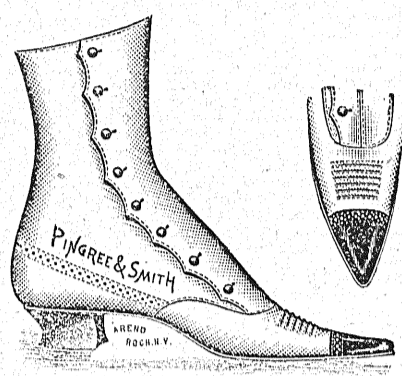


CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XV. NO. 36.

CASS CITY, MICH., AUG. 13, 1896.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL.



AT COST
CLOTHING.

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



THE SHOE and CLOTHING MAN

SHOES!

All the High Grade Low Cut Shoes at Cost.

J. D. CROSBY,

\$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 ¼ to ½ off.

Womens' Shoes from 85 cents up.

Slippers and Oxfords less than wholesale prices.

A lot of Children's heavy shoes, sizes 5 to 6½ 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' and Misses' Walking Shoes

For the next Thirty Days at

Frost & Hebblewhite's

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

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

Butter and Eggs Wanted.

NOW
Is the season of the year to
Use Disinfectants.

A full stock of
Chloride of Lime,
Copperas,
Chloro Naphthaine,
Carbolic Acid,
Etc., Etc.,

Will be found at

T. H. FRITZ'S PHARMACY.

STOP

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

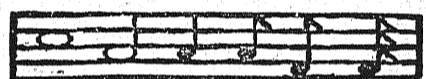
That Tired Feeling

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.



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

Caught on The Fly.

See Hitchcock's change of adv.

F. C. Lee, of Kingst., was in town on Monday.

Miss Etta Keating is visiting friends in Bad Axe.

D. Lawrence is visiting friends at Beachville, Ont.

John B. Proctor, of Shabbouna, was in town on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Usher visited Kingston friends on Sunday.

J. A. McDougall, of the Caseville fisheries, was in town on Saturday.

Miss Alice Moore, of East Harvey, is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. Fancher.

Mrs. R. A. Lutz accompanied Mrs. G. Abr on her trip to Sebawaing last week.

D. J. Giles returned from Detroit on Saturday. Watch out for bargains gains.

Arthur Whitney, of Pinnebog, spent a part of the week in town with friends.

This is the time of year when disinfectants are necessary. See T. H. Fritz's adv.

G. A. Kennedy offers to exchange Virginia property for Michigan property. See adv.

Miss Ethel Karr returned on Friday last from a three-months' visit with Detroit friends.

The tools and implements you wished that you had this year see that you get next year.

The Elktion base ball team will play here to-morrow (Friday). An interesting game is expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Schenck visited friends at Ellington and Elmwood on Saturday and Sunday.

Sunday's storm twisted off a large tree for J. H. Striffler and leveled about ten rods of fence as well.

Some of the glass was blown from the Etherinton building on Seegar Street on Saturday afternoon.

Conductor Ed. Wickware, of the P. O. & N. R. R., spent a brief vacation with friends here during the week.

If you haven't plenty of ice now, it is a good time to make an iron-clad resolution that you will put up a good crop.

A number of the Oak Bluff campers returned this week, among them being J. C. Laing, O. K. Jones, H. S. Wickware and the members of their families.

Mrs. F. R. Gordon and daughter, Anna L., of Essexville, Mich., are visiting friends and relatives here.

A "bush" meeting will be held near Crawford's school house Friday Saturday and Sunday August, 11th, 15th and 16th.

The ENTERPRISE force is indebted to Elder Deming for a basket of fine plums from his model garden and orchard.

Fred Mills, who has been assisting M. D. Mills & Co., of Novesta, for some time past, spent Sunday with his people here.

Stanley Byron, who has been visiting at E. H. Pinney's for the past two months, returned to his home in Erie, Pa., Monday.

Miss Maud Winegar left yesterday for Bad Axe, where she will remain with her sister, Mrs. R. Randolph, and attend school.

The creamery completed work for this season on Saturday last. We hope to give a report of the season's work in an early issue.

Jas. Edgar, of Howell, who has been visiting relatives here, has returned to his home. He is probate judge of Livingston County.

Mrs. Jacob Miller enjoyed a pleasant visit from her friend Miss Minnie Lan drigan of Cass City over Sunday.—Brown City Banner.

Mrs. Corcoran and her sons, Sanford and Johnnie, of South Cayuga, Ont., are visiting her brother, Wm. Highfield, in Grant township.

W. J. Campbell has moved into his new business block, which although incomplete is far enough advanced to be utilized for business purposes.

Harvey Hamilton, formerly of this place but lately of Durand, has taken to himself a partner in the person of Miss Townsend, whose home is east of here.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. Church will give an ice cream social at A. G. Berney's on Friday evening, Aug. 21st. Bill, 15c. for adults; children, 10c. Everybody invited.

The Caseville Critic says that since the advent of so many prepossessing summer girls at the Bluff, some of the Caseville girls are experiencing slight attacks of "sour grapes."

Allen B. Bickford, formerly of this place, but lately of Saginaw, was married at that place last week to Miss Gertrude I. Briggs. Rev. S. M. Gilchriese performed the ceremony.

We learn from the M. A. C. Record that J. P. Berry, who was assistant teacher in our high school a portion of the year, is president of the Union Literary Society at the Agricultural College.

The Cass City Laundry turned out the largest number of laundered shirts, collars and cuffs on Thursday of last week that it has ever turned out in one day previous. Two large basketfuls were sent to Caseville Saturday. Business is booming at our laundry.

An exchange says: Watch out for counterfeit one and five dollar bills as two new counterfeiters of these denominations are now in circulation. They are said to be easily detected, however as the work is poorly done, the portrait and lettering being much blurred and indistinct.

The roof paint fiend has been getting in his work in several parts of southwestern Michigan by the same old scheme of taking a receipt for several sample cans of the mixture left with a farmer, whom he appoints as agent, the receipt afterward turning up as a promissory note.

On Monday, Aug. 24th, Rev. S. M. Gilchriese will exhibit at the M. E. Church the Little Red Schoolhouse, which has become so famous, and will deliver an address of explanation. A literary and musical program is also being prepared. The admission will be 20c. for adults and 10c. for children.

A closely contested game of base ball is expected to take place here next Monday afternoon when the North Branch team will play the return match with our home team. The game is to be called at 1:30 sharp so as to enable the visiting team to catch the afternoon train for home. Admission, 15c.; ladies free.

Now that the fly season is at hand, the following plan of ridding the kitchen and dining room of the pests is said to be a good one: Take a small stove shovel, heat it red hot and pour on it a few drops of carbolic acid, having previously closed the doors and windows. In a few minutes open the room and the flies will be found to have entirely disappeared. Only a faint odor of the fumes of carbolic acid will remain.

Dell. Schenck, the bicycle doctor, is kept busily engaged these days, but although enjoying a good run of work he will be happy to make your acquaintance if you require anything in his line. He has purchased W. J. Campbell's stock of bicycle sundries and is also increasing the stock and will sell the same at as close prices as possible.

Lexington News: The Cass City ENTERPRISE office was recently struck by a baby cyclone and had part of its front torn away. They are not a bad lot in that office but every man of them thought the crack 'o doom had come. But old Nick wasn't ready to gather 'em in just then, and they still occupy space. They are now investing their spare cash in bibles and life insurance policies.

I. B. Auten looked after the welfare of the Tuscola County Bank at Caro a part of last week. He left Saturday for a brief visit to Maine, where Mrs. Auten and the children have been visiting for some time. Mr. Auten's presence was required at Caro owing to the absence of Messrs. J. F. and L. G. Seeloy at the marriage of the latter to Miss Maud I. Cooley at Canandaigua, N. Y.

The interior of our school buildings are undergoing a wonderful change. J. W. Macomber has the contract of papering and painting all of the rooms which includes the painting and varnishing of the seats and desks. He is being assisted by A. J. Spittler, of Elmwood, and F. A. Ellis. The appearance of the rooms will be so much improved that the pupils will scarcely know their own places.

After due consideration we have decided to change the day of publication of the ENTERPRISE from Friday to Thursday in order that our subscribers who reside at a distance may be sure of getting their paper the same week it is published. Owing to this change we would ask our correspondents to be prompt in sending in their items, mailing them not later than Tuesday each week. We trust that the change will be pleasing to all.

In the beginning of the Fourth century, Antioch discovered the importance, as a matter of safety, of lighting the streets; but the discovery lapsed. In the middle of the Sixteenth century Paris lighted up her streets with fires, made by pitch and rosin. While we who inhabit one of the finest towns in the country, in the greatest century of the earth's existence, are obliged to grope our way in the dark. These things ought not to be.

We would respectfully call the attention of our readers generally to the fact that we keep on hand at this office a complete line of the very latest samples in Wedding Invitations, Society Cards and Badges, Programs, Mourning Stationery, Visiting Cards, Pencils, Cords and Tassels, Paper Napkins, etc., etc. We would be pleased to have you call and inspect them and get prices whether you order or not. We also have on hand some exceptionally fine note paper and envelopes.

North Branch Gazette:—Quite a large crowd gathered at the ball grounds Monday afternoon and witnessed the game between North Branch and Cass City. The weather was all that could be desired and the ground was in excellent condition. The teams were not evenly matched, as our boys had it a little too easy from the start, making it uninteresting to the spectators. However, this may be all different in the return game when the Cass City are a little more onto their job. It was a very friendly game from the beginning and the decisions rendered by Umpire Briggs gave universal satisfaction. Score:—North Branch, 27; Cass City, 14. Our team will go to Cass City Monday, Aug. 17th.

The company which is to operate the cider mill, jelly press and apple butter cooker will be known as the Cass City Hydraulic Cider and Evaporating Co., and is composed of the following members: W. T. Schenck, John A. Benkelman, Wm. Schwaderer, C. Schwaderer and J. H. Striffler. The mill is now being placed in position and will begin operations Aug. 17th. Its capacity will be 100 barrels per day and will have a jelly pan and apple butter cooker at it. The firm will guarantee more cider from apples than any other mill in the Township of Michigan. Bring on your apples and give them a fair trial.

The following problem is going the rounds:—A man purchased groceries to the amount of 34 cents. When he came to pay for the goods he found he had only a dollar bill, a 3-cent piece and a 2-cent piece. The grocer had a 50-cent piece and a quarter of a dollar. They appealed to a bystander, but he only had two dimes, a 2-cent piece and a penny. After some perplexity the change was made to the satisfaction of all. But how?

Quarterly meeting services were held in Dodge's grove, Elmwood, on Friday, Saturday and Sunday, in connection with the M. E. Church, Rev. Thos. Nicols officiating. The attendance throughout was very good and a considerable interest manifested. The "lovefeast" was held Sunday morning and the sacrament administered after the preaching service. Nine probationers were taken into full membership. In the afternoon four candidates for baptism were immersed in the Cass River where a good sized crowd had assembled.

Candidates for county offices are beginning to loom up numerously and conspicuously. It is conceded on every hand that the present incumbents of the offices of judge of probate, sheriff and clerk, who are serving their first term will be renominated by acclamation, but for the office of register of deeds there are no less than four aspirants to this date, with three for prosecuting attorney and two for treasurer. It is understood that Supervisors E. E. Gurney, of Arbela, and Adam Haines, of Promont, Will H. Cook, of Akron, and J. B. Wood, of Mayville, are in the race for register. J. D. Brooker, of Cass City, Wm. J. Spears, of Vassar, and Wm. N. West, of Caro, will make a contest for the the nomination of prosecutor, while for treasurer there are Geo. Kinney, of Watertown, and J. H. Jarvis, of Wells, either one of whom is quite willing to accept the nomination.—[Caro Advertiser.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

A big sanitarium is talked of at Pt. Austin.

Robert Dobson a farmer near Uby, had two horses killed by lightning.

The son of Jas. Bowen, living one mile north of Melvin, was killed by lightning last Saturday.

A young man named Bower was accidentally shot at Zilwaukee on Sunday night during a charivari.

Uby held its first village election on Monday of last week. J. B. Madill occupies the presidential chair.

The Methodist Church at Columbiaville was burned to the ground on Saturday, having been struck by lightning.

Mayville has a man who proposes to settle the money question by melting the gold and silver together and making a more convenient currency for the nation.

A little three-year-old child of Mr. Bush of Gilford, was stung by a bee while sitting in the doorway, and the child died within 10 minutes.

Phillip Slatery, aged 70, was found dead by the roadside at North Branch on Saturday afternoon. It is thought that he was overcome by the heat.

J. W. Turner, of Uby, and Bad Axe has left for parts unknown. He left a letter, however, stating that he would settle with his creditors before the New Year.

Geo. S. Farrar, late of the Irwin House, Bad Axe, is now nicely settled in the Heasty House at Pigeon, where he will be pleased to entertain his friends.

On Thursday evening of last week, Miss Mattie L. Harrison was married at her home in Tuscola to Percy Patterson of Detroit. Rev. E. Hoffman, of Vassar, officiating.

The Jefferson-St. M. E. Church at Saginaw was damaged by lightning early Monday morning to extent of \$5,000. Many other buildings were damaged, bringing the total loss to about \$100,000.

At Vassar on Saturday, a calf became mixed up with some bee hives. N. J. VanPatten went to its assistance. Several hives were upset and the bees made an attack upon him and nearly killed him but his recovery is expected.

On Monday morning three boys found a body which had washed up on the shore near Pt. Austin. The flesh was decayed and torn off the hands and face by the action of the waves. Papers in a pocket book are positive evidence that it is the body of George P. Lamont who was lost off the steamer Faxton, near the Tawas light on June 21.

While attempting to adjust a belt on a pully at the flax mill Saturday morning James Sawyer was struck by one of the scutching knives, inflicting an ugly wound about two inches long diagonally across his forehead. He was knocked to the floor and was picked up by two of the employes and taken outside of the mill. Dr. Alderton was at once summoned and the wounded man was made as comfortable as possible and removed to his home in Downington. It was Jim's first day in the mill and he was not "out" the danger signals. Had the engine been running at full speed at the time of the accident the blow would have killed him.—[Decker-ville Recorder.

It Struck The Rink.



NOTHER heavy thunder storm visited this section on Tuesday forenoon. It came up quite gradually—much the same as the genuine old-fashioned thunder storm. However,

people generally have got wrought up to a nervous condition owing to the frequent and disastrous storms of the present season and upon the first rumble of thunder in the distance the first faint flash of lightning windows and doors are hastily closed and all reasonable precautions taken. Up to the present the damage in our town has been very slight for which all feel thankful, especially so since seeing the amount of destruction one single bolt of lightning can work in a moment. The storm appeared to come from the northwest and when at its height there came a dazzling flash quickly followed by a tremendous roar of thunder and nearly every one in the immediate vicinity of the business portion of the town realized that it had struck close by. The editor and the foreman at the ENTERPRISE office were looking out the front windows when the flash came and for a moment or two were unable to see anything but as soon as their vision returned smoke was seen rising from the rear of the Tennant House rink. A blaze was expected to follow but did not and in spite of the heavy rain which continued to fall quite a crowd was soon at the spot to see the extent of the damage. The current first touched the extreme southern edge of the roof on the western side of the peak, then struck just above the center window, running a trifle eastward and following down one of the pieces of studding to the ground. Quite a bit of the siding was torn away and a large piece of plaster taken from the inside wall and scattered promiscuously over the floor for nearly the entire length of the building. The wainscoting also suffered and a bench standing near by was badly broken. Mrs. Gordon's bicycle stood close by but was unharmed. Three little girls—Verna Schooley, Vida Patterson and Anna L. Gordon (the latter of Essexville, Mich.)—had been skating in the rink, had just removed their skates and got outside the front door. Prof. H. E. Gordon had also been with them but a short time before but had gone into the sitting room of the Tennant House and was reclining on the couch. He was unable to move for a short time and ladies who were in the same room felt quite a shock. Frank Kile was sitting with his chair atit in front of the barber shop and it is said that his head struck the building with such force that the thud was heard a half a block away. Chas. Warren was just west of the rink at the time and also felt the force of the shock. Considerable excitement was created as nearly everyone within a half a block or more seemed to feel more or less the effects of the current. Very shortly after the clouds broke away and the sun came out as bright as ever and the heat as intense as formerly. It is certainly a mercy that the building did not ignite as among so many frame structures and with our present fire protection it would have been exceedingly hard to control the fiery element.

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. 7-317

"I have been informed that your first attempt at a long-distance ride on your wheel turned out to be a highly-dramatic affair." "Very, I had to walk back."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Mr. C. D. Yonker, 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.

People who have no sense of humor are never aware of the fact.

The world is full of people who imagine that the public cares for what they think.

The man who likes to work must have a lot of things on his mind that he wants to forget.

It is a mistaken notion to imagine that you can amuse a busy man by telling him what fun you had while on a vacation.

If the details in the now celebrated Yarde-Buller divorce case in London are all true it should be another warning to American girls as to marrying fortune-hunting Englishmen. She deposes that leaving the church on their wedding day he asked her how much money she had and on her answering, "Only seven pounds," he said that he had never and struck her in the face, thus starting out their honeymoon in a pleasant manner.

Crawfordville, Ind., has a wild man who lives in the woods, goes on all fours, barks like a dog, catches chickens with his teeth, eats grass and grain, and does a variety of other strange things that do not seem amusing or profitable. A strong party is to be organized to try to catch him in the belief that he will prove to be the half-witted son of a neighboring farmer. This boy ran away to the woods twelve years ago, being 10 years old at the time.

The surrogate of New York decided the other day that George Gould "earned" the extra five millions given him by the codicil of his father's will, and consequently is not forced to pay the inheritance tax thereon. This money was "due" him, according to this decision, for his labors in the interest of the estate for the twelve years prior to his father's death. This may be all right in this individual instance, but it is rather a dangerous precedent to make apparently.

The report of the Navigation bureau shows that during the year ending June 30, 1896, 700 vessels of 204,000 gross tons were built in the United States, and officially numbered by the Bureau of navigation, compared with 682 vessels of 133,000 tons gross for last year, an increase of 71,000 tons. Steam vessels built numbered 222 of 125,000 tons, compared with 233 of 75,000 tons for the previous year. Steel as chief material of construction has increased to 106,900 tons, from 47,700 tons for the previous year.

The recent political revolution in Canada is not followed by a "clean sweep" of office-holders. As the civil service in the provinces is practically on a non-partisan basis, there will be little disturbance of public positions. After being in the minority during a period of eighteen years, the Liberals assume power; but no "spoils system" will drive out, and drag in, men who lose and gain office for political reasons, irrespective of merit. To these victors belongs toil, and not spoils. Responsibility to the people for a proper use of power, rather than a rich opportunity to profit at the expense of the country, is the chief fruit of this triumph. True patriotism demands this in any country.

C. L. Marlatt, assistant entomologist to the department of agriculture, says that the grape is distinctively an American plant as indicated by the fact that our indigenous wild species number nearly as many as occur in all the world besides. It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that this continent is responsible also for the chief enemies of the vine, both insect and fungous. For example, the grape phylloxera which, in capacity for harm, taken the world-over, outranks all other vine evils together, and such blighting fungous diseases as the two mildews and the black rot. Upwards of 200 different insects have already been listed as occurring on the vine in this country, and the records of the department alone refer to over 100 different insects. Few of these, however, are very serious enemies, being either of rare occurrence or seldom numerous. They are the grape phylloxera, the grapevine flea, both chiefly destructive to the roots of the cane-borer, destructive particularly to the young shoots; the leaf-hopper, the leaf-beetle, rose-chaffer, with its allies, and leaf-folders, together with hawk moths and cutworms, damaging foliage, and the grapeberry moth, the principal fruit pest. The extent of the loss that frequently results from these insects may be understood by reference to a few instances. The phylloxera when at its worst has destroyed 2,000,000 acres of vineyards, representing an actual loss of wine products of the value of \$150,000,000, and the French government has expended up to 1895 in phylloxera work over \$4,500,000 and remitted taxes to the amount of \$3,000,000.

A 7-months-old baby, residing in Williamsburg, N. Y., fell out of a fourth-story window and the father and mother rushed down stairs sobbing, and bringing up the little mangled corpse. They found the baby sitting on the bricks cooling and laughing and apparently trying to tell some startled bystanders that falling out of a window was the greatest fun on earth.

Peaches are so plenty in Harper county, Kan., that they are left to go to waste on the ground, there being no demand for them at any price.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"ANOTHER CHANCE" WAS LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"Text: 'If the Tree Fall Toward the South, or the North, in the Place Where the Tree Falleth, There It Shall be'—Ecc. 11: 3.

HERE is a hovering hope in the minds of a vast multitude of people that there will be an opportunity in the next world of correcting the mistakes of this; that however complete a shipwreck we may make of our earthly life, it will be on a beach upon which we may walk to a palace; that as the defendant may lose his case in a Circuit Court and appeal it and have it go up to the Supreme Court or Court of Chancery and all the costs thrown over on the other party, so a man may lose his case in this world, but in the higher jurisdiction of eternity have the decision of the earthly case set aside, all the costs remitted and the defendant be triumphant forever.

The object of my sermon is to show you that common sense declares with the text that such an expectation is chimerical. "If the tree fall toward the south, or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth, there shall it be." There are those who say that if the impenitent and unfortunate man enters the next world and sees the disaster, as a result of that disaster he will turn, the distress the cause of his reformation; but we have ten thousand instances all around about us of people who have done wrong and disaster suddenly came upon them—did the disaster heal them? No, they went on. There is a man full of dissipations. The doctor says to him: "Now, my friend, if you don't stop drinking and don't stop this fast life you are living, you will die." The patient thanks the physician for his warning and gets better; he begins to sit up, begins to walk, around the room, begins to go to work, and takes the same round of grogginess and his evening dram and the drama between. Down again. Same doctor. Same physical anguish. Same medical warning. But now the sickness is more protracted, the liver more obstinate, the stomach more irritable, the digestive organs more rebellious. But still, under medical skill, he gets better, goes forth, commits the same sacrilege against his physical health. Sometimes he wakes up to see what he is doing, and he realizes he is destroying his family and that his life is a perpetual perjury against his marriage vows, and that that broken-hearted woman is so different from the roseate wife he married that her old schoolmates do not recognize her on the street, and that his sons are going out in life under the taunt of a father's drunkenness, and that his daughters are going out in life under the scarification of a disreputable ancestry. His nerves are all a jangle. From a crown of head to sole of foot he is one aching rasping, crucifying, damning torture. Where is he? He is in hell on earth. Does it stop him? Ah, no. After awhile delirium tremens pours out upon his pillow a whole jungle of hissing reptiles. His screams horrify the neighbors as he dashes out of bed crying: "Take these things off me!" He is drinking down the comfort of the family, the education of his children, their prospects for this life and perhaps their prospects for the life to come. Pale and convalescent he sits up. Physicians say to him: "Now, my good fellow, I am going to have a plain talk with you. If you ever have an attack of this kind again you will die. I can't save you, and all the doctors in creation can't save you." The patient gets up, starts out, goes the same round of dissipation and is down again; but this time medicines do not touch his case. Consultations of physicians says there is no hope. Death ends the scene.

That process of debilitation and physical suffering and medical warning and dissolution is taking place within a stone's throw of where you sit and in every neighborhood of Christendom. Pain does not reform. Suffering does not cure. What is true in regard to one sin is true in regard to all sins, and yet men are expecting in the next life there will be opportunity for purgatorial regeneration. Take up the printed reports of the prisons of the United States and find that the vast majority of the criminals were there before, some for two times, three times, four times, six times. Punished again and again, but they go right on. Millions of incidents and instances working the other way, and yet men think that in the next world punishment will work out for them salvable effects. Why you and I cannot imagine any worse torture from another world than we have seen men in this world, and without any salutary consequence.

Furthermore, the prospect of reformation in another world is more improbable than here. Do you not realize the fact that a man starts in this world with the innocence of infancy? In the other case, starting in the other world, he starts with the accumulated bad habits of a life time. Is it not to be expected that you could build a better ship out of new timber than out of an old hulk that has been ground up on the breakers? If starting with the corruptive tendency the man does not become godly, is it possible that starting with sin, is it possible that a sculptor will make a finer statue out of a

block of pure, white Parian marble than out of a black rock that has been cracked and twisted and split and scarred with the storms of a half century? Could you not write a last will and testament, or write a deed, or write an important document on a pure white sheet of paper easier than you could write it upon a sheet scribbled all over with infamy and blotted and torn from top to bottom? And yet there are those who are so uncommon-sensical as to believe that though a man starts in this world with infancy and its innocence and turns out badly, in the next world he can start with a dead failure and turn out well. "But," say some people, "we ought to have another chance in the next world because our life here is so very brief; we scarcely have room to turn around between the cradle and the grave, the wood of the one almost striking against the marble of the other. We ought to have another chance because of the brevity of this life." My friends, do you know what was the ancient deluge a necessity? It was the longevity of the antediluvians. They were worse in the second century than in the first, and worse when they got three hundred years old, and worse at four hundred, and worse at five hundred, and worse at six hundred, and worse at eight hundred; until the world had to be washed and scoured and scrubbed and soaked and sunk and anchored a whole month under water before it was fit for decent people to live in. I have seen many pictures of old Time with his scythe cut, but I never saw any picture of Time with a chest of medicines to heal.

Seneca said that in the first few years of his public life Nero was set up as an example of clemency and kindness, but he got worse and worse, the path descending, until at sixty-eight years of age he was the suicide. If eight hundred years of lifetime could not cure the antediluvians of their iniquity, I undertake to say that all the ages of eternity would be only prolongation of depravity. "But," says some one, "in the next life the evil surroundings will be withdrawn and good influences will be substituted, and hence, expurgation, sublimity, glorification." But you must remember that the righteous, all their sins forgiven, pass right up into a beatific state, and then having passed up into the beatific state, not needing any other chance, that will leave all those who have never been forgiven, and who were impenitent, alone—alone! and where are the salvable influences to come from? Can it be expected that Dr. Duff, who spent his whole life in pointing the Hindoos to heaven, and Dr. Abel, who spent his life in evangelizing China, and that Judson, who spent his life in preaching the Gospel to Burma—can it be expected that they will be sent down to educate and to save those who wasted their earthly existence? No. We are told distinctly that all missionary and evangelistic influences will be ended forever and the good having passed up to their beatific state, all the morally bankrupt will be together, and where are the salvable influences to come from? Will a specked or bad apple put in a barrel of diseased apples make up the other apples good? Will one who is down be able to lift others up? Will those who have miserably failed in the business of this life be able to pay the debts of other spiritual insolvents? Will a million wrongs make one right? Poneropolis was the city where King Rufus of Thracia, put all bad people of his kingdom, and whenever there were iniquitous people found in any part of the land they were all sent to Poneropolis. It was the great capital of wickedness. Suppose a man or a woman had opened a primary school in Poneropolis, would the parents of other cities have sent their children there to be educated and reformed?

Again, I wish you further to notice that another chance in another world means the ruin of this. Now, suppose a wicked man is assured that after a lifetime of wickedness, he can fix it all right up in the future. That would be the demoralization of society, that would be the demolition of the human race. There are men who are now kept on the limits of sin by their fear. The fear that if we are bad and unforgotten here it will not be well with us in the next existence, is the chief influence that keeps civilization from rushing back into semi-barbarism, and keeps semi-barbarism from rushing back into midnight savagery, and keeps midnight savagery from rushing back into exterminations of sin. But this idea coming into his soul, this idea of another chance, he says, "Go to, now; I'll get out of this world all right in it." Come gluttony and revenge and uncleanness and all sensuality, and wait upon me, I may abbreviate my earthly life by dissoluteness, but that will only give me a shorter length of time. I will overtake the righteous before long, I will only come in heaven a little late, and I will be a little more fortunate than those who have behaved themselves on earth and went straight to the bosom of God, because I will see more and have wider excursion, and I will come into heaven via Gehenna, via Sheol!" Hearers! Readers! Another chance in the next world means free license and the demolition of this. Suppose you had a case in court, and all the judges and all the attorneys agreed in telling you the first trial of it—it would be tried twice—the first trial would not be of very much importance, but the second trial would decide everything. On which trial would you put the most expensiveness? On which trial would you employ the ablest counsel? On which trial would you be most anxious to have the attendance of all the witnesses? "Oh," you would say, "if there

are to be two trials, and the first trial does not amount to much, the second trial being everything, everything depending upon that, I must have the most eloquent attorney, and I must have all my witnesses present, and I will expend my money on that." If these men who are impenitent and who are wicked felt there were two trials, and the first was of no very great importance, and the second trial was the one of vast and infinite importance, all the preparations for eternity would be post-mortem, post-funeral, post-sepulchral, and this world would be jerked off into impenitency and godlessness. Another chance in another world means the demolition of this world.

I had great opportunities; but I did not improve them, and I am here to-day waiting for another chance." "Strange, strange," says the soul just come up from Madagascar. "Strange! I never heard the Gospel call but once in all my life, and I accepted it, and I don't want another chance." "What are you waiting for?" says one who on earth had very feeble intellect to one who had great brain and whose voice was silvery, and who had respect of power. The latter replies: "I had great power on earth, I must admit, and I mastered languages and I mastered libraries, and colleges conferred upon me learned titles, and my name was a synonym for eloquence and power; but somehow I neglected the matters of my soul, and I must confess to you I am here to-day waiting for another chance." Now, the ground levelled by the advancing chariot. The great folding doors of the bur-nished hall of judgment are thrown open. "Stand back," cry the ushers, "and let the Judge of quick and dead pass through." He takes the throne. He looks off upon the throngs of nations come to the last judgment, come to the only judgment, and one flash from the throne reveals each man's history to himself, and reveals it to all the others. And then the Judge says, "Divide!" and the bur-nished walls echo it, "Divide!" and the angels answer, "Divide!" and the immortals are rushing this way and that, until there is an aisle between them, a great aisle, and then a vacuum, widening, and widening, until the Judge looks to one side of that vacuum, and addresses the throng, and says: "Let him that is righteous be righteous still, and let him that is holy be holy still." And then, turning to the throng on the other side of the vacuum, he says: "Let him that is unjust be unjust still, and let him that is filthy be filthy still." And then he stretches out both hands, one toward the throng on each side of the vacuum, and says: "If the tree fall toward the south, or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth, there it shall be!" And then I hear something jar with a great sound; it is the closing of the Book of Judgment. The Judge ascends the stairs behind the throne. The Hall of the last Assize is cleared and shut. The High Court of Eternity adjourns forever.

The Point of View. This world is as you see it—that is, you may see what you will. Wear green glasses, and it is a green world to you. Wear blue glasses, and the world about you gets the tint. Look with a vision distorted by discontent, and you will find enough to harass your life out of you. Look through an impure eye, and you will vote lovingly. Look through a pure, loving eye, and you will find enough to admire and much to inspire.—Rev. A. Z. Conrad, Congregationalist, Worcester, Mass.

The Church in Politics. The time is coming when the church will demand that all the chief places in the city government shall be filled with men whose personal character does command high respect. It is high time to cease tolerating the presence of any man as a city official who is himself an open and avowed enemy of the hand and glove with that which is most degrading. The democratic Christian church has a right to make demands and enforce them.—Rev. E. M. Fairchild, Unitarian, Troy, N. Y.

Our Hope for the Future. Some people are too hopeful and some have no hope at all. We prefer to belong to the former class rather than to the latter. Notwithstanding brief periods of discouragement, we have for the most part a positive faith in the future, and a belief that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountain.

A Printer's Error. To the list of Bibles named after curious typographical mistakes an important addition is made in the so-called "Printers' Bible, which contains, perhaps, the most strangely appropriate misreading of any—"Printers have persecuted me without a cause" (Psalm 119-161), "printers" being substituted for "princes."

The Cause of Mankind. Educate women and you educate the teachers of men; if the child is father to the man, the woman forms the man in educating the child. The cause of female education is, then, even in the most selfish sense, the cause of mankind at large.—C. G. Nicolson.

HAZEN S. PINGREE.

MICHIGAN REPUBLICANS NAME HIM FOR GOVERNOR.

Only Four Ballots Required to do the Work—St. Louis Platform Indorsed—Proceedings of the Grand Rapids Convention, Which was a Hot One.

The delegates and the big crowd of spectators who attended the Michigan Republican convention in Lockery hall, at Grand Rapids, are a unit in proclaiming it to be the hottest place on earth, and it certainly was heated in more senses than one. The thermometer registered near 100, and the contest for seating one or two delegations and the fight for the gubernatorial nomination were certainly about the hottest ever witnessed in Michigan.

Lockery hall was crowded with 833 delegates and 2,000 spectators when Chairman D. M. Ferry, of the state central committee, called the convention to order. Prayers were offered by Rev. Mr. Jackson, of the Fountain street Baptist church, Grand Rapids. Mr. Ferry followed with an address to the convention, which he read from typewritten sheets. It was heartily cheered, particularly the approval of the St. Louis platform. Victor M. Gore, a young man from Berrien county, was introduced as the temporary chairman, and he made a ringing speech which was full of points which caught the attention, and he was vigorously applauded, especially his caustic remarks about Bryan, "who has been promiscuously nominated for president," the Chicago convention, and the "Popocratic" platform. At the conclusion of Gore's address, the vote of counties was called for nomination. When Genese was reached, Judge Wisner, of Flint, arose and took the platform, and in a speech which well received presented the name of David D. Aiken, of Genese.

The next speaker was Charles E. Townsend, who nominated Hon. James O'Donnell, of Detroit. O'Connell was nominated by Judge A. V. McAlvey, of the same city.

A short speech nominating Harry A. Conant, of Monroe, was made by Burton Parker, of Monroe.

None of these speeches created much enthusiasm, but when Benton Hanchett, of Saginaw, made his way to the platform the delegates knew he was about to present the name of Col. B. B. Saginaw, and it was several minutes before the enthusiasm subsided enough for Mr. Hanchett to make his speech.

The great outburst of enthusiasm of the convention occurred when Wayne county was called upon for nominations. The delegation rose as one man and whirled their hats and fans and cheered and applauded. The Pinger strength all over the floor was on its feet on top of seats and the aisles of the hall. The demonstration was not allowed to slacken for a second. Then three cheers were given for Pinger and the demonstration ceased only to be started again. It was a well planned and enthusiastic demonstration. Charles E. Townsend made the speech presenting Pinger and he was frequently interrupted with applause. This finished the nominations for governor.

defense of its honor among the nations of the world.

We accept and indorse the platform of the national Republican convention of 1896 at St. Louis, and we call upon all loyal citizens of the republic to unite in its support. We denounce the so-called Democratic national platform for its grossness, for its insults to our courts and our judges; for its pandering to disorder and mob violence; for its repudiation of public and private debt; for its repudiation of the national standard of coinage; for its insinuation to substitute silver monometallism in place of the wise and liberal policy and practice of the Republican party, which has been and is the cause of our national disaster.

We congratulate the party upon the eminently wise and satisfactory selection of standard bearers in the present national campaign. We enthusiastically endorse the patriotic and progressive expressions of economic purposes; protection, reciprocity and honest money; and our equally unreserved confidence in the ability and fitness of the candidate for vice-president, Garret A. Hobart.

With the statement of our political creed and recalling to your remembrance the able, faithful and economical manner in which the Republican party has through its executives in the past administered the domestic affairs of the state, we frankly invite inspection of its record, challenging criticism of its control of public business. We indorse the administration of our honored executive, Gov. John T. Rich, whose fearless and vigorous fidelity is heartily commended. We favor the strictest economy in all state departments. We pledge our earnest cooperation in carrying out the will of this convention as shall be expressed in its choice of candidates for the various state offices and submit our cause to the voters confident of victory.

There were great cheers at the mention of the St. Louis Republican platform. Mr. Wilkinson moved the adoption of the report and it carried amid enthusiasm without a single vote in the negative.

Upon suggestion of Chairman Giddings, the convention agreed to proceed to the nomination for governor, while awaiting the report of the committee on credentials upon the St. Clair county's delegation. When Genese was reached, Judge Wisner, of Flint, arose and took the platform, and in a speech which well received presented the name of David D. Aiken, of Genese.

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stamped the convention by "Bliss, Bliss, A. T. Bliss," accompanied by the stamping of feet, but the Pinger men had still more to their credit, and they changed their votes from Pinger and vote for Conant to eight for Pinger and five for Conant. Newaway changed his vote to five for Pinger and two for Bliss, a gain of five for Pinger from Bliss. Pinger took two more from Bliss in Oceana, leaving the mayor only twelve short of the 477 necessary for the nomination. When the secretary announced that Pinger had 408 votes the Pinger men raised a big shout.

Some of those in the gallery chimed in. The others stood; Bliss, 302; O'Donnell, 39; Aiken, 27; Wheeler, 14; Conant, 5.

Fourth Ballot—Pinger Named. The break came on the fourth ballot. It was not stamped, but the nearness of Pinger to nomination brought to his standard these delegates who had friends whom they wanted to land in minor nominations. Still the Bliss men stuck with their colors, and the ballot ended with more votes counted for the Saginaw man than he had had on the first ballot, though he had less than on the third. O'Donnell, too, came out with about his original number of votes. Wheeler's home delegates showed their sympathy for Bliss by voting for him on the fourth ballot. Pinger got more votes from Wheeler in other counties than did Bliss. The total vote was: Pinger, 449; Bliss, 298; O'Donnell, 79; Aiken, 17; Conant, 2.

The Pinger men kept very quiet until the close of the ballot and then they shouted and waved their fans, while the Bliss men showed their disappointment. The Wayne men shook hands and cut up various kinds of antics, and the convention became a howling mob. Only the Saginaw delegates in their seats.

After the ballot had been announced and order resumed the Pinger men had been such a strong anti-Pinger worker, got up on his chair and said that as Mr. Pinger had been nominated, the nomination for governor, while awaiting the report of the committee on credentials upon the St. Clair county's delegation. When Genese was reached, Judge Wisner, of Flint, arose and took the platform, and in a speech which well received presented the name of David D. Aiken, of Genese.

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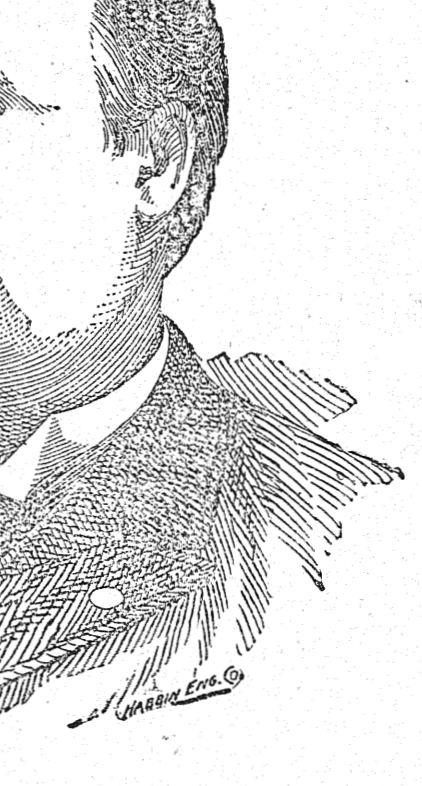
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Hazen S. Pingree, Republican Nominee for Governor.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

INTERESTING READING FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

In the Nursery—A Difficult Word—A Boy's Brave Act—Controlling a Mob—Anecdote and Incident and Amusing Sketches.

It's a dangerous place sometimes for those who don't know my nursery floor, and I'd advise those who are timid at all to keep well outside the door; There are lions at large, and bears and cows, and animals wild like that.

Parading around most all the time, and a great big plooshy cat.

My Pa came into that room one day to see who was blowing the horn, and before he looked where he walked he stepped on top of a unicorn; And the fast express from old Bureauville—as fast as the wind it goes—Came whistling over the carpet track, and ran right over his toes.

And when he jumped back to get out of the way a big man-of-war sailed by, and clipped the end of his heel, it did, and a cannon-ball hit his eye, a cannon-ball shot by General Zine bombarding a Brownie band, That peeped from the edge of the old soap-dish we keep on the oak wash-stand.

And once in the dark he tripped on the ark, and fell on the Ferris wheel, and bumped his head on a wagon reel, and broke off my steam-launch keel; And when he got up to leave the room, the very first thing he knew He got in the midst of some lead Arabs, and made a great hullabaloo.

And that's why I say it's a dangerous place for those who've not been there before, With lions and bears and cars and carts strewn everywhere over the floor, And unless I'm home when you visit me, there isn't a bit of a doubt, Instead of a-venturing in there alone, you'd better by far keep out.

A Difficult Word.

"Why don't you study your reading lesson, Frances?" that little lady's papa asked, severely.

"The words are so hard to pronounce, papa," replied the stout student, "I don't believe you can say them yourself." "Oh, nonsense! Spell the words and divide them into syllables."

Then the spelling began. "G-r-a-n-d. What's that papa?" "Grand. Go on." "Grand f-a-t. What's that?" "Grand fat. What next, Frances?" "Grand fat h-e-r. What does that spell, papa?"

"Do let me see the book, Frances. Who ever heard of a grand fat her? You surely haven't spell the word correctly."

And then mamma laughed from her corner. "Did you never hear of grandfather, papa?"

And Frances cried, triumphantly: "I told you these words were awfully hard, papa. You see you can't pronounce them yourself."

Answered. An old gentleman, who was strongly opposed to smoking, met a lady in a train recently, and the following conversation ensued:

"Have you any children, madame?" "Yes, a son."

"Ah, indeed! Does he smoke?" "No; he has never so much as touched a cigarette."

"So much the better, madame. The use of tobacco is a poisonous habit. Does he frequent clubs?"

"He has never put his foot in one." "Allow me to congratulate you. Does he come home late?"

"Never. He goes to bed directly after dinner." "A model young man, madame—a model young man. How old is he?"

"Two months."

Who Was the Victor. Two negroes had agreed to settle the question who was the better man. They also agreed that as soon as one was satisfied he should indicate the fact to the other by simply crying:

"Sufficient!" After pounding each other for some time, one sang out: "Sufficient!"

Whereupon, much to his disgust, the other negro exclaimed: "There—I've been trying to think of dat word for the last twenty minutes."

Controlling a Mob. An account has recently been given of a journey round the world which was undertaken by a young German upon a bicycle. He started from New York, crossed the continent to San Francisco, then went by steamer to Japan, and from that country to China.

Near the large cities in the latter country he was allowed to pass freely, but in the remote provinces he and his machine were regarded as a "flying devil," and he was assailed with stones

MRS. DRIFTER'S BANK.

companionable. Finally a crash came. The telephone rang with emphasis.

"Mrs. Drifter is very sick, sir. Keeps calling for you and saying, 'Come home, I give up, I'll never do it again.' I've been trying to find you for an hour, sir. I'm so scared for the poor, dear lady."

"This from the new girl. Of course, I got home as quickly as the street cars would take me. Then the secret came out. Between sobs and moans I learned that some grocer of whom Mrs. Drifter had ordered a bill of goods had grossly insulted her.

"He insulted me, me, your wife," she sobbed. "The woman who has no one to protect her if you fall here. Why, why should a weak, frail woman who ought to attend to all the business matters?"

"This was rich, indeed, but I didn't lose my six-shooter and sail out after the offending tradesman. I soothed the little woman, assured her that I was a brute to have allowed her to wrestle with the worldly problems of trade, barter and bills, and begged forgiveness for having, as she said, imposed upon her the whole work of a poor, tired brain with prices and figures and horrid old bank books.

"I found that the grocer's insult consisted in returning a dishonored check drawn by Mrs. Drifter on her own and only bank account for \$53.16, and marked plainly in red ink at the bank, 'N. G.' That was all, except that the grocer had written, 'I return your check. Evidently some mistake. Shall I send the bill to Mr. Drifter?'"

"What does he mean by disgracing my check with horrid slang? Tell me. How dare he put 'N. G.' on one of my checks? What can be done to him? Isn't it the same as forgery?" asked my wife.

"I looked over her book, found that her additions and subtractions were sadly mixed and that two of her checks were due to come back also disgraced with those horrid words, 'N. G.' for she had overdrawn her account to the tune of \$208. And those stubs! Bless her heart! she took me literally. She had tried to keep track of her expenditures so as to give me a surprise in bookkeeping. She succeeded. To give you an idea: Instead of filling out the stub thus:

Apr. 1. M. Macaroni.....\$53 For groceries, Mrs. Drifter had actually endeavored in every case to put down each separate item on each bill paid by the check. The one given in payment of an order for groceries was a dream.

"The order embraced everything from spaghetti to peach powder, and the lady mixed with a new and separate bank account had endeavored to transfer all the items to the stub. She religiously filled that stub with her fine handwriting, then started in and filled two sheets of note paper and pinned those to the suffering stub.

"She doesn't run a bank account now," concluded Drifter. "And she's gained ten pounds since becoming again my chum and 'an ornament' to the cottage at Gravesendhurst."

Coyotes and Sheep. Coyotes are not particular as to food, eating anything that comes in their way, but it is said that they have especial fondness for mutton. This leads them to play havoc among the sheep, where they are found in large flocks.

A rancher in Oregon had a flock of nineteen head of sheep, and a missing large number, instituted a search. On the brink of a precipice he found three sheep with their throats marked with the teeth of a coyote. Making his way to the bottom of the canyon he there found the bodies of one hundred and ten sheep on which the coyotes had been feeding for a week or more. From other incidents of like character it was concluded that a number of coyotes had gotten into the flock when the sheep were driven off their bedding ground by a storm, and had herded them to the brink of the precipice, much as a lot of sheep dogs would do. When the edge was reached, the coyotes pressed the sheep so hard in the rear that those in front were pushed over and then the coyotes feasted at their leisure.

Large Steamships. Steamships are being constructed of larger and ever larger dimensions. Out of some 400 vessels in course of construction in Great Britain and Ireland at the end of the first quarter this year more than a seventh of the number consisted of vessels between 3,000 and 5,000 tons. On the Clyde alone during the month of April the total output of shipping was some 39,550 tons, and seven of the vessels which made up this total aggregated in themselves no less than 35,130 tons. The average size of the vessels built at Belfast was a remarkable feature of the output for last year, and the same thing holds true of the work now on hand. At Belfast Harland & Wolff's steamers last year, seven in number, were considerably over 6,000 tons, ranging from the Georgic, of 10,077 tons, to the Vedamore, of 6,662 tons, the average being as high as 8,300 tons.

Capacity of St. Peter's. It needs fifty thousand persons to make a crowd in St. Peter's Cathedral at Rome. It is believed that at least that number have been present in the church several times within modern memory, but it is thought that the building would hold eighty thousand—as many as could be seated on the tiers in the Coliseum. Such a concourse was there at the opening of the Occidental Council in December, 1869, and of the two jubilees celebrated by Leo XIII, and all three occasions there was plenty of room in the aisles, besides the broad spaces which were required for the functions themselves.

CROSS-EXAMINATION

Could Not Weaken Such Testimony As This.

(From the Kalamazoo Telegraph.) The following statement is one of great interest to many a citizen of Kalamazoo, and a man as well known as Mr. Wallace should carry more than ordinary weight with our readers. Here it is as taken down by our representative:

"My name is John A. Wallace. I am a member of the firm of J. A. Wallace & Co., doing business as tinners, etc., at 106 Eleanor Street, Kalamazoo, in which city I also reside. For the past nine or ten months I have been having attacks of kidney complaint, the pain in my back over my hips was very severe at times; my urinary system was also in a bad state of derangement, sometimes the urine was scanty and then again the amount would be excessive, and a difficulty of passage always existed. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills at a time when I felt that I was going to be sick, but their use worried off an attack, and I am now feeling very much better; the urinary organs have regained a normal condition, and the terrific pain in my back is much reduced in severity, while it is now fast going away altogether. I am continuing the use of Doan's Kidney Pills, with positive feeling that they will effect on me a permanent and speedy cure. I have unbounded confidence in Doan's Kidney Pills as a remedy for all kidney ailments; have good reason to be, as they have done so much for me."

Can you ask any more than this? Doan's Kidney Pills are relieving more backs of the burdens they have been forced to bear through the kidneys than all other means devised, and better still, they are doing this right here in Michigan. Ask any one who has ever taken them and see what they will say.

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

Fullets hatched in July and August will grow young during Lent, when the demand is unusual.

"I was troubled with that dreadful disease called dropsy; swollen from head to foot. Burdock Blood Bitters has completely cured me. It is a most wonderful medicine." Joseph Herick, Linwood, Ont.

Soapsuds are an excellent fertilizer for grapes on account of the potash they contain.

Anyone who suffers from that terrible plague, Itching Piles, will appreciate the immediate relief and permanent cure that comes through the use of Doan's Ointment. It never fails.

He is a poor counselor who knows nothing but law.

Hundreds of precious little ones owe their lives to Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, the sovereign cure for croup and all other throat and lung diseases.

"These are pinching times," said the snuff-taker.

One dose of Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry will check any case of diarrhoea if taken at the start.

An imitator is only a monkey in the wrong skin.

We will forfeit \$1,000 if any of our published testimonials are ever proven untrue. THE PISO CO., Warren, Pa.

A Million Sheep. The largest sheep owner in the world is said to be Mr. S. McCaughey, of the Coonung station, at Jerilderie, New South Wales. He has 3,000,000 acres of land, and last season sheared 1,000,000 sheep.

MELANCHOLY WOMEN. Always Afraid Something Dreadful is Going to Happen.

How a Little Baby Girl Rolled the Clouds Away.

Of course a woman will naturally see the dark side of everything when tortured by some form of female disease, which her doctor cannot or does not relieve. No wonder she is melancholy when her head aches, pains run through the whole body and joints, nerves are weak, stomach out of order, digestion poor, sense of fullness and bearing-down, poor sleep and appetite, always weak and tired, irregular menstruation, whites, etc.

She probably is not so fortunate as to know that all female ailments are indicated by these never failing symptoms, and are controlled by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; all female weaknesses quickly disappear by its use. It has been the thinking woman's safeguard for twenty years, and all druggists sell large quantities of it because it can be relied upon.

Still another woman speaks: "I wish you would publish my name with your testimonials. I want every one to know that your Vegetable Compound has made me well and strong. I sing its praises all the time. When I was first married I was very weak and had female troubles badly; Oh, I was so weary, sick and melancholy, but the Vegetable Compound built me up, and now I have a dear baby girl, and I am so happy. No home is complete without a dear little baby and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to roll the clouds away."—MRS. G. O. CLAU, 35 Danforth St., Buffalo, N. Y.

OPIMUM Habit Cured. In 1871, Thomas Street, Cheever and best care. First Treatment. Dr. H. H. Quincy, Mich.

The Bane of Beauty.

Beauty's bane is the fading or falling of the hair. Luxuriant tresses are far more to the matron than to the maid whose casquet of charms is yet untried by time. Beautiful women will be glad to be reminded that falling or fading hair is unknown to those who use

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

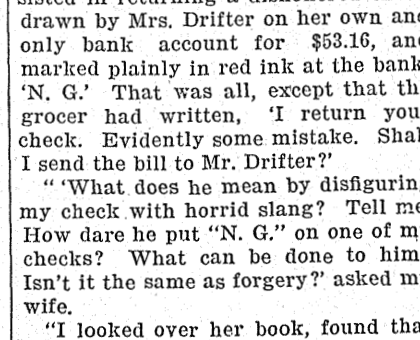
Personal. ANY ONE who has been benefitted by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, will receive information of much value and interest by writing to "PINK PILLS," P. O. Box 1502, Philadelphia, Pa.

See that the roosters have firm flesh. The fatty ones are no good for breeding.

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

He is indeed a master who can teach others how to learn.

"A Scorcher."



"A Scorcher."

BATTLE AX PLUG

Tobacco Dealers say, that "BATTLE AX" is a "scorcher" because it sells so fast. Tobacco Chewers say, it is a "scorcher" because 5 cents' worth goes so far. It's as good as can be made regardless of cost. The 5 cent piece is almost as large as the other fellows' 10 cent piece.

Trustworthy Bicycles

Those who have \$100 to pay for a bicycle buy Columbias, of course. They are standard. Those who have not \$100 may be tempted by so-called bicycle bargains unless they know of the reliable

HARTFORDS

\$65, \$50, \$45.

Hartford Bicycles are made in a specially equipped factory, under the direct control and supervision of the Pope Mfg. Co. The \$65 Hartford is the sort of bicycle usually listed at \$100. The \$50 bicycle is the sort usually listed at \$80 or more. The \$45 boys' and girls' machines are unequalled value.

Beautiful Art Catalogue of Columbia and Hartford Bicycles is free if you call upon any Columbia Agent; by mail from us for two 2-cent stamps.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

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

Advertisement for Aermotor Compound, a vegetable-based compound for various ailments. It lists numerous agents and distributors across the United States and Canada.

PIPE SMOKERS! SOMETHING NEW!

"THE MIDDLE SOUTH" A handsomely illustrated 16 page Monthly Journal describing the development of the Middle South, the farmer's paradise. Price 50 cents per year. Send 25 cents at once mentioning this paper and you will receive "The Middle South" for one year, postage free, or if you secure four subscribers and send us \$1.00 we will send your paper one year free of charge. Address Middle South Pub. Co., Beaumont, Texas.

W. N. U., D.-XIV-33. When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.

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	about 1000 lbs of 30c and 40c teas on
20 lbs light " Sugar.....	1.00	hand that we will sell at greatly re-	duced prices.
18 lbs granulated Sugar.....	1.00		
10 lbs best Oatmeal.....	.25		
3 cans Tomatoes.....	.25	30 ct tea for 13 cts lb or 6 lbs for.....	\$1.00
4 lbs cleaned Currants.....	.25	40 ct tea for 23 cts lb 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 Pearlline.....	.25		
3 " Ryana.....	.25		
Spices per lb.....	.25		
1 lb War Chop Tea 25 cts, 4 1/2 lbs 1.00			
(equal to any 40 ct tea on the			
market.)			

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 & JANES.

Special Prices on Dry Goods.

I'm making the lowest prices on Dry Goods.

MEN'S AND LADIES' SHOES.

Price 85c. to \$2.00.

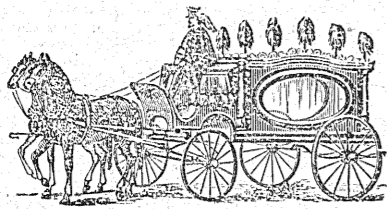
Get my price on—

Cook STOVES.

I have the Largest and Best Line in Tuscola County.

3 STORY BRICK.

J. L. HITCHCOCK.



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.

THE WHITE BICYCLES

Speed, Strength and Sterling Worth

Characterize the "White."

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

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

Four Styles—List \$75 and \$100.

EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY PROTECTION ASSURED.

OUR HANDSOME CATALOGUE YOURS FOR THE ASKING.

White Sewing Machine Co.
(BIKE 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 PRESS, 125 Housa, 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 prices 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 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.

Farmers' Problems.

Search for the truth is the noblest occupation of man; its publication a duty. DE STAZEL.

In the year 1834, over sixty years ago, George Wolf, Governor of one of the great states of the Union, speaking of the condition of things then prevalent, said in a message to the people:

"It cannot be denied that every incorporation that is authorized, and every monopoly that is established, even for the most useful public purposes is a deviation from that republican simplicity which the principles upon which our admirable form of government is predicated would seem to indicate and a virtual encroachment upon our liberties. By multiplying these formidable, irresponsible public bodies, we shall, in process of time, raise up within the commonwealth an aristocratical combination of power, which will dictate our laws and put at defiance the government of the people."

The Farm Journal commends these warning words of Governor Wolf to the people at this time, and expresses the hope that they will be well pondered. How far have they become true? Monopoly now is rampant and submits to no restraint. It threatens the happiness of the people and bodes mischief to republican institutions. Upon no business does it press more heavily than upon agriculture.

The toiling farmer tries to get through the day without paying tribute to monopoly. He awakens in the morning and looks out through the window of his room to gaze upon earth and sky; the price of the glass he sees through is now fixed by the window glass trust. The curtain which shades the window pays tribute to the window shade trust. He arises and strikes a match—in that simple act he contributes to the flowing coffers of the match trust.

The oil in his lamp was doled out to him by one of the most gigantic trusts the world ever saw.

He dresses, and as he pulls on his boots he reflects that the leather which composes them is furnished by the great leather trust. Even the tacks that fasten on the soles to the uppers were provided by the tack trust.

The rubber in the comb with which he dresses his hair, and in the hot water bottle that thaws out his rheumatism, has added to the wealth of the rubber trust.

The timbers of his house, the stairs by which he descends, the shingles which shelter him from the rains, were furnished at prices determined by the lumber trust.

As he robes his manly legs in shoddy trousers his lean and twisted stock bag scarcely makes a jingle, for the gold that ought to be in it was withdrawn from the sub-treasury last week and is on its way across the ocean for London money bags. The lonely silver notes on hand are needed to pay store bills long overdue.

The morning paper which spreads the news of the world before him is the favored child of monopoly and is its chief advocate and obsequious servant. Its reports have come over the electric telegraph, a most distinguished and venerable monopoly. Its opinions are dictated by monopoly and its facts distorted at the bidding thereof. Its spirit is no longer free; its soul has departed.

He sits down to enjoy the morning feast, a reward of honest labor, and the steel blade which carves his meat is a product of the steel trust. The meat itself contributes to the beef trust, the bread to the flour trust, the salt in his porridge to the salt trust, and monopoly fixed the price he paid for the coffee he drinks.

The coal with which his food is cooked and his house warmed came from the mines of the coal trust, and he helps contribute a share of the forty million dollars profit that will now annually go into the coffers of that giant monopoly.

There was too much coal, an over-production, so some of the mines had to be closed, the hours shortened and miners thrown out of work. The price of coal is raised because there is too much!

Too much sugar, so monopoly takes possession of all there is, and he must contribute to the enormous gains of the sugar trust as he sweetens his coffee.

He arises from the feast his wife has spread for him by consent of monopoly, and goes forth into the open air and rejoices. Monopoly has not yet been able to corner the sunlight nor the atmosphere he breathes. Both are yet free, and abundantly bestowed.

CLAY DISAPPOINTED.

His DEFEAT FOR THE PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATION IN 1839.

The Part Taken by Thurlow Weed and Horace Greeley—A Plot Admitted—How the Senator Received the News of the Convention's Action.

The Whig convention of 1839 was held in a new Lutheran church in Harrisburg, and it is a safe assumption that never before or since has a house of God been made the scene of so much and so adroit political maneuvering as went on there for the purpose of preventing the nomination of Henry Clay for the presidency. The chief manipulator was Thurlow Weed, who appeared there as the friend of Governor Seward, and the future member of the powerful firm of Seward, Weed & Greeley. This firm was indeed the outcome of the ensuing campaign. Greeley was at the convention, little dreaming that the campaign which was to follow would give him the opportunity for developing the qualities which were to make him the first editor of his time and lead to the foundation of a great newspaper to be forever linked indissolubly with his name. Weed went into convention with the determination of defeating Clay. He says in his autobiography that he had had the New York delegation instructed for Scott to keep it from Clay, his real candidate being Harrison.

He entered into an agreement with friends of Webster, on the way to Harrisburg from New York city, to act together for Clay's defeat. Webster was in Europe at the time and had sent word to his friends declining to be a candidate, primarily because of Weed's refusal to support him. After detailing these facts Mr. Weed goes on to say that, on reaching Harrisburg, "we found a decided plurality in favor of Mr. Clay," but that, "in the opinion of the delegates from Pennsylvania and New York, Mr. Clay could not carry either of those states, and without them he could not be elected."

Weed admits a bargain in favor of Harrison with the friends both of Webster and of Scott, and says the "final vote was intentionally delayed by the friends of the stronger candidate (Harrison) for 24 hours" in order to placate the angry friends of Clay, "whose disappointment and vexation found excited expression."

Greeley makes frank admission in his "Recollections of a Busy Life" as to the plot by saying that the parties to it, chiefly Weed, "judged that he (Clay) could not be chosen, if nominated, while another could be, and acted accordingly," adding, "If politics do not meditate the achievement of beneficent ends through the choice and use of the safest and most effective means, I wholly misapprehend them."

This somewhat Jesuitical view did not strike Clay and his friends as an adequate justification of the methods by which an admitted majority of the convention had been prevented from expressing its will. John Tyler of Virginia, one of Clay's most ardent friends in the convention, was so overcome with grief at Harrison's nomination that he shed tears, and after several unavailing efforts to get some one else to take the nomination for vice president Tyler was named for it, his tears having convinced the convention that the placing of so devoted a friend of Clay on the ticket would go far to heal the wounds that the methods of the convention had caused.

Clay's rage at the outcome was unbounded. He had been assuming in the senate a lofty indifference to the presidency, his famous saying, "I would rather be right than be president," having been made public only a short time before the convention met. There was nobody in the senate at that time of sufficiently nimble wit to think of the biting retort which Speaker Reed many years later made to a congressman who for the thousandth time was strutting about in Clay's cast off garments: "Don't give yourself the slightest uneasiness. You'll never be either." But Clay had given himself great uneasiness. For he was most desirous of the nomination. He had been a candidate eight years earlier, when he had no chance of election, and he believed firmly now that if nominated he could be elected.

When the news from Harrisburg reached him in Washington, he lost all control of himself. "He had been drinking heavily in the excitement of expectation," says Henry A. Wise, who was with him. "He rose from his chair, and, walking backward and forward rapidly, lifting his feet like a horse straggled in both legs, stamped his boots upon the floor, exclaiming: 'My friends are not worth the powder and shot it would take to kill them. It is a diabolical intrigue. I know now, which has betrayed me. I am the most unfortunate man in the history of parties—always run by my friends when sure to be defeated, and now betrayed for a nomination when I or any one would be sure of an election.'"—"Humor and Pathos of Presidential Conventions," by Joseph R. Bishop, in Century.

A Story of Crockett. At the booksellers' dinner in London S. R. Crockett told how he was recently introduced to a lady to whom his profession was mentioned. "Mr. Crockett," she said during the evening, "I hear you are an author. Have you published any of your works yet?" Mr. Crockett enjoyed telling the story, though it was at his own expense. But he was decidedly unprepared for a moment when a gleeful club with the glee, "Strike the Lyre."

All There. Mr. J.—(Ideal.)—My love, did you have a finger in this pie?

Mrs. J.—(Practical.)—Why, no, indeed. None of my fingers is missing."—Detroit Free Press.

Home Seekers' Excursions. OHIO CENTRAL LINES. On August 18th 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. PETERS, M. P. A., 8-7-1 Detroit, Mich.

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SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rhubarb -
Sassafras -
Sulphur -
Licorice -
Cinnamon -
Cloves -
Mace -
Nutmeg -
Peppermint -
Sage -
Tea -
Sugar -
Water

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac-Simile Signature of
Dr. J. C. Fitcher
NEW YORK.

35 Doses 35 Cents

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A. The fac-simile signature of Dr. J. C. Fitcher is on every wrapper.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

Call at A. A. McKenzie's and see the
NEW FUNERAL CAR.
One of the Finest in The Thumb.
Caskets and Coffins at from \$2.00 to \$200.
A. A. McKenzie, Undertaker.

GO SOUTH!

537 Acres of Good Farming Land within one mile of Waverly, Va., for sale or exchange for Michigan property. Fifty acres under cultivation; balance timbered. Inquire of
G. A. KENNEDY, Cass City, Mich.

LOOK BELOW.

SPEED BELOW. STRENGTH BELOW.

See That Curve!

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

Send 4 cents for Art Catalogue.

Keating Wheel Co., Holyoke, Mass.

READ BELOW.

VERINGTON'S COLLEGE.

St. Louis, Mich., 5c a week, will open the last Monday in September. Go where you can get the most education for the least money. We are safe in saying this, for we have everything the student wants here, at convenient hours, and for less money than it can be had at any other institution in the United States, and the instruction is professional. EIGHT COURSES: COMMERCIAL, ENGLISH AND PENMANSHIP, TEACHERS' ENGLISH, MUSIC, ELOCUTION AND PHYSICAL CULTURE. ALL FOR FIFTY CENTS PER WEEK. Only think ONE PRIVATE LESSON a week on either Piano, Organ, Cornet, Violin, Guitar, or in Voice Culture, Elocution and Physical Culture, with leading Spelling, Grammar, Arithmetic, Plain and Ornamental Penmanship, Letter-writing, Type-writing, Composition, Debating and free class drills in Music, Elocution and Physical Culture, for 50c a week. All the studies after the above mention may be omitted, and any one of the following substituted for the same price: Book-keeping with Actual Business, Short-hand with Type-writing, Commercial Law, Geography, U. S. History, Civil Government, Physiology, School Law, Theory and Art, Orthography or Mental Arithmetic. All studies in the College without private lessons in Music, Elocution and Physical Culture, 50c a week. Can you beat it? When you have finished our English Course, if you have proven that you are honest and diligent, we can furnish you good gaited employment. Our Instructors have taught Penmanship since 1880; Book-keeping and Short-hand, since 1890; Teachers' Course, since 1870; Music, a lifetime. The student may educate for teaching, and pay for it afterwards. We also offer French, Turkish. You can get more from \$1.00 to \$2.00 per week. We are advertising in 175 daily and weekly papers, and expect a large school next year. Don't fail to send for our beautiful illustrated catalogue, to G. W. Verington. Our new book "Tom, Dick and Harry and their Dog, Leo," will be sent by December 1st, 1893. Price \$1.00. Send for book, or for agents' rates, to the author, C. W. Verington. Send to Chicago Music Co., Chicago, Ill., for Langhans Water Walk, "Tempest and Sunshine March," 5c each. Composed and arranged for Piano by G. W. Verington.

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, "A Tale of Beauty, or Studies in Grace, Health and Good Looks," by Shirley Lane. This is a work of great popularity, and of special value to all women. Endorsed by leading physicians. One agent sold 22 copies first day, another 27 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 65 cts. Agents wanted also for other books and Bibles. Write them immediately. 7-10-8

FRANKLIN HOUSE
DETROIT, MICH.

FLINT & PERE MARQUETTE R. R. TIME CARD.

In effect June 21, 1895.

Table with columns for P. M. A. M. and stations including Flint, Port Huron, and Saginaw.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R. PASSENGER TIME CARD.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

Table with columns for GOING NORTH, STATIONS, and GOING SOUTH, listing various routes and times.

THE COAST LINE TO MACKINAC.

TAKE THE D&C TO CLEVELAND MACKINAC.

2 New Steel Passenger Steamers.

The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction.

COMFORT, SPEED AND SAFETY.

Toledo, Detroit & Mackinac.

LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac and Return.

Between Detroit and Cleveland.

Cleveland, Put-in-Bay & Toledo.

The Detroit and Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.

CLARK, DEEMER & CO., Patent Practitioners.

UNITED STATES AND FOREIGN PATENTS.

WANTED—AN IDEA.

Societies.

L. O. F. CLASS CITY LODGE, No. 325.

K. O. T. M. CLASS CITY TENT, No. 74.

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Professional Cards.

C. F. MILLS, M. D.

I. A. FRITZ, DENTIST.

A. A. MCKENZIE, AUCTIONEER.

J. D. BROOKER, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

CASS CITY BANK.

Auten, Seeley & Blair, Props.

Established 1837.

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.

Write or call on me at Kingston Bank.

L. A. MAYNARD, Cashier.

Flint station. Train stop only on signal.

Trains No. 5 with this Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Trains No. 6, Thursday and Saturday.

All other trains daily except Sunday.

Connections. Routes with Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee.

Flint & Pere Marquette R. R. Station with Saginaw Tuscola & Huron Ry.

W. C. SANFORD, Gen. Supt.

Central Meat Market.

Meats of all kinds nicely served.

Stock bought for eastern markets.

Schwaderer Bros., Props.

Special Campaign Offer.

The Twice-a-week Detroit Free Press.

and the Enterprise.

Both 4 months for 50c.

The Free Press is the leading semi-weekly of Michigan.

Do not hesitate, but send in your order at once.

Enterprise, Cass City, Mich.

Groceries, Fruits and Confectionery.

We are headquarters for these goods.

We can't be beat in prices.

Try Our Pork, Lard, Bacon.

Dried Beef, Bologna, Hams, Halibut and Dried Herring.

H. B. Fairweather.

Goods delivered.

THE SAGINAW WEEKLY NEWS.

Is sent to any address for 75 cents a year.

Complete telegraphic news service.

307 TUSCOLA ST. SAGINAW, MICH.

WEST GRANT.

Johnnie Lang visits friends in Cass City this week.

Annie and Frank Reader visited friends in Brookfield Sunday.

Quite a number from this burg attended the picnic in Biingham's grove.

Our weekly peddler, of Canboro, has changed days of delivery from Fridays to Saturdays.

Mrs. Frank Gordon and daughter, of Essexville, visits friends and relatives in town at present.

Quarterly meeting services will be held in school house of this place Saturday and Sunday, conducted by the M. P. pastors.

Mrs. J. P. Bromfield and two daughters, of Detroit, returned home Thursday after a three weeks' visit with relatives at this place.

Apple crop this season is a big one. Lots of them will go through the cider press. Samuel Body had one load of forty-five bushels to the mill.

Mrs. Neal McLean and Robt. Esselmont, of Port Arthur, Ont., who have been visiting relatives and friends for three weeks in this burg, took their departure for home on the 6th.

John Lowe's new house is in process of erection.

An uncle of Mrs. Hiram Lester's visited her recently.

A dance at the Maccabee hall last Wednesday night.

Wm. McCracken, Sr, had a serious sick spell last week.

The young child of Sim Pratt is believed to be poisoned.

Elmer Lewis labors much of this season at North Branch.

A bee sting caused Mrs. Wm. Bentley to be seriously sick last Thursday.

Wm. Lewis, of sec. 2, Kingston, has gone to Canada to recover his health.

Relatives from the west part of LaPere county visited Clark Courriss last week.

The Ladies' Aid of south east Novesta met at Charles Huffman's last week.

We have more rain than is needed in this locality. Oat harvest is retarded thereby.

Alva Palmatier and Wm. Gny are having their line fence built under the supervision of fence viewers.

On Friday the 14th, meeting will commence three miles east of here and continue for three days under the auspices of the M. E's.

David McCracken and Thomas O'Rourke searched the Dead waters of the Cass for whale on the 8th and caught several shiners.

Let the "press" proclaim it that he who runs into every post office can read what the weather will be on the "to-day." A weather report every day to each P. O. without the "aid and consent of other nations" sounds silvery and is music in the ear of the common people.

A deal between a man with a cleared up farm and a new land farmer southeast of here runs as follows—The new land farmer shucks ten acres of corn to pay the other fellow for plowing ten acres of new land. Now farmers what do you think of it? Who gets the best of the bargain?

Where can we find an honest saloon keeper? If we could he would advertise his goods honestly. Let him put an honest advertisement in his home town paper, headed after this manner: "Slow but sure death to all who deal with me." Below this let there be a picture of a skull with the deadly cigar between the teeth—the outlines of a skeleton with the bony fingers clutching a bottle marked "whiskey" and in the background of the picture a desolate home. Despair written on the brow of a heart broken wife, while in her lap lies a babe wasting away with hunger. We admire candor and if we could see such a sign in the window of the "drink vender" we would be forced to give him credit for honesty at least.

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 services 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 8 p. m. Sundays, 10 a. m. till 2 p. m.

TRYING A CURIOUS PLAN.

Teaching Modern Science in the Oldest of Oriental Languages.

The Punjab province of India has been for some years the scene of an interesting academic experiment.

Sixty-three years ago Macaulay and Duff destroyed the very different pernicious system of bribing native students of Sanskrit, Persian and Arabic to read their own sacred books.

The latest report of the Edinburgh graduate, Mr. J. Sime, M. A., who is director of the department, is not very favorable to the success of the double experiment, now some 18 years old.

He declares that "the prospects of advanced education through the medium of the vernacular are not improving" at least, and Sir Denis Fitzpatrick, the lieutenant-governor, has ordered a special report on the subject.

In the Oriental college last year only 5 students were reading for the title of Shastri, or honors in Sanskrit; 14 for Vishwara, or high proficiency in the same; 11 for Manlavi Fazil, or honors in Arabic; 7 for Manlavi Alim, or high proficiency; 7 for Munshi Alim, or honors in Persian; 7 for Munshi Alim, or honors in the Gurmukhi title in the Sikh vernacular.

Of the 117 candidates in the local university in Sanskrit a third passed. Of 33 in Arabic two-thirds passed, and so in Persian and Gurmukhi. The only encouraging fact is that every year the number of the Pandit class who take honors and degrees in Sanskrit is rising, and more than half of them go to the Punjab examinations from the other provinces where there are no such tests.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

LEGAL PLEA FOR HER HAND.

Able Argument of Counsel Involving Personal Interests.

The judge's daughter was perturbed. "Papa," she said, knitting her pretty brow, "I am in doubt as to whether I have kept to the proper form of procedure. In law one can err in so many little technicalities that I am ever fearful. Now, last evening George—"

The judge looked at her so sharply over his glasses that she involuntarily passed.

"I thought you had sent him about his business," he said.

"I did hand down an adverse decision," she answered, "and he declared that he would appeal. However, I convinced him that I was the court of last resort in a case like that and that no appeal would lie from my decision."

"Possibly the court was assuming a little more power than rightfully belongs to it," said the judge thoughtfully, "but let that pass. What did he do then?"

"He filed a petition for a rehearing."

"The usual course," said the judge, "but it is usually nothing but a mere formality."

"So I thought," returned the girl, "and I was prepared to deny it without argument, but the facts set forth in his petition were sufficient to make me hesitate and wonder whether his case had really been properly presented at the first trial."

"Upon what grounds did he make the application?" asked the judge, scowling.

"Well," she replied, blushing a little, "you see, he proposed by letter, and his contention was that the case was of that peculiar character that cannot be properly presented by briefs, but demands oral arguments. The fact that the latter had been omitted, he held, should be held to be an error, and the point was such a novel one that I consented to let him argue it. Then his argument was so forceful that I granted his petition and consented to hear the whole case again. Do you think—"

"I think," said the judge, "that the court favors the plaintiff."—Chicago Post.

She Was an Abstainer.

A lady, who is a strict prohibitionist, was one of a private party at Fairview last summer. They were taking supper in the pavilion, and had given orders, when one of the gentlemen turned to her and said:

"Will you have some pipercut, Mrs. X.?"

She drew herself up rigidly and felt grossly insulted.

"No; I thank you, sir," she said. "I never drink anything stronger than lemonade."

Then the gentleman pointed to the post, and while the rest of the crowd laughed, she read:

"Pie, per cut, 5 cents."—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Corsets and Electricity.

A new objection to corsets has been discovered. In a California high school, where electrical experiments were being performed, the professor was annoyed by the effects of the steel in the girls' corsets upon his delicate instruments.

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 8 p. m. Sundays, 10 a. m. till 2 p. m.

TOOK PRIDE IN IT.

One day the home of Geoffrey St. Hilaire, the famous French naturalist, became a perfect pandemonium.

Every room was turned upside down, except the study of the master of the house.

Mme. St. Hilaire had lost a very valuable diamond necklace, but she instructed the servants not to mention the loss to her husband, lest the knowledge of it should disturb him in his work.

Moreover, the missing bauble could not be there, inasmuch as she rarely entered that sanctum. The search proved in vain, but the great savant was still left in ignorance. A few days later, at Mme. St. Hilaire's weekly "at home," one of her female friends sympathetically inquired after the ornament in the hearing of her host.

In the most airy but without marked way, the great naturalist remarked that his favorite baboon had been playing for nearly a week with a "similar thing to that described," which "similar thing" turned out to be the priceless ornament. Mme. St. Hilaire indignantly protested at M. St. Hilaire's neglect in not having taken the necklace from the animal.

"I thought that it belonged to him," was the calm reply, "so I assumed to take such pride in it."—San Francisco Argonaut.

SOMETHING TO KNOW.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters.

This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centers in the stomach, gently stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off the impurities in the blood.

Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c or \$1.00 per bottle at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store.

AN EXAMINATION PAPER FROM THE COOKING CLASS TELLS US THAT FRENCH WOMEN, IN COOKING, USE "THEIR OWN CLARIFIED FAT."

That a school kitchen should have "space enough to allow six or eight girls to cook at once," and that a certain dish may be "eaten cold twice."

BACKERS A RECAUSATIVE.

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.

"GENTLEMEN," SAID THE PROFESSOR.

"You will observe that the subject before us has been in a deep hypnotic sleep for seven days, but with a few simple passes I will now restore him to full activity."

But despite the professor's efforts, the subject slumbered on; nor did he awaken until the rush of spring trade was over.

By a fatal oversight the professor had selected a dry goods merchant who never advertised.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

You Can Depend On It that Foley's Colic and Diarrhoea Cure is an instant relief for colic, summer complaint, cholera morbus, diarrhoea, bloody flux, cholera, infantum, cholera infantum, bilious colic, painter's colic, and all bowel complaints. 25c. and 50c. of T. H. Fritz.

There is an over-production of beer caused by over-consumption.

Sent it to His Mother in Germany. Mr. Jacob Ehsenborn, 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.

The farm you see a living if you get it in your debt by putting it in the proper condition for yielding crops.

See, "This So that Foley's Colic and Diarrhoea Cure gives quick and positive relief in all bowel complaints. 25c. and 50c. of T. H. Fritz.

Teacher—"Tommy, when was Rome built?" Tommy—"In the night."

Teacher—"How came you to make such a mistake?" Tommy—"You said yesterday Rome wasn't built in a day."—Brooklyn Life.

RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA CURED BY AR-THRO-PHON-IA.

You can try before you buy. Sample bottle mailed FREE on receipt of 2c stamp and name of this paper. W. H. Hill Co., Detroit, Mich.

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

Dr. Handy's Pile Cure cures piles because it reaches the sore spot.

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

Gatherers of tea leaves in China receive 6 cents a day.

YOU SAVE MONEY and IMPROVE YOUR APPEARANCE.

By getting a genuine Made-to-Order Suit.

That is not "all straw and no grain," all shoddy and no wool. For a Good All-wool Suit From \$14 up.

GO TO—Wilson Harrison, Tailor, - Cass City.

TENNANT Always has Fresh and First-Class Groceries, Crockery, Glassware.

Right Prices.

Agent for Butterick's Patterns.

OH, LOOK!

I am again offering One Dozen Cabinets.

—AND ONE—Life Size Crayon.

—FOR—Five Dollars, Or One Dozen Cabinets For \$1.50.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

J. MAIER Photographer.

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.

Yours for business, HELLER BROS.

Wool! Wool!

Do not sell it but bring it to the Cass City Woolen Mills and have it made into Tweeds, Fulsled Cloth, Flannels, Blankets, Yarns and rolls for your own use.

The time to do this is when wool is cheap and by so doing you save two profits. Thanking my many customers for past favors and soliciting a continuance of the same I am Yours Truly, JAS. N. DORMAN.

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

J. F. Hendrick, The Cass City Jeweler.

I have purchased Mr. John Anker's interest in the store and will attend to business alone this summer. In order to reduce my stock I shall offer my goods to the public at CLOSE PRICES and some goods below wholesale.

I have a large line of Ladies' Hair Pins that I will sell at a bargain.

My stock of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks and Silverware is the finest that will be found in any city of this size. My Optical Department is fuller and better than ever. The fitting of spectacles will be promptly attended to.

J. F. Hendrick, Jeweler and Optician.

CARON MARBLE and GRANITE WORKS.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in Marble and Granite Monuments, Tablets, Markers, Building Stone, Sink Tops, Etc.

We believe we can save you money by dealing with us, as we have no agents and will give our customers the benefit of the Middle Man's Profit.

C. T. Morford & Son, CARON, MICHIGAN.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLES TO ALL LANDS IN TUSCOLA CO.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM MORTGAGES.

IN SUMS FROM \$50 TO \$5,000!

For long or short time. Office across from Medler House.

CARO, - MICH.

HISTORY OF A WEEK.

THE NEWS OF SEVEN DAYS UP TO DATE.

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

Chairman Hanna of the republican national committee arrived at Chicago Monday.

The silver democrats are preparing for a big ratification meeting to be held at Jonesboro, Ill., Saturday, Aug. 15.

A. C. Brice, American consul at Cuba, stationed at Mantanzas, is visiting at Bedford, Iowa, his old home.

White two drillers named Hochradel and Beaugard, were spudding out of an old hole at the quarry of the Michigan Stone Supply company, at Scottfield, Mich.

Ex-Gov. Thomas G. Jones has announced his support of the gold democratic movement.

According to mail advices received from the orient the commercial treaty between Japan and Germany has been approved by the privy council.

At 12 o'clock Saturday, when the Long Island bank closed its doors for the day, the oldest financial institution in the city of Brooklyn went out of existence as a bank of deposit.

Richard Atkins was drowned while bathing in Lake Michigan at Whiting, Ind. Shortly after entering the water these gathered on shore saw him sink.

James Ramage, aged 8, son of Fireman Ramage of the Chicago & Alton, was crushed to death at Burlington, Ill., by a pile of telegraph poles falling upon him.

Engineer Mors was killed and Wiley Judson seriously injured by the explosion of a thrashing machine engine ten miles east of Kinnmundy, Ill.

William Einalf, 16 years of age, was drowned in the lake at the foot of Bay street, Milwaukee, Sunday.

Rev. Clark Davis of Seattle, Wash., member of the populist national committee and chairman of the state committee, has resigned both positions and will support Bryan, who is his wife's first cousin.

It is thought Oklahoma democrats will name a straight party man for congressional delegate, declining to fuse with the populists on Rev. John Y. Callahan.

Colonel W. A. Taylor of Columbus, Ohio, who was defeated for the democratic nomination for congress Monday, announces in his newspaper, the Democratic Call, that he will oppose the election of John J. Lentz, the successful candidate, in his paper and on the stump, because Lentz bought his nomination. Both are free silver advocates.

The silver men of Superior, Wis., are starting a movement to launch a ticket in the tenth district against John J. Jenkins, who was renominated by the republicans Tuesday.

W. F. Harding has been elected professor of history and economics in the Vincennes, Ind., university. His home is at Indianapolis.

S. S. Beggs of Escanaba, Mich., has been appointed superintendent of the Canton, Ill., schools, to succeed Professor C. M. Bardwell, who resigned to go to Aurora.

At the Clam-na-Gael sports at Philadelphia, Pa., M. J. Sweeney of New York, ex-champion high jumper, established a new professional record. He jumped 6 feet 4 1/4 inches.

It has been the gossip at New York for several months that Secretary of the Navy Herbert was engaged to be married, and it is rumored now that he may be accompanied by a bride on his European trip.

Henry Remington died at Bartlett, Iowa, last Sunday. He was a prominent mason and his funeral was attended by masses from many towns of Iowa and Illinois. He was 77 years old.

John Warfield, one of Bureau county's wealthy pioneers, died at his home near Pontiac, Ill.

Mrs. Etie Collins of Hammond, Ind., has sued Drs. Merrill and Thack for \$5,000 damages for professional negligence.

Judge William Prentiss of Chicago addressed Boone County free silver democrats at Belvidere, Ill.

George Kellenberger, president of the Union Fair association and a prominent business man, died from a stroke of apoplexy at the fair grounds at Mendota, Ill.

CASUALTIES.

Reindeer De Graf, a carpenter, working four and a half stories above the ground on the Grand Rapids, Mich., Brewing Company's new building, was overcome by the heat and fell from his scaffold to the ground. He was instantly killed.

Isaac Zane of Chesterton, Ind., was bitten by a fly on the arm Tuesday, which has swollen since to three times its normal size and physicians will amputate the arm to save his life.

An explosion in the smokehouse of Swift & Co.'s big packing house on the Kaw River bottoms at Kansas City, shortly after midnight, resulted in the killing of one of the company's employes, the serious injuring of several others, and started a fire that at one time threatened to destroy the entire plant.

The Park Theater, Tugby's Museum, and other buildings at Niagara Falls, N. Y., were destroyed by fire shortly after 1 o'clock Thursday morning. The International Hotel was on fire several times and the guests fled to the streets. The loss will reach \$250,000.

Earl, the 13-year-old son of George Shaw, a prominent farmer three miles east of Lebanon, Ind., was playing with a shotgun this afternoon, when it was discharged, killing him almost instantly.

Captain James Sample, an old and prominent citizen of Carthage, Ill., and a veteran of the One Hundred and Eighteenth regiment, Illinois volunteers, died at his residence in that city after a long illness.

Norman Williams, a farmer near St. Johns, Mich., died from the bite of a vicious hog.

Dennis Rooney, one of the first settlers of Kinnmundy, Ill., died at his home, aged 78 years.

FOREIGN.

The St. Hyacinth, Canada, chamber of commerce has passed a resolution expressing its approval of the action of the banks in that district in charging a discount of ten per cent on all American money.

The Asty, an Athens newspaper, reports that two regiments of the Turkish reserve at Janina, near the northern borders of Bosnia, which were under orders to proceed to Macedonia, mutinied and refused to start.

A London Times dispatch from Athens says that official news has been received there that a band of Greek insurgents were met Tuesday by a Turkish battalion near Karatsi. The Turks lost heavily.

Complaint is made at the City of Mexico that Chinese immigration on the west coast is introducing leprosy. It is also stated that Chinamen are marrying the women of the lower classes.

Signora Gaudelupe Santa Ana de Castro, daughter of President Santa Ana, who led the Mexican armies in the war with the United States, is dead in this city.

A Colombia government organ declares that if Nicaragua refuses to relinquish Islas Mangia, which she seized contrary to the wishes of the inhabitants, the Colombian government will regard the refusal as a casus belli.

In the race for the Royal Yacht Squadron prize all boats but the Ailsa went the wrong side of the markboat and gave up the contest. The Ailsa sailed the course alone.

CRIME.

Maximilian Willkom, ex-cashier of the branch of the National Bank of Mexico at Merida, Yucatan, has been declared guilty of embezzling \$100,000 and will receive a heavy sentence.

At Opelika, Ala., a man named Huckabee, who is partially demented, went to the house of a negro against whom he had a grudge and, taking an ax from the wood pile, struck four negro children who were there, laying their heads open, instantly killing all four.

A secret meeting of about 200 citizens of West Park, Ohio, was held to take measures to drive out the Decker family. It was decided to dynamite the house if the family refused to move.

Sheriff Wren learned of the proceedings and immediately started with Amos Decker for the jail at Kenton to avoid a lynching, the local militia being out of the city in camp at Cleveland.

Joe Braxton fatally shot George Young at Danville, Ill. Braxton got \$150 belonging to Young, and when the latter demanded its restoration Braxton knocked him down. Young drew a revolver, which Braxton seized and then shot his victim. After Young was shot Bessie Lee beat him savagely over the head.

Near Lewis Creek Station, twelve miles south of Shelbyville, Ind., Miss Pearl Hill, aged 18 years, was shot and killed by Millard Sullivan, her lover, accidentally, as he claims. Public opinion is strongly against Sullivan. The coroner will investigate thoroughly.

Mark Hall, a white officer at the election in Hall's crossroads, Tenn., refused to let Will Crippen, colored, vote, and because Crippen threatened his arrest Hall shot him dead.

Sam Irvin, a young horse jockey, assaulted Lambert Melvin, an aged veteran, at Constantine, Mich. His recovery is doubtful.

The safe in Harrigan Brothers' coal office in Jacksonville, Ill., was blown open and rifled of its contents, \$40 in cash and \$102 in checks being taken.

"Bob" Thompson, the pugilist charged with killing Tom Carter in Salt Lake, Utah, was held for trial for murder, bail being fixed at \$2,500.

TWEEN THE LAKES.

MICHIGAN NEWS RECORDED IN BRIEF ITEMS.

Misadventures Continue to Bring Sad Week and Ruin to Various Portions of the State—Four Men Were Drowned at Benton Harbor—Four at Detroit.

Terrible Tornadoes Sweep Michigan.

The larger portion of the southern peninsula of Michigan was swept by two, and in some places three, storms in one night, which wrought wreck and ruin at many points.

Saginaw never experienced worse storms and the damage there will reach \$100,000. The lightning was incessant and rain fell in torrents.

The tower of the Jefferson Avenue M. E. church was struck by lightning and completely demolished, crushing in the front part of the roof and causing a loss of \$10,000. The Michigan Avenue Baptist church was damaged by wind.

The roof of Bartlett's foundry was taken off and a \$5,000 loss sustained. The turning room, 80x200 feet, at the Palmerton Woodware Co.'s factory was unroofed, half the south wall was blown down and the dry kilns badly damaged; loss \$10,000.

From every direction reports of like heavy losses have been received and it would seem that the damage could not be covered by less than \$1,000,000.

Republican Clubs of Michigan.

The Michigan League of Republican clubs held a meeting at Grand Rapids in conjunction with the Republican state convention. President Perry F. Powers gave a stirring address and Secretary David Meginnity read his report showing 78 clubs in the state with an active membership of 1,709, and the treasurer's report showed \$119 on hand.

Sanerfest at Lansing.

The Twelfth Peninsular Saengerfest at Lansing was an unqualified artistic and financial success. The first grand concert was held at Baird's opera house. The chorus of 300 voices was under the direction of Prof. Frederic Abel, of Detroit, and the Keintz Detroit orchestra of 25 pieces contributed to the program.

Gold Democrats Meet at Grand Rapids.

Four Drowned, Four Missing at Detroit.

Hundreds of Detroiters took refuge from the heat on the river in row boats, sail boats and all kinds of craft. Swimming was also a favorite means of keeping cool and as a consequence four Detroit men found graves in the water.

Four Drowned at Benton Harbor.

Frank Yerrington, James Butrick, William Manek, and Martin Manning were drowned in Lake Michigan near Benton Harbor, while bathing.

Malachi Martin, aged 16, of Detroit, while bathing in the river at Saginaw, ventured over the logs and, being unable to swim, was drowned.

The big sash and door manufacturing plant of Dawing & Sons at Kalamazoo shut down indefinitely, throwing 150 men out of employment.

Articles of incorporation for the Toledo, Monroe & Detroit Traction Co. have been drawn up by parties interested in the proposed construction of an electric railway from Detroit to Toledo to pass through the villages of Vienna, Lasalle, Manchester and Monroe.

In the Thomas Hurd's animals show which exhibited at Chillicothe, O., a young pet lion was kept chained near the entrance as a drawing card. Eddie Hurd, the 18-months-old child of the proprietor, got within reach of the animal, which grabbed him in his mouth and shook him as a terrier would a rat, killing the babe instantly.

Well-Known Detroit Crushed to Death.

Edward Henkel, son of Peter Henkel, of Detroit, was instantly killed at Port Huron. Mr. Henkel, and a party of 14, including his wife and brother, Walter, were their way to Mackinac, on board the yacht Azalia, which is owned by Mr. Henkel.

The schooner Minch took fire near Port Huron and during the excitement the mate, Andrew Barber, fell overboard and was drowned.

While Wixom's circus was giving an exhibition at Central Lake a violent wind storm came up and blew the tent down. Every one got a soaking.

The Litchfield village council has adopted a resolution prohibiting all pool, card and billiard tables and games of chance being operated in the village.

During a severe storm at Maple Rapids, a large barn and contents belonging to Mrs. L. H. Peet, was burned by lightning. Three horses were also burned.

The thermometer registered at 95 in the shade. At Kalamazoo it was so hot that men quit work on street pavements. The men are working nights instead.

The girls' industrial school at Adrian, celebrated its fifteenth anniversary. Mrs. A. T. Bliss delivered an address. Since its opening the school has cared for 1,136 girls.

Jacob Stopper, aged 54, a tailor, died suddenly at Jackson, from heart failure induced by hot weather. He had resided in the city for 34 years, and leaves a widow and six children.

During a storm at Petoskey several yachts were wrecked, a pair of horses belonging to Wm. Atkins were killed and the electric wires burned out of the Belvidere hotel by lightning.

A second gas plant is about to be set up in Kalamazoo. The old company furnishes gas at \$1.25 per thousand; the new company asks only 60 cents for small consumers and 40 cents for large.

Fire broke out in the Central hotel of North Mitchell, and before the flames could be checked ruined the building and destroyed all the furniture; loss, \$2,500. The hotel will be rebuilt.

Benjamin Hodge, an aged farmer near Ionia, while catching a horse in the pasture was kicked on the right leg. The bone was shattered so that amputation was necessary and he will probably die.

The Delta Lumber Co., of Detroit, is in financial difficulties, a trust mortgage running to Gov. John T. Rich having been filed in the office of the city clerk, securing creditors for debts which aggregate \$968,436.

The Michigan grand lodge of the United Order of Odd Fellows (colored) convened at Battle Creek in fourth annual session. The total membership in the state is 289.

Sanfeloni, the hypnotist, put Lyman L. Kilmer to sleep at the Lansing hospital and proposes to keep him asleep 28 days, if possible, without food or drink. Eight days is the record so far.

Philip Slattery, an old and respected pioneer, was found dead on the roadside near North Branch. He was in a partially reclining position under a tree, where he had evidently taken shelter from the intense heat or a severe thunder storm.

Ferdinand Weber, a well-known musician, of Saginaw, who has been missing for several days, was found dead in his house where he lived alone. He had been addicted to the use of drugs and it is thought an overdose of morphine caused his death.

Mrs. Esther Brooks, aged 60, the wife of a well-to-do farmer in the township of Ross, Kalamazoo county, who was arrested in a store in Battle Creek, in the act of shop lifting and in whose home quantities of fine goods were found by officers, has been acquitted because of her mental condition.

There has been considerable excitement against the action of the government in sending additional reinforcements of troops to Cuba. A number of people have been arrested for attempting by force to prevent the soldiers from embarking on board the Spanish transports.

The Osceola sand shaft of the Franklin Juncture mine at Houghton, caught fire, burning the shaft house and timber in the upper portion of the shaft. The money loss will be small.

The weekly crop bulletin says the upper northern counties of the lower peninsula have had too little rain, the lower counties too much, delaying farm work and damaging wheat and oats in shock and stacks.

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A head-end collision that completely demolished two engines and a box car occurred on the main track of the Michigan Central railroad near Monroe. Both trains were heavy and going at a pretty fast rate, and the crash was a terrible one.

Charles E. Bentley, of Lincoln, Neb., and Charles H. Southgate, of Durham, N. C., have filed, at Alliance, O., their acceptance of the Nationalist nominations for president and vice-president.

FROM MANY POINTS.

NEW ITEMS OF VARIOUS KINDS BRIEFLY RELATED.

The Strike at the Brown Hoisting Company's Works at Cleveland Becomes More Serious Daily—Strikers Arming—Practically Martial Law.

Cleveland Strike Spreading.

The big sympathetic strike movement which has been threatened ever since the strike began at the Brown Hoisting Co.'s works, at Cleveland, 11 weeks ago, has evidently been inaugurated. Nearly 90 men employed by the VanWagoner & Williams Co., hardware manufacturers, laid down their tools and walked out. They said their only grievance was their sympathy for the Brown Hoisting Co.'s men and that employes of other concerns would soon follow their lead.

Shooting by soldiers and rioters marked the opening of another day in the vicinity of the works. At 1:30 o'clock a. m. two men stopped in front of Mrs. Lind's boarding house a few squares from the works, where a man named Gettner, who is employed at the works, boards. The two men yelled for him to come out, and then they began to throw stones at the house.

The strikers have resorted to injunction proceedings in the effort to bring the company to terms. A petition was filed in court by L. A. Russell, as attorney for William Stanley, a taxpayer, praying for a restraining order against the Brown company and the mayor to prevent the calling out of additional military companies or the making of a display of force in the vicinity of the works calculated to provoke a breach of the peace.

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Strike quieting in Cleveland.

Mayor McKisson, Director of Police Abbott and Lieut. Col. Whitney held a conference at Cleveland and after a long consideration of the situation Mayor McKisson gave orders that all the militia companies except one doing duty at the Brown Hoisting works should be withdrawn.

Victor Perry, an inmate of the state soldiers' home at Sandusky, O., in a fight with a Negro had his thumb bitten. No attention was given to the wound, but blood poisoning set in and he died.

A dispatch from Neath, seven miles from Swansea, Wales, announces that 40 miners were entombed in the Bryncock pit by an explosion. Four corpses were recovered in six hours and all the others are probably dead.

A white tramp, who assaulted an old woman, mutilated her body and then hid it in the brush, near St. Joseph, La., was run down by dogs, captured, staked to a tree and burned to death by a mob.

In refusing to grant naturalization papers to two young Italians, Judge Cole, of the District of Columbia supreme court, held that no one who is in ignorance of the constitution of the United States is competent or entitled to become admitted to citizenship.

Ninety-eight degrees in the shade, was recorded by the weather bureau at St. Louis. It was still hotter on the streets, the thermometers in different sections of the city registering several degrees over 100 and there were 20 prostrations. August Herman died and three others cannot live.

Walter Crafts, of Columbus, O., was found dead in a Pittsburgh hotel under circumstances which indicate suicide, it is said. He was president of the Commercial National bank of Columbus.

C. D. Firestone, of the Columbus Buggy Co., which failed for \$1,000,000, is a director and stockholder in the bank.

Two men were killed and another fatally injured in a freight wreck on the P. & L. railroad six miles west of Shamokin, Pa. The dead are: Michael Smock, engineer; Alexander Smith, conductor. The wrecked train was running about 40 miles an hour when it ran into a freight car door that had fallen across the track from a passing train.

Returns in the election in Alabama, indicate a majority for the Democratic state ticket of not less than 35,000. The sentiment of the legislature is silver, which probably means Pugh's re-election to the U. S. senate.

SCORES KILLED BY HEAT.

The Entire Country Engulfed in a Hot Wave Causing Great Distress.

From the Atlantic ocean to the Rocky mountains the whole country has been sweltering under the temperature of a torrid wave seldom experienced in this country and as a result many persons have lost their lives from exhaustion.

In New York City during the week 140 people died from the terrible heat and nearly 1,000 people dropped in the streets more or less overcome. Ambulances and patrol wagons were busy almost constantly.

The entire state of Ohio was like a bake oven, and the heat was almost unbearable. In Cincinnati there were dozens of prostrations and at least five people died; Cleveland had three deaths and nearly every large city had one to three fatal cases.

Chicago endured a most awful temperature, such as had never been experienced before and why there were not more than 44 people dead from its effects is almost unaccountable when the apparent suffering was realized. The continued heat greatly affected police patrolmen and letter carriers.

St. Louis was another branch of the infernal regions and if the citizens didn't smell sulphur it wasn't the fault of Old Sol, as he raised the mercury as high as 110 at various times.

Michigan suffered quite severely, but cases of fatal prostration were scattered and were generally caused by over-exercising in the sun or too heavy indulgence in cold drinks or stimulants.

National Democratic Party. Representatives of 33 states met in conference at Indianapolis. They were Democrats who opposed the Chicago free silver platform.

Representatives of 33 states met in conference at Indianapolis. They were Democrats who opposed the Chicago free silver platform, and before they adjourned an organization had been effected under the name of the National Democratic party.

Items of Interest. A ton of rosebuds will produce only about two ounces of the attar of roses.

Mosquitoes have appeared this season in England. It is supposed they were their way across the Atlantic in a cargo of lumber.

An immense pumping engine at the mines of Friedensville, Pa., raises 17,500 gallons of water at each revolution of the huge fly-wheel.

Sheep-rot is overcome, and in most cases prevented, by a preparation discovered by Doctor Saule, of Algiers. It is applied by inoculation.

LIVE STOCK. New York—Cattle Sheep Lambs Hogs Best grades... Chicago... Detroit... Cleveland...

GRAIN. Wheat, Corn, Oats. New York... Chicago... Detroit... Cleveland...

Richard P. Bland has been nominated for congress by the Democrats of the Eighth district of Missouri.

Dwight Loutzenheiser, aged 17, of Canton, O., was drowned in the canal. In making a dive, young Loutzenheiser stuck fast in the soft mud which forms the bottom of the canal.

The Cuban insurgents in the province of Pinar del Rio have issued a warning to the people not to travel on the railroads, as they are preparing to dynamite all trains.

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THE MISADVENTURES OF JOHN NICHOLSON

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

INTERNATIONAL PNESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER I.

JOHN VAREY NICHOLSON was a stout, yet stouter man than he is now sprawling in parliament, and landing himself as the authors of their own distinction. He was of a fat habit, even from boyhood, and inclined to a cheerful and cursory reading of the face of life, and possible this attitude of mind was the original cause of his misfortunes. Beyond this hint philosophy is silent on his career, and superstition steps in with the more ready explanation that he was destined for the gods.

His father—the "gentleman"—had long ago enthroned himself on the heights of the Disruption Principles. What these are (and in spite of their grim name they are quite innocent) no array of terms would render thinkable to the merely English intelligence, but to the Scot they often prove unctuously nourishing, and Mr. Nicholson found in them the milk of lions. About the period when the churches convene at Edinburgh in their annual assemblies he was to be seen descending the mound in the company of divers red-headed clergymen, these voluble, but only contributed oracular nods, brief replies, and the austere spectacle of his stretched upper lip. The names of Candlish and Begg were frequent in these interviews, and occasionally the talk ran on the Residual Establishment and the doings of one Lee. A stranger to the tight little theological kingdom of Scotland might have listened and gathered literally nothing. And Mr. Nicholson (who was not a dull man) knew this, and raged at it. He knew there was a vast world outside, to whom Disruption Principles were as the clatter of tree-top apples; the paper brought him chill whiffs from it; he had met Englishmen who had asked lightly if he did not belong to the Church of Scotland, and then had failed to be much interested by his elucidation of that nice point; it was an evil, wild, rebellious world, lying sunk in dozes, for nothing struck a Scot's word will point this Scotsman's feelings. And when he entered into his own house in Randolph Crescent (south side), and shut the door behind him, his heart swelled with security. Here, at least, was a citadel impregnable by right-hand defections or left-hand extremes. Here was a family where prayers came at the same hour, where the Sabbath literature was unimpeachably selected, where the guest who should have leaned to any false opinion was instantly set down, and over which there reigned all the week, and grew denser on Sundays, a silence that was agreeable to his ear, and a gloom that he found comfortable.

Mrs. Nicholson had died about thirty, and left him with three children, a daughter two years, and a son about eight years younger than John; and John himself, the unlucky bearer of a name infamous in English history. The daughter, Maria, was a good girl—dutiful, pious, dull, but so easily started that to speak to her was quite a delicate enterprise. "I don't think I care to talk about that, if you please," she would say, and strike the boldest speechless by her unmistakable pain; this upon all topics—dress, pleasure, morality, politics, in which the formula was changed to "my papa thinks otherwise," and even religion, unless it was approached with a particular whining tone of voice. Alexander, the younger brother, was sickly, clever, fond of books and drawing, and full of satirical remarks. In the midst of these imagine that natural, clumsy, unintelligent and misanthropic animal, John; might well-behave in comparison with other lads, although not up to the mark of the house in Randolph Crescent; full of a sort of blundering affection, full of caresses which were never warmly received; full of sudden and loud laughter which rang out in that still house like curses. Mr. Nicholson himself had a great fund of humor, of the Scots order—intellectual, turning on the observation of men; his own character, for instance—if he could have seen it in another—would have been a rare feast to him; but his son's empty guffaws over a broken plate, empty, almost light-hearted remarks, struck him with pain as the indices of a weak mind.

Outside the family John had early attached himself (much as a dog may follow a marquis) to the steps of Alan Houston, a lad about a year older than himself, idle, a trifle wild, the heir to a good estate which was still in the hands of a rigorous trustee, and so royally content with himself that he took John's devotion as a thing of course. The intimacy was gall to Mr. Nicholson; it took his son from the house, and he was a jealous parent; it kept him from the office, and he was a martinet; lastly, Mr. Nicholson was ambitious for his family (in which and the Disruption Principles he entirely lived), and he hated to see a son of his play second fiddle to an idiot. After some hesitation he ordered that the friendship should cease—an unfair command, though seemingly inspired by the spirit of prophecy; and John, saying nothing, continued to disobey the order under the rose.

John was nearly nineteen when he was one day dismissed rather earlier than usual from his father's office, where he was studying the practice of

the law. It was Saturday, and except that he had a matter of four hundred pounds in his pocket which it was his duty to hand over to the British Linen Company's Bank, he had the whole afternoon at his disposal. He went by Prince's street enjoying the mild sunshine, and the little thrill of easterly wind that tossed the flags along the terrace of palaces, and tumbled the green trees in the garden. The hand was playing down in the valley under the castle, and when it came to the turn of the pipes he heard their wild sounds with a stirring of the blood. Something distantly martial woke in him; and he thought of Miss Mackenzie, whom he was to meet that day at dinner.

Now, it is undeniable that he should have gone directly to the bank, but right in the way stood the billiard room of the hotel where Alan was almost certain to be found; and the temptation proved too strong. He entered the billiard room and was instantly greeted by his friend, cue in hand.

"Nicholson," said he, "want you to lend me a pound or two till Monday?" "You've come to the right shop, haven't you?" returned John. "I have twopenny."

"Nonsense," said Alan. "You can get some. Go and borrow at your tailor's; they all do it. Or I'll tell you what; pop your watch."

"Oh, yes, I dare say," said John. "And how about my father?" "How is he for you at night, does he?" inquired Alan, at which John continued, "No, seriously, I am in a fix," continued the tempter. "I have lost some money to a man here. I'll give it you to-night, and you can get the he-loom out again on Monday. Come, it's a small service, after all. I would do a good deal more for you."

Whereupon John went forth, and pawned his gold watch under the assumed name of John Froggs, 85 Pleasant. But the nervousness that assailed him at the door of that inglorious haunt—a pawnshop—and the effort necessary to invent the pseudonym (which, somehow, seemed to him a necessary part of the procedure) had taken more time than he imagined; and when he returned to the billiard room with the spoils the bank had already closed its doors.

This was a shrewd knock. "A piece of business had been neglected." He heard these words in his father's trenchant voice, and trembled, and then dodged the thought. After all, who was to know? He must carry four hundred pounds about with him till Monday when the clock should be surreptitiously repaired, and meanwhile he was free to pass the afternoon on the encircling divan of the billiard room, smoking his pipe, sipping a pint of ale, and enjoying to the mast-head the modest pleasures of admiration.

None can admire like a young man. Of all youth's passions and pleasures, this is the most common and least alloyed; and every graceful race, every coy, stand-off attitude of waiting; ay, and down to his shirt-sleeves and wrinkles, were seen by John through a luxurious glory. He valued himself by the possession of that royal friend, hugged himself upon the thought, and swam in warm azure; his own defects, like vanquished difficulties, becoming things on which to plume himself. Only when he thought of Miss Mackenzie there fell upon his mind a shadow of regret; that young lady was worthy of better things than plain John Nicholson, still known among schoolmates by the derivative name of "Fatty"; and he felt in his could chalk a cue or stand at ease with such a careless grace as Alan he could approach the object of his sentiments with a less crashing sense of inferiority.

Before they parted Alan made a proposal that was startling in the extreme. He would be at Colette's that night about twelve, he said. Why would not John come there and get the money? To go to Colette's was to see life, indeed, it was wrong; it was against the laws, it partook, in a very dingy manner, of adventure. Were it known, it was the sort of exploit that disconcerted a young man for good with the more serious classes, but gave him a standing with the riotous. And yet Colette's was not a hell; it could not come, without vaulting hyperbole, under the rubric of a gilded saloon; and, if it was a sin to go there the sin was merely local and municipal. Colette (whose name I do not know how to spell, for I was never in epistolary communication with that hospitable publication) was simply an unlicensed publican, who gave suppers after eleven at night, the Edinburgh hour of closing. If you belonged to a club you could get a much better supper at the same hour and lose not a jot in public esteem. But if you lacked that qualification, and were an hungred, or inclined toward conviviality at unlawful hours, Colette's was your only port. You were very ill-supplied. The company was not recruited from the Senate or the church, though the bar was very well represented on the only occasion on which I flew in the face of my country's laws, and taking my reputation in my hand, penetrated into that grim supper house. And Colette's frequenters, thrillingly conscious of wrong-doing, and "that two-handed engine (the policeman) at the door," were perhaps inclined to somewhat feverish excess. But the place was in no sense a very bad one; and it is somewhat strange to me, at this distance of time, how it had acquired its dangerous reputation.

In precisely the same spirit as a man

may debate a project to ascend the Matterhorn or to cross Africa, John considered Alan's proposal, and, greatly daring, accepted it. As he walked home the thoughts of this excursion out of the safe places of life into the wild and arduous, stirred and struggled in his imagination with the image of Miss Mackenzie—incongruous and yet kindred thoughts, for did not each imply unusual tightening of the pegs of resolution? did not each warn him forth and warn him back again into himself?

Between these two considerations, at least, he was more than usually moved; and when he got to Randolph Crescent he quite forgot the four hundred pounds in his pocket of his great-coat, hung up the coat, with its rich freight, upon his particular pin of the hat-stand, and in the very action sealed his doom.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ANIMAL INSANITY.

Horses Have Been Known to Go Mad on the Battlefield.

The difficulty or the impossibility of defining insanity makes the question of whether or not animals become insane by no means easy to answer. Insanity in the human subject, it is supposed by some, has no analogue in the lower animals. Yet many causes will lead to the permanent loss of all self-control. Cattle driven from the country through the crowded thoroughfares of a town will, under the influence of this sudden change of condition, work themselves into a state of excitement and fury which must at least be closely allied to madness. Horses have been known to go mad in the midst of the bewildering scenes of a battlefield. At Balaklava an Arabian horse turned upon its attendant, who happened to be drawing water, seized him in its mouth, threw him to the ground and then kneeling upon him attacked him like an infuriated dog. Before the terror could be subdued it had bitten off another soldier's finger and seriously wounded the army veterinarian. Another instance is related of a docile horse, which one hot summer day went mad. Everything that came within its reach it seized in its teeth and shook like a terrier would a rat. It raided the pigsties and threw the inmates one after another into the air. Afterwards it also killed its own master, after maiming for life the horse-shoer who was called in. This, at least, must have been a case of insanity. The cause of such insanity is often to be found in congenital malformation of the bones of the head. Prof. Romanus even goes so far as to prove, by what appears to be incontrovertible evidence, that animals, cats, dogs and monkeys, have been observed to have delusions very similar to those of insane people.

Elephants at Work.

Most persons have at one time or another seen the trained elephants in the circus ride the tricycle, sit on a chair, and do other tricks of that sort; but there is something forced about the whole thing, and the spectator feels that if it were not for the ropes and the tents and the guards, the poor beast would make a clean bolt. Out in Rangoon, at the timber mills, however, the elephant is really of great service to man. He carries the great planks from place to place and stacks them up with such dexterity as to not only dispense with an engine and cars, but much manual labor besides. With a native "mahout" perched upon his back to guide him, the elephant will lend a hand in laying railways, building houses or any mortal thing after a little instruction. When the bell rings they know the day's work is finished, and they simply return to do another turn. Mahouts have paid the penalty of trying to make them work "after hours" with their lives.

The Weeping Trees.

The weeping tree of the Canary Islands is one of the wonders of plant life. It is of the laurel family, and rains down a copious shower of water drops from its tufted foliage. The water is often collected at the foot of the tree and forms a kind of pond, from which the inhabitants of the neighborhood can supply themselves with a beverage that is absolutely fresh and pure. The water comes out of the tree itself through innumerable pores situated at the margin of the leaves. It issues from the plant as vapor during the day time, when the heat is sufficiently great to preserve it in that condition, but in the evening, when the temperature has lowered very much, a considerable quantity of it is exuded in the form of liquid drops that collect near the edges of the leaves until their increasing weight causes them to pass, the limit of the angle of repose, when the tears tumble off on the ground below in a veritable shower.

Different.

"Sir," said the citizen, "the car I rode home on last night was so crowded that people, myself among them, had to hang on by their eyelids, so to speak."

The street railway magnate went on writing. "So crowded, in fact, that the conductor was unable to collect all the fares." The magnate's pen dropped to the floor. "What was the number of that car?" he asked eagerly.—Chicago Post.

The Mean Thing!

"Have you any idea of the price of the most costly ring ever made?" inquired Mrs. Watts, looking up from her paper, from which she had been reading about jewels. "Dunno," answered Mr. Watts. "I know the one I put on your finger has been costing me from \$2,000 to \$2,500 a year ever since."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

IS TWO MILES DEEP.

CRATER LAKE THE SUBJECT OF INVESTIGATION.

The United States Fish Commission Has Just Dispatched an Expedition to Oregon's Wonderful Body of Water—May Be Stocked.

(Washington Letter.)

THE United States Fish Commission has just sent an expedition to investigate the famous Crater Lake in Oregon. This is the deepest body of fresh water in America. Only one lake in the world is deeper—namely, the Baikal, which exceeds it in depth by about 40 feet. Until recently it was asserted that Crater Lake was bottomless, but soundings have proved that its greatest depth is 2,000 feet. It is five miles in diameter, nearly circular, and occupies the crater of an extinct volcano.

Now, no fish have ever been known to exist in Crater Lake. Not long ago a request that it be stocked with trout was sent to Washington by the Mazamas, who are a club of mountain-climbers having headquarters at Portland. Mazama is the Indian name for mountain goat. These climbers are anxious to angle in the extinct crater, and the government experts are going to find out whether or not such a thing is practicable. It is easy enough to put trout into the water, but that would be of no use unless there is food for them there. Trials will be made for the purpose of ascertaining how much food there is and whether or not it is of a kind suitable for speckled beauties to browse upon.

This will be accomplished by towing small nets of gauze along the surface of the water. The water will flow through the gauze, which will catch all the animalculae that come in its way. The quantity of the latter secured in a given number of minutes or hours will be an accurate measure of the amount of fish food present. They will be bottled and preserved in formaline for subsequent examination by a specialist, who will determine the species represented. Chiefly they will be little shrimps and other small crustaceans, and there will be some insects also. It will be necessary to make the towsings at different hours of the day because some crustaceans swim near the surface only in the morning, others

one, and that contains Crater Lake. The diameter of the top of the pit is nearly six miles, and its depth is 4,000 feet. Its bottom is lower than the foot of the Cascade range, and is approximately a plain, judging from the surroundings. To the westward a mountain peak rises from the bottom, its top forming Wizard Island.

Wizard Island is itself an extinct volcano. It is surmounted by a cinder cone, and in its top is a crater 150 feet deep. It is thought that the shoaling of the lake in its southwestern part is due to lava poured out by this small, but once energetic volcano. The latter, which is simply a pile of lava 2,500 feet in height, was certainly active only a few centuries ago. But there was a time when there was neither pit nor lake, and instead might have been a single enormous cone towering into the sky like Shasta or Hood and forming a prominent peak of the range. Some tremendous geologic catastrophe broke off the top of the cone. Probably it will always remain a mystery how this huge mountain, nearly six miles in diameter and a mile higher than at present, was removed, and in what manner the pit now occupied by Crater Lake was produced.

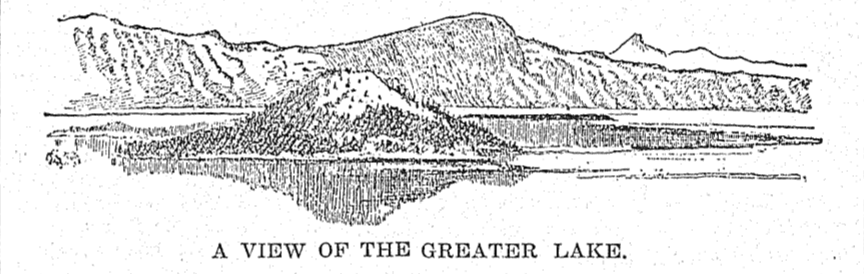
It might be imagined that the top of the mountain was blown off, but geologists do not believe that this was the case. The probability is that the molten entrails of the giant volcano found an outlet near its base and escaped there. Thus the top sank in, and the final eruptive effort of the mountain is represented by the cinder cone whose top is called Wizard Island. Crater Lake has no visible outlet, but it is thought that there is a subterranean escape for some of the water. To the north of the lake stands Mount Thielsen, which is remarkable for its sharp summit and for the occurrence thereon of a peculiar kind of glass known as "fulgurite." This glass is made by lightning, which strikes the quartz rock and fuses the silica. The peak in question has been such a favorite target for lightning that its glass-covered rocks gleam in the sunlight.

TREES GROW ON A TOWER.

Curious Little Forest on Top of Greenburg Court House.

(Special Letter.)

The court house at Greenburg, Decatur county, Indiana, has been an object of general interest for some time. For several years there has been quite a grove of trees on the tower, which is, perhaps, the only thing of the kind in existence. The court house was built in the beginning of the sixties, and was always considered the finest in the state. It stands in the center of the



A VIEW OF THE GREATER LAKE.

at midday, and others yet in the evening. Shady areas as well as sunny ones must be sought for various species.

There are very few places in the entire lake where the depth is less than 1,600 feet, though it shoals off somewhat in the southwest part. One line of soundings registered over 1,900 feet for a distance of two miles. These depths are unapproached by any other lake in the western hemisphere.

No wonder, then, that Crater Lake was supposed to be bottomless. However, the truth is that all lakes over 1,500 feet deep possess a similar reputation. Any body of water that is deeper than the length of the longest fishing line is sure to lack a bottom in the popular belief. A first-rate example of this sort of delusion is afforded by Payette Lake, in Idaho. It was formerly imagined to be bottomless, and later its depth was officially stated at 2,600 feet. Recent investigation proves that its greatest depth is 395 feet. There are no data on which to base a guess as to the bottom temperature of Crater Lake, but the supposition is that it will be very little above freezing. The temperature of the ocean depths remains all the year round, even in the tropics. Nevertheless, some volcanic heat may yet remain to warm the waters of Crater Lake.

Geologists regard Crater Lake as quite a wonderful phenomenon. Its surface is 6,329 feet above sea level. It is situated seventy-five miles east of Rogue river valley, through which the Oregon and California Railroad passes, and may be reached by a picturesque mountain road. It is in the midst of one of the most attractive geological fields in the world. Lying in the summit of the Cascade range, about midway between Mount Shasta and Mount Hood, it is especially remarkable on account of its beauty and the grandeur of its encircling cliffs. This mountain summit is a broad platform topped by conical peaks. One of these volcanoes, Red Cone, takes its name from the color of the debris with which it is covered. Rising to about 1,000 feet above the plain, it is surmounted by a hopper-shaped crater several hundred feet across and of great depth.

Red Cone is situated two miles from the northwest shore of Crater Lake. The color of the latter is ultramarine, bordered by turquoise along the shores. Set in majestic cliffs, it is a natural jewel. Beautiful and attractive as it is, it serves but to conceal the greater wonder—namely, the stupendous pit or basin in which it is contained. Although there are thousands of craters in this country, there is but one great

Crooked Township Lines Explained.

"There is a reason for most everything," said a Cumberland county man, when he was asked how in the world they came to have such a crooked line between two towns in his country; "there's a reason for this crooked line. You see, some of our towns established in pioneer times, when land was abundant and people were few, had a big territory which was afterward sliced off to make new towns. It was so in the case you mention, and when the cutoff was made, people along the line of division were of different minds as to which town they wanted to be in. So the legislature drew a straight line between the two parts, and then provided that persons dwelling on lands adjoining either side of this line might be in one town or the other, as they should decide, within ninety days after passing the act. Some went one way and some the other, and the line was all skewed up to accommodate them."—Lewiston Journal.

The Condition of Italy. Statistics recently published show how little Italy can afford to squander money in the search for military glory in Africa. Out of 8,254 communes, 1,454 have a defective water supply, and 4,876 are as yet undrained. Some 100,000 persons are dwelling in 37,243 cellars. In 4,965 localities meat is reserved for the rich, and in 1,707 bread itself is considered a luxury, the peasant living mainly on maize. This maize is affected by a parasitic fungus and is the cause of the disease known as the pellagra, which is said to attack 100,000 persons in North Italy yearly, and to carry off upward of 4,000. Perhaps this excessive mortality is not unconnected with the fact that in 1,127 communes no doctor is to be found.

Largest Bible in the World.

The largest Bible in the world, it is said, is in the Vatican. It is a manuscript Bible and written in Hebrew. The book weighs three hundred and twenty pounds, and there is a history connected with it. Some Italian Jews obtained a view of the precious volume, and told their co-religionists of Venice of it. The consequence was that a syndicate of Venetian Jews endeavored to purchase it, offering the Pope the weight of the book in gold as the price. Pope Julius II, however, refused the offer. At the present price of gold the offer was one of no less than 1,800,000 francs (£62,000).

THE COURT HOUSE TOWER.

safety of the tower to remove the largest two, the pride of the whole country, and let the others remain. This was done, and now amid the moss and what little vegetable matter can cling to the lofty plate, others have continued to sprout, until the citizens are again afraid their presence will do great damage to the beautiful structure unless removed entirely.

The small grove on the tower has been the wonder of every visitor to the little city for nearly a score of years, and never a stranger goes to the beautiful country seat but what it is pointed out to him with pride.

Don't sleep opposite a window in such manner that a strong light will strike the eyes on awakening.

ACROSS THE SEA.

The Deserted Wife Won the Race by Four Hours.

A race across 2,000 miles of water for a husband has just ended at Ellis Island, says an exchange. The race was between Mrs. Franz Molineaux, a deserted wife, and a young girl, Bertha Neibling, the husband's sweetheart. The wife won the race by four hours, and, incidentally, the erring husband. Molineaux had been wealthy in Berlin. He had married the daughter of a rich grain merchant. When he failed in business he quarreled with his wife, for she made some remark about his poverty which angered him. He left her, saying that he would go to America and begin life over again. They were proud and she permitted him to go alone, although in her heart she loved him. The man came over here and by hard work established himself and was in receipt of a good salary. He thought sometimes of the woman in Berlin. She was living with her wealthy father, who was very fond of her. In a spirit of pique the husband sent across the sea for another woman to share the home he had made here at 1860 Lexington avenue. Mrs. Molineaux heard of the other woman and embarked in all haste on the steamer Lahn, bound for New York. The other one, Bertha Neibling, was a steeage passenger on the Venetia, from Hamburg. The Venetia sailed first, yet the fast steamer Lahn beat her out port by four hours, with Mrs. Molineaux in the first cabin. She had little difficulty in interesting the authorities in her case. Detective Peter Groden found her husband and informed him that a woman was at Ellis Island waiting to see him. Molineaux was taken there and the commissioner of immigration asked him some very searching questions. Then he dismissed him to another room and talked to Mrs. Molineaux. Neither husband nor wife knew of the presence of the other on the island. They were brought into the same room. The wife at the sight of her husband threw her arms about his neck and then fainted. She recovered opportunistly and told him how cruelly she had misunderstood him and that she would willingly share poverty and a crust of bread with him. No man could resist talk like that. Molineaux kissed her on the forehead and vowed he would be true to her to the end of time. So they went to 1860 Lexington avenue together, where they will dwell. The other woman? The story is practically finished as far as she is concerned. The immigration authorities came to the conclusion that as she had no friends here now and was likely to become a public charge be the best thing they could do would be to send her back to Germany. She will go back in the steamer at once.

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

When any calamity has been suffered the first thing to be remembered is, how much has been escaped.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No more danger of Dr. Hildner's Great Nerve Restorer. Free 32 treat bottles and treatise. Sent to Dr. Hildner, 311 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Only 500 persons in 1,000,000 die from epilepsy.

It is the Baby is Cutting Teeth. So easy and so safe that it will relieve your baby's suffering. The only one that can't be made to fit a hog's head.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. Cures Chapped Hands and Feet, Tender or Sore Feet, Chilblains, Itch, &c. &c. Clark Co., New York City.

Hard to Bear. "Your wife seems to be in a bad humor this evening," said a New York gentleman to another at a social gathering. "Yes," she started out to match a piece of ribbon this morning and found what she wanted in the first store she struck."—Texas Sifter.

Cures

Talk in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla for no other medicine. It has the greatest record of cures of any medicine in the world. In fact,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills cure sick headache, indigestion.

The tears we shed for others are more owed by us in a congratulatory than a shed for our selves are shed.

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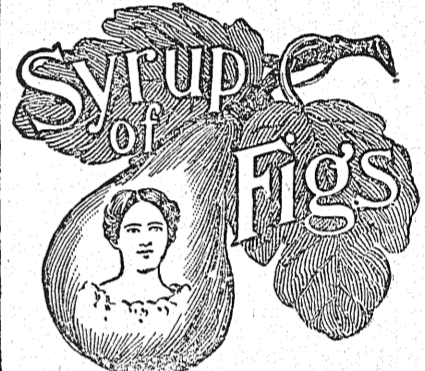
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Gladness Comes

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

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

Featherbone Edge

BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDING

has a strip of Featherbone stitched in one edge. It both flares and binds the skirt and holds it away from the feet; the newest of the S. H. & M. bindings.

If your dealer will not supply you we will.

Samples showing labels and materials mailed free. "Home Dressmaking Made Easy," a new 72 page book by Miss Emma M. Hooper, of the Ladies' Home Journal, tells in plain words how to make dresses at home without previous training; mailed for 25c. S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, N. Y. City.

SWAMP KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP CURE. ADVERTISING, 50c PER COPY. ADVISE BY PUBLICITY. DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

PATENTS, TRADE MARKS

Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent." O. F. ABBETT & SON, Washington, D. C.

Plate Glass

Wm. Reid, Local Manager. PITTSBURGH PLATE GLASS CO. Best 36 to 72 inch. Do you know that PLATE GLASS will add 50 per cent to the appearance of any property, and on a trifle to its cost? No other one feature is so important. When in want of GLASS get our prices.

PAIN'S CURE FOR COLIC

Best Cough Syrup, Best Food, Best in Time. Sold by Druggists.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

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.

BERKLAND TOWNSHIP.

Joseph Powell did business in Caro Friday.

Charles Young and wife, visited at J. M. Allen's on Sunday.

I. K. Reid and wife visited with G. Davenport and wife on Sunday.

Miss Edith Gordon, of Unionville, is the guest of Miss Blanche Turner.

Quite a number from here attended the service at the Cass river on Sunday.

Fred says he hasn't any time to talk politics. The twins claim all his spare time.

Mrs. Frank Chaffey leaves on Thursday for a two weeks visit with relatives in different parts of this State.

Arthur Livingston returned home from his Western trip last week. We understand that Arthur is locating a farm.

The Young Peoples' Society of the Elmwood Baptist Church is in a thriving condition spiritually, and we are pleased to state that much good is being accomplished.

KINGSTON.

Lots of rain now-a-days.

How about Pingree for governor?

Mr. Francis, the new drug clerk for P. English, arrived in town Tuesday.

I. S. Berman went to Detroit Monday evening returning Wednesday evening.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. Church met at A. P. Jeffery's Wednesday for tea.

E. A. Randall's mother, who has been visiting Kingston friends, returned to her home at Rochester, Mich., Tuesday.

During the storm Saturday night lightning struck the Fox house now owned by J. K. Thomas, damaging the chimney and roof some.

Mrs. D. A. Millikin, who has been sick for some time past, departed this life Monday at 2 p. m. The funeral was held at the home of Lyman Soper.

EAST GRANT.

Richard Parr, Jr., is on the sick list this week.

John McDonald bought a splendid horse from Jacob Striffler City.

J. C. Parr is making great improvements at present around his beautiful residence.

John Allison is jubilant over another baby boy. Times are hard but population still increasing.

Chas. Taylor has taken a trip to Virginia. He is thinking about moving down where the peanuts grow.

The wet weather has brought the harvest to a stand still and farmers are commencing plowing for wheat.

D. McDonald had the misfortune of having his cow's leg broken last week. We are doubtful of her recovery.

Everybody should go to the Farmers Picnic south of Gagetown and hear Pingree. Let's take one sporting day and go.

Mr. and Mrs. George Young, with Mr. James Dando, entertained and had an enjoyable time with Frank Carter from Paisley, Ont.

McDonald, our village blacksmith, says if those fellows that took his oil cloth out of his buggy don't bring it back he will make trouble. Young man you better return the stolen property.

Photo Mounting Board for sale at the ENTERPRISE Office.

Farmers Attention.

Cheap reliable insurance at low rates. 4-24-11 E. B. LANDON.

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. At 1 do.—Mrs. Lena S. Hixton, Grahamsville, Marion Co., Florida. For sale by T. H. Ritz, Druggist.

Mrs. Sequel—"I understand your husband can't meet his creditors." Mrs. Equal—"I don't believe he wants to, especially."—Truth.

RESCUE.

Farmers claim we have had enough rain.

George Maguire spent last Sunday in Bay Port.

Quite a number of our residents attended the grove meeting at Elkton last Sunday.

John Myers is on the sick list, but his big field of corn continues to promise a fine crop.

James Dobson is living retired, having stepped on a wire spike and run it through his foot.

The Pilgrims contemplate attending the camp meeting at Sand Beach commencing Aug. 11th.

Geo. Putnam had the misfortune to get to close too a buzz saw and as a reward has two badly damaged fingers.

BAD AXE.

J. M. Donaldson is home from his vacation.

Big Sunday school excursion to Bay Port on Tuesday of this week.

Bills are up announcing a big K. O. T. M. picnic at Canboro Aug. 27th.

"Uncle Doan," an aged inmate of the County house died and was buried Tuesday.

Miss Ida Crosby has been entertaining friends from Wayne County, the past week.

Miner, son of H. L. Chipman, has been visiting friends in Lapeer County the past week.

W. T. Bartley, chief clerk for the E. P. Rowe Co., is touring a wheel through the south part of the State.

Mrs. C. Hoisterman has been quite ill for a couple of days at this writing, but is slightly improved.

Charley Cary is home from Vassar on a week's vacation. He is looking hearty and his friends are all glad to see him.

Mrs. Thos. Rapson, who was taken from this place early last spring to the Traverse City insane asylum, has returned home apparently cured of her malady.

GAGETOWN.

P. C. Purdy, of Caro, was in town this week.

R. S. Brown did business at East Dayton Tuesday.

Agent A. E. Britsman is boarding at Mrs. S. A. Johnston's.

J. L. Purdy was at Silverwood Wednesday on business.

Mrs. P. D. Bush, of Caro, has been the guest of Mrs. Helen Gage during the week.

S. R. Billings, commissioner of railroads, went north on the noon train Wednesday.

Miss Jennie Moody, mistress of Miss Etta Armstrong's millinery shop during her absence.

The Episcopal Ladies' Aid will meet Thursday next. The place of meeting not decided on yet.

Mrs. M. Armstrong and daughter, Etta, left Tuesday to visit her daughter, Mrs. James Snody, of Whittemore.

Miss Lessie Randolph, of New York, is here visiting her brother, A. B. and her sister, Mrs. Wm. Proudfoot, of Grant.

The Catholic Society has discarded the iron roof on their school building and are replacing it with a shingle roof.

Oliver Wood's barn, in Frenchtown, was destroyed by lightning Saturday. Insured in the Peninsular, of Jackson, Mich. Ed. Godfrey's barn was also damaged slightly.

It appears our school board hasn't been benefited by the weather signals furnished by the government every day in regard to relaying the tile around our school house. They commenced at the wrong end of it.

If we are rightly informed the Elkton team is not entitled to much credit on winning the game Monday, as they had anticipated defeat and engaged the Soule team which was all there but they used only the pitcher and catcher from Soule. The home team was undoubtedly badly managed or they would have won as it was.

See the samples of Paper Napkins at the ENTERPRISE Office.

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. Ritz.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

WILMOT.

R. S. Brown, from Gagetown, was in town on business Tuesday.

Marl and Harry McCallum returned home last Saturday after a six weeks' visit at Pontiac and vicinity.

Mrs. Daniel Cook, who had been given up to die, is now getting better and the family think she will get well.

Frank Stewart began laying the wall Monday for the new church. It will be all right if the cyclone don't take it.

FINNEBOG.

What will we do with our apples? Mrs. Nathan Hill is on the sick list.

Corn and potatoes are a very good crop.

Iva Cornell, of Elkton called in town last week.

Mr. Eddy is slowly recovering from a severe sickness.

The Temperance Society took in \$21 at the social last week.

It is unsafe to go out to work without an umbrella now-a-days.

A temperance lecture was given by the League last Tuesday night.

Our farmers are selling lambs at prices ranging from \$2.50 to \$3.50 per head.

An ice cream social will be given tonight by the Ladies' Aid at Mr. Tom Odell's.

Wm. Thompson, of Chandler, has one of the best young orchards in the county. He has over 300 trees and they are all doing well.

There promises to be more wheat sown this fall than ever before. Nearly every farmer has from 10 to 50 acres summer fallow.

ARGYLE.

Hurrah for Pingree!

Herb Greenleaf is on the sick list.

Blackberries are still quite plentiful. We are having very severe storms of late.

J. Shagane raised a large barn last week.

Miss Kipper has been engaged to teach our school for the ensuing year.

Mr. Robinson, three miles south of Argyle, is suffering from lung trouble.

W. S. Brice lost his oldest son last week. Malarial fever caused his death.

Mr. and Mrs. Bristol were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. McLachin last week.

Mrs. G. Powell, who stepped onto a rusty nail about nine weeks ago, is still quite poorly.

The Ladies' Aid will meet at the home of Mrs. Albert Wheeler on Tuesday, Aug. 18th.

Miss Jeanette McPhail, who has been visiting at her parental home in Argyle, returned to Bay City last week.

Sol Tyrell, who is working at W. Reinert's, was seriously injured about the head and spine while endeavoring to close the barn doors, during the thunder storm last Saturday afternoon.

Henry Brenner, who lives 1.2 miles north of this place, was killed by lightning last Saturday, while drawing in a load of hay. One of the horses was killed at the same time. He leaves a wife and child to mourn his loss.

CANBORO.

Fred Lown and wife, of Cass City, are in town to day.

Miss Connell and Mrs. Lown were at Elkton on Monday.

C. A. Lambkin made a business trip to Elkton on Monday.

Mr. Pfaff, of Pigeon made friends a friendly call one day this week.

Dr. McColl, of Elkton, made a professional call at Mr. Lown's Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Martina, of Akron, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hintze this week.

Canboro Hive will begin to practice the Maccabee march Wednesday night for the cash prize at Elkton fair Sept. 15th.

Preparation is being made to entertain the large crowd expected to attend the Fraternal picnic to be held here Aug. 27th.

At noon Sunday this place was visited with a heavy wind and rain storm which scattered things in general. Farmers will be kept busy for some time collecting their scattered belongings.

Parents who will encourage their children to do unkind cruel acts, will see sure as the day follows the night receive their reward. Parents should instruct their children to respect the rights of others.

A farmer remarked that Sundays storm blowed everything off his farm except the mortgage. It is too adhesively sealed by the first party of the first part. Be patient, two dollars for one will settle all difficulties at the fall election.

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. Ritz.

ELLINGTON.

Mrs. O. Hutchinson was last Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. George Turner, in Almer.

Geo. H. May has bought a second hand threshing machine of C. E. Mulge, of Caro.

A number of her young friends gave a birthday party to Miss Ila Smith at her father's last Friday evening.

Charles Andrews, of Elmwood, sold his threshing machinery to B. Hollister and C. R. Hutchinson for \$350.

Four members were baptized in the Cass River below the bridge last Sunday by the Baptist minister of Elmwood.

A dance was given by Charles McDermion on last Friday evening to those who wished to shake the fantastic toe.

James Andrews, of Burton, Ohio, who came out to his farm in Ellington some two weeks ago on business, started for his home Monday.

Mrs. Darius Gould's sister, Miss Emily May, arrived here last Friday afternoon from Jackson County and will visit with her sister indefinitely.

A surprise was given Rev. Harper, baptist minister of Novesta, at the school house in Dist. No. 5 last week Wednesday night with a box social netting him \$3.27.

Rev. Wilbur Ostrander and family, who have been for some days visiting at his father's, J. W. Ostrander, was taken very ill about a week ago and is still confined to his bed but is some better now.

Powder Smith, who has been quite sick for several weeks and under the care of Dr. J. W. Graves, of Caro, is getting some better at present writing. Later—He is able to be up around the house some.

The high wind of Sunday night during the heavy shower blew the roof off of the barn on the farm now owned by Mr. Butler, formerly of Ellington but now of Almer, north of Caro, besides doing other damages of less account.

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. Ritz, Druggist.

Renew your subscription.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

BORN.

PARKER.—At Cass City, on Saturday, August 8th, 1896, the wife of Thos. Parker of a daughter.

Cass City Markets.

Wheat, No. white	55
Wheat, No. 2 red	50
Corn, per bu.	1.00
Oats, per bu. new	15 to 19
Hay, per 100 lbs.	24
Barley, per 100 lbs.	30 to 35
Beans	1.00
Clover Seed, per bu.	4.50 to 5.00
Potatoes per bu.	5 to 20
Eggs per doz.	05 to 04
Butter	04
Hops, dressed	3.00
Best, live weight	2 to 3
Mutton—live weight, per lb.	1 to 2
Lamb, live weight, per lb.	3 to 4
Venison	2 to 3
Tallow, per lb.	05 to 04
Turkeys—live, per lb.	06
Chickens—dressed, per lb.	07
Chickens—live, per lb.	05
Hay, new	5.00 to 6.00
Wool, washed	11 to 18
Wool, unwashed	10 to 15

MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily Flour	\$ 1.80 cw.
Green	1.40 cw.
Graham Flour	1.81
Bolted Meal	1.10
Feed	.75
Best	.10
Meal	.08
Middlings	.70

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.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No insignificant man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year. \$2.00 monthly. Address, Munn & Co., Publishers, 361 Broadway, New York City.

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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, \$1.00 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.

AMERICAN BEAUTY.

Something New. Strictly up to Date.

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

BICYCLES

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