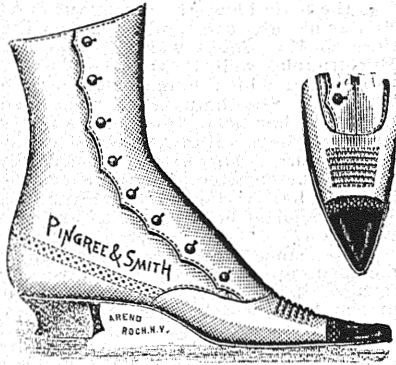


CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XV. NO. 32.

CASS CITY, MICH., JULY 17, 1896.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL.



Blackfast
TRADE MARK
WORSTEDS

**AT COST
CLOTHING.**

All Summer Suits at Cost.
Just received a new consignment of the famous Fast Black worsted.

Blackfast
TRADE MARK
WORSTEDS

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

HAPPY HOME

Don't forget we are on hand with a big line of Happy Home Guaranteed Clothing. If it does not give satisfactory wear money will be cheerfully refunded. If any one offers suits claimed to be worth \$16 for \$8.00 come to us and get as good with a guarantee as above for service for only \$7.50. We have men's suits from \$2.50 up. Nice suits in children's from 50c. up. A large line of

SHOES, HATS, CAPS, FURNISHING GOODS,
Etc. at lowest prices. Best men's 25c shirt to be found in the market. Highest market price for butter and eggs.

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.

LOOK HERE!

SPECIAL SALE

Of Tablets, Croquet Sets, Hammocks, Etc.

Headquarters for

PERFUMES,

Toilet Articles,

Tooth Soaps, Brushes, Etc.

Physicians' Prescriptions

And Family Recipes a specialty.

T. H. FRITZ,

Pharmacist.

Church Directory.
EVANGELICAL.—Services begin with Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Y. P. A. meeting 6:30 p. m. English services every Sunday evening. All are invited. Rev. J. M. BETHNER, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Class meetings follow morning service. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League at 3:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer-meeting at 7:30 on Thursday evening. Rev. J. W. FENN, Pastor.

Ordinance Number Nine.
An ordinance governing the use of bicycles on the public streets within the Village of Cass City.

The Village of Cass City ordains:
Sec. 1. That no person or persons shall ride any bicycle on any public sidewalk within the Village of Cass City at a rate of speed faster than that of the rate of ten miles per hour.
Sec. 2. Any person or persons who violate any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be subject to a fine of not less than one dollar nor more than ten dollars and the costs of prosecution and in default of the payment shall be imprisoned in the county jail of Tuscola county for a period not exceeding fifteen days.
Sec. 3. This ordinance shall take effect and become operative on the first day of August, A. D. 1896.
Passed and adopted this 10th day of July, 1896.
HUGH W. SKED, Village Clerk. EUGENE B. LANDON, Village President. 7-17-1

Photo Mounting Board for sale at the ENTERPRISE Office.

Fresh Stationery at this office.

See the samples of Paper Napkins at the ENTERPRISE Office.

STOP

And have a refreshing draught from my New Soda Fountain. It will assist in relieving you of

That Tired Feeling.

Or, if you will step into our

ICE CREAM PARLORS

We will be pleased to serve you with that delicious delicacy. If you wish cream for Sunday leave your orders early.

J. C. LAUDERBACH.

LENZNER gives 20 lessons on organ for \$8. One hour to one and one-quarter to each lesson. Pianos tuned. 6-15

Caught on The Fly.

"All things come to him who waits." Perhaps was once a saying true; But now you'll have to advertise To make the dollars come to you.

Keep your eye on the three cent column.

Mrs. P. Usher is visiting at Hay Creek.

Rev. B. F. Wade, of Elkton, was in town on Tuesday.

R. S. Brown, of Gagetown, was in town Wednesday.

Several from here attended the show at Caro last evening.

Geo. E. Perkins made a return trip to Cassville on Tuesday.

W. S. Richardson wheeled home from Saginaw on Tuesday.

Mrs. E. McKim and children returned from Detroit last week.

W. D. Schooley made a business trip to Saginaw on Wednesday.

Miss Jennie Klein, of Gagetown, was a caller in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. George Zinnecker, of Owendale, called in town on Monday last.

The farmers' picnic in Elmwood will be a "hummer." Watch for dates.

Miss Stella Whitehead, of Flint, is visiting her aunt Mrs. J. S. McNair.

Mrs. J. H. McLean was the guest of Mrs. J. H. Howell, of Caro this week.

Miss Melinda Wright has returned from Ft. Austin and Grindstone City.

Henry Dodge, the Elmwood poet, was a genial caller in town on Wednesday.

Miss Lottie Randall has returned home after several months' stay in Clifford.

Misses Libbie Randall and Susanna McBerney drove to Clifford Saturday afternoon.

Herman McPhail and Charlie Frost left Tuesday noon for two weeks outing at Oak Bluff.

Clarence Quick, of Pontiac, is enjoying a two weeks' vacation with his friends here.

Miss Maggie and Chauncey Campbell started for Oak Bluff yesterday on their bicycles.

Dr. D. P. Deming and family and Jas. W. Armstrong started Wednesday to visit friends in Indiana.

Mrs. Schwaderer, of Newbury, Ont., is visiting her sons—Chris, John and William—at this place.

J. B. McFaul, lately of the "little mill," at Caro, is now employed by Heller Bros. as night miller.

Misses Hattie Wood and Belle MacArthur visited Mrs. J. L. Purdy, of Gagetown, last Friday and Saturday.

Miss Ida Ross is attending the normal at Vassar. Miss Maude Hamilton is taking a similar course at the Caro normal.

Miss Blanche Martin started Tuesday of last week for Pontiac, where she has an engagement as an attendant in the asylum.

Miss Edith Wilkinson who has been teaching school near Clifford, is spending her vacation with her people north-east of town.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Higgins, of Unionville, and Miss Kittie Higgins, of Bad Axe, were the guests of J. F. Hendrick over Sunday.

Memorial services for John Chisholm, formerly a member of the Baptist Church of Cass City, will be held at the Baptist Church next Sunday afternoon at three o'clock. Mr. Chisholm was well known to many of this place, though of late he has been a resident of Pontiac. The theme for the memorial service will be, "The Christian in Life, Death, Heaven, Resurrection, Judgment and Glory."

Arrangements are being made by the Baptist Church to secure the thrilling lecturer, Dr. Downing, of Pontiac, to deliver his soul-stirring lecture upon "The Second Coming of Christ." Dr. Downing is reported to be a magnetic speaker and the sublime theme, to gether with the order of events, the social upheavals, the political revolutions and the crisis of the world's history,

I. B. Auten of Cass City was the guest of Caro friends Sunday. Mr. Auten speaks very highly of the enterprise of Tuscola county's third city.—[Caro Democrat.]

A farmer of Caledonia has imported some ugly looking bugs from Canada which feed on the young potato bugs. They have named the bug the Canadian jigger, as the female drills a hole in the old potato bug and deposits its eggs, which cause the death of the potato bug.

The annual camp meeting at Simpson Park, near Romeo, will be held August 5th to 16th. The association is planning for one of the best meetings ever held at the park. Sec'y Tripp has our thanks for a complimentary ticket. The program may be seen at this office.

The first new wheat was brought to our roller mills on Wednesday by A. Patrick, of Greenleaf. Yesterday John Chappell and Chas. Hutchinson, the latter living eight miles west, also brought new wheat. It is an excellent quality. Mr. Hutchinson's is the best sample yet brought in.

Quite a number of our people are taking their summer outing at Oak Bluff. J. D. Crosby's family went last week and on Tuesday W. J. Campbell, D. J. Landon and their families, H. S. Wickware and others followed suit. The resort bids fair to become more popular this year than ever.

A country newspaper has at least five readers for every copy sent out. Does a circular have that many? Are one-third of the circulars sent out over read? If you think so, just watch some one distributing them, see how many are glanced over and then thrown away. Who ever heard of a circular being borrowed?

The stereopticon views given by Rev. G. W. Cram, of Ft. Huron, at the Baptist Church on Wednesday evening were greatly appreciated. His delivery in the exposition of the scenes was both pleasing and instructive, while the pictures were excellent reproductions of celebrated artists. The church was filled with an attentive and appreciative audience.

D. P. Deming attended the eighth district Populist convention at Saginaw on Monday. A resolution was adopted reaffirming allegiance to the Omaha platform, and opposing fusion with either of the old parties. F. L. Eaton, of Saginaw, and Dr. D. P. Deming were elected delegates to the St. Louis convention. A new congressional committee was also elected.

A southern journalist hits the nail on the head in this: "Let the young man about town out of a job, try a year on the farm. Plowing behind a mule will give him a new constitution, take the kinks out of his head, the frog out of his throat, the weakness out of his legs, the corns off his toes, and give him a good appetite, an honest living and a sight of heaven."

One of the meanest swindlers is now operating successfully in Cass and Berrien counties with the time honored picture-enlarging scheme. The advance payment exacted by the fraud is so small that no thought of a swindle enters the victim's mind, and he intrusts the fakir with valued family portraits, only to afterward find them lying along the highway, or in fence corners, torn and intentionally disfigured.

F. Ridgeway and family visited Mrs. Ridgeway's brother, Wallace Ball, northeast of town, on Sunday. In the afternoon they all partook of some ice cream and about half an hour afterwards were all taken ill. Some of them were quite seriously so and it was feared medical aid would have to be summoned but it was found to be unnecessary. No cause can be found for such a result but all are thankful that the effects were no more serious.

At a meeting of the Daughters of Rebecca on Friday evening last, the following officers were installed for the remainder of '96:—N. G. Mrs. Anna Hunt; V. G. Mrs. Kate Crosby; Sec'y, Mrs. P. R. Winegar; treas., Mrs. Iva Fritz; R. S. N. G. Mrs. Lydia Landon; L. S. N. G. Mrs. Reta Wallace; W. Mrs. Lovina Webber; O. Mrs. Maggie Hendrick; R. S. V. G. Mrs. Geo. Perkins; L. S. V. G. Wm. Schwaderer; Chaplain, Mrs. Mary Weydemeyer; G. Dan McGillyvray; I. G., George E. Perkins.

Arrangements are being made by the Baptist Church to secure the thrilling lecturer, Dr. Downing, of Pontiac, to deliver his soul-stirring lecture upon "The Second Coming of Christ." Dr. Downing is reported to be a magnetic speaker and the sublime theme, to gether with the order of events, the social upheavals, the political revolutions and the crisis of the world's history,

give ample scope for the impassioned oratory and flights of eloquence with which the lecture is characterized. If possible, arrangements will be made for the lecture on Tuesday evening next, July 21st. Further announcements will be made.

The school meeting on Monday evening was quite well attended and considerable interest was manifested. After the reading of the financial report, which was accepted and adopted, the election was proceeded with. The retiring officers were E. B. Landon and W. D. Schooley and the recent death of L. A. DeWitt caused a two-year vacancy. H. L. Pinney was elected to fill vacancy, E. B. Landon was re-elected and Dr. D. P. Deming was also chosen for a three year term. The officers retaining their positions are H. S. Wickware and A. Walmsley. The amount to be raised for school purposes is about \$500 less than last year.

Our town was well represented on Monday at the Orange celebration and bicycle meet at Bad Axe. As there was no special train those who attended either drove or went by the bicycle route. All appear well satisfied with the day's program. The attendance was large and as a large number of the lodges in attendance had bands with them there was no lack of music. The crowd arrived early and stayed late, each member being "loaded" with enthusiasm for the occasion, yet it was an orderly gathering and everyone seemed to enjoy the day's sport to the utmost. Probably 3,000 visitors were present.

John Chisholm, formerly of this place, but latterly interested in the Pontiac Marble Works, died on Saturday. He was taken sick about two weeks previous with typhoid fever which developed into congestion of the brain causing his death. The remains arrived here Monday noon and were laid in Elkland cemetery beside his wife, who died in June, 1895. Deceased was a member of the Independent Order of Foresters, carrying a \$1,000 policy, which goes to the only surviving members of the family, two boys, aged two and nine years. Members of the local court of Foresters acted as pall bearers at the funeral.

A few of our citizens have taken occasion to "stab us in the back" because we published a clipping a few weeks ago from the Caro Advertiser, regarding electric lights in our town. In publishing the clipping we had in mind the old saying "Wad some gude grace the Gittie gie us, to see ourselves as others see us." If it contained our sentiments we certainly would have so stated. It was given pure and simple as the opinion of the Caro Advertiser. Personally, we do not know of another spot on this rotund sphere (and we have seen two or three towns) that we would choose in preference to Cass City to make our abode. The ENTERPRISE is run in the interests of the community and is ready to help forward any enterprise that will improve our town. Its columns are also open for communications upon any topic of interest to the public and we would be pleased to have anyone agitate through its columns whatever they consider "pro bono publico."

Resolutions of Condolence.

Whereas, it hath pleased God in His providence to remove by death from Venus Lodge, No. 234, Daughters of Rebekah, our worthy sister, Mrs. Maggie McKenzie,

Therefore, resolved, That while we grieve over the loss of our beloved sister, we bow in humble submission to His divine will, remembering it is to her eternal gain;

Resolved, That we extend to the husband and family of our deceased member our tenderest sympathies, praying that the Divine Spirit of Friendship, Love and Truth may prove a beacon light to direct them through the gloomy shadows of this sad bereavement;

Resolved, That in token of the sorrow we cannot express, our charter be draped for the period of thirty days, and in remembrance of this sad event a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of our lodge, also sent to the husband and family of the deceased, and to the Cass City ENTERPRISE for publication.

MARY E. WEYDEMAYER, Com. PIERRE R. WINEGAR, Sec.

There is no cheap Sarsaparilla so good; There is no good Sarsaparilla so cheap as Foley's Sarsaparilla. It is Several times stronger in blood cleansing Qualities than any other Advertised Blood Medicine.

Renew your subscription.

Of Interest to Farmers.

The following letter addressed to F. H. Orr, secretary of Tuscola county Farmers' Institute is of general interest and explains itself. We should be pleased to see our section represented.

Dear Sir—We have succeeded in making an arrangement with the Michigan State Agricultural Society, by which they offer special premiums to county farmers' institute societies of this state who will make exhibits at the next State Fair of the association to be held in the city of Grand Rapids, September 7 to 11, 1896. The premiums, together with rules for exhibition, are enclosed. I trust that your county will make a special effort to be represented in this exhibit in some manner. I would suggest that you get your leading members interested in the project, and endeavor to make a first class showing at the State Fair. It will be a splendid opportunity to advertise your county. You can make whatever arrangement you desire as to the premium money, letting it go either to your society, or dividing it among the members who make the exhibit. Freight rates on railroads are 1/2 the regular rates.

All materials for exhibits ought to be collected and in shape in early season. Entries close September 1, and all exhibits must be in place first day of fair. I have sent your address to the Secretary of the Agricultural Society, Mr. Henry Fralick, Grand Rapids, and he will supply you with the premium list as soon as issued.

Trusting that your people may heartily co-operate in this plan of advancement for the agriculture of the various counties of the state, I remain,

Yours truly,

KENYON L. BUTTERFIELD,

Supt. Farmers' Institutes.

Special Premiums.

For exhibits by County Institute Societies at Michigan State Fair, at Grand Rapids, Sept. 7 to 11, 1896:

No. 1. Best exhibit of fruit. Premiums: 1st, \$15; 2nd, \$10; 3rd, \$5.

No. 2. Best exhibit of grains and grasses. Premiums: 1st, \$15; 2nd, \$10; 3rd, \$5. This should include grains in straw as well as seeds of both grains and grasses.

No. 3. Best exhibit of vegetables. Premiums: 1st, \$15; 2nd, \$10; 3rd, \$5.

No. 4. Best exhibit of maps, charts, characteristic soils, and other material showing the resources of the county. Premiums: 1st, \$10; 2nd, \$5.

RULES.

Rule 1. Exhibits Nos. 1, 2, and 3, must be grown, and exhibit No. 4 prepared by fully paid up members of a legal county institute society, and accompanied by a certificate of this fact, signed by the secretary of the institute society making the exhibit.

Rule 2. All exhibits must be properly and conspicuously labeled.

Rule 3. All exhibits not accompanied by a person will be put up by society.

Rule 4. All exhibits must be shown together, i. e., all fruit together, vegetables together, etc.

Rule 5. Entry to be made by Sec'y County Institute Society. Entries close Sept. 1.

Rule 6. Quality and variety to count with judges rather than quantity.

Rule 7. No county shall have more than one entry in each exhibit.

ELLINGTON.

A large amount of the wheat and rye has been cut and hauled in.

Andrew Campbell, of Cass City, is building a new house for his pork to live in on his farm.

Andrew Campbell, of Cass City, was here last week hauling cedar posts from his forty on Sec. 23, to his farm for fencing purposes.

Mrs. H. J. Wright and daughters, Misses Lula and Lela Wright, returned home to Saginaw by way of S. T. & H. R. R. from Fairgrove last week Friday.

Another official meeting of the officers of the Ellington M. E. church on Thursday evening of this week to make arrangements for the removal of the parsonage building.

Mrs. Eliza Ferguson, of Caro, accompanied her brother, F. E. Manly home to Ellington last Saturday night. Both rode their bicycles. She returned home Sunday evening.

Mrs. Darius Gould expects to start Tuesday morning on a visit to her mother, Mrs. Raymond, living in Jackson county in this state, and will spend a week there before returning.

Last Sunday after service at the M. E. church eleven were taken in by sprinkling, four by baptism by immersion, and eight others without baptism making twenty-three in all that were taken in to full membership by Rev. T. Nicols, of Deford.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

The Saginaw division of the Michigan Naval Reserve are making their headquarters for the season's cruise at Point aux Barques.

Flax pulling commenced at Berne on Tuesday. The yield is exceptionally heavy this year and the company expect to handle six hundred tons.

Work on the new electric light plant at Imlay City is progressing rapidly, and it is expected that everything will be ready for business in a few days.

An unknown man who went from Marlette to Bay City on Monday in apparent health died at midnight in the Smith & Hall block. It is believed that he was a morphine victim.

The six-year-old son of M. Turk, living three miles south and one and a half miles east of town, while watching the operations of a mower on Tuesday last, got in front of it and had his left foot nearly severed. The knife entered the ankle joint cutting off the main artery. One of the sharp points of the knife shield entered the right ankle and severed the artery there also. At first it was thought amputation would be necessary, but Dr. Healy, the attending physician, is now in hopes of saving the member.—[Minden Herald.]

Wednesday afternoon while Benj. McKillen was working in his foundry near the depot he met with a serious accident and had a narrow escape from instant death. He was engaged in grinding a tool on a new emery wheel when the wheel burst and a large fragment struck him in the face inflicting a gash nearly three inches long and penetrating to the bone. Fortunately from the position in which he was standing the fragment struck him a glancing blow. If it had struck him squarely there is no doubt but what it would have killed him instantly. Drs. Henderson and McDowell were summoned and dressed his wounds and alleviated his sufferings as much as possible. To-day he is resting easy and it is hoped that he will speedily recover.—[Bad Axe Democrat.]

A shooting affray occurred three miles east of Brown City Monday morning, in which Asa Reynolds was shot and painfully wounded by Wm. Wiswell, a farmer. Reynolds a Mr. Morrell and a young man named Christler had been hanging around Wiswell's place all the evening, annoying him, and, it is said, finally threw a club which came very near striking Mrs. Wiswell. Wiswell, it is claimed, then seized his shotgun and advanced on the three, firing as he went, the result being a seriously wounded young man. Wiswell, on his return, after running the other two out of the neighborhood, assisted Reynolds, the one that was shot, to a Mr. Murray's house, who took him to Brown City, where a doctor extracted over 80 course shot from his body. Wiswell is under arrest, charged with shooting with intent to do great bodily harm.

The jury called for by the contestants, (first, to determine the necessity of Black River drain; second to determine if it is necessary to get right of way through the Diems property; third, to determine the damages to be given the Diems if the property is condemned), arrived in the village Wednesday evening, accompanied by Com. Heyward and H. O. Babcock for the drain and Atty's Farley and law for the contestants. Circuit court Commissioner Morris also accompanied the jury who were in charge of Ed Dawson, deputy sheriff. They are good reliable men who reside in the western and southern part of the county. The only testimony taken before the jury at this place was that of A. D. Sherwood, drain commissioner of Wheatland. The jury were tired out when they arrived here, notwithstanding this they good naturedly listened to testimony until 11 o'clock p. m.—[Decker's Recorder.]

KINGSTON.

M. Hunter shipped stock from here last Saturday.

Several from here attended the assembly at Mayville Sunday.

W. F. English and wife are visiting friends in Sanilac County this week.

John Roy tended the post-office while P. M. Ross was at Marlette Monday.

James and Donald Stewart are visiting their mother and other Kingston friends.

G. E. Hopps has had his wagon and blacksmith shop raised about one and one-half feet.

Quite a number from here attended the Orangemen's celebration at Marlette Monday.

Geo. Killins, living 2 1/2 miles east of here, was the first one around here to have his threshing done.

General Weyler's order to newspaper men in Havana is, when literally interpreted, "Lie as you are told for Spain or get out."

Hot times were being experienced in the room occupied by the committee of the state. The delegates of the conference over the Michigan delegation had been prevented action on the credentials of the other states, but the decks were finally cleared with the exception of the Wolf. The fight. The silver men finally arranged matters to their satisfaction by unseating four of the district delegates who were committed to the support of the silver advocates, thus giving silver a majority in the delegation, and, under this arrangement, giving silver the nomination and to the silver platform.

American labor is to prevent the importation of foreign pauper labor to compete with it in the home market. But this is a false value. The home market to our American farmers and artisans is greatly reduced by a vicious monetary system which depressed the prices of the products below the cost of production and thus prevented the possibility of purchasing our products of our home manufacturers.

We denounce the profligate waste of the money wrung from the people by oppressive taxation, the lavish expenditures of the Republican and Democratic congresses, which have kept taxes high while the labor that pays them is unemployed, and the products of the people's toil are depressed in price till they no longer pay the cost of production. We demand a more simple and simplicity and economy which best befits the Democratic government and a reduction in the

spered with Jefferson that the bar should go out of the governing business. The Republicans have nominated at Louisville William McKinley, of Ohio. He is the man who used to boast that he looked like Napoleon. There was half a minute of derisive laughter, and then a speaker continued, "Yes, they nominated him for the universal emperor of Waterlool, and already we can hear w'istinctness the beating of the waves the shores of St. Helena." (Great applause.) The American republic is able to let its people choose their own rulers. It is the only advice of any other nation on globe. On such an issue man's in the platform "the Democratic party" would carry any single state in the union.

A new chairman began to wield a gavel at this point, Congressman B. H. Heard, of Alabama.

The roll call of the states was finished at 12:30, after numerous other second speeches had been made. Then Sen. Jones, of Arkansas, moved an adjournment to 10 o'clock. The Bryan adherents were not anxious to have the balloting postponed. There were cries for a vote, but the chairman put the question, after the spectators as well as delegates had yelled "Yes" and "No." declared the convention adjourned.

We have just enough religion
make us hate but not enough to make
us love one another.

Some men, under the notion of we
ing out prejudices, eradicate virtue
honesty and religion.

The chameleon, who is said to feed
upon nothing but air, hath, of all cre-
minals, the nimblest tongue.

The stoucal scheme of supplying
wants by lopping off our desires
like lopping off our feet when we wear
shoes.

The memory of a blessing is itself a blessing.

Eat Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness, headache, etc.

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 prayer of faith always holds out both hands to receive the answer.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

When people have only a little religion they are apt to be ashamed of it.

No need to fear the approach of group if you have Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house. Never was a case that it wouldn't cure if used at the outset.

Good cooks can make pie of everything from breakfast to vinegar.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No more fits. Dr. J. C. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Price, 50c. Sold everywhere.

The man who hates light is always afraid of his own shadow.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Do cure and avoid all well-tried remedy, Dr. Williams' Sore Throat Remedy for Children Teething.

God will not give us His truth until we are willing to live it.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine.

Cure Chapped Hands and Feet, Tender or Sore Feet, Chills, etc. Price, 50c. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

In the arithmetic of heaven nothing counts but love.

I believe Pico's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption. Anna M. Ross, Winslow's Sore Throat Remedy for Children Teething.

Miss Angie Small, a Bendie county school teacher, proved herself a heroine by rescuing a boy and a girl who came near drowning in Crystal lake.

ONE MAN'S SUFFERING.

The Trials and Tribulations of a Battle Creek Citizen—How He Comes to Tell This Story.

(From the Battle Creek Moon.)

Among the moulders at the works of the Michigan foundry company can be found Mr. Amos Maynard; he has lived in Battle Creek for over ten years, is honored and respected by all who know him; this is the man who makes this statement, he says: "I have had kidney trouble for years, and it has made my life miserable. The heavy lifting, necessary in my business, made me worse. I have been compelled to lie in bed in a helpless condition for as long as nine days at a time; the greatest pain was from my back, which sometimes felt as though a bayonet was being run through me in the region of my kidneys; many citizens of Battle Creek knew how bad I was. I could not move without the greatest caution, for as soon as I attempted to stoop over, bend to one side, or even turn in bed, the pain was simply unbearable. I wore porous plaster constantly for the little temporary relief they brought me. Whenever I caught the slightest cold it went straight to my kidneys and made me worse. I was advised to try Don's Kidney Pills, and got some. I have taken in all four boxes of them, and I now feel as active as ever. A few months ago I would have ridiculed the idea of being cured so quickly, and being able to work as I can now. All the long-standing pains are gone, and the former traces of kidney disorders found in my urine have disappeared. I have recommended Don's Kidney Pills to many friends who were troubled as I was, and in every case I have learned they proved as beneficial as with me. Don's Kidney Pills would be cheap to me at almost any price."

For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Don's, and take no other.

A man with a prejudice is a man with a chain.

Seaside and Country Gowns need Duxbak

S. H. & M. VELVETEEN BINDING

on their skirt edges. It is rain-proof, sheds water and never turns grey.

If your dealer will not supply you we will.

Samples showing I-b's and materials mailed free.

"Home Dressmaking Made Easy," a new book by Miss Emma M. Hooper, of the Ladies' Home Journal, sent for 25c., postage paid.

S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, N. Y. City.

DR. KILMER'S GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE.

At Druggists, 50c. & \$1. Advice & Pamphlet free.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

PURPOSE: CURE FOR GOUTS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Gout Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

INTERESTING READING FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

The Flowery Kingdom Is a Land of Thieves—A Little Too Fast—Do Birds Poison Their Young—Tiger and Lion.

There's a house a few miles from the city I frequently linger outside;

'Tis the home of a maid that is pretty, A maid I would like for my bride.

I fear that I never shall win her, My passion is hopeless and mute,

I'm sure that her parents would skin her If they thought that she smiled on my suit.

Her eyes are the purest and brightest That ever encouraged a hope;

Her skin is the softest and whitest That ever shed luster on soap;

Her hair is the richest and goldenest That ever a hair-dresser dressed;

And her parents are surely the coldest A heroine ever possessed.

Her voice, it's a mezzo-soprano, Would make even Patti afraid,

And the way that she plays the piano Puts Rubenstein quite in the shade.

More perfect she is than perfection; Resign her I can't and I won't!

And she looks upon me with affection, But her parents—Oh, bother them!—don't.

They intend her to marry a title; They want to address her, "Your Grace."

They've made up their minds this is vital, Which scratches me out of the race.

Nor do I, in theory, blame them; She's worthy a duke, I aver.

It's true I'd be puzzled to name them A duke who is worthy of her.

Oh, I know she's beyond and above me; I deserve to be hung, I'm aware,

For presuming to think she could love me, But I don't altogether despair.

For my heart undergoes an expansion When I think what I'll tell you about.

Of that night when I called at her mansion And her parents, God bless them! were out.

When I think of the way she received me, Of the way and the words that I spoke;

Of the way that she blushed and believed me, Of the sixpence we solemnly broke;

Of the mutual hopes we confided, As we blended our voices in song,

And that rapturous kiss we divided—Well, her parents can go to Hong Kong!

A Land of Thieves.

There are probably more thieves in China than in any other country in the world, and this in spite of the severe laws which have been made for their benefit.

The first time a thief is caught at his work, he is merely beaten with a bamboo; the second time, however, he is branded with the word "thief," and banished from the country for life. If he comes back again the penalty is death. He also pays for his offense with his life if he uses any personal violence against anyone he may be robbing, even if he merely draws a drop of blood with a finger nail. But the people of Pekin have a saying that a policeman is ten-tenths of a thief himself, so that these laws do not have any marked effect.

The towns of China seem especially adapted to facilitate the work of thieves. The houses, as a rule, are one-story, and a man can easily slip in through the open windows. There are a number of pawnshops, "where no questions are asked," and most of the towns have a large, idle population, generally on the edge of starvation, who are ready to risk anything for the sake of food.

The outfit of Chinese thieves is simple but ingenious. They go about barefooted and naked to the waist, and oil their bodies until they are as slippery as eels. They do away with the natural use of their queues by tying them in a knot at the top of their heads, and sticking them full with sharp-pointed thorns. Woe to the man that takes hold of them!

The only implement they carry, as a rule is a ladder made of bamboo. This is exceedingly original in device. A string is threaded through a number of short bamboo sticks, which, when drawn tight, thus gives the appearance of an ordinary walking stick. When the string is allowed to hang from the joints it forms a sling for the feet to rest on. Burglars also occasionally carry a miniature lamp, being the smoldering end of a stick, which gives out a faint light.

A Little Too Fast.

A merchant advertised for a sharp lad as messenger, and several applicants presented themselves in due course, but the advertiser declined to engage any, as they were not active enough.

At length a small boy entered the office with an air of confidence, and was ushered into the presence of the merchant.

"Want a boy, sir?" inquired the applicant.

"Yes, my lad, and one that can move his legs," replied the advertiser.

"I think I could give you eighty yards out of a hundred, and beat you easy, sir," said the youth.

"Indeed, my lad. Hem—I'm afraid you won't exactly suit us. Now, in the event of your taking a fancy to the cash box and running away with it, we should have a tremendous task to catch you. No, my boy, you are much too fast," murmured the advertiser, as the individual retired with a crest-fallen air.

Do Birds Poison Their Young?

It has been claimed by observers of birds that some of the feathered tribe will feed their young if they are caged, and if they fail after a certain time to release them, will bring them a poisoned weed to eat, that death may end their captivity.

Last spring, at a farmhouse, the children captured a nest of three young thrushes, and they were caged immediately and hung in a tree.

The mother was soon about calling her young, and in a little while brought them some worms. She continued feeding them regularly for several days without seeming to pay much attention to persons about.

But shortly after this came the tragic ending that demonstrated the theory relative to birds. The mother brought her little ones a sprig of green one morning and disappeared.

In less than an hour they all died. The sprig was examined and proved to be the deadly larkspur, the weed that will kill full-grown cattle.

The little creatures lay dead in the cage, victims of their mother's stern resolve that her offspring should die by her own act rather than live in captivity.

Neatly Done.

A story comes from Germany, containing both instruction and amusement. A school inspector visited the burgomaster of a little town to ask his company on a tour of inspection through the schools. The burgomaster, rather out of sorts, muttered:

"Has this donkey come again?"

The inspector heard but said nothing, and together the two visited the school. When the inspector was introduced to the teacher, he said he was curious to see how well punctuation was taught. The burgomaster interposed.

"Never mind that," said he; "no care nothing for commas and such trifles."

But the inspector insisted and ordered a boy to write on the blackboard:

"The burgomaster of R. says the inspector is a donkey."

Then he ordered him to change the punctuation by placing a comma after R, and inspector, making the sentence read:

"The burgomaster of R., says the inspector, is a donkey."

Turning to the burgomaster, he asked:

"Do you see, now, the value of a comma?"

It was a cruel lesson, but it is reasonable to suppose that punctuation rose in the estimation of the burgomaster from that day.

More Courageous Than the Lion?

"One time, in order to test the courage of a Bengal tiger and a lion," said a well-known showman, "we placed a Chinese cracker in the respective cages and fired the fuses. As soon as the fuses began to burn they attracted the attention of both animals, but in a widely different manner."

"The lion drew into a corner and watched the proceedings with a distrustful and uneasy eye. The tiger, on the contrary, advanced to the burning fuse with a firm step and unflinching gaze."

"On reaching the cracker he began to roll it over the floor with his paw, and when it exploded beneath his nose he did not flinch, but continued his examination until perfectly satisfied. The lion betrayed great fear when he heard the report of the explosion, and for quite a time could not be coaxed out of his den."

Logical.

The study of mathematics is especially recommended as a means of developing the reasoning faculties. No doubt it is adapted to accomplish that very desirable end; but it seems to fall in some cases.

"Six and four are how many?" asks the teacher.

"Eleven!" shouts a little boy, who has worked hard to learn by rote as much of his arithmetic as possible.

"Hum," says the teacher, shaking his head; "think a moment."

"Twelve."

"No."

"Thirteen."

"Now what makes you think it could be thirteen? Suppose you had guessed a smaller number—ten for instance?"

"Oh, no," said the boy, confidently; "it couldn't be ten."

"Why not?"

"Because five and five makes that!"

Turning the Tables.

Visitor—Why, how big you are growing, Tommie; if you don't look out you will be getting taller than your father."

Tommie—I don't care if I do. I'll get even then. Pa will have to wear my old trousers out down for him, and then he will know what it is like."

Jeremiah Head, a wise English authority, admits the ability of Alabama to produce iron cheaper than England, but thinks freight charges will prevent serious competition.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"KINDNESS FOR ANOTHER'S SAKE," SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"Is There Yet Any That Is Left of the House of Saul That I May Show Him Kindness for Jonathan's Sake?"—Samuel 2:1.

AS there ever anything more romantic and chivalrous than the love of David and Jonathan? At one time Jonathan was up and David was down. Now David is up and Jonathan's family is down. As you have often heard of two soldiers before going into battle making a covenant that if one is shot the survivor will take charge of the body, the watch, the mementoes, and perhaps of the bereft family of the one that dies, so David and Jonathan had made a covenant, and now that Jonathan is dead, David is inquiring about his family, that he may show kindness unto them for their father Jonathan's sake. Careful search is made, and a son of Jonathan by the dreadfully homey name of Mephibosheth is found. His nurse, in his infancy, had let him fall, and the fall had put both his ankles out of place, and they had never been brought into the palace of King David. David looks upon him with melting tenderness, no doubt seeing in his face a resemblance to his old friend, the deceased Jonathan. The whole bearing of King David toward him seems to say, "How glad I am to see you, Mephibosheth. How you remind me of your father, my old friend and benefactor. I made a bargain with your father a good many years ago, and I am going to keep it with you. What can I do for you Mephibosheth? I am resolved what to do. I will make you a rich man; I will restore to you the confiscated property of your grandfather Saul, and you shall be a guest of mine as long as you live, and you shall be seated at my table among the princes." It was too much for Mephibosheth, and he cried out against it, calling himself a dead dog. "Be still," says David, "I don't do this on your own account; I do this for your father's sake. I can never forget his kindness. I remember when I was hounded from place to place how he befriended me. Can I ever forget how he stripped himself of his courier's apparel and gave it to me instead of my shepherd's coat, and how he took off his own sword and belt and gave them to me instead of my sling? Oh, I can never forget him. I feel as if I couldn't do enough for you, his son. I don't do it for your sake; I do it for your father Jonathan's sake." So Mephibosheth dwelt in Jerusalem; for he did eat continually at the king's table; and was lame on both his feet.

There is so much Gospel in this quaint incident that I am embarrassed to know where to begin. Whom do Mephibosheth, and David and Jonathan make you think of?

Mephibosheth, in the first place, stands for the disabled soul. Lord Byron describes sin as a charming recklessness, as a gallantry, as a Don Juan; George Sand describes sin as triumphant in many intricate plots; Gavarni, with his engraver's knife, always shows sin as a great jocularity; but the Bible presents it as a Mephibosheth, lame on both feet. Sin, like the nurse in the context, attempts to carry us, and let us fall, and we have been disabled, and in our whole moral nature are decrepit. Sometimes theologians haggle about a technicality. They use the words "total depravity," and some people believe in the doctrine, and some reject it. What do you mean by total depravity? Do you mean that every man is as bad as he can be? Then I do not believe it either. But do you mean that sin has let us fall, that it has scarified, and disabled, and crippled our entire moral nature, until we cannot walk straight, and are lame in both feet? Then I admit your proposition. There is not so much difference in an African jungle, with barking, howling, hissing, fighting quadruped and reptile, and Paradise with its animals coming before Adam when he patted them an stroked them and gave them names, so that the panther was as tame as the cow, and the condor as tame as the dove, and there is between the human soul disordered by sin, and God originally constructed it. I do not care that the sentimentalists or poets say in regard to sin; in the name of God I declare to you today that sin is disorganization, disintegration, ghastly disfiguration, hobbling deformity.

Mephibosheth in the text stands for the disabled human soul humbled and restored. When this invalid of my text got a command to come to King David's palace, he trembled. The fact was that the grandfather of Mephibosheth had treated David most shockingly, and now Mephibosheth says to himself, "What does the king want of me? Isn't it enough that I am lame? Is he going to destroy my life? Is he going to wreak on me the vengeance which he holds toward my grandfather Saul? It's too bad." But go to the palace Mephibosheth must, since the king has commanded it. With staff and crutches and helped by his friends, I see Mephibosheth going up the stairs of the palace. I hear his staff and crutches rattling on the tessellated floor of the throne room. No sooner have these two persons confronted each other—Mephibosheth and David, the king—than Mephibosheth throws himself flat on his face before the king, and styles himself a dead dog. In the East, when a man styles himself a dog, he utters the utmost term of self-abnegation. It is not a term so strong in this country, where, if a dog has a fair chance, he sometimes shows more nobility of character than some human specimens that we wot of; but the mangy curs of the Oriental cities, as I know by my own observation, are utterly detestable. Mephibosheth gives the utmost term of self-loathing when he compares himself to a dog, and is dead at that.

Consider the analogy. When the command is given from the palace of heaven to the human soul to come, the soul begins to tremble. It says: "What is God going to do with me now? Is he going to destroy me? Is he going to wreak his vengeance upon me? There is more than one Mephibosheth trembling now, because God has summoned him to the palace of divine grace! What are you trembling about? God has no pleasure in the death of a sinner. He does not send for you to hurt you. He sends for you to do you good. A Scotch preacher had the following circumstances brought under his observation: There was a poor woman in the parish who was about to be turned out because she could not pay her rent. One night she heard a loud knocking at the door, and she made no answer, and hid herself. The rapping continued louder, louder, and she made no answer, and continued to hide herself. She was almost frightened unto death. She said: "That's the officer of the law come to throw me out of my home."

A few days after a Christian philanthropist met her in the street, and said: "My poor woman, where were you the other night? I came round to your house to pay your rent. Why didn't you let me in? Were you at home?"

"Why," she replied, "was that you?"

"Yes, that was me; I came to pay your rent."

"Why," she said, "if I had had any idea it was you I would have let you in. I thought it was an officer come to cast me out of my home."

O soul, that loud knocking at thy gate today is not the sheriff come to put you in jail; it is the best friend you ever had come to be your security. You shiver with terror because you think it is wrath. It is mercy. Why, then, tremble before the King of heaven and earth calls you to his palace? Stop trembling and start right away. "Oh," you say, "I can't start. I have been so lame by sin, and so lame by evil habit, I can't start. I am lame in both feet." My friend, we come out with our prayers and sympathies to help you to the palace. If you want to get to the palace you may get there. Start now. The Holy Spirit will help you. All you have to do is just throw yourself on your face at the feet of the King, as Mephibosheth did.

Mephibosheth's animal comparison seems extravagant to the world, but when a man has seen himself as he really is, and seen how he has been treating the Lord, there is no term vehement enough to express his self-condemnation. The dead dog of Mephibosheth's comparison fails to describe the man's utter loathing of himself. Mephibosheth's posturing does not seem too prostrate. When a soul is convicted first he prays upright. Then the muscles of his neck relax, and he is able to bow his head. After awhile, by an almost superhuman effort, he kneels down to pray. After awhile, when he has seen God and seen himself, he throws himself flat on his face at the feet of the King, just like Mephibosheth. The fact is, if we could see ourselves as God sees us, we would perish at the spectacle. You would have no time to overhaul other people. Your cry would be, "God be merciful to me a sinner."

And again: Mephibosheth in my text stands for the disabled human soul saved for the sake of another. Mephibosheth would never have got into the palace on his own account. Why did David ransom him to himself, that poor man, and then bestow upon him a great fortune, and command a farmer by the name Ziba to culture the estate and give to this invalid Mephibosheth half the proceeds every year? Why did King David make such a mighty stir about a poor fellow who would never be of any use to the throne of Israel? It was for Jonathan's sake. It was what Robert Burns calls for "kind lang syne." David could not forget what Jonathan had done for him in other days. Three times this chapter has it that all this kindness on the part of David to Mephibosheth was for his father Jonathan's sake. The daughter of Peter Martyr, though the vice of her husband, came down to penury, and the Senate of Zurich took care of her for her father's sake. Sometimes a person has applied to you for help, and you have refused him; but when you found he was the son or brother of some one who had been your benefactor in former days, and by a glance you saw the resemblance of your old friend in the face of the applicant, you relented, and you said: "Oh, I will do this for your father's sake." You know by your experience what my text means. Now, my friends, it is on that principle that you and I are to get into the King's palace.

Again: Mephibosheth in my text stands for the disabled human soul lifted to the King's table. It was more difficult in those times even than it is now for common men to get into a royal dining-room. The subjects might have come around the rail of the palace and might have seen the lights kindled, and might have heard the clash of the knives and the rattle of the golden goblets, but not get in. Stout men with stout feet could not get in once in all their lives to one banquet, yet poor Mephibosheth goes in, lives there, and is every day at the table. Oh, what a getting up in the world it was for poor Mephibosheth! Well, though you and I may be woefully lame with sin, for our divine Jonathan's sake, I hope we will all get in to dine with the King.

Before dining we must be introduced. If you are invited to a company of persons where there are distinguished people present, you are introduced: "This is the Senator." "This is the Governor." "This is the President."

Before we sit down at the King's table

in heaven I think we will want to be introduced. Oh, what a time that will be, when you and I, by the grace of God, get into heaven, and are introduced to the mighty spirits there, and some one will say: "This is Joshua," "This is Paul," "This is Moses," "This is John Knox," "This is John Milton," "This is Martin Luther," "This is George Whitefield." Oh, shall we have any strength left after such a round of celestial introduction? Yea! We shall be potentates ourselves. Then we shall sit down at the King's table with the sons and daughters of God, and one will whisper across the table to us and say, "Behold what manner of love the Father has bestowed upon us that we should be called the sons of God!" and some one at the table will say, "How long will it last? All other banquets at which I sat ended. How long will this last?" and Paul will answer "Forever!" and Joshua will say "Forever!" and John Knox will say "Forever!" and George Whitefield will say "Forever!"

O my soul, what a magnificent gospel! It takes a man so low down and raises him so high! What a gospel! Come now, who wants to be banqueted and empalaced? As when Wilberforce was trying to get the "Emancipation Bill" through the British parliament, and all the British Isles were anxious to hear of the passage of that "Emancipation Bill," when a vessel was coming into port and the captain of the vessel knew that the people was so anxious to get the tidings, he stepped out on the prow of the ship, and shouted to the people, long before he got up to the dock, "Free!" and they cried it, and they shouted it, and they sang it all through the land, "Free! free!" So today I would like to sound the news of your present and your eternal emancipation until the angels of God hovering in the air, and watchmen on the battlements, and bellmen in the town cry it, shout it, sing it, ring it: "Free! free!" I come out now as the messenger of the palace to invite Mephibosheth to come up. I am here today to tell you that God has a wealth of kindness to bestow upon you for His Son's sake. The doors of the palace are open to receive you. The cup-bearers have already put the chalices on the table, and the great, loving, tender, sympathetic heart of God bends over you this moment, saying: "Is there any that is yet left of the house of Saul, that I may show him kindness for Jonathan's sake?"

"If Ye Love Me Keep My Commandments"

One day there was wood and water to bring home, says Rev. John F. Dempster, and mother was tired and ill, and John said, "I love you, mother,"—and then he put on his cap and ran away to the swing under the tree. And Nell said, "I love you, mother,"—and then she went out to play. After that Fan said, "I love you, mother; there is no school today, and I shall help you all I can." Then she rocked the baby to sleep, and swept the floor, and tidied the room, and was busy and happy all day. Three children that night were going to bed, and all of them said, while mother tucked them in, "I love you, mother." But now tell me which of them did mother think loved her best?

If you love the Savior, you will not forget him. Some of you tell him in your hymns and prayers from morning to night all Sunday that you love him. And then you go out all the week, and never seem to think of him again till the Sunday after. You just live as if there were no Savior at all. We shall meet him some day, by and by, and he is going to say to some of us, "I never knew you. You sung my hymns, but you forgot my commandments."

The Church Militant.

The Episcopal council of the Milwaukee diocese, virtually killed the resolution, introduced last year, to permit women to vote in church meetings, by declining to make a report on the subject.

The fifty-fifth church erected by the Methodists in Chicago during the last five years, was dedicated recently. It is known as the Harriet Wilson chapel.

The Rev. John T. Vine, of New York, sailed June 20 for England, and will preach during July and August in the Assembly Hall, Mile End Road, London.

In Toronto, Canada, which has a population of 200,000, a census of church attendance, taken on a Sunday in May, showed 60,171 worshippers at the morning service, and 63,820 at the evening service.

The 25th anniversary of the Old Swedes Church, Wilmington, Del., has recently been celebrated. The present church edifice has been in use 197 years.

The First Church of Danbury, Conn., has just celebrated its 200th anniversary. A notable feature was the calling the roll of the fourteen original settlers of the town, 138 of whose descendants rose as their ancestors' names were called.

Bishop Joyce, of the Methodist church, will soon start on an episcopal tour in foreign lands that will occupy two years. He expects to travel 50,000 miles.

People's church, Worcester, Mass., has refused to accept the resignation of the Rev. W. T. Sleeper who, though 77 years old, is far from the close of his service.

The Fourteenth Street Presbyterian church, New York City, held exercises commemorating its 45th anniversary recently. The church still worships in its original building, which is intact, even to the organ and furnishings. The Rev. H. T. McEwen, D. D., has been pastor since 1887.

What we lost in Adam, is more than made up by what we gain in Christ.

WOMAN TO WOMAN.

Women are being taught by bitter experience that many physicians cannot successfully handle their peculiar ailments known as female diseases.

Doctors are willing and anxious to help them, but they are the wrong sex to work understandingly.

When the woman of to-day experiences such symptoms as backache, nervousness, lassitude, whites, irregular or painful menstruation, bearing-down sensation, palpitation, "all gone" feeling and blues, she at once takes Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, feeling sure of obtaining immediate relief.

Should her symptoms be new to her, she writes to a woman, Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., who promptly explains her case, and tells her free how to get well.

Indeed, so many women are now appealing to Mrs. Pinkham for advice, that a score of lady secretaries are kept constantly at work answering the great volume of correspondence which comes in every day. Each letter is answered carefully and accurately, as Mrs. Pinkham fully realizes that a life may depend upon her reply, and into many and many a home has she shed the rays of happiness.

A Young Girl and a Little Bear.

A few days ago Miss Grace Duckett had quite an adventure. While returning in the evening from one of her neighbor's Miss Grace met a bear. Instead of screaming and running, she, with the help of her dog, forced him up a tree, where she left him till she

PENINSULA MATTERS

RELATED IN A BRIEF, CONCISE MANNER.

Detroit Celebrated the Centennial Anniversary of Her Freedom from British Authority—Splendid Speeches, a Fine Parade and Lots of Enthusiasm.

When the British Left Detroit.

Detroit and Michigan celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of the day when the British flag of King George III was hauled down from old Fort Lernout at Detroit and the last vestige of British authority disappeared from the borders of Uncle Sam's domain. The Wolverine metropolis never contained a more enthusiastic throng of people than filled the broad avenues on that anniversary day. The city hall, the post office, the business houses, dwellings, street cars, wagons, bicycles and everything capable of being decorated proclaimed the fact that the spirit of '76 was very much alive.

The morning was given to speeches and other patriotic exercises which were held in the new government building. Gen. B. A. Alger presided and after prayer by Bishop G. Mott Williams he made a short address relating the occasion of the celebration. "America" was rendered by a band and then a bronze tablet placed on the front of the building was unveiled. Chas. Flowers delivered an address of welcome and then Col. Henry M. Duffield was introduced and he made a stirring speech bearing upon the history of the event being commemorated. Senator Julius C. Burrows, the orator of the day, followed the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner" by Homer Warren and Robert Murray. "My Country 'Tis of Thee" by the Boylston club. Mr. Burrows' oration was greeted with much applause and was thoroughly patriotic. A short talk upon historical Detroit by President Angell of the U. of M. and then Bishop Foley delivered the benediction after which the guests of honor, including Gov. Rich and staff, were given a ride and luncheon on the river.

One of the most attractive parades which ever formed in line in Detroit was the feature of the afternoon exercises. It included military and civic societies, police, letter carriers, etc. Fully 500,000 people witnessed the spectacle.

Storm in Southeastern Michigan.

Portions of southeastern Michigan experienced a storm of almost cyclonic power. Orchards and farms were destroyed in Erin and Clinton townships, Macomb county; August Rebert's barn was destroyed by lightning; Charles Schroder suffered the loss of two barns and his season's crops by lightning. Around Highland Station, Oakland county, rain fell in torrents, corn and standing grain was leveled to the earth and trees, out buildings and fences were blown down. Wind did heavy damage about Newport, Monroe county, and four buildings were struck by lightning, Peter Blanchet losing a fine barn, two thrashing machines, farm implements and stored grain. Growing grain was destroyed over a large area.

Weekly Crop Report.

The weekly weather and crop bulletin says the weather has been generally favorable for haying and harvesting which have progressed rapidly. Corn has advanced and is tasseling out in the southern counties. Oats have made fine growth in all parts of the state. Pastures have been rendered short and brown by the dry weather and some correspondents report that on uplands, they afford no fodder at all. In many localities there is still great complaint of the ravages of grasshoppers, although these pests were checked by the recent cool weather. Garden truck, potatoes, beans and other crops, are generally reported in good condition but in need of rain. Fruit continues to hang well, and early peaches are reported ready to pick.

NEWS FOR MICHIGANDERS.

A new grain elevator will be built at Standish.
The residence of R. E. Beebe, at Jackson, was partially destroyed by fire.
Harry Halbert, aged 12, was drowned while bathing in Grand river at Grand Ledge.
The large barn of John Wehrt, near Starburg, burned with all of this year's crops.
William Gargia was found dead in a boat house on the river bank near Grand Rapids.
The seventeenth annual convention of the Michigan Funeral Directors' association was held at Kalamazoo.
Abbott hall, at the M. A. C., is being fitted up as a model kitchen for the use of lady students next semester.
John Smith, aged 20, of Nashville, Tenn., was drowned in the Paw Paw river near St. Joseph, while bathing.
The planning mill of Worthington Bros., at South Haven, caught fire and is a total loss. It will amount to \$5,000; insured for \$2,000.
The 1-year-old son of Ernest Ramin, of Hubbard, was playing around a fire when his clothes caught fire and he was burned to death.
Edward Tubbs, a carpenter, fell 20 feet from a scaffolding at Benton Harbor and is in a precarious condition, with internal injuries.
The dwelling house and contents of Fred Meabons, of Arlington, burned while the family were away. Loss, \$1,500; insurance, \$500.
The People's Savings bank of Lansing has closed its doors and will go into the hands of a receiver. The bank is capitalized at \$150,000.

daughter of Wm. Mead, scalded by falling into a tub.
Pontiac Bap. dedicated a new church which takes the place of a structure erected in 1841—the oldest Baptist church in Michigan.

The entire right-of-way has been secured for the inter-urban electric railroad between Bay City and Saginaw and the work will be pushed.

Albert Therben, a Menominee bartender, during an epileptic fit, fell off a beer wagon and was run over by the heavily loaded vehicle and will die.

The city council of Niles decided to bond the city for \$30,000, which will be used to pay the current year's expenses and to pay the interest on bonded indebtedness.

James Seymour, aged 60, hanged himself to an apple tree, near Jackson. He left a widow and two children. The suicide is the wind-up of a prolonged spree.

Conrad Barsteh, aged 21, was drowned in a mill pond, near Stark, while in bathing with several others. He was taken with cramps while crossing the pond.

Fred Finn, six members of his family and a lady guest were poisoned at Bay City by eating salt pork which contained trichina, and their lives were saved with difficulty.

Frank Sweet, aged 15, was impaled on a pitchfork near Niles. He jumped from a load of grain and all the times were buried to the hilt in his body. His injuries are fatal.

The extensive manufacturing plant of E. Bement & Sons, at Lansing, which has been shut down for several weeks, will resume operations giving employment to 500 men.

Edward Stockwell tried to commit suicide at Allegan, by taking an ounce of laudanum, but a doctor and his little pump saved his life. He had been having trouble with his wife.

Peter, the 10-year-old son of N. D. Cool, of Newaygo, was drowned while bathing in the Muskegon river. The unfortunate boy waded out beyond his depth and could not swim.

The board of supervisors of Allegan county in special session, voted to submit the local option question to the voters again. August 17 is the date set for the special election.

Herman Bartsch, aged 22, of Pike's Peak, a mute, was drowned in Nankin pond, near Wayne, while swimming with several companions. He went down before he was noticed.

W. G. Himmann, of Pontiac, has received \$8,556.80 for the cyclone sufferers, besides supplies and some money given directly to the sufferers. There is still a great need of money.

The army worm has made its appearance about Blissfield, destroying the wheat, oats and corn crops. The roads and fields throughout this section are covered with the pests.

The body of Arthur Johnson was found in a ditch which runs through the Walpole marsh near Carleton. A wound in the back of the neck has given rise to a suspicion of foul play.

Micha Morton, aged 92, has traveled from Syracuse, N. Y., to Grandville on a bicycle of his own manufacture, to visit his twin sister, Mrs. Kellogg. He paid his way by repairing clocks, spectacles, etc.

Just before his death at the Battle Creek sanitarium E. S. Peddiford, of Marselles, Ill., decided a \$12,000 farm to the institution. Heirs will contest on the ground that Peddiford was not in his right mind.

The molders imported to fill the places of the locked out union men at the Gale works at Albion, did not go to work. The union men prevailed upon them to remain out. Things are warm, and trouble may result.

Some villain placed a stick of dynamite under the residence of D. G. Marvin, an aged soldier at Dimondale, and caused an explosion which threw Mr. Marvin out of bed, knocked the plaster off the walls and started a fire.

Mark Harder, a 16-year-old son of a Chicago plumber, was drowned while diving from a boat in mid lake on Paw Paw lake with a number of companions. His mother witnessed the drowning and is almost crazed with grief.

The sight of firemen standing in five feet of water in a river to extinguish a fire was a sight which, appealed to the humorous nature of Saginaw people when they saw the "boys" "playing" on a fire on the under side of the Bristol street bridge.

After many discouraging accidents the test well at Bangor struck oil at a depth of 1,055 feet. The company will drill deeper in the hope of securing a flowing well but if unsuccessful the well will be shot with 100 quarts of nitro-glycerine.

Grant Rowe, a laborer from Rives Junction, was fatally injured while excavating for a new well under the barn of J. D. Thorn, of Pulaski. He dug the earth away from the props which held the building and the heavy structure fell upon him.

John A. Seymour, aged 60, a farmer living near Jackson, was found hanging from the limb of a cherry tree in his orchard. He had fastened a harness strap about his neck stood on a wheelbarrow, tied the end to a limb and then kicked the barrow away.

Prospectors for the Benton Harbor & Eastern railroad discovered a large thermal spring near Sister lakes. The temperature of the water exceeds that of the Hot Springs in Arkansas. Steps to develop the springs will be made at once.

The Calumet & Hecla mine sold its accumulation of scrap iron weighing over 30,000 tons, for about \$100,000. The lot includes much valuable machinery, costing upwards of \$1,000,000 when new, and considerable of which has never been used at all. The lot will fill 10 large lake vessels.

Florence Farnsworth, aged 18, a pretty girl of Deckerville, was probably fatally burned to death by her dress catching fire at a gasoline stove in the home of Wm. Koenig, 177 Harper avenue, Detroit, where she was employed.

Two paroles were granted by Gov. Rich. Thomas Keenan, sent from Oscoda county in June, 1895, to two years' imprisonment at Ionia for larceny, and Margaret Reynolds, sent from Ionia in June, 1895, to 18 months' imprisonment in the Detroit house of correction for adultery. The woman is said to be dying.

John Sharpe, of Ellis Junction, was run over by a passenger train on the Menominee branch of the St. Paul road, near Menominee. Both legs and the head were severed from the body. Sharpe left Ellis intoxicated. Some of the railroad employees believe he met death by foul means and was placed on the track to hide the crime.

Grand Rapids has a sensation over the discovery that the entire city tax roll is probably invalid. In making the budget the city council cut \$10,000 out of the sum set aside for the secret service department of police work. City Clerk Warren left this item in the roll, however, and it is believed the blunder makes the entire roll invalid.

Squaw Lake, in Fredonia, is noted for the treacherous nature of its shores. Recently William Etts drove his team near the lake and turned them loose, while he picked huckleberries. One of the animals approached the shore of the lake to drink and disappeared from sight. Before Etts could catch the other horse it followed and sank also.

An assassin called James T. Magee from his bed at 12:30 a. m. and shot him through the breast at the front door of his residence at 593 Grand River avenue, Detroit. Magee staggered back into the parlor and fell on the floor, dying almost instantly. The murderer escaped. Magee was 25 years old and was engaged to be married.

The East Main street new Baptist church at Jackson was dedicated in the presence of an immense audience under tents. The society owed a trifle less than \$8,000 on the First church, the Butterfield mission and the new East Main street edifice. Three meetings were held and every cent of the debt was wiped out, the total amount raised being \$8,553.

A patent for 5,000 acres of fine land in the upper peninsula, has been received by Land Commissioner French, and they will be sold Aug. 13 at not less than \$5 per acre. If not disposed of, these lands will be subject to homestead entry and private sale afterwards. The land was due the state under the swamp land act.

The Michigan Millers' association held its regular summer meeting at Lansing. The millers were beneficiaries of the reciprocity laws enacted in 1890, and President Coombs, in his annual address, declared that reciprocity is of more importance to the millers of Michigan than any coinage bill that might be enacted. He declared it to be a non-partisan question, and a telegram message was sent to the Democratic national convention at Chicago, asking for the recognition of the principle.

Insurance Commissioner Giddings in his annual report gives "cheap insurance" a hard rap. He says that there has been an influx of co-operative and fraternal assessment life associations into Michigan during the past year. With the laws as inefficient as they now stand it is not to be wondered at that advantage is taken of them to oftentimes attempt to conduct a business, not for the sole benefit of the members, but for the profit of the management. The blame must be attached to the lax laws.

The Italian brig Diadem, Swedish bark Sver and Norwegian bark John Ludvig were blown ashore in Pensacola bay, Fla., during a storm. The wind blew 100 miles an hour. The Merchants' hotel, the Methodist church and nearly every business house were unroofed at Pensacola. The streets were made impassable by the fallen trees. The damage is fully \$250,000.

No Hope for Entombed Miners.
The work of rescuing the 59 entombed miners at Pittston, Pa., is steadily growing more difficult. The average daily progress is about 12 feet, and the supposed distance to the entombed men not less than 700. It would therefore take about 70 days to reach the men and it is not likely that the work will continue so long.

Cottell Guilty of Murdering the Stones.
A verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree was returned at Akron, O., in the case of Romie Cottell, aged 17, charged with killing Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Stone and Ira Stinson, March 28. His motive was to assault Flora Stone, their daughter.

Miss Marie Moreno, aged 17, shot and instantly killed her 14-year-old brother at Yuma, Ariz., and she has now gone insane.

Another expedition has landed safely on Cuban soil. It consisted of 64 men, and they had with them 400,000 rounds of ammunition, dynamite, electric batteries, etc.

Nathaniel Shelton, treasurer of the Union Pacific railroad under the Jay Gould management, was killed by a fall from a window of his boarding house at New York City while walking in his sleep.

Dr. J. I. Fearon, of Council Bluffs, Ia., has been arrested from writing a postal card on which he said that Grover Cleveland and John Sherman were fit subjects for lynching and applied ugly names to the President of the United States.

The convention of the National Educational association at Buffalo was the largest ever held by that body. The new officers elected are: President, Dr. B. A. Hinsdale, of the University of Michigan; vice-president, Dr. Charles DeGarmo, of Swarthmore college, Philadelphia; secretary, Miss Bettie A. Dutton, of Cleveland.

THE FOUR QUARTERS

NEWS OF INTEREST FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Cincinnati Entertains the Big Convention of the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks—No Hope Now of Saving the 59 Miners Buried Alive at Pittston, Pa.

The attendance from all parts of the county for the grand lodge of the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks, at Cincinnati, was much larger than ever known before as these annual gatherings. Elaborate entertainments were provided for the jolly visitors, which were enjoyed as long Elks can enjoy their respects to ex-President Harrison who was stopping in the city on business and he made a brief speech thanking them for their attentions. The annual parade was a splendid affair, eclipsing any previous effort of the kind. In the business session Past Grand Exalted Ruler E. B. Hay, of Washington, delivered an address on the order. The annual reports of Grand Exalted Ruler Myers and others, showed the order growing rapidly and in excellent condition. Past Grand Exalted Ruler Appery, of Louisville, was reinstated in the grand lodge. The case for the restoration of Past Grand Secretary Allen O. Myers was dropped.

Fatal Locomotive Explosion.
An awful explosion occurred at Trembly, Mich., on the line of the Chicago and Northwestern railroad, in which John Stonehouse, the engineer, was killed and Frank Ruell, fireman, Wm. Rogers, conductor, and Henry Gargens, brakeman, were terribly injured.

A freight, was being switched into a spur of the road for a car of freight. The engine had already touched the car. The brakeman stood on the cow-catcher ready to make the coupling, the fireman was in the act of removing a cedar post which had projected too far from an adjoining pile and touched the fender of the engine, when the head of the boiler gave way. Suddenly the engine was hurled 40 feet into the air. It turned one and a half times over and landed with the boiler to the ground, crushing the engineer beneath it. The fireman and brakeman were thrown 20 feet from the track, and a piece of the gearing from the engine struck the conductor, who stood on the main track, about 75 feet from the wreck, fracturing his skull and producing internal injuries thought to be fatal.

Exchanged Wives.
John Krubelman, of Cass county, Mich., was married in Lagrange county, Ind., to the divorced wife of William E. Heckleyman, of Monroe county, O. Ten years ago Krubelman and Heckleyman were both suitors for the hand of Corn Higgins, a pretty country girl, who was at a loss to decide which one she preferred for a husband. The sequel was a unique compact, by the terms of which she agreed to marry Heckleyman and live with him as his wife for 10 years when Krubelman, if he was living, was to become her husband. Heckleyman went west and obtained a divorce as did also Krubelman, and now Mrs. Krubelman has become Mrs. Heckleyman and Mrs. Heckleyman Mrs. Krubelman, the novel vows thus being faithfully kept.

Heavy Storm in Florida.
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CAPTURE THE CAPITAL.

Christian Endeavor Hosts Take Possession of Washington.

Washington is surrendered to an army of young people who swept down upon the nation's capital under the banner of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor. The opening day's session was preceded by sunrise prayer meetings. It was intended to have the sessions held in three huge tents designed to accommodate 10,000 people each, and designated as tents Williston, Washington and Endeavor, but a storm the night before demolished tent Williston and consequently the other two were crowded. President Francis E. Clark presided at tent Washington. After devotionals W. H. Smith, of Washington, made an address of welcome, to which Rev. R. J. Service, of Detroit, responded. General Secretary Willis Raer read his report and then President Clark delivered an address. In tent Endeavor the services were conducted by Rev. Howard B. Brace, of Boston, and the addresses and reports were duplicated here.

The weather continued disagreeable, but the zeal and cheerfulness of the visitors were not dispelled by gloomy weather and the second day's sessions were well attended. The junior work was the principal topic of the day. Better weather greeted the busy endeavorers the following day and the exercises were carried through with great earnestness and enthusiasm. A popular feature was the grand chorus directed by P. S. Foster, of Washington, and the full U. S. Marine band under the leadership of Prof. Fanculli. Evangelistic services for the general public were held in the tents in the evening. The board of trustees decided to hold the 28th convention in Nashville, Tenn. Sermons in every church in the city, denominational and missionary rallies were the features of the fourth day.

The last day was made one of consecration. In tent Washington the Armenian relief movement occupied the morning. Rev. B. Fay Mills, of Fort Edward, N. Y., took occasion to score U. S. Minister Terrell, President Cleveland and the state department for advising the withdrawal of the missionaries from points of danger in Armenia during the massacres, and for the administration's failure to interfere in Turkey while, he alleged, they were fomenting trouble with Great Britain over Venezuela.

Yellow Fever Worse Than War.
Advices from Havana state that a panic prevails in the Spanish army in consequence of the terrible increase of yellow fever. It is estimated that fully 40 per cent of the cases prove fatal. In Santiago de Cuba there are over 4,500 soldiers in the hospitals. Maj. Gen. Linarez is stricken and his life is despaired of. The physicians and nurses are utterly incapable of coping with the disease. The epidemic is also very serious all along the trocha. In some cases whole companies have been stricken. Gen. Arelas and nearly every member of his staff are ill. In Baracoa, Holgran and other places in eastern Cuba the fever is raging with great virulence and is spreading to the central points. From Matanzas comes most distressing tales. In that city it is said that the mortality is about 60 per cent and that it is becoming difficult to bury the dead. The hospitals of Havana contain nearly 6,000 patients and every day the number is being increased.

Senator Jones to Manage the Democrats.
At the close of the national Democratic convention the national committee held a meeting at the Palmer house, Chicago. Both of the candidates, Mr. Bryan and Mr. Sewall, were present and were the center of attention. A resolution of thanks was tendered Mr. Harrity for his services as chairman of the committee. Senator James K. Jones, of Arkansas, was chosen as chairman of the committee to succeed Mr. Harrity. It was practically decided to make Chicago the national headquarters for the campaign. It was decided that Messrs. Bryan and Sewall should be formally notified of their selection by the convention, at a meeting to be held in Madison Square garden, New York City, early in August.

THE MARKETS.
LIVE STOCK.
New York. Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Lambs.
Best grades, \$4.30, 4.05, 4.15, 3.75, 3.90.
Lower grades, 3.00, 4.00, 3.00, 4.25, 3.40.
Chicago. Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Lambs.
Best grades, 4.15, 4.50, 4.00, 3.50, 3.35.
Lower grades, 2.50, 4.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.20.
Detroit. Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Lambs.
Best grades, 3.75, 4.10, 3.85, 3.50, 3.45.
Lower grades, 2.00, 3.00, 2.00, 3.00, 3.30.
Cincinnati. Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Lambs.
Best grades, 3.90, 4.10, 3.65, 3.00, 3.35.
Lower grades, 2.00, 3.75, 2.00, 3.50, 3.20.
Cleveland. Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Lambs.
Best grades, 3.80, 4.00, 3.50, 3.00, 3.40.
Lower grades, 2.00, 3.90, 2.00, 3.00, 3.25.
Pittsburgh. Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Lambs.
Best grades, 4.00, 4.10, 4.01, 3.55, 3.35.
Lower grades, 2.00, 3.75, 2.75, 3.25, 3.40.

GRAIN, ETC.
Wheat, Corn, Oats.
No. 2 red, No. 1 mix, No. 3 white.
New York. No. 2 red, No. 1 mix, No. 3 white.
Chicago. No. 2 red, No. 1 mix, No. 3 white.
Cincinnati. No. 2 red, No. 1 mix, No. 3 white.
Cleveland. No. 2 red, No. 1 mix, No. 3 white.
Pittsburgh. No. 2 red, No. 1 mix, No. 3 white.
Detroit. No. 2 red, No. 1 mix, No. 3 white.
St. Louis. No. 2 red, No. 1 mix, No. 3 white.
Kansas City. No. 2 red, No. 1 mix, No. 3 white.
Minneapolis. No. 2 red, No. 1 mix, No. 3 white.
Portland. No. 2 red, No. 1 mix, No. 3 white.
San Francisco. No. 2 red, No. 1 mix, No. 3 white.
Seattle. No. 2 red, No. 1 mix, No. 3 white.
Tacoma. No. 2 red, No. 1 mix, No. 3 white.
Vancouver. No. 2 red, No. 1 mix, No. 3 white.
Victoria. No. 2 red, No. 1 mix, No. 3 white.
Yokohama. No. 2 red, No. 1 mix, No. 3 white.

Twenty-Seven Killed in a Railroad Wreck.
A terrible head-on collision occurred at Logan, Ia., on the Chicago & Northwestern. The Union Pacific pioneer excursion train had just pulled out about three miles to return to Omaha when No. 38 fast mail came around the sharp curve, and before either train stopped crashed together, killing 27 people outright and seriously injuring 50 or more.

John Ott, aged 51, of Toledo, a Lake Shore brakeman, was killed while switching cars at Sturgis. He leaves a widow and four children.

HISTORY OF A WEEK

THE NEWS OF SEVEN DAYS UP TO DATE.

Political, Religious, Social and Criminal Doings of the Whole World Carefully Condensed for Our Readers—The Accidents Record.

Advices from Havana state that a panic prevails in the Spanish army in consequence of the terrible increase of yellow fever in the last few days. It is estimated that fully 40 per cent of the cases prove fatal. In Santiago de Cuba there are 4,500 soldiers in the hospitals.

Although not officially announced, it is understood on good authority that the Detroit syndicate or gas trust will advance the price of natural gas in Anderson and Indianapolis 25 per cent Oct. 1.

The final heat of the bicycle races for the Grand Prix was run at Paris, France, Sunday, in the presence of a distinguished assemblage, which included M. Faure, the President of the republic. Morin won the race, Jacquelin coming second and Eden third.

Charles Stark, a Springfield, Ill., saloonkeeper, shot his wife and then shot Louis Lauderman. Lauderman died instantly. Mrs. Stark was carried into her room, where Dr. L. E. Niles tried to find the bullet, but could not. Mrs. Stark was taken to the hospital, and is still alive but slowly sinking. Stark was jealous.

Leroy Zook, 19 years old and son of Elias Zook, was drowned while he was bathing with other young men in the Chicago and Naperville Stone Company's quarry at Naperville, Ill.

As a result of the elections in Belgium Sunday to replace half of the members of the Chamber of Representatives whose terms expire, the Catholics gained six seats from the Liberals, thus diminishing still further the minority of the latter in the Chamber.

Millions of army worms and oak leaf pruners have descended upon Massachusetts, and from all sections, and especially those south and east of Boston, the reports of devastation wrought are alarming.

For the whole of Egypt on Saturday there were reported 362 new cases of cholera and thirty-one deaths, several of the deaths being in the Egyptian army at Wady-Halfa.

The Hollister-Amos Lumber Company at Oshkosh, Wis., suffered an \$8,000 fire loss Sunday. A finished lumber warehouse was destroyed which, with its contents, was valued at \$5,000. Insurance, \$4,000. Lumber piles worth \$3,000 were burned.

Fire caused by spontaneous combustion burned the blacksmith shop of the Indiana, Illinois and Iowa railroad at Kankakee, Ill., Sunday. Loss on tools and buildings, \$3,000.

A waterspout, near Augusta, Kentucky, made Big Bracken and Doust creeks rise so suddenly that some live stock was lost. Mrs. Henry Inske, wife of a farmer living near Big Bracken creek, was alone in her house when she saw the water coming. While trying to escape to the barn she was drowned. The New Bracken & Wellsburg railway lost bridges and trestles.

The two-story brick buildings of the Denver Consolidated Electric Light Company, at Twenty-first and Wynkoop streets, Denver, were destroyed by fire Sunday. The buildings contained sixteen Westinghouse engines, valued at \$5,000 each. The fire was caused by a live wire crossing the switch board. Total loss, \$130,000; insured for \$120,000.

The second large wharf fire at Galveston, Texas, in the last ten days occurred Sunday, and \$150,000 worth of property is in ashes. The property destroyed was a warehouse owned by the Morgan Steamship Company, valued at \$150,000 and insured for \$50,000, and its contents. The fire, as well as the previous wharf fire, is believed to be of incendiary origin.

The old Peter Cooper glue factory, situated on the Jersey shore of the North River, in the district known as Upper Hawtheken, Guttenberg, burst into flames soon after 7 o'clock, Sunday evening, and was destroyed, entailing a loss of about \$120,000.

The London Daily News reports that the second blue book on Venezuela, which is to be submitted to the United boundary commission, is now complete. Charles Marquardt, a laborer in the brickyards at Jefferson, Wis., was drowned in Rock River.

An unknown colored man, about 23 years of age, was killed while sleeping on the railroad tracks near Greenfield, Ind.

Mark Hardin of Chicago, 16 years old, was drowned at Paw Paw Lake, Decatur, Mich., while diving from a boat.

George White, a young glass worker, was found at East Liverpool, Ohio, on the Cleveland and Pittsburgh tracks, dead, from a blow on the head. Foul play is suspected. The coroner has withheld his verdict.

Dr. J. I. Ferron, one of the best known free silverites in Council Bluffs, Ia., was arrested by United States Marshal Hilway on the charge of mailing a postal card, on which was inscribed language defamatory of John Sherman and President Cleveland. The defendant waived examination, and his bond was fixed by Commissioner Sherman at \$500.

Julius Wolfram, an inmate of the Milwaukee county insane asylum, hanged himself.

An unknown tramp was drowned in the Ohio river at Cairo, Ill., while indulging in a carousal with two companions on the proceeds of a half day's begging about town.

CASUALTIES.

Charles L. Chambers, of Kokomo, Ind., was thrown from a wagon by runaway horses. Although his neck was broken, he walked two miles to his home and dropped dead.

The elevator of the Van Dusen Harrington company at Dedwood Falls, Minn., was burned with 20,000 bushels of wheat and 3,000 of flax. Loss \$15,000; insured.

The town of Marengo, eleven miles south of Mount Gilead, Ohio, in Morrow county, was almost completely wiped out by fire.

Michael Evich, aged 65, living near Magnolia, Ill., was oiling his mowing machine, when the team ran away. He was caught in the knives and cut-to pieces, death ensuing immediately.

A brother of Judge Kavanaugh of Chicago, one of the orators at the semi-centennial celebration of Des Moines, was drowned in the Des Moines river while bathing.

Thomas Walters, son of David Walters, was thrown under a locomotive at Walkerton, Ind., and killed. He was employed on the grade of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad and was about 22 years old.

The boiler of a freight engine on the Chicago and Northwestern railroad exploded at Trombly Siding, Mich., killing Engineer Stonehouse and badly scalding fireman F. E. Buell and brakeman Conrad Gorgens.

A storm that came out of the guif Wednesday caused damage of \$250,000 in the city of Pensacola, Fla. Many of the streets are completely blocked with debris of fallen trees, house roofs, signs and fences.

The 9-year-old son of Charles D. Henry of Chillicothe, Mo., went to sleep on the railroad track. He was struck by a train and instantly killed.

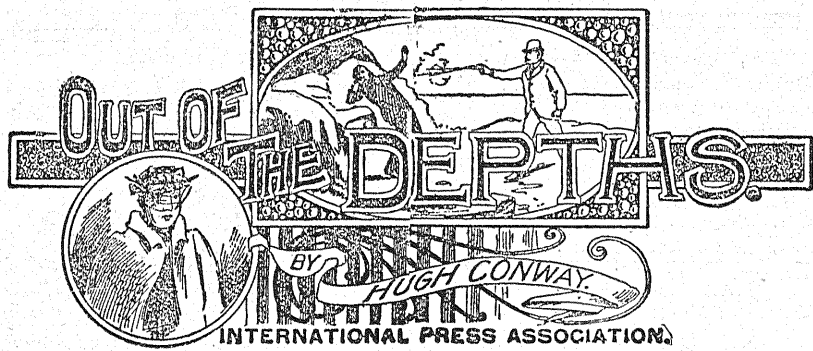
Joseph Lane, of Pana, Ill., was killed by a horse Sunday morning, and died from the injuries.

POLITICAL NOTES.

The Indiana senatorial committee authorized by the last legislature to investigate the employing of convict labor on the highways, after an exhaustive inquiry, has reached the opinion that the idea is impracticable.

The Buchanan Independent, the leading prohibition organ in Western Michigan, announces editorially that McKinley and honest money will receive its support during the campaign, and advises that the cause of prohibition can best be furthered by voting the Republican ticket.

The socialist labor party, in convention at New York, nominated Charles H. Matchett of Brooklyn for president on their national ticket. Matthew McGuire was unanimously nominated for the



CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.)
My thoughts flew to my missing love. Oh! if she were but beside me—beside us! for jealousy of Grant had left me. If we were but gazing together on that bright moon! If my arm were around her, and my lips whispering the words of love into her ear! If her fingers, with the soft, caressing touch which I so well remembered, were resting in mine! If—

I could bear it no longer. I turned to Grant, and cried in a voice of anguish: "Tell me all! Tell me where she is! Give me Viola again!"

He turned at my cry. The moonlight was full on his pale face. His eyes—his features—evinced deep sympathy and compassion. A fearful thought ran through me.

"She is not dead?" I gasped out.
"No; she is not dead."
"Then where is she? For mercy's sake tell me! See! I have been patient—I have not even asked you! But the time has come—I must know!"

I saw him knit his brows, not angrily, but as one in deep thought. My lips were trembling; my emotion so great that I could not repeat the question.

Breathlessly I waited for Grant to speak. At last, in a grave voice, he broke silence.
"You believed the words I spoke when—I thought I was dying?"
"Could I be with you now if I did not believe them?"

"Will you believe me when I say that it will be happier for both of you, if you never meet or hear again of one another?"
"No; I will not believe that. How can I? She, the wife I loved, leaves me without one word. With my kiss still warm on her lips, she passes away from me, it seems, forever! Let me see her—let me hear why she did this thing!"

Grant was silent; but once more he took my hand and pressed it.
"Tell me," I continued. "Remember, even after all that has recently passed, I am justified in asking you to explain your part in the flight. This is at least due to me."
"Yes, you are right, it is. All that I will tell you."

CHAPTER X.
CLINCHED my hands, and leaned forward, eager to catch every word that fell from Grant's lips. My future seemed to rest on what I learned during the next few minutes. Grant began speaking in a calm and deliberate manner. It struck me even then that he was weighing every word, so as to be sure of saying no more or no less than was needed.

"Julian," he said, "in order to understand my action in the matter, you must first of all bear in mind the truth which you guessed intuitively when we first met. I loved Viola with all the strength of my nature. I had loved her for years, and I was waiting in the hope that some day she would be mine. It was a bitter blow to return home and find that another man was about to marry her. It needed all my power of will to hold my feelings from her, and do what I could to insure her happiness."

He sighed and was silent for a while.
"However," he continued, "sharp as the pang was at the time, it is now a thing of the past. I have conquered myself. My love now for Viola is that of a brother to a sister. You will believe this, Lorraine?"

I nodded. He resumed in a lighter manner.
"Yes, I have conquered it. I think I now pour all of my love into my books. But at that time I worshipped her. I would have given my life to have saved her from grief. Her wish was to me a command; her smallest request an obligation to be discharged at all cost. Leaving this out of the question, her mother confided her to me. This is why I did not tell her I loved her. I forced myself to wait until she was twenty-one, then it was too late."

Another pause. I glanced at his face. Its expression was one of actual pain. If Eustace Grant had conquered his hopeless passion, the memory of it was still keen.

"Remember, also," he went on, "I mistrusted you. I hesitated long before I made up my mind not to interfere. Your romantic suppression of your true name and position is accountable for the mistrust I felt. So I start with two strong emotions to sway me—love for Viola, and mistrust of the man who was to marry her. Do you understand?"

"Yes; but for mercy's sake, let me hear what happened!"
"On Viola's twenty-first birthday," he began—

No; I will not give his story in his own words. I should be bound to break it a hundred times by the insertion of my ejaculations and expressions of wonderment. When ended, it left me as completely in the dark as before. If it cleared Viola from the accusation of vulgar fidelity, it

plunged me in ten-fold perplexity as to the motive which induced her to fly from me. This, briefly, is what Grant told me: Upon reaching the solicitor's, according to appointment, he found that Viola had already arrived and was waiting for him in the room into which I was afterward shown. Grant exchanged a few words with her, then went back to Mr. Monk and spoke about details of business. Everything was in order and ready for my inspection when I should arrive; so Grant rejoined my wife. He had hoped he wished to say to her, many questions to ask, and, as he hoped, congratulations to offer.

She appeared strange, absent-minded and oppressed. He thought she must be ill. Suddenly, to his bewilderment, she fell at his feet, and, in a passionate way, besought him to take her away at once. Take her anywhere. Hide her from her husband. Let him never know where she was; never see her again. At once—this moment—before she arrived, she must go, and leave no trace! All this she prayed Grant to do—besought it, absolutely, on her knees.

The man's blood boiled. Here, a fortnight after her marriage, was the woman he loved begging him, in wild accents, to save her from her husband. He could jump at only one conclusion. I had, in some way, maltreated her. I was an utter villain! My wife had found out my true nature, and her only refuge was flight. Was it for the man who loved her to urge her to return to what, from her wild and despairing prayers, he gathered must be absolute misery? No. She besought his aid. Let him fling prudence to the wind and do her bidding without asking why or wherefore. There was no time to spare for questions. Viola seemed in an agony of fear. At any moment my step might be heard. Grant, who believed that I had, in the course of a few days, turned my wife's love into hate, felt no inclination to show me any mercy. He raised Viola and promised to save her. He led her out through the door which opened to the outer world, called a cab, placed my wife in it, and drove off, without troubling as to direction. Her only wish at the moment was to avoid meeting me.

Once within the cab, Grant tried to induce Viola to talk rationally; to give some reasons justifying the rash step. His efforts were unavailing. All she would say was that never could she meet me again. She must fly—go far away. If Grant would not aid her she must go alone. Finding her so firm, and not doubting but that my conduct had brought all this about, he consented to do as she wished. They drove straight to Charing Cross and took the first train to Folkestone. Here he left her for the night at a quiet hotel, returned to town, made his preparations, and had the encounter, which I have already described, with me. The next morning, as my spy informed me, the fugitives crossed to Boulogne. At this point Eustace Grant finished his tale. As I have said, it increased my intensity tenfold. At the moment when Grant made what we both thought a dying avowal of his innocence, Viola's flight admitted of a natural, if shameful, explanation. Now that the elements of faithfulness and criminal love were removed, the matter was simply inexplicable. Eustace Grant might have thought, might even now think, that my ill-treatment of my wife had forced her from my side; but I knew better—she knew better.

But Grant had not revealed all. "Go on," I said, "tell me more."
"I have told you all I can, Julian. I have explained the part which, rightly or wrongly, I acted, I promised nothing more."
"Tell me where she is, that I may see her, and learn all from her own lips."

"She is with good friends, who love her. I can say no more."
"Is she happy? Tell me the truth." He hesitated. "I dare not say she is happy," he answered; "but I believe she is as happy as she can be in this world."

These unsatisfactory answers were simply maddening.
"Grant!" I said fiercely, "for some reason you are concealing the truth from me. I can not force it from you. Until I know it I can not say whether that reason is right or wrong; but I will work until I find out everything. But tell me this: do you now believe that my wife left me on account of wrongs which I did her? Speak!"

He made a pause. "I can not answer that question," he said. "Doing so would lead to others. I have already said too much."
"You have answered it!" I cried, triumphantly. "You answered it when you threw that pistol away; you answered it every time you take my hand—every time you speak a word of friendship to me."

"So be it," he said wearily.
"And now, knowing, as you do, all, tell me if you approve of Viola's leaving me—me, who loved her above the world—the husband who worshipped her; tell me this!"

"I can say no more. I am weary, worn out. Help me to my room."
I did so. We parted for the night.

A Truly Broken Spine.
James Stiles is in the hospital at Easton, Pa., suffering from a broken back. A year ago he fell and broke his spinal column, and in spite of the doctor's ideas he recovered. Since then he has broken his spinal column five times and has spent most of his time in hospitals.

As he took my hand he looked me straight on the face.
"Julian," he said, "be wise and ask no more. Leave this place and forget Viola. There is no hope. All this concealment—all that has been done—is for your sake. Good-night."

CHAPTER XI.
I WENT to my room and threw myself into a chair. Here, until dawn, I sat puzzling over Grant's words, and trying to turn them into a key that might unlock the secret door which stood between my wife and myself. My efforts were useless. I seemed like one surrounded by stone walls, through which there was no escape. Each way I turned I was met with some impervious obstacle.

"For my sake!" This concealment was for my sake! I am plunged in despair. I am told there is no hope. Yet all this was for my own sake! The riddle grew more and more difficult of solution. Grant could doubtless solve it if he chose, but would he do so?

Not he. The next day I once more attacked him. I implored, commanded, even threatened; not one word would he speak. I was on the verge of quarrelling with him; but as I fancied it was only by his direct or indirect aid I could find Viola, I restrained my very natural wrath, and on the subject of Viola a sullen silence succeeded my useless questions.

I lingered on at the farm long after Eustace Grant was well enough to dispense with my services. Where else could I go? From whom but Grant had I a chance of ascertaining my wife's present abode? I must wait and watch. A chance word, a letter, anything, might put me on the track. Moreover, I had a presentiment that Viola was not far away. People, when driven to their wits' end, put a vast amount of faith in presentiments.

Much as I had learned to love him, severe as were the twinges of remorse still felt for my murderous act, it was all I could do to force myself to believe that Grant was single-hearted in his determination of keeping me in the dark respecting my wife. The more so, as it was my conviction that could I once meet her, my pleading would be eloquent enough to bring her back to me, to begin once more the happy life so strangely cut short. Only let me see her once more, take her by the hand, gaze into her eyes, call up the memory of those few short days when we were all the world to each other: surely I must then be told the truth and conquer.

One morning Eustace seemed distracted and ill at ease. He answered my questions absently. Presently he said: "Do you mind making a short journey for me?"
"Certainly not. Where to?"
"I want several things not procurable here. Will you go to L'Orient for me?"

"Of course I will. But how am I to get there? The diligence does not run to-day."
"Jean could drive you in the light wagon, but that would be tedious. I will try and borrow a horse."

I favored the horse. Twenty miles in old Bouley's wagon was not a tempting prospect. So the horse was procured and I decided to stay at L'Orient for the night and ride back the next day. My purchases could be sent by diligence.

Grant gave me a list of the articles he wished bought. Some of them, it struck me, seemed superfluous and trivial and all might have been ordered by letter. Then I mounted and rode along the table-land, down the hill, through the sleepy little village, up the other hill, and away on the dusty road to L'Orient.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Why She Smiled.
"See that woman over there with the pink roses in her hat?" asked Grimleigh.

"Yes, I see her," replied Dasherton.
"What about her?"
"See her look over at us and smile just now?" continued Grimleigh.

"Yes, I saw her."
"I'll bet you anything you like she's a married woman," said Grimleigh emphatically.

"I guess you're right," assented Dasherton. "But what of it?"
"What of it?" echoed Grimleigh. "Why, I think it is disgraceful the way married women act nowadays. Look at the way that woman is dressed."

"She is got up rather attractively," agreed his friend.

"Attractively! She's dressed to kill. And look at the way she is acting. Ready to flirt with anybody. She would not have looked over at us and smiled if she had been a single girl."

"Perhaps not," said Dasherton.
"Of course not," said Grimleigh conclusively. "And why, I ask you, why should she, a married woman, look over at us and smile in the deliberate way she did?"

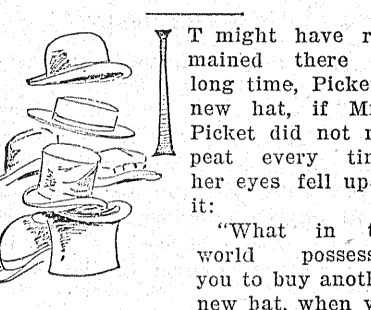
"I am sure I don't know," returned Dasherton, reflectively, "unless—"

"Unless what?" persisted Grimleigh.
"Unless," answered Dasherton, very quietly, "it is because she is my wife."

New York World.

A Truly Broken Spine.
James Stiles is in the hospital at Easton, Pa., suffering from a broken back. A year ago he fell and broke his spinal column, and in spite of the doctor's ideas he recovered. Since then he has broken his spinal column five times and has spent most of his time in hospitals.

MR. PICKET'S HATS.



I might have remained there a long time, Picket's new hat, if Mrs. Picket did not repeat every time her eyes fell upon it:

"What in the world possessed you to buy another new hat, when you leave it there for weeks without your opening the box it came in?"

"But," said Picket, "I have not worn it because you keep telling me that my old one looks all right."

"Yes, and you already have twenty-seven hats that you have quit wearing, and you leave them in the closet covered with dust. What in the world do you keep them for? Why don't you throw them away?"

"Throw them away! And yet you know very well that you never throw anything away. You would not throw away a match that had been already lighted. You're so fond of saying, 'It might come in handy.'"

"Well," said Mrs. Picket, "it is true that I never throw away things that might come in handy, but how can old hats ever come in handy? What sense is there in piling up old hats which are of no use to anyone, when there are so many poor creatures who walk the streets barefooted?"

"But," said Picket, "I have not worn my hats on their bare feet."
"I don't see anything funny in that," said Mrs. Picket, icily. "You know what I mean. You needn't pretend that you don't understand me. Why don't you send for an old clothes man, and sell him your old hats?"

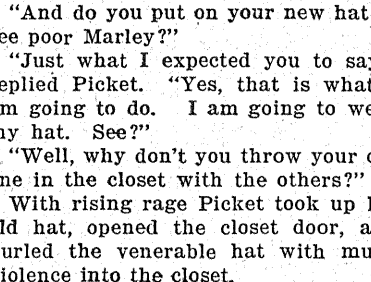
"I never think of it."
"I'd like to know what you do think of. I don't think you think at all. But do as you please. Buy new hats, wear them, don't wear them. It's your own affair." Mrs. Picket concluded by saying, "You make me tired," and she retired from the room, slamming the door with a violence which made the chandelier rattle.

"Such is married life," said the stupefied Picket gazing after his wife. "Whether I do a thing or don't do it, I am certain not to please my wife. Take that new hat for example. 'What did you buy it for?' said she, 'when you never wear it?' and the first day that I put it on to go out, she will be sure to say: 'What are you wearing your new hat for when the other one is all right?'"

Some days afterward Picket said to his wife, "I am going out."
"Indeed!" said Mrs. Picket. "Where are you going?"
"I am going to see poor Marley, who is ill."

"And do you put on your new hat to see poor Marley?"
"Just what I expected you to say," replied Picket. "Yes, that is what I am going to do. I am going to wear my hat. See?"

"Well, why don't you throw your old one in the closet with the others?"
With rising rage Picket took up his old hat, opened the closet door, and hurled the venerable hat with much violence into the closet.



"NOW WE'VE GOT HIM."
"There," said he, "I hope you will give me a rest on this hat business."

"That makes the twenty-eighth," replied Mrs. Picket, with a burst of sardonic laughter.

Picket went out. He started toward Marley's house, but he had scarcely gone more than a couple of blocks when it began to rain.

"There," said the unfortunate Picket, "just my luck! Beginning to rain. Got a new hat on and no umbrella."

He started in to a neighboring doorway to wait until the shower should cease, and as he did so, a man carrying a long plank on his shoulder turned, and swept the unfortunate Picket's hat from his head into the gutter.

Cursing like a pirate, the luckless Picket pursued his new hat, and, resolute from the gutter, much damaged, and covered with mud. A passing good Samaritan stopped and said to him:

"There's a hatter a couple of doors up the street there; he'll brush it off, and touch it up with the lye; and it will be all right."

"Thank you," said Picket, and he repaired to the hatter's. When he had his hat polished he stood upon the doorstep for a moment, and not wishing again to expose his hat to the fury of the elements, he determined to step into a friendly restaurant next door, where he would wait until the storm was over.

He went in, seated himself at a table, hung up his hat on one of the hooks over his head, ordered a sandwich, and began to look over the paper. But he could not take his mind away from the satirical welcome which he knew his wife would extend to him when he returned with the damaged hat. However, the Rubicon had to be crossed. The rain had ceased. He rose, and still reflecting on his wife's reception, took a hat from the hook, and was about to go, when

two waiters came up to him, and grabbed him by the collar.

"Now we've got him," said one.
"Yes," said the other, "we have got him now. This is the man who has been stealing hats."

Picket, paralyzed with astonishment, protested. "What! I steal hats?" he said. "What do you mean?"

"You will have an opportunity to explain this at the police station," was the reply, and the proprietor, who had whistled for a policeman at the door, turned him over to the hands of a blue-coated guardian of the peace.

The unfortunate Picket was yanked along the street, followed by a crowd of passers-by, who applauded his arrest, and a number of street boys, who signified their disapproval more forcibly by hurling mud at him. When the party reached the police station, the proprietor of the restaurant made his complaint to the sergeant there.

"That's the man," said he. "For the last two weeks some scoundrel has been coming to my restaurant, and whenever he goes out somebody misses a hat. Now we've got him. There he is. This is the thief. We caught him in the very act."

"But I was simply mistaken in the hat," cried Picket. "If I were stealing a hat, I would have two here, but I haven't. This is not mine, but you will find mine hanging on the hook."

"Yes," said the restaurant man, "I know. Ordinarily you were in the habit of carrying a gripsack, in which you put the other hat. This time you came without it."

"But I am an honest man," persisted the unfortunate Picket. "I am well known. Let the officer go to my house, and he will see." He gave his name and address, and the sergeant, wavering in the face of his protestations, sent an officer to accompany him to the address given. In about half an hour the officer returned, bearing an enormous pile of hats.

"Here, sergeant," said the latter, "see what I found in the fellow's house. His wife had gone out, and it was the servant who let me in."

"Well," said the sergeant, severely, "still deny that you are a hat thief?"
"I deny it. I deny it in toto," said the unfortunate Picket. "I bought those hats. I don't wear them, but I bought them."

"You don't wear them? What in the world can you do with twenty-eight hats?"

"Well, you see, my wife has always told me to sell them to an old clothes man. I never think of it; I am so forgetful. Why, today, I even forgot my umbrella. I never had any head."

"You have no head? What do you want with twenty-eight hats then?"

But at this moment a weeping woman entered the police station. It was Mrs. Picket. She had heard from the servant of the plight in which her luckless husband was placed and came and told the police sergeant who he was, and that the hats were really his. But was Picket grateful to her? Hardly. He wished a thousand times that she had not heard about his misadventure, and that he had succeeded in going through all the pains and horrors of a police court rather than she should find him there with the twenty-eight hats—twenty-eight mute witnesses of her superior judgment staring him in the face. He said to himself, mentally: "Never shall I hear the last of those twenty-eight hats."

He never did. In fact, he got it morning, noon and night. He had it with his breakfast, lunch and dinner. He had it with his soup. He had it with his nightcap. He had it with his morning slippers. And whenever the rain began falling, and poor Picket would incontinently say:

"What dreadful weather!"
"Yes," Mrs. Picket would reply, "exactly the same kind of a day as when you got rid of your twenty-eight hats."

UNCLE SAM'S MENAGERIE.
How the Government Secured a Lot of Snakes and Monkeys.

From the Buffalo Express: The sovereign power of the government has won a victory in a legal controversy which is officially labeled "the United States vs. seventeen boxes of snakes and twenty-three monkeys." It was a peculiar case, and appears to have been the outcome of the jealousy of a clique of importers of snakes and monkeys in New York toward a rival. The members of the clique made up their minds that they would not tolerate a new dealer, who might become a formidable competitor in the market. When they were called on as experts to fix valuations they named their estimates so high that the consignee of the snakes and monkeys could not afford to pay the duty assessed. Government officials did not know how to take care of the goods. Snakes should have a bath every day, and these did not get the proper treatment. The monkeys, too, were not well cared for. The result is that about all the reptiles are now dead, and the decision of the court is that the government need not make good the large loss of the consignee. This may be good law, but wherein the justice of it consists it is impossible to see.

How They Fish in Holland.
Dutch fishermen make astonishing catches by means of the following very simple plan: They put a number of live worms and insects in a bottle partially filled with water and cork it securely. The bottle is dropped into the water, the fisherman sinking his lines alongside. It appears that the sight of the wriggling contents of the bottle so excites the appetites of the finny tribes that they fall easy victims to the baited hooks.

Rich and poor alike suffer the tortures that come with that terrible plague, Itching Piles; rich and poor alike find instant relief and permanent cure in Doan's Ointment. Your dealer keeps it.

"Change for the better," said the cashier of the pool room as he paid out the cash to the winner.

For bronchitis, asthma or kindred troubles of the throat or lungs, take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, a household specific for all these complaints.

The angler is so absorbed in his hobby that he generally fishes with baited breath.

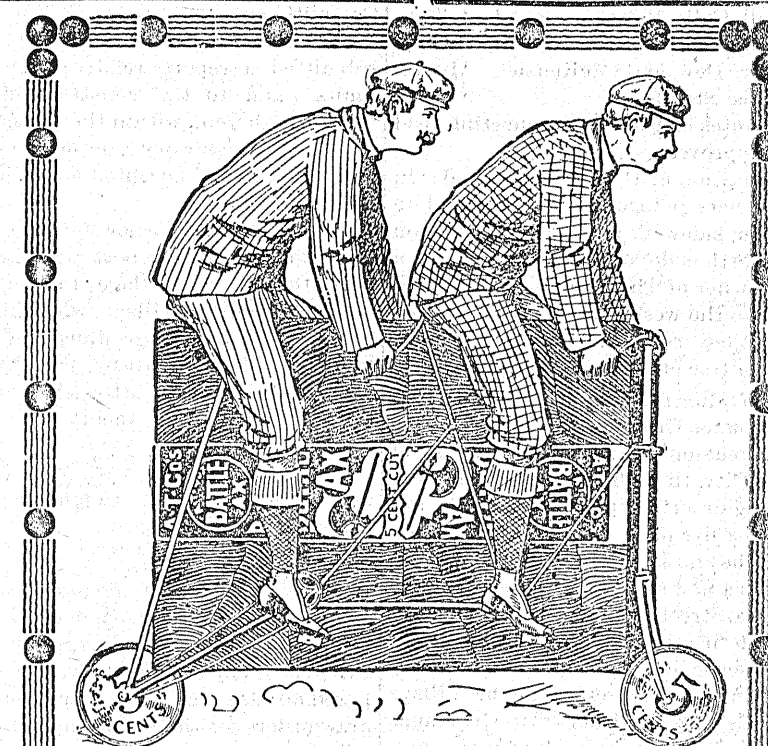
Rev. Wm. Stout, Warton, Ont., was completely cured of scrofula after 17 physicians had failed to give him relief. Burdock Blood Bitters did it.

A woman is never so likely to be mistaken as when she is perfectly sure she is right. The man who prays right will always pay right.

Naked Pills

are fit only, for naked savages. Clothes are the marks of civilization—in pills as well as people. A good coat does not make a good pill, any more than good clothes make a good man. But as sure as you'd look on a clothesless man as a mad one, you may look on a coatless pill as a bad one. After fifty years of test no pills stand higher than

AYER'S Cathartic Pills SUGAR COATED.



"A Bicycle Built for Two."
BattleAx
PLUG

Five cents' worth of "BATTLE AX" will serve two chewers just about as long as 5 cents' worth of other brands will serve one man. This is because a 5 cent piece of "BATTLE AX" is almost as large as the 10 cent piece of other high grade brands.

"Out and away the most popular."

The New York Telegram recently organized a monster bicycle parade in New York, offering a bicycle each to the best lady rider and the best gentleman rider in the procession. The prizes were selected by popular vote of The Telegram's readers, and, as was to be expected, the result was another triumph for

Columbia
Bicycles
STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

In the language of The Telegram, the Columbia was declared to be "out and away the most popular wheel in America." Of course. No other bicycle has such quality or gives such satisfaction.

You can have a Columbia at once if you place your order promptly.

\$100 TO ALL ALIKE.
POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Branch Stores and Agencies in almost every city and town. If Columbia is not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

FREE HOMES From Uncle Sam.
Nearly 2,000,000 Acres of Government Land Now Open to Settlement.

IN NORTHERN ARKANSAS.
They are fertile, well-watered, heavily timbered, and produce grains, grasses, fruits and vegetables in abundance. North Arkansas apples are noted. The climate is delightful, winters mild and short. These lands are subject to homestead entry of 160 acres each. NOW IS THE TIME TO GET A HOME. For further information address
E. V. M. POWELL, Immigration Agent, Harrison, Ark.
See references to Bank of Harrison and Boone County Bank, Harrison, Ark.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Council Proceedings.

COMMON COUNCIL ROOMS,
July 6th, 1896.

Regular meeting of the Common Council of the Village of Cass City.
Meeting called to order by President London.

Roll Call—Present, President London and Trustees Campbell, Crosby, Heller, Dew and McKenzie. Absent, Trustee Striffler.

Minutes of last regular meeting read and approved.

A petition of D. P. Deming and ten (10) others petitioning the council to cause a sidewalk to be constructed on the north side of Third Street from the corner of Third and Seegar Streets, west to the west side of West Street, was then read and referred to the Committee on Claims and Accounts.

The following resolution was offered by Trustee Crosby:—Be it resolved by the Common Council of the Village of Cass City, that the owner of the following described premises, to wit: Lot 8 Block five (5) of the Village of Cass City, be and is hereby required to construct a new sidewalk on the east side of Oak Street, abutting upon and adjacent to said above described premises, according to the provisions of Ordinance number four (4) of the Village of Cass City, entitled "An Ordinance relative to the construction and maintenance of sidewalks on the public streets within the Village of Cass City, and the duties of the street commissioner in relation thereto," which said ordinance was passed and adopted on the 19th day of December, A. D. 1893. Be it further resolved that the owner of said premises be and is hereby required to construct said sidewalk by the 27th day of July, 1896.

On motion of Trustee McKenzie, the resolution was accepted and adopted.

A report of the Committee on Streets and Sidewalks relative to the proposition of I. B. Auten to open Huron Street from Seegar Street to west side of West Street—(2 bk. and 8 rods) for one hundred (\$100), and of T. W. Atwood (for the Weaver estate), to open West Street from Huron Street to Church Street (1 bk. and 4 rods) for fifty (50) dollars, and Church Street from West Street to west side of Fox's addition to Cass City (2 blocks), thence south one block to Main Street, at one hundred (100) dollars an acre. Also proposition of J. L. Hitchcock to open Leach Street from its present southern terminus to Garfield Avenue for one hundred and sixty (160) dollars. This would leave a strip in front of Baptist parsonage one rod by eight, owned by Jas. Tindale to be purchased by the village. To open Pine Street from Sherman to Ale Streets, I. S. Wickware offers one lot for \$75; W. A. Heartt, owner of other lot necessary to open this street, has been written to but cannot get reply.

On motion of Trustee McKenzie, the report was accepted and placed on file.

The following bills were then read and referred to the Committee on Claims and Accounts:

Scott Brotherton, draying.....\$ 20
Jas. Ramsey, labor etc.....15 84
M. Ambler, labor.....11 25
Ed. Fitch, ".....11 25
Wm. Meredith, labor.....11 25
Bigelow & Son, well point, leather, etc.....2 25
Hugh W. Seed, salary.....12 68
Loring & Jones, oil.....11 60

The Committee recommended all bills allowed as read except bill of Loring & Jones and on motion of Trustee Campbell they were so allowed and the clerk instructed to draw orders for the several amounts.

Trustee Crosby moved that we dispense with our marshal from this date which motion received a support and did not prevail by a vote of yeas and nays as follows:—Yeas, Heller and Crosby. Nays, Campbell, McKenzie and Dew.

On motion of Trustee Crosby, the president and village attorney were instructed to go to Caro and ascertain what title if any the village has to the streets that have been platted for five years or more and that have not been occupied by the village as streets and highways, and also to see W. A. Heartt in regard to the extension of Pine Street across his property in the village.

On motion of Trustee Crosby, the marshal was instructed to stop ball playing on Seegar Street. On motion council adjourned until Friday night at 7:30 p. m.

HUGH W. SEED,
Village Clerk.

COMMON COUNCIL ROOMS,
July 10th, 1896.

Adjourned regular meeting of the Common Council of the Village of Cass City.

Meeting called to order by the President.

Roll Call—Present, President London and Trustees Crosby, Campbell,

WILMOT.

Berry pickers are thick around this place.

John Minnis went to Cass City Tuesday on business.

Nearly the whole of Wilmot visited Marietta Monday.

John Hartt is building a house on his homestead and it looks rather suspicious.

Mr. Summers has purchased a new Plano Binder and also a pair of mules to run it.

Nellie Bailey, from near Cass City, visited her sister, Mrs. McArthur, two days last week.

Mr. Weldon had his hand badly crushed while working in Hartt and Graves' sawmill one day last week.

PIGEON.

John McLean was in Bad Axe Monday.

Henry Maeter was out bicycling last Sunday.

Oliver Foster wheeled to Caseville last Sunday.

Wm. Heasty dropt to Sand Beach last Sunday.

Chas. Bartlett, of Linkville, was seen on the streets on Monday.

H. Kleinschmidt and Mr. Heasty drove to Bad Axe Monday.

W. W. Loosemore, of Caseville, was in town Monday shipping stock.

G. B. Winters is digging the basement for his new brick block.

John Link is putting a new sidewalk in front of his building, also building a new barn. John is a hustler.

E. P. Hess, John McLean, Mary Foster and Jennie Hart drove over to the Orangemen's meeting held in Fink's grave near Gagetown.

CASEVILLE.

J. D. Crosby's smiling face was seen on our streets on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hatton, and family, of Pontiac, are camping at the bluff.

Quite a number of our citizens took in the celebration of the 12th at Bad Axe.

By the appearance of Oak Bluff one would think Cass City was on the move.

Mrs. Holstein was in town last week calling on old friends. She looks just as she did when she moved away from here.

Miss Minnie Stone, sister of Mrs. Singleton, came last Friday to spend a short time with her sister and family.

The band went over to Charity Island last Sunday to visit Mr. McDonald and family.

John McKinley spent Sunday in Saginaw with his wife. He says she is improving nicely and expects her home this week.

Rev. Millar and Miss Bertha Holmes left Tuesday a. m. for Lulington, to attend the convention of the Epworth League held there this week.

John Hall returned last Saturday from camp to remain a short time. Mrs. Hall went to Bad Axe Saturday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Hamilton, and attend the celebration.

Miss Essa Singleton came home last Friday from Lansing to attend the marriage of her sister Kittie. Master Paul Woodworth accompanied Miss Essa here to visit his grand parents.

Mrs. Frank Poss and children, accompanied by Miss Emma Dorsch, went to Lansing on Tuesday to visit the former's parents. Miss Essa Singleton, and Master Paul Woodworth also went to Lansing on the same train.

The school meeting was quite well attended last Monday night. Last year but nine were out five of those being the board. If the people would take an interest in such things every year it would look better, and not just go when they have a scheme to work up, as was the case this year.

Cupid has been getting in his work again. This time it was Miss Kittie Singleton and August Stockmeyer, who were united in marriage by Rev. Millar, at the home of the bride, on Monday at one o'clock. The happy couple left on the afternoon train for Wisconsin where they will spend their honeymoon. Miss Essa Singleton and Ed. Leiprandt, Miss Maggie Mills, and Will Singleton, stood with the bride and groom. The wedding was strictly a family affair. The bride was dressed in cream white with ribbon and a bouquet of white carnations. The bridesmaids were both dressed in white lawn. Mr. and Mrs. Stockmeyer will have to employ all of their leisure time in getting the rice from their clothing, that was showered on them at the depot by numerous friends who went to see them start on their journey.

The first day of the fair at Sam Houston was a success. The fair was held at the fair grounds and was a success. The fair was held at the fair grounds and was a success.

Stem duties need not speak sternly. He who stood firm before the thunder worshipped the "still small voice."

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

MAURICE HEALY.

A Funny Incident in Which He Figured In an Irish Court.

Tim Healy, the Irish M. P., has a brother who is a very clever barrister. He has written a book on the revision of the voting lists which is the standard authority with English jurists. In connection with that book a funny incident transpired in one of the courts at Belfast.

The home rulers of that city had wired to the London headquarters for an able lawyer to fight their battle, as they considered the local talent rather light for such a heavy legal contest. They received a reply granting their request.

The court opened, and the barrister for the Unionist party, a clever lawyer named Young, began an able and exhaustive argument why the names of certain individuals should not be retained on the list. The home rulers were wringing their hands in despair, for the man from London had not appeared—at least no one had seen him.

As Young continued, rendering quotation after quotation in support of his assertions, the poor Nationalists became frantic. Suddenly there was a lull in the proceedings. A modest looking young man had arisen to his feet to ask a question. Nobody knew him.

"My lord, th—th—I would like th—th—"

A roar of laughter resounded through the courtroom, and even the judge smiled. The crier shouted for silence, but the stuttering of the young man was so funny that it was some time ere it could be secured. Once more the stammerer tried.

"My lord, just one question. From what b-b-book does the l-l-learned gentleman quote?"

Mr. Young at once replied, "Healy's book on revision."

"I'm Healy," said the gentleman with the defect in speech.

The judge saluted him courteously, the opposing lawyer shook hands with him, and the Nationalist policy, which had been outlined as defensive, became aggressive in the hands of Maurice Healy whose stuttering had caused such merriment, with the result that the only home ruler who ever sat for the city of Belfast, or probably ever will, was returned at the following election—Thomas Sexton.—New York Herald.

HE DROPPED.

A Bad Tempered Young Man Gets a Lesson In Politeness.

A young fellow with bulging eyes, bloodshot and heavy from loss of sleep, swung on to the rear end of a south bound Clark street cable car. It was early and the car was filled with young women going to their work. The young fellow held between his thick, feverish lips a long, dark brown cigarette, and he sucked at it nervously.

The conductor, a little pink cheeked Irishman, reminded his passenger that smoking was not allowed on the rear platform.

"Oh, that's all right," said the young man and continued to smoke.

"No, it's not all right," replied the conductor, "and you will have to go forward, stop smoking here or get off."

The young man looked down at the little conductor a moment, shrugged his shoulders and started forward. As he passed through the car he pulled away at his cigarette, and by the time he reached the front door the car was full of smoke and many of the young women were coughing. Disregarding their indignant looks, he turned as he reached the door, blew a mouthful of smoke into the car, and with a contemptuous sneer went outside.

The little Irish conductor had been watching him. He followed, and going close to him said:

"If you ever do such a thing in my car again, I'll punch your head off."

Although the young man was almost twice as big as the conductor, he made no reply, but tossed his cigarette away, and his big red ears began to grow white.

The conductor left him, but just then a young man who had been watching the proceedings with animated interest came out and tapping the smoker on the shoulder said:

"I think you had better drop off here."

The young fellow passed his tongue over his parched lips, gave a startled glance into the car and dropped.—Chicago Tribune.

Here's a Bit of Pleasant Reading.

The so called "expulsion" of Lord Dunsen from the New York Yacht Club reflects very little credit upon the members of that impotent and unimportant body. It is difficult to speak calmly of the puerile spite shown by these 39 Yankee yachtsmen in going through the farce of "expelling" a member who had already signified his intention of severing his connection with the club, and who, heaven knows, had little enough reason for wishing to remain in it. By their shameless eagerness to put an insult upon an honorable if mistaken English gentleman, the members of the New York Yacht Club have forfeited even such modified respect as we in this country have hitherto had for them. They have made it utterly impossible for any self respecting Englishman ever again to challenge for the America's cup. I can hardly suppose, however, that that fact will cause them any regret, for they have all along displayed a determination to retain the trophy by hook or by crook.—London Figure.

A Bag of Money.

A strange story of money recovered comes from Liverpool. A chimney sweep in cleaning an oven flue found £40 in coin in a bag. On telling the lady of the house she burst into tears and fainted. She had put the money there herself years ago, and having forgotten the fact had accused her son, who was rather wild, of stealing it, with the result that he had left the house in indignation and had never returned.

What the Alabama Did.

In the war between the northern and southern states, which raged in America during 1861-5, we have the only instance in which steam cruisers have been employed on any scale to harry commerce. The south had no commerce to be attacked, but the north had a large and prosperous merchant marine. From first to last the south sent 11 steam cruisers and 8 small sailing cruisers to sea. These captured between them 2 steamers and 261 sailing ships—not a very heavy bill of loss, one would think. Yet this loss practically drove the United States flag from the seas. To prove this, I will quote from the case of the United States, as presented to the Geneva arbitrators, the following facts: "In 1860 two-thirds of the commerce of New York was carried on in American bottoms. In 1863 three-fourths was carried on in foreign bottoms." And the transfers from the United States to the British flag were enormously large. They were:

Ships.	Tons.
1861.....	128
1862.....	135
1863.....	348
1864.....	300
War ended in April, 1865.....	92,082

The mediocre Alabama, a single small and ill armed ship, was the cause of most of this loss. There were no doubt other contributing factors, but the effect of her career is plainly marked in the sudden increase of transfers during 1863, when she was at sea. After she had been sent to the bottom Yankee skippers recovered their breath. The trade, however, had departed, and the United States has never regained the position which it held in 1860 as a shipping nation.—Nineteenth Century.

A Bank of England note is payable on demand after a lapse of any number of years.

Last summer one of our grand children was sick with a severe bowel trouble. Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief. We regard it as the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints.—Mrs. E. C. Gregory, Fredericktown, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for dysentery, summer complaint, colic and cholera infantum in children. It never fails to give prompt relief when used in reasonable time and the plain printed directions are followed. Many mothers have expressed their sincere gratitude for the cures it has effected. For sale by T. H. Fritz.

In the vicinity of Boquet, Westmoreland Co., Pa., almost any one can tell you how to cure a lame back and stiff neck. They dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it on the affected parts and in one or two days the trouble has disappeared. This same treatment will promptly cure a pain in the side or chest. Mr. E. M. Frye, a prominent merchant of Boquet, speaks very highly of Pain Balm, and his recommendations have had much to do with making it popular there. For sale by T. H. Fritz.

Ordinance Number Ten.

An ordinance relative to fire limits and to the construction of buildings therein.

The Village of Cass City ordains: Sec. 1 That all that part of the Village of Cass City, embraced within the following limits, shall constitute and be known as the fire limits of said village, to-wit: Commencing at the south-west corner of lot four (4) of block one (1) of the Village of Cass City, running thence east to the east corner of lot four (4) of block four (4) of the Village of Cass City, thence running north to the northeast corner of lot four (4) of block two (2) of Hugh Seegar's addition to the Village of Cass City, running thence west to the northwest corner of lot four (4) of block two (2) of Fox's addition to the Village of Cass City and running thence south to the place of beginning.

Sec. 2 No person shall erect or place any building or part of any building within said fire limits (except as hereinafter provided) unless the same be constructed in conformity with the following provisions.—1st. The outside and party walls of all buildings erected or placed within said fire limits shall be made of stone, brick or other fire proof material, the gutters shall be made of metal; the cornices shall be made of fire proof material or of wood well painted and sand-papered; the division walls shall be of stone or brick not less than eight inches thick and shall extend at least two feet above the sheeting of the roof, and in no case shall the sheeting of the roof extend across any division or any end wall and all openings in division walls shall be protected by tight iron doors on each side thereof.

Sec. 3 No wooden building within said fire limits which hereafter be partially destroyed by fire or otherwise shall be repaired unless the damage thereto is less than fifty per cent. of its value, and if less than fifty per cent. no such building shall be repaired or reconstructed in any manner but shall be removed to a safe place or be in any portion higher or to occupy any greater space than before the destruction thereof. The extent of damage that may be done to any building may be determined by three disinterested persons, residents of the village one of whom shall be selected by the owner of the building, the second by the village council, and the two so chosen shall select the third, and the decision of the persons so appointed or a majority thereof shall be final and conclusive.

Sec. 4 No wooden building or part of such building within the fire limits shall be removed to any other lot within the village nor shall any such building be removed into the fire limits to increase in any manner the danger from fire to any adjacent building; nor shall any such building within the fire limits be raised above its present height, nor enlarged or altered in any manner as to occupy more space than at the time of the taking effect of this ordinance, except to remove a foundation wall or brick or stone.

Sec. 5 No building exceeding twelve (12) feet in height at the peak or highest part thereof, and privies not exceeding eight (8) feet square and ten (10) feet in height at the peak, may be constructed of wood, and shall not be subject to the provisions of this ordinance; provided that the term "shed" be construed so as to mean a structure with a roof sloping only one way, with one or more sides of said structure entirely open; but all other buildings of wood within the fire limits shall be built of fire proof material, except the roof thereof, which may be of wood and shall be at least seven feet from the ground at its lowest part.

Sec. 6 No yard or place where lumber, wood, staves, saws, bolts, hoops or hoop poles are or may hereafter be kept for sale shall be allowed within the fire limits.

Sec. 7 Any owner, builder or other person who shall own, build, repair, enlarge, raise or remove or add to any building, repairing, enlarging, raising or removing any building or part of any building within the fire limits, contrary to or in violation of the provisions of this ordinance, shall be liable to a fine of not less than twenty-five (25) dollars and not to exceed one hundred, or imprisonment in the county jail for Tuscola county not to exceed ninety days, or both such fine and imprisonment in the discretion of the court.

Sec. 8 Any building which may be built, raised, enlarged, removed or repaired in violation of the provisions of this ordinance, shall be deemed a nuisance and it shall be the duty of the marshal, after twenty-four hours' notice to the owner, occupant, person in charge, or builder thereof to abate the same, to raise such building to the ground. The expense thereof shall be reported to the village council for their approval, and when approved may be collected of the owners of such building by suit in assumpsit.

Sec. 9 All other ordinances relative to fire limits are hereby repealed.

Sec. 10 This ordinance shall take effect and become operative on the first day of August, 1896. Adopted July 10th, 1896.

ROBERT B. LANDON,
Village President.

HUGH W. SEED,
Village Clerk.

Women of the Hour.

Bobby—Popper, what does the paper mean by the women of the hour?
Mr. Ferry—I guess it means that woman who says she will be ready to start in 15 minutes. And he is about as sure as she comes to it usually.—Chicago Post.

Cass City Markets.

Cass City, July 17, 1896.	
Wheat, No. 1 white.....	52
Wheat, No. 2 red.....	52
Corn, per bu.....	38
Corn Meal, per cwt.....	1 00
Oats, per bu new.....	15 16
Rye.....	34
Barley, per 100 lbs.....	30
Peas.....	30 10 36
Beans.....	30 10 36
Clover Seed, per bu.....	45 50 45 50
Feed, live weight.....	25 10 14
Apples per bu.....	1 00 15 10
Butter.....	08
Hogs, dressed.....	4 16
Live Hogs, per cwt.....	8 00
Feed, live weight.....	25 10 14
Mutton—live weight, per lb.....	1 to 2
Lamb, live weight.....	25 10 14
Veal.....	25 10 14
Tallow, per lb.....	03 to 04
Turkeys—live, per lb.....	04
Chickens—dressed, per lb.....	04
Chickens—live, per lb.....	06
Eggs, new.....	6 00
Wool, washed.....	11 to 18
Wool, unwashed.....	6 to 18
Wool unwashed.....	6 to 18

MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.

White City Flour.....	1 30 cwt.
Boiled Meal.....	1 40 "
Graham Flour.....	1 30 "
Feed.....	25 10 14
Meal.....	75 "
Brans.....	60 "
Middlings.....	70 "

OH, LOOK!

I am again offering

One Dozen Cabinets

—AND ONE—

Life Size Crayon

—FOR—

Five Dollars,

Or One Dozen Cabinets

For \$1.50.

SATISFACTION

GUARANTEED.

J. MAIER

Photographer.

BEHAVIOR.

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 \$49, \$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 Dunlap Tires, Bells, Devalines, Cyclometers, Luggage Carriers, Bicycle Lock, Graphite and Bicycle Lamps, Etc.

A. A. HITCHCOCK, CASS CITY.

IXION.

CHICK.

FOUR TONS

OF

BINDER TWINE ON HAND.

I don't go and leave it at the farmer's house but let the farmer come here and derive the benefit.

Number One

HORSE RAKES

To Sell at

COST PRICES.

J. H. STRIFFLER.

WEST END MEAT MARKET.

Fresh and Salt Meats of All Kinds.

Poultry bought at Cash Prices.

Cash Paid For Hides and Pelts.

Meat delivered in town.

A trial order solicited.

Robt. Burling, Prop.

YOU

SAVE

MONEY and

IMPROVE

YOUR

APPEARANCE

By getting a genuine

Made-to-Order Suit

That is not "all straw and no grain," all shoddy and no wool. For a

Good All-wool Suit

From \$14 up

—GO TO—

Wilson Harrison,

Tailor, - Cass City.

Of Interest to All Women.

An Offer of \$200.00.

R. H. Woodward Company, Baltimore, Md., make a most liberal offer of \$200.00 to any agent who will sell 200 copies of their new book, "Arts of Beauty, or Studies in Grace, Health and Good Looks," by Shirley Duro. This is a work of great popularity, and of special value to all women. Redwood by leading physicians. One agent sold 22 copies first day, another 37 in 2 days; another 76 in 1 week. A gold watch is given in addition to commission for selling 60 copies in 30 days. Freight paid and credit given. Complete outfit 35 cts. Agents wanted also for other books and Bibles. Write them immediately. 7-308