prohibition, even woman suffrage, and was the narrowest kind of a narrow gauge declaration. Mrs. Helen M. Gougar attempted to save the woman suffrage plank, but in vain. John P. Levering, of Maryland, was nominated for President of the United States. Mr. Levering is a prominent coffee merchant of Baltimore. He is 55 years of age, reputed to be very wealthy, and is president of the Y. M. C. A. He was formerly a Democrat, but has been connected with the Prohibition party since 1884. He ran on the Prohibition ticket last fall for governor, receiving the highest vote ever cast in the state for the party.

Hale Johnson, of Illinois, was nominated for vice president. Mr. Johnson was born in Indiana 49 years ago and served through the war. He is a past commander in the G. A. R. and a colonel in the veteran legion.

A resolution was offered and passed that in the opinion of the convention the right of suffrage should not be abridged by sex. A New Party Organized. The broad gaugers then organized a "rump" convention. Twenty-four states were represented. Among the prominent bolters are Helen M. Gougar, of Indiana; ex-Gov. John P. St. John, of Kansas; R. S. Thompson, of Ohio, editor of the New Era; John Lloyd Thomas, of New York, and L. B. Logan, of Ohio. A new party was organized and named the National party, and its motto is "Home Protection."

Cloudburst Kills 28. Two cloudbursts occurred in Newton county, Mo. One life was lost at Neosho and 27 at Seneca. The condition of Seneca is pitiable. It is a town of 1,200 inhabitants and is situated in a valley. The water extended from bluffs to bluffs and was from four to six feet deep in every business house. Many buildings were washed away. Two were swept away at Neosho, but the loss is slight. The damage to crops and furniture is great, as many houses were flooded. The damage to Seneca property will reach \$150,000.

A Ferryboat Sank—13 Drowned. A hurricane and cloudburst struck Cairo, Ill., five miles of telegraph poles were blown down on the Mobile & Ohio railway. The opera house and union depot was unroofed, numbers of trees destroyed. The ferryboat Katharine was capsized at the mouth of the Ohio, drowning 13 people, all on board but the captain, engineer and clerk.

At Bird's Point, Mo., opposite Cairo, a church and ten other buildings were moved from their foundations, and other damage done.

Andrew Fisher's barn and two others were burned by tramps at Battle Creek. A heavy wind storm accompanied by high wind and hail visited the vicinity of Benton Harbor doing much damage to fruit and shade trees and unroofing many small buildings. Fully one-fourth of the peaches in its wake were blown off, but this is beneficial, as the trees were loaded heavier than they could mature.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.			
New York.	Cattle.	Sheep.	Lambs.
Best grades.	\$4.25	4.50	4.25
Lower grades.	3.00	4.00	3.15
Chicago.			
Best grades.	4.00	4.10	4.11
Lower grades.	2.50	3.80	2.75
Detroit.			
Best grades.	3.90	4.10	3.90
Lower grades.	2.00	3.75	2.50
Cincinnati.			
Best grades.	3.80	4.01	3.50
Lower grades.	2.00	3.75	2.00
Cleveland.			
Best grades.	3.75	4.10	3.65
Lower grades.	2.00	3.65	2.00
Pittsburg.			
Best grades.	3.90	4.10	3.60
Lower grades.	2.25	3.75	2.00

GRAIN, ETC.			
Wheat.	Corn.	Oats.	
No. 2 red.	No. 2 mix.	No. 2 white.	
New York 64	64	34	34
Chicago 61	61	34	34
Detroit 61	61	34	34
Toledo 61	61	34	34
Cincinnati 61	61	34	34
Cleveland 61	61	34	34
Pittsburg 61	61	34	34
Detroit—Hay No. 1 timothy, \$13.00 per ton.			
Patatoes, new southern, 1.10 per bushel.			
Live poultry, chickens, 9c per lb; turkeys, 10c; ducks, 8c; geese, 12c; fresh, 9c per doz. Butter, fresh dairy, 12c per lb; creamery, 12c.			

Judge Allen C. Adsit, of Grand Rapids, while leaning to ride a bicycle, ran into a grocery wagon and was kicked by the horse and is otherwise injured.

Mrs. Ferdinand Heckman, of Mt. Clemens, who was thrown into the cellar of her house, died from fright. She had been in a nervous state since the cyclone, but appeared to be recovering from her injuries. When the thunder and lightning began two nights later she became greatly frightened and was soon afterwards found dead in her chair.

A POSTMASTER'S WIFE

A LEEDS WOMAN WHO ASTONISHED HER FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS.

Near to Death but Restored So Completely That She Has Been Accepted By a Life Insurance Company as a Good Risk.

From the Journal, Lewiston, Me. A bright little woman, rosy and fresh from her household duties, dropped into a chair before the writer and talked with enthusiasm shining in her snapping, black eyes. The people in the pretty village of Leeds Centre, Me., have watched with some interest the restoration to complete health of Mrs. W. L. Francis, wife of the postmaster. So general were the comments on this interesting case that complete friends of Mrs. Francis have learned from her that the statements regarding her troubles and her subsequent extrication therefrom are entirely true. All of her neighbors know what has been the agency that has performed this cure, but that others may be benefited by her experience, Mrs. Francis has consented to allow her story to appear in print.

"If there is anything on earth I dread more than another," she said, "it is to see my Centre in the hands of the enemy. I can conquer my repugnance and give publicly the same credit to the savior of my life as I would to one who had suggested it. In fact, I have extolled my preserver so enthusiastically and unreservedly, have sought out sufferers and urged them to try my remedy, that many friends and acquaintances that already my neighbors familiarly call me, 'Pink Pills Francis.' But really, my remedy is something that I consider wonderful. I know that there are so many testimonials of medicine in the papers nowadays that people do not pay much heed as formerly, but I do wish folks who are suffering would remember that what I say comes right from the heart of a woman who feels that she had a new lease of happy life given to her."

"Eleven years ago I was afflicted with nervous prostration. My existence until two months ago was one of dragging misery. Anyone in the village will tell you of my condition. My blood seemed exhausted from my veins and month after month I grew weaker. I was able to undertake only the lightest household work, and even then I could perform it only by slow and careful movements. During all these sorry months and years I was under the care of this doctor and that, but their medicines helped me only spasmodically, and then I felt that I was relapsing more prostrating than ever."

"In the night I used to be awakened by the most excruciating pains in my heart and side, and was obliged to use pellets of powerful medicine that the doctor gave me for relief in such attacks. At last my condition became so grave that I went out only infrequently. We live upstairs, you notice, over my husband's store, and in descending the stairway I frequently was obliged to part of fall and slide over the steps in order to descend, such was the strain on my system resulting from even this slight exertion. Occasionally I visited the neighbors, but I was obliged to sit and rest to recover breath while ascending any elevation. In short, it did not seem that I could live, and was my complete prostration."

"One day I saw an advertisement of 'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People,' and although my faith in remedies was weak by that time, I sent for a box and tried them. That was two years ago. Now I call myself a well woman. Isn't it wonderful? I haven't had one of those excruciating pains in the heart for a year and a half. Why, even the first box of pills helped me make my first step now, and my work easily; have gained in weight constantly; and you would scarcely believe it, but a little while ago I was able to go to the life insurance and was accepted unhesitatingly after a careful examination by the physician."

"I don't wonder that I'm shouting 'Pink Pills' all through our village. I haven't taken any of the remedy for some months for it has completely built me up, but I still feel the first box of 'Pink Pills' I know to what refuge to flee. 'Last year my aunt, Mrs. M. A. Blossom, of Dixfield, P. O., was here visiting. She said she tried it and called it her husband had been prostrated but had been restored by the remedy. One of the persons to whom Mrs. Francis recommended Pink Pills is Station Agent C. H. Foster, of Leeds Centre, and the reporter found him patrolling the platform awaiting the arrival of the morning train. Mr. Foster, who is one of the most trustworthy, capable and energetic men in the employ of the Maine Central railroad, appeared in unusually good health and spirits and was made inquiry as to the cause."

"Do you know," replied he, "I think I've made a discovery, or at least Mrs. Francis has for me. I have been in poor health for a long time with a heart trouble variously complicated. We have been so fully interested in Mrs. Francis' wonderful recovery that I at once determined to give the medicine recommended a thorough test. So, about two months ago, I bought the first box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Only two months, please note, yet already I am so much improved, so much better able to fulfill my duties, so sanguine that I am on the road to recovery, that I feel like a new man."

"I can now walk without the fatigue once experienced, my heart affection appears to be relieved, and I have joined the Pink Pills' Band in our community."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50c per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

Why Mayor Wallace Resigned. J. W. Wallace was mayor of Parnassus, Pa. His official life is now a matter of the past. Religious scruples worked the change.

Wallace believed that what work was done should be attended to on week days. His fellow-townsmen differed from him in views.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:

"I cannot begin to tell you what your remedies have done for me. I suffered for years with falling and neuralgia of the womb, kidney trouble and leucorrhoea in its worst form. There were times that I could not stand, was sick all over and in despair. I had not known a real well day for 15 years. I knew I must do something at once. I had tried physicians without receiving any lasting benefit. I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Now, I have used 9 bottles; my weight has increased 25 lbs. I tell every one to whom and what I owe my recovery, and there are 15 of my friends taking the Compound after seeing what it has done for me. Oh, if I had known of it sooner, and saved all these years of misery. I can recommend it to every woman."

—KATE YODER, 403 W. 9th St., Cincinnati, O. Should advice be required, write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., who has the utter confidence of all intelligent American women. She will promptly tell what to do, free of charge. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is easily obtained at any druggist's, will restore any ailing woman to her normal condition quickly and permanently.

Mr. Faux, a man of 40 years' experience in English libraries, puts down the ordinary life of a popular novel at nine months.

All About Western Farm Lands. The "Corn Belt" is the name of an illustrated monthly newspaper published by the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R. R. It aims to give information in an interesting way about the farm lands of the west. Send 25 cents in postage stamps to the Corn Belt, 200 Adams St., Chicago, and the paper will be sent to your address for one year.

There is a well at Scarpa, a village near Tivoli, Italy, which is 1,700 feet deep, all but 25 feet being cut in solid rock.

A Summer Resort Book Free. Write to C. S. Crane, general passenger and ticket agent Wabash Railroad, St. Louis, Mo., for a summer resort book, telling all about the beautiful lake region reached by the Wabash Railroad.

You can't do much for God as long as you are not willing to do right with all people.

The beneficent influences of the newly cut pine are condensed and refined in Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, nature's own remedy for coughs and colds.

It is hard for God to take a man into his arms who is already hugging a bag of money.

No need to suffer with rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, cramps or colic. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil cures all such troubles and does it quickly.

Could seldom shoots at those who are waiting to be hit.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Don't judge a woman's voice by the song bird on her list.

FITS—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after the first day's use. Marseilles, France. Treatise and \$1 trial bottle free. Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 231 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

I would rather hear a man swear than a hypocrite pray.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, MRS. WINDSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

The devil always keeps long faces and white ties in stock.

Hegman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Feet, Cold Sores, Etc. C. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct.

There is considerable difference between making religion a business, and making business of religion.

"The better way is, when you 'don't mean it,' don't say it."

Just before a newspaper pleases everybody it fails.

A tempest in a teapot has destroyed many a home.

Syrup of Figs

Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commenced to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

Aurora, Ill., was the first city in the world to illuminate its streets with electricity. The wires were placed in position in 1851.

Low Rate Excursions South.

On the first and third Tuesday of each month till October about half-rates for round trip will be made to points in the South by the Louisville & Nashville Railroad. Ask your ticket agent about it, and if he cannot sell you excursion tickets write to C. P. Atmore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., or Jackson Smith, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

The number of children handed over to the Foundlings' Hospital of Paris has been much larger during the past 18 months than in any equal period of time since 1871.

The misery of years has been cured in a single night by the use of Doan's Ointment, a positive, never-failing remedy for itching piles and all similar diseases. Your dealer keeps it or can get it for you.

You will find the most miserable man in the world when you come to the most selfish one.

Does your head feel as though someone was hammering it; as though a million sparks were flying out of the eyes? Have you horrible sickness of the stomach? Burdock Blood Bitters will cure you.

Whatever would have been wrong in Christ cannot be right in any member of his church.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a God-send to me.—Wm. B. McClellan, Chester, Florida, Sept. 17, 1885.

The man who wouldn't be honest if he didn't have to doesn't know the meaning of religion. Many overlook heaven by looking too far for it.

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TO THE PUBLIC

The law in nearly all the states will not allow any person to engage in the Undertaking business unless they have a diploma from an Embalming College, authorized by the state or states. Hanging in my office you may see a diploma granted me by the Massachusetts College of Embalming complete. We may look for a detective any minute who will oblige us to show up our diploma or step down and out of the Undertaking business. When called on to do embalming we are always in readiness and our motto is to please you. If you call on us to take care of your deceased friend or direct their funeral we will try and please you in every respect. We fully believe we can please with prices as well as with our work. These hard times we must all look after the finance of our business. We don't believe in letting Undertakers make their own prices which is universally the case. This is liable not to please my brother Undertakers but it ought to please the people at large. I live over my furniture store and am ready both day and night to attend your call.

McNair & Anthes, Cass City

N. B.—We can furnish you everything you wish in the Undertaking business. We make no advance prices. We will make the price when you are suited with your purchase.

WE OFFER

- 20 lbs. Light Brown Sugar for \$1.00
- 18 lbs. Granulated Sugar for \$1.00
- 10 lbs. Best Oatmeal for 25c.
- 3 cans Tomatoes for 25c.
- 4 lbs. cleaned Currants for 25c.
- 7 bars Soap for 25c.
- 1 lb. Carmel Cereal (makes 100 cups of elegant coffee) for 15c.
- 3 packages of Mince Meat for 25c.
- 1 doz. Lemons for 20c.
- 36 lbs. Rice for \$1.00
- 25 lbs. Raisins (5c. per single lb.) \$1.00
- 2 bottles 15c. Mixed Pickles for 25c.
- 1 lb. Was Chor Tea for 25c, 4 1/2 lbs. for \$1. (equal to any 40c. tea on the market).

GOODS
DELIVERED
IN TOWN.

- Prices per lb. 25c.
- 6 packages Pearlina for 25c.
- 3 packages Ryena for 25c.
- PINGREE Unbleached Cotton, 5c. a yd.
- Shirting and Dress Prints, 4c. a yd.
- Cambric, 5c. per yard.
- Dress Gingham 6c. per yard.
- Apron Gingham at 5c. per yard.
- 6 spools Thread for 25c.
- Ladies' Summer Vests (good) for 10c.
- Peerless Carpet Warp, col., 90c. bunch
- Umbrellas for 85c.
- Wool Ingrain Carpet, 60c. per yard.
- Cotton 40c. per yard.
- 6 pairs Hose for 25c.
- BARGAIN SHOES for \$1.00.

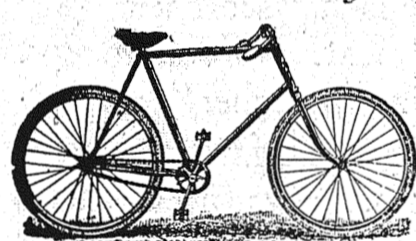
We will
Deliver Goods
to any part
of town.

Want Butter and Eggs at Highest Market Price.

LAING & JAMES.

BEVERLY. AMERICAN BEAUTY.

Something New.
Strictly up to Date.



I have recently purchased a few \$100 and \$75

BICYCLES

—AT A—
Bankrupt Sale.

These Bicycles I will sell at \$40, \$50 and \$60 each until they are sold out. These Bicycles are extraordinary values and will go quick, so be on time and get one.

Second Hand Bicycles.

Price, \$10 and \$35.

BICYCLE SUNDRIES KEPT ON HAND.

Pneumatic Saddle, Morgan & Wright Tires, American Dunlop Tires, Bells, Devolines, Cyclometers, Luggage Carriers, Bicycle Lock, Graphite and Bicycle Lamps, Etc.

A. A. HITCHCOCK, CASS CITY.

IXION. CHICK.

THE FENTON NORMAL

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

Is equal to the best schools in the land.

A THOROUGH TRAINING SCHOOL

For Business, Shorthand, Telegraphy, Teaching, Elocution or Music. Under the present management. A thoroughly up-to-date school. For late announcement address—

W. A. STEVENSON,

Ph. B. A. M., Prin., Fenton, Mich.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An independent newspaper. Published every Friday morning at the ENTERPRISE PRINTING HOUSE, Sagar Street, Cass City, Tuscola Co., Michigan.

Advertisements.
All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local column are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a non-commercial character are 25c a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

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

A. A. P. McDOWELL, Proprietor.

OUR MOTTO:
PERSEVERANCE, PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

PATRIOTIC ADDRESS.

Delivered by Rev. J. W. Fenn, May 24th, '96.
[Published by request of Milo Warner Post.]

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

There is such a marked propriety and natural adjustment between this sentiment and the motive that prompted the boys in blue to offer themselves on the country's altar for liberty that it is placed at the head of this address as a very suggestive introduction. The world is here most emphatically taught that he honors God most who performs the best service for his fellow men according to the authoritative and majestic precepts of the book this book unique and pre-eminent—divine and human interests are identical. This fact constitutes the reasons why true men of the past and present have been invariably admirers of its principles. Thus inspired by these principles the boys in blue—the honor of God and the rights of men—tens of thousands of youthful patriots thirty odd years since responded to their country's call in the most appalling crisis of her history that free institutions might be preserved and perpetuated for the advancement of civilization for a thousand generations. While a free acknowledgment is made that a few, and we are compelled to emphasize the word few, a few were actuated by motives of selfish and mercenary. In marked contrast with the few stood the many moved only by motives of disinterested love for God and humanity. The reverberation of the rebel shot that struck the solid front of Sumpter's fighting line on the day of Gettysburg, Old Glory to lick the dust—caused the prejudices and antipathies of men to melt away like snow before a summer sun and aroused thereby an army of patriots and heroes. These hearing the call to arms and compelling executive whose character assumes more colossal proportions and shines with a brighter lustre before America and the world in each passing decade—Abraham Lincoln—such a hearing from his paternal line the call to arms for the defense of liberty sent back the reply "We are coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more" and backed up the reply by such a voluntary uprising of men for four long weary years as the world never witnessed. The grandeur of that uprising for God and humanity has recently received incidentally another illustration, while Dr. Palmer was delivering that inimitable lecture on the Die-no-mores, at the Methodist general conference in Chicago. The Die-no-mores were Company D of the forty-eighth New York. The colonel and many of the commissioned officers were ministers, as also were the rank and file, or members of Christian churches. The regiment was in that ever-memorable slaughter at Fort Wagner. Their prayers ascended frequently to God and they sang the old hymns of the church. The one most familiar of all, the refrain of which was "We're going home to Die no More." The hymn became a favorite and the singers recognized as the Die-no-mores. The following is taken from this famous lecture of Dr. Palmer: "The actual storming of that stronghold on Morris Island must have been a day of withering and it was even more horrible to us who saw it all again, as the lecturer with burning face and agonized voice carried us with him up those slopes of death and over those summits of doom into the final pit of withering and burning. As we listened we did not wonder that every officer of the regiment killed or wounded, the surprise was that one could survive that storm of shot and shell. The speaker then went over again that memorable night and kept us in a whirl of battle excitement until we stood among the one hundred and forty survivors who were at last compelled to surrender. Later an episode not on the program occurred which was charming. These Die-no-more prisoners were taken to Belle Isle, near Richmond, and as they passed Libby prison some one was heard singing 'We're coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more,' and looking up to a window in the prison there stood Chaplain McCabe. The immense throng broke into cheers and when the Chaplain was discovered in the gallery the cheering became imperative. He rose and waved his hat, and then came the cry, 'Sing for us now, Chaplain.' So down came the chaplain and sang his old Libby prison song after thirty odd years had passed, 'We're coming, Father Abraham.'"

Such were the men of '61 and '65 who rose to live, suffer and die that our generations might enjoy the privileges of personal liberty. But the object of this address on this Memorial Day, the nation's most sacred and solemn funeral day, is not to eulogize the dead nor praise the living. The work both performed, for the advancement of the interests of a higher civilization will place upon their brow a crown of fadeless glory and compel posterity to record their names in the gallery of the world's heroes. Their fame is already assured by a thousand sculptured forms of bronze and granite erected in quiet hamlets, on parks and streets

of great cities, and on a hundred fields of blood. The artist has long since discovered here a mass of rich material for broadening the variety of his work and the man of genius with pencil and brush has here found themes affording scope and exercise for the most brilliant imagination. Few topics, if any, approximate interest this story of the war for literary people. For years past did men wish to popularize a magazine, rejuvenate some almost defunct enterprise, or float a new exploit in which public attention was a necessity to success, the object has frequently been attained largely by the introduction of war material and narrative of the colossal struggle for the nation's life. Yet again these deeds of heroes, first written in blood on nearly twenty-six hundred hotly contested fields are now written in massive folios and protected by the government as among its most valued possessions. Perhaps nowhere is the true soldier's renown more sure of perpetuation than by means of a hundred national cemeteries, many located on the great battle-fields, Vicksburg and Nashville have each over sixteen thousand interments. Twenty-one of these cemeteries have each over five thousand burials. The total number of interments in all the national cemeteries foots up the enormous number of nearly four hundred thousand brave men. The larger proportion of the graves are marked "unknown." At Vicksburg and Corinth but one-fourth are known, at Fredericksburg but one-seventh are known, while at Salisbury, N. C., but twenty-seven have been identified from over twelve thousand. Let us just grasp the thought, if we can. One competent authority has stated, subsequent to a thorough investigation of the subject, that the unknown dead of the civil war would aggregate a larger army than all who were enlisted in the revolutionary and Mexican wars combined. One has estimated that the dead of our national cemeteries would reach across the continent from New York to San Francisco allowing the distance to be three thousand miles, at the rate of one hundred and thirteen bodies to the mile. At Arlington, in sight of the national capital, and on the estate formerly owned by General Robert E. Lee, are buried thousands of loyal dead, most of whom fell in the battles around the city of Washington, in the awful years of the civil war. Many are marked but thousands more have carved on the small headstone only the names and "unknown." The great burial yard are gathered the bones of over two thousand who were taken in a promiscuous heap from one shallow trench. All this at Arlington, yet within the radius of the District of Columbia, and a dozen cemeteries where the story is repeated only on a smaller scale. Is it surprising that all intelligent, patriotic people turn with reverence and profound solemnity to the work of Memorial Day, when we consider the magnitude of the conflict that would be satisfied only with such a sacrifice? Thus we repeat, these men need no eulogies. These cities of the holy dead alone will immortalize their names. These cemeteries exist because the nation had a duty to perform. They are acres of vegetables and fruit but acres of heroes. While tombstones frequently express most glaring falsehoods and cemeteries sometimes contain more lies to the square foot than any other place on earth. In the tens of thousands of men here buried went down in the smoke and fire of conflict at Gettysburg, Shiloh, Chickamauga, and on twenty six hundred fields of blood. These were the noblest and bravest of our race, the honored heroes of the battle-grounds of Thermopylae, Marathon, Waterloo and Balaklava. As one poet sung over the burial spot of old John Brown in 1890.

These noble men—the nation's pride—four hundred thousand have here laid their dead, Good friends, for me and you!
Within that prison hold, their martyr spirit grew To stature like the giant old, while bearing agonies ungod!
They starved for me and you!
The good, the patient and the tried, four hundred thousand travel died,
Good friends, for me and you!
A debt we never can pay to them is justly due, And to the nation's latest day, our children's children still shall say,
"They died for me and you!"
Four hundred thousand of the brave made this our ransom sold their grave,
Good friends, for me and you!

Such men need no eulogy. But while dead heroes are immortal without eulogies, orations or memorial day festivities, the youth of to-day a generation grown up since the war and entirely ignorant of the magnitude of that struggle, need instruction by all of these as the future custodians of the country's interests. The youth of to-day may line upon line to awaken the slumbering fires of patriotism. In the future patriotism will become the burden of the Memorial Day orator's theme, not so much to praise men whose works praise them far more than words of oratory can do, but his aim, if true to the demands and alive to the weighty responsibilities of a grand occasion, will be to portray the stupendous events of the most marked epoch of American history and he will perform this service that young people and our alien population may learn lessons of patriotism and devotion to country.

Let us take a hasty glance at some things accomplished by the self sacrifice of these brave men. The noble constitution for which every American citizen should entertain the most profound respect, for which Clay battled and in defense of which Webster gained his immortal name, while its preservation and advancement to a position of paramount prominence constituted the chief work of President Jackson's administration—that constitution was little more than so much waste paper in 1861. Nine great states, with one-third the population of the nation, had assumed a war-like attitude and were disputing its supremacy equipped with arms stolen from the government. The most effective military officers had seceded and were in command of the rebels while the government had neither arms, men or money. This appalling crisis came the great uprising when America astonished the world as the boyhood and youth of the country were transformed, as by magic, into an army of men that stood before a wall of fire stretching a thousand miles. For four long weary years those boys in blue disputed with the boys of the grey. While the grey declared they would hold out until driven to the last ditch and the last man had been slain, the north replied, through Father Abraham, that every loyal son had pledged his life for the supremacy of the constitution. So Lincoln appeared to the people as though clasping the unseen hand of heroic Jackson over the silent years and the spirits of two grand patriots, soldiers or no soldiers, together reiterated the heroic sentiment "the constitution must and shall be preserved." The constitution was preserved though at a fearful cost of blood and treasure. But whatever the cost, the question of its supremacy was settled forever beyond dispute by Grant and the army at the McLean House and Appomattox. One duty of Memorial Day is to state and restate that commanding fact.

Another truth worthy of note is that the work of the boys who elevated the constitution to its appropriate position and dignity beside those other great constitutions of nations and of the world, the ten commandments and the Magna Charta, gave the proper interpretation to the clause of the constitution relating to the rights of the individual citizen. When the great war president performed the most renowned act of all the statesman-like deeds of his remarkable administration and issued the emancipation proclamation while his cabinet thought it inappropriate, some statesmen advocated revolt and a large number of people trembled with fear at future results, yet the rank and file of his army stood firm for the enforcement of his policy. From that time on the military power extended a series of campaigns and fought battles that have since been the wonder of the military men of the world. The youth of the country ought to remember that fact.

Another fact should be remembered. European powers learned from this war a new lesson relative to the strength of American institutions. They had tauntingly declared that an emergency must eventually arise that would break up the government and the American republic would confirm history that all republican governments must of necessity be short lived. Thus when the great rebellion arose they complacently concluded the end had come. They declared we had no army and no money and even if an army was enlisted it could not be disciplined. The authority being entrusted to the people instead of being in the hands of a few they would never confer it upon one individual. How great was the surprise when an army was raised, disciplined and superbly led until campaigns were planned and executed on a scale such as the world with a very few exceptions had never known. The great powers across the ocean have never since pointed sneeringly to America as a great mob. But do not lose sight of the fact that the grand result of the war was made possible, not by the wealth and mercenary paid by that wealth, for wealth and hiring soldiers could never have accomplished this work. In all the world's history freedom was never advanced by wealth and a mercenary soldiery.

(Continued next week.)

Your Boy Won't Live A Month.
So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill St., Mass., was told by the doctors. His son had Lung troubles following Typhoid Fever, and the specialists said he would live a month. He tried Dr. King's New Discovery and a few bottles restored him to health and enabled him to go to work again. He says he owes his present good health to Dr. King's New Discovery, and knows it to be the best in the world for Lung troubles. Trial bottles free at T. H. Fritz, drugist.

Truths Truly Told.
Foley's Sarsaparilla cleanses the blood, gives tone to the system, imparts life and vigor, and makes the weak strong. Trial size, 50c.

These noble men—the nation's pride—four hundred thousand have here laid their dead, Good friends, for me and you!
Within that prison hold, their martyr spirit grew To stature like the giant old, while bearing agonies ungod!
They starved for me and you!
The good, the patient and the tried, four hundred thousand travel died,
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Good friends, for me and you!

Such men need no eulogy. But while dead heroes are immortal without eulogies, orations or memorial day festivities, the youth of to-day a generation grown up since the war and entirely ignorant of the magnitude of that struggle, need instruction by all of these as the future custodians of the country's interests. The youth of to-day may line upon line to awaken the slumbering fires of patriotism. In the future patriotism will become the burden of the Memorial Day orator's theme, not so much to praise men whose works praise them far more than words of oratory can do, but his aim, if true to the demands and alive to the weighty responsibilities of a grand occasion, will be to portray the stupendous events of the most marked epoch of American history and he will perform this service that young people and our alien population may learn lessons of patriotism and devotion to country.

Let us take a hasty glance at some things accomplished by the self sacrifice of these brave men. The noble constitution for which every American citizen should entertain the most profound respect, for which Clay battled and in defense of which Webster gained his immortal name, while its preservation and advancement to a position of paramount prominence constituted the chief work of President Jackson's administration—that constitution was little more than so much waste paper in 1861. Nine great states, with one-third the population of the nation, had assumed a war-like attitude and were disputing its supremacy equipped with arms stolen from the government. The most effective military officers had seceded and were in command of the rebels while the government had neither arms, men or money. This appalling crisis came the great uprising when America astonished the world as the boyhood and youth of the country were transformed, as by magic, into an army of men that stood before a wall of fire stretching a thousand miles. For four long weary years those boys in blue disputed with the boys of the grey. While the grey declared they would hold out until driven to the last ditch and the last man had been slain, the north replied, through Father Abraham, that every loyal son had pledged his life for the supremacy of the constitution. So Lincoln appeared to the people as though clasping the unseen hand of heroic Jackson over the silent years and the spirits of two grand patriots, soldiers or no soldiers, together reiterated the heroic sentiment "the constitution must and shall be preserved." The constitution was preserved though at a fearful cost of blood and treasure. But whatever the cost, the question of its supremacy was settled forever beyond dispute by Grant and the army at the McLean House and Appomattox. One duty of Memorial Day is to state and restate that commanding fact.

Another truth worthy of note is that the work of the boys who elevated the constitution to its appropriate position and dignity beside those other great constitutions of nations and of the world, the ten commandments and the Magna Charta, gave the proper interpretation to the clause of the constitution relating to the rights of the individual citizen. When the great war president performed the most renowned act of all the statesman-like deeds of his remarkable administration and issued the emancipation proclamation while his cabinet thought it inappropriate, some statesmen advocated revolt and a large number of people trembled with fear at future results, yet the rank and file of his army stood firm for the enforcement of his policy. From that time on the military power extended a series of campaigns and fought battles that have since been the wonder of the military men of the world. The youth of the country ought to remember that fact.

Another fact should be remembered. European powers learned from this war a new lesson relative to the strength of American institutions. They had tauntingly declared that an emergency must eventually arise that would break up the government and the American republic would confirm history that all republican governments must of necessity be short lived. Thus when the great rebellion arose they complacently concluded the end had come. They declared we had no army and no money and even if an army was enlisted it could not be disciplined. The authority being entrusted to the people instead of being in the hands of a few they would never confer it upon one individual. How great was the surprise when an army was raised, disciplined and superbly led until campaigns were planned and executed on a scale such as the world with a very few exceptions had never known. The great powers across the ocean have never since pointed sneeringly to America as a great mob. But do not lose sight of the fact that the grand result of the war was made possible, not by the wealth and mercenary paid by that wealth, for wealth and hiring soldiers could never have accomplished this work. In all the world's history freedom was never advanced by wealth and a mercenary soldiery.

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(Continued next week.)

Your Boy Won't Live A Month.
So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill St., Mass., was told by the doctors. His son had Lung troubles following Typhoid Fever, and the specialists said he would live a month. He tried Dr. King's New Discovery and a few bottles restored him to health and enabled him to go to work again. He says he owes his present good health to Dr. King's New Discovery, and knows it to be the best in the world for Lung troubles. Trial bottles free at T. H. Fritz, drugist.

Truths Truly Told.
Foley's Sarsaparilla cleanses the blood, gives tone to the system, imparts life and vigor, and makes the weak strong. Trial size, 50c.

Groceries, Fruits and Confectionery

We are headquarters for these goods. Get my prices on Oranges, Lemons, Bananas and Dried Fruits of all kinds. We can't be beat in prices.

Pork, Lard, Bacon.

Dried Beef, Bologna, Hams, Halibut and Dried Herring. We also carry a line of Salt Fish. Get 25c. worth of Rolled Oats, Rice, Peaches or Pickles and be convinced. Highest market price for butter and eggs.

H. B. Fairweather.

Goods delivered.



Central Meat Market.

Meats of all kinds nicely served. Stock bought for eastern markets.

Schwader Bros., Props.

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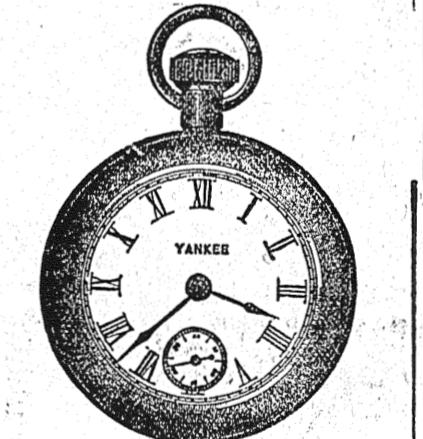
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Mention this paper and we will send you 5 sample copies of the

DETROIT JOURNAL, SEMI-WEEKLY, containing full instructions how to get this watch. Act quick.

Address, DETROIT JOURNAL CO., Detroit, Mich.

FENCE!

Why pay 60 to 90c. a rod for fence when you can make the BEST WOVEN WIRE FENCE ON EARTH? Horse-Proof, Bull-Proof, Pig-Proof, Chicken-Proof. For 12 to 20 CENTS A ROD? A man and boy can make from 40 to 60 rods a day. Over 50 styles. Illustrated Catalogue Free. Ornamental Fence. If you have a lawn nothing in the world would be a substitute for our fine Ornamental Fence. Beautiful, durable, and cheap. Plain galvanized FENCE WIRE sold to Farmers at wholesale prices. Orders and Cash Paid Free. KITSSELMAN BROTHERS, Box 92, Ridgeway, Indiana.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

PASSENGERS TIME CARD. Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH		STATIONS		GOING SOUTH	
First Pass. M.	No. 5, No. 8, No. 1			First Pass. M.	No. 2, No. 4, No. 6
A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
4 05	7 45	Detroit	9 25	11 00	
8 05	11 45	PONTIAC	8 05	10 40	4 00
9 15	12 55	Eastland	7 45	10 25	3 35
9 30	1 10	Colfax	7 30	10 15	3 25
10 05	1 45	Oxford	7 25	10 05	3 00
11 05	2 45	Shoup	6 55	9 55	2 40
11 25	3 05	Leonard	6 45	9 45	2 30
11 55	3 35	Dryden	6 30	9 32	2 05
12 30	4 10	Imley City	5 55	9 15	1 45
12 55	4 35	Luan	5 40	9 07	1 25
1 15	4 55	Kings Mills	5 25	8 59	1 10
1 25	5 05	Kingston	5 15	8 45	1 00
2 50	7 25	Chitt rd	4 55	8 30	1 10
3 25	7 55	Wilcox	4 45	8 15	1 00
3 40	8 05	Wilcox	4 35	8 05	9 45
4 14	8 12	Deford	4 14	7 59	9 25
4 15	8 25	Cass City	4 00	7 47	9 15
4 55	8 55	Gagetown	3 45	7 32	8 55
5 05	9 05	Owendale	3 35	7 20	8 35
5 15	9 15	St. Charles	3 25	7 10	8 15
6 35	10 10	Pigeon	3 17	7 00	7 00
6 40	10 12	Berne	3 10	6 58	6 40
7 10	1 05	Cassville	3 00	6 45	6 15
M. P. M. P. M. A. T.					

*Flag stations. Train stop only on signal. Trains No. 6 will run Monday, Wednesday and Friday. No. 8 Thursday and Saturday. All other trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS: Pontiac with Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee. Pontiac with Bay City Division Michigan Central Ry. Imley City with Chicago & Grand Rapids. Kings Mills with Flint & Pere Marquette Ry. Pigeon with Saginaw Tuscola & Huron Ry.

W. C. SANFORD, Gen. Supt.

FLINT & PERE MARQUETTE R. R. TIME CARD.

In Effect Nov. 24, 1895.

P. M. A. M.		S. & B. DIVISION		P. M. A. M.	
5 55	10 00	Crossed	11 25	2 30	
6 05	10 10	Carletonville	11 30	2 35	
6 25	7 00	Sand Beach	1 20	7 20	
7 05	7 10	Bad Axe	1 06	7 14	
7 21	6 05	Port Austin	1 55	8 00	
P. M. A. M.			P. M. A. M.		
EASTERN DIVISION					
9 00	19 15	Port Huron	Dep	9 40	1 15
9 02	19 17	Yule	Dep	9 49	1 11
9 07	8 00	Brown City	10 12	1 36	
7 18	8 30	Marquette	10 25	5 59	
7 17	8 29	Yule	10 38	6 08	
6 28	7 40	Marquette	10 51	6 25	
6 27	7	Marquette	11 04	6 38	
6 59	7 10	Saginaw	11 56	7 20	
7 05	7 10	Yule	12 01	7 25	
7 21	6 05	Port Huron	12 06	7 30	
P. M. A. M.			P. M. A. M.		
ALBION DIVISION					
9 45	7 15	Port Huron	Dep	10 10	1 19
9 50	7 20	Yule	10 15	1 24	
10 00	6 15	Berenville	11 43	7 26	
10 05	6 20	Marquette	11 48	7 31	
1 20	5 50	Port Huron	Arr	12 30	7 54
P. M. A. M.			P. M. A. M.		

FARMERS READ THIS.

There is something here you will need during the month of June which I will sell at the lowest living prices.

1 Horse Cultivators,	Mowers,
Garden Cultivators,	Binders,
Mower Sections,	Hay Rakes,
Machine Oil,	Wagons,
Potato Planters,	Cultivator
Horse Forks,	teeth all kind
Ropes and Pulleys,	Bicycles and
Hay Cars,	repairs,
	Hay Slings.

I will sell Binder Twine during the season as cheap as is possible to handle it. Respectfully Yours,

W. J. CAMPBELL.

Speed, Strength and Sterling Worth

Characterize the "White."

NONE SO STRONGLY APPEAL TO THE EXPERIENCED RIDER AS MEETING EVERY REQUIREMENT OF A "PERFECT MOUNT."

THE EMBODIMENT OF BEAUTY, GRACEFUL DESIGN, "LIGHTNESS AND DURABILITY"

Four Styles—List \$75 and \$100.

EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY PROTECTION ASSURED

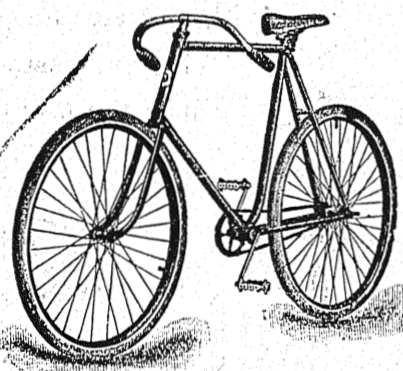
OUR HANDSOME CATALOGUE YOUNG FOR THE ASKING.

ADDRESS: White Sewing Machine Co. (Bicycle Department) CLEVELAND, OHIO.

MANUFACTURED BY THE WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, OHIO.

LOOK BELOW. READ BELOW.

SPEED BELOW. STRENGTH BELOW.



See That Curve

The wheel with no temper ruffles. None of the little breaks and bothers to ruffle a rider's mind. Don't think all wheels are alike. Sample the Keating fascination.

Send 4 cents for Art Catalogue. Keating Wheel Co., Holyoke, Mass.

Farmers!

Why Suffer Loss When you can Profit BY USING CHLORO NAPHTHOLEUM.

The Worlds Renowned Sheep Dip.

As a Lice destroyer it has no equal. Naphtholeum disinfects. Death to Cock-roaches and Ants.

Sold by S. Champion, controlling agent for the thumb. Agents wanted. Poultry supplies. Eggs for hatching from twelve varieties of fowls.

S. CHAMPION, Cass City, Mich.

DELICIOUS DESSERTS can be made from

NONE SUCH

Mince Meat.

Plum Pudding, Mince Pie, Fruit Cake.

Recipe on every package. Your grocer sells it.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N.Y.

HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents

All the Chit-Chat From the Country Round About Briefly Told For Busy Readers.

RESCUE.

We missed the cyclone. Mrs. Paul Hirth, of Toledo, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Carroll.

The McAlpine boys are working on Tom Jarvis' farm. They don't loose much time.

Bert Maguire has departed from our burg and has taken up his abode in Gladwin county.

Miss Laura Myers started for Pontiac last Monday morning where she intends making her future home.

PINEROG.

John Kerr and wife spent Sunday in Port Austin.

Mr. and Mrs. Coppy visited friends in Soule Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Kerr visited her sister, Mrs. Joseph Heaton, Sunday.

Miss Delta Hill visited her friend, Mrs. Joseph Heaton, of Soule, Sunday.

Mr. Armstrong preached a splendid sermon last Sunday in memory of our old soldiers.

Wm. Bedford, of Chandler, and Miss Beckrick, of Lake, were united in marriage last week.

A great many from here intend to go to the Macabee rally in Caseville on the 18th of this month.

Picnics are all the go. We are to have a public school picnic on the 18th, a Sunday School picnic on the 24th and an Epworth League picnic on the 4th of July.

Wm. Craig, a young man living one mile west and one one-half miles south of this place, was struck by lightning one week ago last Monday.

His hair was scorched and one side was left nearly helpless. Three of the horses that were in the barn at the time are said to have been deafened by the report.

WEST GRANT.

Decoration Day is over. Now where are you going the 4th.

Mary and Wm. McKee, of Brookfield, visited friends in town Sunday.

The month of June opened up Monday morning with a white frost.

A large ball game played at Battle's corners every Saturday afternoon.

Fred Beaver made a flying trip to Elkton Sunday and reported a good time.

A cousin of Mrs. A. H. Mathews, of McComb county, visits the latter at present.

Jas. Quinn had a log rolling bee Tuesday evening, accompanied by a social hop in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas made a flying trip to Canada Monday to attend her mother's funeral.

A log rolling bee at Thos. Caulfield's Thursday. About six acres was piled up in good shape.

Messrs. Lang and McKinnon, of Sheridan, were numbered with the many callers in West Grant Sunday.

Praise Him from whom all blessings flow, not forgetting the virtue of a cyclone or earthquake and their general results.

Quite a number of young folks took supper at Mr. Williamson's Sunday and spent a few pleasant hours in attendance.

The young people who know how to entertain company in good style.

KINGSTON.

Geo. Duncan's father visited him this week.

W. B. King is laying the walk for Ed. Newlan's barn.

Ileus Moyer spent Sunday with Kingston friends.

Harry Warner returned to his home at Rose City Monday.

Rev. B. Reeve and family visited relatives at Midland this week.

Mrs. L. A. Maynard started for Elsie Thursday to visit her parents.

N. H. Burns and E. A. Randall visited the cyclone region Sunday last.

Quarterly meeting at the M. E. Church last Sunday Dr. Dave officiated.

Mrs. M. R. King was kicked by one of their horses last week but was not hurt seriously.

J. K. Thomas is having a wall put under his house on Pine Street. Ezra Roberts is doing the work.

O. C. Stone, who opened a law office here during the spring, has left for more fertile fields in which to practice his profession.

The Sunday school of the Baptist Church will give an ice cream social Saturday evening at Taylor's hall. The proceeds to be used in buying singing books.

Mrs. N. B. King and Cletus started for Ohio Tuesday evening where Cletus will take treatment from a specialist for the rheumatism which he has been suffering with for the past four years.

DO YOU TRAVEL?

If so, never start on a journey without a bottle of Foley's Colic and Diarrhoea Cure, a sure preventative of bowel complaints, occasioned by change of water or climate. 25c.

Mr. James Perkins, an old soldier residing at Mount Airy, was severely afflicted with rheumatism but received prompt relief from pain by using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "At times my back would ache so badly that I could hardly rise up. If I had not gotten relief I would not be here to write these few lines. Chamberlain's Pain Balm has done me a great deal of good and I feel very thankful for it." For sale by T. H. Fritz.

NOVISTA CORNERS.

M. D. Mills has built a storeroom and cellar at the rear of his store.

One of Geo. Collin's horses kicked and killed a colt for Emitt Holcomb.

Chas. Chase, of Marietta, was through here last week buying hogs, cattle and wool.

School in Dist. No. 2 is closed on account of the teacher, Luther Mills, being sick.

A number of our citizens attended the laying of the corner stone at Shabbona on Monday.

Geo. Boughton is preparing to rebuild his house. In the meantime himself and family are residing with F. F. Barber.

While plowing on Monday last, one of James Rule's horses stumbled and fell, running a snag into its breast, injuring it quite seriously.

Bro. of Deford, we will admit we have not much sand but we are aware that it requires considerable grit to live in Deford any length of time.

CASEVILLE.

Rev. Miller is at Howell this week. Children are busy practicing for Children's Day.

R. L. Hubbard has returned from his trip to the south.

Mrs. Frank Poss has been ill. Was slightly better Tuesday.

John Conlin left for the Upper Peninsula on Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Bates was able to be out to church on Sunday for the first since her illness.

The public services in the M. E. Church Sunday evening were conducted by the Epworth League.

Notwithstanding the rain on Saturday a goodly number of people turned out in the afternoon to assist the old soldiers and the ladies of the G. A. R. in decorating the graves of the fallen heroes. A mound was built in the centre of the cemetery and was decorated for the unknown dead. A number of flags were placed on the mound with the names of those that were buried in the south on them and decorated by friends. In the evening Macabee Hall was filled, fully one-third of the people having to stand. A good program was prepared and those near the front were pleased but a number of young people in the back of the house visited all through the services. It seems strange that people cannot go to such a place and behave themselves.

CLIFFORD.

Mrs. Updyke, of Caro, is the guest of Mrs. R. Chapin.

Geo. Perry and son visited the ruins of the cyclone district last week.

GAGETOWN.

Clare Purdy visited Caro Sunday. Battered this week, eight cents; eggs, nine.

Farmers, cut your Canada thistles June 25th.

M. F. Denyes, of Caro, was in town Wednesday.

A. Klein was in Saginaw Wednesday on business.

Joseph Klein was in Caro Monday on business.

Dr. Morris has some three hundred spring chickens.

A. J. Palmer, of Flint, was in town a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Purdy wheeled to Cass City on Sunday last.

Miss Nellie Leonard, of Bad Axe, is visiting in town this week.

Father Krebs was called to Detroit Saturday to attend the funeral of a relative.

Laughlan McMillan is in the Upper Peninsula but thinks of making us a visit in July.

Mrs. Cora Purdy spent Monday and Tuesday in Unionville, making the trip on her wheel.

P. Toohy, Jr., returned Tuesday from Vassar where he was looking over a bridge contract.

Chas. Maynard has fitted up a billiard room in the room formerly occupied by Purdy's bank.

Mrs. Gibbs, who is learning to ride a wheel, had the misfortune to sprain an ankle quite seriously Tuesday morning.

The Methodist people will have a ten-cent supper at G. A. R. Hall next Wednesday evening. Everybody is cordially invited.

The exodus Tuesday was N. Summers and wife and Otis Nicholson for St. Louis, Mo., in quest of work and positions in civil life.

Miss Cad Mesacoe, of Lewiston, Mich., arrived in town Wednesday, via Unionville, being escorted from the latter place by Ned Johnson.

Chas. Robinson, manager of the Cass City Laundry was in town recently, establishing an agent to look after his interests in this vicinity.

Herb Frutchoy, Miss Bader, W. Richardson, Miss Wickware, J. E. Heller and Miss Clark, all of Cass City, visited our town on their wheels Sunday.

The services in the Episcopal Church Sunday will be conducted by Rev. Wye, of Bay City. The church has been nicely repaired, papered and painted and looks very neat. Come and see it.

Mrs. VanGilder and Mrs. C. Seigler drove to Livertille Wednesday to administer help to Bert Clark and wife, who are sick. Mr. Clark is afflicted with rheumatism and Mrs. Clark has consumption.

A. Thomas left Thursday last for Berry, Ont., to see his mother, who, it was thought, could not live, and the following day his wife was summoned by telegram to the same neighborhood to attend the funeral of her mother, who had died very suddenly.

Mrs. Predmore, of Detroit, mother of Mrs. E. C. Albertson, was here Decoration Day. Our G. A. R. Post was named after her former husband—T. B. Meyers—and Mrs. Predmore has been here every Decoration Day for the past fourteen years, and it is thus quite evident that she appreciates the honor conferred, and when it was not possible for her to be here, she has sent the Post flowers or bunting and on one occasion both. She is now addressed as Mother Predmore. It's her due.

Decoration Day was fine until about 3:30. Just as it was over, at 3:30, it was concluded it began to rain and somewhat broke up our procession to the cemeteries. The hall was crowded and Clare Purdy's address was listened to with much attention, as but few of us were aware that we had such an orator in our midst. The veterans and ladies of the G. A. R. have expressed themselves as being delighted with the address and were much pleased with the big turnout from both schools and gives Mr. Kistly great credit for the drilling exhibited by his scholars and the rendering of the salute to the flag. Their march to and from the stage was exceedingly well done and brought a big response from the audience. The ladies and children had supplied an abundance of flowers and we can all feel proud of the demonstration as befitting the day and occasion.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Becklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

Write to Your Sweetheart

and buy the needed stationery at the ENTERPRISE office, where you will find something elegant in that line.

If it required an annual outlay of \$100 to insure a family against any serious consequences from an attack of bowel complaint during the year there are many who would feel it their duty to pay it; that they cannot afford to risk their lives, and those of their family for such an amount. Anyone can get this insurance for 25 cents, that being the price of a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. In all parts of every neighborhood some one has died from an attack of bowel complaint before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned. One or two doses of this remedy will cure any ordinary case. It never fails. Can you afford to take the risk for so small an amount? For sale by T. H. Fritz.

Penny Wise and Found Foolish

are they who have not Foley's Colic and Diarrhoea Cure as a safeguard in the family.

See the samples of Paper Napkins at the ENTERPRISE Office.

Photo Mounting Board for sale at the ENTERPRISE Office.

Get My Special low Prices on

DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

I now have a full line of

Paints, Oils and Well Pumps for spring trade.

A Complete stock of—

Sash and Doors on hand.

Produce Wanted.

3 STORY BRICK.

J. L. HITCHCOCK.



A NEW DEPARTURE.

Call at A. A. McKenzie's and see the

NEW FUNERAL CAR.

One of the Finest in The Thumb.

Caskets and Coffins at from \$2.00 to \$200.

A. A. McKenzie, Undertaker.

FOR

Hay Rakes, Binders, Mowers, Wagons and Buggies,

Call at the

TUSCOLA AGRICULTURAL DEPOT

for the next 60 days as I have the largest stock and the lowest prices in the county. Repairs for all machines always on hand. Give me a call.

J. H. STRIFFLER.

McCormick's Masterpieces

"THE THREE KINGS" OF THE HARVEST FIELD.

THE "OPEN ELEVATOR"
King of all Grain Harvesters.

THE No. 4 STEEL MOWER
King of all Grass Cutters.

THE "6 CORN BINDER
King of all Corn Harvesters.

The great Money-Savers of the Farm.

Come In and See Them!

They Are Matchless!

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR
They Won the Only Honors.

IN EVERY TEST they prove their superiority.

IN EVERY LAND they lead the leaders.

HAVE satisfied myself that McCormick Machines are the lightest draft, most durable and most reliable grain and grass cutters built by any manufacturer. I believe they are the cheapest machines a farmer can own—if experience has proven anything, it has proven this. I believe a careful examination of them will convince any man that they are planned with a mechanical nicety and put together with a degree of care far ahead of that shown in any other make of harvesting machinery. I want all interested parties to come and see them. They are guaranteed to work where others fail.

JAMES REAGH, Agent, Cass City.

TWEEN THE LAKES.

MICHIGAN NEWS RECORDED IN BRIEF ITEMS.

A Jackson County Youth, Crazed by Jealousy, Shoots and Kills His Fiancee and Attempts Suicide—Steps to Relieve Cyclone Sufferers.

Murdered His Sweetheart.
A double tragedy occurred four miles south of the village of Manti, Louis Heydlauff shot and instantly killed his affianced bride, Miss Emma Morekel, then, turning the weapon upon himself, sent two balls into his body from which he will probably die. The Heydlauffs and Morekels live but a short distance apart, both being prosperous farmers. The young people were highly thought of in the neighborhood. As children they had played together, cementing a friendship which, with their growth, ripened into love and culminated in an engagement. For four years they had been almost inseparably together. Lately, however, young Heydlauff developed an attachment for the bottle, which caused a rupture between the young lovers. Recently George Tishch had been showing considerable attention to Miss Morekel, and Heydlauff was insanely jealous of him. On this fatal day Heydlauff called at the Morekel residence, but found the young lady absent. He awaited her return. Tishch accompanied Miss Morekel to her home and this seemed to madden her former lover. As she entered the house Heydlauff followed her and without a word of warning drew his revolver and shot her twice. As she fell he turned and put two bullets into his own body.

Relief for the Victims of the Cyclone.
With prospects of great suffering among the unfortunate farmers along the path of the storm subscriptions have been opened for their relief in Detroit, Mt. Clemens, Oxford and other places and Gov. Rich has made a personal visit to the scene of the disaster and has appealed to the citizens of the state to help the distressed. At least \$25,000 will be required immediately to relieve urgent needs and enable the farmers to get their ground in proper shape again to grow crops. He finds that there are 120 families who have been stripped of everything they had in the world. Of this number 55 are being cared for by friends and the remaining 65 families are absolutely destitute.

Eagle Attacks a Man.
Oscar Talcott, an insurance organizer of Ionia, was walking through a dense wood near Rondo when he was suddenly struck on the back of the neck that brought him to his knees. The blow was accompanied by a terrible scream, and as he rose he found himself attacked by a ferocious eagle. Sailing aloft the eagle returned to the attack again and again, while with blood streaming down his face, Mr. Talcott seized a club, and after a dozen rounds, succeeded in beating off the savage bird. Two years ago, in the same vicinity, a child was carried away, and after a chase of three miles the eagle was shot by the father of the child and the babe recovered.

THE TWO PENINSULAS.

Lee Swain was killed in a runaway at Onondaga.
Grasshoppers are ravaging some Sanilac county farms.
Cut worms are destroying the corn crop in Newaygo county.
The Saginaw council has dismissed eight patrolmen for economy's sake.
The Hanson house at Sebawing, owned by Thomas Casey, was gutted by fire.
A strange disease is carrying off hogs by the wholesale, near Michie, Bay county.

Mrs. Pohl, who was injured during the cyclone at Mt. Clemens, died of her injuries.
Edwin Larkins, a veteran, dropped dead at Plymouth while attending memorial services.

George Hibler, a cyclone victim, died near Oakwood, the result of the amputation of his leg.
Twenty Indians have been imported from New York state to work in the new Alpena cannery.

Mrs. C. A. Dunbar, of Southfield, was burned to death by her clothing catching fire from a lamp.
Andy Monroe, aged 13, was fatally injured by being struck by a ball while catching at Bangor.

Frank Brillman was brought from Chicago to Monroe on a charge of assaulting a 12-year-old girl.
Hudson will have a new railroad. It is said that the Lima Northern will go to that place instead of Adrian.

Frank Mitchell, aged 30, carelessly stepped in front of a Michigan Central train and lost both feet.
Oxford raised \$1,000 within three days for the relief of Michigan cyclone sufferers, besides sending provisions.

The plant of the Frankfort Woodware Co., Frankfort, has been destroyed by fire. Loss \$12,000, insured.
The regular session has opened at Michigan Agricultural college with about 180 students, including 12 ladies.

The supreme court has decided that cities cannot be held responsible for injuries to people caused by falling on icy sidewalks.

A horse belonging to Simon Bronson ran away at Constantine and Bronson was badly injured internally and his skull fractured.

The Chesterfield creamery at New Haven has burned. The total loss amounts to about \$7,000. The fire originated in the engine room.

BIRMINGHAM HAS A MAD DOG SCARE.

A stray cur bit several other dogs while exhibiting signs of hydrophobia. All unmuzzled dogs will be shot.

Thomas McHugh, president of the molders' union at Kalamazoo, was shot at 13 times by unknown parties while going home, about midnight.

The stockholders of the Citizens' bank, of Edwardsburg, have made application for a receiver, owing to the shortage of Cashier J. L. Kleckner.

All kinds of wreckage was found near Emmett, St. Clair county, evidently carried by winds from the scene of the cyclone—at least 30 to 50 miles.

The commencement exercises for the Michigan school for the deaf took place at Flint. There were a large number of relatives of the 21 graduates present.

The soldier's monument in Highland cemetery, at Ypsilanti, has been defaced by some villains. The body was later identified as Jack Pintari, an Italian.

A civic federation has been organized at Ionia for the purpose of eliminating the immoral and unrighteous from political preferment. R. A. Hawley is president.

An unknown man was found dying in the hold of the steamer Aurora when she reached Detroit from Ashtabula, O. He was terribly cut and bruised, and a murder is suspected.

Incendiaries set fire to J. B. Swett's and the Dollarville Co.'s lumber yards at Munising. The fire was not distinguished until about \$1,500 worth of lumber had been burned.

Mrs. James George, of Calumet, was putting new paper upon her parlor wall and while upon a step-ladder she lost her balance and fell, breaking her neck and dying instantly.

There are about 25,000,000 feet of logs hung up on the Spanish river and tributaries, near Bay City, which cannot be brought down this year unless there are very heavy rains.

Game Warden Ashley and Avery seized six fish nets in Lake St. Clair near New Baltimore. The nets are valued at \$200, and have been confiscated and arrests will follow.

Eleven Michigan Central freight cars were piled in a heap, four miles from Bay City, on the Vassar line. The wreck was caused by the train breaking in two. The cars were loaded with merchandise.

John Nolan visited Flint in the interest of the proposed Flint & Fenton electric railway. He has estimated the total cost at about \$250,000, and is now endeavoring to get local capitalists to take stock or bonds.

The supreme court has practically given for one tellers and like schemers the title of rogues and vagabonds, in deciding against Arthur Elmer, who as a trance medium told an Ionia woman to leave her husband as he intended to kill her.

John D. West, editor of the Peninsula Record at Ishpeming, was driving with his son, aged 10, when the horse ran away. In the resulting wreck West's right leg was fractured and he was otherwise hurt. The boy's jaw was broken and he was badly cut.

Nero, one of the big buffaloes recently purchased by the Page Fence Co. of Adrian, is dead. He tried to jump a six-foot fence. Nero accomplished the feat, but ruptured a blood vessel. Adrian college will probably get the animal, which will be mounted.

Fire was discovered in the plant of Dabur Manufacturing Co. at Northville, and the main building was destroyed, causing a loss of \$10,000, insurance \$7,000. The offices, logs and surrounding buildings were saved. Between 60 and 100 men were employed.

Fred Pfander, a well-known bartender, was late to his work at Battle Creek and attempted to save time by crawling under a freight train that was standing on the crossing. The train started up cut him completely in two. He has been married less than a year.

Mrs. Hiram Tabor and Mrs. C. M. Bisbee were thrown out by a runaway at Hersey. Mrs. Tabor was instantly killed, the hind wheel crushing her skull. Mrs. Bisbee was very seriously injured. The driver, O. B. Stark, was thrown under the wagon, but escaped with slight injury.

The options held by Nathan F. Leopold, for the purchase of the Huron, Portage, Isle Royal, Shelden, Columbia and Montezuma mines at Houghton have been extended until Sept. 25. It will require between \$500,000 and \$1,000,000 to develop the consolidated mines upon a large scale.

Nearly three inches of rain fell at Traverse City. Acres of territory in the low-lying portions of the city were inundated—in some places six feet deep. Cellars were full and several families were forced to vacate their houses. Some had to leave on improvised rafts. Cedar street was under four feet of water for three blocks.

Wm. H. Reidy, a young athlete and society man of Detroit, was drowned at the head of the Detroit river. He was on board the yacht City of the Straits, with Fred Williams, a member of the Journal editorial staff, when Williams' hat was blown overboard, and, in an endeavor to recover it, Reidy lost his balance and fell into the water and sank before assistance could reach him.

The Michigan Equal Suffrage association in convention at Pontiac elected officers: President, May Stocking Knaggs, of Bay City; vice, Belle M. Perry, of Charlotte; recording secretary, Edith Hall, Lansing; treasurer, Melvin A. Root, of Bay City; corresponding secretary, Helen P. Jenkins, of Detroit.

Owners of peppermint farms in southwestern Michigan are much alarmed over the ravages of cut worms and grasshoppers, which eat the leaves, leaving the stem bare. It is feared the peppermint industry will be entirely ruined.

STORM IN MICHIGAN.

48 LIVES LOST AND \$1,000,000 IN PROPERTY DESTROYED.

Mt. Clemens, Ortonville, Oakwood and Other Places Severely Stricken and Several Thousand Suffer Heavily—The Loss to Farmers Very Large.

It is seldom indeed that any portion of Michigan is visited by such a tornado as swept over the counties of Oakland, Macomb and Lapeer. It was a storm of Kansas cyclone fury. It struck about half a mile north of the village of Ortonville and traveled swiftly eastward. Its path was about a mile wide, and everything had to give way. When the black cloud had swept on, it left a trail of its awful work and dislocated scattered masses of splintered timber where human habitations had stood. According to the reports of the weather bureau the tornado must have covered an area of unusual width, for the whole eastern peninsula was visited in various parts.



Main Street of Oakwood.—By a Detroit Free Press artist.

The black breath of death made its first appearance in northern Oakland county, 10 miles northwest of Oxford, just north of Ortonville where it struck the homes of W. J. Mitchell and killed the whole family, consisting of himself, wife and two children, and then went on to the home of Abraham Quick, where he, his wife and two children were slain. Passing just outside of Ortonville the storm swept westward to Oakwood a hamlet five miles north of Oxford, with a population of 200, and not a house is left standing. The two churches lie flat on the earth. The losses along that portion of the path of destruction were as follows: Mrs. Benjamin Gibbings, house and three barns wrecked; Harvey Francis, house and three barns; Alfred Jones, house and three barns; farm adjoining, owned by Alfred Jones, house and one barn; Edwin Fife, house and barn; Fife, his wife, 18-year-old daughter and 3-year-old son were all killed; Sam'l C. Jeland, house destroyed; Andrew Taylor's three-story house was carried 40 feet from its stone foundation and hoisted clear around, three barns also leveled; Nelson Copeland, house and two barns destroyed; J. Kent, house and barn blown down; James Bronson, house, two barns and seed mill blown flat; Wilbur, house and barn; Alonzo Cole, house and barn; Nelson Smith, house and three barns; O. Varney lost his \$3,000 homestead; Clark Eaton, son-in-law of Varney, whose home was adjoining, lost his house and barn and Mrs. Eaton was killed; Thomas Tucker, house and barn; Sylvester Smith, house and barn; next was the William Kitehen farm house where Mrs. Kitehen and Abram Kitehen were killed; Schiller, house and barn; Benj. Weatherby, house and two barns; John Trast, house and barn; the homes of John and Joseph Parrott, 40 rods apart, both destroyed and one of the family killed in each house; Henry Laidlaw, house badly twisted, then came the homestead of Henry Quick, where a family of six were killed; Oscar Mitchell, house and barn; Elmer Johnson, house, his wife killed. One mile east of Oakwood the village of Thomas suffered almost as severely, the central part of the place being blown away. North Oxford got one wing of the swirling demon and Metamora also came in for a brushing, but the damage there was not nearly as serious. Near Thomas Dr. Suter's fine residence was wrecked; the Cope-man home nearby also went; Chas. Kidder and Wm. Coit were left homeless with their families, and a little westward L. S. Taylor's home was left a pile of ruins. At Frank Laidlaw's home, in North Oxford, the most unprecedented event occurred. Laidlaw and the hired man were in the barn, his wife and babe and a hired girl in the house. The storm picked the house and barn off the foundations and blew them away, but no one was hurt, except the babe, one month old, which was killed in its mother's arms. At Andrew Johnson's the house and barn were picked up and blown away. Pot-tibone, a hired man, was killed, a sliver of wood being thrust into his throat. His wife was seriously injured and cannot live. Mrs. Oscar Sater, a neighbor of Johnson, is dead. Her husband's leg is broken and he was badly injured.

Near Fairgrove, Gifford and Reese, Tuscola county, houses, barns, orchards and fences in the course of the storm were leveled to the ground. One life was lost, Joseph Malburg. His buildings were uninjured by the storm, but he was instantly killed by being struck with a flying b and while looking out of his front window. The following were injured: August Haske, Julius Haske, Fred Haske, Edward Haske, Mrs. Julia Haske, Mrs. Urbane. A cyclone passed through the southern part of Midland county, its path being through Homer and Mt. Haley townships. It was accompanied by lightning and hail and blew down several houses, but no one was hurt. The cyclone struck the earth two miles southwest of Dryden, Lapeer county, demolishing many buildings, tearing up trees and killing much stock. The dead are: Mrs. Thompson Bennett, R. Smiley and little son, Mrs. Stewart. The injured are: Thomas Bennett, three ribs broken, recovery doubtful; Mrs. Joseph Smiley, Sr., probably fatal internal injuries; Mrs. O. Smiley, Jr.; John Peters and others, slight injuries. Buildings belonging to John Peters, Lew Hamblin, Chas. Schroder, Jos. Smiley and Ed Strong were all destroyed. Richard Smith lost houses and barns by lightning and wind.

The southern end of Sanilac county was not neglected and the little village of Amadore suffered the greatest loss, nearly every building in the place being more or less injured. The town hall, Presbyterian church and the cheese factory were demolished, as were the homes of Mrs. James Mc-Master and Martin Cline and the barns of John Conrey, Chester Rice, R. Hummel, John Kipp, F. L. Waters and Joseph Galbraith. From Amadore the storm continued east until it struck Lake Huron. Through all the storm and wreck there were no lives lost and very little live stock was killed.

At Munsters, six miles from Bay City, Jos. Malburg, aged 33, formerly of Detroit, was killed.

A small hamlet of perhaps a dozen dwellings and other buildings, known as Whirlville, northeast of Oxford, was completely swept out of existence, and what seems miraculous is the fact that only three persons were killed there: Jas. Smiley, Sr., Jas. Smiley, Jr., and G. Brame, farmers. Considerable stock was killed and orchards and forests destroyed. Farther east the fine farm house and dwellings of John Peters were demolished, but no one was badly hurt; the dwelling across a barn of Thos. Bennett was ruined and Mrs. Bennett was killed. Numerous other farmers had their buildings unroofed and wrecked, notably Fred Green and Wm. Matthews.

Among other places which received some slight attention was the township of West Rose, Oakland county, where J. S. Beach lost all of his farm buildings, Henry Shepherd and Roy Truesdell are now minus their barns, and Chas. Lake's big orchard has disappeared, besides ranch destruction to trees, crops and fences. Lakeview suffered the loss of barns and trees.

In Macomb County.
That portion of the deadly tornado which swept off to the southeast from Oxford touched the earth again midway between Utica and Warren, destroying a

number of houses and barns. Immense trees were torn up by the roots and in some instances carried a quarter of a mile. One large orchard was cleaned of every tree and the grain fields have the appearance of having been plowed. A huge barn belonging to O. Eggerton was lifted from its foundations and carried 30 feet, while the roof of his house was taken into an adjoining field. Lewis Burr had only their bedroom remaining of their house when the storm had passed.

The terrible monster then seemed to turn directly east and made its presence felt next in the city of Mt. Clemens. Here a clean path of ruin was cut through the city. It dealt with dwelling houses as though they were mere toys, lifting them from their foundations, toppling them over and in some cases utterly demolishing them. The cyclone struck at the lower end of Grand avenue near the toll bridge and tore along the line of Front street for a distance of four blocks, making a path two blocks wide. It is a thickly settled residence portion of the town and the families were at home, most of them having just finished supper. Many had miraculous escapes from



One Street of the Village of Thomas.—By a Detroit Free Press artist.

death, but 11 persons were seriously injured and some of them will die. The worst work was wrought upon the cottage of Mrs. Anna Pohl and her three boys. The cottage was picked up into the air and dashed into splinters against the ground a moment later. The mother was found under four feet of ruins. Henry, aged 14, lay across her chest with his hip broken and unconscious from internal injuries; a great beam lay across her body, pinning her to the ground, and her back was broken. Adolph, aged 12 years, had his right leg broken and was covered with bruises. Willie, aged 10, had his right leg broken, his shoulder dislocated and internal injuries. The house of Samuel Trew was picked up in like fashion and the foundation was blown from under it when the house dropped back, right side up and in fair condition. The other severe losses were the homes of August Henkel, Chas. Webster, Frank Dubey, Ed Singer, Ross Carter, Frank Cateche, Adolph Ecker, Wm. Katz, Chas. Henkel, Mrs. Connelly, Capt. Louis Char-boneau, Ferdinand Heckman, Edward Mosher. The homes of others were badly wrecked, particularly those of Carl Foster, Edward Zewiski, Henry Griffiths, John Harder, Fred Taylor, Wm. Ormerod, David Charboneau, Wm. Ormsby, Alex. Dunlap, Henry La Croix, Wm. Cook and Dudley Pelcier. Chimneys were demolished and much

damage done to residences along Rath-bone avenue between Dulac's mill and the city limits. Charboneau Bros. had three ice-houses stripped. The warehouses at Dulac's mill were thrown into the river, and the farm buildings and houses of John Cowan and his neighbor, Norton, were demolished. A two-story building near Ald. Fred Scott's house was moved off its foundation, and an icehouse not far away was stripped, leaving nothing but the uncovered ice.

The first place the storm struck near Mt. Clemens was the place known as the Teats farm, now owned and occupied by John Irwin. On the 200 acres of this place there is hardly a fence standing, while at least 500 valuable apple trees are ruined. Eight buildings were destroyed, the only one left standing being the family residence, the roof of which was blown half a mile over the fields, while everything in the upper story is a complete

wreck. Destitution reigns supreme in the wake of the terrible cyclone. For a distance of three miles, there is a track 550 feet wide, which looks as if a mammoth reaper had swept it with a gigantic scythe.

While no one was killed outright at Mt. Clemens there were several badly injured. Outside of the Pohl family, as related above, Mrs. Wm. Ormsby had an arm broken, Ross Carter was out on the head; Mrs. Carter was terribly injured about the chest and head and may not live, while their baby was badly hurt; Mrs. John Harder was badly cut and injured internally; Ed Mosher was blown 50 feet and somewhat bruised and Chas. Webster's family were buried under debris but not badly hurt.

48 Are Dead—About 75 Injured.

A review of the loss of life along the route of the cyclone is as follows:

Near Ortonville—22.
MRS. JOSHUA JOHNSON, 60 years, killed.
BENJAMIN WESTERBEE'S CHILD, 10 years, killed.
MRS. WILLIAM KITCHEN, 50 years, killed.
LARRY WM. J. MITCHELL and TWO SMALL CHILDREN, killed.
ABRAHAM QUICK, 35 years, killed.
MRS. HENRY QUICK, 60 years, killed.
GLEN QUICK, 4 years, killed.
MYRTLE QUICK, 4 years, killed.
ROSS STAY, 4 years, killed.
MRS. JOSEPH PORRITT, killed.
JOHN C. PORRITT, killed.
ANDREW PORRITT, killed.
JOHN MILKEY, JR., killed.
T. E. GLEASON, killed.
ABRAHAM KITCHEN, killed.
MRS. C. E. EATON, killed.
MRS. LEWIS PORRITT and TWO CHILDREN, killed.
PRESTON WILKINS, of Mayville, killed.

At Oakwood—10.

MRS. NELSON WOLVERTON, very aged, killed.
MRS. WILLIAM DAVISON and daughter, aged 3 years, killed.
EDWARD FIFIELD and son of DANIEL JOHNSON, killed.
CHARLES FIFIELD, aged 4 years, killed.
DAUGHTER, JEAN, killed.
EDWARD WILSON, 4-year-old child, killed.
OREN and GIRL BABY, killed.
ALVIN FIFIELD'S 3-year-old son, killed.

At Thomas—3.

CHARLES A. HICKS, killed.
ELVORY HICKS, 3 years, killed.
MRS. SIDNEY COPEMAN, killed.

At North Oxford—4.

FRANK LAIDLAW'S BABY, aged 3, killed.
ANDREW DICKSON, killed.
THOMAS BISHOP, killed.
MRS. OSCAR SLATE, killed.

At Dryden—4.

MRS. THOMPSON, killed.
R. SMILEY and LITTLE SON, killed.
MRS. STEWART, killed.

At Whirlville—3.

JOSEPH SMILEY, JR., killed.
JOSEPH SMILEY, JR., killed.
GEORGE BREAME, aged 60, killed.

Near Fairgrove—1.

JOSEPH MALBURG, killed.

At Munster's—1.

JOSEPH MALBURG, recently left Detroit, aged 33 years, killed.

The injured, of whom probably 10 will die, numbers from 50 to 75 according to the extent of injuries, as follows:

Near Ortonville.

WILLIAM MITCHELL, skull bent in very serious manner.
ABRAHAM KITCHEN, badly bruised.
WILLIAM KITCHEN, arm broken and skull hurt.
R. KENT'S SON, leg broken.
P. EATON, badly hurt.
MRS. FRANK PORRITT, killed.
MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM WILLSON, killed.
MILKLEY, badly injured.
SYLVESTER WELLES, shoulder dislocated.
RICHIE WOODRUFF, leg bruised.
JOHNSA JOHNSON, killed.
ELMER LAFLAMBOY, killed.
H. C. LAFLAMBOY, killed.
OSCAR GRANGER, shoulder broken and internally injured; and not expected to live.
JOSEPH PORRITT, ribs driven into lungs.
HENRY QUICK, internally injured.
MRS. BENJAMIN WESTERBEE, badly bruised.
MRS. JOHN PRATT, badly hurt.
ABRAHAM QUICK, wife and two children, seriously injured; one child fatally so.
MRS. ALMER TORRENCE, badly bruised.
About 20 others were more or less hurt.

At Thomas.

ELVORY HICKS, badly crushed.
T. E. KNAFF, head badly bruised.
WILLIAM ALTHOUSE, internal injuries.
WILLIAM CARR, fearfully bruised, injured internally.
DR. P. SUTTER'S hired man's arm muscles cut in two.
CHARLES BRADLEY, injured about the head.
FRANK BRADLEY, hip badly bruised.
MYRON JOHNSON, leg broken.
GEORGE HIBLER, both legs broken.
AMRI KIDDER, arm broken.

At Oakwood.

HARVEY FRANCIS, internally injured; cannot live.
WIDOW STEWART, fatally injured, head crushed in.
MRS. CHARLES FIFIELD, fatally injured internally.

At Fairgrove.

MRS. NELSON COPEMAN, fatally injured.
WALLACE STEWART, badly injured.
ALVIN FIFIELD, head badly cut.
ANNA FIFIELD, daughter of Henry Fife, hip broken.

At North Oxford.

GEORGE FIFIELD, son of Henry Fife, leg broken in two places and head cut open.

At Whirlville.

IRVING BACKENSTONE, head badly bruised.

At Fairgrove.

MRS. IRVING BACKENSTONE, ribs broken and hurt internally; will live.

At Fairgrove.

MRS. SANFORD ALLEN, two ribs broken.

At Fairgrove.

HARVEY FRANCIS, ribs broken and internally injured.

At Fairgrove.

Several others were less severely injured.

At Thomas.

EMORY JOHNSON, arm broken.

At Fairgrove.

JOHN LEVINSON, badly hurt in head.

At Fairgrove.

Wm. REED, foot rendered useless.

At Fairgrove.

MRS. L. TAYLOR, badly hurt.

Near Dryden.

OSCAR SLATE, leg broken.

At Whirlville.

MRS. SMILEY, mother of Joseph, both legs and arms broken.

CASUALTIES.

By the premature explosion of a charge of powder at Waterloo, Iowa, Fred Burmeister and Julius Burmeister were fatally injured. Fred had both eyes blown out, his right arm blown entirely off and the other injured so that it had to be amputated. Julius' right arm was badly burned by the explosion and his right eye was blown out.

Car No. 50 of the Second avenue traction line at Pittsburg, Pa., jumped the track this afternoon and the seven passengers aboard were all more or less hurt, two of them seriously.

A trolley car on the Gardenville and Ebenezer road, carrying four passengers, was struck by a freight engine on the Western New York & Pennsylvania railroad just outside Buffalo, N. Y., Wednesday. A man named Dubois was instantly killed and Nellie W. Klue was fatally injured. The conductor and motorman was seriously hurt.

Stilwell, W. Va., was visited Wednesday with a second disastrous fire within a week. The loss will reach \$50,000, with little or no insurance.

The Aultman & Taylor warehouse at Mansfield, Ohio, in which was stored many thrashers and separators, was struck by lightning during the storm shortly before midnight Sunday. The structure, said to be the largest frame building in the state, was completely destroyed within an hour with all its contents, and only active work by the firemen and a heavy wind prevailing at the time prevented the destruction of other of the shops. The loss will exceed \$100,000, well insured.

RELIGIOUS.

The annual convention of the associated Sunday schools of Ohio began at Columbus Tuesday. There are nearly 1,100 delegates alone, and 4,000 or 5,000 visitors in the convention.

The district Young Men's Christian association conference at Fairbury, Ill., has closed. The attendance at all the sessions, which were held in the different churches, was large.

The Methodist semicentennial celebration opened in Albia, Iowa. An interesting program is arranged for the entire week. The celebration closes next Saturday night.

The fine new German Evangelical church in Wabash, Ind., was dedicated Sunday by Bishop S. C. Breyfogle of Reading, Pa. The edifice was crowded to the doors, and the bishop preached a powerful sermon.

FOREIGN.

Kate Field, the writer, died in the Hawaiian islands May 19 of pneumonia. Henry M. Stanley, member of parliament, who has been so seriously ill at Madrid as to have made it necessary to send for his wife, has recovered and is able to start for London.

Sir J. Russell Reynolds, M. D., F. R. S., etc., physician in ordinary to her majesty Queen Victoria, and the author of many valuable medical works, is dead, aged 65 years.

Private advices from Cuba announce that yellow fever is raging there. On the 29th a train from Matanzas brought into Havana from one battalion sixty men afflicted with the fever. This, united with the continual despatches, is reducing the Spanish forces greatly.

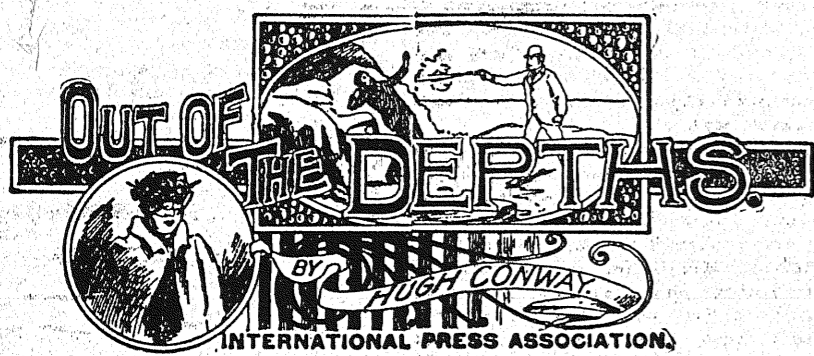
CRIME.

George Mack, a farmer living five miles south of Marysville, Kan., killed his wife yesterday by crushing her skull with a spading fork. He was 63 years old, and she 50. They had been living apart. Mack went to his wife's house, and, failing to make peace, he killed her. He then cut his own throat and jumped into the river, but crawled out again, and was found on the bank in an unconscious condition. He will probably die.

John Hudson is in jail at Shelbyville, Ill., in default of \$1,500 bail. He is charged with poisoning the public well here in order to rid himself of an enemy. The deed was discovered before anyone had drank of the water.

Emma Morekel was shot and killed at Chelsea, Mich., by her fiance, Fred Hydloff, who was in a jealous rage because the young woman had been escorted home by another man. Hydloff then shot himself and not succeeding in fatally wounding himself he tried to batter his own brains out, but he was finally controlled and taken into custody.

Thomas McHugh, president of the Kalamazoo, Mich., Molders' union, was fired



CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)
"You have something to say to me, Mr. Grant?" I remarked.
"Yes. I am only considering how to say it. I am something of a physiognomist, and have been studying your face for my guidance."
I smiled scornfully, but said no more. He was welcome to look at me all night if he chose to do so. Suddenly, in a sharp, abrupt way, he spoke.
"Why are you passing under a false name?" he asked.

CHAPTER IV.
"Oh, what a tangled web we weave, When first we practice to deceive!"
THE ATTACK WAS so unexpected that I cringed, and for a moment I was speechless. I knew that my true motive for the concealment was, in respect to Viola, if unworthily conceived, at least free from evil. This thought strengthened me, and I was able to face my interrogator. But, all the same, it was a great mortification to feel that in order to explain matters to this man I must, as it were, lay bare my most sensitive feelings.
"You know my true name?" I asked.
"No. But I have seen you somewhere—Vienna, Paris—I forget where. Then you were not called Vance."
"My name is Julian Lorraine," I said.

"Julian Lorraine," he repeated, musingly. "I have heard that name in the world, and with little good attached to it. But you could not have referred to yourself. You are too young. But your reason for deception? Speak!" he said, fiercely.
I curbed my rising anger, and, as well as I could, told him why I had wooed Viola under a false name. I think he believed me, but I saw scorn on his face as he listened.
"The act of a fool," he said. "Mr. Lorraine, such romantic affairs should be left to poets and novelists. Viola Keith would need no riches nor poverty with the man she loved. I tell you, if I were to go to-morrow and make known to her your doubt of her single-heartedness, I could shatter the whole fabric of your happiness. Why should I not do so?"
"It would be the act of a fiend," I said.

He laughed, not pleasantly. "Yes, it would. I will not do it. I will even keep your secret, and let you carry out your ridiculous plan. But I will also do this: I will follow you on your wedding morning, and see with my own eyes that you have married Miss Keith in your right name. No!" he said, seeing I was ready to spring from my seat in indignation. "No! I will have no protest. You have brought this upon yourself. You have given me the right to mistrust you."
"Will you be good enough to show me the right by which you interfere at all?" I said.
"Until her twenty-first birthday I am Miss Keith's guardian."
"A very young one," I sneered.
"Yes; but older than you think. Her mother died six years ago. I was then thirty; she thought me old enough to be her child's guardian, and I will see the trust to the end."
The meaning thrown into the last sentence did not escape me. It implied that he still viewed me with distrust. My anger was thoroughly aroused.

"Perhaps, Mr. Grant," I said, "there is a nearer and dearer right you wish to exercise over your ward—one which she herself alone can bestow."
He drew himself up to his full height. "That, sir," he said, calmly, "is ungenerous. I had hoped that my love for Miss Keith was a matter unknown to all save myself. I love her as it may be beyond your power to love a woman. I would lay down my life for her far more easily than to-day I lay down my love. Yet I do this, and to you, my rival, can say, 'Take her, and make her happy—make her happy.'"
The repetition of the last three words was not a wish; it was a command, a threat.

Grant was still standing above me, and as I looked at him I saw that his face was pale, and on his forehead were drops of moisture. His appearance almost startled me; but I said nothing. I rose, and wished him good-night. Somehow, in spite of the dislike with which the man had inspired me, there was about him a strength and dignity which impressed me more than I cared to own. He accompanied me to the door. When it closed I paused for a moment to light one of my own cigars. Then I crossed the road. As I did so I glanced back. The gas was burning in the room which I had just left; the blind was drawn up, I saw Grant enter, throw himself into the chair which I had left vacant, stretch his arms out on the table, and lay his head upon them, like one in agonies of grief. He was bewailing the loss of the happiness that I had won.

I pitied him, but I hated him. It seemed to me that if this man set his heart upon a woman's love, sooner or later she must give it to him. What would it be if now he used all his power to rob me of Viola? I knew that till

the ring was on her finger I should have no peace of mind.
The next day, when I paid my visit to Viola, I was full of the fear that I should find Eustace Grant at her side, perhaps exercising all his craft, in spite of his assumption of frankness, I believed him to be crafty, to my disadvantage. It was a fear which had no foundation. Neither on that nor the succeeding days did Grant in any way interfere with my monopoly of Viola. Once or twice I met him, apparently coming from the house. On these occasions he bowed gravely, but did not stop to speak. His visits were evident. At such times as did not clash with mine, I raged inwardly to think that he had the right to visit Viola at any time; but I was too proud to remonstrate. It was some comfort to hear Miss Rosseter occasionally remark that they saw little or nothing of Eustace now.

Viola seldom mentioned his name. No doubt, with a woman's quickness, she understood that it was distasteful to me. Nevertheless, I knew that she held her guardian in the greatest esteem, and looked forward to the time when we should be friends. This I swore should never come. Viola once my wife, the acquaintance between her and this strong-willed, attractive man should cease.

As I said, I am indeed a pitiful hero! But if I saw nothing of Grant, I heard from him. He wrote me, telling me he had been informed by Miss Keith that our marriage was to take place very shortly. He would be glad to know my intentions respecting the settlement of her own small fortune. There was a peremptoriness about the wording of the letter which nettled me. I wrote back that it was quite true that we were to be married in a few weeks' time, but that it was not my intention to settle my wife's money upon her. The sum was too paltry to trouble about, as it would be quite lost sight of in the large post-nuptial settlement which I proposed making. If Mr. Grant felt any doubt as to my means, he could make inquiries of my solicitor, who had my instructions to answer all his questions fully. To the letter he did not reply; but I heard that he made the inquiries, as I suggested. No doubt, in Viola's interest, he was right in so doing; but I liked him none the more for the action.

Yes; Viola, overcome by my impassioned prayers, had consented to an almost immediate marriage. There was, indeed, no reason why we should wait a day. She loved me, and was willing to trust her future in my hands. I loved her, and longed for the moment when I would make her mine forever. Moreover, I longed for the time to come when I might tell her all I confessed to her, the innocent but foolish deception I had practiced, and beg her forgiveness—not for mistrusting her, but her sex in general. I was sorely tempted to reveal the true state of affairs without further delay; but Grant's warning rose to my mind, and I determined that until the irrevocable words were spoken, I would keep my secret.

We were married in the quietest way possible. Viola, it seemed to me, had no bosom friends, no relatives who would be mortified unless they were asked to the wedding. The old spinster, who looked very prim, and ready to apply her favorite word, "indecorous," to the whole proceedings; a brother, as prim as herself; and one trusted friend of my own, formed the wedding guests. Eustace Grant had been asked to accompany us, but Viola told me that for some reason or other he had excused himself. At this she seemed deeply vexed.

I was also troubled by his refusal. It showed too plainly his feelings toward me and toward Viola.
But he was in the church; he was there even before I was. As I walked up the aisle, I caught a glimpse of his strongly marked profile. He was in a far-off pew, and was almost the only spectator of the ceremony. Doubtless, when Viola and I left the church, man and wife, Eustace Grant walked into the vestry, and as he had expressed his intention of doing, saw with his own eyes that I had married Viola in my true name.

We drove straight from the church to the railway station. When alone in the carriage, almost the first words my wife said, were: "Julian, Eustace was in church; did you see him?"
"Yes, I saw him."
"Why did he not come and wish me good-bye? It was not like him. I must have offended him. I will write and ask him how."

I hated the idea of Eustace being, in such a moment as this, uppermost in my wife's thoughts. "Never mind, dearest," I said; "what is Eustace Grant to us?"
"Oh, much; very much, to me, Julian! He was my mother's friend; he has been my only friend ever since I can remember."
"If you do not like him," I said.
"But you will like him. You must like him. He is so good, so clever. Promise me, Julian, you will like him, for my sake."

Although I would not credit him with the two first qualifications—goodness and nobility—I was willing to believe that Eustace Grant was clever—perhaps too clever. The disadvantage at which he had held me upon that night, when I was, for the time, an impostor, in his eyes rankled in my mind. But today

I could afford to be generous. I drew Viola close to me.
"Dearest," I said, "I will try and get rid of my prejudice. I will try and forget that this man loved you, and would have made you his wife. I will try to cease from wondering why, when he is so good, noble and clever, you should have chosen me."

Viola laid her soft cheek against mine. "Julian, my husband," she whispered, "are you not all that Eustace Grant is—and more? I love you."

With her words all my doubt, all my fear of Eustace Grant, fled—never, I hoped, to return. With Viola's arms around me, her kisses on my lips, I could afford to pity my unsuccessful rival. When we were installed in the compartment of the train which was, by a venal arrangement of the guards, reserved to ourselves, I felt to considering how I should best make known to Viola that the name by which she had hitherto known me was assumed, I was beginning, or fancied I was beginning, to know something of my wife's true nature; and I told myself that the task before me was not so easy as I had once imagined it would be. My confession was hurried on by a question she herself asked me:
"Julian, what name was it you signed in the book at church?"

I hoped that in the agitation natural to a bride who signs her maiden name for the last time, she had not noticed my autograph. But she had done so, although she had said nothing about it until now.
So I made the plunge and told her all; told her my true name; told her of the beautiful house in the west which would be ours; told her of the life, free from care and anxiety as to the future, which stretched before us. Then I besought her forgiveness for keeping her in ignorance of these things. I had, he said, given her to understand that I was a man with an income just enough to live upon in comfort.

Grant was right. He knew Viola when he told me that, by revealing my deception, he might destroy the fabric of my happiness. She said little, but her look told me she was hurt and wounded. I verily believe her first thoughts were that she would rather I had been what I represented myself to be than to have the power of sharing such a home and so much wealth with her. How little men understand women!—perhaps not two women are alike.
But Viola forgave me. A woman always forgives the man she loves, but I knew that she was sad at the thought that I had dreamed that riches might have influenced her. Nevertheless it was days before I could get her to join me unrestrainedly in the schemes which I wove for our future life.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)
INFORMATION WANTED.

The Young Man Wanted to Know Whether She'd Gone or Not.

Here is a story of the dear girls are telling with many hitches, quick drawings of the breath and giggles.
"Oh, you know, there is a young country fellow, an Irishman, and he went to a ball and dressed up fit to kill. I s'pose he thought. Of course, none of the girls would dance with him, and he asked every one. So he went to the belle of the ball and asked her to dance with him, and she would not, and I guess she answered him pretty short. Anyway, he got real mad. Of course, you know, he thought he was dressed all right, and he got tired of being told 'no' all night. So he told her to—go somewhere, you know. Well, of course, she didn't like that, so she went to her brother and told him that So-and-So had told her to—go somewhere. You know she didn't know the fellow's name. He didn't know anybody there and he didn't ask anybody to dance without my introduction, you know, and you know, that was why they didn't want to dance with him. Girls would 'nt, of course, you know."
"So this fellow, the girl's brother, I mean, went up to the other fellow and said to him, 'Did you tell my sister to go somewhere?' and he said 'Yes. Has she gone?'—Exchange.

Booth and the Cream Puff.

"I once saw Edwin Booth have a very trying experience," said a well-known actor.
"It befell him while he was having a quiet little stroll all by himself in one of the small cities where he was acting. Seeing some particularly delightful looking cream puffs in a conspicuous part of a restaurant, he stepped in and purchased one. Without stopping to ponder upon the peculiarities of cream puffs, Mr. Booth, in the most calculating and enthusiastic manner, bit exactly in the center of the spongy delicacy. Of course, a small stream of cream oozed out at each side of the bite and gathered itself together on Mr. Booth's cheeks. Just at this juncture some one in the shop recognized the tragedian and cried out: 'Why, that's Edwin Booth.'"
"Half a score of people crowded about and eyed the figure with interest. It was a trying position for a great tragedian, who was conscious of being in anything but a tragic role. But he went calmly on with his refreshment, eating with as much unconcern and enjoyment, apparently, as if he were 'far from the maddening crowd.'"
"But," he said afterward, with a twinkle in his eye, "I never did a better bit of acting in my life."

New Chinese Mint.

A mint is to be built at Soochow, China, for the coining of dollars and subsidiary coin. The machinery for the mint has been ordered in England. The governor of the province of Shanghai has contributed about \$35,000 toward the enterprise.

THE LONG AGO.
HERE IS MUSIC soft in a minor key,
Like an echo of silver chimes,
As the whispering breeze brings back to me
Sweet songs of the far-away times—
When the orchard pink, in the month of May,
Was gorgeous in delicate bloom,
And the droning bees, through the live-long day,
Were drinking its richest perfume.

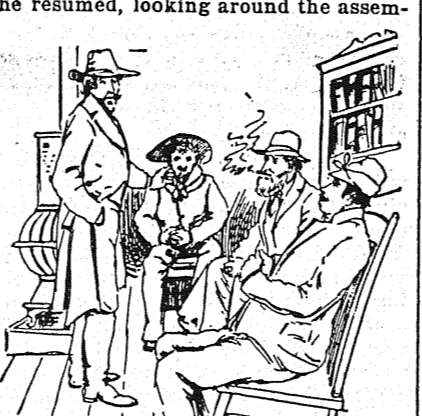
When the roses bloomed by the cottage door,
And the lilacs' purple spray
Peeped in the window, and over the floor,
With sunshine and shadow at play;
When the fleecy clouds in the afternoon,
Childhood's dreaming would bear
Beyond and above, to the crescent moon,
Which from heaven had seemed to stray.

In that far-away land of memory—
In that land of "the long ago"—
There are luminous pictures—dear to me—
More real than artists can know.
And voices hushed I again can hear,
Which I heard in those by-gone hours,
When life was young, nor care, nor fear
Was found with the birds and flowers.

But haply again in the great "somewhere"—
When the vanishing years are past—
We may find, in a region pure and fair,
Our cherished and loved at last.
When our white sails dip on "the other shore."
Of that boundless, unknown sea,
They will greet us, and we will think no more
Of those chords in a minor key.

A LOST COURTESY.

They were a group of choice spirits and they gathered daily in the same place, in summer beneath the wide-spreading boughs of a pride of India, and in winter before the hearth in the cozy office of Squire Brice. The foremost of the group was a young man, a well-to-do, and as the same choice spirits met every day, or rather lounged all day, naturally many questions were broached and exhaustively discussed among them. They were speaking of politeness one day, each man giving his opinion of the quality of true politeness. The subject had been widely discussed and began to dwindle, when one of the group, who had been a silent listener, revived it with an observation, giving his personal reasons why too much of a good thing can be just as bad as a paucity of well-being.
"Yassir," observed Jere Dinkim, the last speaker, stepping from behind the fire and lifting the cloth of his hot trousers away from the calves of his spindling legs. "Yassir, gentlemen, politeness might be a mighty good thing, but when run to death hit's wusser'n no manners at all. That-ar article," he resumed, looking around the assem-



"A YALLER JACKET."

bly with a glance as of one who thoroughly knew the business, "that-ar article is like a blanket that's plenty big enough in the middle, but too short at both ends. Now," argumentatively, "I do 'low that politeness showed toe a ole 'oman ain't wasted, but I do hold, mighty tight grip, too, that the finest article of politeness showed toe a gall is not only wasted, but goes pow'ful agin the feller that shews hit."

There was an interested movement among the crowd and Jere continued, confidentially: "Now, gentlemen, lemme tell yer a little something about how politeness toe a gall sometimes hurts a feller. A right smart while ago, when I was a-livin' over toe the Haslett settlement, I fell mighty in love with a gall. She was pow'ful purty—ess head-swimmin', she was so purty. I wanted toe ax her toe marry me, but dinged if a tremblin' didn't grab me by the knees every time I tried toe spit out the words, an' my jaw'd jess drap same's a yaller dawg's wen he's a-beggin' for cracklins. But dinged if my chaps wouldn't git that dry that 'ar feller 'stead o' speakin' hit out, after I got as far even as toe 'low 'Miss Rose,' I'd juss beg for a gourd o' water, which-ar 'peared I bust of I didn't git."

"Well, that was another feller a-goin' ter see her, a-hangin' 'round, castin' sheep's-eyes an' the lak, a sort of dandyish buck named Critchett—like Critchett. An' you kin' juss bet hit was n'ip an' tuck 'twixt me an' that-ar Critchett, 'I 'low toe you'uns. We didn't git mad—leastwise, I didn't, but Critchett sort o' snorted 'round a bit, talkin' 'bout satisfaction an' sich, an' one day he did 'low that a dewel was ter be fit betwixt us befo' nigh."

"Well," respectfully, 'om sartin signs I seed I knowed the gall's jedge-

ment was a-waverin', and seed at the same time that hit wouldn't take much on nuther side ter fix 'er, so I jess natchelly didn't take no notice of life's foolishness.

"Hit happened thissar-way," Jere continued, warming to his story. "En-jurin' that summer, the biggest camp-meetin' that ever was held in the Haslett settlement was a gwyne on, an' of cose Miss Rose an' her folks, bein' per-fessers mostly, was all thar. Thar was a pow'ful sight o' folks that claimed kin with the gall, an' some o' 'em was fer me and some o' 'em was fer Critchett. Betwixt the singin' an' the prayin' in we seed a heap of Miss Rose—that is toe say, we run neck an' neck. When I was thar, Critchett he was thar, an' when Critchett war thar, why, I fol-lered right erlong.

"Miss Rose's maw was a baptis—a hardshell—but her paw didn't profess no religion, nohow, but he come erlong ter th' meetin' juss' ter keep th' 'omen straight, he sed. But I knowed he'd come jess ter see th' runnin' betwixt me an' that 'ar sassy shoat, Critchett. The old man he done took me out be-hind the fodder stack 'fo' we started, an' he 'lowed ter me that he'd sed th' way things was a-settin' 'twixt Critchett 'n' me, an' he 'lowed, he did, that he'd put a bug in Miss Rose's ear. But I 'lowed, 'No, sirc!' I don't want no paw meddin' an' pesterin' 'bout the gall I'm settin' up toe, 'kuse I knowed as sure as prayin' that galls 'n' 'omen was currus critters. A gall an' a cow is juss the same. Feed 'em fodder outen hand an' they'll tramp hit dead, but head 'em off from a pile of dew wire grass, an' they'll climb a ten-rail fence ter git toe hit. Same way with galls, an' I knowed if Miss Rose's paw'd tole her toe act pretty toe the man he was ter sort out, the fat 'ud be in the fire, sho."

"Well, things was a-gettin' serious in a religious way with Miss Rose's hard-shell maw toe the las' o' th' meetin' an' one 'evenin' we was a-settin' in a bunch, listenin' toe th' preachin'. The ol' lady had done made up her mind to git religion an' she was gwine toe git hit mighty strong, an' she got the idee th' hit would be a mighty good thing if she didn't git sanctified by herself, but brung somebody erlong with her. I was a-settin' next Miss Rose on one side an' Miss Rose's maw come an' plumped right down by the misable sinner of a Critchett an' com-menced a-exhortin' an' a-persuadin' hotten'a yaller sound on a trial. Critchett he was afeared toe make the ol' lady mad, so he set an' listened an' 'lowed 'Yes'm' toe everythin, she sed, while I got over ground with Miss Rose. "That-ar made Critchett madder'n a wet hen an' after meetin' he sent loetle Bunchy Calley toe tell me that he'd leave pesterin' a gall long enough toe come out in the pine thicket he'd lick me quicker'n a houn' pup can lick a skillett, an' you know that's: pow'ful quick. We went out in the thicket an' a lot of the boys was a-waitin' toe see the fun, an' without any foolishness we elinched an' went at hit. We fit fur a leetle an' both of us was a-gittin' blowed. My nose was skinned and Critchett's eye was most gouged out, when here come two preachers an' halt a dozen deacons amblin' out inter th' thicket ter break up th' dewel.

"Of course, after we'd fit Critchett an' me didn't speak, but we both kep' a-courtin' th' gall. If he went a-walkin' on one side I was right thar on t'other, an' th' purty creetur was as sweet toe me as she war toe him.

"Things would a' come out sooner, but Miss Rose went toe see her married sister in Pineville, an' stayed till nigh about Christmas, an' when she come home some of the young folks got up a barn dance in the schoolhouse for her. As soon as I heard she was home I cut over to see her, thinking I would be thar befo' Critchett had done heard she had come, but, bless my soul, when the ol' lady opened the do' who was a-settin' thar grinnin' like a 'possum in a holler tree but that sorrel-top jiff, Critchett, an' he had done ast her toe let him 'scort her toe th' barn dance, too.

"I let Critchett set me out that time, but I done had a scheme I was gwine toe work on in an' he had toe liveger if I wanted hit toe work smooth toe her. I hunted up ol' Abs'lon, th' nigger fiddler, an' drappin' a quarter into his ol' black pam, I 'xplained my idee an' I tell yer hit worked like new soap. The gall was a-dancin' oppersite me when the fiddler give out the figger ter change partners an' I jess danced up toe her as keeless an' gay as a young shoat, an' when I helt out my hand she give me hern an' then th' fiddler, moved by the devil, most likely, forgot toe change us back an' we danced half the day together.

"Well, suh, Satan he put hit into th' gall's head not toe go home with any one of us, but toe snuggle up toe her ol' daddy when the dance was over. We were a-goin' home on th' train an' th' kyar was crowded, me an' Critchett a-settin' on th' same seat. A heap of folks was standin' up an' all of a suddin' I looked around an' thar stood our gall. "Now, here was a fix. By gittin' up I would be perlitte, but hit would give him a mighty fine chance toe do some pleadin', plastered thar so clost ter her. I studied a minit or two, then Critchett seed her, but wouldn't move a peg.

"At last up I bounced. 'Miss Rose,' I says, 'have this 'ere seat.' She laughed so purty an' got down. "That settled hit."

A sympathetic glance ran round the company and some one murmured: "Ah, she married Critchett?"
"Naw, she didn't nuther, not by a blamed sight! She married me, an' ef that 'oman ain't bin a yaller-jacket an' a torment toe me ever since I don't want toe eat no mo'." "An'," mournfully, "the beauty of the question is that ef I hadn't bin so doggedged perlitte she mought hev married Critchett."

Senator Merrill of Vermont was 86 years old on April 14.

RULER OF WILD MEN.
An Englishman Who Made Himself a Bornean Monarch.

A lecture was delivered Tuesday evening in Golden Gate hall by Rounseville Wildman, late United States counsel at Singapore. The subject, says the San Francisco Call, was "Borneo and Rajah Brooke." Brooke was an Englishman who wandered away to the northern shores of Borneo, and there became an absolute monarch. The tasks which he accomplished were those at which England and Holland hesitated. Brooke had to fight against pirates, and the head hunters of the island, and also to overcome the sultan, who had settled almost in the same territory. And Brooke, by his indomitable energy, his great executive ability, strategic power and determination became the victor. The headhunters of northern Borneo were a pretty bad lot, for, as the lecturer explained with a grim vividness, none of the women would marry a man unless he had at least one human head to decorate their happy domicile. The pirates were equally as undesirable neighbors; they were intrepid to a last degree, sanguinary enough to be characters for dime novels and relentless foes who resented any encroachment upon their domain. With this unpromising material Brooke organized a kingdom that paid taxes, sustained an army and navy—such as they were—and maintained and respected its new government. Slavery in every form was overcome and in nine years the pirates to a man were under subjection. Brooke was the Washington of those unknown nations. He died in 1868, crowned with glories from the queen of England and various scientific societies and colleges. Mr. Wildman asked the rajah's son one day how all this had been accomplished; the natives made tractable and peaceful people—a new race, almost—while America after more than 100 years, had only made paupers of the remnants of the red men. The answer was that Rajah Brooke had always lived up to his word strictly with these people and they eventually came to know and admire him; and the rest was easy. Brooke, like his native country, however, enlarged his territory much as England is spreading out at present in Venezuela, and the old sultan of the neighboring kingdom is a pauper in a wretched bungalow. He used to complain that Brooke took 1,500 miles of his territory. When the photograph of the magnificent palace of the English governor of Singapore was shown, Mr. Wildman said the palace was three times as large as the white house in Washington, quite as elegantly furnished and decorated inside, and that the governor had an income almost as large as the president.

English Peers.

During the reign of Queen Victoria, according to a London journal, 333 peers have been created, of whom 215 were radicals and 118 conservatives. Of the 574 members of the upper house, 178 formerly sat in the commons, 339 had served in the army, navy or reserve forces, 21 were distinguished lawyers and 21 had been in the diplomatic service. Of 53 past prime ministers 39 were from the lords and 14 from the commons; 47 out of 53 foreign secretaries, 41 out of 65 first lords of the admiralty and 26 out of 39 secretaries of war were also hereditary legislators.

GEMS OF KNOWLEDGE.

The highest natural bridge in the world is at Rockbridge, Va., being 200 feet high to the bottom of the arch.
The largest insurance company in the world is the Mutual Life, of New York city, having cash assets of \$108,000,000.
The largest circulation of paper money is the United States, being 700 millions, while Russia has 670 millions.
The largest empire in the world is that of Great Britain, being 8,557,653 square miles, and more than a sixth part of the globe.
The longest tunnel in the world is St. Gothard, on the line of the railroad between Lucerne and Milan, being 9 1/2 miles in length.
The loftiest active volcano is Popocatepetl. It is 17,784 feet high, and has a crater three miles in circumference and 1,000 feet deep.
The largest desert is Sahara, in North Africa. Its length is 3,000 miles and breadth 900 miles; having an area of 2,000,000 square miles.
The largest tree in the world, as yet discovered, is in Tulare county, Cal. It is 275 feet high, and 106 feet in circumference at its base.
Burnt bricks were known to have been used in building the Tower of Babel. They were introduced into England by the Romans.
The largest volcano in the world is Etna. Its base is 90 miles in circumference; its cone 11,000 feet high. Its first eruption occurred 474 B. C.
The most remarkable echo known is that in the castle of Simonetta, two miles from Milan. It repeats the echo of a pistol shot sixty times.
The largest diamond in the world is the Braganza, being a part of the Portuguese jewels. It weighs 1,850 carats. It was found in Brazil in 1741.
The first deaf and dumb asylum was founded in England, by Thomas Braidwood, 1760; and the first in the United States was at Hartford, 1817.
Tobacco was discovered in San Domingo in 1496; afterwards by the Spaniards in Yucatan in 1520. It was introduced in France in 1560 and into England 1583.
The present national colors of the United States were not adopted by congress until 1777. The flag was first used by Washington at Cambridge, January 1, 1776.

X-Rays
Of testand trial prove Hood's Sarsaparilla to be unequalled for purifying the blood because
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the One True Blood Purifier. All Druggists Sell Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

Rutabagas for Fodder.
It is gratifying to see so many American farmers putting their waste places or spare pieces of land into rutabagas and turnips for early fall or long winter feeding. They are getting the European idea of root crops. These the rutabagas and rutabagas are sown broadcast as are almost all grains, and if not desired as roots, the foliage then is used for green food. Just imagine the results of a twenty-acre oatpatch treated in this way! Think of the tremendous amount of green fodder, magnificent fodder too, coming into full play during hot August and September. Why, a field of rutabagas and turnips, there, for cattle food is worth almost as much as the oats gathered therefrom! Another good plan is to sow rutabagas seed especially the variety known as Salzer's LaCrosse, Wills, Mammoth Russian variety, or his Milk Globe turnip sort, at the rate of one-half pound per acre, into the cornfield, just before the last cultivation. This will give you two good crops—one of corn, the other of roots from the same land! One advantage of the rutabaga is that it can be sown at any time of the summer for green food, while a sowing the latter part of July is the best in northern states for big, sweet, juicy roots for winter storage and use.

August Gunther, aged 45, shot his wife and then himself at Cleveland.

TOO MUCH WORK
For a Healthy Existence—That's Why the Kidneys so often Fail.

Nature has provided a certain amount of work for every organ of the human body; overtax them and disease eventually follows. There is not one portion of our organism that is so overworked as the kidneys; on them is placed the important function of filtering the blood of the impurities which naturally form in the regular action of life and digestion. The kidneys are consequently termed the sewerage of the system; clog up this sewerage, and the blood becomes tainted with poisonous uric acid, which brings on disease in many forms. The back is the first to show this stoppage. From there comes the warning note; it should be heeded, and the kidneys receive prompt attention. Doan's Kidney Pills will right the action of the kidneys quickly, relieve the back of pains and aches, and cure all troubles of kidneys and bladder. Read the following: "Mr. Wm. Nelson is a well-known business man of Kalamazoo, he resides at 3231 Portage Street, and his business is that of a grain buyer. He says: "For five years I have suffered from inability to urinate, which resulted from what was said to be stoppage of the bladder. During these years I have taken mineral and electric baths and used other means in expectancy of getting better, but they all proved unavailing. Some months ago I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, which I had heard highly recommended, and I can now say that the flattering reports were not greater than they deserved. I got better right along, and I am free from any trouble now. I feel better than I have done for three years past. If Doan's Kidney Pills were well known all over they would do an immense amount of good." Sold by all dealers—price, 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

How never helps the man who will not act.

Findings
"The best, of course," you tell your dressmaker, and trust to her using the

S. H. & M.
REGISTERED TRADE MARK
BIAS VELVETEE SKIRT BINDING
Why don't you tell her to use it or, better still, buy it yourself? If your dealer will not supply you we will.
Samples showing labels and materials mailed free. "Home Dressmaking," a new book by Miss Emma M. Hooper, of the Ladies' Home Journal, telling how to put on Bias Velveteen Skirt Bindings sent for 2c., postage paid.
S. H. & M. Co., P. O. B. 699, N. Y. City.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT
The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE.
At Druggists, 50c. & \$1.00. Advice & Pamphlet Free.
Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

OPIMUM AND WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. R. H. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA.

Binder Twine
If you accept a substitute, you must not fuss because its not as good as genuine HIRE'S Rootbeer.

Made only by The Chester W. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 25c. package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup, Throat Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

Wool!

Do not sell it but bring it to the Cass City Woolen Mills and have it made into

Tweeds, Filled Cloth, Flannels, Blankets, Yarns

and rolls for your own use. The time to do this is when wool is cheap and by so doing you save two profits. Thanking my many customers for past favors and soliciting a continuance of the same I am

JAS. N. DORMAN.

All kinds of woolen goods on hand to trade for wool or to sell cheap for cash.

Hendrick & Anker

The Cass City Jewellers wish to notify the public that now is the time to buy Watches and Clocks. The large cut made on them makes them very cheap and we have a fine assortment in stock.

Spectacles.

Now is the time to buy Spectacles and have your Eyes properly fitted so that you can see to put in your spring crops. We have everything in this line and you will find our prices very low.

Yours Respectfully,

Hendrick & Anker,
Jewellers and Opticians.

NOW

is your chance. From March 28th until June 1st. I will make One Dozen Cabinets for

\$1.50

Or One Dozen Cabinets and a large Portrait for \$5.00.

Terms Cash.

Good work guaranteed.

J. MAIER,

Cass City Photographer.

MICHIGAN MINING SCHOOL.
A high-grade State technical school. Practical work. Elective system. Summer courses. Gives degrees of S. B., M. S., and Ph. D. Laboratories, shops, mill, etc., well equipped. For catalogues address M. R. WADSWORTH, Ph. D., Director, Houghton, Michigan. 4-10-13

Teachers' Examinations.
Regular examinations for all grades of certificates will be held at Caro commencing on the last Thursday of March, and third Thursday of August in each year.

Regular examinations for second and third grade certificates will be held at Caro commencing on the third Thursday of October and at Cass City, on the third Thursday of June in each year.

Examination for admission to the Michigan Agricultural College will be held at the same time and place as the teachers' examination.

Commissioner of Schools for Tuscola Co., 5-22-13

Mortgage Sale.
Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by Sarah Noble to Milford M. Jarvis, dated the fourth day of March, A. D. 1894, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Tuscola and State of Michigan, on the twenty-eighth day of March, A. D. 1894, in book 80 of mortgages on page 105, and upon which there is claimed to be due at the time of this notice, the sum of One Hundred Eighty Dollars and eighty cents (\$188.80), and an attorney fee of fifteen dollars as provided by law, and no suit or proceeding in law or equity having been instituted to recover any part of the money secured by said mortgage, Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises in said mortgage described, at public vendue to the highest bidder, on Monday, the 17th day of August, A. D. 1896, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Caro, in said county of Tuscola (that being the place where circuit court for the county of Tuscola is held). Said premises are described as follows: Commencing at the southwest corner of lot five (5) block one (1) village of Newbury (said village being now known as the village of Kingston) and running east along the north side of State street forty (40) feet, thence north seventy-five (75) feet, thence west forty (40) feet to the east line of River street, thence south along the east line of River street, seventy-five (75) feet to place of beginning, being on section thirty-two (32) town twelve (12) range seven (7) east. Said premises will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, with the interest that may accrue thereon after this date, the costs of foreclosure, together with the attorney fee hereinbefore mentioned, and subject to all sums, principal and interest, that shall hereafter become due on said mortgage.

Dated May 19th, A. D. 1896.

J. B. BEVERLEY, Attorney for Milford M. Jarvis, Mortgagee. 5-22-13

Fresh Stationery at this office.

C. W. McPHAIL, L. A. MAYNARD
Detroit, Mich. Kingston, Mich.

The Kingston Bank,
Kingston, Mich.

3-CENT COLUMN.

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

FOR SALE—Three cows, two horses, wagon, two light buggies. 4-24 J. L. HITCHCOCK.

FOR SALE—House and one acre of land one mile south and 1 1/2 west of Cass City 4-17-96 ROBT. KETCHUM.

GOOD, light, comfortable rooms to rent. Inquire of 5-22 J. L. HITCHCOCK.

AMPHIBIOUS WORK of every description, clean and quick at the Entrepreneur Job Department.

POSTERS, all styles, Hangers and Doggers, at the Entrepreneur Job Department.

ROOMS TO RENT over Laing & Jones' store. 4-17-96.

SHIPPING TAGS—At close prices—Entrepreneur Office.

THE undersigned has a Jersey Bull for service at his farm one mile north and two and one-half west of Cass City. 5-22-96 L. K. REID.

YOU MAKE THE SALE by advertising in the Entrepreneur, the best advertising medium.

100 XXX white high-cut Envelopes with your return card neatly printed on corner all for 50c. ENTREPRENEUR, Cass City, Mich.

Societies.

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 230, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited. GEO. PERKINS, N. G. A. MCKENZIE, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.
CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited. Wm. A. BROWN, Commander. SAM F. BIGELOW, Record Keeper.

L. O. L.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 214, meets on the first Tuesday evening of each month, at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brothers cordially invited. D. J. LANDON, W. M. GEO. W. SEED, Secretary.

Professional Cards.

C. F. MILLS, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon. Graduate of Michigan University. Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Offices hours: 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m. Office over Stevenson's store. Residence, James Tennant residence on Houghton Street, Cass City, Mich. 1-10-96

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

A. A. MCKENZIE.
AUCTIONEER, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all kinds of property, real and personal, on satisfaction guaranteed. Sales solicited from all points. Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made at the office of the Entrepreneur. 5-24-96

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

Going To Church.

An active, intelligent church member, male or female, wanted to represent us for special work. Splendid inducement to right party. Capital guaranteed. Reference required. Good pay. State and previous occupation, also name of church and denomination. Address Globe Bible Publishing Co., 723 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. 4-13-96

Hearing of Claims.

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. Estate of Andrew Sagar, deceased. The undersigned having been appointed by the Judge of Probate of said county, commissioners on claims in the matter of said estate, and six months from the date of said appointment, and in compliance with said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate, in which to present their claims, and in which to make adjustment. Notice is hereby given that we will meet on Saturday, the eleventh day of July, A. D. 1896, and on Saturday, the twelfth day of September, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock a. m. of each day, at T. H. FRITZ's drug store in the village of Cass City in said county, to receive and examine said claims.

Dated, June 3rd, A. D. 1896.

6-5-1 T. H. FRITZ, Commissioners. A. G. BEHNKE, Commissioners.

HOME KNOWLEDGE

Is all astray about Catarrh, Pale, thin delicate, children are apt to be troubled with Catarrh. It will be of great value to mothers to know how to treat it. Get a package of Century Catarrh Cure. Don't accept "just as good" excuse. Try some other drug and if you cannot get Century Catarrh Cure write to us. Century Manufacturing Company, Warren, Pa., and enclose fifty cents and we will mail you a package.

Mr. G. A. Stillson, a merchant of Tannock, Ill., writes, August 10th, 1891: "Clinic Kidney Cure is meeting with wonderful success. I have cured some cases here that physicians pronounced incurable. I myself am able to testify to its merits. My face to-day is a living picture of health, and Clinic Kidney Cure has made it such. I had suffered twenty-seven years with the disease, and to-day I feel ten years younger than I did one year ago. I can obtain some wonderful certificates of its medical qualities."

Nearly all colors. Magic Dyes color cotton, wool, silk, linen, etc., with same package, hence best to use for dyeing mixed goods. Price, 10 cents of T. H. Fritz.

Now is the time to provide yourself and family with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as a safeguard against an attack of bowel complaint during the summer months. It costs but 25 cents and is almost sure to be needed before the summer is over. This remedy never fails, even in the most severe cases, and is in fact the only preparation that can always be depended upon. When released with water it is pleasant to take. For sale by T. H. Fritz.

SOME TIME.

Last night, my darling, as you slept I thought I heard you sigh, And to your little crib I crept, And watched a space thereby; And then I stooped and kissed your brow, For oh, I love you so— You are too young to know it now, But some time you shall know!

Some time when, in a darkened place Where others come to weep, Your eyes shall look upon a face Calm in eternal sleep; The voiceless lips, the wrinkled brow, The patient smile shall show— You are too young to know it now, But some time you may know!

Look backward, then, into the years, And see me here tonight— See, O my darling, how my tears Are falling as I write, And feel once more upon your brow The kiss of long ago— You are too young to know it now, But some time you shall know!

—Eugene Field.

THE ARBITRAMENT OF WAR.

How Two New York Street Boys Settled Their Controversy.

Sid conducted the throng to an untenanted stable in the rear of some dwellings on West Broadway and said, as he led them through a convenient opening:

"I reckon you might fight here a month without anybody hearing you. Could you find anything better'n this?"

Most of the boys were loud in their praises of the spot, but it really seemed as if Skip fancied it too retired.

"He'd rather where the cops would come," Carrots whispered to Teddy. "I do believe he's afraid afraid, and I tell you, Teddy, if you can thrash Skip well, it'll be the biggest kind of a thing for 'em to follow 'I know of in this town!"

"I reckon I'll be all right. Don't you even say a word, no matter what happens, and I think when our little session is finished he won't have anything more to say about our leaving the city."

It did not require many moments to settle the terms of combat.

Half a dozen of the larger members of the party arranged the details by promising to whip any fellow who should attempt to interfere, and then the word was given.

Teddy did not immediately put himself in an attitude of defense, but, addressing the spectators, he said:

"I don't want any fellow to think I came here 'cause I'm fond of a fight. Skip Jellison has said I've got to leave town, and that Carrots must, too, just because he helped me. He tried to drive me away by stealing a dollar of my money from Carrots, and then he set the box pile on fire last night to smoke us out, or something worse. All I want of him is to give up the cash and agree to let us alone. If he's willing to do that, there's no need of this row, but if he won't I shall fight him the best I know how."

Skip's reply was to rush forward angrily, and an instant later the battle was on.

It is very doubtful if even Carrots could have told much about the struggle, so suddenly was it begun and so soon ended.

Carrots told Ike that same morning: "He didn't seem as if Skip had a chance to put up his hands before he was flat on his back, and every time he tried to stand up he got another dose of the same medicine, till it was over."

In less than five minutes Teddy was the conqueror, without a scratch, and Skip, lying at full length on the stable floor, was howling frantically for some one to "hold that Sarnac jay!"—James Otis in his Nicholas.

One Juror's Judgment.

Judge Daniels of Buffalo, who served 28 years on the New York supreme bench before coming to congress, relates an incident which forcibly illustrates the curious methods by which people occasionally reach conclusions.

Some years ago a man named Greenfield, living in New York state, killed his wife. He was convicted at the first trial, but the case was carried to the court of appeals, which reversed the findings of the lower court. Governor Robinson then ordered a special re-hearing to be held at Syracuse. Judge Daniels presided. When an examination of the jurors began, a curious circumstance occurred. One of the jurors declared that he had already prejudged the case. He was asked if he had read the printed accounts in the newspapers. He had not.

Neither, he said, had he talked with any one about it. He was accordingly excused. Judge Daniels, however, was not so easily satisfied. His curiosity was aroused, and he sent the sheriff before the man left the courtroom to ascertain how he could reach a conclusion in a case when he had never read up on it or discussed it.

"Why," he replied, "the lawyers made such a fool of themselves examining the jurors that I knew the prisoner must be guilty."—Washington Post.

Not Likely to Be Disappointed.

An inquisitive person passing along a country road stopped to talk with a farmer hoeing corn.

"Your corn is small," said the inquisitive person.

"Yes, I planted that kind," replied the farmer.

"It looks yellow."

"I planted yellow corn."

"I don't think you'll get more than half a crop."

"Don't expect to—I planted it on shares."—Buffalo Courier.

Disadvantages of Being Too Good.

The boy who runs to meet his teacher on her way to school and walks up to the building with her, holding her hand, isn't generally particularly popular with the other boys in school.—Somerville Journal.

Too large a percentage of clay used in the manufacture of paper not only increases the weight, but renders the paper weak and liable to be easily torn.

When fortune means to men most good, she looks upon them with a threatening eye.—Shakespeare.

CLIMATE AND COMPLEXION.

Does the Color of the Skin Depend Upon Meteorological Conditions?

The Egyptian has remained white notwithstanding a constant mixture with the black Nubians. The people who live in the dry section of the Nubian desert have a red skin. Other races that are brown or that vary from a white to a chamois color also live in dry country. The Abyssinians, however, in whose country the plateaus are well irrigated, are blacker. The blackest negroes in Africa are those who live in Guinea, where the greatest amount of rain falls. In Asia, says the writer, it is the same as in India. There is a close relation between the fall of rain and the color of the people. The more moist the climate is, the darker the skin of the natives. As one goes up the Ganges the climate becomes drier and the skin of the natives whiter. The Bengalese are black, but the Sikhs and the Rajpoots are of a dead white color.

In America it is the same. The Brazilians are generally darker than the inhabitants of the Andes. The Portuguese, who come from a rainy country, settled in Brazil, while the Spaniards inhabit arid and the dry La Plata section.

Spain is very dry, as compared with Portugal, and the Portuguese in Europe have the darkest skins of all Europeans. Heat, light and humidity, says the writer, are, then, all causes of pigmentation. In dealing with these three causes the question of pigmentation of the skin is alone, and their relative influence, he says, is a very complicated one. For instance, persons inhabiting a mountainous district, where the climate is cooler, have a lighter skin than those who live on the plains, although it has been seen that the Abyssinians are an exception to the rule. The native of Abyssinia is darker on the plateaus and lighter on the plains.

In Peru the inhabitants on the coast have a lighter skin than those on the mountains. D'Orbigny observed that in America in the impenetrable forests the savages were lighter; the darkness evidently prevented pigmentation. What, asks the writer, causes the difference between the negro laborer exposed to the sun and the Brazilian savage who lives in the forest? The latter is more or less chocolate colored, but not black. Are these facts, he asks, sufficient to prove absolutely Buffon's assertion that the color of the skin depends on the climate? Evidently not. If they were, we should see the descendants of a white person become black, and vice versa. The acclimated white man does not work in the sun, and he preserves his white skin as a Brahmin does. Furthermore, it would require many generations to accomplish the change.—New York Medical Journal.

GREAT BOON TO A SUFFERER.

One Instance In Which a Cigarette Proved a Blessing.

"It was just six years ago," remarked E. H. Hume, an athletic looking Englishman, "that I was with the English army in upper Burma, and a week before Christmas I found myself taken down with black diphtheria. There had been an epidemic of the disease in the town and vicinity, and I, always susceptible to contagious diseases, was one of the first in the regiment to take it. Every day I grew worse, until the surgeon finally gave up all hope and told me that I could not live 12 hours longer. My comrades came to bid me goodbye and a few of my intimate friends, fellows from my own home, staid with me to tell the folks how I passed my last hours on earth."

"My throat had become so swollen that I was in great pain and the phlegm had collected to such an extent that I could not speak. Breathing had become all but impossible."

"I knew that I had but a short time to live, and as a last request asked for a cigarette. It seemed to be the only thing on earth that I wanted. The surgeon refused to give me one, but a young Irishman who knew how fond I was of smoking took one from his pocket, saying that it would not possibly hurt me, as I was already dying. He held the cigarette to my lips and I inhaled a lot of smoke. Instead of that the smoke choked me. Instead of that the smoke choked me and brought with it the whole mass of phlegm which for a week the surgeon had tried his best to remove. The cigarette was the only thing possible that would have served the purpose. In four days I was on my feet, a well man, and I have never had a day's sickness since."—New York Times.

Sportsmen's Notebooks.

Nearly every sportsman keeps a notebook, in which are recorded dates, places and kinds, sizes, conditions and so on of the game or fish he does or does not take. Such a man, when he tells a story, big, little or odd, can clinch it by referring to his book. Every naturalist finds it imperative to note every detail of his observations, and at the end of ten years or a year he finds a satisfaction in looking over his notes which is worth the trouble in times over. The sportsmen who have notes dating back over 60 years which would be a mine of wealth for writers on natural history. One man carried scales in the woods with him for years and weighed piece by piece the moss and other big game that he killed, noting it down carefully, so that now, after a long hunting life, he can give the average weight of any wild animals with which he is familiar.—New York Sun.

A Pleasant Frolic.

After the dissipated Duke of Wharton had been narrating his frolics, Dean Swift said to him: "My lord, let me recommend one more to you. Take a frolic to be good. Rely upon it you will find it the pleasantest frolic you ever engaged in."

The Cost of Education.

College Youth—Here I've just received a letter from my governor, saying that my studies are costing him too much money. And yet I study as little as possible.—Exchange.

SUGAR MAKING IN CUBA.

The Crude Methods That Were In Use Twenty Years Ago.

Twenty years ago, in those times of slavery and high prices, but little attention was given to machinery or engineering. Planters were content to get what tonnage of cane they could from an acre of land.

The cane was brought to the sugar house, where the laborers slowly put it on the carrier, passing it to the mill, where it was rolled or ground between the rolls of a three roller mill to extract the juice, getting an extraction of 55 per cent out of a possible 85 or 88 per cent of the whole weight in the cane.

The cane was brought to the sugar house "train," which was a set of four or five kettles set in brickwork, having a strong fire under the smallest or "striker" kettle. The flames passed under and around all the kettles, the unconsumed gases escaping through a chimney. The combustion was so imperfect that at night flames could be seen many feet high, coming from the top of the chimney.

The largest of these kettles received the raw juice, and there it was limed and skimmed as the impurities rose. It was then ladled to the next kettle in succession, each time being thickened in density and reduced in bulk by evaporation. The juice was then put in the "striker" kettle, where a skilled attendant knew the exact point at which to stop the fire and ladle out the mass into the crystallizing pans, in which it was allowed to cool.

In a few days it was firm enough to be taken out, placed in hogheads and allowed to drain in the storehouses, losing at least one-sixth in dripping molasses. The hogheads were then repacked and placed on carts and drawn many miles to the railroad for shipment to the merchants' stores at the seacoast, where they were again allowed to drain, were repacked, reweighed and sold, thus piling up an expense account that made the profits look slim; but, as sugar was selling at a high rate, these expenses could be borne.—A. W. Colwell in Cassier's Magazine.

"Honesty may be the best policy as a general thing," remarked Uncle Allen Sparks, "but if some men that I know of had been perfectly honest in answering the questions on their application blanks for life insurance they would never have got any policy at all."—Chicago Tribune.

Mothers will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy especially valuable for croup and whooping cough. It will give prompt relief and is safe and pleasant. We have sold it for several years and it has never failed to give the most perfect satisfaction. T. W. Richards, Dunesque, Pa. Sold by T. H. Fritz.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Sores, Bruises, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all skin eruptions. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25c. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Rheumatism

AND NEURALGIA CURED BY AR-THRO-PHON-I-A

You can try before you buy. Sample free. Write for circular (2c stamp) name of this paper, W. H. Hill Co., Detroit, Mich.

If you Cure the Piles your back won't hurt.

Dr. Handy's Pile Cure

cures piles because it reaches the sore spot.

At druggists or by mail. Send For Booklet. W. H. Hill Co., Detroit, Mich.

THE SAGINAW WEEKLY NEWS

Is sent to any address for 75 cents a year. This price includes any of its premiums. Complete telegraphic news service. Reliable foreign and local markets. Full accounts of all local happenings. A correspondent in every town in this section. 307 TUSCOLA ST., SAGINAW, MICH.

YOU DYE IN 30 MINUTES

With Tonk's French Dyes. Different from other dyes. Dye cotton as permanently as wool. Carpets, Dresses, Capes and Clothing of all kinds made to look like new. Our turkey red for cotton won't wash, boil or freeze out—all others will. Any one can use.

Tonk's French Dyes

40 colors 10 cts. per package. Sold by T. H. FRITZ.

Manufactured by FRENCH DYE CO., Yassar, Mich.

Cass City Markets.

MARKETS AT CASS CITY, June 5, 1896.

Wheat, No. 3 red..... 60
Wheat, No. 3 hard..... 58
Corn, per bu..... 1.00
Corn Meal, per cw..... 1.10
Oats, per bu new..... 1.15
Rye..... 25
Barley, per 100 lbs..... 30 to 35
Feas..... 40 to 45
Clover Seed, per bu..... 40 to 45
Potatoes per bu..... 1.00 to 1.50
Keps per doz..... .07
Butter..... .09
Hogs, dressed..... 3.00 to 4.00
Beef, live weight, per lb..... 2 to 3
Lamb, live weight, per lb..... 2 to 3
Veal, per lb..... 2 to 3
Turkeys—live, per lb..... 05 to 04
Chickens—dressed, per lb..... .00
Chickens—live, per lb..... .00
Hay, new, pressed..... 15 to 18
Wool, washed..... 14 to 18
Wool, unwashed..... 6 to 10
Wool unwashed..... 15 to 18

White Lily Flour..... \$2.00 cwt.
Bolted Meal..... 1.40
Graham Flour..... 1.40
Feed..... .75
Meal..... .90
Hops..... .15
Middlings..... .75

Order of Hearing.

State of Michigan, county of Tuscola, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the probate office in the village of Caro, on the thirtieth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety six, Present, John C. Laing, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of William Patterson, deceased. John C. Laing, Judge of Probate, read and filed the petition, duly verified, of Andrew Osborn, guardian, praying for reasons therein set forth that he may be licensed to sell the real estate of said minor, Theodore P. is ordered, that Wednesday, the 10th day of June, next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs-at-law of said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held in the Probate Office, in the village of Caro, in said county, and show cause, why there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said account, and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held in the Probate Office, in the village of Caro, in said county, and show cause, why there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said account, and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held in the Probate Office, in the village of Caro, in said county, and show cause, why there be, why the said account should not be allowed. JOHN C. LAING, Judge of Probate. [A TRUE COPY] 5-15-14

Final Hearing.

State of Michigan, county of Tuscola, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the probate office in the village of Caro, on the thirtieth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety six, Present, John C. Laing, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of William Patterson, deceased. John C. Laing, Judge of Probate, read and filed the petition, duly verified, of Andrew Osborn, guardian, praying for reasons therein set forth that he may be licensed to sell the real estate of said minor, Theodore P. is ordered, that Wednesday, the 10th day of June, next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs-at-law of said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held in the Probate Office, in the village of Caro, in said county, and show cause, why there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said account, and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held in the Probate Office, in the village of Caro, in said county, and show cause, why there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said account, and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held in the Probate Office, in the village of Caro, in said county, and show cause, why there be, why the said account should not be allowed. JOHN C. LAING, Judge of Probate. [A TRUE COPY] 5-15-14

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of money due on a certain mortgage made and executed by John W. Taylor and Margaret Taylor, the third day of November, 1893, made and executed by John W. Taylor and Margaret Taylor, wife of John W. Taylor, in and to the Register of Deeds for the county of Tuscola and State of Michigan, in book 58 of mortgages, on page 48, and upon which there is claimed to be