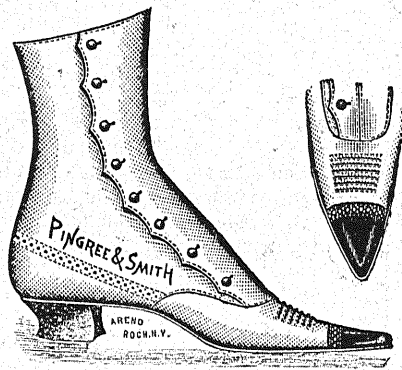


# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XV. NO. 35.

CASS CITY, MICH., AUG. 7, 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

**SHOES!**  
All the High Grade Low Cut Shoes at Cost.

J. D. CROSBY, THE SHOE and CLOTHING MAN

**\$3,000 Wanted!**

**GOLD, SILVER OR GREENBACKS.**

We want this amount inside of 20 days and to get it will start a

**Special Slaughter Sale,**

MONDAY, AUGUST 10th

and continue till Saturday, August 22nd. Note a few of our sample quotations to give an idea of the many big bargains in store for those who will embrace this golden opportunity.

35 Mens' Suits worth from \$5.00 to \$8.00 will throw away at \$3.50.

Childrens wash suits from 40 to 85 cents.

Cloth Suits worth \$1.25 to 1.75 for \$1.00.

Boys Suits, 14 to 18 years from \$2.00 up.

93 pair odd Pants from 1/4 to 1/2 off.

Womens' Shoes from 85 cents up.

Slippers and Oxfords less than wholesale prices.

A lot of Children's heavy shoes, sizes 5 to 6 1/2 worth \$1.00 to \$1.25 will close at 50 cents.

Big Line of

**DRESS GOODS**  
at one-half price.

**CARPETS and CURTAINS.**

Curtains all go at big reductions.

LACES ONE-HALF OFF.

A Big Deal in Ladies' Fur Capes. Don't miss it if you don't want to lose the opportunity of the season.

**2 MACKS 2**  
CASS CITY.

**SPECIAL PRICES**

—IN—

Ladies' 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.

**T. H. FRITZ,**

Headquarters For

Physicians - Prescriptions, Drugs, Patent Medicines, - Trusses and Supporters, Syringes, Hot Water Bottle and Fountain Syringes, Atomizers, Toilet Soaps, - Perfumes, Tooth Soap and Powder, Tooth Brushes, Etc.

**T. H. FRITZ,**

Pharmacist.

**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. 5-15

**Caught on The Fly.**

If a merchant try a paper With a little ad. And at first it doesn't prosper. Need he feel so bad? Persuading advertising Is the only way To secure a lot of business And to make it pay!—Printer's Ink.

John Gordon spent Sunday at Oak Bluff.

Jas. H. Eno is somewhat under the weather.

Editor Wales, of Elkton, was in town Tuesday.

J. S. McNair, of Minden, was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. L. M. Holmes, of Kingston, was in town on Friday.

A new sidewalk is being laid in front of the Woolen Mills.

E. W. Keating made a business trip to Saginaw on Monday.

Miss Etta Gamble returned Tuesday to her home at Sebewaing.

D. J. Landon and family returned from Oak Bluff on Monday.

Miss Maude Winegar is spending a few days with her friends here.

Misses Kate and Jennie Miller visited at Port Austin last week.

Fred Bigelow is assisting in the hardware store of N. Bigelow & Son.

Mrs. A. Fritz and Miss Laubach have returned from their visit to Caro.

Dr. D. P. Deming and family returned from their Western trip on Tuesday.

Dr. Wm. Morris and Chas. Maynard, of Gagetown, were in town on Monday.

\$3,000 wanted at 2 Macks. For particulars see their adv. on this page.

Laing & Janes make some interesting quotations in their new adv. this week.

Prof. H. E. Gordon, of the Caro Summer Normal, spent several days in town this week.

Miss Carrie Livingston and her guest, Miss Jamieson, called on friends in Caro this week.

The friends of Mrs. J. A. McDougall will be sorry to hear that at present she lies in a very critical condition.

Lawrence Fields has just put in a cider press, four miles east and two and one half miles north of town.

Quarterly sermons will not be held at the M. E. church next Sunday, it having been found necessary to postpone them.

Yale Expositor:—  
Last Friday was a howler  
While a very lonely prowler  
Came riding on his Fowler  
To his meal.  
The earth it fairly rumbled,  
We thought a cow had stumbled,  
But 'twas Matzen only tumbled  
From his wheel.

The pay car passed over the P. & O. & N. R. R. on Wednesday.

J. Alvers, of Lapeer, Sundayed at Mrs. E. Cooper's, returning on Monday.

Misses Lilly and Mary Allen, of Kingston, spent Sunday with friends here.

A new plank crosswalk has been laid at the intersection of Third and West Streets.

Messrs. Dunster, Collins and Meredith, of Bad Axe, wheeled to town on Sunday.

D. A. Freeman had the misfortune to get the rim of his wheel badly smashed Sunday.

The north end of Leach Street has been graded and greatly improved thereby.

J. E. Heller made a business trip to Saginaw this week, returning Wednesday evening.

A. H. Ale was quite seriously ill for a few days this week. We are glad to see him around again.

A Bay City produce dealer was in town Monday and left town well loaded with butter, etc.

Wm. L. Whitney, of the high school staff, of Moline, Ill., is the guest of his uncle, A. G. Berney.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Benkelman attended the funeral of John Mast at Sebewaing on Monday.

E. W. Keating is treating his residence to a fresh coat of paint. A. E. Remelo wields the brush.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Pettenger, of Evergreen, called on Mr. and Mrs. Snider last Friday evening.

Roll call was held at the Baptist Church yesterday. We go to press too early to give detailed report.

G. Ahr left Wednesday morning for Saginaw. Mrs. Ahr left the same day to visit friends at Sebewaing.

The little son of C. W. Heller, who was so badly burned at Oak Bluff, is recovering as fast as can be expected.

A representative of R. L. Polk Co., publishers of the State Gazetteer, has just completed a canvass of our town.

Rev. J. M. Bittner left on Tuesday to attend the state convention of the Young People's Alliance at Howell, Mich.

Rev. J. W. Fenn returned last evening from Kansas City, Mo., and reports having had a most enjoyable trip.

A. W. Seed is making extensive alterations and improvements to the interior of his drugstore since the removal of the post office.

Mrs. R. S. Mitchell, of Clifford, called on friends here the first of the week while on her way to visit her sister, Mrs. R. Randolph, in Bad Axe.

Rev. Alex. Stirton preached two very acceptable sermons in the M. E. Church last Sunday, also filling the Bethel appointment in the afternoon.

Rev. B. J. Baxter left for Oak Bluff yesterday and will be absent two Sundays. There will be no services during his absence in the Presbyterian church.

J. C. Lauderbach has a brother Wm., who is fireman on the New York Central R. R. and who was recently given the honor of firing a trip on the fast timer "400."

We notice that the Elmwood Republican caucus instructed the delegates to select county officers to use their votes and influence for Jas. D. Brooker for prosecuting attorney.

The products of the hen coops of the United States amount to more than the products of all our gold and silver mines. What's the matter with giving the hen coops a little attention?

Messrs. John Brown and Sam Benkelman are engaged in repairing the front of the ENTERPRISE office recently damaged by the wind. An up-to-date verandah will be built in place of the old one.

Landon, Eno & Keating have their dry kiln completed and had it "loaded" with lumber this week for the first time. It works like a charm. They also have a moveable tramway which they are using at present to run lumber from the railroad to the mill.

Railroad Commissioner S. R. Billings has consented to be present at the Farmers' Basket Picnic, in J. W. Birmingham's Grove, and deliver an address. This, together with a speech from H. S. Pingree, should insure a large attendance. You really cannot afford to miss it.

The Cass City Paving Co. is at work on the walks in front of the residences of Hon J. C. Laing and D. P. Demming, M. D., on Seegar street.

A baptismal service will be held at the river next Sunday afternoon at 3 p. m. in connection with the Elmwood Church. Pastor C. D., Eldridge will administer the ordinance.

The Ladies Aid of the Bethel church met with Mrs. John Tanner, just north of town on Wednesday evening, and the local society met at the church the same evening.

Miss Hannah McDougall returned Wednesday evening from a visit to friends at Sarnia and Pt. Edwards, Ont., and her many friends will be pleased to know that she is again to be found as assistant in the post office.

Nelson Good, of the Brown City creamery, accompanied by his brother who is a student at the Chicago University, made us a pleasant call on Wednesday. They were awhile on their way to visit friends at Elkton. They also called at our creamery and compared notes with Manager Albertson.

The third discourse in the present series will be delivered at the Baptist church on Sunday morning. Theme, "The Reasonableness of Prayer based upon God's Sovereignty over Nature."

At the evening service Rev. John Dunham will give a reminiscence of Pioneer Life and work. All are cordially invited.

The address given in the Presbyterian Church last Friday evening by Rev. Daniels, of Oromiah, Persia, was quite interesting and could not fail to convince his audience of the necessity of extended missionary effort in that country over which the dark cloud of Islamism still hangs threateningly. The attendance was very good.

We learn that a company has been formed for the purpose of operating a cider mill, jelly mill and apple butter factory in our town. The machinery has been ordered and is expected to arrive in the near future, when we shall be happy to give further particulars. This will furnish means to dispose of the immense apple crop and will certainly be a boon to farmers.

The Caro Democrat predicts that within a short time their laundry will have the work from every town in the county. Well we guess "nit." Not while Charlie runs such a hustling laundry business in Cass City.

He already has a good trade from several villages in this county and will hold it too. Why? Because he's a jolly good fellow and does first-class work and straight-forward business.

The table of contents of The Monthly Illustrator and Home and Country, New York, for August, the first issue at its reduced price from 20 to 5 cents per copy, evidences that even things which seem incredible are possible. The frontispiece, "Cigale," is from a painting by Leon Perrault. The magazine is among the leading ones of America. It is issued by The Monthly Illustrator Publishing Co., 65-68 Centre Street, New York. Subscription, 60 cents a year.

Three important events are scheduled to occur in the twin cities of Minnesota—St. Paul and Minneapolis—during the first week of September. The National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will occur in St. Paul; an encampment of the Knights of Pythias of Pythias in Minneapolis and at Hamline, midway between these cities, will be held the great Minnesota State Fair. Very low passenger rates are announced by all railway companies for these events, making a splendid opportunity to visit the Encampments, these young but great cities, the State Fair, and if desired, the whole Northwest.

Yesterday afternoon, as E. H. Pinney, proprietor of the Exchange Bank, was leading one of his carriage horses out of the barn for exercise, the animal made a quick movement and kicked Mr. Pinney in the face, rendering him insensible. John Woolley, who with one or two other workmen were engaged at T. H. Fritz's residence, saw the accident and was soon on the spot. With the assistance of Fred Meiser he was carried to the house and another workman hastened for medical aid. Very fortunately the shoes had been removed from the horse the day previous, otherwise the result would have been much more serious. As it was the hoof struck Mr. Pinney on the left side of the face, cutting quite a gash below the eye and a smaller one in the upper lip. He soon recovered consciousness and it is thought the wound is not a serious one. He probably would have suffered considerably from loss of blood if some one had not been close at hand.

Albert C. Lane, L. S., Assistant State Geologist, of Houghton, Mich., and Dr. Gordon, Supt. of schools at Beloit, Wis., who have been making a survey of Huron county, arrived here a few days ago. They have gleaned much interesting information regarding the "shore line" mentioned in our last issue and have also made an examination of the Greenleaf wall and taken several views of it. Mr. Lane is especially interested in some of the formations hereabout and expresses regret that his tour this season will not allow him to make a more thorough investigation. He left on Tuesday noon's train, going as far north as Linkville, proceeding eastward from thence on his wheel. Dr. Gordon remains here a few days and will make several trips into the country in the interests of the State Board of Surveys. Farmers and others would do well, in sinking wells, to save specimens from the various strata of rock through which they pass. Mr. Lane will be pleased at any time to answer any reasonable questions regarding geological formations and when needed bottles will be furnished for the preservation of specimens.

The residents of this locality have this week witnessed some of the heaviest storms and most awe inspiring electrical displays that have ever visited this section. Tuesday night a heavy storm passed over here accompanied by considerable wind and lightning and some of our more nervously inclined citizens became so frightened at its threatening aspect that they sought refuge in their cellars. No rain fell here, however, and the districts farther north evidently received the weight of the storm. Wednesday was probably the hottest day of the season, the thermometer registering 67° and the heat being well nigh unbearable. Early in the evening clouds appeared along the horizon in almost every direction. Soon the flashes of lightning began darting hither and thither coming in such rapid succession and intermingling until at times the whole heavens seemed brilliantly and even dazzlingly illuminated. The storm did not gather rapidly but it was well into the night ere it had gained full force. Then the rain descended in torrents, being in all probability the heaviest rainfall of the season in so short a time. Thus far no damage has been reported from lightning but it will seem nothing short of miraculous if some one has not suffered from the effects thereof.

## PINNEBOG.

Hover's dog is a nuisance, How things do grow.

Mr. Weaver, of Dryden, visited in this vicinity last week.

Richard Wagoner threshed 1,073 bushels of wheat last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong are attending the Romeo camp-meeting.

Mr. Weaver, of Dryden, visited friends in this locality last week.

Miss Stiff, of Elkton, spent several days with Mrs. Armstrong last week.

The Misses Gray, of Cass City, called on friends in town last week.

Mrs. Thomas and daughter visited friends and relatives in town last week.

Chas. Hill has broken two buggy springs lately. We wonder what is the matter?

A number of our young people took in the social at McAllister's last Thursday night.

Wm. Tibbitts returned last week from Ingersoll, Ont., where he had been visiting.

We got what was said to be the best rain that we have had in three years last Saturday.

John Wakefield, of Colfax, and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Eaton, of Soule, visited at John Kerr's last Sunday.

We are glad to hear that under the careful treatment of Dr. Truscott, Miss Mary Hoover is recovering.

A box social and entertainment and dance was given by the temperance society of this place Tuesday night.

A box social, entertainment and dance was given by the temperance society of this place Tuesday night.

Robert Woodworth, while working on his father's farm southwest of this place, was taken faint and before medical assistance could be got he expired.

As Mr. Armstrong will be absent Sunday next, Dr. Truscott will occupy the pulpit in the morning and Mr. Eddy in the evening.

The cat had scratched little Nell! trying to keep back the tears, and with all the authority she could command, she faced the culprit with the demand; "Pussy, give me that pin immediately!"

## NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Wm. McKay, of Caro, is enjoying a trip to Auld Scotia.

Frank Brown, of Cumber, and Al Pierce, of Uby, have been arrested on the charge of committing a criminal assault on Margaret Mills, under sixteen years of age.

Huron county masons will have a big celebration at Point Au Barques, Aug. 16. St. Clair and Sanilac county masons are invited. There will be speeches, life-saving exhibitions, ball games and athletic sports.

The seventh annual picnic of the Bay Port Sunday School Pledge Association, will be held in the grove at Bay Port on Wednesday, Aug. 12th. The Association includes all Sunday Schools regardless of denomination or sect, located in the towns along the line or adjacent to the S. T. & H. Railroad.

B. W. Huston suffered a second attack of hemorrhage of the nose Sunday and it was five hours before his physician was successful in arresting the flow of blood. His first attack came on while at Bay View, a fortnight ago, where his family are spending the summer. Mrs. Huston reached home Monday night.—[Vassar Pioneer.]

The mining prospectors who were operating near Linkville have gone elsewhere to fulfil a contract but expect to return in the near future with more complete machinery. Mack Lauderbach, a brother of J. C. Lauderbach, of Cass City, is assisting Prospector Henning, of Saginaw, who has undertaken the work.

Vassar Pioneer.—William E. Johnson, who is held in Lapeer, charged with robbery, made a confession Monday that on the night of November 30 last he, together with Ike Snow, now serving a three years' sentence at Jackson for forgery, went to the home of Mrs. Pholina Deline, a widow 86 years of age, living alone in a snug little house near Columbiaville, whom they choked, chloroformed and attempted to rob, leaving her half dead and exposed to the bitter cold of the night.

## WEST GRANT.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Withrow, rejoice over a 10lb boy of the 31st.

The ball game Saturday was a failure owing to the rain in the afternoon.

Jno. Brown, is doing carpenter work on Jno. Jay's residence at present.

Miss Francis Burnett, of Elmwood, visited friends in town the past week.

N. G. Parker, of Cumber, was numbered with the callers in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Finkle, of Gagetown, visited friends in this burg Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fuller and daughter, of Gagetown, were callers in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. McVicar and Mrs. Neal McLean visited friends on Bad Axe Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. McDonald, of Owendale, were calling on friends in town Tuesday.

A social hop at Jno. Quinn's Friday evening was part of the sport of the young folks last week.

Monroe Bro's finished the work on Samuel Ricker's barn Saturday and can say it is an excellent job.

Geo. Shephard made a flying trip to Silverwood Friday, where he intends to spend the next two months.

Misses Mable and Gertrude Williamson, Samuel Ricker and Chas. Williamson visited Chas. Crawford, of Owendale, Sunday.

## HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

In order to give everyone an opportunity to see the grand crops in the Western states and enable the intending settler to secure a home, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y has arranged to run a series of harvest excursions to South and North Dakota, and to other states in the West, Northwest and Southwest on the following dates: July 21, August 4 and 18, September 1, 15, 29 and October 6 and 10, at the low rate of two dollars more than one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be good for return on any Tuesday or Friday within twenty-one days from date of sale. For rates, time on trains and further details apply to any coupon ticket agent in the East or South, or address Harry Mercer, Michigan Passenger Agent, Detroit, Mich. 7-31-7

Mr. C. D. Vonker, a well known druggist of Bowling Green, Ohio, in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says:—"I take pleasure in recommending it to my customers, for I am certain that it will always please them. I sell more of it than all other kinds put together." For sale by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.



# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDowell, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

The man who forgets that he has ailments is half cured.

The woman who does not like to be admired is to be feared.

By the way, who is following up the Schomburgk line nowadays?

It may be pretty rocky this year, even in the middle of the road.

Those who amuse can make money where those who instruct would starve.

Gas in St. Louis hotels had quite a blowout during the populist convention.

For the first time in several months Generals Gomez and Maceo are dead at the same time.

The life that is spent in preparing for emergencies may be a useful one, but it does not embrace much comfort.

A man in Niles, Mich., has gone crazy over politics. He is now in fit condition to become a convention rooster.

If the hours in the middle of the day could be made a little longer than the others this would be a great world for business.

People who think they are perfect should lay off for a week or two and see some younger person improve on their work.

The federal authorities complain that some people are raising \$2 bills to \$10 bills. Most people would be satisfied to raise the original \$2.

The number of horses killed for consumption as food in Paris last year was 23,186, this being exclusive of forty-three mules and 333 donkeys.

A New York girl saved her aunt from drowning, and the papers began calling her a heroine before they learned the aunt was poor.

Two female doctors got in a fight in Chicago, in which one of them was shot. The new woman physician is certainly a success at drumming up trade.

Ladies with husbands who have the wife-beating habit should imitate Mrs. Rosa Zentner, a Gotham woman, who thrashed her husband within an inch of his life for knocking her down.

My boy, it's all right enough for you to dote on pie, but please do not overlook the sad fate of William Little of McKeesport. Little William had a wonderful weakness for pies, and the other night he invested \$3 in them and sat down for a feast, which was "topped off" with a chunk of watermelon. Two hours later Willie was dead.

The Parisian newspapers are divided in the view in which they take of Emperor Wilhelm's dispatch to President Faure congratulating him from his escape from assassination. Some praise the emperor highly, while others exhort the public not to allow a mere "bluff of courtesy" to blind them to the enmity of Germany. As a matter of fact, the enmity is all on the French side, as is customary with the nation which gets whipped in a struggle.

Our duchess, as the Duchess of Marlborough is now called in newspaper parlance, although there are several other American duchesses in England, has paralyzed London society by a display of jewels at the great ball at Devonshire House such as not even London has ever witnessed before. A belt of diamonds was the one detail which capped the climax. She simply blazed with stones, according to the cable accounts.

Some comment has been created in Washington by the refusal of the Christian Endeavorers to fly the flag of the Cuban republic among the other bunting displayed upon their tents during their convention. They explained that they flew the Spanish flag because Spain was a nation and Cuba was not one, at least as yet. They took no part in politics, they said, and merely followed customary precedents. Nevertheless the Cuban sympathizers are very angry over the occurrence.

The 3,000 guests at the great fete given in Paris by the Countess de Castellane were waited on by 115 servants and everything else was in due proportion. Even the blase Parisians say that such originality and prodigality in the art of entertainment has never been seen in the Lutinian capital. The fete proper was preceded by a dinner of 138 covers. It seems that the hard-earned Gould money is spinning right merrily along the boulevards of the gayest city in the world.

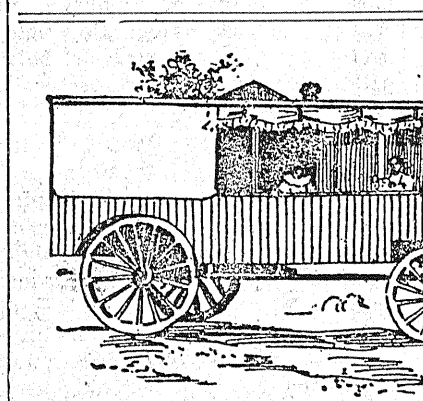
New York has an amazing lawsuit. A very pretty girl is suing a young man for \$600, and produces a written agreement in which he says that if she will lend him money to finish his education he will marry her as soon as he is able to support a wife. It seems he has now secured a position in a law office with a good salary, but refuses to carry out his contract, wherefore the girl is trying at least to recover the money even if she loses the husband. Incidentally the agreement stipulates a forfeit of \$50,000 if either person breaks the contract.

# A HOUSE ON WHEELS.

LATEST IDEA FOR THE SUMMER OUTING.

A Kansas Genius Comes to the Front with a Novelty That is an Expense Reducer as Well—Caught with a Camera.

EARLY every family plans a trip to the mountains or to some watering resort for a few weeks during each summer. Kansas people generally think of the Rocky mountains. Sometimes they manage to go, but more often they fail. However, it is a pleasure to plan whether the trip is made or not. But when the whole family wish to go, and the family purse must be squeezed to extract change to buy steak, then a trip to the mountains or to the sea shore is not often to be thought of, much less carried into effect. With an invalid wife, three healthy children and the emphatic statement of the family physician that the wife must go to the mountains for a few weeks, if she expects to regain her health, what can a man do upon limited income? This was the question one Kansas man asked himself and his solution of the difficulty was novel. With a good team of horses, of which he had several, he believed he could drive from the eastern borders of Kansas to the foot hills in three or



A JOLLY JAUNT FOR THE FAMILY.

four weeks. On arrival the horses could be turned out to graze and the family could enjoy a month's outing in the mountains as cheaply as at home.

After having talked the matter over with his wife the man, who was skillful at handling tools, began the construction of what he termed "a summer house on wheels." When completed it was a model of neatness, stout and yet light. Instead of following the lines of the ordinary "prairie schooner," he constructed his conveyance after the fashion of a river house boat. The body extended over the wheels; semicircular places were left for the rear wheels, and small sections were cut away on the forward corners to allow the front wheels plenty of room. The wagon was coupled long and the lower part of the frame work was boarded up with light pine lumber. The canvas top curved just enough to shed the rain. Heavy canvas curtains were fastened at the edge of the roof and arranged so they could be buttoned down tightly in case of storm, or raised in fair weather. Within the wagon and on either side was placed a seat, reaching half the length of the box, after the style of a caboose. Upon this the occupants could sit or recline at will. Directly over the rear wheels was a folding bunk and just forward of this a curtain hung from the top dividing the "house" into two sleeping rooms. Heavy canvas formed the door at the rear, and portable steps reached to the ground. A small oil stove furnished sufficient heat to warm the "house" while a camp stove was used to cook on. As this odd vehicle, drawn by three horses, passed through little Kansas towns on its way westward, it was regarded with surprise, interest and amusement. The occupants enjoyed the attention which their strange "house" attracted. When a "kodaker" approached the "house" the family all smiled, even to the 3-year-old baby.

"They take a shot at us in nearly every town," said the owner.

Against the side of the "house" and within easy reach of the driver, was a Winchester rifle.

"Afraid of robbers?" laughed the traveler.

"No, but I expect to kill some game on the way, and more of it when I reach the mountains. We expect to go into a section where there is plenty of deer, some bear and other game."

"How much did your outfit cost?"

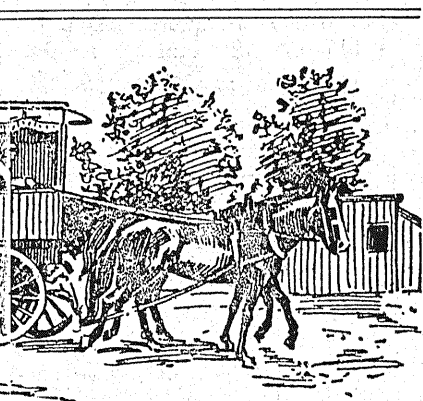
"Oh, the wagon cost me about \$40, and the rest of the fitting up about \$60, and the horses I had, so altogether I guess it cost me probably a little over \$100. But it will last several summers. I'll tell you, stranger, it makes a pretty nice summer house, and it is easy to move. We didn't feel like we could afford a trip unless we did something of this kind. But I've got to drive ten miles yet to-night. Good-bye."

# FOR THE GARDEN PARTY.

One Summer Girl's Bewitching Yellow and Violet Organdie Gown.

If there is one gown more than another which the summer girl looks upon with special favor it is her garden party frock. No matter how devoted she may be to tailor-made gowns and neckties like her brother's, the soft frills and dainty air of femininity of her garden party costume entitle it to the first place in her heart. She is conscious that she will never look better throughout the summer than at one of these outdoor fetes, and as the gown generally makes the girl, as far as effect is concerned, it is easy to discover the reason for her devotion to the garden party frock.

Perhaps there have been more gowns made of organdie for garden parties than of any other material. One of the prettiest is an imported organdie in pale yellow, scattered with violets and made over violet silk. The skirt is finished around the bottom with three tiny frills of real Valenciennes lace. Each frill is headed by a lace beading, through which narrow violet ribbon is run. The round bodice is also of the faint yellow organdie. It is trimmed with French bows. The bows are half deep violet ribbon and half lace. They are exceedingly effective and are caught in the center by a violet enameled button, studded with gold nail heads. A dashing lace cravat completes the chief effect of the bodice. The sleeves show a very short puff of the organdie near the shoulder, with the greater part of the arm clearly defined by a tight-fitting lace sleeve. This sleeve, like many others this season, is finished with a



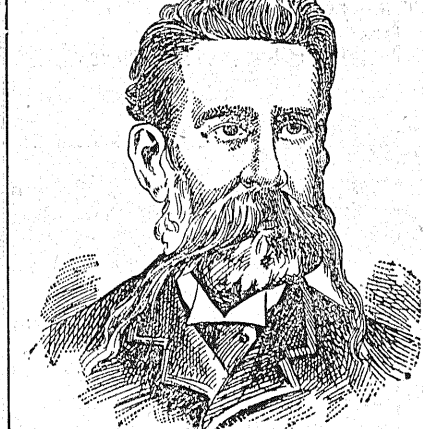
deep frill falling over the hand. The hat to be worn with this gown will add much to its effect. It is a big Panama, bent into a coquettish poke. The bonnet is trimmed with pale violet ostrich plumes and loops of faint violet ribbon. The loops of ribbon are caught together by a steel and pearl buckle, which is formed into mercury wings. The tie strings are wide violet taffeta ribbons. To be worn with simple garden party gowns there is nothing prettier than the hats of silk mull. They are trimmed with mull flowers and loops, and can be bought in a variety of becoming shapes.—New York Journal.

Wellington Hated Flattery.

As the Duke of Wellington was standing one day opposite his house in Piccadilly, waiting an opportunity to cross the street, an entire stranger to him offered his arm to the duke to assist him in crossing. Although Wellington hated assistance of any kind, he accepted the stranger's arm, and the latter, having secured a passage by signing to the drivers of the vehicles to stop, conducted the great man in safety across the street. "I thank you, sir," said the duke, releasing his arm and proceeding to his house door. But the stranger, instead of moving off, raised his hat and delivered himself to the following effect: "Your grace, I have passed a long and not uneventful life, but never did I hope to reach the day when I might be of the slightest assistance to the greatest man that ever lived." "Don't be a damned fool!" responded the duke, and turned on his heel.

Whist Expert N. B. Trist.

Trist of New Orleans, one of the conspicuous participants in the recent



NICHOLAS B. TRIST. American whist congress in Brooklyn, is the author of the system known as "American leads," and is without doubt the leading whist authority of the world to-day.

Forgot the Name.

A good one is told on Col. W. M. Morrison of DeKalb, who is making an active campaign in the county for representative. Of course the county is full of candidates and the women and children have become familiar with their every-day calls. The colonel drove up to a house in the upper edge of a district, when a little girl who was playing in the yard ran to the house, and, forgetting in her excitement the name of "candidate," cried out: "Oh mamma, here comes another one of them things."—Atlanta Constitution.

# TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"THE GLOW OF SUNSET," LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text, "Abide With Us for It is Toward Evening"—Luke 24:29—Lightening of the Sorrows of Life by the Gospel.

TWO villagers, having concluded their errand in Jerusalem, have started out at the city gate and are on their way to Emmaus, the place of their residence. They go with a sad heart. Jesus, who had been their admiration and their joy, had been basely massacred and entombed. As with sad face and broken heart they pass on their way, a stranger accosts them. They tell him their anxieties and bitterness of soul. He in turn talks to them, mightily expounding the Scriptures. He shows over them the fascination of intelligent conversation. They forget the time, and notice not the objects they pass, and before they are aware, have come up in front of their house. They pause before the entrance and attempt to persuade the stranger to tarry with them. They press upon him their hospitalities. Night is coming on, and he may meet a prowling wild beast, or be obliged to lie unsheltered from the dew. He cannot go much further now. Why not stop here, and continue their pleasant conversation? They take him by the arm and they insist upon his coming in, addressing him in the words: "Abide with us, for it is toward evening."

The candles are lighted, the table is spread, pleasant socialities are kindled. They rejoice in the presence of the stranger guest. He asks a blessing upon the bread they eat, and he hands a piece of it to each. Suddenly and with overwhelming power the thought flashes upon the astonished people—it is the Lord! And as they sit in breathless wonder, looking upon the resurrected body of Jesus, he vanished. The interview ended. He was gone.

With many of us it is a bright, sunny day of prosperity. There is not a cloud in the sky, not a leaf rustling in the forest. No chill in the air. But we cannot expect all this to last. He is not an intelligent man who expects perpetual daylight of joy. The sun will after awhile near the horizon. The shadows will lengthen. While I speak, many of us stand in the very hour described in the text, "for it is toward evening." The request of the text is appropriate for some before me. For with them it is toward the evening of old age. They have passed the meridian of life. They are sometimes startled to think how old they are. They do not, however, like to have others remark upon it. If others suggest their approximation toward venerable appearance, they say, "Why, I'm not so old, after all." They do, indeed, notice that they cannot lift quite so much as once. They cannot read quite so well without spectacles. They cannot so easily recover from a cough or any occasional ailment. They have lost their taste for merriment. They are surprised at the quick passage of the year. They say that it only seems a little while ago that they were boys. They are going a little down hill. There is something in their health, something in their vision, something in their walk, something in their changing associations, something above, something beneath, something within, to remind them that it is toward evening.

The great want of all such is to have Jesus abide with them. It is a dismal thing to be getting old without the rejuvenating influence of religion. When we step on the down grade of life and see that it dips to the verge of the cold river, we want to behold some one near who will help us across it. When the sight loses its power to glance and gather up, we need the faith that can illumine. When we feel the failure of the ear, we need the clear tones of that voice which in olden times broke up the silence of the dead with cadence of mercy. When the axemen of death hew down whole forests of strength and beauty around us and we are left in solitude, we need the dove of divine mercy to sing in our branches. When the shadows begin to fall and we feel that the day is far spent, we need most of all to supplicate the strong, beneficent Jesus in the prayer of the villagers, "Abide with us, for it is toward evening."

The request of the text is an appropriate exclamation for all those who are approached in the gloomy hour of temptation. There is nothing easier than to be good-natured when everything pleases, or to be humble when there is nothing to oppose us, or forgiving when we have not been assailed, or honest when we have no inducement to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groaned under the infernal force. You felt that the devil was after you. You saw your Christian graces retreating. You feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with sin and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen in all the trembling of your soul; in all the infernal suggestions of Satan; in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with awful emphasis that it was toward evening. In the tempted hour you need to ask Jesus to abide with you. You can beat back the monster that would devour you. You can unhorse the sin that would ride you down. You can sharpen the battle-axe

with which you split the head of helmeted abomination! Who helped Paul shake the brazen-gated heart of Felix? Who acted like a good sailor when all the crew howled in the Mediterranean shipwreck? Who helped the martyrs to be firm when one word of recantation would have unfastened the withes of the stake and put out the kindling fire? When the night of the soul came on and all the denizens of darkness came riding upon the winds of perdition—who gave strength to the soul? Who gave calmness to the heart? Who broke the spell of infernal enchantment? He who heard the request of the villagers, "Abide with us, for it is toward evening."

You have long rejoiced in the care of a mother. You have done everything to make her last days happy. You have run with quick feet to wait upon her every want. Her presence has been a perpetual blessing in the household. But the fruit-gatherers are looking wistfully at that tree. Her soul is ripe for heaven. The gates are ready to dash open for her entrance. But your soul sinks at the thought of a separation. You cannot bear to think that soon you will be called to take the last look at that face which from the first hour has looked upon you with affection unchangeable. But you see that life is ebbing and the grave will soon hide her from your sight. You sit quiet. You feel heavy-hearted. The light is fading from the sky. The air is chill. It is toward evening.

You had a considerable estate and felt independent. In five minutes on one fair balance-sheet you could see just how you stood in the world. But there came complications. Something that you imagined impossible happened. The best friend you had proved traitor to your interests. A sudden crash of national misfortunes prostrated your credit. You may today be going on in business, but you feel anxieties about where you are standing, and fear that the next turning of the wheel will bring you prostrate. You foresee what you consider certain defalcation. You think of the anguish of telling your friends you are not worth a dollar. You know not how you will ever bring your children home from school. You wonder how you will stand the selling of your library or the moving into a plain house. The misfortunes of life have accumulated. You wonder what makes the sky so dark. It is toward evening.

Trouble is an apothecary that mixes a great many draughts, bitter and sour and nauseous, and you must drink some one of them. Trouble puts up a great many packs, and you must carry some one of them. There is no sandal so thick and well adjusted but some thorn will strike through it. There is no sound so sweet but the undertaker's screw-driver grates through it. In this swift shuttle of the human heart some of the threads must break. The journey from Jerusalem to Emmaus will soon be ended. Our Bible, our common-sense, our observation reiterate in tones that we cannot mistake, and ought not to disregard. It is toward evening.

Oh, then, for Jesus to abide with us. He sweetens the cup. He extracts the thorn. He wipes the tear. He hushes the tempest. He soothes the soul that flies to him for shelter. Let the night swoop and the euroclydon cross the sea. Let the thunders roar—soon all will be well. Christ in the ship to soothe his friends. Christ on the sea to stop its tumult. Christ in the grave to scatter the darkness. Christ in the heavens to lead the way. Blessed all such. His arms will enclose them, his grace comfort them, his light cheer them, his sacrifice free them, his glory enchain them. If earthly estate takes wings, he will be an incorruptible treasure. If friends die, he will be their resurrection. Standing with us in the morning of our joy and in the noonday of our prosperity, he will not forsake us when the lustre has faded and it is toward evening.

This ought not to be a depressing theme. Who wants to live here forever? The world has always treated me well, and every day I feel less and less like scolding, and complaining. But yet I would not want to make this my eternal residence. I love to watch the clouds, and bathe my soul in the blue sea of heaven; but I expect when the firmament is rolled away as a scroll to see a new heaven, grander, higher and more glorious. You ought to be willing to exchange your body that has headaches and sideaches and weaknesses innumerable, that limps with the stonebruiser, or festers with the thorn, or flames on the funeral pyre of fevers, for an incorruptible body and an eye that blinks not before the Jasper gates and the great white throne. But between that and this there is an hour about which no man should be reckless or foolhardy. I doubt not your courage, but I tell you that you will want something better than a strong arm, a good aim and a trusty sword when you come to your last battle. You will need a better robe than any you have in your wardrobe to keep you warm in that place.

Circumstances do not make so much difference. It may be a bright day when you push off from the planet, or it may be a dark night and while the owl is hooting from the forest. It may be spring, and your soul may go out among the blossoms, apple-orchards swinging their censers in the way. It may be winter and the earth in a snow shroud. It may be autumn, and the forests set on fire by the retreating year; dead nature laid out in state. It may be with your wife's hand in your hand, or you may be in a strange hotel with a servant faithful to the last. It may be in the rail train, shot off the switch

and tumbling in long reverberation down the embankment—crash! crash! I know not the time; I know not the mode; but the days of our life are being subtracted away and we shall come down to the time when we have but ten days left, then nine days, then eight days, then seven days, six days, five days, four days, three days, two days, one day. Then hours; three hours, two hours, one hour. Then only minutes left; five minutes, four minutes, three minutes, two minutes, one minute. Then only seconds left; four seconds, three seconds, two seconds, one second. Gone! The chapter of life ended! The book closed! The pulses at rest! The feet through with the journey! The hands closed from all work. No word on the lips. No breath in the nostrils. Hair combed back to lie undisheveled by any human hands. The muscles still. The nerves still. The lungs still. The tongue still. All still. You might put the stethoscope to the breast and hear no sound. You might put a speaking-trumpet to the ear, but you could not wake the deafness. No motion; no throbs; no life. Still! still!

So death comes to the disciple! What if the sun of life is about to set? Jesus is the day-spring from on high; the perpetual morning of every ransomed spirit. What if the darkness comes? Jesus is the light of the world and of heaven. What though this earthly house does crumble? Jesus has prepared a house of many mansions. Jesus is the anchor that always holds. Jesus is the light that is never eclipsed. Jesus is the fountain that is never exhausted. Jesus is the evening star, hung up amid the gloom of the gathering night!

You are almost through with the abuse and backbiting of enemies. They will call you no more by evil names. Your good deeds will no longer be misinterpreted nor your honor flinched. The troubles of earth will end in the felicities! Toward evening! The bereavement of earth will soon be lifted. You will not much longer stand pouring your grief in the tomb, like Rachel weeping for her children or David mourning for Absalom. Broken hearts build up. Wounds healed. Tears wiped away. Sorrows terminated. No more sounding of the dead march! Toward evening. Death will come, sweet as slumber to the eyelids of the babe, as full rations to a starving soldier, as evening hour to the exhausted workman. The sky will take on its sunset glow, every cloud a fire-palm, every lake a glassy mirror; the forests transfigured; delicate mists climbing the air. Your friends will announce it; your pulses will beat it; your joys will ring it; your lips will whisper it: "Toward evening!"

Home's Influence.

The Christian Guardian gives utterance to the following excellent application: "A bank official, speaking of the defalcation of one of the clerks, recently made this suggestive remark: 'Had I known he had not a happy home I would not have kept him in so responsible a position.' There is involved in this remark a truth of widest application. The home is the basis of all life. A happy home is essential to safety and success in every department of life."

A Christian's Mission.

In this world of evil, where so many unholinesses breathe about us, it is the Christians' mission to be pure; to keep themselves "unspotted from the world." Do you ask, how is this possible? Christ can keep you. If God can make a little plant so that no dust can stain its whiteness, can He not by His grace so transform your heart that no sin shall stain its purity? Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in Heaven is perfect.

God's Plants.

We are as yet only the roots of a future beautiful plant. The best man or woman I only a shoot a little way out of the ground. We are God's plants, God's flowers. Be sure that He will help us to unfold into something so serenely fair, nobly perfect, if not in this life, then in another. If He teaches us not to be satisfied till we have finished our work, He will not be satisfied until He has finished His.—James Freeman Clarke.

The Art of Life.

Science has already done a vast amount of detached work for the improvement of life. But she is now beginning to go to work constructively on the life of man as a whole. She is beginning to recognize that all the sciences exist for the supreme science, the science of life. Out of this supreme science is to come some day the supreme art, the art of life.—Rev. W. R. Taylor, Presbyterian, Rochester.

Evolution.

The time must come when all scientific men will admit that there is something beyond this present life of ours. The theory of evolution is now being accepted by all leaders of science, and the only interpretation of life as we see it is that there must be another life beyond for which we are being prepared. The doctrine of immortality is now popularly accepted.—Rev. Henry Blanchard, Universalist, Portland, Me.

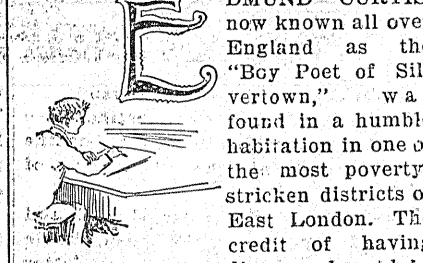
The Gift of Responsibility.

Thank God every morning when you get up that you have something to do that day which must be done, whether you like it or not. Being forced to work, and forced to do your best, will breed in you temperance and self-control, diligence and strength of will, cheerfulness and content, and a hundred virtues which the idle never know.—Charles Kingsley.

# IS A YOUTHFUL POET.

BOY SONGSTER DISCOVERED IN LONDON'S SLUMS.

His Verses First Appeared in an Obscure Weekly Paper—He Is Only Fifteen Years Old and Is the Lion of the Hour.



EDMUND CURTIS, now known all over England as the "Boy Poet of Silvertown," was found in a humble habitation in one of the most poverty-stricken districts of East London. The credit of having discovered this young genius rests with a weekly newspaper called London. He is 15 years of age. His father descended from a very respectable Irish family and passed with some distinction through Trinity college, Dublin. By profession an architectural draughtsman, he made an unfortunate investment and lost heavily. He was left a widower with five young children, and, quitting Donegal, went to England, where he obtained employment at Bury, in Lancashire, but never regained the position he had lost. He seems to have sunk from a good position to the brink of absolute poverty. Silvertown is the name given to a district abounding in soap and candle factories and other evil-smelling industries. It is, however, in this squalid suburb of the metropolis that Edmund Curtis has been brought up. Such scant education as he had was obtained at the Board school.

It was not until M. C. H. Gray, the head of the India Rubber Gutta Percha Telegraph works, where he was employed, saw the article in London that he knew there was a young poet in the factory. As soon as he was enlightened, he generously offered to provide for his education. But in this he had already been forestalled. Soon after the boy's verses appeared in London the daily papers took the case up and published leading articles in which the poems of the boy poet were favorably commented upon. One paper saw in them "the promise of fine work" and "evidence of great imaginative power." Mr. Andrew Lang found the verses full of promise, comparing them with the school verses of Sir Walter Scott, which, he said, "are really not so good as Edmund Curtis'." The Westminster Gazette sent a man to interview the youth—as though his head had not been sufficiently turned by the notice he had already received in the public press. The reporter describes him as a bright-faced, intelligent looking lad—still a mere boy, with frank gray eyes



EDMUND CURTIS. and a smooth, fair skin. He was much affected by the kindness which had been showered upon him, and gave some details of his past life. He was proud of the fact that his family had lived in Donegal for longer than he could tell, and that there must be good blood in his veins.

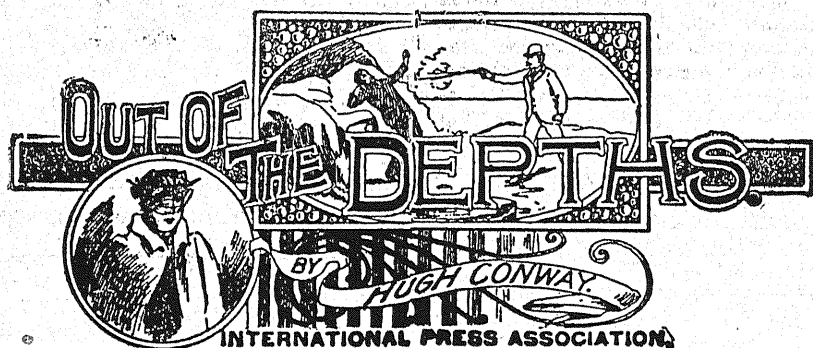
It is to the credit of the editor of London that he has endeavored to protect the lad from the well meant but very harmful adulation of hysterical "admirers," who rushed to the office of the paper with "invitations" for the "dear boy," and the most foolish offers of advice and assistance. Happily, one gentleman, whose tact and ability are to be thoroughly relied on, took the lad up. He at once made ample provision for his education, and with the ready consent of his father, took him straight away into the country, where he will breathe the pure, health-giving air, and should rid himself of the morbid sentimentality which runs through nearly all the lines which have been published. He will not be asked to write any more poetry for some time to come—indeed, writing anything will be discouraged as far as possible. He is apparently in good hands, and if the crowd can be kept back he will be all right. If he does not turn out a poet, he may at least become a man.

Had ed little

Stavely and A Queer Hand.

Miss Harriet Morgan died recently in Picketon, Ohio, from quick consumption contracted last winter while going to watch at the bedside of a sick friend. She possessed one peculiarity which had given her considerable notoriety in the region adjacent to her home and which entitled her to rank as a curiosity. Her right hand was a trifle larger than her left, but it was so perfectly formed that a casual observer would not notice the difference in them. She also had the power to increase the size of the larger hand by a simple effort of her will. She could not explain how she did it, but without an effort she could lengthen the fingers and make the flesh swell considerably. She was a talented musician and a popular girl socially.





CHAPTER XIV.—(CONTINUED.)  
The slips of paper were certificates—one of the marriage of Julian Loraine and Margaret, the other of the birth of Viola.

Now I knew all—I rested still and pictured my poor girl's unspeakable horror when she read that fatal letter and learned that her husband was her father's son by what she supposed was a former wife. I seemed to see her struck down in the first flush of the wedded happiness, even as I had been struck down. I seemed to enter into her thoughts, to feel that it was impossible she could meet me again. I could hear her agonized entreaties to Grant to bear her away and hide her from me. I could understand now why she took no steps to clear her name in my eyes. How she even wished me to think her perjured and faithless, so long as the secret could be kept from me—so long as I did not suffer as she suffered. Yes! I could understand what, rightly or wrongly, she and Grant had striven to do for my sake!

On what a chance life turns! Why had I never told Viola the story of my birth and strange adoption? Why had I never told Grant? It would have cleared matters in a second.

Strange to say, it had never occurred to me to mention it to either of them. After I had succeeded to my reputed father's wealth my position was so assured—it seemed to me so natural to be thought and called the dead man's son—that in sober truth my real origin had all but faded from my mind. For years I had scarcely given it a thought. But I ground my teeth now, as I reflected how a simple chance might have made me speak, and so saved my wife and myself from more than two years of misery!

Then the idea came to me that every moment which elapsed before Viola learned the news was one of sorrow to her. I sprang to my feet and went in search of Grant.

Good fellow! I found he had already packed his portmanteau and was busily engaged on mine.

"If you make haste we shall just catch the Southampton train," he said. I thanked him by a look. I tossed things into my portmanteau higgledy-piggledy, and in three minutes we were on our way back to France.

CHAPTER XV.  
WE WERE in plenty of time. Indeed, as the boat did not leave Southampton until nearly midnight, we might have waited for a later train. It was better as it was. Although starting for London at once meant pacing for hours the quay at Southampton, I had the satisfaction of being so many miles nearer to Viola.

Shall I ever forget that crossing! The night was fair. No thought of sleep came to me. I sat on deck all night, gazing out over the sea: looking out for the two great lights on Cape de la Heve; listening to the steady, monotonous thump, thump, thump of the engines, and knowing that every revolution of the paddle-wheels was bearing me nearer to Viola; or I leaned over the side of the boat and watched the hissing water flying behind in a foaming white track. I felt that I was being borne away from all my troubles and that the path the sturdy ship plowed through the moon-lighted sea was one which led me to unspeakable happiness. I was alone with my thoughts nearly all the time. Grant, like a wise man, had gone below to court sleep. Perhaps, in spite of the joy he felt in the approaching happiness of his friends, my ceaseless and oft-repeated questions became a trifle monotonous. He had to assure me a thousand times that one at least of his messages would reach Viola in time to stay her departure. He had telegraphed to the steamer, as well as to the Hotel de l'Europe, at which he knew she was staying. He had simply said, "On no account go to-morrow," and felt certain she would countermand her journey and await explanations.

Would she? Would a few words from him change her plans? What should I do if we reached Havre after the American steamer had sailed, and that after all Viola had gone in her?

"Do!" said Grant. "Take the next boat and follow her. It will be but the delay of a week, and the voyage will do you good."

But I could not contemplate with equanimity the thought of Viola's spending another week in ignorance of the truth. So Grant had again and again to assure me that we should certainly find her at Havre with his sister, who accompanied her thither and had promised to see her safely on board the steamer.

I had other questions to ask him, among them, when he first learned the true reason of my wife's sudden flight—how he learned it. He was silent for a while, then he said gravely:

"Loraine, I will once for all make a clean breast to you. A month after I had placed Viola in my sister's hands I said to myself, 'This man, who should have made her life happy, has by his

treatment forced her to leave him. Why should she waste her life in grief? I love her!' So I wrote to her—I could not have spoken the words—I wrote and told her I loved her. I asked her what the voice of the world mattered to us. The law might free her from you, and we might be happy! Her answer was to send me back my letter, accompanied by the papers which I gave you to-day. She knew that I would guard the secret. I knew that she left you, not because your love had waned. The hate I felt toward you, the passion I felt toward Viola, turned into the deepest pity. Now you know all."

It was just after saying this that Grant bade me good-night, and left me to my own reflections. So I watched and watched until morning dawned, then broke broad and bright; until the sun was well up; until at last we steamed into Havre and I could step on the broad quay and tell myself that in a few minutes my wife would be weeping in my arms.

We reached the hotel. We learned that the ladies were still there. Grant's telegram had done its work. My impulse was to rush in search of my wife, but Grant checked me. As he said, she knew nothing; his message had given no information as to the discovery he had made. Let him see her first and convince her that I was without a shadow of a doubt Julian Loraine's adopted son. Then I might see her as soon as I liked.

I consented and curbed my impatience. I sat in the court-yard of the hotel counting the minutes. Grant must have told her by now. She must know what joy is awaiting us. She must be longing to throw herself into my arms. Why am I not summoned? Perhaps the joy has killed her! I will wait no longer!

I rose, but at that moment Grant appeared. His face told me that the good tidings had worked no evil. I ran toward him. He grasped my hand. "Stay a few minutes," he said; "she wishes it."

"She is well? There is nothing wrong?"

"She is well and happy. In ten minutes you shall see her."

Somewhat sullenly I reseated myself. Presently we were joined by the sweet-faced Sister of Charity, who had for the time discarded the spotless linen insignia of her calling and was dressed in simple black. She talked on various subjects, but if I answered at all I did so mechanically, her voice bearing no meaning to my ears. At last she rose, and I understood that she wished me to follow her. Grant wrung my hand as I passed him.

With a beating heart I followed his sister up the wide stairs, followed her until she paused before a door and placed her hand on the handle. Then, turning to me, she whispered:

"Mr. Loraine, I know all the sad story of the last two years. I know what this poor child has suffered. There are some griefs which are too acute to bear even the mention of. Take her to your arms as if you had parted with her but an hour ago, and until she speaks of it let no word of the last two years pass between you."

She made the sign of the cross, opened the door and left me free to enter.

What did I see? Viola, even as she left that morning so soon after our wedding. Viola in the very dress she wore that day. How well I remembered it—remembered its hue, its very material. Long afterward she told me that during those months of separation she had treasured up and kept alive her of the few happy days she had spent with me, before the fatal mistake crushed her to the earth. Yes, I saw Viola as of old—even down to the sparkling ring which I had, it almost seemed to me, that morning, given her. Viola, my love, my wife!

The door closed softly behind me. The Sister's care must have done this. I opened my arms. With a cry of rapturous delight Viola ran toward me, and in a moment was sobbing and laughing on my breast.

"Dearest," she whispered, when at last we found speech for more than ejaculations and broken words of love, "dearest, it has been a dream—a black, cruel dream!"

She shuddered as she spoke. Once more I pressed my lips to hers.

"Let us forget it," I said.

Then, hand in hand, out of that long night of dark dreams we passed into the full daylight of the joy which life can only know when brightened by such love as ours!

(The End.)

Early Christians.  
American pioneers were God fearing and Bible loving. They staked out town lots in 22 Bethels, 10 Jordans, 9 Jerichos, 14 Bethlehems, 22 Goshens, 21 Shilohs, 11 Carmels, 18 Tabors and Mount Tabors, 22 Zions and Mount Zions, 26 Edens, 30 Lebanons, 26 Hebrews and 36 Sharons.

A Giant of the Sea.

A monster iceberg stranded near Hampton Beach, N. H., a few days ago, but floated away the following day. It was as big as a church, and it had a marked effect on the temperature in the vicinity.

## IN ARCTIC REGIONS.

PRIMITIVE PEOPLE UNPOISED BY TOURISTS.

The Bike Doesn't Get There—Up the Lulea River to Quickjock—Over Mountain and Field—A Hard Road to Travel.

(Special Letter.)

UNTIL recently Norway and Sweden were but little known to the American and British tourist. A few years ago you could take a carriage—which, by the way, is very like a Japanese jinricksha, only drawn by a pony instead of a man—and, starting at Bergen, on the west coast, drive by easy stages in the course of a fortnight to Christiania, stopping occasionally to do a little fishing at the villages along the way. Now, I suppose, it would be considered a century run for a bicycle. However, there is one place that the ubiquitous bike, unless of the amphibious type, can hardly have been to yet, and that is Quickjock, in Lapland.

I first saw the little Lapp settlement when yachts had not degenerated into racing machines, and comfort and seaworthiness were considered more than speed. We had a comfortable cruiser of 140 tons, schooner-rigged, and, after crossing the North sea and looking in at Copenhagen and Stockholm, sped up the Gulf of Bothnia and dropped anchor in the snug little harbor of Lulea. Here we took the cutter with three of the crew, and provisioning her for five days, started up the Lulea river. There was no lack of game to keep us in fresh meat; big brown capercaillie blinked at us out of the fir tree branches, like ruffed grouse, only twice as big and equally

as good. With the salmon it was a case of out of the river and on to the grid. Ducks, geese and swans innumerable flew over our heads in immense quantities, especially in the early morning and toward evening, if evening it could be called, for the sun shone all night, and there was no such thing as darkness. So, with the forecastle awning for a tent and freshly-cut pine boughs for beds, we fared sumptuously. Only one thing disturbed us, and that was the unremitting attentions of the mosquitoes, who never left us in peace, morning, noon or night!

After reaching Roebacken, where there are some extensive rapids, we sent the boat back to the yacht and continued our journey by road in two wheeled stoll cars, a machine without springs and warranted to reduce the strongest man to a jelly within—well, the time has never been actually tested, because the few Europeans who have used them invariably got out and walked after the first half mile. I must admit, however, that the roads are almost equally to blame for the ruts average you feet deep and there are holes that you might swim through in wet weather every hundred yards or so. Roads, as a matter of fact, are little used in Lapland; rivers and lakes are the travelers' highway and it is only when the snow is on the ground that the roads become of any use.



THE FIELD ENCAMPMENT.

them last summer. The silence was absolutely oppressive and an attempt to enliven things with a song resulted in a dismal failure.

Up and down we went, the road winding round lakes and through forests, occasionally crossing the river on rickety bridges where it looked as if a little extra weight would break the rotten boards and send us down fifty feet or so into the roaring torrent below.

Five miles from Jockmoek we crossed the Arctic circle. There was no iron post stuck in the road to tell us so, nor did our post boy enlighten us, as the sum total of his English, which he had learned from a previous traveler and of which he was very proud, was "uphill," "downhill" and "level hill"—words which he kept repeating and which fairly indicated the nature of the country—no, we learned our whereabouts from an excellent pocket map with which the Gellivara company's manager had provided us. Of course, we felt very elated to think that we had crossed the mystic circle and penetrated the hyperborean regions of the Lapland, and at supper that night did full justice to the salmon steak, duck's eggs, reindeer stew, pancakes and wild strawberries that our host provided.

There is little to distinguish the Lapland men from the Lapp women, for both wear their hair long and both



HERDING THE REINDEER.

It was a relief to find a steamer waiting when we got to the end of our eighteen miles' drive and shook hands with our jehu after paying his fare, which was at the usual rate of a quarter for every seven miles. One must always shake hands in the north after paying money, or when saying good-by. I remember a small boy who brought me a handful of worms one day when I was fishing. I didn't want the worms, but gave him a few coppers to show my appreciation of the attention.

To my surprise he gravely put out a wormy hand for me to shake. It was his way of saying "thank you."

Our steamer took us fifty miles up the river to a place called Edefors, where, there were just three houses; luckily, the owner of one of them, an

employee of the Gellivara Lumber company, limited, a man with a very large family, had been notified by the manager of our intended arrival, and by packing his children a little closer together than usual room was made for us. He was a kindly man, with a deep knowledge of forestry, but all other ideas seemed to have been sacrificed to the advancement of this one accomplishment. Naming his numerous family was a weariness of flesh to him, and when it came to the fourteenth girl and all the names he could think of, including the name of the company he served, had been exhausted, he fell back on "Limited," but little Miss Limited had acquired a younger brother shortly before our arrival, and the father was in despair trying to find another name. He was greatly relieved when we proposed "Unlimited" as appropriate, and immediately adopted the suggestion.

On leaving Edefors a couple of sturdy rowers pulled us twenty miles up stream in a comfortable boat. We had been forewarned to bring with us a small rig of villainous stuff called Finkel in case we were ever in a hurry. It is the rarest kind of raw spirit; smells like turpentine, and tastes like a horse blister. But our oarsmen smiled broad smiles of satisfaction when we produced a small flask of the fiery liquid towards the end of the long row. Down it went without a tremor of an eye-lid, and they smacked their lips over it as if it had been brown sherry. The chant that they had unintermittently kept up as they rowed quickened in measure; the oars flashed; the boat fairly flew over the water to drive the thirty-five miles that separated us from Jockmoek before supper time. The road lay over a hilly country that seemed entirely devoid of animal life; no birds were singing, though occasionally a great brown owl would lazily flop across the road in front of us. The trees were stunted and terribly blackened and twisted with forest fires that had raged through

The young man picked up his hat and looked sadly at the lining. "There is no hope for me?" he asked faintly.

"None whatever," replied the beautiful girl, her eyes filled with compassion.

When he reached the door he turned toward her again.

"I have to thank you for one thing," he said, bitterly.

"What is that?" she inquired.

"You have not told me that you would be a sister to me."

"I thought of that," she rejoined, hurriedly; "but I suddenly remembered."

"What?" he asked, shortly, as she stopped.

"That I promised, this morning, to marry your father."

Avoiding Interruption.  
"Do you have a telephone in your house?"

"No; I sometimes have to work at the office at night, and if I had a phone at home my wife would call me up every three minutes to see if I was there."

Inference.  
Helen—What makes you think that Eve rode a bicycle in the Garden of Eden?

Larkins—Merely inference. The bible says she was the first woman to fall.

A Sad State of Affairs.  
The Governor of North Carolina said to the Governor of South Carolina

SI Seed—Cynthy, dem me ef I believe Sal's got all she kin wish fer in this ere expensive city house. Why, thar ain't no kyarpet on th' floor, an' th' gal don't even seem ter hev rags 'nuff ter dress th' dall babies what's settin' behin' th' door.—BX.

Worse and Worse.  
Mrs. Brown—I have been so annoyed at my husband. He has been at the club every night for a week.

Mrs. Jones—Why, so has my husband, and he said he hadn't seen anything of your husband for a week.

Apology for the Horse.  
Millie—It looks as though the bicycle would drive the horse out of existence. Leavitt—Not a bit of it. The more bicycles there are the more they will need horses. Millie—What for? Leavitt—Ambulances.—New York Herald.

What They Were For.  
George—How do you like it, Cora? Cora—It's perfectly lovely. But what do they have all these policemen at the game for? Oh, I know; it is to keep the men from stealing bases.—Somerville Journal.

Noah's Claim to Wisdom.  
Teacher—Who was the wisest man? Tommy—Noah.

"Noah?"

"Yes'm. He was the only man who knew enough to come in when it rained."

Financial Discussion.  
"Riches," said the boarder who dearly loves proverbs, "riches have wings." "I think money has feet," said Asbury Peppers.

"Feet?"

"Yes; I know it often runs out."

One Effect of the Bill.  
Boggins—What I don't like about the Raines bill is that it changes the name of Sunday.

Moggins—How is that?

Boggins—Changes it to Thirstday.

Unavoidable Delay.  
"That hanging was half an hour behind time."

"Yes, the sheriff and the condemned man got to talking about their bicycles."

His Defense.  
Judge—You are accused of carrying a razor.

Prisoner—But, yo' honah, it war' er safety razorah.

Mary Up to Date.  
Mary had but little nerve With mice, until she got Her bloomer safely fastened on, And then she had a lot.

Paradoxical.  
"How is the bicycle trade?"

"Booming; and yet, as paradoxical as it seems, there is considerable falling off in the business."

In Doubt.  
Ella—Did Fred propose last night?

Stella—I really don't know; I fell asleep about 1 o'clock.

"Let me take the blamed thing home," said the patient, as the dentist relieved him of an aching molar. "I want to take it home and poke sugar in it to see it ache."

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To Cleanse the System  
Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently overcome habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds, or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

The man who is ashamed of his religion ought to be, for he has the wrong kind.

How to Grow 40c Wheat.  
Salzer's Fall Seed Catalogue tells you. It's worth thousands to the wideawake farmer. Send 4-cent stamp for catalogue and free samples of grains and grasses for fall sowing. John A. Salzer Seed Co., LaCrosse, Wis.

A clear conscience pierces the heaviest fog.

Hall's Catarrh Cure  
Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

Portugal has 2,800,000 people in her colonies.

Coe's Cough Balm  
Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

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## Woman's Writes

Believe in Woman's Writes? Of course we do. Who could help it when women write such convincing words as these:

"For seven years I suffered with scrofula. I had a good physician. Every means of cure was tried in vain. At last I was told to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which entirely cured me after using seven bottles."—Mrs. JOHN A. GENTLE, Fort Fairfield, Me., Jan. 26, 1896.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla  
..cures..

W. N. U., D.--XIV--32.

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**Now is the time**

To use my new stock of

**Screen Doors, Windows, Hammocks,**

**Window Washers, Mowing Ma-**

**chine Oil, Binder Twine,**

**Bean Planters,**

**Pumps,**

**Shingles and Lumber.**

**3 STORY BRICK.**

**J. L. HITCHCOCK.**

**We are the Print Dealers!**

3,500 yards just received to-day, (Aug. 4th) from 4 cts. to 9 cts. per yard.

22 lbs dark brown Sugar.....	\$1.00	shipment of it coming soon we have
20 lbs light " " Sugar.....	1.00	about 1000 lbs of 30c and 40c teas on
18 lbs granulated Sugar.....	1.00	hand that we will sell at greatly re-
10 lbs best Oatmeal.....	.25	duced prices.
3 cans Tomatoes.....	.25	30 ct tea for 18 cts 1b or 5 lbs for.....\$1.00
4 lbs cleaned Currants.....	.25	40 ct tea for 23 cts 1b or 5 lbs for.....1.00
7 bars Soap, (4 cts bar).....	.25	
1 lb Carmel Cereal, (makes 100		
cups fine coffee).....	.15	
3 packages Mince Meat.....	.25	
36 lbs Rice.....	1.00	
2 bottles mixed Pickles.....	.25	
6 packages Pearl Line.....	.25	
3 " Ryena.....	.25	
Spices per lb.....	.25	
1 lb War Chop Tea 25 cts 1/2 lbs 1.00		
(equal to any 40 ct tea on the		
market.)		
Our tea trade has been confined		
largely to War Chop for the past year		
and as we will have another large		

**TRY THIS**

In Dry Goods we have Shirting and	
Dress Prints.....	4 cents per yard
Apron Gingham.....	5 " "
Dress Gingham.....	6 " "
Cambrie.....	5 " "
Smocking (See it).....	5 " "
6 Spools Thread.....	.25c
Peerless Carpet Warp bunch,	
(colored).....	.90c
Peerless Carpet Warp bunch white.	
Wool Ingrain Carpet per yd.....	.80c
Cotton Ingrain Carpet per yd.....	.40c
3 pair Hose.....	.25c

**Bargains in Shoes**

We are selling our goods as cheap as any one possibly can and we simply ask an opportunity to prove it.

**CASH, BUTTER and EGGS SOLICITED**

**LAING & JAMES.**

**UNDERTAKING**

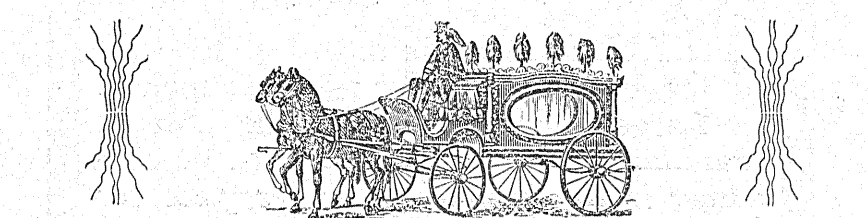
Receives our personal attention and we will do our outmost to please you. A full line of Coffins, Caskets, Burial Robes, etc., always on hand. Night calls receive prompt attention. Showrooms north side of Main Street. Residence south end of Seegar Street.

**Luther E. Karr,**

**Martin Anthes.**

**CASH, BUTTER and EGGS SOLICITED**

**LAING & JAMES.**



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Receives our personal attention and we will do our outmost to please you. A full line of Coffins, Caskets, Burial Robes, etc., always on hand. Night calls receive prompt attention. Showrooms north side of Main Street. Residence south end of Seegar Street.

**Luther E. Karr,**

**Martin Anthes.**

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**Martin Anthes.**

**THE WHITE BICYCLES**

**Speed, Strength and Sterling Worth**

Characterize the "White."

HONOR SO STRONGLY APPEAL TO THE EXPERIENCED RIDER AS MEETING EVERY REQUIREMENT OF A PERFECT MOUNT.

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

Four Styles—List \$75 and \$100.

EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY PROTECTION ASSURED.

OUR HANDSOME CATALOGUE YOURS FOR THE ASKING.

ADDRESS: **White Sewing Machine Co.** BICYCLE DEPARTMENT, CLEVELAND, OHIO.

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

**A Full Line of Stationery**

At the ENTERPRISE Office.

**CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.**

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

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c, strictly in advance.

**Advertisements.**

All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office NO LATER than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local column are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 2 1/2 cents a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

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

**A. A. P. McDOWELL, Proprietor.**

**OUR MOTTO:**

PERSEVERANCE PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

**HAPS AND MISHAPS!**

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents

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

**WILMOT.**

John Brown has moved on his home-stead.

Mrs. Pelton, from Kingston, visited in town Monday.

Ben Graves lost a fine colt the fore part of the week with distemper.

Our flour mill is running almost constantly. Lots of new grain coming in.

Mrs. William Roland, of this place, is visiting her parents in Marlette this week.

We are glad to learn that the Barnes family, who have been sick so long, are all convalescent.

All we hear on the streets now the first thing in the morning and the last thing at night is gold and silver.

Mrs. Dubois and Merritt, left Tuesday morning for different parts of N. Y. state. Her sister will accompany her from Saginaw.

Mrs. Daniel Cook is very low. The doctors have but little hopes of her recovery. Her daughter, Mrs. John Feetzel, came on the late train Monday evening.

**WOLETON.**

Frank Wolf made a business trip to Elkton yesterday.

Mr. Weatherhold, of Elkton, was a caller in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Mirandi Evans visited Mrs. Cotter, of Owendale, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Born did business in Kilmannagh Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Wolf visited friends near Cass City Sunday.

A number from here were attending the show at Kilmannagh last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wolf, Sr., attended the funeral of Mrs. Miller, of Berne.

Sarah and Isaac Krohn entertained their mother from Elkton last week.

Mrs. Wm. Evans and Mrs. Warrington visited their mother in Elmwood last Sunday.

Holmes' machine moved east last week where they have a good stroke of work to do.

Mr. and Mrs. Mirandi Evans were at Bay Port Tuesday and report a large crowd and a good time.

**KINGSTON.**

We are getting some nice showers these days.

C. E. Bradshaw left for Yale Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Daniel Ross drew the quilt at the L. O. T. M. supper Tuesday evening.

Mrs. E. A. Randall and daughter, Wanda, have returned from their visit to Rochester.

L. A. Maynard and C. E. Bradshaw visited Almer last Thursday evening on their wheels.

Grant Maynard and wife and M. L. Tillotson and wife visited Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Maynard last week.

The choir of the M. E. Church here attended preaching service at East Dayton last Sunday in a body.

The school board of this place have hired Prof. Gordon as principal of the schools here for the ensuing year.

Once more, the wedding bells have sounded and Mr. Sponenberg, of Yale, and Mrs. Stewart, of this village, have been united in the holy bonds of matrimony.

C. E. Bradshaw, who has been working for W. P. English since he purchased the drug store here, has quit and a brother of Dr. Francis has been engaged to take his place.

**Bucklers Armae Solve.**

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Sores, Bruises, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25c. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

**RESCUE.**

John Carroll's new house is slowly being completed.

Threshing is the order of the day. The crops so far are above the average.

Ben Myers, of Independence, Mo., is the guest of his brother, John Myers.

Last year an apple was a luxury. This summer they are so plenty, they are hardly worth picking up.

The smiling face of "Doc" Randolph was seen in town last Monday evening after an absence of about two months.

School begins about the first of next month and the children have nine months school ahead to keep them out of mischief.

Geo. Roberts has moved into the store building formerly occupied by John Ashmore. Our town is booming. Every vacant building is now occupied.

Dr. Harry Paul, the veterinary surgeon from Gagetown, was in town last Monday attending to his patients. As a specialist on horses' feet, Harry is hard to beat.

**EAST GRANT.**

D. McDonald's baby boy is quite poorly.

Beautiful rain. Look out your wash tubs don't capsize.

We are glad to see the East Side iron bridge so near completion.

Our Beaulieu storekeeper is doing a good business and now he keeps a clerk. Good for Beaulieu.

Frank Carroll is going to have a fine house when he finished. He is doing all his own work so he can afford to put on extras.

Richard Parr, Sr., feels a lot better since he took in Point aux Barques and as a result he is building a fine kitchen. Jacob Parr is the efficient carpenter well able for the work.

Wellington McDonald is going into the duck business and has made a large purchase. When he is a little older he will be after another kind of ducks.

Richard Parr, Jr., has been Town treasurer for years but never felt as responsible as he does at present, and has thoroughly made up his mind to keep the dear little treasure he now has. May he live long to comfort you.

**CASEVILLE.**

Clay Crawford, of Toledo, was in town last week.

Mrs. Wm. Orr is quite sick. Her daughter is visiting with her.

Messes Davis, Windsor, and Crawford went to Charity Island on Sunday.

Mrs. John McDougall is very ill, both doctors being there on Tuesday.

August Stockmeyer and his bride returned from their wedding tour Monday night.

Rev. Millar and daughter, Mrs. Geo. Conly, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Windsor, and Mrs. Poss went to the Charity's on Monday for a few days camp life.

James Burnett, of Soule, was in town Monday looking after the interests of the young Crusaders, a temperance society that started here under his supervision. It is nice to see a young man take so much interest in the Temperance work.

Last Friday Robt. Woodworth, third son of T. B. Woodworth, fell dead while in the field. It was just at noon and the men had gone in to dinner. He has long been troubled with diabetes, and that undoubtedly hastened his death. He was a noble young man beloved by all who knew him. The breath of scandal never touched his name. The funeral services were held at the home on Sunday afternoon, Rev. Millar officiating. The Agricultural college at Lansing sent flowers, and a member of the faculty (Prof. Foreman), to represent the college faculty. He gave a loving tribute in the shape of resolutions from the society of which Robert was a member, and from the college faculty. The grave was lined with flowers and a beautiful wreath of roses, a cross and banner were laid on the casket. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of the whole community.

Since 1878 there has been nine epidemics of dysentery in different parts of the country in which Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was used with perfect success. Dysentery, when epidemic, is almost as severe and dangerous as Asiatic cholera. Heretofore the best efforts of the most skilled physicians have failed to check its ravages, this remedy, however, has cured the most malignant cases, both of children and adults, and under the most trying conditions, which proves it to be the best medicine in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

**Home Seekers' Excursions**

OHIO CENTRAL LINES.

On August 13th and September 1st agents of Ohio Central Lines will sell Home Seekers' Excursion Tickets at low rates of fare with long limit for return. Consult Agents or address:

W. A. PERKINS, M. P. A., 8-7-10 Broadway, Detroit, Mich.

Renew your subscription.

**DEFORD.**

Kindred from Imlay City visit Widow Harrington.

Mrs. Sumner, of Capac, visits her son, Charles.

Whooping cough at John Englehart's in Novesta.

A. Frutchey was a caller east of here on Sunday.

Mrs. Mitchell, of Birmingham, has returned to her home.

Bert Lester has gone back to Capac to labor for a time.

The heavy rain of the 1st has left the oats in a tangle.

Many complain that the oat louse is injuring their crop.

Dance at Wilson's on the Montague place, last Tuesday night.

Legg, of Kingston, gathers quite a lot of fat stock out of this locality.

James Valentine, Sr., is in poor health from being overcome with heat.

Miss R. May Cooper, of Caro, visits her parental home in Kingston township.

E. W. Clark, of this place, is a delegate to the state convention held this week.

Mrs. Wm. and Mrs. Lewis Retherford are visiting friends near Imlay City this week.

Mrs. Jennie Lovejoy, of Valley Centre, St. Clair County, visits her mother, Mrs. Willis.

Mrs. Isadora Retherford and daughters have gone to Eaton County on a visit of several weeks.

The fence viewers are deciding on what shall be a legal fence between G. Martin and R. A. Mosher.

A few of our enterprising farmers east of here planted some Brazilian corn last spring. So far it shows no sign of tassel or ear, which makes fear 'tis not enough of a "sooner" for this country.

**ELLINGTON.**

A splendid race came last Saturday. Mrs. Ozias Hutchinson is slowly improving and rides out frequently.

G. S. Clay and Earl Bailey were at Cass City while last Friday.

Fowler Smith still remains very low with but little hopes of his recovery.

Mrs. J. H. Mosher was laid up with rheumatism several days last week but is some better now.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Rogers and Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Fish went over to the Mosher summer resort below Sebawaing last week Thursday and enjoyed the lake breezes until Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Manley and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bailey went over to the Bailey resort three miles below Sebawaing last week Thursday. They returned home Monday afternoon.

Miss Luella Gould has been at Caro for some time learning dressmaking. Having accomplished this she has returned home to Ellington where she is now ready to work for those of her friends desiring work done.

Charles Wickware, commissioner of highways, for the township of Ellington, has advertised for bids to take down the old bridge across Cass River between sections fifteen and sixteen, near Bailey's mill, remove the abutments and build two new ones in their place and put in a new iron bridge to be in accordance with plans and specifications now in his hands, bids to be made before Aug. 11th at 10 o'clock a. m.

Mrs. Wallace, of Cass City, accompanied by Mrs. Seed, late of Nebraska, made a visit last week Tuesday to Mrs. M. J. Fish. Mrs. Seed, over thirty years ago, was a resident of Livonia, New York and a school teacher. Mrs. Fish lived at the same place and Mrs. Seed, then a young lady, boarded with her for a long time. But they got separated, the young lady going west first and then Mrs. Fish came with her son, Charles, and wife, where they have resided ever since. Mrs. Seed came to Michigan and afterwards to Nebraska. She became acquainted with and married a Mr. Seed, who died in that state. She some time ago returned to her old home and visited for some time, then returning to Cass City, where Mrs. Fish and made her a visit which was very pleasant all around and enjoyed very much.

**Marvellous Results.**

From a letter written by Rev. J. D. Danderman of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastored of the Baptist Church at River Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little intermission. A friend recommended Dr. King's new Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles at \$1.00.

**Franklin House**

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Franklin House

**Don't Stop Him!**

He has a bad attack of colic and is making for T. H. Fritz's drugstore after a bottle of Foley's Diarrhoea and Colic Cure. 25c and 50c.

**PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.**

PASSENGER TIME CARD.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH				GOING SOUTH			
From	To	Pass.	Mix.	From	To	Pass.	Mix.
No. 5, 303	No. 1	No. 3, 301	No. 4, 300	No. 5, 303	No. 1	No. 3, 301	No. 4, 300
A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
4:05	6:55	7:25	9:15	9:15	7:25	6:55	4:05
8:50	5:15	8:10	6:40	8:10	5:15	8:50	6:40
9:15	5:20	8:30	7:00	7:00	5:20	9:15	7:00
9:30	5:30	8:40	7:10	7:10	5:30	9:30	7:10
10:05	5:50	9:00	7:30	7:30	5:50	10:05	7:30
10:50	6:10	9:15	7:50	7:50	6:10	10:50	7:50
11:05	6:20	9:25	8:00	8:00	6:20	11:05	8:00
11:25	6:30	9:40	8:10	8:10	6:30	11:25	8:10
11:55	6:40	10:00	8:20	8:20	6:40	11:55	8:20
12:25	6:50	10:15	8:30	8:30	6:50	12:25	8:30
1:15	7:00	10:30	8:40	8:40	7:00	1:15	8:40
1:25	7:10	10:40	8:50	8:50	7:10	1:25	8:50
1:55	7:20	10:55	9:00	9:00	7:20	1:55	9:00
2:25	7:30	11:10	9:10	9:10	7:30	2:25	9:10
3:25	7:50	11:30	9:30	9:30	7:50	3:25	9:30
4:05	8:10	11:40	9:40	9:40	8:10	4:05	9:40
4:15	8:12	11:47	9:45	9:45	8:12	4:1	
STATIONS.				STATIONS.			
Detroit				Detroit			
D'G H				D'G H			
4:05				9:25			
11:00				11:00			
PONTIAC				PONTIAC			
Eames'				Eames'			
Cole*				Cole*			
7:57				7:57			
10:12				10:12			
10:00				10:00			
Lafayette				Lafayette			
6:30				6:30			
9:32				9:32			
10:00				10:00			
Dryden				Dryden			
6:30				6:30			
9:32				9:32			
10:00				10:00			
Imley City				Imley City			
6:30				6:30			
9:32				9:32			
10:00				10:00			
Kings Mills				Kings Mills			
5:23				5:23			
8:59				8:59			
12:40				12:40			
N. Branch				N. Branch			
6:11				6:11			
8:45				8:45			
10:50				10:50			
Kingston				Kingston			
4:36				4:36			
8:15				8:15			
10:40				10:40			
Wilmot*				Wilmot*			
4:22				4:22			
8:00				8:00			
10:30				10:30			
Cass City				Cass City			
4:00				4:00			
7:47				7:47			
10:00				10:00			
Owensville				Owensville			
3:38				3:38			
7:20				7:20			
10:00				10:00			
Lukerville				Lukerville			
3:28				3:28			
7:10				7:10			
10:00				10:00			
Berne				Berne			
3:15				3:15			
6:40				6:40			
10:00				10:00			
Caseville				Caseville			
3:05				3:05			
6:45				6:45			
10:00				10:00			



**Societies.**  
**I. O. O. F.**  
CLASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.  
GEO. PERKINS, N. G.  
A. MCKENZIE, Secretary.  
**K. O. T. M.**  
CLASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.  
Wm. FAIRWEATHER, Commander.  
SAM F. BINGLOW, Record Keeper.  
**L. O. L.**  
CLASS CITY LODGE, No. 214, meets on the first Tuesday evening of each month, at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brothers cordially invited.  
D. J. LONDON, W. M.  
GEO. W. SEED, Secretary.

**Professional Cards.**  
**C. F. MILLS, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Graduate of Michigan University. Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Eyes tested and glasses accurately fitted. Office hours: 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m. Office over Fritz's drug store. Residence, the James Tennant residence on Houghton Street, Cass City, Mich. 1-10-16

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

**A. A. MCKENZIE,**  
AUCTIONEER, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all kinds promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Sales collected from all points. Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made at the office of the Enterprise. 5-3-14

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

**CASS CITY BANK.**  
Auten, Seely & Blair, Props.  
Established 1832.  
A general banking business transacted.  
Money loaned on Real Estate.  
C. W. MCPHAIL, L. A. MAYNARD,  
Detroit, Mich. Kingston, Mich.  
**The Kingston Bank,**  
Kingston, Mich.  
FOR SALE—The Leonard R. Parks farm of 120 acres, one mile from the village of Detroit, between 46 and 48 acres improved. Young orchard of about 40 trees. If you have \$200 or \$300 ready cash, we will give you time on the balance and sell at a price that will surprise you.  
Write or call on me at Kingston Bank.  
L. A. MAYNARD, Cashier.

**CITY MILLS.**  
Attention - Farmers.  
We are running our mills both night and day to supply the trade with our  
**White Lily Flour**  
which is now giving universal satisfaction. If you have not tried it, try it and patronize home industry. We have on hand several car loads of bean middlings and chop feed which we will sell cheap. Note prices for next thirty days.  
P. S.—Exchange work and feed grinding in order day and night. With prompt attention, courteous treatment and square dealing, we are  
Yours for business,  
**HELLER BROS.**

**TENNANT**  
Always has  
Fresh and First-Class  
**Groceries,**  
**Crockery,**  
**Glassware**  
—AT—  
**Right Prices.**  
Agent for Butterick's Patterns

**WANTED—AN IDEA** Who can think that to patent? Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.50 price offer.

**Good Bye**  
Old Chopper, Good-Bye.  
The modern housewife doesn't need the aid of the chopping knife in the preparation of mince pies. She uses None Such Mince Meat; chopped, and deliciously seasoned, ready to fill the crust. Made of the very finest, purest and cleanest materials—  
**NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT**  
makes mince pies as fine in taste and quality as any home-made mince meat. Makes delicious fruit cake and fruit pudding, as well. Sold everywhere. Take no substitute. 10 cents package—2 large pies.  
"Mrs. Hopkins' Thanksgiving," a book by a famous name, address and name of this paper.  
MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

**Mortgage Sale.**  
Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by Sarah Noble to Milford H. Jarvis, dated the fourteenth day of March, A. D. 1914, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Tuscola and State of Michigan, on the twenty-eighth day of March, A. D. 1914, in liber 85 of mortgages on page 105, and upon which there is claimed to be due at the time of this notice, the sum of One Hundred Eighteen Dollars and eighty-nine cents (\$118.89), and an attorney fee of fifteen dollars as provided by law, and no suit or proceeding in law or equity having been instituted to recover any part of the money secured by said mortgage, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises in said mortgage described, at public vendue to the highest bidder, on Monday, the 27th day of August, A. D. 1916, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the front door of the court house, in the village of Caro, in said county of Tuscola (that being the place where circuit court for the county of Tuscola is held). Said premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: Commencing at the southwest corner of lot 5 (5) block one (1) village of Newbury (said village being now known as the village of Kingston) and running east along the north side of State street forty (40) feet, thence north seventy-five (75) feet, thence west forty (40) feet to the east line of River street, thence south along the east line of River street, seventy-five (75) feet to a point of beginning, being on section thirty-two (32) town twelve (12) north, range eleven (11) east. Said premises will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon and interest thereon after this date, the costs of foreclosure, together with the attorney fee hereinbefore mentioned, and subject to all sums, principal and interest, that shall hereafter become due on said mortgage.  
Dated May 19th, A. D. 1916.  
J. B. BEVERLEY, Mortgagee.  
Attorney for Mortgagee. 5-22-15

**3-CENT COLUMN.**  
Advertisements will be inserted under this heading for three cents per line each week.  
A PAIR of good heavy four-year-old colts for sale.  
J. L. HITCHCOCK.  
FOR SALE CHEAP—Two good second-hand buggies, two lumber wagons, two colts, one 2-yr old and one 3-yr old.  
J. L. HITCHCOCK.  
FOR SALE—Eighty-acre farm 3 1/2 miles north of Cass City; also two dwelling houses in Cass City.  
REV. B. E. WADE.  
FOR SALE—Upholstered Furniture, cheap for cash; also fifty cords of dry wood.  
J. S. McNAIR, Furniture Man.  
FOR SALE—A good modern-built Iron Lathe, a screw cutter, swings 18 inches, with one put Sweetland change, a plain chuck and a steady bridge. Lathe is 10 feet long.  
WALTER RICHARDS, Cass City.  
LATEST STYLES in Wedding Invitations at ENTERPRISE Office.  
PAMPHLET WORK of every description, clean and quick at the ENTERPRISE Job Department.  
POSTERS, all styles, Hangers and Dangers, at the ENTERPRISE Job Department.  
ROOMS TO RENT over Laing & Jones' store.  
4-17-16.  
SCHOLARSHIP in the Fenton Normal School for sale at this office.  
SHIPPING TAGS—At close prices—ENTERPRISE Office.  
TO RENT—A large house and barn to rent. Also pleasant rooms.  
J. L. HITCHCOCK.  
TO RENT—Good comfortable roomy house. Enquire of R. A. ROBINSON. 7-31-15.  
TO RENT—Living rooms over store; hard and soft water and closet upstairs.  
J. S. McNAIR, Furniture Man.  
YOU MAKE THE SALE by advertising in the ENTERPRISE, the best advertising medium.  
100 XXX white high-cut Envelopes with your return card neatly printed on corner all for 10c.  
ENTERPRISE, Cass City, Mich.

**THE DOCTORS EXTEND THEIR TIME.**  
Services first three months free. A staff of eminent physicians and surgeons from the British Medical Institute, of Detroit, have opened a permanent office in Saginaw, at No. 106 South Washington Ave., opposite the Bancroft House. All invalids who call upon them before Sept. 1st, will receive services for three months free of charge. This will not only include consultation, examination and advice, but also all surgical operations. Under no consideration will remuneration in any form be accepted for any service rendered; therefore the most humble in circumstances can avail themselves of the most expert medical skill and without cost.  
The object in pursuing this course is to become rapidly and personally acquainted with the sick and afflicted. The doctors treat all forms of chronic disease, but will not accept incurable cases. If upon examination you are found incurable, you will be kindly and frankly told so, also advised against spending money for useless treatment.  
Male and female weakness, catarrh and catarrhal deafness, also rupture and all diseases of the rectum, are positively cured by their new treatment.  
Office hours: 9 a. m. till 5 p. m. Sundays, 10 a. m. till 2 p. m. 6-12-15

**How a Farmer Worked It on the Girls.**  
Alongside the highway was an old farmer ploughing out corn, and riding the razor-backed horse, man fashion, which drew the plough, was a girl of 16. "Say, you!" called the bicycle agent as he stopped his team, "can't I sell you a bike for your daughter there?" "Agent, eh?" queried the farmer, as he leaned on the fence.  
"Yes, have the agency of a \$50 bike. How many daughters have you?" "Seven."  
"Then you want at least three bikes and I'll tell you what I'll do. If you'll take three—"  
"Don't want 'em" interrupted the old man. "You are a week too late. Seven or eight days ago them seven gals was just dyin' fur bicycles, but I've made 'em take turns ridin' that ole horse fur half a day at a time and now you couldn't give 'em a machine fur nuthin'." Say, Mary!"  
"What, dad?" answered the girl on the horse.  
"Want one of them bicycles?" "Good Lawd, no!" she replied, as the wriggled about. "Let's finish gittin' around so's I kin go to bed fur the rest of the week!"—New York World.

**Electric Bitters.**  
Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alternative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store.

**Sent it to His Mother in Germany.**  
Mr. Jacob Ebberson, who is in the employ of the Chicago Lumber Co., at Des Moines, Iowa, says: "I have just sent some medicine back to my mother in the old country, that I know from personal use to be the best medicine in the world for rheumatism, having used it in my family for several years. It is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It always does the work." 50 cent bottles. For sale by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

**Yes, 'Tis So.**  
That Foley's Colic and Diarrhoea Cure gives quick and positive relief in all bowel complaints. 25c. and 50c. of T. H. Fritz.

**Photo Mounting Board for sale at the ENTERPRISE Office.**

**Science American Agency for PATENTS.**  
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc. For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York. Or send Bureau for securing United States. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given of charge in the Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. We send it year, \$1.50 six months. Address, MUNN & CO., Publishers, 361 Broadway, New York City.

**Cass City and Caro STAGE & LINE.**  
J. S. DUNHAM PROP.  
GOING WEST:  
Leaves Cass City, 6 A. M.  
Arrives at Caro, 9 " "  
GOING EAST:  
Leaves Caro, 1:30 P. M.  
Arrives at Cass City, 4:30 " "  
FARE—One way, \$1.00; round trip \$1.50.

**Farmers Attention.**  
Cheap reliable insurance at low rates. 4-24-15 E. B. LONDON.

**GAGETOWN.**  
Mrs. R. Hopkins is no better.  
C. D. Striffler, of Cass City, was in town Wednesday.  
Don't forget the picnic at Bingham's grove Thursday next.  
Bills are out for the 13th annual Catholic Festival, Aug. 26.  
D. Tye and wife, of Cass City, attended church here Sunday.  
Peter M. Forcia was in Saginaw and Bay City Thursday on business.  
Mr. Klein got caught with two cars of wheat on the market in the drop Tuesday.  
Mr. Britzman returned Tuesday and he has concluded to close up house and board out.  
Miss Mary Burden has returned to Ada, Ohio, to take up her studies again in the Normal.  
The young daughter in the Thales Resbrook household has supplanted all enthusiasm for the 16 to 1.  
Miss Etta Armstrong had an attack of heart failure Saturday and Dr. Lyman worked hard to get her out of it.  
C. F. Stearns is having his old planing mill converted into a cider mill and it will be in operation the coming week.  
Mr. Lemon, special examiner for the Pension Dept. and brother of Geo. E. Lemon, of Washington, D. C., was in town Tuesday on business for that Department.

The copious rain that fell Saturday a. m. was a blessing in due season, as the late spring crops were suffering for the want of it.  
Orson Hopkins, who has been here for the past two weeks with his sick mother, returned to L'Anse Thursday, taking with him his nephew, Floyd Hopkins, a lad of 14 years.  
Mrs. Wm. Morris gave a party Tuesday evening in honor of the Doctor's 49th birthday. Ice cream cake and pedro were in there' order and all enjoyed it intensely, notwithstanding the thermometer stood at 98.

In the absence of the minister who was to preach Mrs. Britzman's funeral sermon, the members of the Epworth League got Clare Purdy to make a few remarks which were very appropriate and relieved the embarrassment very much.  
Mrs. James L. Purdy has gone to Bay Port for a two weeks outing, and Mr. Purdy Ned Johnston and Miss Bell Gage followed on Wednesday. Bell will be the guest of Mrs. Purdy. Purdy and Johnston returned the same evening.

The question is not What will the Harvest Be?—But when will our Grist Mill be re-built or re-placed—That is of quite as much importance to this community as the 16 to 1 question. There is money enough but we must stop it from going to other towns.  
Dr. Lyman is now manager of the Gagetown ball team and he has declared emphatically that the boys have got to play "ball". That, I presume, means that he will challenge all the teams around here excepting Elkton.

The 2nd annual Farmers' Picnic comes off at Bingham's Grove, two miles south of here, August 13th. His honor, H. S. Pingree, of Detroit, and Commissioner of Railroads, Billings, of Lansing, are on the program as speakers.  
"By their works ye shall know them." Christians should not allow themselves to be offended at the remarks of the ungodly and pass them by un-noticed. Christ asked his father to forgive his persecutors for they knew not what they did.  
We think it would be wisdom for our business men to go down into their pockets and help the boys out on their ball game expenses. Selfishness never booms a town. But if the home team had good encouragement and financial backing they might be the means of bringing to town some day a big crowd of people and thus they would be advertising their own business. There is no business here that we need to be ashamed of, but much to the contrary.

Mrs. A. E. Britzman, who has been suffering for some time of abscess of limb, departed this life at 4 p. m. last Thursday. Her mind was strong and active up to within a few moments of her death, making all arrangements for her own funeral. The services were held here Friday and the remains were taken to Reese on the 12:14 train. Mrs. Britzman had passed her 29th birthday and was the daughter of Francis and Margaret Ayers. Her brothers, Frank, James and Samuel Ayers, of Bay Port, were with her when she died. Mrs. Britzman was a member of the M. P. Church of this place and died strong in the faith of a future life. She was quite an accomplished musician and was a great worker in the Sunday school and when able was the organist in her church. She had been married some five years but had no children. Owing to some misunderstanding the minister from Birmingham, Mich. did not get here to conduct the services Friday, so the funeral sermon will be preached Sunday a. m.

**How to Kill Your Town**  
Buy of peddlers as often and as much as possible.  
Denounce your merchants because they make a profit on their goods.  
Make your town out to be a very bad place and tell it every chance you get.  
Knife every man who disagrees with you on the best methods of increasing business.  
Refuse to unite in any scheme for the betterment of the material interests of the people.  
Keep every cent you get and don't do anything of a public nature unless you can make something out of it directly.  
Tell your merchants you can buy goods a great deal cheaper in some other town and charge them with extortion.  
If a stranger comes to town tell him that everything is overdone, and predict a crash in the town in the near future.  
When you have anything to say about your town say it in such a way that it will leave the impression that you have no faith in it.  
Patronize outside newspapers to the exclusion of your own, and then denounce them for not being as large as the city papers.  
If you are a merchant don't advertise in your home papers; buy a rubber stamp and use it. It may save you a few dimes and make the paper look as if it was printed in a one horse town.  
If you are a farmer curse the town where you trade as the meanest place on earth. Talk this to your neighbors make them think the merchants are robbers and thieves. It will make your property less valuable, but you don't care.—Ex.

**Various Tastes.**  
Manifold have been the forms of recreation indulged in by distinguished lawyers. Dyer, 1580, we are assured, when ruffled by any annoyance in the discharge of his duties, sought solace by playing upon the virginals; Fitzjames kept up an old college friendship with Wolsey when he was a simple country parson near Yeovil, and was actually engaged in the brawl at the fair, when his reverence got drunk and was by and by set in the stocks by Sir Amys Paul. Erskine was a great lover of animals. A favorite dog attended him to all his consultations when at the bar, a pet goose followed him as he walked about the grounds, and two leeches which had been applied to him when he was once dangerously ill, called Home and Cline, after the names of two celebrated surgeons, were kept in a glass bowl and exhibited to his particular friends.  
Stowell gloried in Punch and Judy. Camden, who had an undignified habit of gartering up his stocking while counsel were most strenuous in their eloquence, loved cider and novels. Wickens amused his leisure by bookbinding. Jessel catalogued funguses, while Manly was singularly apt in picking locks with a piece of wire, an art which he had acquired by the frequent loss of his keys when at the bar.—Temple Bar.

**A Royal Romance.**  
That romance is not entirely wanting even in royal marriages is shown by the pretty story which precedes the engagement of the king of Portugal, Prince Carlos, who was known at that time as the Duke of Braganza, was on the way to Venice to celebrate his betrothal to the Archduchess Marie Valerie, daughter of the Austrian emperor, when, upon his arrival in Paris, he received news that her imperial highness had changed her mind. The prince was unwilling to return without a bride, and sought the advice of the Marquis de la Ferronay, an old friend of the family. Her ladyship showed him the picture of a young girl, who, she said, was rich, talented and equal in rank. "I will have her, whoever she may be," exclaimed Carlos.  
"Where can she be seen?" "According to this morning's paper," replied the marquis, "her royal highness, the Princess Amelie of Orleans, arrived yesterday in Nice." Three days later the duke and princess met for the first time, and shortly afterward their betrothal was announced.

**Ornaments in India.**  
In India, for the mass of the people, the purchase of ornaments is almost the one form of indulgence to which a man who has made a little money treats himself. Ordinarily the man who has saved a few rupees does not change the nature of his food or the style of his clothing, nor does he invest in articles of furniture.  
What he does—if he is of a cautious and saving nature—is to put his rupees in a hiding place, but if he is inclined for show he indulges his fancy by putting gold or silver ornaments on the persons of his wife and children.  
These ornaments are the very last things to be parted with on a reverse of fortune, and even in the lowest social depths they are not put on the market until the last piece of saved money has vanished and no household utensils of brass or copper are left with which to obtain a coin.

**The Repenter's Charitable Motive.**  
"I am certain," said the election manager, "that you voted in another ward early this morning."  
"How come you to think so, colonel?" "Because I saw you."  
"You're sho' or dat?"  
"Quite sure."  
"Well, colonel, ter tell de truth, I did vote in do Just wa'd, but I only done it out er charity?"  
"Out of charity?"  
"Yes, suh. You see, hit wuz dis way, colonel: I dem want keeps do polls had done bin dar sence daylight, on business wuz so slow, on he look so lonesome dat I des give him one vote ter start de ball a-rollin', dat's all."—Chicago Times-Herald.

**The Linnet at School.**  
Linnets are taught to draw their own water and open their seedboxes. A bone thimble is fastened by a thread to a wire and filled with water. At first it is fastened close to the wire and filled with water while the lid of the seedbox is propped open. Each day the lid of the box is lowered, and the thread of the thimble is lengthened. The bird learns to push the box open and soon picks up the thread in its foot when the thimble is inconveniently distant. A glassful of water lies below the thimble, and when the bird has learned to pull the latter up it is left lying in the water glass, and the bird hauls it up, as usual, with the water in it.—London Spectator.

**To Prevent Hydrophobia.**  
A correspondent writes that about six years ago he saw an item in a newspaper stating that a German physician was going to die, and he wished to make known the discovery he had made in relation to the treatment of a mad dog bite. The prescription he never knew to fail, and he had tried it many times with men, cattle and horses. It is this: Simply wash the wound as soon as possible in a little warm vinegar and water, and put a few drops of muriatic acid into the wound. This will neutralize the poison and prevent the disease which usually proves fatal.—Boston Journal.

**Misdirected Energy.**  
"A man dat am allus lookin foh er argyment," said Uncle Eben, "am in frequent cases de man dat otter be lookin foh work."—Washington Star.

The night blooming cereus blossoms about an hour before midnight, but by the approach of daylight the flower is a complete wreck, having lost all its beauty and fragrance.  
It is easy to learn something about everything, but difficult to learn everything about anything.—Emmons.

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## PENINSULA MATTERS

RELATED IN A BRIEF, CONCISE MANNER.

State Democratic Convention at Bay City  
Aug. 25—Annual Meeting of the  
Woman's Press Association—Thousands  
of Miners Facing Starvation.

### Towns Destroyed by Forest Fires.

Gladys, a station on the South Shore line, eight miles from Sault Ste. Marie, was wiped out of existence by forest fires. One of the heaviest sufferers is Judge A. C. Colwell, of the "Soo," who had a sawmill plant there, which was destroyed, with the lumber and logs in the yard. Three South Shore cars were burned on the siding, and several houses were swept away, the inmates being compelled to flee for their lives.

Other towns near the "Soo" are also in imminent danger of destruction. The citizens of Defter had to turn out en masse to fight the flames. It was reported that Brimley was in the path of the wind-driven flames. The farm houses and crops of several of the farmers in the outlying districts near there were burned. Many of the inhabitants had narrow escapes. No loss of lives has been reported. A number of lumber camps that have already started up, were burned, together with a large quantity of pine. Thousands of cords of pulp wood owned by the Niagara Falls Paper Co. have been consumed by the flames.

The high southwest winds caused considerable trouble with forest fires about the new town of Munising, which was entirely surrounded by flames and at times it seemed as though the town would burn up. Had it not been for the recently established water system, there would have been no hope. The forests a few miles south of Wetmore are all on fire and it is rapidly spreading. No rain has fallen for weeks in the burning district. Everything in the forests is as dry as tinder, and unless there is rain soon a vast amount of valuable timber will be destroyed.

### Democratic State Convention August 25.

The state central committee of the Democratic party of Michigan met at Detroit and transacted important business. The first matter was fixing the time and place for holding the state convention. Tuesday, August 25, was named as the date. Detroit, Grand Rapids and Bay City were after the convention but it was captured by the latter city. The warm fight came up over the chairmanship contest. Elliott G. Stevenson, of Detroit, had announced that he would resign as chairman of the committee because of the action of the Chicago convention. This was just what the silver men wanted, but when it was presented they found themselves in the minority and the gold men of the committee tabled the resignation after a long time spent in speech making. Thus Chairman Stevenson retains the position. The selection of a secretary was left to Mr. Stevenson, who named G. Walter Meade, of Detroit. It was announced that state central committee campaign headquarters would be opened in Detroit soon.

### Upper Peninsula Miners May Starve.

The Tilden mine has closed down at Bessemer. This completes the shut down of the Rockefeller mines in that city. Nos. 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10 shafts now employ just enough men to keep the mine clear of water. In a large number of mines, the pumps have been taken out and the mines allowed to fill. Goebie range mines are practically shut down at Hurley, Ironwood, Bessemer and Wakefield. There are less than 1,000 men at work on the range where at one time over 8,000 men were employed. It is certain that a few months of idleness will find hundreds of families in destitution. The several mining companies have allowed their employees all unemployed lands for use as "Pinger farms," but the army worms have destroyed these. The poor fund is exhausted and there are a large number of outstanding orders, and the idle miners and their families are facing starvation.

### Michigan Woman's Press Association.

The Michigan Woman's Press Association held an interesting and largely attended meeting at Traverse City and was well entertained. Several new members were received. The election of officers resulted: President, Mrs. M. E. C. Bates; Traverse City, vice presidents, Mrs. Lucy A. Leggett, Detroit; Mrs. Ada Iddings Gale, Albion; Mrs. Belle M. Perry, Charlotte; corresponding secretary, Miss M. Gertrude Sprague, Traverse City; recording secretary, Mrs. M. B. Fox, Rochester; treasurer, Mrs. A. Stewart, Battle Creek; executive board, Mrs. Florence A. Chase, Grand Rapids; Miss Emma E. Bower, Ann Arbor; Mrs. Eva B. Giles, Battle Creek. The next annual meeting will be held in Grand Rapids.

### A Widely-Known Mason Dead.

Alexander McGregor, aged 66, died at Detroit, of inflammation of the bowels. Mr. McGregor was one of the most prominent members of the Masonic order in Michigan. He was grand tyler of the grand lodge of the state, grand tyler of the grand council, grand sentinel of the grand commandery Knights Templar of the state for nearly 20 years, as well tyler and sentinel for Detroit local lodges, and he was personally known to nine-tenths of the Masons in the city.

Dr. W. J. Law, a prominent surgeon of Hargreaves, was arrested on the charge of criminal assault on Elizabeth Burns, a 15-year-old girl. It is claimed that he drugged the victim, who is still confined to her bed.

## NEWS FOR MICHIGANDERS.

Spinney's sawmill burned at Alma. Test oil wells are being sunk near Newport.

Oakland county will have an enormous crop of apples.

Stephen Rice, an old veteran, suicided by shooting at Capac.

Peppermint and oat crops were ruined by the storm about White Pigeon.

Forty bands will attend the tri-state reunion to be held in Adrian Aug. 13.

Dr. A. Conkey's veterinary hospital burned at Grand Rapids; loss \$10,000.

A fast M. C. train killed Will Loomis, a farmer boy, near Jackson Junction.

Jas. O'Connor, aged 9, was attacked and scalped by a vicious dog, at Bay City.

Army worms in vast numbers are afflicting various portions of Emmett county.

Sarah J. Russell was fined \$300 for running a house of ill-fame near Petoskey.

Ellis Kuny, aged 15, tried to commit suicide at his father's barn near Adrian by hanging himself.

Over 5,000 people participated in the Sunday school Rally day for Mason county at Ludington.

Eva Dollars died in her room in the Hotel Janzen at Marquette from an overdose of laudanum.

Mrs. James Corcoran, of 139 Columbus avenue, Detroit, was fatally burned by a gasoline explosion.

Five tramps stopped at Saranac and went bathing in Grand river. William Scramble was drowned.

Lake carrying business is in very poor condition, rates are low and many vessels are being laid up.

Asa G. Hopkins, Jr., a well-known resident of Muskegon, died from the effects of a sunstroke.

The sisters of St. Francis will establish a public hospital at Hancock, the first in Houghton county.

A striker at the Wheeler shipyards, at West Bay City, turned scab and was badly punished by union men.

John Mysick, a farmer near Big Rapids, has become insane as the result of an injury in a railroad accident.

Frank Cole and Wm. Sloan were arrested near Fowler for selling liquor without a government license.

O. L. Partridge, ex-secretary of the loan association at Alpena, has been arrested charged with embezzling over \$5,000.

Hart's new waterworks system has proven highly satisfactory in recent tests. About 20,000 feet of mains have been laid.

Henry Wolfram, aged 69, a farmer near Rogers City, was arrested for criminal assault upon his 14-year-old daughter.

James Beard, aged 18, of Port Huron, was drowned by falling overboard from the steam yacht Vulcan in St. Clair river.

Simoon Barrett, for many years a farmer near Decatur, committed suicide by shooting himself while in a fit of despondency.

Mrs. Charles A. Barry formerly of Jackson, has been elected preceptress of the State Agricultural college at Pullman, Wash.

The electric cars on the new inter-urban road between Saginaw and Bay City carried over 1,800 people the first day of its operation.

Twenty members of the K. O. T. M., of St. Joseph, submitted to skin grafting for Miss Annie Rupp, who was recently badly burned.

Lansing will entertain the sixty-first annual session of the Michigan conference of the Methodist Episcopal church commencing Sept. 16.

Emil Weiss, of Gore township, Huron county, while on his way to the lake to get a tank of water, was killed by his team running away.

Elias Fuller will start out from St. Joseph to find the lost steamer Chicora by methods of his own. He is after the \$10,000 reward offered.

The boiler of J. Sullivan's shingle mill exploded at Cedar, killing Walter Scott, the engineer. None of the other 10 men were injured. Loss \$3,500.

Abram Woodbeck, of Tecumseh, sent to jail for drunkenness, escaped from the stonepile gang. He was recaptured and provided with a ball and chain.

Two inmates of the Children's home at St. Joseph died from sewer gas, and two more are in a critical condition. The gas escaped from defective plumbing.

Chas. H. Crane may die from injuries received by falling 30 feet from an arch he was building over the street at Sault Ste. Marie, for the firemen's tournament.

Burglars attempted to blow open the safe in A. E. Herriek's store at Farwell, but instead they toppled it over on its face and were unable to lift it. The safe contained \$300.

In an opinion by Judge Grant, the supreme court held unconstitutional the act of 1895 removing the homeopathic department of the U. of M. from Ann Arbor to Detroit.

Jennie DeJonge the young girl whose baby was left in a grove to die of exposure, at Grand Rapids, has been released from custody but her mother is held to answer for the little one's death.

H. A. Waite, the ex-city controller, of Port Huron, who returned after skipping, was arrested on a charge of embezzling \$380 and fraudulently converting the same to his own use. Waite was arraigned and refused to plead to the charge. A plea of "not guilty" was entered and the examination set for Aug. 11. Bail was fixed at \$2,000.

Adrian girls must be irresistible for Ira Matthews, of Toledo, wanted one so badly that he stole a bicycle to go after her. But the cruel hand of the law seized him before he got one look into her dreamy blue eyes.

Fifty more men have been laid off by the Cleveland Cliff Mining Co. at Ishpeming. Further reductions are expected. The Champion mine is also expected to close down this month, throwing out about 300 men.

James McKenzie, aged 19, was drowned in the little rapids near the Hay Lake cut at the Soo. Young McKenzie was in bathing with his brother and was seized with cramps 100 feet from shore and went down.

Albert Bradley, aged 60, committed suicide in a horrible manner near Richland, by throwing himself head first into a threshing machine which was in operation. His head was completely chewed off by the cylinder teeth.

A Bay City dispatch says a party of Lake Shore officials went over the F. & P. M. lines with a view of purchasing them so the Lake Shore could control a through line from Buffalo and the east to Mackinaw and the upper lakes.

Grand Rapids young men have organized the fourth military company in that city with Harry B. Bennett as captain. They will seek admission to Michigan National Guard in place of the company recently mustered out at Three Rivers.

Two "wild" freight trains collided head-on on the Wabash road just outside of Adrian. One engineer was hurt by jumping, but the others of the crews escaped injury. Both engines were ruined and 15 empty gravel trains completely wrecked.

The thirteenth annual meeting of the Michigan State Holiness Camp Meeting association at Eaton Rapids was a big success. Over 5,000 people and 700 teams were present at the closing sessions, including many from Ohio and Indiana.

Mrs. Minnie Morse, of Port Huron, deputy supreme commander of the Ladies of the Macabees, who has been working for the order in Illinois and Missouri, has not been heard from since July 3, and her friends fear some ill has befallen her.

The Detroit Railway has rights in the streets of Detroit, as against the claim of exclusive right made by the Citizens' company, was affirmed by the supreme court, in an opinion written by Justice Montgomery and unanimously concurred in.

Express companies have made arrangements to open new markets for fruit shipped from Benton Harbor and St. Joseph by placing the fruit in Cincinnati, Columbus, Pittsburg, Louisville and Indianapolis within 12 to 14 hours after it is picked.

Nearly 20 men disguised as whitecaps, with switches and firearms, called on F. A. Brown and wife, six miles north Niles, and warned them to leave the neighborhood. The couple is accused of starving to death their 2-year-old crippled daughter. They have left the country.

Niles is in a predicament. With \$15,000 due on interest on bonds and no money to pay it or meet other expenses the citizens defeated a proposition to issue bonds to the amount of \$30,000 to meet the demands. Now the city officials threaten to resign and let the city run itself.

James Glasgow, for many years baggage-master at the Lake Shore depot at Tecumseh, has mysteriously disappeared. His hat, coat and vest and pair of green trousers were found on the bank of the Raisin River, in a shed. Glasgow had been drinking heavily. Later Griswold's body has been found in the river.

The shingle mill of Stokol & Nelson, at Oak Hill, just east of Manistee, was completely destroyed by fire. A large quantity of shingles and bark were also consumed, while the dock at the mill will prove a total loss. The conflagration was caused by the explosion of an oil lamp. The loss will cost \$30,000 and is only partially covered by insurance.

John Entwistle, aged 35, a Canadian, was found terribly mangled on the Ann Arbor railroad, near Owosso. A gash on his throat, and a photograph of Lou Wright, an inmate of a "bawdy" house near by, being found in his pocket, led to suspicions of foul play. A close investigation is being made. When last seen alive by reputable people Entwistle was drunk and had lots of money.

The Michigan G. A. R. transportation committee has issued a circular relating to the annual encampment at St. Paul the first week in September. Fares will not exceed one cent a mile each way. The headquarters train will leave Port Huron on the C. & G. T. railroad Monday, Aug. 31 at 7 a. m. Michigan headquarters will be opened Tuesday, Sept. 1, at the Windsor hotel.

Willard L. Sutton, aged 21, of Britton, was sentenced to four years at Iowa for placing three ties on the Wabash track, near Britton. Sutton stated that he in the hope that his assumed discovery of them, and the flagging him the reward of a ride to Britton. He was walking from Fayette to Britton, being out of work and having no money.

Assistant Secretary of the Navy McAdoo has practically completed his annual inspection of the naval militia organizations of the several states. Among the places visited was Detroit, where the Michigan battalion naval militia boarded the U. S. cutter Michigan and made a run up the lakes. Mr. McAdoo says that the men who largely replaced the regular crew of the warship made a fine showing and were well behaved and deserve great praise.

The large barn of John Newall, near Byron Center, was burned, together with the season's hay and grain.

## THE FOUR QUARTERS

NEWS OF INTEREST FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Numerous Deaths from Heat in Several Cities—Spaniards in Cuba Shoot Down Americans Without Any Kind of Trial—4,000 Chinese Drowned.

Several Deaths from Heat.

Sweltering heat followed the recent storms in Ohio, Indiana, Pennsylvania and other central states and numerous deaths from the effects of the terrible weather are reported. At Cincinnati thermometers registered from 98 to 100 in the shade; business was almost suspended for two days; horses dropped dead and all work in the streets had to be stopped; 52 persons were prostrated by the heat and five deaths occurred. Louisville suffered the severest hot weather in 15 years and six people died from its effects. A score of cases of sunstroke at Chicago resulted in four deaths. The worst spot was probably at St. Louis, which seemed a veritable hades on earth; over 100 cases of prostration occurred and 12 people died. Washington reports two deaths, Indianapolis four, and Nashville two.

Americans Shot Down Like Dogs.

Havana: A pacifico living near Jaruco has brought to Havana news that various Americans who came here on the Three Rivers expedition, recently landed east of Havana, were captured by Gen. Ochoa, tied in rows and shot by the roadside. One body, supposed to be that of Perry Atkinson, was left unburied. The body was terribly mutilated by machete cuts. Gen. Ochoa is being urged to demand an immediate investigation. The pacificos in the vicinity declare that the dead man supposed to have been Atkinson was not taken in fight, but was captured as he wandered in the woods. Also that his pockets were cut out and his belt, which contained American gold, was taken by his captors and murderers.

Storms in Indiana.

The south half of Indiana was caught in the terrific rain storm which passed almost across the continent and hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of damage was done to farms; in many places crops of oats and corn being entirely destroyed. At Brownstown, Charles Ewing, aged 8, and Frank Slobo, aged 10, were drowned swimming in the swollen waters of White river. At Elmhurst, the heaviest rain storm occurred, skiffs plying in the principal streets all the next day. Many people were driven from their homes.

4,000 Chinese Killed by a Tidal Wave.

News of a terrible disaster, involving great loss of life, have been received. A tidal wave, estimated to have been about five miles in length, swept in from the sea and inundated the coast of Haichuan. Many villages were destroyed and it is estimated that at least 4,000 people were drowned. In addition, an immense number of cattle perished, the rice fields were submerged and almost totally destroyed, with the result that a famine is feared.

Two Killed in a Week.

Through the carelessness of trainmen a frightful wreck occurred on the curve just east of Birkbeck, Ill., a small station on the Illinois Central. Two passenger trains collided while at full speed. The dead are: Charles Burchough, engineer; Wm. Baker, mail agent. The trains were running 35 miles an hour. The curve in the track probably saved the lives of the passengers. Eight persons were badly injured.

Cuban Insurgents to Attack the Trocha.

Havana: The insurgent leader Zayas destroyed the village of Puerta Leigra, one mile in the rear of the trocha and near Justina, and preparations are being made by Gen. Maceo to attack the trocha and pass through. Gen. Arolas is moving his forces towards Mariel, the northern extremity of the military line across that province to prevent Maceo carrying out his plans. Heavy fighting may be expected soon.

NEWS ITEMS IN BRIEF.

The President has issued a proclamation again commanding citizens to observe neutrality towards Cuba.

Considerable excitement was created in Spain by the news that Argentina had purchased the two ironclads at Genoa which Spain wanted so badly.

It is reported that Chicago has been practically decided upon as the place for holding the sound money Democratic convention about September 1.

A reign of terror exists in Cripple Creek. The city marshal, it is alleged, protects the gamblers, but persecutes and abuses law abiding citizens who are thrown into jail without any provocation.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., and Miss Grace Wilson were married at the Wilson residence, New York City, by Rev. William H. Pott, assistant rector of St. Thomas church. The wedding was private. None of the Vanderbilt family were present.

Hector de Saavedra, who, with Fernando de Freyre Andrade, was commissioned by the Cuban junta in Paris, France, to bring to New York a battery of French mitrailleuses, manned by French artillerymen, has arrived in New York with four of the machines and 17 gunners. The balance of the equipment is expected to arrive in about 15 days and will be promptly forwarded. Senior Saavedra states that the French people have the greatest sympathy with the Cuban cause, and are most liberal with subscriptions.

The New York tailors' strike now has 22,000 men on the streets.

## FREQUENT HEAVY STORMS.

Central States Continue to Suffer from the Furious Elements.

Central Ohio and Indiana experienced still another young tornado at Springfield it struck the northwest portion of the city, tearing up trees and unroofing houses. Mrs. Kinney's residence and Schaefer's grocery were demolished. Telegraph and electric street car poles were snapped off, throwing the city in darkness and paralyzing street car traffic and telephone service. The First Presbyterian church steeple was blown away and part of the Thomas Manufacturing Co.'s plant was unroofed and several houses were damaged. At Milford lightning destroyed three barns with a loss of \$10,000 and injured three of John Schaefer's family. A number of houses were unroofed at Sydney, O., and crops badly damaged. A flouring mill and two barns were burned by lightning at Athens. Portsmouth and South Charleston report enormous loss of crops.

In Indiana the damage was heavier and in the vicinity of Bluffton the storm swept everything before it. Robert Cavin's huge barn was crushed, killing cattle and horses. Dwellings were overturned and the Methodist church was unroofed at Liberty Center. At Petroleum a dwelling was blown to pieces. Tipton lost a \$20,000 school house; Jesse Welch was drowned trying to save his live stock in his barn, and hundreds of head of stock perished. Elwood, Muncie and Huntington and surrounding country suffered severely.

And Still Another Big Blow.

Three storms within one week is the record of portions of Ohio, Indiana and Pennsylvania. The damage to property has been heavy and loss of life has occurred in each case. The third visitation of the wrath of the elements did much damage about Pittsburg and three persons were killed by lightning, as follows: James Ellis, West Overton; John Schuler, Homestead; unknown woman, Duquesne. James Foyle's family, consisting of mother and three children, of Duquesne, were shocked by lightning. The storm in and around Duquesne assumed the nature of a cyclone, destroying six residences and two houses besides unroofing others.

34 Houses Wrecked at Steubenville.

The storm took the character of a cloudburst at Steubenville, O. Parmar's and Fisher's runs became mighty torrents with a few minutes and people had to flee from their homes to save their lives, many wading through water which was above their knees before they reached the hills. During the flood on Parmar's run William Bush and wife took refuge in a tree. The water came down the creeks 20 feet high, sweeping before it barns, houses, bridges, trees and outbuildings. The houses that were washed away and completely wrecked were occupied by the families of Mrs. Philabarn, Robt. Ritchie, Wm. Risdon, James Burgess, Andy Albough, Benjamin Wise, Grant Stroud, John Hart and Henry B. Bowman's store. The houses of 25 others were wrecked or damaged by the water. Two hundred people are homeless as a result of the flood. The damage will aggregate \$200,000.

A destructive cyclone visited Gloucester, a mining town. Several houses were smashed and a number of others wrenched from their foundations. J. L. Dougherty was killed by flying timber. The house occupied by James McClelland and family of six was crushed like an egg, but the occupants escaped injury. The tornado lasted scarcely a moment, but the rain fell in torrents for an hour. Thousands of dollars worth of damage to growing crops resulted. Another heavy storm of rain visited Gloucester soon after; no serious damage was done, but Mrs. Chas. Smith died of fright. At Scottsdale and Derby several houses were struck by lightning. Other Ohio towns once visited by loss—Chillicothe, Jackson, Wellsville, Salem, Martin's Ferry and other points.

About Parkersburg, W. Va., over \$50,000 damage was done and the B. & O. railroad says this season's storms in West Virginia and western Pennsylvania have cost them \$1,000,000. Several localities in Kentucky and Indiana report severe loss and one or two fatalities.

It is reported from Labrador that hundreds of people are perishing of starvation.

Nellie Bright, aged 35, a laundry girl at the Hotel Dennison at Cincinnati, drank a quart of whisky and went to bed. She never woke up.

A test of the Holman speeder trucks was made on the South Jersey railway, near Cape May, N. J. The train developed a speed of 94 1/2 miles an hour in a run of 12 1/2 miles. The time consumed in making the distance was 8 1/4 minutes. The train carried about 200 people, including prominent railroad officials.

The rumor that Queen Victoria intends to retire in favor of the Prince of Wales is again current and it is added that court circles are greatly troubled regarding the condition of the Queen's health. It is added that Her Majesty has decided to spend her time in future at Balmoral, or at Osborne, and that she will give the Prince and Princess of Wales the use of Buckingham palace and Windsor castle.

According to the weather crop bulletin, Michigan has had plenty of rain during the month, but it has all been in the southern portion of the state.

In the upper peninsula, considerable damage has resulted from prolonged drouth. There has been an excess of rain through the central portion of the lower peninsula, but pastures have been materially helped. Corn is making a fine growth and potatoes promise a good crop. The apple harvest promises to be bountiful.

H. W. Bronson, a well-known stock raiser of Hudson, took poison and tried to hang himself but friends saved him.

## BLOODSHED IN A STRIKE.

The Brown Hoisting Co. Trouble Again Causes Bloodshed.

The strike at the works of the Brown Hoisting Co. at Cleveland has been renewed by order of the strikers' executive committee. The men find the settlement effected by the state board of arbitration does not include recognition of authority of labor union committees nor the discharge of all non-union men, and on these points they will continue the battle. Serious trouble resulted at once as soon as the announcement was made and the strikers attempted to intimidate the non-union men as they were going home from work, under police protection. First the rioters began to shout at the non-unionists and then to hurl bricks. Then the scabs drew revolvers and began firing at the crowd. Several shots were fired, but only one took effect. John Prinz, a foundryman, fell to the pavement, shot through the body, and was taken to a hospital.

The outbreak resulted in the calling out of two companies of militia, and 80 policemen, in addition to the military, were massed in the vicinity of the Brown works. It is thought that a long and bitter struggle will ensue. It is probable that the Central Labor union will order a big sympathetic strike throughout the city. The number of unions affiliated with the Central Labor Union is over 60, and the total membership numbers over 20,000 in all branches of trade.

A startling piece of news in connection with the Brown strike, which comes from an apparently reliable source, is to the effect that the strikers are arming themselves and drilling. It is said that 40 of the strikers have organized a company, elected a captain and purchased revolvers, and it was announced that the purpose of the men is to avenge the death of the two men who were shot at different times in conflicts between union and non-union men.

Over 50 Excursionists Killed.

The Reading railroad express from Philadelphia for Atlantic City, N. J., crashed into a Pennsylvania railroad excursion train, about four miles from Atlantic City. The Pennsylvania train was returning to Bridgetown with a party of excursionists. It was loaded with passengers and rough estimates of the killed and injured places the number at 100. It is hoped that this is an exaggeration, but the number is undoubtedly more than 50.

At the second signal tower where the horror occurred, the tracks of the two roads diagonally cross. The Reading train was given the signal but it either failed to work or the speed of the express was too great to be checked in time. It caught the excursion train broadside and ploughed through, literally cleaving it in twain. As soon as the news of the awful affair reached Atlantic City relief trains were sent out, the fire department was summoned and aided in the work of removing the victims. Edward Farr, engineer of the Reading train, was killed outright, as was another road man who rode on the engine with him. The engineer was found in the debris, while his right hand still clasped the throttle. He had been faithful unto death and met it at his post. The fireman had leaped a few seconds before and escaped with trifling injuries.

Mrs. Edward Farr, wife of the Reading engineer when informed of her husband's tragic end, threw up her hands with a frantic shriek and fell dead at the feet of her informant.

Later—the official report of the killed in the Atlantic City wreck is 44, and three others will die.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

New York—Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Lams.

Best grades... 4 1/2 2 1/2 4 1/2 5 1/2

Lower grades... 3 1/2 2 1/2 3 1/2 4 1/2

Chicago—Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Lams.

Best grades... 4 1/2 2 1/2 4 1/2 5 1/2

Lower grades... 3 1/2 2 1/2 3 1/2 4 1/2

Detroit—Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Lams.

Best grades... 4 1/2 2 1/2 4 1/2 5 1/2

Lower grades... 3 1/2 2 1/2 3 1/2 4 1/2

Cincinnati—Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Lams.

Best grades... 4 1/2 2 1/2 4 1/2 5 1/2

Lower grades... 3 1/2 2 1/2 3 1/2 4 1/2

Cleveland—Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Lams.

Best grades... 4 1/2 2 1/2 4 1/2 5 1/2

Lower grades... 3 1/2 2 1/2 3 1/2 4 1/2

Pittsburg—Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Lams.

Best grades... 4 1/2 2 1/2 4 1/2 5 1/2

Lower grades... 3 1/2 2 1/2 3 1/2 4 1/2

GRAIN, ETC.

Wheat, Corn, Oats.

New York No. 2 red No. 2 white

Chicago 6 1/2 6 1/2 2 1/2 2 1/2

Detroit 6 1/2 6 1/2 2 1/2 2 1/2

Toledo 6 1/2 6 1/2 2 1/2 2 1/2

Cincinnati 6 1/2 6 1/2 2 1/2 2 1/2

Cleveland 6 1/2 6 1/2 2 1/2 2 1/2

Pittsburg 6 1/2 6 1/2 2 1/2 2 1/2

Detroit—Hay, No. 1 Timothy, 1 1/2 per 100

Poultry, chickens, 10c per lb; turkeys, 9c

Ducks, 8c; Eggs, fresh, 10c per doz. Butter, fresh dairy, 12c per lb; creamery, 10c.

REVIEW OF TRADE.

Business conditions have clearly improved, though business has not. It is the torrid season and better prospects have little effect as yet.</



## BRYAN'S EDITORIALS.

### GOOD CAMPAIGN LITERATURE FROM THE WORLD-HERALD.

"Anarchy Has No Place in This Country."—The Secret Bond Deal Exposed—Defender of the Persecuted Salvationists—To the Bankers.

Editors are not as a rule great orators and vice versa. Candidate Bryan combines the two forces as witnesseth some of his famous editorials which have appeared from time to time in the Omaha World-Herald. Here are a few of them.

"Anarchy Has No Place in This Country." The following editorial, which appeared on Nov. 11, 1895, was written by Mr. Bryan:

"The Anarchists in Chicago did not hold memorial services over the graves of those of their comrades who were executed for participating in the Haymarket riots. For seven years it has been their custom to hold exercises of this character in Waldheim Cemetery, where the remains of their misguided friends are buried, but the directors of the cemetery this year refused to permit it. It seems harsh to prohibit a tribute by the living to its beloved dead, but in this case the action of the directors was justifiable. These annual gatherings have not been those of genuine mourning, but the participants have used the place and occasion to teach their doctrines and to stir up an animosity against the law and its officers.

"Anarchy has no place in this country, either in the busy walks of life or in the quiet city of the dead. Anarchy is an enemy to peace, to society and to happiness. It is not to be tolerated in any country. Much less has it any cause for existence or toleration in this country, and its friends and devotees cannot use the sacredness of the grave as a means for spreading their unwholesome doctrines and to stir up new strife against the law that accords to even the teachers of arson and assassination a fair and impartial trial before a jury of their peers."

The Secret Bond Deal of February, 1895. Editor Bryan attacked the secret bond deal arranged by Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Carlisle with J. Pierpont Morgan in an editorial on March 4, 1895. He said:

"The enormous bonus that was given the Rothschild syndicate to take the last issue of bonds may prove, after all, to be one of the best investments the people have made in many a day. The deal reveals the cloven foot of a political syndicate which undoubtedly has for its purpose the expenditure of foreign money to carry the next presidential and subsequent presidential elections in the interest of foreign and home capitalists, and the money the people have paid to get a glimpse of this economy of our institutions will have been well and profitably invested if it causes them to rise in their might and send the American end of the conspiracy to its political grave. There is no doubt whatever that the Rothschild syndicate will make its bond holdings an excuse to employ agents to influence nominating conventions so that neither party shall designate a man for the presidency who cannot be brought under the syndicate's influence. It is apparent that not a stone will be left unturned by Wall street and London to fasten upon the country at the next election an administration that is committed in advance to the gold standard. Every move of the monetarists in this country and Europe indicates as much, and when once monetarism is firmly fastened about the necks of the people, eastern and foreign capital will be the people's taskmaster. Farmers, mechanics, laborers—the common people—think they already have greater burdens than they can bear, but if these bond syndicates get control of the government the people will have to make bricks without straw. As eye-opener, therefore, the bonus paid the Rothschild combine is not too great if the people will act now that their eyes are open."

### Advocated the Initiative and Referendum.

On April 23, less than three months ago, Mr. Bryan editorially advocated the "initiative and referendum." Here are Mr. Bryan's words:

"The principle of the initiative and referendum is democratic. It will not be opposed by any aggression of the tendency which has been observed for the last generation. Great inequality in wealth fosters social and political inequality and arouses class prejudices when great accumulations are found to arise from unjust legislation. The main contention of some of our financiers is that we should so arrange our monetary system as to continually increase the investment of foreign capital among us. The World-Herald believes that it is better for the government to furnish a sufficient supply of money to do the business of the country than to depend upon borrowing abroad and paying interest upon it. There is an economy in exchanging that which we can produce at a low cost for something which we can only produce here at a high cost. That is the principle which lies at the foundation of all commerce between individuals and between nations. But there can be no justification for a financial system in this country built upon the theory that the more money we borrow abroad the better we are off, and which permits the sale of a few American securities in London to create a panic in this country."

Mr. Bryan closed his editorial by declaring that the only remedy for our present financial ills was independent and free coinage of silver and the issue by the federal government of whatever paper money is needed to preserve sta-

bility in the purchasing power of the dollar.

### Defense of the Salvation Army.

In July, 1895, the Salvation Army seemed to interest Mr. Bryan and he wrote an editorial defending it. He said:

"The Salvation Army is not a nuisance. It is 'noisy,' but Satan is a rather noisy fellow himself, and no one can object if these people choose to 'fight the devil with fire.' \* \* \* If it is 'a noisy crowd,' the noise will never induce any man or woman to do wrong, and there are thousands of instances where this 'noise' has induced many persons to quit their meanness. Such an organization is entitled not only to respect but to the earnest co-operation of every good citizen."

When the newspapers of the country announced that President Cleveland and Senator Hill had reconciled their differences, Mr. Bryan wrote a long editorial, in which he used these words: "Whom gold hath joined together let not man put asunder."

### Spreading the Truth.

Occasionally Mr. Bryan addressed the readers on the subject of the World-Herald's circulation in this style:

"Will you help to increase the influence of this paper? If you like the paper ask your neighbor to subscribe; if you have a friend who is honest, but in error, send him a copy of the paper. The more readers the paper has the more good it will do. Will you try to secure one new subscriber? If you can secure five or ten, or fifty, so much the better, but each of you can easily secure one. We rely upon you. Do not disappoint us."

### Free Silver, Populism and Democracy

Perhaps the most characteristic editorial written by Mr. Bryan was his reply to the statement that free silverism and populism had killed the democratic party. It was printed Feb. 16, 1895.

"The cry that the democratic party is dead is the cry of the enemy, of the coward and of the traitor. The democratic party is not dead, nor is it asleep. When the democratic party dies democratic principles will die, and in the same grave will be buried the hope of humanity, the incentive to work for a broader and better plan of existence and the power to go from strength to strength in advancing and maintaining liberty and freedom. The principles of Jefferson, of Jackson and of Lincoln—the same—all are the heart and the soul of every government by and for the people that now is or ever will be, and, moreover, they are the life-blood which courses through the arteries of liberty and make the all-powerful agency in the mighty work of lifting mankind Godward. Man may be born and man may go hence, and nations may be established and nations may be overthrown, but the principles of democracy are of God and they must return to him bearing in their arms a perfected humanity. The onward way of these principles has always been and always will be more or less impeded by the Judases of the world, but the right always prevails—the people triumph ultimately. It is true that the democratic party—the custodian and proclaimer of these principles of human progress—is for the moment wrenched and torn by fierce onslaughts from daggers in the hands of members of its own household, who, like Benedict Arnold, were caught in the act of selling their fellows for British gold; but they have made their own graves deep and wide in the morasses of their own treachery, and there is no inclination anywhere to hinder the operations of the law of retribution."

### Bryan and the Bankers.

The last editorial written by Mr. Bryan appeared on July 1, nine days before he was nominated. It was an answer to the charge made by the Atchison Globe that he had advised the people to always oppose the bankers. The following extract contains the germ of Mr. Bryan's argument:

"The banker is a man, nothing more, nothing less, and his opinions are entitled to all due consideration. But no man is thinking for another man to do his thinking for him. There are many bankers who are sincere and consistent monetarists. There are others who are sincere gold bugs. There are some who advocate the single gold standard when they do not believe its preservation will be beneficial to the country, but for reasons best known to themselves they adhere to the advocacy of that standard. The opinions of all bankers are entitled to unusual consideration because of their experience in financial matters, but the banker must be able to back up his opinion with logic. Because the banker has had wide experience in money matters is no reason that another man should believe the banker's mere statement that black is white, particularly when the other man knows that black is not white."

### A Gold Trust.

To the Editor of the World: I am opposed to the use of the Government machinery to force up the price of gold, because I stand with The World in opposition to trusts and monopolies. The welfare of the masses was never more seriously threatened than it is now by the powerful syndicate which has been operating in this country and in Europe to corner gold and keep it cornered.

### A WORKER.

Silver Good Enough. To the Editor of the World: If our silver dollars are only worth 50 cents now I cannot see how free coinage is going to hurt the workmen, as you say they will be worth 50 cents then. I am a laborer, and all the money I get is silver. Give us more silver. I am a Democrat; not a Jim Smith or Brice or Gorman or Hill Democrat.

J. H.

## NOTES AND COMMENT.

### What the People Are Thinking, Saying and Doing.

One of the most amusing features of the present political situation is that of the democratic party posing as a reform party. Everybody knows that the times were hard enough before it came into power under the present Cleveland administration. The first thing it did after it got "a chance" was to dish us out a first-class panic. This was done very promptly and with an energy that showed that Grover meant to give us an object lesson which we could not forget.

Now at that time we had a silver law upon our statute books that provided for the coinage of two or three million dollars of silver each year, and more if necessary. The next thing the democratic party did, after launching the panic was to repeal this law and close the mints against silver altogether. All this time the leaders were saying that they were doing just the right thing and that prosperity was just up the road a little ways, and that we would soon overtake her. But the people soon discovered that they never followed a colder trail.

Then the party took up the much-talked-of tariff measure. It was a harp of a thousand strings that had for years lulled the people into a political torpor that permitted them to commit the crime of ratifying the very parties and systems that had been industriously engaged in robbing them. Congress talked, and talked, and talked. Argument pro and con was piled up mountain high. Speeches were printed that were never made, and speeches were made that were never printed. They put fiddle strings and gobs on the free list, and even as mean a man as Cleveland wouldn't sign the bill after it was passed.

After this Hercules task the members evidently thought they would perform their particular duty by keeping their seats warmed and drawing their salaries. Occasionally so many would be in attendance at the horse races or houses of ill-fame that the sergeant-at-arms would have to go out and run enough of them in to constitute a quorum for the transaction of what little business it was necessary for them to do in order to draw their salaries. Every measure that came up for the free coinage of silver was defeated, a majority of the democratic votes in congress being polled against it.

And now this "organized appetite for spoils" and plunder asks the American people to trust it to reform the financial affairs of the country. This bundle of blunders wants another chance. This army of office seekers has made a death bed repentance and promises now to undo the things which its own hands did in violation of every pledge made to the people by which they got into power before. What assurance have we got that these pledges will be held more sacred than the ones they made before? They are made by the same old place hunting leaders, and evidently for the same purpose—to secure the spoil. Will the people ever again trust this party of broken promises?

Many persons who talk glibly of fiat money don't know what it means. Any money that is lawful is fiat money. The fiat of the law, that is to say the decree of the law, makes gold money, and it is fiat money. It is not on account of any inherent qualities in the gold that makes a stipulated amount of it worth 100 cents, but the fiat of law that creates a demand for it as money, thus giving to it an artificial value. The law creates the demand and the demand makes the value. In proportion as you cut off the demand, you decrease the value; therefore if gold was demonetized by the principal nations of the world as silver has been, its value would be correspondingly low.

Men aver that you cannot legislate value in anything. But the facts are against them. It is legislation that makes gold worth what it is. For 50 years England has had a law requiring the Bank of England to pay a stipulated amount for every ounce of gold presented at its counter. If the United States would pass a law that it would use nothing but yellow horses for army and military purposes, it would be a discrimination against horses of other colors and would without doubt enhance the value of yellow horses. And this would be the result of legislation. Silver was never demonetized because it failed to remain at a 16 to 1 parity with gold, but it failed to remain on a parity because it was demonetized; and now the fiat of the law steps in and sustains the value of all coin that has the government stamp.

Money is but an order on society for its face value. This is true of all kinds of money, gold, silver and paper. The value of money consists in what it will buy, and not in itself at all. We can neither eat money nor wear it. When we receive it we have not got value received, nor won't have until we part with the money for something which will contribute to the sustenance of life or comfort. Therefore in its very essence money is only a convenient medium of exchange, and whatever a people agree to use as a medium of exchange, an order on the whole community, is absolutely good. The questions to be considered are divisibility, durability and convenience. It is folly to use a dear material on which to stamp the medium of exchange, when a cheap one can be had.

But upon what will such money be based? It is based upon the pledges of the people and every dollar of the property with which to redeem it. It

would be receivable for taxes and all dues to the United States. Money of specific redemption, that is, money that is only redeemable in one or two specific things, such as gold and silver, is a fraud which the banks have fattened on for years. Money is made to circulate and the only redemption it needs is that which it gets in performing its functions—passing from one person to another. One man redeems it with his wheat, another with sugar or coffee, another with clothes, another with his boots and shoes, and thus it is always circulating, performing the work it was intended to, and never hoarded or withdrawn from circulation.

Even Rothschild's religion was respected in the republican convention and a Jew rabbi selected to deliver the opening prayer. The following is the closing paragraph to the prayer and the "golden fringe" phrase is as significant as rhetorical: "Prosper thou the work of this council convened in the cause of the people, and when its message goes forth over the land may its golden fringe bring forth to them the glad assurance that prosperity will brighten our homes, and the immediate jewel of our soul, the good name of our people and the credit of our government shall remain untarnished forever. May Thy grace, O God, come upon us, and do thou establish the work of our hands. Amen."

The nomination of McKinley after such a prayer as that was approaching wonderfully near the "culminating atrocity." The republican party should have credit, however, for one thing this year, and that is frankness. It says in substance: "We are mean as hell and don't care who knows it."

John P. Townsend, millionaire, writing to the Maritime Exchange of New York, a labor skinning organization, regarding the effects of a free coinage law, says:

"The instant withdrawal of some \$600,000,000 of gold from circulation which would follow an approaching change to a silver basis would give rise to an immediate stringency in the money market, loans of every description would be called in, bringing about untold disaster to every enterprise and calling distress to every borrower small and great. Rates of interest would be affected, the lender of money would withdraw his capital for the time being, and the borrower would find it impossible to obtain accommodation, industrial establishments would be forced to close, and hundreds of thousands of workmen would be thrown out of employment."

It will be remembered that after Jackson vetoed the United States bank bill the bankers plunged the country into a ruinous panic, and there is no doubt but that they will do so again if their demands are not acceded to.

This, however, is one of the very best reasons why the powers of the bank should be curtailed. There is no question but that the banks have the power which they boast, of precipitating a "stringency," or panic at their will. It is time, however, that the people should meet this issue and settle it once and forever. There are only two things to do to accomplish it; take from the present banks the privilege of issuing their own notes, and establish government postal savings banks in every county. With government banks panics would be impossible for there would be no loss of confidence, and therefore no run upon the banks. There would be no sudden calling in of loans, and no threats of Wall street power over congress.

Apologies to this is the latest bank circular issued by the Monetary Trust, 50 Broadway, New York. It is dated June 22, 1895. The following is an extract taken from it:

"We stated months ago that the heat of the canvass would develop a stampede of sagacious political leaders toward gold. We stated months ago that the outcome at St. Louis would be exactly as it has been. We stated some weeks ago that the triumph of McKinley would be the downfall of silver. We now inform you that the joint vote of gold republicans and gold democrats will amount to a larger popular vote than was ever cast for any policy by the American people; that the joint gold men among democrats and republicans will hold an overwhelming majority in congress and control the senate of the United States. The pretended fear of free trade papers that the republican party would combine with the silver men in some compromise is extreme farce. Far sooner will democrats and republicans combine upon protection to the gold basis. If Chicago declares for free silver it will put all serious honest democrats out of the party. The fact is the silver craze is simply the gathering together of men who have not property, who do not represent serious occupation, who are the shallow, the idle, the adventurous, the insane element of superficial circles. To doubt the outcome of such a campaign is to doubt the country. Always has it turned out to be profitable to rely upon the judgment of the whole people of the United States, whether in peace or war."

The St. Louis Evening Journal, commenting on this, says: "Could anything be plainer? Can't you see that they don't purpose to have the voter who is not a property owner mixing up in the affairs of this government?" "Isn't it plain enough now that the object of the Wall street horde is to come out openly and fight its cause, or, rather, to array capital against the mass of common people and make them fight the matter out for them?"

Silver Question Brought Home. Mr. Retail Salesman! Your salary is, we will say, \$15 per week; you pay \$4 for board; a suit of clothes costs you \$12; underwear 50 cents per garment, and so on. How would you like it if you still got the same \$15 and had to pay nearly \$3 for board, nearly \$24 for a suit, nearly \$1 per garment for underwear, and so on? That's what free silver would mean to you, for some time, at least.—Dry Goods Economist.

## VICTIMS OF CHEAP MONEY.

### Macaulay's Description of Those Who Suffered by Clipped Coins.

Free coinage at 16 to 1 is equivalent to clipping from 45 to 50 cents from the present dollar. It would give us a debased dollar of varying value. The world has had experience with clipped coins. Poorly minted coins during Queen Elizabeth's time made it easy to clip them. Coin clipping was carried on extensively during the rest of the 16th and during all of the seventeenth century. By 1695, Macaulay tells us, "it could hardly be said that the country possessed, for practical purposes, any measure of the value of commodities."

Speaking of the effects upon the people at large of this debased coin of uncertain value, this great historian says that "it may well be doubted whether all the misery which had been inflicted on the English nation in a quarter of a century by bad kings, bad ministers, bad parliaments and bad judges was equal to the misery caused in a couple of years by bad crowns and bad shillings." He describes the workings and effects in the following language:

But when the great instrument of exchange became thoroughly deranged, all trade, all industry, were smitten as with a palsy. The evil was felt daily and hourly in almost every place and by almost every class, in the dairy and on the thrashing floor, by the anvil and by the loom, on the billows of the ocean and in the depths of the mine. Nothing could be purchased without a dispute. Over every counter there was wrangling from morning to night. The workman and his employer had a quarrel as regularly as the Saturday came round. On a fair day or a market day the clamors, the reproaches, the taunts, the curses, were incessant, and it was well if no booth was overturned and no head broken. No merchant would contract to deliver goods without making some stipulation about the quality of the coin in which he was to be paid. Even men of business were often bewildered by the confusion into which all pecuniary transactions were thrown. The simple and the careless were pillaged without mercy by extortioners, whose demands grew even more rapidly than the money shrank. The price of the necessities of life, of shoes, of ale, of oatmeal, rose fast.

The laborer found that the bit of metal which, when he received it, was called a shilling would hardly, when he wanted to purchase a pot of beer or a loaf of rye bread, go as far as sixpence. Where artisans of more than usual intelligence were collected in great numbers, as in the dockyards at Chatham, they were able to make their complaints heard and to obtain some redress. But the ignorant and helpless peasant was cruelly ground between one class which would give money only by tale and another which would take it only by weight.—Macaulay's History of England.

Where Our Trade Interests Are. In declaring for the free coinage of silver independently of all other countries the Chicago convention in effect declared for a different and lower money standard than that used by the great commercial nations with which we trade. Trade and commerce follow the lines of least monetary resistance, and out of total merchandise imports and exports last year of \$1,539,508,130 only \$163,893,827 was from single silver standard countries—less than 11 per cent.

Even in our South American trade, about which so much has been said, out of a total of \$145,593,055 only 6 per cent, \$8,991,853, was with silver standard countries, while 72 per cent, \$105,217,864, was with single gold standard countries, and \$31,482,338 was with bimetallic countries.

Practically speaking, all bimetallic countries are on a gold basis, their legal tender silver being exchangeable for gold, but the bimetallic trade is small. Let Europe serve as the example. While much less than half of its population has the single gold standard, the following table shows our trade:

Single Gold.	Bimetallic.
England, \$546,208,701	France, \$106,729,649
Germany, \$17,057,531	Netherlands, \$4,359,359
Austria, \$2,596,091	Ireland, \$4,359,359
Portugal, \$4,682,064	Italy, \$7,214,888
Sweden, \$2,596,091	Belgium, \$2,596,091
Norway, \$1,183,928	Switzerland, \$1,183,928
Denmark, \$3,800,153	Spain, \$1,450,193
Turkey, \$1,183,928	Greece, \$1,183,928
Roumania, \$1,183,928	All other, \$12,319
Total, \$745,717,530	Total, \$256,322,741
Russia, single silver standard, \$5,533,244.	

To classify by standards, the total foreign commerce of the United States will surprise many.

Gold.	Bimetallic.	Silver.
Europe, \$745,717,530	\$256,322,741	\$5,533,244
S. America, 105,217,864	31,482,338	8,991,853
W. Indies, 17,541,623	32,630,728	48,851,824
West Indies, 17,541,623	32,630,728	48,851,824
Asia, 1,183,928	1,183,928	1,183,928
Africa, 1,183,928	1,183,928	1,183,928
Oceania, 1,183,928	1,183,928	1,183,928
Totals, \$891,947,526	\$481,515,072	\$163,893,827
Unclassified, \$2,151,705.		

Our trade and commerce are not only on "a gold basis," but are on "a single gold standard." To adopt silver monometallism, which independent free coinage would surely produce here as it has everywhere else, would be to permit Europe to fix the price of our surplus products on a gold basis, while it could pay us in our own legal tender silver dollars coined freely out of 53 cents worth of bullion. Is this business?

## PROHIBITION POINTS.

### Temperance Cullings.

Genuine honesty needs no placard. Principles are lost when promises are not kept.

We are sure we are right and are going ahead.

A poor free lunch generally costs more than a good dinner.

Prohibition has been restored to Asbury Park and Ocean Grove.

The saloon keeper may fool the drunkard with the dice box, but he cannot fool God with a clean shaven.

The saloon keeper may not know the Lord's prayer, but he always knows which way to turn the corkscrew.

The Anti-saloon League of Ohio, although having been at work only about two years, has succeeded in closing up 439 saloons.

The five million church members in this country who are voters could end the crime of the centuries in a single campaign if they voted as they pray.

The treasury department at Washington has instructed the commanders of the revenue cutters of the Behring Sea patrol fleet not to take aboard any spirituous liquors.

In the German principality of Waldeck a decree has been issued forbidding the issuance of a marriage license to a habitual drunkard, unless satisfactory proof of reformation be produced.

We shall not avert the evils of intemperance by making saloon keepers respectable. The business should be outlawed everywhere. In Kansas the liquor seller is a criminal, and we must see to it that our laws never put any higher touch of respectability on him than that.

The evils of intemperance cannot be averted by making the saloon business respectable. It is essentially wrong, debasing, crime-producing, and in violation of all that is good and noble. The business should be outlawed and made to stand before the nation in all its hideous deformity.

The saloon men in the vicinity of Washington C. H., Ohio, are faring badly at the hands of the newly elected mayors. At Hillsboro, Mayor Davis is working hard to enforce the laws regulating saloons. At Greenfield and Washington C. H. the mayors have fined a dozen saloon men for violation of Sunday laws.

The Anti-cigarette League has its badges widely distributed among the boys of New York city. Nearly every grammar school there has a strong organization, so strong as to result in the breaking up of many of the little joints where cigarettes were sold. In England also similar organizations are working in the interest of the little fellows.

The Prohibition party has views on other subjects but it is folly to subordinate the greater to the less. It is not wise to cross bridges before we get to them. The bridge before us just now is the prohibition of the liquor traffic, and we can afford to wait for other bridges till we reach them. It is unfortunate that our brethren have not this patience, but want to cross all the bridges at once.

Narrow (?) Never! Let no man call that party narrow, which recognizes the salvation of 100,000 young men, annually, from untimely graves; would relieve the burden upon them of an annual waste of 1,000 million of dollars by the legalized drink traffic; that would save hundreds of thousands of wives and children from a hell on earth; would protect the government for which the men of '61 died, from ruin through political debauchery of a traffic whose defenders care not for either God or man.

The man who casts his vote for politics that makes lawful the saloon—be he bishop or brewer—indorses crime and rewards the criminal. Though the man of the pulpit carries his vote to the ballot box wrapped in his parchment credentials and enclosed in his Oxford Bible, it bears to the law-making powers the same demands as that of the liquor man, the gambler and the thug, and does all it can do to consume the fortune, wreck the life and damn the soul through a lawful liquor traffic. Who is responsible, the lawful trafficker or the direct voter?—J. E. Ray.

### WHEELING WISDOM.

Hard tires make hard riding. "There's a wheel in the window for thee."

We don't mind it if the hill is low-browed. Necessity was the mother of safety bicycles.

The buy-cycle craze pleases the dealer in wheels. Where a few buy tricycles, hundreds try bicycles.

Good roads are at the bottom of the transportation question.

# Strong Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills.

The devil gets an army when he gets a child.

"Our little girl had diarrhoea in a very bad form. We tried everything we could think of but without effect until we got Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry, which helped her right away." Mrs. Ann Gorman, Verban, Sanilac county, Mich.

When the name of Christ comes everything to us it will do everything for us.

The only remedy in the world that will at once stop itching of the skin in any part of the body, that is absolutely safe and never-failing, is Doan's Ointment. Get it from your dealer.

Garlic came from Sicily and the shores of the Mediterranean.

Bicycle riders, football players and athletes generally, find a sovereign remedy for the sprains and bruises and cuts to which they are constantly liable, in Dr. Thomas Electric Oil.

Fallen man's only hope is a risen Christ.

Pure blood is the secret of health. Burdock Blood Bitters insures purity of blood.

The India cable is 21,000 miles long.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No more first day's use of Kline's Great Kidney & Bladder Remedy. Free \$3 trial bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. Kline, 333 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Serve God with your whole heart.

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

Faith is a living power. My doctor said I would die, but Pilo's Cure for Consumption cured me.—Amos Kehler, Cherry Valley, Ills., Nov. 23, '94.

### Carious Writing Table.

Mrs. Winthrop—"My husband is going to do most of his business correspondence at home while I'm away in the country." Mrs. Merritt—"Is he going to use that lovely desk of yours?" Mrs. Winthrop—"No; he has bought a table covered with green cloth, with the funniest little hole cut in the top you ever saw."—Puck.

It is reliably reported that the pope has given Cardinal Satolli his choice of returning to Rome or remaining in America and he has chosen the latter.

## BACKACHE.

### A Very Significant Indication of Organic Disease.

The back, "the maiming of woman's organism," quickly calls attention to trouble by aching. It tells with other symptoms, such as nervousness, headache, pains in loins, and weight in lower part of body, blues and "all gone" feeling, that nature requires assistance, and at once.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for twenty years has been the one and only effective remedy in such cases. It speedily removes the cause and effectually restores the organs to a healthy and normal condition. Mrs. Pinkham cheerfully answers all letters from ailing women who require advice, without charge. Thousands of cases like this are recorded.

"I have taken one-half dozen bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has relieved me from all pain. I cannot tell you the agony I endured for years; pains in my back (Oh, the backache was dreadful!) and bearing-down pains in the abdomen extending down into my limbs; headache and nausea, and very painful menstruations. I had grown very thin, a mere shadow of my former self. Now I am without a single pain and am gaining in flesh rapidly."—MARTIE GLENN, 1561 Dudley St., Cincinnati.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use J. Thompson's Eye Water.

OPHIO



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

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE



## CLARK TOWNSHIP.

Graham McCullough and lady were among the many who attended the excursion to Orion on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Skinner, returned home on Tuesday.

The crops through this section are showing rapid growth since our recent rains.

John McGrath, who has been having a well put down as before stated, has struck a fine flow of water at the depth of 104 feet.

We here that while Mr. Beebe and family were away from home on Friday evening of last some young lady took advantage of their absence and opened the gates and by so doing the stock did some damage to the garden. We are surprised to hear that we have such young ladies in our neighborhood.

While bathing in the Bingham pond on Sunday, Byron Turner had a narrow escape from drowning. Claude Hinman and Alonzo Bingham came to the rescue and after some difficulty Byron was taken ashore. He says that he don't care to go bathing again.

## BAD AXE.

Pine showers Tuesday.

The corn crop is "humping" itself. Plums are abundant and fine.

Our grist mill is doing lots of night work.

The Bad Axe cornet band has been reorganized.

Mrs. D. McFadden visited near Huron City Tuesday.

P. D. Post attended the Grand Rapids convention this week.

Quite a number of our citizens planned Port Austin Tuesday.

Editor B. F. Brown, of the Sand Beach Times, was in town Monday.

Mrs. Mitchell, of Clifford, visited here sister Mrs. R. Randolph this week.

Stone is being delivered for the foundation of the new M. E. Church.

Miss Annie Robinson, of Grassmore, called on Bad Axe friends Tuesday afternoon.

J. Longfellow has his cigar factory and tobacco store now nicely settled in the Long block.

Miss Merle Lambert, of this place, will begin teaching school next Monday near Gagetown.

Miss Hattie Durly returned Tuesday from a visit with friends at Port Huron and Detroit.

A representative of R. L. Polk, publisher of the State Gazetteer, has been writing up the town this week.

Died on Tuesday afternoon, Aug. 4, Gracie, youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Will Campbell, of this place, age about two years.

Highway Commissioner, Sept. Irwin of Colefax, is doing a good stroke of work upon the roads of his township this season.

Lawyers John Murphy, of Sand Beach, John Ryan, of Uly, T. B. Woodworth, of Casoville and E. P. Bacon, of Detroit, were all in our town the first of the week.

The wife of ex-sheriff, Robt. Winterbottom, of this county, died at her home at Port Hope last week. A large number of her old-time friends at this place attending her funeral on Sunday last.

The bicycle repair business is getting to be a bonanza in this town, Phil Rapson, our leader in this line and an expert too, driving trade from ten and twelve miles in either direction as well as having a business in purely local work.

John Leonard has again taken possession of the Hotel Irwin and Geo. Farrar has moved to Pigeon, where he will take charge of the Heasty House. Mr. Farrar is an A. No. 1 landlord and has made many friends during his stay in Bad Axe.

My little boy, when two years of age, was taken very ill with bloody flux. I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and luckily procured part of a bottle. I carefully read the directions and gave it accordingly. He was very low, but slowly and surely he began to improve, gradually recovered, and is now as stout and strong as ever. I feel sure it saved his life. I never can praise the Remedy half its worth. I am sorry every one in the world does not know how good it is, as I do.—Mrs. Lina S. Hixton, Grahamsville, Marion Co., Florida. For sale by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

When business generally revives what a demand there will be for good horses. Have you got any for sale at a good price?

## Council Proceedings.

COMMON COUNCIL ROOMS, Aug. 3rd, 1896.

Regular meeting of the Common Council of the Village of Cass City.

Meeting called to order by President Landon.

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

Minutes of last regular meeting read and approved. The clerk then read a communication from W. A. Hart, of Caro, in which he made a proposition to the village, that if they would accept to him for all taxes to date, secure release from Champion under my lease made with him of the portion of ground to be deeded for purposes of opening the street, and will fence out the street, or, fence in on the front of lots 5 and 6 block 10 and lots 3 and 4 block 11 of Seegar's addition to the Village of Cass City, that he would quit-claim the ground fronting same, for street purposes. No action taken on report.

Trustee McKenzie moved that the president be instructed to extend the time for the collection of taxes for a period of thirty days from Aug. 4th, 1896. Carried.

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

A. A. P. McDowell, printing, \$1.00  
S. Brotherton, draying, .80  
McGillivray & Clement, mill work, .20  
Jas. Tinsley, labor on street, etc., .13  
J. D. Crosby, lumber and cement, .14  
Martin Andrus, labor, .50  
Bishop & Son, harness and engine repairs, .05  
Fritchey, Ale & McGeorge, crocks, .70  
M. Seegar, labor, .12  
N. Gable, .25  
W. O. Marshall, labor, .25

The committee recommended all bills allowed as read, and on motion of Trustee Campbell, they were so allowed and the clerk instructed to draw orders on the treasurer for the several amounts as read.

Trustee McKenzie moved that an extension of thirty days time be granted to property owners on the north side of Third Street, in which to construct sidewalks abutting upon their property, from Seegar Street west to West Street. Carried.

On motion of Trustee Crosby, the president was instructed to write W. A. Hart, of Caro, and tender him seventy-five (75) dollars for an extension of Pine Street through his property in the Village of Cass City.

Trustee Crosby moved that we accept the proposition of I. B. Auten to open Huron Street, for one hundred (100) dollars, from Seegar Street west to west side of West Street, which motion received a support and did prevail by a yea and nay vote as follows:—Yeas, Crosby, Campbell, Heller, Dew and McKenzie. Nays, none.

Trustee Crosby moved we accept the proposition of T. W. Atwood, (for the Weaver Estate), to open West Street from Huron Street to Sanilac Street for fifty (50) dollars, which motion received a support and did prevail by a yea and nay vote as follows:—Yeas, Crosby, Campbell, Heller, Dew and McKenzie. Nays, none.

Trustee McKenzie moved that we accept the proposition of J. L. Hitchcock to open Leach Street for one hundred sixty (160) dollars, from Third Street south to Gardfield Avenue, which motion received a support and carried by a yea and nay vote as follows:—Yeas, Crosby, Campbell, Crosby, Heller, McKenzie and Dew. Nays, none.

Trustee Crosby moved that we accept the proposition of Jas. B. Tindall for a piece of land in front of the Baptist parsonage one rod wide by eight rods long, for \$15, said land being in the centre of Leach Street, which said motion received a support and carried by a yea and nay vote as follows. Yeas, Campbell, Crosby, McKenzie, Dew and Heller. Nays, none.

On motion of Trustee Dew, the President and village attorney were instructed to see that all resolutions pertaining to the opening of streets within the village of Cass City are properly carried out.

On motion council adjourned.

HUGH W. SEED, Clerk.

Glad Tidings to Asthma Sufferers. Lawson Elvidge, of Barrington, Ill., states he was cured of chronic asthma of long standing by Foley's Honey and Tar. It gives positive relief in all cases of asthma, so that this disease, when not completely cured, is robbed of all its terrors by this great remedy. No sufferer should be without it. 50c. Take no substitute. Of T. H. Fritz.

Fresh Stationery at this office.

## Chestnut.

Mr. Joseph Jefferson attributes the introduction of the word "chestnut" in its slang sense to the late William Warren, the veteran comedian, of Boston. "There is a w.o.drama," says Mr. Jefferson, "but little known to the present generation, written by William Dillon and called 'The Broken Sword.' There were two characters in it—one a Captain Xavier and the other the comedy part of Pablo. The captain is a sort of Baron Munchausen, and in telling of his exploits says, 'I entered the woods of Coloway, when suddenly from the thick boughs of a cork tree'— Pablo interrupts him with the words, 'A chestnut, captain; a chestnut.' 'Bah!' replies the captain. 'Booby, I say a cork tree.' 'A chestnut,' reiterates Pablo. 'I should know as well as you, having heard you tell the tale these 27 times.'"

"William Warren, who had often played the part of Pablo, was at a 'stag' dinner when one of the gentlemen present told a story of doubtful age and originality. 'A chestnut,' murmured Mr. Warren, quoting from the play. 'I have heard you tell the tale these 27 times.' The application of the lines pleased the rest of the table, and when the party broke up each helped to spread the story and Mr. Warren's commentary. And that," concluded Mr. Jefferson, "is what I really believe to be the origin of the word 'chestnut.'"

—New York World.

## Why He Was Apprehensive.

"Scuse me, sah," he said as he approached one of the attaches of the Smithsonian institution, "but I wants ter ax yoh sumfin."

"What's the matter?" was the inquiry. "Are you looking for something to eat?"

"N'indeed. I ain't hungry. I wants sc'itfio information. I wants ter know 'bout dese hyah X rays dat dey's takin de phortygrafs wif. Dey done tells me dey kin take picters right for yer. Dat when dey goes after yo wif one er dem, yo skin ain yo clo's ain' no 'tection 't all."

"That's what they claim."

"An of I dun he'd chicken foh dinner, I s'pose dey could jes fire me down an take a picter ob de chicken."

"I believe the theory is something like that."

"Da's whint I thought. Da's whint I thought. But yore's whint I done come ter ax yer. Does yer b'lieve dat dey could git er good 'nuff likeness ob de chicken ter inable de owner ter reco'ize 'im?"—Washington Star.

## Not Up to Date.

It is curious to note how conservative some of the old business firms of New York are in regard to the illustrations used in their advertisements and how they ignore the fact that pictures engraved for use many years ago are no longer calculated to do the subject justice. This was impressed upon me in looking over a book recently in which a page advertisement of that very famous hostelry, the Fifth Avenue Hotel, appeared. At the top of the page was shown the hotel standing on what looked to be an all but deserted plaza. A single stagecoach was going up Fifth avenue, and several carriages were in sight, together with perhaps a dozen pedestrians, but there were no cable cars or horse cars, and the effect was naturally queer. It is a quaint old one and it must have been made "way back in the early sixties." New York with stages on Broadway! It sounds like very ancient history.—New York Mail and Express.

## A Gentlemanly Judge.

In a conversation the other day District Attorney Graham told of his 25 years' experience at the bar with the late Judge Allison, and incidentally paid a sterling compliment to the dead jurist. "He was," said Mr. Graham, "a splendid judge, with a stock of patience that was inexhaustible. No lawyer can say that he was ever turned away from Judge Allison's bar without a kindly, courteous, complete hearing. His bearing both on and off the bench reminded me always of a passage in 'David Copperfield,' where Dickens writes in effect that 'a man might assume a gentlemanly demeanor for an occasion, but it is only nature's true nobility who never lays it aside.'"

Philadelphia Record.

## Cold Feet Versus Mentality.

You will never be in good health and never do your best work if your feet are constantly cold. Grave diseases of the throat and lungs are caused by cold feet alone, and these troubles are always aggravated by a frigid condition of the lower extremities. If proper footwear does not give relief, consult a physician, for the chances are the system is "run down" and radical measures are necessary. For cold weather leather should always be lined with woolen cloth, or better, wool felt. In fact, for all cold climates and for winter wear in all climates where there is any winter a foot-cure made of all wool felt approaches the ideal.

## Lord Wolsley.

Some one has just pointed out that an early incident in Lord Wolsley's career was characteristic of the spirit of the man. At the end of 1854, in recognition of his services in the Crimean war, he was gazetted captain. When it was discovered, however, that Wolsley was little more than 21 years old, the captaincy was canceled. But the young man protested so vigorously against this injustice to youth that by the direction of some higher authority the cancellation itself was canceled and the captaincy restored.

## Inevitable Fate.

"You seem to me of very stupid person," observed the heroine of the society novel.

"And you," rejoined the hero, "like-wise seem to me stupid."

"Then we shall be dramatized."

"Presumably."

A: that they yawned.—Detroit Tribune

## TWO MEETINGS WITH MILES.

One in Pasadena, Cal., and the Other in Los Angeles.

"One night in the office of the Hotel Raymond in Pasadena, Cal.," said a traveler, "I met General Nelson A. Miles. I was introduced to him by Major Ben C. Truman. The office was a big apartment with a great fireplace on one side of it. There were large rocking chairs scattered about for the comfort of guests who chose to sit there, and it was a room to which ladies did not hesitate to come if they had occasion to visit it."

"On this night there was a fire in the great fireplace, perhaps as much for cheerfulness' sake as anything else, and the big room was decidedly a pleasant place. General Miles, Major Truman and myself sat there until 11 o'clock. The general talked freely and most interestingly, and to me it was a most enjoyable evening. I had always had the heartiest admiration for General Miles—I had been a soldier myself—and I thought I should always remember that evening with gratification."

"The next morning, while going out of the Hotel Nadeau in Los Angeles, I met a gentleman who said 'Good morning.' I stopped and talked, but I could not possibly recall him. Presently he said:—

"'You don't remember me.'"

"I said I did not."

"My name is Miles," he said.

"Well, I wished that the Hotel Nadeau had been getting in coal and that there had been a convenient coal hole open for me to slide into, but there wasn't, and I did the best I could under the circumstances, which I guess was poor enough, but the general was perfectly good humored about it, for which I was profoundly thankful."

"Seeing the general in a different light, or amid totally different surroundings, and when I had least expected to meet him, coupled perhaps with some degree of natural absent-mindedness on my part, had brought this discomfiture upon me, and chagrin over this second encounter with General Miles has always materially lessened my enjoyment of the first."—New York Sun.

An Absentminded Customer.

You recall the old story of Lamar, who was so forgetful and ridden by abstraction that once, getting into a bob-tail car, he dropped a 50 cent piece into the fare box and then sat contentedly down to read. The driver felt a natural horror at the proceeding, as he could not make change for money once it was in the box. He struck his head in the door and hailed the supreme judge reproachfully. "You don't oughter put a 50 cent piece in the box," he said.

"That's dead wrong. You ought to put in a nickel," Lamar was much stricken of conscience at the fault thus found with him, and, hastening to repair the wrong he had done, hustled out a nickel and put that in the box along with the 50 cent piece. At this the driver looked at him with an air of knowing sympathy, and, tapping his forehead significantly, shut the door and said no more, while Lamar went on with his reading.—Washington Post.

## A Watermelon Story.

A group of friends were telling stories at a reception the other evening, when one of the guests related the following incident, that is without parallel:

"I was in Georgia, near Barnesville, last spring," she said, "and to me a watermelon field in full bloom is one of the prettiest things I ever saw. I went out into the field and picked some of the blossoms. When I returned to the house a ring that was highly prized, but a little loose on my finger, was gone. We searched everywhere, but could not find it. Last summer I bought a watermelon at the Centre market, and when I cut it the knife struck something hard at the end of the melon. Investigation revealed that it was my lost ring. It had dropped in the center of a bloom, and the melon had formed around it."—Philadelphia Times.

## No More Book Proposals.

Search reveals the amazing fact that the literature, least of all, is becoming obsolete. Stories there are of a plenty, but in the English publications they mostly relate to mysterious disappearance of diamonds or are tales of conspiracy or intrigue, and in the American product the proposal is all done behind the scenes—the reader is introduced to the engaged couple or to the married pair. The sentimental age is passing evidently, and we contemptuously hurry over the romantic episode to reach those dramatic crises in life which seem to occupy the attention of both writers and readers.—Chicago News.

## Showing Cents Instead of Eagles.

Nearly all the money changers down town have stopped displaying gold in their show windows, and in place of it have great piles of new copper pennies.

Up to a year or so ago the changers vied with one another in displaying gold coins. Sometimes there would be as much as \$7,000 or \$8,000 in a window, and there was usually a crowd around looking at it.

About a year ago a thief in one of these crowds smashed a window and made off with a double handful of gold. Then the police asked the money changers to take better means to protect their windows.

Some of them put up wire screens. Others put up iron bars. Both interfered with the view of the gold.

Who originated the new funny idea is not known, but it has taken hold generally. The pennies, when they came from the mint, have about the color of an American gold coin. They are piled in the windows, Indian head up.

There is nothing on that side of a cent to tell what it is, and no doubt a great many foreign patrons of these places who are not familiar with our coin think them gold.

Some of the changers have empty treasury bags in the windows beside the pennies. The bags are marked \$15,000 or \$20,000 or some other large amount.—New York Sun.

## "These Hard Times."

This book is a clear and impartial discussion, and an invincible argument for the free coinage of silver, both from an ethical and an economic point of view, by the Rev. J. C. Elliot, and answers all the burning financial questions.

Part 1, 25 cents; complete book, 325 pages, 50 cents. An agent wanted immediately in every school district to reach every voter—Good pay. Send for the book and an agency this very day. THE AMERICAN Bimetallist Union Agency, Akron, Ohio.

A recent novelty in the use of poultices, more easily prepared and applied than the usual mustard poultice, is to wet a large flat sponge in a concentrated decoction of mustard, and wrap it with a cloth bandage for application. It is readily renewed by simply immersing again in the liquid.

YOU ought to know that when suffering from any kidney trouble that a safe, sure remedy is the Clinic Kidney Cure. Guaranteed or money refunded. Of T. H. Fritz.

Let peas simmer gently in just enough water to cook them—hard boiling spoils them. If they are a little too old to be in perfection add a little baking soda, in proportion of a saltspoonful to every quart of peas.

"It is simply astonishing the way the bicycle is displacing the horse." "It is indeed! Yesterday I found a piece of rubber tire in my sausage."

When sorrow misfortune or bad luck hits you, tighten your belt, get an extra hustle on, and console yourself with the reflection that things are never as bad as they might be.

In making fruit jelly, I take a thin muslin bag, put fruit in it and put in kettle, with enough water required to cook different fruit, and let it boil one hour or more, then lift the bag out, hang it up to drip. It saves lots of work from the old way of making jelly and the juice will be clear. Mrs. R. S. Barnardville, N. J.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

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, "Aids of Beauty, or Studies in Grace, Health and Good Looks," by Shirley Dore. This is a work of great popularity, and of special value to all women. Endorsed by leading physicians. One agent sold 62 copies first day, another 37 in 2 days; another 78 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. 7-10-8

THE SAGINAW WEEKLY NEWS

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

Cass City Markets.

CASS CITY, July 31, 1896.

Wheat, No. 1 white, 57  
Wheat, No. 2 red, 57  
Corn, per bu, 30  
Corn Meal, per cwt, 1 00  
Oats, per bu new, 15 to 18  
Rye, 24  
Barley, per 100 lbs., 30 to 35  
Beans, 30  
Clover Seed, per bu, 4 00 to 4 50  
Potatoes, 10 to 14  
Apples per bu, 5 to 20  
Apples per doz, 10 to 18  
Butter, 19  
Hogs, dressed, 4 1/2  
Live Hogs, per cwt, 3 00  
Red live weight, 2 to 3  
Mutton—live weight, per lb., 1 to 2  
Lamb, live weight, 2 1/2 to 3  
Veal, 2 1/2 to 3  
Turkey—live, per lb., 10 to 14  
Chickens—dressed, per lb., 10 to 12  
Chickens—live, per lb., 5 00 to 6 00  
Eggs, new, 14 to 18  
Wool, unwashed, 6 to 13  
Wool washed, 15 to 18  
Wool unwashed, 6 to 13

MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily Flour, \$1.90 cwt.  
Rolled Meal, 1.40  
Graham Flour, 1.90  
Feed, .75  
Meal, .90  
Bran, .60  
Hullings, .70

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 6:45 p. m. English services every Sunday evening. All are invited. Rev. J. M. BITTNER, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Class meeting follows morning service. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League at 2:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer-meeting at 7:30 on Thursday evening. Rev. J. W. FENN, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior Endeavor at 3:15 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Rev. B. J. BAXTER, Pastor.

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.

# STEVENSON ON THE GOLD STANDARD.

All money is a medium of exchange, but Gold alone is the measure of values, and as long as the yellow metal continues to measure, you farmers must expect to sell your produce at half price. While this is a fact,

## DON'T FORGET

Our merchandise is measured by the same Gold Standard, for instance:

Seedless Raisins 3c per lb.  
7 bars of Soap for 25c.  
Yeast Cakes 4c per package.  
Thread, best; 4c per spool.  
Flour, best Winter Wheat, \$1.90 per cwt.  
Rolled Oats, best, 13 lbs. for 25c.

And everything else goes at the same low prices and delivered in the village at that.

## FARMERS, YOUR HENS AND COWS

Produce legal tender that has intrinsic value. Bring it in and trade it for low priced gold measured goods at

## G. A. STEVENSON'S.

Hot!  
Hot!!  
Hot!!!

NOBODY knows it more than the horse. He doesn't have to look at the thermometer either.

Equip him with a fly-net and a sweat pad, and—when you can—a light harness. No matter how dark it is, if it's light

And fits him well at all points of contact.

If you had to travel around the streets in a pair of trousers that felt like a cast-off steam-boiler with lead trimmings, you'd know how the horse feels when forced to work in stiff, ill-made harness.

I can't stuff and mount lions, nor take X-ray photographs, but I can make the right harness for the right horse.

If you've got one bring it to the right place—

## W. D. SCHOOLEY'S.

BELVIDERE. AMERICAN BEAUTY

Something New. Strictly up to Date.

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

BICYCLES

—AT A—

Bankrupt Sale.

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

## Second Hand Bicycles.

Price, \$10 and \$35.

BICYCLE SUNDRIES KEPT ON HAND.

Pneumatic Saddle, Morgan & Wright Tires, American Dunlap Tires, Bells Devolines, 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.

BINDER TWINE!