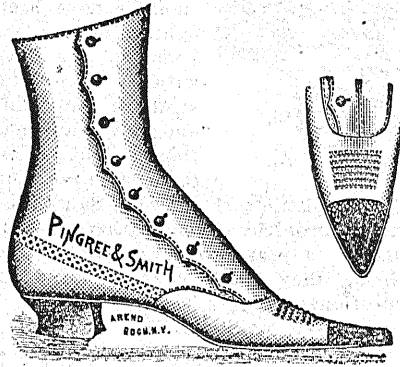


CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XV. NO. 39.

CASS CITY, MICH., SEPT. 3, 1896.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL.



Blackfast
AT COST
CLOTHING.

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

Blackfast
CLOTHING.

J. D. CROSBY, THE SHOE and CLOTHING MAN

SHOES!

All the High Grade Low Cut Shoes at Cost.

New Goods.

Our Fall Stock is now Arriving.

—The Celebrated—

Happy Home Clothing

is better value this year than ever. We have an excellent line. Prices and quality can't be beat.

BOOTS and SHOES

in the leading styles. All kinds and qualities. Hats and Caps in the new fall styles.

2 MACKS 2

FOR THE NEXT TEN DAYS

We will Make Prices in our Stock of

Dress Goods

At Wholesale Prices.

If you want a new Dress call and get our prices.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

Everybody Invited!

Not to a wedding but to see the largest and finest line of

School Tablets
ever exhibited in Cass City.

Also a Full line of

SCHOOL BOOKS,

Slate Pencils, Pencil Boxes, Pens, Pen Holders, Crayons, Compasses, etc.

T. H. Fritz.

Brief but Expressive.
Ice cold—
Good as gold—
Cherry Ripe—
The story's told.
Snack your lips over the soda from our fountain. 5 cents a glass.
J. C. LAUDERBACH.

Caught on The Fly.
You may have the very article That people dearly prize, But how are they to know it If you do not advertise?
—Printer's Ink
See Lauderbach's new adv.
The ENTERPRISE till January '97 for 25c.
Don't overlook the Three Cent Column.
Bert Hunt spent Sunday with Caro friends.
P. S. McGregory has a change of adv. this week.
Miss Fern Stouffer, of Uby, is visiting in town.
J. W. Leipprandt, of Pigeon, was in town Tuesday.
No quorum at the council meeting on Monday evening.
The circulation of the ENTERPRISE is steadily increasing.
Miss Zella Apin, of Bay City, visited friends here this week.
Rev. Thos. Nichols and wife, of Detroit, were in town on Monday.
The postoffice building is having its roof covered with roofing paint.
Mr. Learn, of Marlette, has entered the employ of T. H. Fritz as clerk.
Miss Frances Somerville, of Cumber, is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Wallace.
T. J. Reavy, county commissioner of schools, was in town on Wednesday.
A few from here attended the camp-meeting near Elkton on Sunday.
The Cass City Paving Co. are now pushing their contracts to completion.
H. Haggerty and wife, of Akron, registered at the Tennant House Wednesday.
Misses Orpha Lazelle and Mamie Keiff, of Caro, visited friends here last week.
J. W. Heller of Charlotte, was the guest of his brother C. W., a part of the week.
Mr. and Mrs. Hancock, of Detroit, are visiting the latter's sister, Mrs. E. McKim.
Wesley Keating has entered the employ of Landon, Eno & Keating at their planing mill.
The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. Church held their monthly meeting at the church Wednesday.
Miss Libbie Randall left yesterday for Reese, where she proposes starting dressmaking parlors.
The dining hall at the Fair will be under the management of the ladies of the Baptist Church.
Myron Hanson has secured a school northeast of Marlette and began his duties there Monday morning.
The interior of the ENTERPRISE office is receiving a fresh coat of paint from the brush of Jas. W. Armstrong.
The W. C. T. U. is arranging for a five o'clock tea to be given on Saturday, Sept. 12th, at Mrs. W. I. Frost's.
Misses Laura and Ora Wickware returned from Pontiac Saturday evening where they have been visiting friends.
Miss Kate Zinnecker returned from Argyle last Saturday where she has been spending the vacation with her sister.
Theme for next Sunday morning at the Baptist Church, "The Divine Mission." Subject for evening, "Three would-be Disciples." All are cordially invited.
At a meeting of the Tuscola County Teachers' Association held in Vassar last week, arrangements were made for a county lecture course. Cass City comes in for four lectures. Such men as Pattengill, Ferris and Washington Gardner will probably be secured.

Wm. Meiser, who has been employed in Buffalo, N. Y., for the past year or more, arrived home on the evening train Tuesday and will remain about a fortnight.

Miss Jennie Fairweather, who has been visiting her brothers, Wm. and Henry of this place for the past five weeks, returned to her home Saturday last.

J. K. Brown, his wife and daughter, of Thomaston, W. F. Brown, of Uby, Stanley and Frank Brown, of Cumber, and D. Pattison, of Caro, Sundayed with E. F. Marr.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Brown started Tuesday evening for a two week's visit with relatives and old friends in Toronto and Glen Williams, Ont., and will visit the exhibition.

The second quarterly meeting will be held in the Evangelical Church next Sunday, Sept. 6. Elder Frye will be present and will preach in English in the evening. All are invited.

An elegant bunch of peaches from the garden of Elder Deming was left at our office on Monday. It was a forked bunch about a foot long and contained forty-three fine well-formed peaches.

J. Chamberlin left last week for his farm in Dakota, but will stop at St. Paul to enjoy the G. A. R. encampment. Mrs. Munson accompanied him as far as Pontiac, where she will remain for a time.

Dell Schenck has decided to take up the cleaning and repairing of sewing machines of all kinds in connection with bicycle repairing. He will be found one door west of The Elkland. Give him a call.

The regular monthly meeting of the social workers of the Baptist Church will be at the home of Mrs. Monroe on Wednesday, Sept. 9th. An excellent tea will be served. All are cordially invited to attend.

Rev. C. D. Eldridge and a number of our Baptist friends attended the association in Caro last week. Cass City reported the largest membership which was thirty-six. It was also recommended that the meeting next year will be held here.

Mr. and Mrs. Treadgold, from near Tyre, spent Sunday in town as the guests of Luther E. Karr. Mrs. Treadgold has been visiting in Detroit for some time and only returned Saturday evening. Their son, Albert, was also in town a part of last week.

Some person or persons stooped so low a few evenings ago as to steal a quantity of extra fine peaches from the garden of John Murphy. The penalty for such offences is severe and it is a pity that some one could not be made an example of in this direction.

I. B. Auten and family returned Saturday evening from their extended visit to the Eastern States. They report having had an excellent time and are quite enthusiastic over the enjoyments of their vacation trip. Their many friends are pleased to see them back again.

The present enrollment in our schools is 270, which is considered excellent for the opening week. This will be considerably increased during the winter months. The High School opens with twelve more pupils than last year, now having forty-five. There are also twelve members in the teacher's course. Prof. Masselink expects such an increase in about a month that he will require an assistant.

While attending the Canboro picnic on Thursday last, Mrs. E. McKim was so unfortunate as to lose her watch, which was a valuable one. Very fortunately it was picked up by Sheriff McLean, of Bad Axe, who upon hearing the loss announced from the platform, promptly returned it to Mrs. McKim. To say she was delighted to receive it, but faintly expresses her feelings and she wishes to hereby express her gratitude to the gentlemen for the return of the watch.

Our public schools opened on Monday with a good attendance and the staff of teachers as previously announced, with Prof. G. Masselink as principal. The school property has been greatly improved the past few weeks. The brush of J. W. Macomber has been used quite freely in changing the complexion of the woodwork in and about the building and the walls and ceilings have been papered or kalsomined as was deemed most suitable. The choice of colors is admirable as they are both durable and easy to the eye as well as rendering the rooms light and cheery. The seats in Miss Bader's department have been turned so as to face the north. Other improvements are being made in the way of new walks, etc., and every citizen has reason to feel proud of our school buildings and surroundings.

Doc. Keillor, V. S., of Pople, was in town Sunday with his "wildcat" driver. While driving along Main Street, with his seven-year-old daughter and Nathan Clark, of Flint, in the carriage, the bit broke and the horse ran away throwing the occupants of the rig to the ground with great force just near the Tennant House barns. Mr. Clark and the girl escaped with slight scalp wounds but Doc. Keillor had his collar bone fractured. Dr. Deming reduced the fracture and reports the patient as progressing finely.

The Little Red Schoolhouse concert and exhibition at the M. E. Church on Monday evening was fairly well attended and was thoroughly appreciated by those present. It would certainly be hard to conceive of a more beautiful floral piece than the schoolhouse and to its origin was instructive and interesting, although rather brief. The remainder of the program was well rendered and some excellent selections given. The "Ten Virgins," as the closing number, was very impressive and solemn.

Geo. S. Farrar, of the Heasty House, Pigeon, was in town between trains on Saturday. He has been having rather a serious time since he moved to that town. First he was kicked by a horse and had a rib broken. Saturday morning, as he and his daughter, Jennie, were out driving, their horse took fright at a passing locomotive and became unmanageable. It ran into the ditch and threw them both out. Mr. Farrar held onto the lines and was dragged two or three rods with his leg fast in the wheel but escaped with a bad cut. Miss Farrar was thrown out but was not injured. The buggy was considerably damaged.

Quite a number from here attended the quarterly meeting of the Shabbona appointment of the M. E. Church, held last Sunday in Craig's grove. Rev. Thos. Nichols officiated and the meetings were full of life and interest from start to finish, as well as being largely attended. The work done upon the Deford and Ellington circuits by Revs. Nichols and McConnell during the past year has been remarkably successful. There have been 320 conversions, 180 have been received on probation and 90 taken into full membership and still the work goes on. Sunday's meetings concluded a series of grove meetings which have been held at various points on the circuits and have been productive of much good.

We clip the following from the Vassar Pioneer's report of the Teachers' Institute held there last week: The Tuscola County Teachers' Association held a business meeting in the evening and elected the following officers:—President, P. G. Davis, of Mayville; vice-president, G. Masselink, of Cass City; secretary and treasurer, H. Z. Wilber, of Millington. T. J. Reavey, the retiring president, has made the association practically what it is today. He has spent much time and effort in the work, and has the satisfaction of handing it over in a flourishing condition. By a rising vote, the association expressed its appreciation of the manner in which he has conducted its affairs.

The Cass City Hydraulic Cider and Evaporating Co. have received the remainder of their machinery for the manufacture of apple butter and jelly and already have them in working order. We had the pleasure of sampling the first batch of butter made and think they will not have the slightest difficulty in disposing of their entire output if it equals the first, and we have no doubt it will. The apples are properly cleaned and placed in a barrel and a coil of steam piping lowered therein does the cooking. After being sufficiently cooked the apples are worked through a large colander. In the meantime the cider from the press has been passing through the jelly mill, which is also operated by steam piping, the temperature being raised to 220 degrees, and the process being quite rapid. For the making of the apple butter the jelly is used with the cooked apples, making a very palatable and wholesome article of diet. The company has enjoyed a very good run of work, considering the busy season, and will undoubtedly have all they can attend to when the fall and winter fruit comes to market.

Mrs. E. K. Wickware wishes to say to her friends and patrons that Miss Eva Wickware will be in Detroit next week trimming and attending the opening of Pattern Hats for fall and winter, and also while there will purchase a complete stock of goods for fall and winter trade. Watch for add next week. Nearly opposite Hitchcock's. Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

THE FRATERNAL PICNIC.



THURSDAY of last week was the day appointed for the Fraternal Picnic near Canboro, and at an early hour the people from nearly every hamlet in the Thumb were turning their faces thitherward, utilizing almost every conceivable means of conveyance and not a few went afoot. The grove chosen for the spot has many natural advantages. The Pigeon River meanders rippling along through a deeply shaded grove and the grassy spots here and there along its banks appeared to have been purposely arranged for picnickers to utilize as tables. It was near the noon hour when we arrived and the large crowd already assembled were busily engaged in devouring the superabundance of goods things from their baskets or patronizing the good ladies at the dining tables. Refreshment stands did a thriving business, the merry-go-round had its share of the nickles and many a gay hearted couple tripped the light fantastic at the dancing bower. Everyone seemed bent on having a good time and so all was good natured. There was an abundance of band music, bands being present from Uby, Caseville and Sebawaing.

As soon as possible after the wants of the inner man had been satisfied, the seats facing the stand were well filled and the program of the day started by Thos. Bancroft, who by the way deserves much credit for the success of the picnic. The president of day, Thos. B. Woodworth, of Caseville, was introduced and responded in his usual good humor. D. D. Aitkin, of Flint, and Major N. S. Boynton, of Pt. Huron, delivered interesting addresses which were attentively listened to throughout. The eccentricities of the latter gentlemen were expressed at times in a very amusing manner.

The contests for the various prizes offered was quite generally participated in and aroused a great deal of interest. There were the dear little babies, the homeliest man, the man with the longest nose, the boy with the biggest mouth, the latest married couple, the heaviest man, and last but not least, the bun-eating contest, which perhaps was the most amusing of all. There were also several races for the fleet of foot.

It would be impossible to make a fair estimate of the attendance but it was decidedly the largest crowd we ever witnessed at a picnic. It is putting it very mildly to say it was a success. May it not be the last Fraternal Picnic.

Obituary.

Mrs. Mary Wheeler, the wife of Lewis Wheeler, died Wednesday, August 26th. She leaves a loving husband, two daughters and four sons to mourn her loss. She was born May 26, 1835, in Waterloo, Seneca County, N. Y.; was married July 8th, 1851. For forty-five years she has proved to be a model wife and for many years a true, loving mother. Some years ago her health gave way and for the last three or four years she gradually grew worse until she became a great sufferer. The last six months her sufferings were intense but her end was peace. She was converted at the age of fourteen and since that time has endeavored to be true to the God she loved, bearing with marvelous patience and Christian fortitude the sore affliction which she was called to pass through, looking forward with steadfast hope to the Haven of Rest. During her illness there was no word of complaint but rather words of cheer to those who came in contact with her. The voice that spoke to the waves on the Sea of Galilee and said, "Peace be still," calmed and mellowed the life and made the last hour halcyon for God and angels were there to carry the spirit home.

The remains were conveyed to the McHugh schoolhouse where the service was conducted by Rev. J. N. McCreedy, the former pastor, and Rev. T. Nichols, the present pastor; from thence to the cemetery, followed by a large concourse of friends. She loved and was loved. The family and aged husband have the deep sympathy of the many friends in their affliction. Their loss was her gain. May all strive to die the death of the righteous.

From all accounts Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a Godsend to the afflicted. There is no advertisement about this. We feel just like saying it—The Democrat, Carrollton, Ky. For sale by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Work has at last commenced on the Black River drain.

Ground has been broken for a new brewery at Sebawaing in place of the one recently destroyed by fire.

The republicans of the twentieth senatorial district met in convention at Carsonville Tuesday and by a unanimous vote nominated M. D. Wagner, of Sand Beach, for state senator.

Albert Craft, a farmer musician five miles north of Vassar ruptured himself Monday while carrying two pails of milk to the house. An operation, which lasted five hours, was performed, but there are no hopes of his recovery.

George Bryde, who fraudulently represented himself as a Detroit game warden, had his final hearing at Caseville on Friday on the charge of stealing a rig. He was discharged and re-arrested in the court room for impersonating an officer. He waived examination and in default of bail was committed to jail until the fall term.

A seventeen year old son of J. Springstead, of Argyle, was badly smashed up in a runaway accident on Monday. The young man was driving the milk wagon when the team took fright, throwing him out and under the wheels, crushing one leg and inflicting serious internal injuries. It was thought at first he could not live but after his wounds were dressed he appeared better and will probably recover. Drs. Tweedie and McNaughton, attended the young man.—[Sanilac Republican.]

While cutting millet with a mowing machine Friday afternoon Andrew Anderson, of Marlette, cut off the left foot of his little three-year-old son. The boy had wandered into the high grain, and as it reached above his head, the father did not see him until he fell. Catching up the boy, he wrapped the limb in a blanket and drove seven miles to town, where medical attention was given. The boy's foot was severed completely. It was left lying in the field. The cutting bar just grazed the other leg, but he was just far enough away to miss.

While a crew were threshing Tuesday afternoon on the farm of Herbert Lossing, near Sanilac Center, the boiler exploded, throwing it and the engine complete nearly 200 feet, instantly killing three men, and severely but not fatally injuring two others. The dead are: Lanson Lossing, the engineer and owner; Darius Lossing, a brother; George Caslerion, a brother-in-law. The injured are: James Davis and Geo. Tallman. Caslerion and the two injured men were standing on the stack, fully 100 feet away from the boiler, when it exploded. The boiler and engine were supposed to be in good condition. Some attribute the cause of the explosion to a defective flue. It was carrying 100 pounds of steam. An official examination will be made. All three of the unfortunate men were married and leave widows and children.

During the high northwest wind Sunday evening the passenger steamer State of Michigan, bound up, sprang a leak around the stern, when off Port Austin. Capt. Dale attempted to return to Sand Beach. The water poured in so fast he was obliged to beach the steamer five miles north of Pointe Aux Barques light at 9 o'clock p. m., to prevent foundering. The steamer rested easy on a smooth bottom. There were 35 passengers and a large amount of fruit and merchandise on board. The Pointe Aux Barques life-saving crew found the passengers all right and well taken care of. Grant Grummond left Pt Huron Monday evening with the tug Swain and a full wrecking outfit to go to the release of the Michigan. The engineer was up to his waist in water before the boat was run ashore. The leak was caused by the bursting of a pipe.

Dissolution of Partnership.
Notice is hereby given, that the co-partnership existing between Charles W. Heller and Joseph E. Heller and conducted under and by the firm name of Heller Bros., of Cass City, Mich., is dissolved. All money and credits owing to said firm shall be paid to Charles W. Heller, and the milling business now being carried on in said firm name shall hereafter be carried on in the name of said Charles W. Heller and the debts of said firm are to be assumed by said Charles W. Heller. Dated Aug. 31st, 1896.

CHARLES W. HELLER.
JOSEPH E. HELLER.

9-3-3
School caps at Mrs. E. K. Wickware's from 10c. to \$1.00 each.

LOST—Bicycle tool bag, on the Fair grounds. Leave at this office.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDowell, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

An annoyance does not take long to develop into a grievance.

Dr. Rawles, of Creston, Iowa, took a dose of his own medicine with very damaging results. But the doctor showed his faith.

Another remarkable suit has been commenced. It is started by Mrs. Marley, of Auburn, Mass., against Rev. Dr. Simpson, a Christian scientist, for the recovery of a fine gold watch which Mrs. M., in a moment of religious exaltation, gave to the cause of foreign missions at the camp meeting last week, at which \$100,000 in contributions was raised. Mrs. Marley intimates that the doctor hypnotized her; and who knows, may be he did.

Miss Della Stacey, the well-known New York actress, has made a ten-strike hit in the metropolis by accepting a \$5 bet to smoke a cigarette on an open Broadway car, and carrying out the wager. To say that the appearance of this beautiful girl calmly puffing her paper cigar on the car created a sensation is to put it very mildly. A number of other ladies left the car at once, but Miss Stacey was fixed in her determination to win the five and she did.

Why is it that people will keep various poisonous drugs about the house in close proximity to harmless medicines? Why is it, furthermore, that persons knowing such facts get up at night and drink something out of an unidentified bottle? Is it so much trouble to light the gas and be sure what one is doing? Day by day the newspapers recount deaths resulting from such carelessness and it is hard to feel much sympathy with people so reckless of common sense.

There are in the United States, it is stated, 200,000 machinists, 10,000 tool-makers, 25,000 boiler-makers, 10,000 pattern-makers, 750,000 carpenters and joiners, 200,000 masons and bricklayers, 50,000 contractors and builders, 50,000 plumbers, gas and steam fitters, 150,000 stationary engineers and firemen, 100,000 locomotive engineers and firemen, 50,000 electric railway and light employees, 50,000 cabinet-makers, carvers and woodworkers, 50,000 civil, mechanical, electrical and mining engineers.

Here is a genuine tragedy: Peter Fleming, aged 81, a New York organ grinder, loved with unrequited passion Mrs. Ida Peters, aged 36, in fact not half as old as himself, by four years. She presided over her washbuds and ironing boards with a queenly grace which so captivated the old musician's soul, that he offered her his heart and hand, including the organ, but she turned a deaf ear to his protestations of love, whereupon he went upstairs to his room and shot himself. Who then shall say that Cupid regards years or any other earthly consideration?

The census returns show 213 centenarians in France, and the only consolation the statisticians can find is that they are better off than Germany, where there are only seventy-eight centenarians. A comparison of the different countries of Europe in this respect is interesting. Switzerland, for instance, possesses no centenarians at all; England has 146, Spain 401 and Ireland 578. It is in the Balkan states, however, that there is a surprisingly large proportion of people over 100 years old. Serbia, for example, has 578, Roumania 1,084, and Bulgaria 3,883.

A Brooklyn romance of ten years' standing was culminated the other day by a marriage on the death bed of the bride, Miss Annie N. Gargan. The groom of an hour was a wealthy liquor dealer named Peter J. Kelley. A curious series of accidents has repeatedly caused the postponement of their wedding and finally the bride became fatally ill. Both wishing to consummate the sacrament of marriage, a priest was summoned, and amidst the weeping family the beautiful ceremony was performed. Their troth was originally pledged when he was a lad of 15 and she a baby of 5.

Farmers near Alexandria, S. D., some distance north of Sioux City, Iowa, report the appearance in that section of a potato pest never before seen in the northwest. It is a dark green bug about half an inch long, appears in swarms and settling on the potato patches quickly eats every vine. It is extremely lively and hard to catch and whenever it settles on the face or hands raises a blister. Farmers have been killing it by scattering straw in the patches, driving the pest into it by beating the vines and then burning straw and bugs together. Thus far the bugs have not been numerous nor have their ravages extended over a wide area.

A professor in Johns Hopkins University has discovered that only the female mosquito bites. This is highly important if true, and greatly simplifies the situation. Henceforth in the stilly watches of the night if you are serenaded by a winged New Jerseyan don't get excited, but strike a light and find out whether your visitor is a male or a female.

In St. Paul the other day a plumber and an ice man were sunstruck. Even the heated tent is not entirely without its bright spots.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"THE SOFT TONGUE" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text: "A Soft Tongue Breaketh the Bone"—Proverbs, Chapter 25, Verse 15—Solomon's Wiseest Saying.

When Solomon said this he drove a whole volume into one phrase. You, of course, will not be so silly as to take the words of the text in a literal sense. They simply mean to set forth the fact that there is a tremendous power in a kind word. Although it may seem to be very insignificant, its force is indescribable and illimitable. Pungent and all-conquering utterance: "A soft tongue breaketh the bone."

If I had time, I would show you kindness as a means of defense, as a means of usefulness, kindness as a means of domestic harmony, kindness as best employed by governments for the taming and curing of criminals, and kindness as best adapted for the settling and adjusting of international quarrels; but I shall call your attention only to two of these thoughts.

And first, I speak of kindness as a means of defense. Almost every man, in the course of his life, is set upon and assaulted. Your motives are misinterpreted or your religious or political principles are bombarded. What to do under such circumstances is the question. The first impulse of the natural heart says: "Strike back. Give as much as he sent. Trip him into the ditch which he dug for your feet. Gash him with as severe a wound as that which he inflicted on your soul. Shot for shot. Sarcasm for sarcasm. An eye for an eye. A tooth for a tooth."

But the better spirit in the man's soul rises up and says: "You ought to consider that matter. You look up into the face of Christ and say: 'My Master, how ought I to act under these difficult circumstances?' And Christ instantly answers: 'Bless them that curse you, and pray for them which despitefully use you.' Then the old nature rises up again and says: 'You had better not forgive him until first you have chastised him. You will never get him in so tight a corner again. You will never have such an opportunity of inflicting the right kind of punishment upon him again. First chastise him, and then let him go.' 'No,' says the better nature, 'hush, thou foul heart. Try the soft tongue that breaketh the bone.' Have you ever in all your life known acerbity and acrimonious dispute to settle a quarrel? Did they not always make matters worse and worse? About fifty-five years ago there was a great quarrel in the Presbyterian family. Ministers of Christ were thought orthodox in proportion as they had measured lances with other clergymen of the same denomination. The most outrageous personalities were abroad. As, in the autumn, a hunter comes home with a string of game, partridges and wild ducks, slung over his shoulder, so there were many ministers who came back from ecclesiastical courts with long strings of doctors of divinity whom they had shot with their own rifle. The division became wider, the animosity greater, until after awhile some good men resolved upon another tack. They began to explain away the difficulties; they began to forgive each other's faults; and lo, the great church quarrel was settled; and the new school Presbyterian church and the old school Presbyterian church became one. The different parts of the Presbyterian order, welded by a hammer, a little hammer, a Christian hammer that the Scripture calls 'a soft tongue.'

You have a dispute with your neighbor. You say to him, 'I despise you.' He replies, 'I can't bear the sight of you.' You say to him, 'Never enter my house again.' He says, 'If you come on my door all I'll kick you off.' You say to him, 'I'll put you down.' He says to you, 'You are mistaken; I'll put you down.' And so the contest rages; and year after year you act the unchristian part, and he acts the unchristian part. After awhile the better spirit seizes you, and one day you go over to the neighbor, and say, 'Give me your hand. We have fought long enough. Time is so short, and eternity is so near, that we cannot afford any longer to quarrel. I feel you have wronged me very much; but let us settle all now in one great hand-shaking, and be good friends for all the rest of our lives.' You have risen to a higher platform than that on which before you stood. You win his admiration, and you get his apology. But if you have not conquered him in that way, at any rate you have won the applause of your own conscience, the high estimation of good men, and the honor of your Lord who died for his armed enemies.

"But," you say, "what are we to do when slander assaults us, and there come acrimonious sayings all around about us, and we are abused and spit upon?" My reply is: Do not go and attempt to chase down the slanders. Lies are prolific, and while you are killing one, fifty are born. All your demonstrations of indignation only exhaust yourself. You might as well on some summer night when the swarms of insects are coming up from the meadows and disturbing you and disturbing your family, bring up some great 'swamp angel,' like that thundered over Charleston, and try to shoot them down. The game is too small for the gun. But what, then, are you to do with the abuses that come upon you in life? You are to live them down! I saw a farmer go out to get back a swarm of bees that had wandered off from the hive. As he moved amid them they buzzed around his head, and buzzed around his hands, and buzzed around his feet. If he had killed one of them they would have stung him to death. But he moved

in their midst in perfect placidity until he had captured the swarm of wandering bees. And so I have seen men moving amid the annoyances, and the vexations, and the assaults of life in such calm, Christian deliberation, that all the buzzing around about their soul amounted to nothing. They conquered them, and, above all, they conquered themselves. "O," you say, "that's a very good theory to preach on a hot day, but it won't work." It will work. It has worked. I believe it is the last Christian grace we win. You know there are fruits which we gather in June, and others in July, and others in August, and others in September, and still others in October; and I have to admit that this grace of Christian forgiveness is about the last fruit of the Christian soul. We hear a great deal about the bitter tongue, and the stinging tongue, and the quick tongue, and the stinging tongue; but we know very little about "the soft tongue that breaketh the bone." We read Hudibras, and Sterne, and Dean Swift, and the other apostles of acrimony, but give little time to studying the example of him who was reviled, and yet reviled not again. O that the Lord, by his Spirit, would endow us all with "the soft tongue that breaketh the bone."

I pass now to the other thought that I desire to present, and that is, kindness as a means of usefulness. In all communities you find sceptical men. Through early education, or through the maltreatment of professed Christian people, or through prying curiosity about the future world, there are a great many people who become sceptical in religious things. How shall you capture them for God? Sharp arguments and sarcastic retort never won a single soul from scepticism to the Christian religion. While powerful books on "The Evidence of Christianity" have their mission in confirming Christian people in the faith they have already adopted, I have noticed that when sceptical people are brought into the kingdom of Christ, it is through the charm of some genial soul, and not by argument at all. Men are not saved through the head; they are saved through the heart. A storm comes out of its hiding-place. It says: "Now we'll just rouse up all this sea;" and it makes a great bluster, but it does not succeed. Part of the sea is roused up—perhaps one-half of it or one-fourth of it. After awhile the calm moon, placid and beautiful, looks down, and the ocean begins to rise. It comes up to high-water mark. It embraces the great headlands. It submerges the beach of all the continents. It is the heart-throb of one world against the heart-throb of another world. And I have to tell you that while all your storms of ridicule and storms of sarcasm may rouse up the passion of an immortal nature, nothing less than the attractive power of Christian kindness can ever raise the deathless spirit to happiness and to God. I have more faith in the prayer of a child five years old, in the way of bringing an infidel back to Christ and to heaven, than I have in all the hissing thunderbolts of ecclesiastical controversy. You cannot overcome men with religious argumentation. If you come at a sceptical man with an argument on behalf of the Christian religion, you put this man on his mettle. He says: "I guess that man has a carbine. I'll use my carbine." I'll answer his argument with my argument." But if you come to that man, persuading him that you desire his happiness on earth and his eternal welfare in the world to come, he cannot answer it.

What I have said is as true in the reclamation of the openly vicious. Did you ever know a drunkard to be saved through the caricature of a drunkard? Your mimicry of the staggering step, and the thick tongue, and the disgusting licoon, only worse maddens his brain. But if you come to him in kindness and sympathy; if you show him that you appreciate the awful grip of depraved appetite; that you sympathize with the fact that thousands who had the grapple of hooks of evil inclination clutched in their soul as firmly as they now are in his, have been rescued, then a ray of light will flash across his vision, and it will seem as if a supernatural hand were steadying his staggering gait. A good many years ago there lay in the streets of Richmond, Va., a man dead drunk, his face exposed to the blistering noonday sun. A Christian woman passed along, looked at him, and said, "Poor fellow." She took her handkerchief and spread it over his face, and passed on. The man raised himself up from his debauch and began to look at the handkerchief, and, lo! on it was the name of a highly respectable Christian woman of the city of Richmond. He went to her, he thanked her for her kindness; and that one little deed saved him for his life, and saved him for the life that is to come. He was afterward attorney-general of the United States; but, higher than all, he became the consecrated disciple of Jesus Christ. Kind words are so cheap, it is a wonder we do not use them oftener. There are tens of thousands of people in these cities who are dying for the lack of one kind word. There is a business man who has fought against trouble until he is perfectly exhausted. He has been thinking about forgery, about robbery, about suicide. Go to that business man. Tell him that better times are coming, and tell him that you yourself were in a tight business pass, and the Lord delivered you. Tell him to put his trust in God. Tell him that Jesus Christ stands beside every business man in his perplexities. Tell him of the sweet promises of God's comforting grace. That man is dying for the lack of just one kind word. Go to-morrow and utter that one saving, omnipotent, kind word. Here is a soul that has been swamped in sin. He wants to find the light of the Gospel. He feels like a ship-wrecked mariner looking out over

the beach, watching for a sail against the sky. O, bear down on him. Tell him that the Lord waits to be gracious to him, that though he has been a great sinner, there is a great Saviour provided. Tell him that though his sins are as scarlet, they shall be as snow; though they are red like crimson, they shall be as wool. That man is dying forever for the lack of one kind word. There used to be sung at a great many of the pianos all through the country a song that has almost died out. I wish somebody would start it again in our social circles. There may not have been very exquisite art in the music, but there was a grand and glorious sentiment:

Kind words never die, never die; Cherished and blessed,

O, that we might in our families and in our churches try the force of kindness. You can never drive men, women, or children into the kingdom of God. A March northeaster will bring out more honeysuckles than fretfulness and scolding will ever bring out Christian grace. I wish that in all our religious work we might be saturated with the spirit of kindness. Missing that, we miss a great deal of usefulness. There is no need of coming out before men at the same time you preach to them the Gospel. The world is dying for lack of kindness.

These young people want it just as much as the old. The old people sometimes seem to think they have a monopoly of the rheumatisms, and the neuralgias, and the headaches, and the physical disorders of the world; but I tell you there are no worse heartaches than are felt by some of these young people. Do you know that much of the work is done by the young? Raphael died at thirty-seven; Richelieu at thirty-one; Gustavus Adolphus died at thirty-eight; Innocent III. came to his mightiest influence at thirty-seven; Cortez conquered Mexico at thirty; Don John won Lepanto at twenty-five; Grotius was attorney-general at twenty-four; and I have noticed amid all classes of men that some of the severest battles and the toughest work come before thirty. Therefore we must have our sermons and our exhortations in prayer meeting all sympathetic with the young. And so with these people further on in life. What do these doctors and lawyers and merchants and mechanics care about the abstractions of religion? What they want is help to bear the whimsicalities of patients, the browbeating of legal opponents, the unfairness of customers, who have plenty of fault-finding for every imperfection of handiwork, but no praise for twenty excellences. What does that brain-racked, hand-blistered man care for Zwingle's "Doctrine of Original Sin," or Augustine's "Anomology?" You might as well go to a man who has the pleurisy and put on his side a plaster made out of Dr. Parr's "Treatise of Medical Jurisprudence."

Do you not know that this simple story of a Saviour's kindness is to redeem all nations? The hard heart of this world's obduracy is to be broken before that story. There is in Antwerp, Belgium, one of the most remarkable pictures I ever saw. It is "The Descent of Christ from the Cross." It is one of Rubens's pictures. No man can stand and look at that "Descent from the Cross," as Rubens pictured it, without having his eyes flooded with tears, if he have any sensibility at all. It is an overmastering picture—one that stuns you and staggers you and haunts your dreams. One day a man stood in that cathedral looking at the "Descent from the Cross." He was all absorbed in that scene of a Saviour's sufferings when the janitor came in and said: "It is time to close up the cathedral for the night. I wish you would depart." The pilgrim looking at that "Descent from the Cross," turned around to the janitor and said: "No, no; not yet. Wait until they get him down." Oh, it is the story of a Saviour's suffering kindness that is to capture the world. When the bones of that great benefactor of iniquity which has trampled all nations shall be broken and shattered, it will be found out that the work was not done by the hammer of the iconoclast, or by the sword of the conqueror, or by the torch of persecution, but by the plain, simple, overwhelming force of "the soft tongue that breaketh the bone."

It was all for another that Sir Matthew Hale took off his robe and put on the garb of a miller. And so Christ took off his robe of royalty and put on the attire of our humanity, and in that disguise he won our eternal portion. Now are we the sons of God. Joint heirs! We went off from home sure enough, but we got back in time to receive our eternal inheritance. And if Christ was so kind to us, surely we can afford to be kind to each other.

CHUNKS OF WISDOM.

Honor and shame from no condition rise.

Virtue, if not in action, is a vice; and when we move not forward we go backward.

Every noble life leaves the fiber of it interwoven forever in the work of the world.

A man with seven marriageable daughters says that his house is a regular court house.

It is a very certain indication of an approaching rain-storm when some one steals your umbrella.

Any man can make at least one woman happy for life. All he has to do is to remain a bachelor.—Atchinson Globe.

We cannot have God's favor and the pleasures of sin both.

M'KINLEY'S LETTER.

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FORMALLY ACCEPTS NOMINATION.

Extensive Criticism of the Democratic National Platform—The Gold Standard, Protection, and Reciprocity Strongly Supported.

Canton, O., Aug. 28.—Maj. McKinley's letter of acceptance was issued Wednesday. Its salient points are as follows:

"For the first time since 1868, if ever before, there is presented to the American this year a clear and direct issue as to our monetary system of vast importance in its effects, and upon the right settlement of which rests largely the financial honor and prosperity of the country. It is proposed by one wing of the democratic party and its allies, the people's and the silver parties, to inaugurate the free and unlimited coinage of silver by independent action on the part of the United States at a ratio of sixteen ounces of silver to one ounce of gold. The mere declaration of this purpose is a menace to our financial and industrial interests, and has already created universal alarm. It involves great peril to the credit and business of the country, a peril so grave that conservative men everywhere are breaking away from their old party associations and uniting with other patriotic citizens in emphatic protest against the platform of the democratic national convention as an assault upon the faith and honor of the government and the welfare of the people. We have had few questions in the lifetime of the republic more serious than the one which is thus presented.

"We have coined since 1878 more than 400,000,000 of silver dollars, which are maintained by the government at parity with gold, and are a full legal tender for the payment of all debts, public and private. How are the silver dollars now in use different from those which would be in use under free coinage? They are to be of the same weight and fineness; they are to bear the same stamp of the government. Why would they not be of the same value? I answer: The silver dollars now in use were coined on account of the government and not for private account or gain, and the government has solemnly agreed to keep them as good as the best dollars we have. The government bought the silver bullion at its market value and coined it into silver. Having exclusive control of the mintage it only coins what it can hold at parity with gold. The profit representing the difference between the commercial value of the silver bullion and the face value of the silver dollar goes to the government for the benefit of the people. The government bought the silver bullion contained in the silver dollar at very much less than its coinage value. It paid it out to its creditors and put it in circulation among the people at its face value of 100 cents, or a full dollar. It required the people to accept it as a legal tender, and is thus morally bound to maintain it at a parity with gold, which was then, as now, the recognized standard with us and the most enlightened nations of the world. The government having issued and circulated the silver dollar, it must in honor protect the holder from loss. This obligation it has so far sacredly kept. Not only is there a moral obligation, but there is a legal obligation, expressed in public statute, to maintain the parity.

"These dollars in the particulars I have named are not the same as the dollar which would be issued under free coinage. They would be the same in form, but different in value. The government would have no part in the transaction, except to coin the silver bullion into dollars. It would share in no part of the profit. It would take upon itself no obligation. It would not put the dollars into circulation. It could only get them as any citizen would get them, by giving something for them. It would deliver them to those who deposited the silver, and its connection with the transaction there end. Such are the silver dollars which would be issued under free coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1. Who would then maintain the parity? What would keep them at par with gold? There would be no obligation resting upon the government to do it, and if there were, it would be powerless to do it. The simple truth is, we would be driven to a silver basis—to silver monometallism. These dollars, therefore, would stand upon their real value. If the free and unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio of sixteen ounces of silver to an ounce of gold would, as some of its advocates assert, make fifty-three cents in silver worth 100 cents and the silver dollar equal to the gold dollar, then we would have no cheaper money than now and it would be no easier to get. But that such would be the result is against reason and is contradicted by experience in all times and in all lands. It means the debasement of our currency to the amount of the difference between the commercial and coin value of the silver dollar, which is ever changing, and the effect would be to reduce property values, entail untold financial loss, destroy contracts, further impoverish the laborers and producers of the country, create a panic of unparalleled severity and inflict upon trade and commerce a deadly blow. Against any such policy I am unalterably opposed.

"We have much more silver in use than any country in the world, except India or China—\$500,000,000 more than Great Britain, \$150,000,000 more than France, \$400,000,000 more than Germany, \$325,000,000 less than India and \$125,000,000 less than China. The republican party has declined in favor of an international agreement, and if elected president it will be my duty to employ all proper means to promote it.

"Another issue of supreme importance is that of protection. Those who assert that our present industrial and financial depression is the result of the gold standard have not read American history aright, or been careful students of the events of recent years. We never had greater prosperity in this country, in every field of employment and industry, than in the busy years from 1880 to 1892, during all of which time this country was on a gold basis and employed more gold money in its fiscal and business operations than ever before. We had, too, a protective tariff, under which ample revenues were collected for the government, and an accumulating surplus which was constantly applied to the payment of the public debt.

"Bimetallism cannot be secured by independent action on our part. It cannot be obtained by opening our mints to the unlimited coinage of the silver of the world at a ratio of sixteen ounces of silver to one ounce of gold, when the commercial ratio is more than thirty ounces of silver to one of gold. Until international agreement is had it is the plain duty of the United States to maintain the gold standard. It is the recognized and sole standard of the great commercial nations of the world, with which we trade more largely than any other. Eighty-four per cent of our foreign trade for the fiscal year 1895 was with gold standard countries, and our trade with other countries was settled on a gold basis.

"Chiefly by means of legislation during and since 1878 there has been put in circulation more than \$24,000,000 of silver, or its representative. Prior to that time there had been less than 9,000,000 of silver dollars coined in the entire history of the United States, a period of eighty-nine years. We have today more silver than gold.

"The so-called Sherman law sought to use all the silver product of the United States for money at its market value. From 1890 to 1893 the government purchased 4,500,000 ounces of silver a month, or 54,000,000 ounces a year. This was one-third of the product of the world, and practically all of this country's product. It was believed by those who then and now favor free coinage that such use of silver would advance its bullion value to its coinage value, but this expectation was not realized. In a few months, notwithstanding the unprecedented market for silver produced in the United States, the price of silver went down very rapidly, reaching a lower point than ever before. Then, upon the recommendation of President Cleveland, both political parties united in the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman law. We cannot with safety engage in further experiments in this direction.

"The first duty of the republican party, if restored to power in the country, will be the enactment of a tariff law which will raise all the money necessary to conduct the government, economically and honestly administered, and so adjusted as to give preference to home manufactures and adequate protection to home labor and the home market. We are not committed to any special schedules or rates of duty. They are, and should be always, subject to change to meet new conditions, but the principle upon which rates of duty are imposed remains the same. Our duties should always be high enough to measure the difference between the wages paid labor at home and in competing countries, and to adequately protect American investments and American enterprises.

"Another declaration of the republican platform that has my most cordial support is that which favors reciprocity. In my judgment reciprocity should immediately restore the reciprocity section of the tariff law, with such amendments, if any, as time and experience sanction as wise and proper. The underlying principle of this legislation must, however, be strictly observed. It is to afford new markets for our surplus agricultural and manufactured products without loss to the American laborer of a single day's work that he might otherwise procure.

"I am in hearty sympathy with the present legislation restraining foreign immigration, and favor such extension of the laws as will secure the United States from invasion by the debased and criminal classes of the old world. We should permit none to participate in the advantages of our civilization who do not sympathize with our aims and form of government. We should receive none who come to make war upon our institutions and profit by public disquiet and turmoil. Against all such our gates must be tightly closed.

"The declaration of the republican platform in favor of the up-building of our merchant marine has my hearty approval. We should no longer contribute directly or indirectly to the maintenance of the colossal marine of foreign countries, but provide an efficient and complete marine of our own.

"The pledge of the republican national convention that our civil-service laws shall be sustained and thoroughly and honestly enforced, and extended wherever practicable.

"There are other important and timely declarations in the platform which I cannot here discuss. I must content myself with saying that they whenever practicable, will be fully observed.

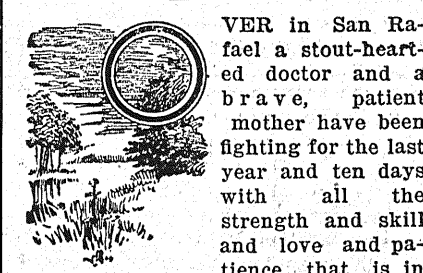
Cup Goes to Canada.

Toledo, O., Aug. 28.—Vencedor lost the second race Wednesday to the Canadian defender by twenty-six seconds, corrected time. The Yankee boat had the better of the contest until her captain, confusing the stake boat on the second turn of the five-mile straightaway course, went at least half a mile out of his course to make sure. But for the error Vencedor would have won by a minute and a half. Another challenge has been made for a race in 1897.

HER FIGHT FOR LIFE.

REMARKABLE CASE OF RECOVERING FROM BURNS.

Surgeon's Desperate Battle—Slowly but Surely the Little Girl is Drifting Back to Health Under Skillful Treatment.



VER in San Rafael a stout-hearted doctor and a brave, patient mother have been fighting for the last year and ten days with all the strength and skill and love and patience that is in them to save the life of a little girl, says the San Francisco Chronicle. Though there is still nearly a year of struggling before them, they smile cheerily on their questioners and say:

"Oh, yes, we'll pull her through." It is a little girl of 11, lying in a small, clean white bed, over which the war of life and death has been waged. On July 20, last year, she was playing about a bonfire in her own backyard. There was a breath from a wandering breeze, a flicker of a cotton petticoat, a curling, yellow flame, and in an instant the terrible mischief was done. Her whole right side was seamed and scarred and marked by the cruel crim-fingers. The delicate features were spared, but the body was roasted—scorched. Great pieces of flesh fell out, the hip muscles were exposed, blood oozed and trickled from the veins, whose ends had been burned away.

Nobody thought that Jessie Proudfoot could live. A burn covering such an area on so small a body was comparatively greater than burns that had killed the strongest men. But the girl is going to get well if the skin supply in San Rafael holds out. Dr. W. F. Jones, her physician, began at first to graft on new skin taken from healthy persons, for the terrible burns on the child were too large for the skin around the edges to unite. Then it was that the generous San Rafael people showed their mettle. So far eighty persons, some of them from San Francisco, have contributed cuticle to Jessie's side. The smaller burns on the arms healed themselves, but when the girl is well one entire hip will have a skin of shreds and patches.

Almost all her little school friends offered to help, and young ladies, men, old people and children have contributed. Her little sister, Ethel, 9 years old, has given 23 square inches of skin. Ten times her 6-year-old brother Joe has given three and one-half and four inches without a tear, though the sister took other when she made her big sacrifice. An aunt and Mrs. Proudfoot have very little more skin to give.

But the kindly and personal offerings have been by no means confined to the family. The ages of the givers have ranged from 7 years to 47, and cuticle of all ages and complexions has been adopted by the wounded child with equal facility. People who never saw Jessie have heard of the case and offered themselves to Dr. Jones. Long thin strips of skin have been peeled from them, the operation always being performed in the room next to the little girl, for the human skin is a delicate fabric, finer than silk and more flexible than elastic webbing. It is cleaned carefully and then cut with a sterilized knife and laid on the gaping burn while it is still warm with somebody else's life.

Twice Dr. Jones has covered the whole wound, and twice the center—the deepest part—has rejected the alien tissue. Now he grafts from the legs, and the body is steadily growing smaller as little peninsulas of skin grow inward on the waste of uncovered flesh. At the past rate of progress it will be eight or nine months before the ends meet.

Jessie Proudfoot is a frail little thing with white hands and fingers, slender as a baby's. Her face is a delicate oval, pale, with a faint wild-rose color, dark, and in it are set gray eyes, at times, that know more than a child's need of suffering. She is not a plaintive invalid, but a brave, hopeful lassie, who, through these twelve months of almost uninterrupted pain, has never been under the influence of anesthetic but three times, and then was put to sleep while her wounds were scraped, and the body is steadily growing smaller as little peninsulas of skin grow inward on the waste of uncovered flesh. At the past rate of progress it will be eight or nine months before the ends meet.

The marvel of it is that the child is able to be out of bed between operations and walk with assistance. She limps a little, but they say that the new skin, which is loose and elastic, and wrinkled, will allow the burned limb to stretch when it is well, and the limp will not be permanent. For seven months Jessie lay on her right side almost without stirring, but now she drives about San Rafael and takes a little exercise.

Dufferin's Successor.

Lord Llandaff, who has been appointed to succeed the marquis of Dufferin as ambassador of Great Britain in Paris, is the official who, when he was Mr. Henry Matthews, declined to remit the sentence of penal servitude for life passed upon Mrs. Maybrick. He was educated in Paris and was admitted to the French bar before joining that of England. He has the advantage of his predecessor in being very rich. Lord Dufferin had to depend upon his official salary of \$60,000 a year to maintain his official position.

THE MISADVENTURES OF JOHN NICHOLSON

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)

That same night the clerk entered upon a bout of drunkenness so consistent as to surprise even his intimate acquaintances. He was speedily ejected from the boarding-house; deposited his portmanteau with a perfect stranger, who did not even catch his name; wandered he knew not where, and was at last hove-to, all standing, in a hospital at Sacramento. There, under the impenetrable alias of the number of his bed, the capricious being lay for some more days unconscious of all things, and of one thing in particular: that the police were after him. Two months had come and gone before the convalescent in the Sacramento hospital was identified with Kirkman, the absconding San Francisco clerk; even then there must elapse nearly a fortnight more till the perfect stranger recovered, and John's letter carried at length to its destination, the seal still unbroken, the inclosure still intact.

Meanwhile, John had gone upon his holidays without a word, which was irregular; and there had disappeared with him a certain sum of money, which was out of all bounds of palliation. But he was known to be careless, and believed to be honest; the manager besides had a regard for him; and little was said, although something was no doubt thought, until the fortnight was finally at an end, and the time had come for John to reappear. Then, indeed, the affair began to look black; and when inquiries were made, and the penniless clerk was found to have amassed thousands of dollars, and kept them secretly in a rival establishment, the stoutest of his friends abandoned him, the books were overhauled for traces of ancient and arduous fraud, and though none were found, there still prevailed a general impression of loss. The telegraph was set in motion; and the correspondent of the bank in Edinburgh, for which place it was understood that John had armed himself with extensive credits, was warned to communicate with the police.

Now this correspondent was a friend of Mr. Nicholson's; he was well acquainted with the tale of John's calamitous disappearance from Edinburgh; and putting one thing with this scandal, not to the police, but to his friend. The old gentleman had long regarded his son as one dead; John's place had been taken, the memory of his faults had already fallen to be one of those old aches, which awaken again indeed upon occasion, but which we can always vanquish by an effort of the will; and to have the long lost resuscitated in a fresh disgrace was doubly bitter. "Macewen," said the old man, "I must be hushed up, if possible. If I give you a check for the sum, about which they are certain, could you take it on yourself to let the matter rest?" "I will," said Macewen. "I will take the risk of it."

CHAPTER V.

Y a little after noon the eve of Christmas, John had left his portmanteau in the cloak-room and stepped forth into Prince's street with a wonderful expansion of the soul, such as men enjoy on the completion of long-nourished schemes. He was at home again, incognito and rich; presently he could enter his father's house by means of the pass-key, which he had piously preserved through all his wanderings; he would throw down the borrowed money; there would be a reconciliation, the details of which he frequently arranged; and he saw himself, during the next month, made welcome in many stately houses at many frigid dinners, taking his share in the conversation with the freedom of the man and the traveler and laying down the law upon finance with the authority of the successful investor. But this program was not to be begun before evening—not till just before dinner, indeed, at which meal the reassembled family were to sit, roasting, and the best wine, the modern fatted calf, should flow for the prodigal's return.

Meanwhile he walked familiar streets, merry reminiscences crowding round him, sad ones also, both with the same surprising pathos. The keen frosty air; the low, rosy, wintry sun; the castle, hailing him like an old acquaintance; the names of friends on door-plates; the sight of friends whom he seemed to recognize, and whom he eagerly avoided, in the streets; the pleasant chant of the north country accent; the dome of St. George's reminding him of his last penitential moments in the lane, and of that King of

Glory whose name had echoed ever since in the saddest corner of his memory; and the gutters where he had learned to slide, and the shop where he had trod, and the railings in which he had rattled his clachan as he went to school; and all those thousand and one nameless particulars, which the eye sees without noting, which the memory keeps indeed yet without knowing, and which, taken one with another, build up for us the aspect of the place that we call home: all these besieged him, as he went, with both delight and sadness.

His first visit was for Houston, who had a house on Regent's Terrace, kept for him in old days by an aunt. The door was opened (to his surprise) upon the chain, and a voice asked him from within what he wanted.

"I want Mr. Houston—Mr. Alan Houston," said he.

"And who are ye?" said the voice.

"This is most extraordinary," thought John; and then aloud he told his name.

"Not young Mr. John?" cried the voice, with a sudden increase of Scotch accent, testifying to a friendlier feeling.

"The very same," said John.

And the old butler removed his defenses, remarking only, "I thought ye were that man." But his master was not there; he was staying, it appeared, at the house in Murrayfield; and though the butler would have been glad enough to have taken his place and given all the news of the family, John, struck with a little chill, was eager to be gone. Only, the door was scarce closed again, before he regretted that he had not asked about "that man."

He was to pay no more visits till he had seen his father and made all well at home; Alan had been the only possible exception, and John had not time to go as far as Murrayfield. But here he was on Regent's Terrace; there was nothing to prevent him going round the end of the hill, and looking from without on the Mackenzies' house. As he went, he recollected that Flora must now be a woman of near his own age, and it was within the bounds of possibility that she was married; but this dishonorable doubt he dammed down.

There was the house, sure enough; but the door was of another color, and what was this—two door plates? He drew nearer; the top one bore, with dignified simplicity, the words, "Mr. Proudfoot"; the lower one was more explicit, and informed the passer-by that there was likewise the abode of "Mr. J. A. Dunlop Proudfoot, Advocate."

The Proudfoots must be rich, for no advocate could look to have much business in so remote a quarter; and John hated them for their wealth and for their name, and for the sake of the house they decorated with their presence. He remembered a Proudfoot he had seen at school, not known; a little whey-faced urchin, the despicable member of some lower class. Could it be this abortion that had climbed to be an advocate, and now lived in the birthplace of Flora and the home of John's tenderest memories? The chill that had first seized upon him when he heard of Houston's absence deepened and struck inward. For a moment, as he stood under the doors of that estranged house, and looked east and west along the solitary pavement of the Royal Terrace, where not a cat was stirring, the sense of solitude and desolation took him by the throat, and he wished himself in San Francisco.

And then the figure he made, with his decent portliness, his whiskers, the money in his purse, the excellent cigar that he now lighted, recurred to his mind in consoling comparison with that of a certain maddened lad who, on a certain spring Sunday ten years before, and in the hour of church-time silence, had stolen from that city by the Glasgow road. In the face of these changes, it was impious to doubt fortune's kindness. All would be well yet; the Mackenzies would be found, Flora, younger and lovelier and kinder than before; Alan would be found, and would have so nicely discriminated his behavior as to have grown, on the one hand, into a valued friend of Mr. Nicholson's, and to have remained, upon the other, of that exact shade of joviality which John desired in his companions. And so, once more, John fell to work discounting the delightful future; his first appearance in the family pew; his first visit to his uncle Greig, who thought himself so great a financier, and on whose purblind Edinburgh eyes John was to let in the dazzling daylight of the West; and the details in general of that unrivaled transformation scene, in which he was to display to all Edinburgh a poorly and successful gentleman in the shoes of the derided fugitive.

The time began to draw near when his father would have returned from the office, and it would be the prodigal's cue to enter. He strolled westward by Albany Street, facing the sunset embers, pleased, he knew not why, to move in that cold air and indigo twilight, starred with street-lamps. But there was one more disenchantment waiting him by the way.

At the corner of Pitt Street he paused to light a fresh cigar; the vesta threw, as he did so, a strong light upon his features, and a man of about his own age stopped at sight of it.

"I think your name must be Nicholson," said the stranger.

It was too late to avoid recognition;

and besides, as John was now actually on the way home, it hardly mattered, and he gave way to the impulse of his nature.

"Great Scott!" he cried, "Beatson!" and shook hands with warmth. It scarce seemed he was repaid in kind.

"So you're home again?" said Beatson. "Where have you been all this long time?"

"In the States," said John—"California. I've made my pile, though; and it suddenly struck me it would be a noble scheme to come home for Christmas."

"I see," said Beatson. "Well, I hope we'll see something of you now you're here."

"Oh, I guess so," said John, a little frown.

"Well, ta-ta," concluded Beatson, and he shook hands again and went.

This was a cruel first experience. It was idle to blink facts; here was John home again, and Beatson—Old Beatson—did not care a rush. He recalled Old Beatson in the past—that merry and affectionate lad—and their joint adventures and mishaps, the window they had broken with a catapult in India Place, the escalade of the castle rock, and many another inestimable bond of friendship; and his hurt surprise grew deeper. Well, after all, it was only on a man's own family that he could count; blood was thicker than water, he remembered; and the net result of this encounter was to bring him to the doorstep of his father's house, with tenderer and softer feelings.

The night had come; the faint light over the door shone bright; the two windows of the dining-room where the cloth was being laid, and the three windows of the drawing-room where Maria would be waiting dinner, gloved softer through yellow blinds. It was like a vision of the past. All this time of his absence, life had gone forward with an equal foot, and the fires and the gas had been lighted, and the meals spread, at the accustomed hours. At the accustomed hour, too, the bell had sounded thrice to call the family to worship. And at the thought a pang of regret for his desert seized him; he remembered the things that were good and that he had neglected, and the things that were evil and that he had loved; and it was with a prayer upon his lips that he mounted the steps and thrust the key into the key-hole.

He stepped into the lighted hall, shut the door softly behind him, and stood there fixed in wonder. No surprise of strangeness could equal the surprise of that complete familiarity. There was the bust of Chalmers near the stair-railings, there was the clothes-brush in the accustomed place; and there, on the hat-stand, hung hats and coats that must surely be the same as he remembered. Ten years dropped from his life, as a pin may slip between the fingers; and the ocean and the mountains, and the mines, and crowded marts and mingled races of San Francisco, and his own fortune and his own disgrace, became, for that one moment, the figures of a dream that was over.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SWIFT AND VANESSA.

Her Despair and Unwomany Degradation—A Hazy Story.

I do not think Swift ever cared for Vanessa and I much incline to believe that he was never married to Stella, says a writer in a recent issue of the Contemporary Review. Cadenus had his weak points; he did not disdain to be adored and Vanessa, poor thing, was vain and flighty. The wildness which she betrayed in her letters can scarcely be matched, except in that amazing French mediaeval Latin correspondence of the Abbess Heloise, not to be rendered by any translation I have ever seen. But, to use the Gallic phrase, she was at the expense of it herself. One is reminded of the line, "Apollo flies and Daphne holds the chase," were it not that Apollo lingered a trifle too long to write verses which he had bet long have left unwritten. The chase went on for how many years? And how did it end? In despair on the part of Vanessa, in heartbreak and unwomany degradation. Yes, it is a sad story; but one must not charge Swift with having acted as a deceiver, unless he was married long ago to another woman; then, indeed, it will be hard, though not absolutely impossible to defend him.

None can tell what passed between the dean and Vanessa during their last interview. Scott has given, but upon the merest hearsay, an account of it which, I suppose, we could all repeat if called upon, by heart. Yes; but would either of these proud persons have torn down the screen that hid their misery, in such a case? Not Swift, we may be sure. And if Vanessa was a marriage fatal to her, why did she not publish that as well as the poem she held in her possession? The scene is a fine piece of tragedy and will always be told. But, like many another legend, it fades, under close scrutiny, into cloudland.

Muscular Education.

At a local school, during a reading lesson, the phrase "mental occupation" occurred.

The teacher asked: "What is meant by mental occupation?"

A pupil replied: "One in which we use our mind."

"And a manual occupation?"

"One in which we use our hands."

The teacher then said: "Now, which of these occupations is mine? Come, now, what do I use most in teaching you?"

A knowing pupil quickly answered: "Your cane, sir."—Answers.

Moles are expert swimmers. Their broad paws operate as paddles.

MAN'S STRATAGEM.



IN HER later years Mam Haney has given up family washing for the more profitable trade of fortune-telling. She can reveal the past, explain the present and foresee the future; she can locate lost or stolen articles and bring back your wandering true love. She lives in a small house on a back street. Next door are her daughter and a large family, but Mam prefers an independent establishment where she can live in the privacy befitting a seeress. She is a dirty old woman whose deep-set eyes are permanently screwed up from much peering into the darkness of the future.

One day Mrs. Curtis lost the gold thimble that had been her mother's. She searched her house thoroughly but it could not be found. She valued it far beyond its intrinsic worth, and in her anxiety to recover it she resolved to consult Mam Haney. She had always looked on Mam as a disreputable old impostor, but she had heard wonderful tales of her skill, and in time of trouble we seek aid at strange doors.

"I'll give you 50 cents now," Mrs. Curtis said when she had explained her errand, "and if we find the thimble where you say I'll give you \$2 more."

"All right, lady; I kin find it sure," Mam answered with the confidence to which she owes half her success. She has a way of locating lost articles which is entirely her own.

She went to her cook stove, raised a lid, poked the fire until it was glowing red, then spat thrice into the bed of coals, meanwhile murmuring a charm. "I hope the judge will never hear of this," Mrs. Curtis thought as she sat with her skirts tucked up to avoid the greasy floor.

Mam's yellow face turned red in the heat before she lifted her head and spoke. "I see a garding," she began, "an' a light-colored house and a lovely lady in the door." Two dollars would have made Medusa beautiful in Mam's eyes. "I see the garding and the light-colored house with green blinds. Begin in the garret an' look to the cellar. If tain't there go in the garding an' door yard and search frum the north to the south an' frum the east to the west. Somewhere or uther you'll find that 'ere thimble."

"Our house is light-colored and has green blinds," said Mrs. Curtis musingly.

"Now, that's cur'us," Mam interrupted. "I disremembered how your house looked, Mis' Curtis," which was very curious indeed, as she passed it every time she went downtown. "Now you jest look around your house and garding. Don't you never rest till you find that 'ere thimble," she counseled.

"Now CLEAR OUT."

Mrs. Curtis went home. She and her "hired girl" searched the house from attic to cellar, while the children crawled about the yard playing they were snakes and incidentally catching heavy colds, but not finding the thimble for which they were looking.

She had quite given up and believed Mam Haney to be an old fraud, when Uncle Silas, digging a flower bed, brought up the thimble impaled on his fork. When the judge came home for dinner she told him for the first time of her visit to the fortune teller and the advice she had given her.

The judge laughed incredulously. "Of course Mam knew that the probabilities were that the thimble was somewhere about the place," he said. "The old witch mixes more sense with her magic than I had supposed. Are you going to pay her the \$2?"

"I did intend to, but if you think it was just chance I guess I won't. I don't want to encourage impostors and I suppose she would spend it for whisky anyway."

The judge smiled at his wife's reasoning, but he made no reply, for he was a man who loved peace rather than strife.

In some devious way Mam Haney heard of the finding of the thimble. One morning she went to collect her debt. Mrs. Curtis told her that the thimble had been found by chance, that her magic had nothing to do with its recovery.

"But I told you it was in the garding," Mam answered, "an' you said you'd pay me \$2 if you found it. I'll get even with you yit."

"Leave the place at once," Mrs. Curtis said with dignity.

"I'll get even yit," Mam repeated.

As it was a warm spring day she went outside the fence and sat down on the horse block. Whenever one of the Curtis family came out of doors she screamed:

"Gimme that 'ere money. Mis' Curtis ain't no lady. She's cheatin' a poor woman most eighty." To every passer-by she told her story, and between times shouted maledictions on the house of Curtis.

Mrs. Curtis listened from behind her curtains in an agony of shame, but she was an obstinate woman and was bound not to pay that money, let the old reprobate say what she would.

After the 12 o'clock whistle blew, Mam left the horse block, yelling that she would be back after dinner.

When the judge came home his wife told him to send the marshal to arrest her.

"I guess you had better pay her that \$2, Fanny," he suggested.

"Never," returned Mrs. Curtis, "not if she sits there and screeches all summer."

Mam had returned to her post when the judge came out of his door. She challenged him fearlessly.

He glanced around furtively, put his hand in his trousers pocket and dropped them into one of Mam's long-alled claws. "Now clear out," he said, "and never say any more about this affair." The judge hurried down the street as if the police were after him.

But Mam sat still. As she clicked the dollars together in her hand a wicked thought came to her and she laughed until her cheeks ached. She settled herself more comfortably. "Gimme that 'ere \$2," she shrieked with new vigor as soon as the judge was out of sight. "You ain't no lady, Mis' Curtis."

During the afternoon Mrs. Curtis had callers. They politely ignored the persistent cry from the horse block, but she knew they would talk of it at the next house. She was tempted to tell her side of the story, but she was conscious she had not taken a very dignified stand, so kept silence. She tried to talk of the strawberry festival and the strange sickness of Mrs. Peters, but above all she could hear the voice of Mam Haney and see her surrounded by the small boys of the town.

It was almost 6 o'clock when she capitulated. That shrill old voice had shattered her obstinacy. She walked carelessly to the gate and held out a bill.

"Now go," she said severely, "and don't ever come here again."

"Thank ye. My bones is tired sittin' anyway," answered Mam, stuffing the bill into her pocket as she stumbled away. Four dollars a day was no poor recompense for sitting still and using her voice in the vituperation for which she had a natural inclination.

"So Mam left," the judge said when he came home at evening. "Not till about an hour ago, when I paid her," his wife answered in a voice of forced gaiety.

"Till you paid her?" echoed the judge.

"Yes. She was disgracing me before the whole town. I can never hold my head up again," she replied, giving way to her real feelings.

"Oh, yes, you can," the judge said. "People have lived down worse things right here in this town."

Mrs. Curtis resented this jocosé tone. "You didn't have to give in to the old cat and pay her, so you can laugh," she retorted.

"Oh, didn't I?" said her husband. "Fanny, you never want to acknowledge you have been outwitted, even by a witch."

"That is easy to say," she answered. "Indeed it is," said the judge. All that week he secretly congratulated himself on his reticence, which he considered masterly in a married man. He even went so far as to make a proverb after the fashion of Solomon: "A wise man keepeth his own counsel."

Affairs in Australia.

The movement for the federation of the six Australian colonies, which has been on foot for several years, grows more promising, and although there have been found to be many obstacles to block the way, it is thought that the plan will yet be carried out. It must be said that the relations of these colonies to the imperial government is in many ways satisfactory, each of them regulating its own affairs. The powers of taxation are regulated by the free and popularly elected parliaments, all matters of home defense are managed and controlled by each colony without any interference from the British government, all the public lands are at the sale and disposal of the different parliaments, and no expenditure can be made without an appropriation by the representatives of the people. These are widely different conditions from those which existed when our forefathers threw off British yoke and stepped out into the sunlight of freedom, yet the efforts of the Australians toward further enfranchisement shows that men will not be contented with anything short of free and untrammelled liberty. The yoke that binds them may be forged of gold, but it is a yoke after all.

The Ingenious Small Boy.

From the Washington Post: I never walk about the town without being impressed with the ingenuity of the small boy. A few afternoons ago I was passing a house out on the road to the Soldiers' Home. It was rather a handsome house, with a wide sweep of velvety lawn, windingly intersected by a cement driveway. A boy of about 14 was cutting the narrow fringe of grass beside the driveway. He was mounted on a bicycle and as he rode he pushed the lawn mower along beside him. Of course, it was much harder work than walking with the grass cutter would have been and a deal slower in the doing, but no real live boy is ever going to let such trifling considerations as those have weight with him.

Danger of Arsenic Tonics.

M. Lancereux, in a lecture at the Paris Academy of Medicine recently, read a paper which should scare the life out of the numerous persons who indulge in the new arsenic tonics. Arsenic is a poison which produces a constant craving for larger doses, and finally—and very soon, too—produces intoxication, paralysis, and early death.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Company, printed near the bottom of the package. For sale by all responsible druggists.

The sin that is big enough to have a name is big enough to kill the soul.

Pure blood and a good digestion are an insurance against disease and suffering. Burdock Blood-Bitters keeps the blood pure, the digestion perfect. No money can buy so much as the collar that has been honestly earned.

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

True greatness has no need to carry a flag to attract attention to itself.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures.—George W. Lotz, Fabacher, La., August 26, 1885.

The scribes and Pharisees are not all dead yet. Coo's Cough Balsam. Is the oldest and best. It will break a Cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.

Blood Pure?

Is it? Then take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and keep it so. Is it? Then take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and make it so. One fact is positively established and that is that Ayer's Sarsaparilla will purify the blood more perfectly, more economically and more speedily than any other remedy in the market. There are fifty years of cures behind this statement; a record no other remedy can show. You waste time and money when you take anything to purify the blood except Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

W. N. U., D.—XIV—36.



"Everybody Likes It."

Battle-Ax PLUG

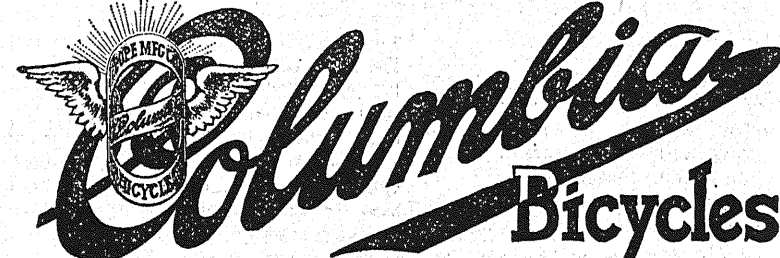
Everybody likes "Battle Ax" because of its exceedingly fine quality.

Because of the economy there is in buying it. Because of its low price. It's the kind the rich men chew because of its high grade, and the kind the poor men can afford to chew because of its great size.

A 5-cent piece of "Battle Ax" is almost twice the size of the 10-cent piece of other high grade brands.

19 Years' Accumulated Science and Skill

The reason the great factories at Hartford, Conn., where the famous Columbia bicycles are made, are building such matchless machines today is, because for 19 years they have profited by every experience and have carried on their investigations in the broadest scientific spirit.



are recognized all over Europe and America as unequalled, unapproached.

STANDARD OF THE WORLD

Columbia Art Catalogue, telling fully of all Columbia, and of Hartford Bicycles, trustworthy machines of low cost, is free from any Columbia agent; by mail for two 2-cent stamps.

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

Real Cocoa

The test of 115 years proves the purity of Walter Baker & Co.'s Cocoa and Chocolate.

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EVERY FARMER IN THE NORTH

CAN MAKE MORE MONEY IN THE MIDDLE SOUTH.

He can make twice as much. He can sell his Northern farm and get twice as many acres for his money down here. We sell improved farms for \$3 to \$250 an acre. Plenty of railroads—four of them. No droughts. Neither too hot nor too cold—climate just right. Northern farmers are coming every week. If you are interested write for FREE pamphlets and ask all the questions you want to. It is a pleasure to us to answer them.

SOUTHERN HOMESSEEKERS' LAND COMPANY, Knoxville, Tenn.

We are the Print Dealers!

3,500 yards just received to-day, (Aug. 4th) from
4 cts. to 5 cts. per yard.

22 lbs dark brown Sugar.....	\$1.00
20 lbs light " Sugar.....	1.00
18 lbs granulated Sugar.....	1.00
10 lbs best Oatmeal.....	.25
3 cans Tomatoes.....	.25
4 lbs cleaned Currants.....	.25
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 Pearlina.....	.25
3 " Ryena.....	.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.)	

Our tea trade has been confined
largely to War Chop for the past year
and as we will have another large

shipment of it coming soon we have
about 1000 lbs of 30c and 40c teas on
hand that we will sell at greatly re-
duced prices.
30 ct tea for 18 cts lb or 6 lbs for \$1.00
40 ct tea for 23 cts lb or 5 lbs for \$1.00
TRY THIS
In Dry Goods we have Shirting and
Dress Prints..... 4 cents per yard
Apron Gingham..... 5 " " "
Dress Gingham..... 6 " " "
Cambric..... 5 " " "
Shirting (See-it)..... 5 " " "
6 Spools Thread..... .25c
Peerless Carpet Warp bunch
(colored)..... .30c
Peerless Carpet Warp bunch white 30c
Wool Ingrain Carpet per yd..... .40c
Cotton Ingrain Carpet per yd..... .40c
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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.

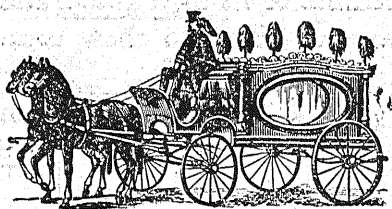
Get my price on—

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. Cas-
kets, Burial Robes, etc., always on hand. Night calls
receive prompt attention. Showrooms north side of
Main Street. Residence south end of Seagar Street.

Luther E. Karr,

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WHITE

BICYCLES

**Speed, Strength and
Sterling Worth**

Characterize the "White."

None so strongly appeal to the experienced
rider as meeting every requirement
of perfect quiet,
the embodiment of beauty, graceful design,
lightness and durability.

Four Styles—List \$75 and \$100.

EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY
PROTECTION ASSURED.
OUR HANDSOME CATALOGUE SUGGESTS THE CHOICE.

ADDRESS:
White Sewing Machine Co.
CLEVELAND, OHIO

MODEL A
PRICE \$100

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PRICE \$75

MODEL C
PRICE \$75

MODEL D
PRICE \$100

A Full Line of Stationery
At the ENTERPRISE Office.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An independent newspaper. Published every
Friday morning at the ENTERPRISE STEAM PRINT-
ING HOUSE, Seagar 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 30 days before the date of insertion.
Local notices in our paid local
column are five cents per line for first insertion.
Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all en-
tertainments of a money-making character are
charged for at the rate of one dollar for each in-
sertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents
for each insertion.

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

A. A. P. McDOWELL,
Proprietor.

OUR MOTTO:
PERSEVERANCE PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's
Corps of Correspondents

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

WILMOT.

Miss Carrie Cook is very sick.
John Minis is stumping for Mr.
Stoles, of Novesta.
Claud McCallum is taking painting
lessons of Mrs. Dr. Mitchell, of King-
ston.

Mrs. Ronald, who visited in Mar-
lette part of last week, returned home
Sunday night.

The peach and cream social on Fri-
day evening turned out well. They
took in about \$8.

The Wilmot high school begins next
Monday, Sept. 7th, with Mrs. F. A.
Clothier, teacher.

Mrs. Mininger has her house newly
painted. It makes quite an improve-
ment to the town.

Miss Mollie Vorhes, of Rochester,
who has been visiting Mr. Vorhes, her
uncle, returned home last Wednesday.

ARGYLE.

Mrs. W. D. Striffler is on the sick
list.

We are in need of a good shower of
rain.

Threshing seems to be the order of
the day.

Quite a number attended the camp
meeting near Shabbona last Sunday.

Herb Greenleaf went to Cass City
last Sunday, returning Monday night.

Some of Cass City's young people
passed through here on their wheels
last Sunday en route for Sanilac Cen-
tre.

Miss Kate Zinnecker, who has been
stopping with her sister, Mrs. W. D.
Striffler, returned to her home at Cass
City last week.

Some of our farmers here and at
Wheatland are busy hauling their flax
to the Deckerville flax mills. They
say there is money in raising flax.

A new photograph gallery has
sprung up in Argyle. The photog-
rapher hails from Pt. Huron and is
said to do excellent work. Come and
try him.

PIGEON.

The evenings are cool.
J. A. McLean Sundayed in Bad Axe.
E. F. Hess visited Linkville and Elk-
ton Sunday.

Miss Jennie Hart left for Pt. Austin
Saturday last.

W. W. Loosmore, of Caseville, was
in town Monday.

Mr. Jackson, of Bad Axe, was seen
in town Sunday.

Henry Kleinfelt and wife drove to
Elkton Sunday.

W. Blackwell wheeled to Caseville
Monday on business.

Canboro picnic was well attended by
the people of Pigeon.

Ernest Wittwer and Ed. Bundscho
wheeled to Elkton Sunday.

W. A. Schriber and Chas. Swales
drove to Sand Point Sunday afternoon.

Henry Schluchter and wife drove to
Elkton Sunday and took in the camp-
meeting.

Wm. Heasty is doing a good livery
business. He has purchased new har-
ness and buggies and has everything in
good shape.

E. F. Hess, E. C. Leipprandt, Paul
Woodworth, Frank Merrick, J. A. Mc-
Lean, W. Blackwell, Misses Alice Dorsh,
Mary Foster and Jennie Hart took in
Bay Port last Wednesday evening.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to re-
gulate the bowels and kidneys will find
the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This
medicine does not stimulate and contains
no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts
as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly
on the stomach and bowels adding
strength and giving tone to the organs,
thereby aiding Nature in the perform-
ance of the functions. Electric Bitters is
an excellent appetizer and aids digestion.
Old people find it just exactly what they
need. Price fifty cents per bottle at T.
H. Fritz's, drug store.

CLIFFORD.

Tom Teeple, of Five Lakes, spent
Sunday with his mother here.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet at
the M. E. Church Thursday, Sept. 3rd,
Rev. Wright will deliver his farewell
sermon at the M. E. Church next Sun-
day.

Frank Yerden and wife, of Detroit
are visiting the former's parents here
for a few days.

Mr. Fox, formerly of Lam, has re-
turned the meat market at this place and
opened up with a full line of meats.

L. D. Merrill, has held his five year-
old driver together with harness and
buggy for \$120.

Mrs. W. N. Merrill, of Saginaw, who
has been spending the summer at Port
Austin, is visiting old friends in Clif-
ford.

Mrs. Frank Garnsey and Mrs. Ina
Shields, of Detroit, are spending a few
days here with relatives and friends.
The ladies made the trip from Detroit
on their wheels.

W. T. Miller, has gone to Buffalo
where he will embark in the commis-
sion business in company with J. Buf-
fam, who has until lately been in busi-
ness at this place and North Branch.

ELKWOOD.

Some wheat has been sown this early
in the season.

Bean harvest will soon be here.
Some will be pulled this week.

Bro. McCree, of Fairgrove, spent
Sunday with friends here.

Chas. Hargraves and Fred Montague
wheeled to Canboro Thursday.

H. Dodge's and H. Bean's and others
attended the Gleaner picnic at Dayton
on Thursday.

A. Walters, Dell Hendrick and Jos.
Mullane went to Bay City on the ex-
cursion on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Leitch started
for Detroit on Saturday in response
to a telegram stating that Mrs. Leach's
sister there was dangerously sick.

Rev. H. McConnell preached his last
sermon before conference here Sunday.
All are in hopes he and Elder Nichols
will be stationed here for another year.

Thos. Leach and family, R. Webster
and family, W. Burnett and wife, W.
Shafer and Mable King, J. W. Dodge,
May Warner, Frances Burnett, Jessie
Burnett, P. W. Stone and T. D. Leach
all attended the picnic at Canboro on
Thursday.

School meeting will be held on Mon-
day, Sept. 7, at 7:30 p. m. Every one
should be there and be prepared to
vote for a flag for the school house as
we have none and why should we be
behind the times. Nearly all districts
have one now. Some say the tax will
be higher. Have you stopped to think
how much it would add to your tax?
A very few cents is all. Come and
vote for one anyway.

CANBORO.

Mr. and Mrs. Hintz made a trip to
Kilmanagh on Monday.

Frost, with a little show of ice, made
us a call Monday night.

Fred Lown, of Cass City, came to
see his father Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Quick, of Richmond,
Mich., have been in town for several
days.

Mrs. Lown went to Gagetown Mon-
day, accompanied by Miss Tena Wett-
laufer.

A large load of young people went
to Elkton Sunday evening to camp-
meeting.

Mrs. Henry Wettlaufer and Miss An-
nie Hintz attended the camp-meeting
at Elkton Friday.

Mrs. Daw, of Unionville, whose hus-
band died recently, is stopping with
her mother, Mrs. John Leitch.

Messrs. S. O. Sharrard and C. A.
Lambkin attended the business meet-
ing of the Supt's. of Elkton fair on Tues-
day.

S. O. Sharrard, David Quant, Martin
Connell and Postmaster Abbott made
a business trip to the county seat on
Saturday.

The Maccabee picnic we are told was
a grand success. Major Boynton, of
Pt. Huron, and D. D. Aitkin, of Flint,
were the orators of the day. The net
proceeds amounted to \$185 which is to
go towards building a hall in the near
future.

Although our Brother of Deford has
had us by the ears and tried to pull
and haul us around in various direc-
tions, we were ready to forgive when
we met himself and his good wife. The
term good we verily believe is correct-
ly applied in this case. When we to-
k our brother by the hand to bid him
welcome we did not feel as if we had
grasped a devil, cold fish with the fins
turned in the opposite direction. We
regret very much indeed that time was
so limited and that urgent business
and their love of home obliged them
to make so short a stay. However, we
trust we shall meet again and be able
to exchange thought.

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

ALMER.

Crops are looking splendid.
Eddie McCrea was the guest of Burt
McCrea last Sunday.

Ye scribe was in Denmark and Vas-
sar last week on business.

Samuel Putman was visiting at Oli-
ver McNeil's last Sunday.

Herbie Orr and Ted O'Kelly were vis-
iting at Daniel McCrea's last week.

Cyrus Hall and wife are rejoicing
over a young son, born last Thursday.

Henry Pattison was calling on
Henry McDermon and family last Sun-
day.

John S. McCrea has returned home
from Whittemore where he has been
at work. He reports good crops.

REPORT.

Several improvements going forward
in town.

Wm. Horner and Maggie Chatfield
formed a life partnership on the 25th.
Verily, strange things transpire.
Editors preach. Let the people mar-
vel.

Edward Sutton, of Toronto, Ont.,
visited his mother, Mrs. E. Allen last
week.

George Pratt goes down deep into
the bowels of the earth for living
water.

Many of our energetic farmers east
of here are having their pine stamps
taken out.

Ella Stephens and Ivy Funk, of
Southfield, Oakland county, visits
their father, Clark Courlis.

A number of our old soldiers went
to North Branch. The branch got the
money spent while there. What did it
give them in return? is the question.

R. O. Curtis, like a wise man, fired
his pea straw as soon as the machine
left, for the purpose of exterminating
"Canadians" that had nestled among
the vines.

Our Bro. of Wilmot, says the "corner
stone of the new church was laid on
Tuesday" etc. Tell us Bro. whether it
is an M. E. a Union, a Campbellite, a
Methodist, a Roman Catholic or a
Presbyterian Church? We have heard
it hinted that it was not a settled
matter what demonstration owned
it. Please tell us that we may be at
rest.

Friend Canboro, we arise to answer
your question. You say "Free Trade,
Free Silver, free from all earthly cares
would that suit the people?" No, we
never have, we never will, we never
can be contented with things as we
find them. We are not so constituted.
There was quite a racket when we
came into this world and we propose
to keep up the fuss. None, not one,
has the wand of contentment. Even
your own dear self is not an exception.

The few single gold standard men
who were in this locality some time
ago active workers are no more. They
are disheartened and downcast. The
Detroit Journal being over zealous has
done it all. That sheet has devoted
much space telling how the Canadians
were at present refusing to take our
silver. So of course if they are kick-
ing already 'tis a sure thing in their
mind that silver will win and if silver
will win what is the use to fight, so the
gold men soliloquize. An ounce of gold
is worth \$20.67, sixteen ounces of sil-
ver is worth \$11.20. So the gold stand-
ard papers conclude that there is no use
to think of a 16 to 1 business, for the
silver would be 50 cents while the
gold would be 100 cents. Let them be
honest and tell us how sixteen ounces
of silver became worth only \$11.20. In
73 the official records show that silver
at the established ratio of 16 to 1 was
worth more than gold. A silver dollar
being worth 103 cents in gold. Prate
about that a little will you. Don't try
to deceive old deceivers or you will get
caught at the game.

In the children's department of De-
troit Free Press a writer signs himself
"Old Boy." We presume he is a man
toward middle life who has never dis-
covered that it was his bounden duty
to take care of some man's daughter.
We often see such "Old Boys" and
thought what an influence they have
for good or evil among the younger
boys. Boys in the swell head age
swear by these old boys anything O. B.
does is all right in their opinion. He
has them trained so they will laugh at
anything he says whether cunning or
not. If O. B. denounces some good
citizens as unworthy the young stuff
will all agree with him. If on the
other hand he speaks well of a neigh-
bor he carries the young lad with him.
If his habits are for games and drink
his influence over the kids will be bad.
If he behaves well at church the
youngsters will also; if bad the young-
sters go with him in the mean acts.
Now if an O. B. should read this let
him think seriously what a power he
has over others and let him use it for
good and not for evil.

Bucke's Arnica Salve.
The best salve in the world for Cuts
Sores, Bruises, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter
Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and
all skin eruptions, and positively cures
Flies, or no pay required. It is guaran-
teed to give perfect satisfaction or money
refunded. Price 25c. For sale by T. H.
Fritz, druggist.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Charles H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

**One Drop's
CASTORIA**

Vegetable Preparation for As-
similating the Food and Regula-
ting the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerful-
ness and Rest. Contains neither
Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.

Facsimile Signature of
Charles H. Fletcher
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 tell
you anything else on the plan or promise that it
is "just as good" and "will answer every pur-
pose." See that you get C.A.S.-T.O.-B.-I.A.

The fac-
simile
signature
of *Charles H. Fletcher* 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.

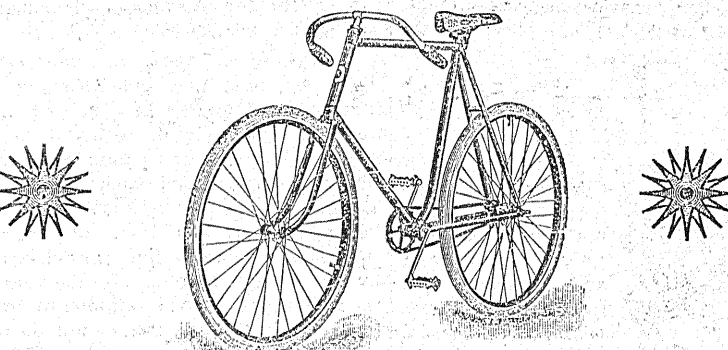
GO SOUTH!

537 Acres of Good Farming Land within one mile of
Waverly, Va., for sale or exchange for Michigan prop-
erty. Fifty acres under cultivation; balance timbered.
Inquire of

G. A. KENNEDY, Cass City, Mich.

LOOK BELOW. READ BELOW.

SPEED BELOW. STRENGTH BELOW.



See That Curve

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

Send 4 cents for Art Catalogue.

Keating Wheel Co.,

Holyoke, Mass.

YERINGTON'S COLLEGE, St. Louis, Mich., 5c a week, will open the last Monday
in September. Go where you can get the best 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 instruc-
tion is professional. **RIGHT COURSES:** COMMERCIAL, SHORT-HAND, 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 Voice Culture.
Elocution and Physical Culture, with Reading, Spelling, Grammar, Arithmetic, Plain and Ornamental
Penmanship, Letter-writing, Type-writing, Composition, Debating and free class drills in Music, Elo-
cution and Physical Culture, for 50c a week. All the studies after the above mentioned may be omitted,
and any one of the following substituted for the same price: Book-keeping with Actual Business,
without previous 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 general employment. Our instructors have taught Penmanship since 1880;
Book-keeping and Short-hand, since 1880; Teachers' Course, since 1870; Music, a lifetime. The student
may educate for teaching, and pay for it afterwards. We also offer Free Tuition. You can get
your new book "Tom, Dick and Harry and their Dog Leo," will be out by December 1st, 1893.
Price, \$1.00. Send for book, or for agent's rates, to the author, C. W. Yerington.
Send to Chicago Music Co., Chicago, Ill., for "Laughing Water Waltz," "Tempest and Sunshine
March," 50c each. Composed and arranged for Piano by C. W. Yerington.

FRANKLIN HOUSE

DETROIT MICH.
REASONABLE
RATES.

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.

TWEEN THE LAKES.

MICHIGAN NEWS RECORDED IN BRIEF ITEMS.

Over 2,500 People Made Homeless and Penniless and Over \$1,500,000 Worth of Property Destroyed by the Burning of the Village of Ontonagon.

Ontonagon Destroyed by Fire. Forest and swamp fires which had been smoldering for several days in various portions of the upper peninsula were fanned into demons of destruction by a strong south wind at Ontonagon. The fire swept through the village with great rapidity and was soon devouring the lumber piles on the outskirts. In a very short time the whole town was threatened and the flames were utterly beyond the control of the small local fire department.

When it was seen that the town was doomed the railroads were appealed to for help in saving the inhabitants. The Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul roads each sent a train and carried the townspeople to safety. Scarcely a building or pile of lumber was left standing, within 12 hours, of what had been a thriving lumber town of over 2,500 inhabitants. The Diamond Match Co.'s immense factory and a vast quantity of their lumber was utterly destroyed with a loss of \$1,000,000; insured for about \$500,000. The property loss other than the Diamond Match Co. is about \$500,000. Among the losers are: Sargent, Jennings & Gilkey, of Oconto, lumber, \$100,000; Louis Reidinger, of Marquette, lumber on dock, \$25,000; James Norton, of Ewing, lumber, \$10,000; D. J. Norton, of Ewing, lumber, \$10,000; Wm. McFarlane, of Bruce's Crossing, lumber, \$10,000; Lowe house, four-story hotel, \$10,000; Centennial hotel, \$5,000; Paul house, \$5,000; Hawley's big store, \$20,000; Bank of Ontonagon, \$5,000; postoffice, court-house, jail and schoolhouse, \$50,000; James Mercer's large warehouse, dock and coal sheds, \$50,000; Ontonagon Miner, newspaper, \$2,500; Ontonagon Herald, newspaper, \$2,500; waterworks plant and government breakwaters seriously damaged; residences reported destroyed. At least 2,500 people are left not only homeless but 2,000 at least are absolutely penniless.

Later reports from the terrible conflagration which wiped out the town of Ontonagon show that the first reports were not in the least exaggerated. A list of the burned buildings makes the total 340, including the match plant, hotels, county jail, two school houses, twelve saloons, eight stores and four churches. In the Catholic church the dead body of an infant was burned, it having been taking there for safety. An old German lady named Mrs. Perk became bewildered as the flames surrounded her home and was burned to death. The homeless citizens were left in an entirely destitute condition and had not neighboring towns sent aid at once the suffering would have been terrible. Gov. Rich has issued an appeal to the citizens of the state to help the unfortunate people. The town of Ironwood raised \$1,000 cash and a great deal of clothing and provisions within 24 hours. Eight car loads of provisions and clothing arrived within 48 hours. Wisconsin sent tents enough to accommodate 1,000 persons temporarily and sent men to set them up. Sheriff Corbett feared some toughs had designs upon the relief depot and telegraphed Gov. Rich for a company of militia to give protection. The wants of the county treasurer and prosecuting attorney were cracked open by the heat and their valuable contents burned. General Manager Comstock says that he does not think that the Diamond Match Co. will rebuild.

More Fires at Ontonagon.

The forest fires which continued to burn after the almost total destruction of Ontonagon, threatened the towns of Rockland and Greenbush for several hours, but a change in the wind saved them. Several farmers' homes about Ontonagon have been destroyed. The Polish settlement, one mile east of Ontonagon, was completely swept by the flames and this greatly increases the distress, as some people of that nationality had found shelter with friends there. The country is so covered with smoke that one can see but a few rods and the atmosphere is stifling. There is much sickness and many babies are suffering for the want of suitable food. Many tramps came to the town attracted by the large stores of food sent in, but as all sufferers are known, they were promptly spotted, punished and run out of town. The authorities have succeeded in subduing the hoodlum element which proved so threatening for two days and troops will not be required, although one company went there.

Present prospects are that nearly every industry which burned will be re-established, excepting the Diamond Match Co. Manager J. H. Comstock, of the latter company, was brought to this town completely prostrated and is unable to leave his bed. The excitement and the worry over the fire, as well as the heavy responsibility, has been too much for him.

A 3-months-old child of Mrs. Edward Chase, of Flint, was taken ill and Mrs. Chase took the little one in her arms to the office of Dr. Shank. When she arrived at the office she found that the little one had died while making the journey.

St. Mary's new \$60,000 Catholic church, an imposing dark red brick structure, was dedicated at Muskegon with elaborate ceremonial, completing and rounding out the work in the parish which has existed 40 years. Bishop Richter was in charge and Fr. Delahanty preached the dedicatory sermon.

SHOT WIFE AND HIMSELF.

Lowell Banker and Wife Prefer Death to Facing Financial Ruin.

The banking firm of Chas. J. Church & Son, at Lowell, the firm being composed of Charles Jesse Church, of Fowerville, and Charles A. Church, of Lowell, posted a notice declaring the institution closed because of their inability to realize upon assets. The business was conducted by Chas. A. Church, the junior member of the firm. When the news of the bank's failure reached Grand Rapids the National City bank, of that place, secured a writ of attachment for \$11,000 and placed the papers in the hands of Deputy Sheriff Cowans, of Grand Rapids, and Ben Morris, of Lowell, to serve. The officers called at the home for the purpose of serving them on the banker. As they rapped at the door the pallid face of Mrs. Church appeared at a window and as she recognized the callers she dropped the curtain and stepped back. Almost immediately three pistol shots were fired in quick succession inside the house. No sooner had the last report died away than the deputies were entering the room over the battered door. Mrs. Church was found lying on her back on the floor, apparently dead. Two bullets had taken effect. Her husband was stretched across the bed, and as the officers reached his side he breathed his last. By his side was the pistol with which the crime was enacted. Examination proved that the woman was still living, but could not last long. Two bullets struck her, the first going through the neck and the second plowing a gash across the throat in front.

Both the shooting was premeditated by both a man and wife there can be no doubt, as letters have been found which show that they had planned to die together rather than face disgrace and financial ruin.

In an adjoining room to the one in which the tragedy occurred were three children, who slept on unimpaired of the fate of their parents. The oldest is Julia, aged 8 years, then Jesse, aged 4, and the baby, only eight weeks old. Church was 32 years old and his wife two years younger.

Church was a prominent citizen and had been in business in Lowell for 10 years. A Tramp Confesses to a Murder. The sheriff of St. Joseph county has taken into a custody a tramp named John Crowley, who signed a written confession that he, and not Del Swartz, is the murderer of Willard M. Johnson, of Burr Oak. Swartz is at present serving a life sentence at Jackson, having been convicted of the crime on strong circumstantial evidence.

The body of Johnson, who was about 40 years of age, was found in the St. Joseph river on Oct. 13, 1894, one and a half miles northwest of Colon. He had been shot four times and the body thrown into the river. The object of the crime apparently was not robbery. Suspicion pointed at once toward Del Swartz, Johnson's father-in-law, who lived near Athens. Johnson had separated from his wife, who went to live with Swartz. There had been a law suit between the two over the division of property, and considerable ill feeling had developed.

Crowley says he killed Johnson, whom he met on the highway late at night, simply for revenge for a beating Johnson had given him a few months before. The confession is not strongly believed by people conversant with the case.

One Burglar Killed, One Captured.

Arthur Blakeslee, a hardware merchant, of Birmingham, discovered three men breaking into V. Nixon's store, across the alley, at 2 a. m. He watched them come out and divide the plunder and then start south. Blakeslee then went to the home of Mr. Nixon, called him and Austin Parks out and the trio started in pursuit. They overtook the thieves three miles from town and ordered them to surrender. Their reply was several shots from revolvers. The pursuers returned the fire and two of the crooks fell, the third escaping. One of the men was found to be badly wounded and died soon after being taken to Birmingham; the other fellow was not injured and was taken to Pontiac jail. Some of the stolen property was found in their possession.

Killed His Brother in a Quarrel.

Elmer Hanson, a young man about 20 years of age, an employee at the Wood Dish Co., at Traverse City, came home and not finding his dinner ready became irritated and used hard words to his sister, who is the housekeeper of the family. A younger brother, Leon, 14 years old, took his sister's part, and the two boys began to quarrel. Leon had been making a kite and had a heavy pair of shears in his hands, which, at length, he threw at his brother. One of the points pierced his abdomen, producing a wound from the effects of which he died.

The Sea Lion of Lake Michigan Killed.

The famous sea lion, which escaped from Chicago, and has been seen off and on about Manistee harbor for the past two years, was shot and killed about 20 miles up the Manistee river, by Collin Leitch. It proves to be fine specimen of seal, measuring five and one-half feet. It was swimming up stream and would occasionally jump entirely out of the water.

Two Children Burned to Death.

A house occupied by a Mr. Robins at Brinton, was destroyed by fire. Mr. Robins built a fire in the cook stove and went to a neighbor's, leaving two children under 3 years old, in bed. Both were burned to death.

The weekly state crop bulletin says that moist weather has rotted potatoes, but has put the ground in excellent condition for wheat sowing. Oats have been harvested in a damaged condition and corn is beyond danger of frost and will be a big crop.

FROM MANY POINTS.

NEW ITEMS OF VARIOUS KINDS BRIEFLY RELATED.

The Throne of the Sultan of Turkey Is Shaking—Fearful Slaughter of Armenians on the Streets of Constantinople by Turkish Troops—Will the Powers Act?

Rioting broke out in Constantinople when the Armenian leaders seized the Ottoman bank. The Turkish troops appeared on the scene and fired at every Armenian they could see. Being thus encouraged the Turks of the city armed themselves and began killing and assaulting on all hands. Several shops in the Galata were plundered and panic spread over the whole city, especially in the Pera quarter, where two bombs were thrown into the midst of a group of soldiers, several of whom were wounded.

The seizure of the bank was a surprise and could not be accounted for until the Armenian notified the directors that they merely desired to attract the attention of the powers to the condition of the Armenians whom they had abandoned to the cruelties of the Turks when they had it in their power to give them liberty. The plan was bold, but it had its effect. After the Armenian leaders believed that the movement they desired to start had been given a start they negotiated with the bank directors to surrender if they were given safe conduct from the country. This was promised and they were placed on the yacht Gulnare, owned by Sir Edward Vincent. The leaders announced, however, that they intended to continue the agitation until the rights of the Armenians should be recognized by the representatives of the foreign powers.

The rioting started by the troops slaughtering Armenians on every side continued for over two days. The amount of butchery will never be known, but as an indication of the number killed it is stated that 700 bodies were buried in the Chieftie cemetery alone. Scores were thrown into the sea. A dispatch to the London Times from Athens says that the scenes in the harbor of Constantinople were dreadful. Several Armenians seeking refuge on board the foreign steamers were pursued by moslem fanatics and students from the Mohammedan schools in boats. In every instance the Armenians were killed outright by the zealots. The mobs consisted entirely of the lowest classes of Constantinople and its suburbs. The Kurds and the men who work along the wharves of the city. It is now estimated that 4,000 persons were killed.

Another dispatch from Constantinople says that the joint note of the ambassadors of the powers asking the Turkish government to suppress the disorders in Constantinople without delay failing to have the desired effect, the representatives of the powers dispatched a joint telegram warning the sultan that he endangered the Turkish empire by suffering the continuance of anarchy by the mob violence of the imperial troops and the police. It is said that the sultan trembled when he received this warning telegram.

Great uneasiness prevails among the British residents of the villages on the shores of the Bosphorus, where a number of hunted Armenians have sought refuge. It is feared that their houses will be attacked. Michael Herbert, the British charge d'affaires, has ordered the British guardship Dryad to receive all families desiring protection and any British vessel in port may be requisitioned if necessary.

A dispatch to the London Chronicle from Rome says that private letters from Constantinople state that the Turkish government is on the eve of being overturned and that a provisional government will be appointed.

The London Daily News says editorially: "Europe is face to face with the deposition of the sultan and the partition of Turkey."

Hawaii Talks Annexation Again.

Advices from Honolulu say: E. C. Macfarlane, a prominent royalist, has left for San Francisco and it is believed that he is on his way to England to confer with Princess Kaiulani, who was heir to the Hawaiian throne. A royalist paper says: "The natural outcome of the present situation is that President Dole will gracefully retire and appoint a new regime of which Dole's present cabinet officers will be the leaders." However, the supporters of the republic claim to have information that President Cleveland has empowered U. S. Minister Willis to negotiate for an annexation treaty, or failing in that to offer the present government the protection of the United States. Either annexation or a protectorate is acceptable to the white people of the islands and any attempt to restore the monarchy will be met with resistance.

Premier Ito, of Japan, who is also minister of the interior and secretary of the cabinet, has resigned.

The sultan of Turkey has sanctioned the scheme of the powers for the settlement of the Cretan question.

Lightning destroyed Albert Prouse's barn, near Crosswell, with all this season's crops. Loss \$1,200, partly insured.

An enormous new oil field has been discovered in Fentress, Pickett and Overton counties, Tenn., and in Wayne county, Ky., one well—the Rob Bar—flowing a barrel a minute. The Standard Oil Co., operating under the names of the Forest Oil Co. and the South Penn Oil Co., leased 800,000 acres of land and has 200,000 in fee. It has surveyed a strip of land from this field to the West Virginia line. Scores of new wells are being sunk.

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BRITISH BOMBARD ZANZIBAR.

On the Death of the Sultan an Usurper Arose, but was Soon Subdued.

The sultan of Zanzibar, Hamed Bin Thwain Bin Said, is dead. He was about 40 years of age, and succeeded to the sultanate on the death of Sultan Ali, March 5, 1893. He was one of a number of claimants and was selected, as being the most fitting, by the British government, which exercises a protectorate over the sultanate.

Said Khalid seized and occupied the palace, immediately after the death of the sultan became known. He proclaimed himself sultan and barricaded himself in the palace with 700 armed Askaris. Sailors from the British warships, Philomel, Thrush and Sparrow, have been landed to protect property ashore.

Bombarded the Sultan's Palace.

Rear Admiral Henry Rawson, in command of the British Cape of Good Hope and west coast of Africa naval station, demanded that Said Khalid surrender or else the sultan's palace would be bombarded. Said Khalid had been reinforced by 2,500 men and felt secure so he replied that he would resist to the death. Then Admiral Rawson ordered every British and other foreign subject on board the war vessels in the harbor and after again demanding the sultan's surrender and being refused he ordered the warships Raccoon, Thrush and Sparrow to begin firing. Storms of shot and shells were poured into the palace with such deadly aim that within an hour the palace had been almost utterly wrecked and the ruins were in flames. The palace guns tried to return the fire but did no damage to the British. Said Khalid and a few followers fled to the German consulate for refuge. When the firing had ceased the British landed marines and endeavored to extinguish the flames but were unsuccessful. The slaughter of Zanzibar was very heavy Hamud Bin Mohammed bin Said, aged 50, a nephew of the deceased sultan, has been proclaimed sultan and was saluted by the British squadron. It will be a great surprise if Great Britain does not take advantage of the opportunity to abolish Arab rule, suppress slavery and proclaim Zanzibar a British colony.

New York Republican Convention.

The convention of Republicans of New York state met at Saratoga. The opening address was by Congressman Frank S. Black, of Troy, who was made temporary chairman. The first trouble was in deciding the contest in the Herkimer county delegation for a seat in the convention. The contestants were Warner Miller, who has been in every Republican convention in the state for 20 years, and T. H. Sherrill. The latter won after a stormy session. Gen. Stewart L. Woodford was chosen permanent chairman. The resolutions adopted uphold the national Republican platform; endorsed Gov. Morton's administration; praised the Rains liquor tax law, and favored good roads. When the naming of candidates for governor was begun several names brought forth great applause and there was an attempt to stampede the convention for Thomas C. Platt, notwithstanding that gentleman's absolute refusal to enter the race. Fourteen names were presented and on the third ballot Congressman Frank S. Black, of Troy, was nominated. Timothy L. Woodruff, of Brooklyn, was nominated for lieutenant-governor on the first ballot. The secretary was directed to cast the vote of the convention for Isaac C. Vann, of Syracuse, for associate judge of the court of appeals. The convention then adjourned sine die.

Great Britain and Russia to Divide China.

The London Daily Mail publishes an interview with a Russian statesman in which he suggests that Great Britain co-operate with Russia to reorganize China; Russia taking the benefits in the northern half and Great Britain in the southern half. The statesman says he regards the Franco-Russian alliance as being without real strength. Russia would much prefer England as an ally in the east. He speaks of Li Hung Chang's tour as the endeavor of China to escape from her Russian creditor, and pictures the nations of Europe as vying in servility to Li Hung, whose powers and position, he asserts, are not those of a statesman but of a palace domestic.

Seventh Day Adventists will hold their annual camp meeting and conference at Owosso, Sept. 16 to Oct. 4.

LIVE STOCK.
New York—Cattle Sheep Lambs Hogs
Best grades...\$24.45 \$4.00 \$5.50 \$4.00
Lower grades...2.00 4.00 2.50 3.00
Chicago—
Best grades...4.00 4.25 3.50 5.25 3.40
Lower grades...2.25 3.85 2.00 4.25 3.25
Detroit—
Best grades...3.75 4.00 3.00 5.00 3.40
Lower grades...2.00 3.60 2.00 4.00 3.25
Cincinnati—
Best grades...4.10 4.35 3.25 5.25 3.25
Lower grades...2.00 3.90 2.00 4.00 3.15
Cleveland—
Best grades...4.15 4.40 3.50 5.00 3.30
Lower grades...2.00 4.00 2.00 4.00 3.15
Pittsburg—
Best grades...4.25 4.40 3.60 5.00 3.70
Lower grades...2.50 4.00 2.25 4.00 3.50

GRAIN, ETC.

Wheat, Corn, Oats, No. 2 red No. 2 mix No. 2 white
New York 61 1/2 21 1/2 20 1/2
Chicago 62 1/2 21 1/2 20 1/2
Detroit 62 1/2 21 1/2 20 1/2
Cincinnati 62 1/2 21 1/2 20 1/2
Cleveland 62 1/2 21 1/2 20 1/2
Pittsburg 62 1/2 21 1/2 20 1/2
*Detroit—Hay, No. 1 timothy, \$10.00 per ton. Potatoes, southern, 50c per bu. Live Poultry, chickens, 10c per lb; turkeys, 15c per lb; Eggs, fresh 15c per doz. Butter, fresh dairy, 15c per lb; creamery, 18c.

Republican National League.

The convention of the Republican national league was called to order at Milwaukee by Gen. McAlpin. After addresses of welcome and appropriate responses President McAlpin delivered his annual address in which he reviewed the issues of the campaign and prophesied the vindication of the St. Louis platform by the election of McKinley and Hobart in November.

NEWS ITEMS IN BRIEF.

A dispatch from Rio Janeiro says that on account of the anti-Italian riots in Brazil, President Moraes has accepted the resignations of Dr. Carlos A. de Carvalho, minister of foreign affairs, and Dr. A. G. Ferreira, minister of justice.

Caleb Cooper, aged 72, a respected farmer near Sandusky, O., committed suicide by cutting his throat with a butcher knife. He was wealthy, and leaves a large estate. He was in love with a young girl, and her refusal to marry him prompted the deed.

Progress of the War in Cuba.

Dispatches have been issued to the effect that the leaders of the Cuban insurgent leaders are rapidly preparing for a vigorous winter campaign. They will make it a campaign of destruction to plantation industries and buildings and of towns and small cities, their idea being to cut off all the revenue of the Spanish government in Cuba and to place the Spanish troops on an equal footing with themselves, by taking away their protections from the weather and preventing them using the plantations, sugar mills and small towns as bases of supplies and as secure camping places. The Cuban leaders feel themselves strong enough to take the offensive. Maceo desires to inaugurate a line of action similar to Sherman's march to the sea. It is also considered more than ever desirable to secure recognition of belligerency from the United States. It is reported that Gen. Estrada Palma, Cuban minister, and Gonzales Quesada, secretary of the legation, will soon go to Cuba to consult with Cuban leaders.

Capt.-Gen. Weyler announces that it is his intention as soon as reinforcements arrive from Spain, to concentrate his forces and sweep the island from end to end. By this means he hopes to put a speedy end to the war. Two trains loaded with troops came into collision in broad daylight at Guanabana, province of Matanzas. Three men were killed, 11 were wounded seriously and 12 were slightly injured.

A force of 2,000 insurgents under Calixto Garcia has attacked the forts of Banes, a town situated near the coast in the northern part of Holguin district. Garcia placed two field pieces on the heights about that place and Col. Ceballos, with a strong force of troops, protected by a gunboat, had a severe engagement with Calixto's forces. Details of this encounter have not been received.

Canadian Yacht Won the First Race.

The international yacht races at Toledo were looked forward to by lake sailors with a great deal of pleasure and the contest between the Canadian cup defender, Canada, and the American challenger, Vencedor, of Chicago, was regarded as the biggest yachting event ever held on the Great Lakes. The first day's trial of the Canada-Vencedor race was a failure owing to the light breeze and the judges called it off for one day. The second attempt was somewhat better although the wind was very light and there was only 11 minutes of the time limit remaining when the winner crossed the line. The heat was won by the Canada with the Vencedor over a mile behind. It was very apparent that the Canadian boat was all right in a light wind and that the Vencedor required a brisk breeze.

Brazilians and Italians Fighting.

Rio Janeiro: Numerous conflicts are reported to have occurred between the Brazilians and the Italians in San Paulo and the agitation still continues. It is believed that the Brazilian government will withdraw the executive from the Italian consul whom the newspapers accuse of supporting the Italians in their agitation. Similar manifestations and scenes of disorder are expected here in the near future. The Brazilian chamber of deputies has unanimously rejected the protocol arranged for in the settlement of the claims of the Italians who suffered in former political troubles. As a result of the troubles three persons are reported to have been killed and 40 wounded.

The Whitney-Vanderbilt Wedding.

The wedding of Miss Getrude Vanderbilt, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, to Harry Payne Whitney, oldest son of the former secretary of the navy, William C. Whitney, took place at "The Breakers," the Vanderbilt summer residence at Newport, R. I. Although the wedding had been awaited with great interest it was in a way a disappointment to the exclusive set in society, owing to its simplicity. This was necessarily so on account of the state of Mr. Vanderbilt's health. Outside of the immediate bridal party only about 50 people were present.

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Good Hood's Sarsaparilla

Blood is what gives strong nerves, vigor, vitality. Good blood and good health come by taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Be sure to get Hood's and only HOOD'S. Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic.

When we do not give according to our means we do according to our meanness.

Hives are not dangerous to life, but they are a prolific breeder of misery and profanity. Doan's Ointment gives instant relief, even in the worst cases of this and other exasperating "rashes" of the skin.

Some people never think of religion until they come in sight of a grave yard.

"If taken into the head by the nostrils two or three times a week, Thomas' Electric Oil will positively relieve the most offensive case of catarrh." R. E. P. Crane, Dunkirk, N. Y.

As long as there is drops in the gold it will want to keep away from the fire.

Alma College St. Thomas, Ont., for young women has the finest buildings, equipment and record of any Canadian college. Only \$200 entrance free. Address Principal Austin, B. A.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No matter how long they have existed. Write for free booklet. Free trial bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. Kline, 311 Arch St.,

**The Democrats, Populists and Silverites
Unite on a Silver Ticket—Three Rather
Stormy State Conventions at Bay City
—The Ticket Nominated.**

The Democrats' First Day.
The Democratic convention opened in the armory hall, a building which could seat 4,000 people. The delegates were slow in assembling, and it was late when the

The resolution was passed and the chairman appointed the following committee of conference: Daniel J. Campau, of Detroit; Timothy E. Tarsney, of Detroit; Judge L. N. Burke, of Kalamazoo; A. A. Ellis, of Ionia, and John E. Molony, of Cheboygan.

The committee on permanent organization reported Hon. Thomas E. Barkworth as chairman, and Messrs. J. H. H. Williams, A. E. Hamke, of Alma, for permanent secretary, and recommended that the Democratic state central committee "in the name of the people" should make a protest against the convention and its candidates, for the election of chairman to be left to the voters. The committee on resolutions reported enthusiastically.

Permanent Chairman Barkworth was the first to speak, and made a protest, prolonged but vigorous speech. He denounced the corporate capital which attacks the rights of the people, and congratulated the state and nation as having been an instrument in the passage of the anti-trust and election laws, which protects the voters from the which the empire has sprung. From the which he said, forth past principles, and denounced the attempt to overthrow the constitution, and the attempt to pull down the authority of the courts. His speech was cheered enthusiastically.

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In this city today, all standing square
in the Party stands for free silver ar
other issues. We shall take one thing
and we shall have it. Let us have a
rest. (Applause.) W. H. Clute of Al
secretary. Committees were organ
pointed on credentials, permanent org
and resolutions. The committee on c
five was approved, after a stormy t
to confer with committees of the othe
name a union state ticket. The committe
was as follows: John W. Ewing ar
chairman; J. B. McLaughlin, L. A.
Reynolds, of Lansing; Edward S. Gre
Hendricks, of Grand Rapids; and J.
Rapid.

The chairman was prompt in calling fo
one or more resolutions. After the
coming in and the committees were
swifter in reporting, and to fill the ti
time, the chairman called for a resolu
speech, the state central committee pr
its financial report, showing the expen
ed, and of this \$836 is still in the treasur
Finally the rules committee reported.
organization was received before that
Dr. A. W. Nichols, of Greenville, as pe
ment chairman, and F. M. Vandercor
ance of Dr. Nichols on the platform w
the signal for long and continued ap
selecting him chairman, saying that he
committee expressed his gratitude to
the honor conferred upon him. He spo
for half an hour and was frequently i

The committee on resolutions presen

We endorse the platform adopted by the Peo- ple of St. Louis, and we are in favor of electing the candidates named at that St. Louis conven- tion.

We demand the passage of the per dem- sion law and denounce the Republican par- ty for its opposition to the per demsion law, and soldiers during the war in depreciat- ed currency and paying the bond-holders in appreciation of the services rendered. The graded income tax be applied to the paying of the interest on the bonds.

State platform—We have observed with alarm the constantly increasing taxes levied upon the people of this state, and the consequent re- duced income in our state expenditures.

We demand that the income tax be levied on corporations in this state which is now exem- pted from all county, city, township and school taxes, and that the burden of taxation be placed upon the corporations and the enac- tion of laws detrimental to the people.

We demand a system of taxation which will be based upon the ability to pay, and that the government will always be under the absolute control of the people.

We demand that the government for all cit- izens, towns and villages.

The committee on credentials then met. The committee was named and approved by a majority vote. The chairman of that committee, W. Ewing had been nominated and elected without the slightest sign of opposition. But that was where L. M. Fogar, of Leavenworth, Kansas, was not. He was not at the gathering. Mr. Fogar named for the people of Kansas. He was not at the gathering. There was trouble as cries in opposition to Greece came up from all sides. The committee on credentials was clamoring for recognition. Then as a compromise, Mr. Fogar, of Detroit, was mentioned. The wrangling continued and darkness fell. The committee on credentials was made thick and fast. The hall was in uproar. Finally a motion was carried with the following result: Ewing, of

clared the unanimous choice. The convention then adjourned until 8 o'clock, when the general opinion was expressed that the general opinion was that the convention would be able to get on no further in the transaction of business than it had done at the previous session to the doors for the evening session, and while waiting to hear something, if such a thing was possible, from the speaker of the committee. A number of speeches were made, the chief of which was by Col. G. Bradshaw, of Shelby County. The speaker then adjourned on or near three hours. A subcommittee was appointed, headed by Dr. G. H. Sherman, to report on the situation of the committee, and find out the situation and report progress. This report was in effect that the committee was in a position to adjourn all night, or at least until the early hours of the morning, and the convention was then adjourned until 8 o'clock the following day.

The Union Silver People Talked

Something like 200 delegates were there. Washington hall was packed. The first day of the G.O.P. was a preliminary talk at the Union Silver party convention. It was a day of talk and State Chairman Chas. R. Silgh, of Grand Rapids, did not lose the opportunity to have his say in opening the convention. He said that the delegates were present to decide the destiny of the country. The only value of the dollar was its value as a value. It was bimetallic. The only way to secure the metalism was by the free and unlimited use of silver. He said that Mr. Silgh then introduced as temporary chairman Albert Williams, ex-fonia, of Grand Rapids. He was a man of 17 years. Under the Oaks at Jackson in 1856, he organized the Republican party in Michigan. Mr. Williams made a speech which won him great applause and friends then presented him with a gold watch. He was 17 years of age. Mr. Williams turned the temporary chairmanship over to J. H. Hopkins, of Lansing. Stanley D. Parker, of Owosso, was made

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The convention then adjourned at 7:30 o'clock. The members of the convention for the evening session and the other conventions, waited patiently for the speaker to appear at the meeting. When it was certain none would appear, the members of the convention received containing anything definite, and the speaker was not expected to appear in the meantime listened to numerous speeches and resolutions in favor of the free coinage of silver.

The Conference Committee.

While fusion was in the air at Bay City and while each of the three conventions seemed to have functioned as a unit, the members of the three men selected by the conventions to formulate a plan for a new party did not seem to have been infected very strongly with the contagion which was spreading in the vicinity of the Routh house. A snag was struck at the very beginning. The first name proposed was that of the name of the proposed new party. The Populists and Silverites had come into the convention with the intention of changing the name of the proposed new party to be the "Union Silver Party," but the Democrats, led by J. B. Campau and T. Taraney, of Detroit, showed that the ar-

provided that the party having the largest number of votes in the last preceding election should have the right to place its name on the ballot, and the party having the second largest number of votes would have the right to place its name on the ballot. The Republicans the first column on the ballot, the Democrats the second column, and the Populists the third column. The "Democratic" name was dropped and the name kept by the Lansing convention was placed in the first column. The Populists would have second place on the ballot. The Silver men saw the force of this arrangement and they were not in favor of it. But the Populists refused to accede to it and the proposition was dropped. They said they had come to the convention to get the name of the new party, not to be swallowed by Democrats. This point was discussed until the conference adjourned and was again taken up when the conference resumed its sessions.

The subject of the name of the proposed new party's name was dropped and the conference passed to other matters. The subject of the name of the new party as to which party should have the nomination for the governorship was not taken up. The Democrats and Populists were tackled. Again the Populists were intractable. They not only refused to be tackled by the Democrats, but they wanted several other places on the ticket. The conference adjourned until the following day. The see-sawing was kept up until 10 o'clock when the Democrats went out to see the Populists and try to get them to get together, but without result, and at 12:30 the conference adjourned until 8 o'clock the following day. The conference adjourned when they started.

The morning session of the conference was devoted to the subject of the

clock they were ready to report so that the Legislature could adjourn. But he had to give up the selection of a title in the meantime the three conventions met and the Legislature adjourned. It succeeded as follows:

While the resolutions were being considered the Democratic convention went on with speech-making, while William A. Baker, of Warren, was elected John Donovan, of Bay, the one Democrat of the last legislature, made the Democratic nomination for speaker of the Republican party in this state. A quoted "we are saying."

"I quoted 'we are saying' in our lives. William A. Baker, of Warren, followed upon the heels of the resolutions of his wabbling policy on the financial question." M. J. Doyle, of Menominee, said that he had been in the Legislature of St. Clair 34 years of age, followed William A. Baker, of Warren, and a venerable speaker said he had served the legislature of 1840, and said this was the time that the State was founded. There were epochs in history and milestones in the progress of time, and

Resolved, That we recommend a union of the silver and the gold interests, and that the ticket be a representation of the silver and gold interests, and that the following be in the following order, to-wit: Democratic, People's Union Silver ticket, and also a picture of the silver and gold interests.

to the committee further report that after an earnest effort and much discussion they were unable to agree upon the division of the ticket between the Democratic and the Republican members of the people of the state that a state unit ticket should be nominated, which would combine the Democratic and the Republican members of the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved That we report to our various conventions that in the sense of the various resolutions that have been adopted by the various conventions that the state fix and an above set for the United States and the state electoral ticket be held in the hands of the several conventions to be held once in one hall, and that the several conventions be held in the hands of the several conventions, the candidate receiving the majority of all the vote cast for the respective candidates be the nominee of the party for said office.

Owing to the fact that the Democratic party

The report was adopted without discussion. The Democrats were then asked to elect delegates for the other convention they heard more speeches. With the exception of the one by the Democrats, all the speeches were in favor of the Democrats. The delegates were then asked to elect delegates for the other convention they heard more speeches. With the exception of the one by the Democrats, all the speeches were in favor of the Democrats. The delegates were then asked to elect delegates for the other convention they heard more speeches. With the exception of the one by the Democrats, all the speeches were in favor of the Democrats.

did not approve of Judge Kelley's remarks, for he was interrupted frequently. Mr. Hall followed Judge Kelley in his remarks, and then Judge Lovell, who was called to order by the speaker, said that he was a member of the conference committee and explained the report. Judge Lovell then said that he had appeared inviting the silver men to join the Populists in the opera house and that they had declined to do so at the party convention. This invitation was accepted.

The Populists' Second Effort.

After order had been called for the session of the Populist convention, P. Beard, of Detroit; H. J. Hoffman, of Detroit, and Sullivan Cook, of Hartford, Conn., were called to the front in charge of the convention and said that the conference committee was ready to report. A. A. A. then called for the report and asked permission to take it up. He then read the report taken on it and he was allowed to do so.

Robbins B. Taylor remarked that the report was a very good one and was accepted and faithfully. "But we are not sure a single representative upon the report is correct. While I am the last to accuse any one of selling out, how can we be sure that the report is correct of those in the silver convention who influenced to vote with the Democrats?"

What is to prevent us from getting it? I want a fair union, one that will be a fair union, one that will be a fair way to do would be to have the Popu-

[illegible][illegible]

The Triple Alliance Ticket. The Democrats were in Armorel, reaching in the morning of the afternoon, but the Populists and verities were still starting late. The half vote grat them by the Democrats. When Chas. J. Campau, of the Populist party, called for the order at 2:30. J. C. Campau, of the conference committee, announced that the Populists had called for the conference committee, and that the verities and Populists were in the conference committee. Dr. Frederick Dunn of Detroit, of the Silver convention, took the platform and said that the Populists would not swallow the St. Louis platform. "Silver convention has adopted the platform of the Populists," he said, "pared to be swallowed by the Democracy ananoda. Then the band played 'The Star Spangled Banner' and the

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Greece offered a resolution that the manent officers of the mass convention be as follows: chairman, J. W. McHenry; secretary, C. E. Watkins; vice-president, J. B. McHenry; vice-chairman, A. W. Nichols; Greenville, and S. W. Hopkins of Greensboro, chairman of the Industrial Silver conventions, respectively, Secretary, Frank H. Hostford, of Detroit; Treasurer, J. B. McHenry, of Memphis; E. Parkhill, of wosso, and A. Bahkle, of Alma, the secretaries of the original committee.

The first nominating committee was appointed to make an order of business. Nominating speakers were limited to five minutes, and the first nomination came from the fifth district when C. E. Watkins, of Ionia, nominated J. B. McHenry, of Memphis, Idaho. The speaker promised that if he nominated he would be elected. S.

silver sentiment of the state. Clegg greeted the close of Watkins' speech with a shout of "Ladies and gentlemen, platform to nominate Solomon L. Shields, of the county Shields." The hall, of the same county, Shields, was the most enthusiastic in the United Gov. Winans. Bignall's name evoked only a few hand-claps. Shields then called on John W. Clair, who he had expected to second Justin Whiting, but as Alfred Lucking would be making the nomination, he declined to make any motion. He then called on John Atkinson, who would have taken initiative. He said Whiting had the true of hand, been chief of the state militia without having to become governor. Whiting's name received liberal applause. The speeches occurred in rapid succession, and at 5:30 T. Shields withdrew his name, leaving Bignall to be nominated. The feeling became injected into the speeches. This resulted in a fight between the Democrats and the Farmers, and the Populists and Silverites, spoke for Sligh, as to how the silver should be handled. The fight was continued until 7 o'clock, when the meeting adjourned.

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The regular order of business was taken up. By unanimous consent, the resolution of the board of directors of state was passed. On the roll call districts for nominee for state treasurer were: John H. Dooling, the name of Otto E. Karste, Democrat of Ironwood who was immediately recognized for the floor, and the casting the full vote of the convention for Mr. Karste.

On the roll call the Populist, of Livingston county, was made the unanimous choice of the board of directors. The names of Thomas Dooling, of Cook; David E. Haskins, of Hillsdale; and John H. Dooling, of Cook, were presented for superintendent of public instruction. The roll of counties was called and the following vote was taken: 754; Haskins, 524; Swift, 1085. The names of Swift and Dooling were taken to the next order of business.

The roll of delegates to cast the vote of the convention for Haskins, was called and the following vote was taken: Jackson, Edward Brandt, of Berrien; George A. Miller, of Coleman, were called for and for land for the purpose of districts ordered, during which Miller withdrew his name in favor of Dooling. The following vote was taken: 86; Brandt, 73. Loennecker, of Grand Haven, was elected.

The three candidates nominated member of the state board of education were: John H. Dooling, of Thomas Dooling, of Houston Bay City; and George A. Miller, of Coleman. The tired of balloting and quarreling Dooling and Miller were called to the floor.

The electors were named and the

resolution to have the nomination for the next year left to the executive committee was adopted. The thanks of the convention were given to Chairman Edwards and Secretary Hosford for their excellent manner in which they had fulfilled their duties. The convention then cheered for the ticket this remarkable union closed at 3 a. m., local time. The next morning the business of nominating the ticket adopted in mass convention.

ABOUT THE TEETH.

Damp weather booms the dental business.

The first false teeth were made in 1674, when they went through the lead plates.

Miss Abree E. Ireland of New York was the first woman dentist.

People of the United States have the worst teeth of any nation.

Baltimore is known as the cradle of dentistry and has eight colleges.

Hippocrates, 450 B. C., was the dentist of whom there is a record.

Gold-filled teeth are found in jaws of skeletons exhumed at Pompeii.

A child is said to inherit the teeth of its father and the jaws of its mother.

Facial neuralgia is sometimes due to a dead tooth and may be cured by dentist.

Big teeth and square jaws are always found with low foreheads and small craniums.

The substitution of porcelain for gold for amalgam is the dream of the dental scientist.

Wetting a tooth-brush and dipping it in salt will be found very effective in the removal of tartar.

A Montana dentist's outfit consists of stout twine, perforated bullets and a single-barreled pistol.

The implantation of teeth is not a success. Not over one tooth in fifty takes root and flourishes.

Imperfect teeth are a sure sign of civilization. Perfect teeth are found as a rule, only among savages.

George Washington wore false teeth and two sets of them are owned by half-worn, ear-splashing barbers.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Do not be afraid of making enemies
Woe to him who has none!—Balzac.

Narrowness of mind is often
cause of obstinacy; we do not see
beyond what we see.—Rousseau.

The happy are those who possess
their own souls, whose attitude toward
life and their fellow-men is firmly
chosen and faithfully preserved.

What furniture can give such a
dash to a room as a tender woman's
face? And is there any harmonious
tint that has such stirrings of
light as the sweet modulations of
voice.—George Eliot.

Rufus F. Sprague, of Greenville, Nominated for Governor—Nearly All of the Ticket Named by Acclamation—Quincy Convention.

The state convention of the southern Democrats at Lansing was largely attended—only about 100 delegates present—and the Tenth and Twelfth districts were not represented at all; but the speakers enthusiastically welcomed the members. Thomas Wilson, of Jackson, opened the convention to order in speech of bitter denunciation of the Chicago convention, and of the treatment of the Michigan delegates. When he mentioned the name of William Cleveland there were cheers and applause.

Prof. Bradley M. Thompson, of Ann Arbor, professor in the department of law, ex-mayor of Saginaw, and also of the judiciary, was made the temporary chairman, and he presided over the platform. He was heartily greeted, and

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The Democratic organization rests upon the principles known to all, and it is the only one that has an article of fundamental faith in the right of every citizen to be free to do as he pleases or to change those already made. By this it is condemned; by the sanction of tariff taxation and of our currency must be rejected. It is not a benefit anybody unless at the expense of the rights of the citizen.

The Democracy has always been the defender of the constitution and laws, always content with the administration of the government. It has always been a firm adherent of the supremacy of the law, and is given to Congress by the constitution the right to interfere with the rights left to the States. It is not to attempt by reorganizing a court to overthrow a judicial decision, or to deny to the general government the right to regulate interstate commerce, if necessary, its postal service and the like.

...of periods or insurrection. The constitution maintains money as it is provided, but while it remains there is no possibility of its being taken away by means of legal attempts to evade or annul it.

The Democratic Party has maintained the maintenance of the value of sound money. It has controlled the terms of the present currency, and the wars of 1812 and 1847 were the result of the fact that the value of the currency was less than double by the acquisition Louisiana, Texas, Florida, Texas and a part of Mexico; yet the issues of fiat money to support the finances of the war would have been a potential agent to conjure the earnings of the poor to the coffers of the rich. This was the case with the depreciated currency in from 1861 to 1873 when tens of millions of dollars from the surplus earnings of the people were taken from many hands and given to a few.

It is evident that parties, like states, having no right of taxation and beyond the power of impeachment

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campaign waged behind the protective
 shields of tariff legislation.
 We believe that these convictions
 of members of this convention appeal to
 the people of the State to join with them
 in their efforts to elect the Democratic party.
 The Democratic flag
 is the flag of the people of the country.
 The party must be
 true to the principles of the people.
 The terms on which its name shall be
 added off at the behest of necessary Populist
 candidates, we therefore, resolved, That we denounce the
 action of the Populist party in its
 representation, arbitrary and dishonorable in
 its conduct, and we will not support
 Populists in its nominations; we refuse to sup-
 port its candidates or obey its mandate; and
 we believe that the Populist party
 shall present for our suffrage men
 who will honor the principles of the Democratic party.
 We endorse the present National Democratic
 platform, and we believe that the
 honor and dignity abroad, for preserving peace and
 maintaining unassailed the financial integ-
 rity of the country.
 We favor the maintenance of the existing
 standard; we oppose the unlimited free
 coinage of silver; we believe that the
 money we believe such coinage would ruin our
 country, take from the farmer the fruits of
 his pitance, take from the widow and
 orphan the wages of their labor, and take
 from the two the wages of our workmen.
 We believe the American workman earns
 his money, and we believe that the
 workman on earth; we therefore believe
 that the money in the world is honest, dollars worth
 cents in gold, and district delegates were
 so elected and then attention was given
 to the contest, and the following electors

of Kent—Samuel T. Douglas, of Wayne; Second district—John Strong of Monroe; Third district—Herbert H. Hamer of Orleans; Fourth district—B. B. Barnes of Berrien; Fifth district—John T. Titus, of Livingston; Sixth district—W. T. Mitchell, of St. Clair; Seventh district—John W. Givins of Twiglaw; Ninth district—Alex. B. Mann, of Wilkes; Tenth district—J. H. McCall, of Wilkes; Eleventh district—J. H. Hildthrop, of Emmet; Twelfth district—W. Hudnutt, of Meconta; Twelfth district—W. Hudnutt, of Meconta.

Then came the nominations. There was a slate, and when J. V. Sheahan, the chairman of the committee, called on the committee he appointed to make one, he said that he had no objection to the slate, but that he thought any suggestion of such machine work should be discouraged. As soon as the nominations were made, the speaker in the Kent delegation and Wesley Hyde, of Kent, placed in nomination a resolution that the speaker be allowed to make a graceful nominating speech. The nomination was seconded by every delegate in the hall. Without the formality of a vote, the speaker, J. V. Sheahan, said that he was not to be nominated, and that he would not make a nominating speech. He said that the order was raised against him, and he was allowed to speak. It was suggested that the speaker be allowed to make a graceful nominating speech.

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Committee be appointed to make a list of names of persons who have been elected to come back and presented their report. Their work had been well done, there being no objection to the statement of chairman Chas. M. Swift the secretary of the convention for the following candidates:

For Lieutenant-Governor—A. B. Eldredge
For Secretary of state—L. B. Loebe, of Clair
For state treasurer—Wilder D. Stevens, of Warren
For auditor-general—Irving W. Conkey, of Berrien
For railroad commissioner—A. M. Tinker, of Jackson
For attorney-general—C. E. Lthrop, of Muskegon
For superintendent of public instruction—John H. Hap, of Muskegon.
The following were elected to the state John S. Taggart, of Shiawassee.
The sound money party being a new party, it was necessary to select a state central committee which was done with

Harry Russell precipitated a long discussion as to the name to be printed on the petition. He offered a resolution to the effect that the old name of "Democratic Party" be retained, and that the word "National" be dropped. It was pointed out that the right legally be done. Some of the delegates, however, felt that the word "National" was suggested, and that it was the old-time name, like Judge Mitchell, who had been a Democrat, and they felt that it was a fair fallacy or head. It was then suggested that the word "National" be dropped from the convention out loose and be put in the petition. The decision was then to the question at issue. There appeared to be a sentiment favoring both the old name and the new name. The word "National" was put it went easily through. The word "Democratic" was provided. There was no legal objection. The finishing business was then transacted, and the delegates were sent to their respective congressional districts was authorized.

ney candidates, calling the conventions choosing the candidates. The thanks of the convention were extended to the speakers, and Eugene Pringle, of Jackson, is invited to the platform to close the convention with a speech. He made a fine one, and then the first grand Democratic convention adjourned sine die at 6 p. m.

The Los Angeles, Cal., Labor World exclaims: "Does it spe. well for our nineteenth century civilization when there are 2,000,000 children at work in the United States, 211,800 of whom are under the age of 15?"

P. J. McGuire, secretary of the Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of

...two years ago the street railway union of Sacramento, Cal., organized a strike and secured a ten-hour work day. For some reason the union went down, and the company recently installed the twelve-hour day without opposition from the men.

Brickmaking in the vicinity of Chicago was never at so low an ebb. Only one of the ten yards are running, and the Blue Island district, where 700 men are usually employed, there are only 400. The union has dwindled to its former membership of 2,800 men.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

What We Have.

One thousand inhabitants.
An excellent farming and fruit country surrounding.
Unusually wide, well-drained streets.
Railroad and three stage lines.
Two large elevators.
Roller flouring mills.
Saw mill.
Planing mill and dry kiln.
Cooper shop and barrel factory.
Sash and door factory.
Laundry.
Hydraulic cider press.
Jelly mill and apple butter factory.
Creamery.
Foundry and machine works.
Moore and Bell systems of Telephones.
Telegraph and Express service.
Six general stores.
Two drug and stationery stores.
Two banks.
Post and money order office.
Three hotels.
Four grocery stores.
Dressmakers galore.
Four churches.
Graded school.
Four blacksmith and wagon shops.
Three shoe and clothing stores.
Two harness shops.
Two attorneys.
Four doctors.
Thirteen fraternal and benevolent societies.
Two meat markets.
Three implement dealers.
Two furniture stores.
Two undertakers.
A live weekly newspaper with well-equipped job and stationery departments.
Two millinery stores.
Two tailors.
An all-around job printer.
Two barbers.
Two hardware stores.
Tinsmith.
Driving Park and Fair Buildings.
Tuscola Poultry Yards.
Two jewelers.
Bicycle repair shop.
Two bakeries.
Two confectioneries.
Two livery barns.
Veterinary surgeon.
Photographer and portrait artist.
Proprietary medicine manufacturer.
Musical instrument maker.
Woolen mills.
Wholesale dealers in eggs.
Live-stock buyers.
Music teachers—piano, organ, violin, banjo-guitar, etc.
Piano tuners.
Paving company.
Dentist.
Brick and tile yard.

What We Want.

Canning factory.
Flax mill.
Electric light.
Water works.
Machine shop.
Fruit evaporator.
Vinegar and pickling works.
Box and basket factory.
Pulp and paper mill.
Cornet band.

GAGE TOWN.

Wm Gage, of Linkville, was in town Monday on business.

P. C. Purdy, of Caro, was in town the forepart of the week.

Farmers are getting rich out of their apple crop—12 cents a bushel.

The frost Monday night does much damage to beans, corn and late potatoes.

Rev. C. W. Gray has returned from conference. He is assigned to Richfield the coming year.

Miss Mary Gage left Friday of this week for Hamilton, Ont., to take up her studies again in school there.

Miles McMillan is now pleasantly domiciled in his new purchase—the Fuller house on State Street.

Mrs. S. A. Johnston, Postmaster, has returned from her visit at Flint, and reports having had a splendid time.

Ned Hennessey's baby was taken very ill Sunday night with cholera infantum but Dr. Morris has brought it through all right.

H. Fuller and wife drove to Bay City Sunday and their household effects followed by teams Monday in charge of Otis Nicholson.

Robert McKee met with quite a loss Monday. The morning train bound south knocked his cow off the track at Carr's crossing, 1/2 mile south east of town and broke her leg and it was thought she would have to be killed.

In a recent letter to the manufacturers Mr. W. F. Benjamin, editor of the Spectator, Keshford, N. Y., says: "It may be a pleasure to you to know the high esteem in which Chamberlain's medicines are held by the people of your own state, where they must be best known. An aunt of mine, who resides at Dexter, Iowa, was about to visit me a few years since, and before leaving home wrote me, asking if they were sold here, stating if they were not she would bring a quantity with her, as she did not like to be without them." The medicines referred to are Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cures of colds and croup; Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, lame back, pains in the side and chest, and Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. These medicines have been in constant use in Iowa for almost a quarter of a century. The people have learned that they are articles of great worth and merit, and unequaled by any other. They are for sale here by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

Photo. Mounting Board for sale at the ENTERPRISE Office.

ELEPHANT STORIES.

THEY GO TO SHOW THAT THE GREAT BEASTS CAN REASON.

How One of the Huge Fellows Amused Himself at the Expense of a Hippopotamus—Protecting Themselves from Annoyance.

In my opinion the elephant is the most intelligent of all animals. He thinks for himself, and no matter in what position he may be placed, or what emergencies he may be called upon to meet, he seems to be endowed with enough common sense to be equal to all occasions. He has also a strong sense of humor, which at times is so marked as to be almost human.

This sense of the humorous was unusually well developed in an elephant I knew in the Jardin des Plantes in Paris. He was kept in a great inclosure in the open air, so that he had plenty of room to roam about. In the same inclosure was a very large hippopotamus, for whose comfort and amusement a great stone basin had been built and filled with water, and the hippopotamus in turn furnished amusement for the elephant. It was quite early one morning—before the hour for admitting the public to the garden—when I noticed the elephant walking around on the stone edge of the basin, curiously watching the hippopotamus.

I felt quite sure that the elephant was up to some prank, and I was not mistaken; for, just as soon as the cars of the hippopotamus came into view, the elephant quickly seized one of them with his trunk and gave it a sudden pull. The enraged hippopotamus lifted his ponderous head clear of the water and snorted and blew, but every time he rose to take breath the elephant would recommence his antics. Around and around the beast would go, keeping a sharp lookout for the little ears of the hippopotamus, which he would seize the moment they appeared. His evident delight in teasing his huge neighbor was very comical, and there could be no doubt that he thoroughly enjoyed it.

Again, one day the keeper placed some food for the hippopotamus in a corner of the inclosure, and at once the hippopotamus began to leave the water to get it, but the elephant slowly ambled over to the same corner, and arriving there first he placed his four feet over the favorite food in such a way that the hippopotamus could not get at it, gently swayed his trunk back and forth and acted altogether as though he were there quite accidentally, until the garden was thrown open to the public and he went forward to receive the daily contributions of bread, cake, pie, etc., which were always offered him by his hosts of admirers.

Elephants appear to take much enjoyment in life and exhibit a good natured spirit even while at work. In the animals' quarters at Bridgeport, some time ago, two little elephants showed evident pleasure in the tasks that were set for them. Even in their stable, when no trainer was about, one little elephant would stand on its hind legs just as it was used to doing in the circus and the other would look anxiously on until its own turn came to stand on its hind legs and be admired by the other.

In his native climate, during the hot hours of the day, the elephant usually seeks the friendly shade of a grove of trees so as to shield himself from the burning rays of the sun. Some time ago in Central park the elephants in summer were kept in an open inclosure where there were no trees or shade of any kind, and during the hot days, when the mercury was well up in the nineties, the heat was almost unbearable. Intently watching the elephants there were always many persons carrying sunshades or umbrellas to protect themselves from the sun's rays.

I wonder how many of these onlookers realized that the elephants were carrying sunshades, too, for such was really the case. On the very hot days the great quadrupeds would take the hay that was given them, or when they could get it the newly mown grass, and completely tuck their backs with it to shield themselves from the sun. They will sometimes do this same thing in fly time to protect themselves from being bitten, for, strange as it may seem, the elephant's skin is very sensitive.

In Africa there grows a tree called the baobab, which bears fruit known by the name of loobes. Now the elephant is very fond of loobes, but the fruit grows so high up as to be quite out of the animal's reach. Of course that does not deter the elephant from trying to get it. True, he cannot climb a tree, but he has a big bump of ingenuity and we may rest assured that he gets the fruit by some means or other.

His Samuel Baker, the great African traveler, was fortunate enough one day to see an elephant in the very act of getting the fruit. The elephant would retire a short distance from the tree and then rush at the trunk at full speed, striking his head against it with such force as to make the tree tremble in every limb and so shake down the fruit, repeating the charge again and again until enough loobes had fallen to satisfy his appetite.—Our Animal Friends.

A Trifle Particular.
Bunko—Stranger in New York, I see.
Farmer—You've just about struck it, b'gosh!

Bunko—That's what I thought. Now, let me give you a "steer."
Farmer—Much obliged, but I'm rather long on steers. If you can make it a couple of young milk cows, I'll take 'em, b'gosh.—Somerville Journal.

Eli Terry, the wooden clock genius, was the first American drummer or commercial traveler, being obliged to make regular trips from his home in Connecticut over into New York to dispose of his wares. This in 1796.

The bronze car was issued in accordance with a law passed in 1857, and its coinage was begun in 1864.

THE CZAR'S WIG.

How an Officer Tweeked It and Won a Bet and Position.

Paul, the eccentric czar of Russia assassinated in 1901, was very particular as to his dress, and considered trifling matters as of supreme importance. This peculiarity was once taken advantage of by an officer of the guards, Major Vaksel, to win a bet. The major, the wildest joker in the army, wagered several hundred rubles that he would tweek the tail of the emperor's wig on parade.

The very next day the emperor happened to be present at an early parade, and, as destiny ruled it, took a position for a moment immediately in front of the daring major. Breathless with excitement and terror, Vaksel's companions beheld that rash officer's right hand steal slowly from his side, rise to the level of the czar's neck and give the wig's hanging tail a most decided tweek. In an instant the emperor's face, pale with fury, was turned upon Vaksel's countenance, which, however, only reflected an expression of childlike innocence, mingled with the most deferential astonishment.

"Who dared to do that?" asked the enraged czar, his eyes giving flashing evidence that his most dangerous mood was upon him.

"I did, your majesty," said Vaksel, who, however his heart may have fluttered, managed to preserve outwardly an unruffled calm, together with an expression of innocent surprise. "It was crooked, your majesty," he added, in a confident undertone. "I straightened it for fear the younger officers should see."

Paul's countenance cleared at once. He stared fixedly, however, at Vaksel's innocent looking face for some seconds. Vaksel admitted afterward that this was the trying moment, and he had said to himself, "If I waver, I'm lost!" Then the czar spoke, and spoke so that all might hear.

"I thank you, colonel," he said. If ever a step in rank was gained by the purest effrontery it was so acquired on this occasion, and Vaksel left the field, not only promoted to a coveted position in the guards, but richer by many hundred rubles as the result of his wager.—Temple Bar.

TO MAINTAIN A PRINCIPLE.

A Quaker Firm That Sacrifices Hundreds of Thousands a Year.

There is probably not another business firm in the United States, or for that matter, in any other country in the world, that annually sacrifices hundreds of thousands of dollars of trade simply to maintain a principle, as Whittall, Tatum & Co., the Quaker glass manufacturers of Philadelphia, do and have done for nearly 75 years.

The firm was established in the early part of the century, and its founders were strict and consistent members of the Society of Friends. They did not believe in war, nor in litigation, nor in the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors, and they established a rule which has never been violated.

Whittall, Tatum & Co. have never made a whisky flask, nor any sort of description of bottle intended to contain either male, vinous or spirituous liquors. This includes the small vials called "samples," which are similar to those made to display samples of illuminating and lubricating oils. Should an intending purchaser ask for oil "samples" and say they were to be used for whisky, he could not buy them at any price.

The army and navy departments of the United States have sought several times to buy glassware from the firm, but the patronage has invariably been refused on the ground that the furnishing of any sort of supply for the aid or comfort of persons engaged in war or maintaining peace by force of arms was contrary to the tenets of the Society of Friends, and therefore could not be considered. The senior member of the firm, recently deceased, was a typical Quaker—a man of brawn and brain, and at 65 was in as fine a physical condition as most men who have led a temperate life are at 40. Grief over the untimely death of his son, a young man of great promise, was the primary cause of Mr. Whittall's death.—New York Mail and Express.

Very Confusing.

An "underground" train from White-chapel was trundling along through the City one dark and foggy day. An old Irish lady was a passenger, who was evidently moving her "home," tied up in a ragged old apron, from an eastern to a western "doss house." "How far will Oi have to go vid this?" she asked of a fellow passenger, thrusting her ticket in his face. The affable man put on his spectacles. "Lattimer road, ma'am! Seven stations farther on." The old lady gazed incredulously. Some minutes passed, during which the old lady nuzzed or dozed and took no thought of stoppages. Then she roused herself and addressed the same question to another passenger. "Four stations on," muttered this one briefly. The Irish dame smiled bitterly, but kept her own counsel for awhile. Then she suddenly turned upon a traveler of her own sex. "Now will yez tell me, ma'am, how far am Oi from this station?" "It's the next station of all," said the other smilingly. The Irish woman cast around a glance of indignant scorn. "An which of yez am Oi to believe? Sure ye all tell a different tale!"—Household Words.

Alexis Piron, a native of Dijon, is perhaps most notorious for his epiphany. "Here lies Piron, who was nothing—not even an academician." One night he was asked at a party if he could tell the difference between a woman and a mirror. "A woman," he replied, "talks without reflecting; a mirror reflects without talking." Upon this a lady asked, "Can you now, M. Piron, tell me the difference between a man and a mirror?" And, as Piron remained silent, she went on, "A mirror is always polished, while a man sometimes is not."

They Ail Do It.

The wanderer had returned after many years, and was inquiring about his old friends.

"Brown," he said, "is in the whole-sale clothing business, I believe."
"Wholesale clothing and bicycles," corrected the native. "The firm carries a side line of bicycles, you know."
"And Jones has a grocery store, I'm told."

"Yes. Full line of groceries and Bull Run bicycles. He's the agent for the Bull Run wheel."

"Smith went into the manufacturing business, didn't he?"

"Oh, yes. He got interested in a sewing machine manufactory, and a little later they took up bicycles and are doing a rushing business. I understand they have a capacity of over 100 wheels a day."

"And what's White doing?"
"He's the agent for a famous gun-maker and is doing well. He sells all kinds of guns, pistols and bicycles."

"And Johnson?"
"Oh, he's a manufacturing jeweler, and he turns out a mighty good wheel too."

"Billings, I suppose, is still in the furniture business?"
"Yes, but I understand that he turns out a better bicycle than he does desk or bureau."

The returned traveler began to betray some surprise.
"Is—Is Wilson still in the livery business?" he asked with some hesitation.

"Certainly, but he devotes most of his time to the little bicycle repair shop in the rear of his stable."

"Ah, there goes old Bones, the sexton. The old fellow is!"
"Oh, he's agent for an automatic pump for inflating tires."

"Is there any one who isn't in the bicycle business?" asked the returned traveler sadly.

"I don't think of any one just now," replied the native.—Chicago Post.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she said it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Consumption, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, etc. Free trial bottles at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Church Directory.

EVANGELICAL—Services begin with Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting 6:45 p. m. English service every Sunday evening. All are invited. Rev. J. M. BRETHER, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior Endeavor at 5 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Rev. B. J. BAXTER, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior Endeavor at 5 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Rev. B. J. BAXTER, Pastor.

BAPTIST—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. on Sunday. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening. Rev. C. D. BLEDING, Pastor.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

3-CENT COLUMN.

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

EARLY GENESSEE WHITE WHEAT for sale at the Cass City Elevator. 8-20-03.

FOR SALE—Good four-year-old horse for sale cheap. 9-3-03. HUGH W. SEED.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Two good second-hand Buggies, two lumber wagons, two coils, one 2-yr old and one 3-yr old. J. L. HITCHCOCK, 7-31-03.

HOUSE and barn to rent, known as the Mrs. F. P. House on Cass Street. LAING & JANKES, 8-13-03.

ATEST STYLES in Wedding Invitations at the ENTERPRISE Office.

DAMPHELT WORK of every description, clean and quick at the ENTERPRISE Job Department.

POSTERS, all styles, Hangers and Dodgers, at the ENTERPRISE Job Department.

ROOMS TO RENT over Laing & Jankes' store.

SHEEP WANTED—As I believe McKinley will be elected I want to take off fleeces for a term of years. H. GOODRICH, Deford, Mich., 9-3-03.

STRAYED from my premises two and three-fourths miles south of Cass City, on Thursday, August 27th, one three-year-old bay gelding with star in forehead and small stripe, hind foot white, two lumps on thigh of right hind leg. Persons returning or giving any information of the same will be liberally rewarded. J. L. HITCHCOCK, Cass City.

SCHOLARSHIP in the Fenelon Normal School for sale at this office.

SHIPPING TAGS—At close prices—ENTERPRISE Office.

TO RENT AT ONCE—Forty acres of land 1 1/2 miles west of Quick school house. Good house and barn. Good terms to reliable parties. Also one good brood mare 7 years old and colts for sale. Enquire on premises. 8-20-03. MRS. DUNCAN McLARTY.

TO RENT—Good comfortable roomy house. Enquire of R. A. ROBINSON. 8-20.

TO RENT—A large house and barn to rent. Also pleasant rooms. J. L. HITCHCOCK, 7-31-03.

WANTED—A reliable energetic boy 16 or 18 years old for general work in store. J. L. HITCHCOCK.

WANTED—Fifty farmers to use Homestead (Mich.) Fertilizer to increase their crops and improve the condition of their land. Address me at Cass City or inquire one mile north and one-half mile east of McConnell's school house. 8-20. A. D. MEAD, Agent.

WANTED—To exchange cow giving milk for yearling steers. 8-21. O. K. JANKES.

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

When Company Comes
unexpectedly the housewife is often puzzled as to what to get for dinner. Then time is doubly precious. If when so caught she only has package of

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

In her pantry she can, in a few minutes, prepare the best of all desserts—good mince pie. Think of it. No peeling, chopping, seeding, picking and mixing. A package of None Such, costing only 10 cts., will make two large pies. Makes perfect Fruit Cake and Fruit Pudding also. Get a package to-day from your grocer. Take no substitute. Send your address, naming this paper, and we will send you free a book, "Mrs. Fink's Thanksgiving," by one of the most popular humorous writers of the day. Herold-Sale Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Peaches, Sugar, Fruit Cans,

AT PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION

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.

FOUR TONS OF BINDER TWINE ON HAND.

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

HORSE RAKES To Sell at COST PRICES.

J. H. STRIFFLER.