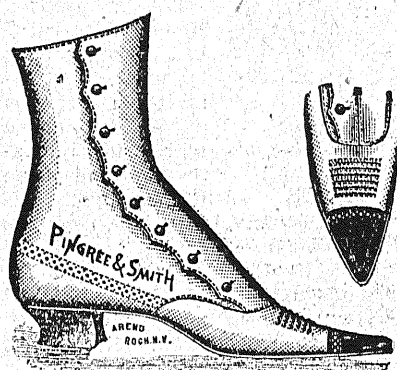


CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XV. NO. 41.

CASS CITY MICH., SEPT. 17, 1896.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL.



AT COST
CLOTHING.

SHOES!

All the High Grade Low Cut
Shoes at Cost.

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



J. D. CROSBY, THE SHOE and CLOTHING MAN

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

Underwear!

Ladies'

Gents'

Children's.

SPECIAL DRIVE

IN

Fall and Winter

Underwear.

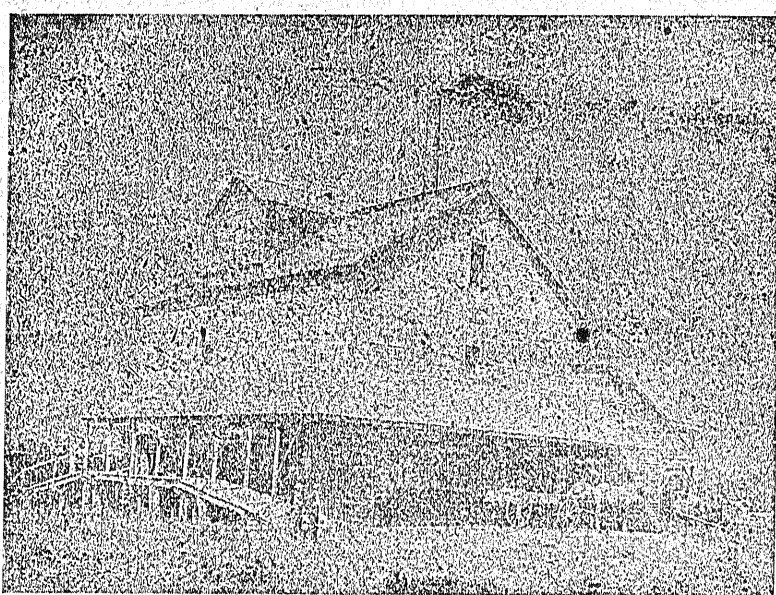
—AT—

Frost & Hebblewhite's

OUR ROLLER MILLS.

Cass City cannot boast of being a manufacturing town, of waterways or of being a railroad center, but she has several enterprises of which she may well feel proud and which assist materially in enabling her to hold her own with other surrounding towns. One of the most important of these enterprises is our Roller Mills, of which C. W. Heller is the hustling proprietor. Our reporter has had to make several attempts before succeeding in gaining an interview with Mr. Heller, but on Monday evening he found him with a few moments to spare and gleaned a few facts as to the extent of the plant and business.

operated is furnished by a smooth running and economical fifty horse power engine with a seventy-five horse power boiler. Power is also provided, by means of underground steam pipes, for the Hydraulic Cider and Evaporating Co. Just in front of the engine house stands a one hundred barrel water tank which is filled by means of a steam pump which has a capacity of two hundred barrels per hour, or in other words will fill the tank every thirty minutes. This supplies the water for the sprinkling of our streets as well as affording excellent fire protection. For this purpose 150 feet of hose are kept in readiness and



The mills are most advantageously located on Main Street, north side, and their being in the business portion of the town is a great convenience to the patrons. The main building is three stories high besides the basement, and although a frame structure, is substantial and neat in appearance. A veranda graces the front for protection from the storms and convenience in loading. A covered drive runs along the west side which is thoroughly appreciated by farmers when unloading their grain. The mill has a capacity of one hundred barrels per day.

Upon the first floor, a snug little office occupies the southwest corner, near which is a steam radiator for heating purposes. A large Buffalo scale is used for weighing grain and smaller scales for the lighter work. Here we also find four double stands (9x18) of Stevens flouring rolls, a three-high Smith feed mill, with a capacity of one hundred bushels per hour, a four foot French burr for buckwheat, a Eureka flour packer and the receiving separator. The second floor is occupied by two Smith purifiers, one for cornmeal, two Aug. Hine centrifugal reels for bolting, a Silver Creek reel for buckwheat, two Cyclone dust collectors, a Hine rolling screen for cleaning wheat, bins, etc. Three double Aug. Hine scalpers and graders occupy space on the third floor, together with three Silver quick flour bolts, a re-dresser for flour finishing, a rolling screen for feed cleaning and more bins, giving them a total storing capacity of 1,200 bushels in mills. In the basement is a Cranston buckwheat huller, a Triumph corn sheller with a capacity of one hundred bushels per hour, a Silver Creek scourer and polisher and other cleaning machinery with the necessary shafting, pulleys and belting. The power whereby this machinery is

a system of stand pipes will be completed as soon as possible. Just east of the mills is a Howe standard platform scale for public weighing. Still further east is a warehouse with a capacity of 4,000 bushels. Preparations are now being made for the erection of horse sheds at the rear of this warehouse for the use of mill patrons. The front of the old planing mill, to the west of the mills, is also being fitted up for a storage room for flour.

The brand of flour which has done much to get and maintain the large patronage enjoyed is known as the White Lily and is hard to equal, let alone surpass. Another brand is also made, called Economy. There is also a separate department for the manufacture of stone process flour and rye flour, and buckwheat flour is made a specialty. The mills have a very large custom trade and also have an enviable merchant trade throughout the Thumb. This necessitates running the mills night and day. Sixty thousand bushels of custom grain were ground last year and it is expected that the seventy thousand mark will be reached this year. They are at present giving from thirty-six to thirty-eight pounds of flour for a bushel of good wheat in exchange.

Mr. Heller is a practical miller and he is ably assisted by Philip Usher and J. B. McFall, millers of extensive experience. E. Gilbert acts as engineer, while David Ross and P. S. Rice are general helpers.

The reputation which our mills have won is drawing trade not only to the mills from many miles around, but is benefitting our town in many ways as nearly everyone bringing a grind does more or less trading at the various places of business and every citizen should join in wishing this enterprise continuous prosperity.

Success to our mills!

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

John Hunt, of Deckerville, lost a finger in a threshing machine last week.

Rev. D. W. Cronkhite, for 12 years pastor of the Imlay City baptist church, has resigned.

Geo. E. English, of the Sanilac County Republican, has purchased a half interest in the Sanilac Jeffersonian.

Salt from an ice cream freezer thrown into a pond at Brown City caused the death of three cows that drank therefrom.

The Methodist Church at Carsonville was struck by lightning Friday night. The spire was torn off and the interior badly shattered.

The M. E. Church at Unionville will be re-opened to the public next Sunday. Special services will be held and Rev. Dr. Dawe will be present.

Business men, physicians, ministers and others have met at Bay Port and organized a health resort and convention association, with \$50,000 capital. A new resort will be started at Bay Port, Port Austin or some other Huron county point. An illustrated monthly will be published to boom the resort.

At the republican county convention held at Sanilac Center Tuesday, all the third term men were turned down. The following were nominated: Judge of probate, William Dawson; sheriff, M. Stone; clerk, W. H. Hall; register of deeds, O. A. Munn; prosecuting attorney, J. S. Crandall; circuit court commissioners, E. A. Devine and H. C. Morris; surveyor, M. E. Alward.

Mrs. E. K. Wickware wishes to announce that she is ready for fall business, having a complete stock of Hats, Caps, Ribbons, Velvets, Flowers, Feathers, Braids, Ornaments etc., and all of the season's novelties. Respectfully soliciting a share of your patronage. Remember the stand—nearly opposite town hall.

Herb Fruthe spent Sunday in Detroit. He states that the markets there are literally glutted with fruit.

The infant child of Mat. Valance, of Grant, died yesterday and was buried to-day at the Williamson cemetery.

The Ladies' Reading Circle has been re-organized and Prof. G. Masselink has kindly consented to give them a course of lectures on astronomy in this from an exchange—and we did.

All bills for Twine will be due Sept. 20th. All other book accounts will be due Oct. 1st. I will expect settlement on or before said dates. Books will be closed Oct. 1st. All purchases after that date must be settled for at time of purchase by cash or note.

W. J. CAMPBELL

Photo Mounting Board for sale at the ENTERPRISE Office.

Caught on The Fly.

The ENTERPRISE list is still increasing.

Wm. Meiser returned to Buffalo on Monday.

G. A. Kennedy is transacting business in Durand.

J. S. McNair, of Minden City, was in town Monday.

Jas. Halliday, of Caseville, was in town Saturday.

Chas. McCue, Jr., sasists in Jas. Tennant's grocery.

Mrs. R. S. Babcock, of Imlay City, is visiting friends here.

P. D. Post, of Bad Axe, was in town Saturday and Sunday.

Frank Dillman is assisting to operate Davenport's hay press.

G. W. Sparling, of Ubyly, transacted business here Tuesday.

Fred Mills is assisting at P. S. McGregory's clothing store.

Chauncey Campbell has entered the employ of G. A. Stevenson.

Perry Wood spent Sunday with Arthur Whitney at Pinnebog.

Miss Mabel Snell, of Minden, spent last week with friends here.

Miss Maud Treadgold will teach the Cedar Run school this term.

J. H. Striffler officiated at an auction sale north of Canboro Tuesday.

Jas. L. Purdy, the Gagetown banker, was in town on business Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lounsbury, of Port Hope, were in town Monday.

Large quantities of grain are being received at the elevator every day.

C. T. Morford, of Caro, was looking after his interests here on Tuesday.

The Cass City Paving Co. put down a cement walk for Jas. Ena last week.

The brick work on the Campbell building is being pushed to completion.

H. Haley, of Bad Axe, and A. Leitoh, of Sheridan, were in town on Monday.

Mrs. C. Schwaderer and children are visiting at Glenoce and Newbury, Ont.

Mrs. J. H. McLean has returned from Bay View, Grayling and other points.

John Marshall, of Hillsdale Stock Farm, is attending the Fair at London, Ont.

Mrs. N. A. Butler is visiting her daughter at Brown City, who is very sick.

M. M. Wickware visited friends in Caro and Ellington Tuesday and Wednesday.

Randall & Albertson received two hundred barrels of apples in one day recently.

Miss Flossie Reeve, of Kingston, visited Misses Lucy and Lola Fritz, the past week.

Fair Secretary McGillivray made a trip to Caro Tuesday in the interests of the Fair.

Chas. Young has moved from the Hinkley farm to Mrs. Tim's residence west of town.

W. C. Sanford, supt. of the P. O. & N. R. R., registered at the Tennant House last Thursday.

Misses Grace and Maud Tennant, of Mallorytown, Ont., spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mrs. Stouffer and children, of Ubyly, were the guests of Mrs. Wm. Wallace a part of the week.

Dr. J. Etherinton returned Tuesday from a business trip to some of the northern counties.

Mrs. Hebblewhite, of Armada, is visiting her son, Wm. Z., and her daughter, Mrs. W. I. Frost.

Miss Mary Chamberlain, of Leonard, is again stopping with Mrs. J. Chamberlain and attending school.

Chas. Fairweather, of Imlay City, is visiting his brothers, H. B. and W. H. Fairweather, at this place.

The sidewalk along the north side of Third Street between Seagar and West Streets is about completed.

Remember the meeting of the Teachers' Reading Circle at the High School room on Saturday afternoon.

Henry Campau, from southwest of town, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Bert Andrews, in Caseville.

Herb Fruthe spent Sunday in Detroit. He states that the markets there are literally glutted with fruit.

The infant child of Mat. Valance, of Grant, died yesterday and was buried to-day at the Williamson cemetery.

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W. J. CAMPBELL

Photo Mounting Board for sale at the ENTERPRISE Office.

Wm. Grigware and family have returned to town and occupy the Hitchcock residence on Seagar Street south.

Mr. and Mrs. John Anker returned Saturday evening from LaLone, Minn., where he has been employed for some time.

Miss Bennett left Saturday for Kinde, where she will assist in caring for relatives who are afflicted with typhoid fever.

R. A. Robinson spent part of the week in Strathroy, Ont. Miss Carrie Robinson attended the store during his absence.

C. W. Lynds has disposed of his farm on the county line to a gentleman from Buffalo, N. Y., named Klinkerman. Consideration, \$1,600.

Hon. J. C. Laing has had cement walks laid about his residence at the corner of Seagar and Houghton Streets, by the Cass City Paving Co.

Themes for next Sunday at the Baptist Church: Monday, "The Destruction of the City of Sin." Evening, "The Exalted Christ." All are cordially invited.

Another large shipment of live stock was made from here on Saturday by Schwaderer Bros. and Wm. Fairweather. It was made up of 253 sheep, 55 cattle and 150 hogs.

The ladies of Ercell Hive, No. 253, Cumber, will give a free entertainment and auction on Friday evening, the 18th. Good music and speaking are assured. All are invited.

The W. C. T. U. gave a five o'clock tea at the residence of Mrs. W. I. Frost on Saturday evening last, which was very well attended and an exceedingly pleasant time was had by those present.

Up to the present date, Randall & Albertson have shipped from this point over 2,000 barrels of apples and still they come. The quality is excellent and the fruit is unusually free from worms.

Our thanks are due Ignaz Fischer, of Toledo, O., for a new piece of music entitled, "New U. of M. Waltz." It is one of the very latest productions and is worthy a place amongst any musician's selections.

Thos. H. Dodd, a former employee of the ENTERPRISE office, but who has been employed of late on the Brown City Banner, has been obliged to quit work on account of ill health and expects to go south in November.

Col. W. L. Visser, of Iowa, will discuss the issues of the day in behalf of the Republican party at the Town Hall, on Tuesday evening, Sept. 22nd. He is a speaker of national reputation and a cordial invitation is extended to all.

Secretary Fremont has our thanks for a complimentary to the Bad Axe Fair, to be held Sept. 22 to 25 inclusive. The Cass City Ball team is to play there on the 25th and there will be a special train from here on that date, also rates for all of the above dates.

G. W. Briggs, of North Branch, who has taught the Cumber and Kingston schools and is quite favorably known here, passed a creditable examination at the M. E. conference at Flint and will be stationed at Silverwood this conference year. We wish him success.

Purchase your membership tickets for the Fair early. They are now ready. It will save the individual as well as the officers of the society considerable delay and annoyance if intending exhibitors will purchase their membership tickets and make their entries as early as possible.

A silver club was organized in Sheridan township about three weeks ago which meets every second Saturday and the meetings are well attended. It started with 16 to one in favor of silver but now has more than double.

If Sheridan is any criterion of the county of Huron, the gold party is not in it.

The editor of a paper has his own trials and tribulations, but on the whole it is a nice business. If we publish a joke, people say we are rattle-headed. If we don't, we are an old fossil. If we publish original matter, they say we don't give 'em enough selections. If we give 'em selections they accuse us of stealing from our exchanges and say we are too lazy to write. If we give a man a "puff" we are partial. If we compliment the ladies the men are jealous. If we don't we are publishing a paper not fit to make a bustle of. If we remain in our office, we are too proud to mingle with the "common herd." If we are on the streets, we are not attending to our business. If we wear good clothes, we do not pay for them. Now, what shall we do? Some will say that we stole this from an exchange—and we did.

John Murphy made another extensive trip on Monday and Tuesday in the interests of our Fair, calling at Beasley, Canboro, Linkville, Kilmanagh, Sebewaing, Unionville and Gagetown. We venture to say that our Fair has never been more thoroughly advertised than it has been this year and we predict a more successful Fair in consequence.

The services at the Presbyterian Church last Sunday took on the nature of a Harvest thanksgiving service. The church was tastefully decorated with plants, flowers, grains, fruits, etc., adding inspiration and cheeriness to the proceedings. To use the expression of one who was there, we are pleased to repeat, "The pastor outdone himself" in his masterly sermon.

Rev. J. W. Penn returned from conference on Monday evening. Our citizens generally are pleased to have him returned for another year. The presiding elder has thought best to separate the Bethel appointment from Cass City and it will be supplied from Grant by Rev. B. E. Allen. This has been made necessary on account of the growth of the work here requiring the constant attention of the pastor in charge.

Considerable improvement has been made in the appearance of the old planing mill building on Main Street, now the property of C. W. Heller. The old engine house has been torn away from the boiler and a smaller and neater shed erected to protect the engine alone, as the boiler is not now in use and the probabilities are that it will be sold and removed soon. Other improvements have been made to the front of the building which will be utilized as a storage room for flour.

A. A. McKenzie has decided to take up the real estate business in connection with undertaking and funeral direction. We believe this is a move in the right direction and that Mr. McKenzie is peculiarly well adapted to carry on a successful business in the sale of farm lands in particular, of which he will make a specialty. Quite a large number of properties have already been listed with him, a partial list of which appears in another column, to which we call the attention of our readers. Keep your eye on his advertisement.

Our school appears to have opened this term under more favorable circumstances and with a better equipment than ever before. The attendance in the High School is still increasing and has reached 53, with a prospect of going still higher. A class of thirteen are taken up German. The board have already found it necessary to order twenty new seats and desks in order to accommodate the pupils. The Teachers' Course will begin in about two weeks and this will bring in a number who are not now in attendance. It is also hoped that J. T. Berry will accept his former position as assistant which has been tendered him.

The pulpit of the M. E. Church was filled on Sunday by Rev. Palmer, a former pastor on this charge and the one who was here when the first church was erected. Although many of those who were affiliated with the church at that time have been removed by death or taken up their abodes elsewhere, a goodly number enjoyed the reverend gentleman's visit which brought to mind many pleasant reminiscences. We also feel prompted to say that Mr. Palmer deserves credit for his assistance given to Berry Bros. in the establishing of the ENTERPRISE. During his pastorate here the first Methodist Sunday school was organized with a membership of twenty-two. His sermons on Sunday were thoroughly practical and highly inspiring and we trust it may not be his last visit. He has had charge of the work at Lambertville the past year.

The republican convention for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the several county offices, was held at Caro Thursday of last week. The convention was largely attended and every town represented. Hon. J. C. Laing was declared the unanimous nominee for Judge of Probate. For sheriff and clerk, the present incumbents were again nominated—Wm. A. Lennox and Fred H. Orr. For treasurer—Geo. Kinney, of Watertown. For register of deeds—W. H. Cook, of Akron. For prosecuting attorney there was quite a lively contest between Jas. D. Brooker, of this place, W. J. Spears, of Vassar, and Wm. N. West, of Caro, but Spears won on the third ballot by a small majority. For circuit court commissioners—A. J. Randall, of Caro, and J. B. Beverley, of Kingston. For coroners—For coroners—Rich. Morris, of Vassar, and S. F. Chase. For surveyor—B. L. Teskey, of Kingston.

More local on last page.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDowell, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

Said Khalid was in the past tense anyhow.

Paradoxically A. T. Stewart's successors failed to succeed.

Miss Thurlow wants \$100,000 for having been chewing Gum Adams' tutti frutti.

Straws showing which way the political winds blow are beginning to fill the air.

Popularity is generally the creature of accident, and comes and goes as the wind blows.

Some people try to apologize for the ocean's angry roar because it has been crossed so often.

It is an excellent thing to be able to sing well, and the next best thing is to know you can't.

Trying to be happy is like trying to go to sleep. You will not succeed unless you forget that you are trying.

Now that the Spanish government has indorsed Gen. Weyler's conduct no further ignominy should be hurled at him.

As to the smashing of the large cheese box which was known in Zanzibar as the sultan's palace, it was magnificent, but it was not war.

A colored man of Indianapolis has been arrested for the eighth time for stealing oats. He never steals anything else, and he has come to be known as "Oats Powell."

Two prominent citizens of Columbus, Ohio, got into a political discussion the other day which resulted in one shooting the other. A humorist remarked that it was "an opening gun of the campaign."

At the funeral of Nicolls F. Crouch at Baltimore recently a choir sang his famous song, "Kathleen Mavourneen" over his grave. The song lived longer than his author and will appeal to thousands long after its composer is forgotten.

Chris Sanders, living near Hampton, Iowa, saw Miss Stackhouse and Miss Bell Smith out walking. Imagining that because the young women wore large-sleeved dresses they were birds, he discharged at them both barrels of the shot-gun he was carrying. Sanders isn't the first man to think a girl a bird, but he is the first to try to woo with a shotgun.

France is trying to encourage second marriages, because statistics show that more widows and widowers commit suicide than either married people or those individuals who have never entered upon the marital experience. It is barely possible, however, that these bereaved creatures are so afraid that they may again be rash enough to take upon them the conjugal yoke that they prefer laudanum and the Seine.

That hypnotism produces disease of the cerebral cortex—the most important part of the brain—has just been asserted by an eminent Washington scientist. A more vital argument against the practice is, that it places mind and will under the control of another. No second person has the moral right to wield that power unless direct necessity compels it, and no man or woman under ordinary circumstances can be morally justified in conferring it.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., who were said a short time ago to have been cut off by the groom's parents from his share of the family chattels, sailed to Europe, armed with a maid, twenty-two trunks and two bicycles, all crowded into the shamefully cramped space of a stateroom only twenty times as large as the usual stateroom. Still there are lots of brides and grooms in this world who say that they would be rash enough to be willing to be cut off with a shilling if the shilling was really as large as the shilling given to young Vanderbilt seems to have been.

New Orleans enjoyed a practical test of the anti-high-hat law in theaters last week and it was said to have been a most satisfactory experiment, the fair patrons handing over their precious headgear without a murmur. The unsuspecting men, however, who are now congratulating themselves that they will now be able to see something beside the top of the scenes forget that this is the end of the summer, and all the pet pink roses are faded away. Just wait till the winter styles come on, and all the militia in Louisiana won't be able to prevail upon the dear ladies to discard their mountains of feathers and bows.

The Leap Year club of Waco, Ky., composed of nine girls, is all broken up. It came about over a young bachelor merchant, whom some of the members of the club were teasing for not getting married. "I will marry the one of you," said he, "who on a secret vote, you elect to be my wife." The girls held a meeting, the ballots were distributed, but lo! when the count came it was found that each girl had received one vote. Mr. Taylor remains a bachelor, the club has disbanded, and the girls, it is said, are all mortal enemies.

GAIL DODGE'S LIFE.

A WOMAN WHO HAS LEFT HER MARK IN THE WORLD.

The Life-Long Friend of James G. Blaine—Her Early Life as a School-Teacher and Governor—Was a Forcible Writer.

HE late Abigail Dodge, or Gail Hamilton, was best known probably from her pungent and rather erratic writings and the strong espousal of the political fortunes of James G. Blaine.

She was of a family of four brothers and one sister. She was born in Hamilton, Mass., in April, 1833. Her father's name was James B. Dodge, and her mother was Hannah Stanwood of Hollowell, Me. Jacob Stanwood, a brother of Hannah, was the father of Mrs. James G. Blaine, and thus the relations, cemented by friendship, between Miss Dodge and the Blaine family came about. Miss Dodge was led into close friendship with Mr. Blaine, and at the death of the latter she became his literary executor, being in possession of all his papers and documents of value to her as his authorized biographer. She was engaged as frequently as her health would permit on Mr. Blaine's biography from the time of his death until her illness of last year, and it is thought her untiring devotion to the work was instrumental in bringing about that prostration. The scene of her birth was a rambling old house, now standing near the Methodist camp meeting grounds. It belonged to Gail's grandfather, Jonathan Dodge, and there she lived with her parents until the old man died. The family property was then divided, and James Dodge with his children moved to a small house near the Wenham station.

Miss Dodge had begun to acquire considerable success and prominence as a writer when her father and mother died, and she then was able to buy the place which she made her home. Miss Dodge attended the public schools in Hamilton until she was 13 years old. She then went to Cambridge to Dr. Alvah Smith's school. This was a fashionable old training school in its day for the young folks of the old colony families. Thence she went to the Ipswich Academy in Ipswich, kept by the Rev. John P. Cowles, and there the finishing touches of her school education were received. This, too, was a celebrated school in those times, though now only a weather-beaten, deserted old building and a revered memory remain. Miss Dodge then had attained her twentieth year, and as a starter in taking care of herself she determined to teach school. A place was offered her in the Hartford, Conn., high school. Her peculiar independence was brought out in that. Gail refused to pass any examination to prove her fitness for the place. The committee members firmly insisted that such were the conditions all young teachers had to undergo. Miss Dodge, however, was obdurate.

GAIL HAMILTON.

(From an old print, reputed to be the only picture Miss Dodge ever had taken.)

"If you don't like me," said she, "you can fire me. I can try it, and later developments will be the best tests of my capability."

Try it she did, and a pleasant impression it was that she made. Miss Dodge as a pupil had been quick to learn and brilliant in the expression of her thoughts. Her scholarship, however, was not considered as thorough or finished by her teachers as that of her sister, Hannah. Her quickness and gift of expression and communication, however, stood her in good stead in the schoolroom, and is not a little the element to which she owed success as a writer and "maker of books." From Hartford she entered the family of Prof. Bailey, the mathematician, and former editor of the National Era, as governess. She occupied that position for some time, and left it to engage in literary pursuits. Gail Hamilton, as her books show, was a ready and vigorous writer. She threw her works off with steam engine speed. She said she had no literary methods. She did the greater part of her writing in the morning and gave the afternoon to recreation, which meant walking or riding. She was a famous pedestrian. Her books are the result, as she put it, of outside irritation. This, translated into a homely illustration, means that she was something like the Irishman, who "when he saw a head hit it." She needed some cause to excite her interest, or some measure to arouse her contempt, to start her pen. Her writings, as a result, are largely polemical, dealing with current topics and questions of controversy. Her style of thought and manner of expression are vigorous and masculine. The latter characterization, together with her pseudonym, led many to mistake her sex. She selected Gail from the latter part of Abigail and Hamilton from the town of her birth.

Some of her best known books are: "Country Living and Country Thinking," "Woman's Worth and Woman's Worthlessness," "Scientific Farming," "Our Common Schools," "What Think Ye of Christ?" a study of the testimony of the English Bible; "A Battle of the Books," and "Woman's Wrongs." Miss Dodge's peculiar onslaught on political methods and politicians that displeased her are known. This same independent, self-assertion marks her in her social relations. She was little known to the villagers at Hamilton, despite the fact that her life has been passed there. She traveled much. A Pullman car conductor tells an amusing story of his experience with her. Miss Dodge and Mrs. Blaine were once traveling together on a pass made out for Mr. and Mrs. Blaine. The conductor looked at the pass and then quietly asked which was Mrs. Blaine. That woman nodded, and the conductor then asked Gail for her ticket. "Ticket," said she, "why, I am Mr. Blaine." And she was for that trip. Shrewd as Miss Dodge was, however, she occasionally was taken in. An illustration was the faith she placed in Mrs. Howe and her woman's bank scheme. Miss Dodge was indignant with the newspapers when they started to expose the fraud, and herself went so far as to write an article for the Atlantic Monthly in defense.

HALE JOHNSON.

The Probation Candidate for the Vice Presidency.

Hale Johnson, candidate for Vice-President on the national prohibition ticket, is a good, patriotic citizen, with



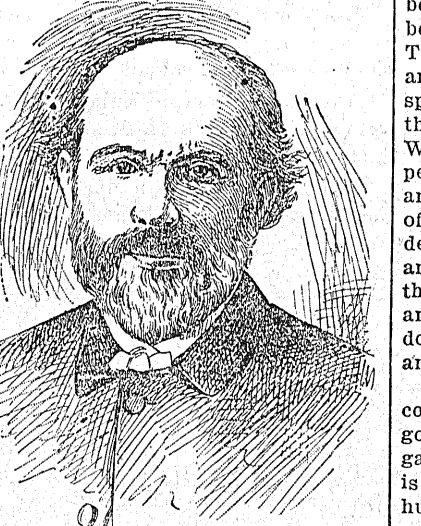
HALE JOHNSON.

worthy and spotless record. He was named for John P. Hale, the free soil candidate for President in 1852, was educated in the common schools, fought for the flag of his country from the time he was 17 until he reached his majority, and when peace was restored he became an instructor in a public school. Mr. Johnson moved with his family from Indiana to Ill. no a few years. In 1871 he married Mary E. Loomis, daughter of Washington, Court House, Ohio. In 1875 he was admitted to the bar of Illinois, and since 1877 he has practiced in the town of Newton with Judge James W. Gibson for his partner. Mr. Johnson was a republican before he became a prohibitionist. He served the republican party as delegate to its local and state conventions and might have had no small honor in return had he not preferred to retire from it. Since that time he has been prominent in prohibition politics and was named for governor by the state convention. Just as he was developing as a strong candidate he was transferred to the national ticket.

DR. MARSHALL RANGLES.

He Was Recently Given a High Compliment by British Methodists.

Rev. Dr. Marshall Rangles, who was recently elected president of the Wesleyan conference of England, is perhaps the most prominent of the British Methodists. By birth and training he is a Lancashire man. As long ago as 1850 he offered himself a candidate for the Wesleyan ministry and was accepted. Then he entered Didsbury Theological College, and under the tutelage of the late Dr. Hannah he served the full term in a number of the best circuits of the church. For seventeen years he has acted as chairman of six districts, chiefly in his native county, and in Yorkshire. When Rev. Dr. W. B. Pope retired from the theological professorship at Didsbury College, Dr. Rangles was elected to his chair and has since exerted a powerful influence in molding the thought of the rising ministry of this connection. In 1891 Montreal College, which is affiliated with the great McGill University of



DR. MARSHALL RANGLES.

Canada, conferred upon him the honorary degree of doctor of divinity. Dr. Rangles is the author of several books. He is a frequent contributor to English periodical literature and is known to the Methodist ministry of the United States.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"THE CITIES SAVED," LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"And the Streets of the Cities Shall Be Full of Boys and Girls Playing in the Streets Thereof"—Zachariah, Verses, 8-5.

LIMPSES of our cities redeemed! Now, boys and girls who play in the streets run such risks that multitudes of them end in ruin. But, in the coming time spoken of, our cities will be so moral that lads and lasses shall be as safe in the public thoroughfares as in the nursery.

Pulpit and printing press for the most part in our day are busy in discussing the condition of the cities at this time; but would it not be healthfully encouraging to all Christian workers, and to all who are toiling to make the world better, if we should for a little while look forward to the time when our cities shall be revolutionized by the Gospel of the Son of God, and all the darknesses of sin and trouble and crime and suffering shall be gone from the world? Every man has a pride in the city of his nativity or residence, if it be a city distinguished for any dignity or prowess. Caesar boasted of his native Rome, Virgil of Mantua, Lycurgus of Sparta, Demosthenes of Athens, Archimedes of Syracuse, and Paul of Tarsus. I should have suspicion of base-heartedness in a man who had no special interest in the city of his birth or residence—no exultation at the evidence of its prosperity or its artistic embellishments, or its intellectual advancement.

I have noticed that a man never likes a city where he has not behaved well! People who have had a free ride in the prison van never like the city that furnishes the vehicle. When I find Argos, and Rhodes, and Smyrna trying to prove themselves the birthplace of Homer, I conclude that Homer behaved well. He liked them and they liked him. We must not war on laudable city pride, or with the idea of building ourselves up at any time, try to pull others down. Boston must continue to point to its Faneuil Hall and to its Common, and to its superior educational advantages. Philadelphia must continue to point to its Independence Hall, and its mint, and its Girard College. Washington must continue to point to its wondrous Capitoline buildings. If I should find a man coming from any city, having no pride in that city, that city having been the place of his nativity, or now being the place of his residence, I would feel like asking: "What mean thing have you done there? What outrageous thing have you been guilty of that you do not like the place?"

I know there are sorrows, and there are sins, and there are sufferings all around about us; but as in some bitter, cold winter day, when we are threshing our arms around us to keep our thumbs from freezing, we think of the warm spring day that will arrive awhile come; or in the dark winter night we look up and see the northern lights, the windows of heaven illuminated by some great victory—just so we look up from the night of suffering and sorrow and wretchedness in our cities, and we see a light streaming through from the other side, and we know we are on the way to morning—more than that, on the way to "a morning without clouds."

I want you to understand, all you who are toiling for Christ, that the castles of sin are all going to be captured. The victory for Christ in these great towns is going to be so complete that not a man on earth, or an angel in heaven, or a devil in hell will dispute it. How do I know? I know just as certainly as God lives and that this is holy truth. The old Bible is full of it. If a nation is to be saved, of course all the cities are to be saved. It makes a great difference with you and with me whether we are toiling on toward a defeat, or toiling on toward a victory.

Now, in this municipal elevation of which I speak, I have to remark there will be greater financial prosperity than our cities have ever seen. Some people seem to have a morbid idea of the millennium, and they think when the better time comes to our cities and the world people will give their time up to psalm-singing and the relating of their religious experience, and, as all social life will be purified there will be no hilarity, and, as all business will be purified there will be no enterprise. There is no ground for such an absurd anticipation. In the time of which I speak, where now one fortune is made, there will be a hundred fortunes made. We all know business prosperity depends upon confidence between man and man. Now when that time comes of which I speak, and when all double dealing, all dishonesty, and all fraud are gone out of commercial circles, thorough confidence will be established, and there will be a better business done, and larger fortunes gathered, and mightier successes achieved.

The great business disasters of this country have come from the work of godless speculators and infamous stock gamblers. The great foe to business is crime. When the right shall have purified back the wrong, and shall have hushed the commercial code, and shall have thundered down fraudulent establishments, and shall have put into the hands of honest men the keys of business, blessed times for the barga-bargers. I am not talking an abstraction, I am making a guess. I am telling you God's eternal truth. In that day of which I speak, taxes will be a mere nothing. Now, our busi-

ness men are taxed for everything. City taxes, county taxes, State taxes, United States taxes, stamp taxes, license tax, manufacturing taxes—taxes, taxes! Our business men have to make a small fortune every year to pay their taxes. What fastens on our great industries this awful load? Crime, individual and official. We have to take care of the orphans of those who plunged into their graves through sensual indulgences. We have to support the municipal governments, which are vast and expensive just in proportion as the criminal proclivities are vast and tremendous. Who support the almshouses and police stations, and all the machinery of municipal government? The taxpayers.

In our great cities the churches are not to-day large enough to hold more than a fourth of the population. The churches that are built—comparatively few of them are fully occupied. The average attendance in the churches of the United States today is not four hundred. Now, in the glorious time of which I speak, there are going to be vast churches, and they are going to be all thronged with worshippers. Oh, what rousing songs they will sing! Oh, what earnest sermons they will preach! Oh, what fervent prayers they will offer! Now, in our time, what is called a fashionable church is a place where a few people, having attended very carefully to their toilet, come and sit down—they do not want to be crowded; they like a whole seat to themselves—and then, if they have any time left from thinking of their store, and from examining the style of the hat in front of them, they sit and listen to a sermon warranted to hit no man's sins, and listen to music which is rendered by a choir warranted to sing tunes that nobody knows! And then after an hour and a half of indolent yawning they go home refreshed. Every man feels better after he has had a good sleep!

In many of the Churches of Christ in our day the music is simply a mockery. I have not a cultivated ear, nor a cultivated voice, yet no man can do my singing for me. I have nothing to say against artistic music. The two or five dollars I pay to hear any of the great queens of song are a good investment. But when the people assemble in religious convocation, and the hymn is read, and the angels of God step from their throne to catch the music on their wings, do not let us drive them away by our indifference. I have preached in churches where vast sums of money were employed to keep up the music, and it was as exquisite as any heard on earth, but I thought, at the same time, for all matters practical I would prefer the hearty, outbreathing song of a backwoods Methodist camp-meeting.

Let one of these starveling fancy songs sung in church get up before the throne of God, how would it seem standing amid the great doxologies of the redeemed? Let the finest operatic air that ever went up from the Church of Christ get many hours the start, it would be caught and, passed by the hoganna of the Sabbath School children. I know a church where the choir did all the singing, save one Christian man, who, through "perseverance of the saints," went right on, and, afterward, a committee was appointed to wait on him and ask him if he would not please stop singing, as he bothered the choir.

Let those refuse to sing. Let them sing new songs; But children of the Heavenly King Should speak their joys abroad. "Praise ye the Lord; let everything with breath praise the Lord." In the glorious time coming in our cities, and in the world, hosanna will meet hosanna, and hallelujah, hallelujah.

In that time also of which I speak, all the haunts of iniquity and crime and squalor will be cleansed and will be illuminated. How is it to be done? You say, perhaps, by one influence. Perhaps I say by another. I will tell you what is my idea, and I know I am right in it: The Gospel of the Son of God is the only agency that will ever accomplish this.

A gentleman in England had a theory that if the natural forces of wind and tide and sunshine and wave were rightly applied and rightly developed it would make this whole earth a paradise. In a book of great genius, and which I rushed from edition to edition, he said: "Follow-me, I promise to show the means of creating a paradise within ten years, where everything desirable for human life may be had by every man in superabundance without labor and without pay—where the whole face of nature shall be changed into the most beautiful farms, and man may live in the most magnificent palaces, in all imaginable refinements of luxury, and in the most delightful gardens—where he may accomplish without labor in one year more than hitherto could be done in thousands of years. From the houses to be built will be afforded the most cultured views that can be fancied. From the galleries, from the roof, and from the terraces, may be seen gardens as far as the eye can see, full of fruits and flowers, arranged in the most beautiful order, with walks, colonnades, aqueducts, canals, ponds, plains, amphitheatres, terraces, fountains, sculptured works, pavilions, gondolas, places of popular amusement, to lure the eye and fancy. All this to be done by urging the water, the wind, and the sunshine to their full development."

In that day of which I speak, do you believe there will be any mid-night carousal? Will there be any kicking off from the marble steps of shivering mendicants? Will there be any unwashed, unfed, uncombed children? Will there be any inebriated staggering past? No. No wine stores. No lager beer saloons. No distilleries, where they make the three X's. No bloodshot eyes. No bloated cheek. No instruments of ruin and destruction. No fist-pound-

ed forehead. The grandchildren of that woman who goes down the street with a curse, stoned by the boys that follow her, with the reformers and philanthropists and the Christian men and the honest merchants of our cities.

Oh, you think sometimes it does not amount to much! You toil on in your different spheres, sometimes with great discouragement. People have no faith, and say: "It does not amount to anything; you might as well quit that." Why, when Moses stretched his hand over the Red Sea it did not seem to mean anything especially. People came out, I suppose, and said, "Ah! Some of them found out what he wanted to do. He wanted the seaparted. It did not amount to anything, this stretching out of his hand over the sea. But, after awhile, the wind blew all night from the east, and the waters were gathered into a glittering palisade on either side, and the billows reared as God pulled back on their crystal bits! Wheel into line; O, Israel! march! march! Pearls crashed under feet. Flying spray gathers into rainbow arch of victory for the conquerors to march under. Shout of hosts on the beach answering the shout of hosts amid sea. And when the last line of Israelites reach the beach, the cymbals clap, and the shields clang, and the waters rush over the pursuers, and the swift-fingered winds on the white keys of the foam play the grand march of Israel delivered and the awful dirge of Egyptian overthrow.

So you and I go forth, and all the people of God go forth, and they stretch forth their hand over the sea, the blotting sea of crime, and sin, and wretchedness. "It don't amount to anything," people say. Don't it? God's winds of help will, after awhile, begin to blow. A path will be cleared for the army of Christian philanthropists. The path will be lined with the treasures of Christian beneficence, and we shall be greeted to the other beach by the clapping of all heaven's cymbals, while those who pursued us, and derided us, and tried to destroy us, will go down under the sea; and all that will be left of them will be cast high and dry upon the beach, the splintered wheel of a chariot, or thrust out from the foam, the breathless nostril of a riderless charger.

Artificial Animal Eyes.

Artificial eyes in imitation of the eyes of birds and animals are made in great variety. They are used in mounting birds for millinery trimming; animals' eyes are used for the heads in fur rugs, and both bird and animal eyes are used for many other purposes; for example, for eyes in cases and umbrella heads made in imitation of animals, for many kinds of toys, and so on. Artificial eyes are also made for some living animals; it is not uncommon for horses to have glass eyes, and dogs are sometimes provided with them; in at least one case a calf has been supplied with one, but most artificial eyes are for use in mounting natural specimens, and in the manufacturing uses above referred to. The eyes are made, of course, in imitation of nature, and many of them are beautiful. The stock that the manufacturer or dealer keeps always on hand is wonderful in its variety. There is no eye that could not be supplied. Here are hummingbird's eyes, and alligators' eyes, tigers' eyes, and swans' eyes, and eyes for owls, and for eagles, and for birds of all kinds and sizes; eyes for mounted fishes, eyes for the bear, the lion, the panther, the fox, the squirrel, the dog, and the wolf, and for other animals to be mounted, and eyes for imitation pigs, and dogs, and sheep, and cats, and so on. Artificial eyes for birds and animals are sold chiefly to taxidermists, to furriers, and to the various manufacturers. They are sold in pairs; the number sold in the aggregate is very large. The busiest season is the fall and winter.—New York Sun.

How High Can Man Go?

Prof. Ugolino Mosso of Turin has made some interesting experiments on the effects experienced in ascending to high altitudes. All climbers of lofty mountains are aware that at great heights, such as the summit of Mont Blanc, respiration becomes more or less troublesome, the heart beats rapidly and sometimes irregularly, and a feeling of exhaustion, often accompanied by nausea, is experienced. These effects arise largely from the rarity of the air, and since the atmosphere becomes less dense the higher one goes, it is evident that a limit must soon be reached above which man cannot ascend. Professor Mosso made his first experiments on Monte Rosa, next to Mont Blanc, the highest peak of the Alps, where he ascended to an elevation exceeding 15,000 feet without serious inconvenience. Returning to Turin he made his next ascent, so to speak, without ascending at all. In other words, he produced an imitation of the rare atmosphere of a very lofty mountain-top by partially exhausting the air from a large pneumatic chamber in which he had shut himself. When the air in the chamber corresponded in density with that which would be found at a height of 24,727 feet above sea-level, he suffered such ill effects that he could not carry the experiment further. The height to which Professor Mosso thus simulated an ascent is almost a mile less than that of Mount Everest, so that it seems improbable that man will ever be able to set his foot on the loftiest peak of the earth.

Dress.

Dress was not man's invention, but God's. It was not an accommodation to the necessities of climate, but as to the necessities created by sin. Whether in Africa or America, the extent to which a person is covered is more a matter of morals than climate.—Rev. G. W. Chalfant.

SERVANTS AT HOME.

WHEN IN CHARGE OF THE HOUSE HAVE A GOOD TIME.

Objectionable Behavior and Noise—The Man Who Lives Next Door Is Unable to Get Any Rest—Their Annual Three Months' Picnic.

HAT'S the matter, old man? You look tired." The greeting on Monday morning had the peculiar intonation that indicates a suspicion of a prolonged search for relaxation on Sunday and its subsequent effect on the nervous system, says the New York Times.

"Look tired! I am tired, and I'm cross and ugly. Do I look as if I had been attacked by nervous dyspepsia, almost exhausted by St. Vitus' dance and then left on the rack for hours?"

"Well, not quite that, old man." "Then I'm in luck. The fact of the matter is that I was out of the house only three hours yesterday and then I went to Harlem and back in the cable cars. They were the only restful hours I had between early in the morning and midnight. Why? Because I was the victim of the confidence of two of my neighbors who have closed their premises and gone to the country and have left servants in charge. Do you catch on? Well, some of your funny friends on the press don't come anywhere near the actual facts when they bring out every year the pen-worn descriptions of the antics of servants during the absence of families. If my neighbors' servants would dress up in the fineries of their mistresses, and occupy the parlors. I wouldn't mind, because the damage would be to the feelings of those who should be concerned, but when they invite their sisters, cousins, aunts and nearer relatives to jamborees in the rear yard or basement and disturb my peace of mind I'm ready to kick.

"The rear of my house is about thirty feet from the side of a large apartment house that has tenants that are as quiet as they can be, usually. My favorite room is in the rear, because it is cool and shady there. My sufferings began in the morning while reading the papers and I thought they wouldn't last long, but I didn't know the meaning of servants' invitations. The quiet old gentleman who closed the apartments in the second story and went with his wife and daughter about a month ago, leaving a servant in charge, would have been surprised if he had returned unexpectedly yesterday. I judged from the conversation that the servant had invited her brother and sister and two cousins to spend the day with her in very nicely furnished rooms, because they took possession of the parlor and proceeded to make themselves comfortable. The young men were in their shirtsleeves, and they appreciated the restful qualities of the lounges by drawing them to the pillows and gathering all of the sofa pillows they could find and stretching out at full length on them. Between snatches of all the new tunes of the variety halls were remarks on the eccentricities of the tenants.

One found a French text book and tried to instruct the others in the pronunciation of French. Another who thought he had the voice of an elocutionist recited from one of the classics that the old gentleman prized. Magazines and illustrated periodicals amused them for awhile. The mixture of slang and good literature was not very edifying. After lunch they turned to gossip and the details of picnics on previous occasions. The laughter and loud talking jarred one's nerves, and I think I would be willing to pay a month's rent for the old gentleman if he had returned and found the party in possession. I couldn't read and I couldn't write a letter and my wife couldn't get her usual afternoon daze. Late in the afternoon the visitors went away and I thought we would have a quiet evening, but that's where I made a mistake.

"My wife remained at home, but I went out for a breath of air. When I returned I heard the most exasperating noises from the basement and yard of the house adjoining. The servants in charge heard had invited their friends or relatives to spend the evening, and the way they carried on was disgraceful. The fact that the front of the house was dark with drawn curtains was no indication that liveliness should not be expected behind the gloom. The contrast of the quietness in June, before the family departed, with the noisiness in July was reward and was suggestive. The speeches, songs and remarks could not have been louder if the company had occupied an east-side tenement. The disturbance lasted until midnight. Perhaps you don't wonder now that I look tired."

The experience may be suggestive to house-owners and tenants who do not realize that they may leave behind opportunities for disagreeable and objectionable behavior. It may be said that servants should be allowed to have some fun, but it is doubtful whether their masters and mistresses would knowingly permit them to have that fun elsewhere than the neighborhoods they are willing to seek at other times. The reflection on the behavior of some servants should not be applied to all. The servants that have respect for the families they serve are quiet and orderly and they are as observant of the requirements of a respectable locality as any one could desire. They aid in the solution of the servant question. The outbreaks of others make the solution more difficult.

THE MISADVENTURES OF JOHN NICHOLSON

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER VI.—(CONTINUED.)

When John awoke it was day. The low winter sun was already in the heavens, but his watch had stopped, and it was impossible to tell the hour exactly. Ten, he guessed it, and made haste to dress, dismal reflections crowding on his mind. But it was less from terror than from regret that he now suffered; and with his regret there were mingled cutting pangs of penitence. There had fallen upon him a blow, cruel, indeed, but yet only the punishment of old misdoing; and he had rebelled and plunged into fresh sin. The rod had been used to chasten, and he had bit the chastening fingers. His father was right; John had justified him; John was no guest for decent people's houses, and no fit associate for decent people's children. And had a broader hint been needed, there was the case of his old friend. John was no drunkard, though he could at times exceed; and the picture of Houston drinking neat spirits at his all-table struck him with something like disgust. He hung back from meeting his old friend. He could have wished he had not come to him; and yet, even now, where else was he to turn?

These musings occupied him while he dressed, and accompanied him into the lobby of the house. The door stood open on the garden; doubtless, Alan had stepped forth; and John did as he supposed his friend had done. The ground was hard as iron, the frost still rigorous; as he brushed among the hollies, icicles jingled and glittered in their fall; and wherever he went, a volley of eager sparrows followed him. Here were Christmas weather and Christmas morning duly met, to the delight of children. This was the day of reunited families, the day to which he had so long looked forward, thinking to awake in his own bed in Randolph Crescent, reconciled with all men and repeating the footprints of his youth; and here he was alone, pacing the alleys of a wintry garden and filled with penitential thoughts.

And that reminded him: why was he alone? and where was Alan? The thought of the festive morning and the due salutations reawakened his desire for his friend, and he began to call for him by name. As the sound of his voice died away, he was aware of the greatness of the silence that environed him. But for the twittering of the sparrows and the crunching of his own feet upon the frozen snow, the whole wintry world of air hung over him entranced, and the stillness weighed upon his mind with a horror of solitude.

Still calling at intervals, but now with a moderated voice, he made the hasty circuit of the garden, and finding neither man nor trace of man in all its evergreen coverts, turned at last to the house. About the house the silence seemed to deepen strangely. The door, indeed, stood open as before; but the windows were still shuttered, the chimneys breathed no stain into the bright air, there sounded abroad none of that low stir (perhaps audible rather to the ear of the spirit than to the ear of the flesh) by which a house announces and betrays its human lodgers. And yet Alan must be there—Alan locked in drunken slumbers, forgetful of the return of day, of the holy season, and of the friend whom he had so coldly received and was now so churlishly neglecting. John's disgust redoubled at the thought; but hunger was beginning to grow stronger than repulsion, and as a step to breakfast, if nothing else, he must find and arouse this sleeper.

He made the circuit of the bedroom quarters. All, until he came to Alan's chamber, were locked from without, and bore the marks of a prolonged disuse. But Alan's was a room in commission, filled with clothes, knickknacks, letters, books, and the conveniences of a solitary man. The fire had been lighted; but it had long ago burned out, and the ashes were stone cold. The bed had been made, but it had not been slept in. Worse and worse, then; Alan must have fallen where he sat, and now sprawled brutally, no doubt, upon the dining-room floor.

CHAPTER VII.

The dining-room was a very long apartment, and was reached through a passage; so that John, upon his entrance, brought but little light with him and must move toward the windows with spread arms, groping and knocking on the furniture. Suddenly he tripped and fell his length over a prostrate body. It was what he had looked for, yet it shocked him; and he marvelled that so rough an impact should not have kicked a groan out of the drunkard. Men had killed themselves ere now in such excesses, a dreary and degraded end that made John shudder. What if Alan were dead? There would be Christmas day!

By this, John had his hand upon the shutters, and flung them back, beheld once again the blessed face of the day. Even by that light the room had a comfortable air. The chairs were scattered, and one had been overturned; the table-cloth, laid as if for dinner, was twitched upon one side, and some of the dishes had fallen to the floor. Behind the table lay the

drunkard, still unaroused, only one foot visible to John.

But now that light was in the room, the worst seemed over; it was a disgusting business, but not more than disgusting, and it was with no great apprehension that John proceeded to make the circuit of the table; his last comparatively tranquil moment of that day. No sooner had he turned the corner, no sooner had his eyes alighted on the body, than he gave a smothered, breathless cry, and fled out of the room and out of the house.

It was not Alan who lay there, but a man well up in years, of stern countenance and iron-gray locks, and it was no drunkard, for the body lay in a black pool of blood, and the open eyes stared upon the ceiling.

To and fro walked John before the door. The extreme sharpness of the air acted on his nerves like an astringent, and braced them swiftly. Presently, he not relaxing in his disordered walk, the images began to come clearer and stay longer in his fancy; and next the power of thought came back to him, and the horror and danger of his situation rooted him to the ground.

He grasped his forehead, and staring on one spot of gravel, pieced together what he knew and what he suspected. Alan had murdered some one; possibly "that man" against whom the butler chained the door in Regent's Terrace; possibly another; some one at least; a human soul, whom it was death to slay and whose blood lay spilled upon the floor. This was the reason of the whiskey drinking in the passage, of his unwillingness to welcome John, of his strange behavior and bewildered words; this was why he had started at and harped upon the name of murder; this was why he had stood and hearkened, or sat and covered his eyes in the black night. And now he was gone, now he had basely fled; and to all his perplexities and dangers John stood here.

"Let me think—let me think," he said, aloud, impatiently, even pleadingly, as if to some merciless interrupter. In the turmoil of his wits, a thousand hints and hopes and threats and terrors dinning continuously in his ears, he was like one plunged in the hubbub of a crowd. How was he to remember—he who had not a thought to spare—that he was himself the author, as well as the theater, of so much confusion? But in hours of trial the junto of man's nature is dissolved, and anarchy succeeds.

It was plain he must stay no longer where he was, for here was a new Judicial Error in the very making. It was not so plain where he must go, for the old Judicial Error, vague as a cloud, appeared to fill the habitable world; whatever it might be, it watched for him, full-grown, in Edinburgh; it must have had its birth in San Francisco; it stood guard, no doubt, like a dragon, at the bank where he should cash his credit; and though there were doubtless many other places, who should say in which of them it was not ambushed? No, he could not tell where he was to go; he must not lose time on these insolubilities. Let him go back to the beginning. It was plain he must stay no longer where he was. It was plain, too, that he must not flee as he was, for he could not carry his portmanteau, and to flee and leave it, was to plunge deeper in the mire. He must go, leave the house unguarded, find a cab, and return—return after an absence? Had he courage for that?

And just then he spied a stain about a hand's breadth on his trouser-leg, and reached his finger down to touch it. The finger was stained red; it was blood; he stared upon it with disgust, and awe, and terror, and in the sharpness of the new sensation, fell instantly to act.

He cleansed his finger in the snow, returned into the house, drew near with hushed footsteps to the dining-room door, and shut and locked it. Then he breathed a little freer for here at least was an oaken barrier between himself and what he feared. Next, he hastened to his room, tore off the spotted trousers which seemed in his eye a link to bind him to the galleys, flung them in a corner, donned another pair, breathlessly crammed his night things into his portmanteau, locked it, swung it with an effort from the ground, and with a rush of relief, came forth again under the open heavens.

The portmanteau, being of occidental build, was no feather-weight; it had distressed the powerful Alan; and as for John, he was crushed under its bulk, and the sweat broke upon him thickly. Twice he must set it down to rest before he reached the gate; and when he had come so far, he must do as Alan did, and take his seat upon one corner. Here, then, he sat awhile and panted; but now his thoughts were sensibly lightened; now, with the trunk standing just inside the door, some part of his dissociation from the house of crime had been effected, and the cabman need not pass the garden wall. It was wonderful how that relieved him; for the house, in his eyes, was a place to strike the most cursory beholder with suspicion, as though the very windows had cried murder.

But there was to be no remission of the strokes of fate. As he thus sat, taking breath in the shadow of the wall and hopped about by sparrows, it chanced that his eye roved to the fastening of the door; and what he saw plucked him to his feet. The thing locked with a spring; once the door

was closed, the bolt shot of itself; and without a key there was no means of entering from without.

He saw himself obliged to one of two disgraceful and perilous alternatives; either to shut the door altogether and set his portmanteau out upon the way-side, a wonder to all beholders; or to leave the door ajar, so that any thievish tramp or holiday school-boy might stray in and stumble on the grisly secret. To the last, as the least desperate, his mind inclined; but he must first insure himself that he was unobserved. He peered out, and down the long road; it lay dead empty. He went to the corner of the by-road that comes by way of Dean; there, also, not a passer was stirring. Plainly it was, now, or never, the high tide of his affairs; and he drew the door as close as he durst, slipped a pebble in the chink, and made off downhill to find a cab.

Half-way down a gate opened, and a troop of Christmas children sallied forth in the most cheerful humor, followed more soberly by a smiling mother.

"And this is Christmas-day!" thought John; and could have laughed aloud in tragic bitterness of heart.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A SMALL CANINE THIEF.

How He Watched His Chance and Stole a Sponge.

It is somewhat singular that a man, by keeping his eyes open, can see unexpectedly many interesting incidents of city life every day but cannot see incidents that he expects to see, says an exchange. If he travels up and down and across town frequently he may expect to see fires, but the chances are that he will travel for weeks without seeing a sign of flames, although the record in the newspapers indicates that eight or ten fires a day are not unusual. Likewise in regard to accidents in the streets. If a cable car runs over a person it is reported that a great throng gathered at the scene, but it is evident that the number of persons that could be summoned as witnesses is very small. Hardly an hour passes without something happening in Broadway and attracting a crowd in a few minutes, but hundreds on the outskirts are obliged to ask: "What's the matter?" Minor incidents are sized up sooner and sometimes they are as interesting as the incidents one expects to see. That was exemplified at Broadway and Fulton street at noon recently. One of the peddlers there had a box of sponges on the curbstone. Being obliged to be on guard against the approach of a policeman, he did not observe a stub-tailed dog until after he had seized a sponge with its teeth and started to run across the street. His features expressed amazement and anger in quick succession as he exclaimed, "You little cuss!" and ran after the dog. The dog became bewildered slightly while trying to escape, and he glanced backward to see if he had been pursued. The peddler hesitated over leaving his box too far out of sight and, on the crossing, contented himself with whistling and snapping his fingers at the dog in a manner suggestive of his desires to recover the sponge. But the dog would not be influenced by a strange voice. Fifty persons watched the performance and, although a few sympathetic individuals tried to catch the dog, the majority laughed. Seeing an opening under a wagon, the dog jumped through and scampered up the street. It was not unreasonable to believe that those who saw the incident imagined that the dog had been trained to steal, although its master did not reveal himself in the immediate vicinity.

A Great Success.

"Oh, the warmth!" The sun poured down from a cloudless sky and worried the fair Laura like anything. "For a cool spell!" Gazing up into the empyrean a sudden thought struck her. "Aha!" She rushed into the house, gathered all her winter garments together and carefully packed them away. Thrice locking the trunk, she piled upon it the accumulated lumber of the last five years. Then she threw away the key.

And lo! The sun retreated behind a cloud that belched forth hail, the cold winds of the east arose and all nature shivered and shook.—New York World.

Good Reason.

Lawyer (to butcher)—"See here, now, I've traded with you for five or six years and you have never employed me once."

Butcher—"I know; but if I had employed you I shouldn't have had any money to carry on my own business with; then where would you be when you wanted a butcher?"—Boston Transcript.

Chummy.

First Office Boy—Who's de mug yer jes' said "hello" ter?

Second Office Boy—He's no mug; he's a chum uv mine. We work right alongside uv each udder.

First Office Boy—On the same job?

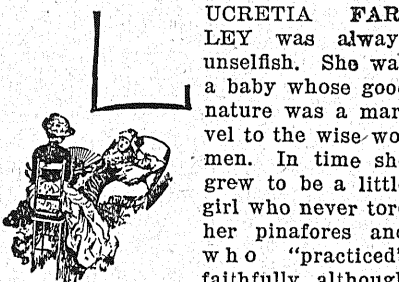
Second Office Boy—Sure. He signs checks an' I mail 'em.—Judge.

Mutually Safe.

He: "I never mean what I say to a summer girl." She: "And I never believe what a summer man says to me." He: "Good. Then we might as well be engaged without further loss of time."—New York World.

When you think you have heart disease, the real trouble is probably indigestion.

LUCRETIA FARLEY.



LUCRETIA FARLEY was always unselfish. She was a baby whose good nature was a marvel to the wise women. In time she grew to be a little girl who never tore her pinafores and who "practiced" faithfully, although other children lurked beneath her window "daring" her to come out and play kangaroo. Her brothers and sisters asked her to do their tasks and secretly regarded her as "soft" for her pains. During their short married life she fettered and carried for her husband as would a spaniel and took his rough words with the same doglike submissiveness. When Mark Farley died—frank people said "done, too soon—her youngest sister, Maud, came to live with her. Maud was big and raw-boned, with ash blonde hair and a temper which would have tried the meek St. Francis. At first Lucretia's friends hoped that she would be emancipated by her sister's marriage, but as Maud slipped from 20 to 30 unweaned the hope died.

Meanwhile Lucretia continued to do her duty. She visited hypochondriacs and cross old people, who poured into her patient ears all their symptoms and complaints. She really felt guilty when she made a call at a pleasant home where the family asked after her health and how her flowers were blooming.

When her neighbors were ill Lucretia sat up with them every third night, and if they died she put the house in order for the funeral and lent her crape bonnet to the chief mourner. In fact, it grew so shabby she had to have it made over before she let Mrs. Ransom take it to Kansas for her son-in-law's obsequies.

She was president of the Dorcas society and many a time she wore shabby shoes and cotton gloves that she made a child a cloak. She made a special effort to go to prayer-meeting during very wet or very hot times, when less conscientious people thought up an excuse for staying home.

There came a spring when she felt strangely weak and listless. Her feet lagged as if she were dragging a ball and chain and her hands were so thin that her rings dropped from her fingers. She stopped at Dr. Spurgeon's office one day on her way home from a church meeting.

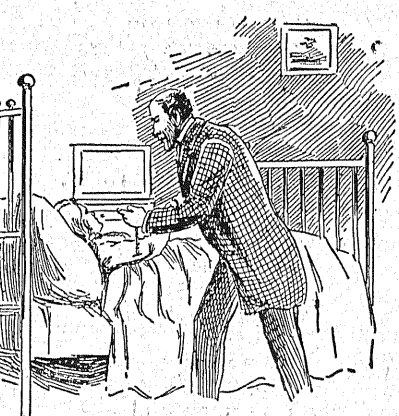
He pushed his glasses up on his forehead and looked at her attentively; he felt her pulse and asked her many questions which seemed to have no bearing on her case.

"Nothing much the matter, is there?" she asked.

"Oh, no," he said briskly, writing a few hieroglyphics on his paper pad. "I'll give you a tonic and I want you to promise to do what I tell you."

"All right," said Lucretia, for she was used to obeying his orders.

"Have a good time," he began, "stop



SUCH A REST.

visiting Mary Yost, and those other folk. Buy some good clothes, lie in bed of a morning, let Maud see to the house. Play cards. Say mean things about your neighbors. Be as selfish as you can. Don't put yourself out for anybody."

"Is that quite right, doctor?" Lucretia objected.

"It is a prescription," he returned—"just as I tell one person to take hot baths, I tell you to be selfish and lazy—though you haven't much natural ability."

"Poor little Lucretia," the doctor thought, when she was gone. He had known her since a child, and he recognized in her recital of symptoms the beginning of a hopeless disease. "Mark Farley was a brute and Maud is a tyrant and the whole town imposes on her. I'll try to give her a little good time, though it's a late start."

Lucretia endeavored to obey the doctor's orders as to taking life easy just as conscientiously as she took her tonic before meals, but it was hard to reverse the habits of a lifetime. The first morning when she heard the rising bell she thought of the doctor's command and concluded she would have her toast and coffee brought to her. She was half terrified at her audacity. Maud came in, her face redder than usual from a recent scrubbing.

"Aren't you ever going to get up, Lucretia?" she asked, sharply, and poor Lucretia huddled on her clothes and went down to breakfast like a naughty child.

But during the day she made some progress. Mrs. Lynn sent word that "Jimmy is having fits and would Mrs. Farley come over?"

"I am very sorry," she said to the messenger, "but I'm not well, so I can't go." Her conscience hurt her sorely afterward, for she had seen Jimmy through all his previous fits, and it seemed cowardly to desert him now. In the afternoon, however, she went to "Miles' Dry-Goods Palace" and bought herself two silk gowns and a pair of high-heeled slippers. In her heart she had always loved French

boots, but she had mortified the flesh by wearing broad toes and common-sense heels.

She had also read literature of an uplifting tendency, not so much because she enjoyed it as because she thought she ought. Now she read the silliest novels on which she could lay hands, and even subscribed to a paper given up to jokes and gibes.

She spent long afternoons playing casino with Jimmy of the Flits. Poor Jimmy was not an accomplished player and he sulked when he was beaten, so here Lucretia had a chance to be unselfish while pursuing pleasure, and she always let the boy win.

As time passed even Maud could see that her sister was very ill, but even after she was obliged to lie all day on her sofa Lucretia continued to enjoy herself. Gradually the practice of selfishness grew easier and she found she was as anxious to have her own way as she had formerly been to give it up. One day when Mrs. Wilkins called she felt that she outdid herself.

Mrs. Wilkins was not a pleasant person; she had cultivated the virtues to the neglect of the graces. Everybody said they respected her, but they were very apt to slip out the back door when they saw her opening the gate.

"I came in to read to you," she announced, loosening her bonnet strings and rolling her gloves into a wad.

"What did you bring?" Lucretia asked without much enthusiasm.

"The Scientific Journal, there is an interesting article on recent discoveries in electricity," she replied.

"Thank you, but I believe I don't care to hear it," Lucretia said.

"Then probably you would like Haines' article on 'Climate Changes in the United States.'"

"No," said Lucretia, "I don't care to hear that, either."

"I had always thought you were interested in the world's progress," Mrs. Wilkins said reprovingly.

"I've tried to be, but I guess I never was," Lucretia owned—"just as I used to make myself believe I enjoyed Milton when we had the reading class."

Mrs. Wilkins stared at these bold statements, then changed the subject. "When do you begin your house-cleaning?"

"I don't intend to clean this fall," the other replied airily. "It is such a bore."

On her way out, with the despised magazine under her arm, Mrs. Wilkins met Maud.

"What has come over your sister?" she asked. "She lolls on that lounge in high-heeled slippers reading trash and says she doesn't intend to clean house."

"Don't ask me," Maud returned. "She isn't the same woman she was before she was sick—everything has to go her way now."

It was very near the end before Lucretia realized that there was no hope for her. "Did you know it at the first?" she asked the doctor when he came in one evening.

"Yes," he answered.

"And you told me to enjoy myself because you knew my time was short?"

"Yes."

"Oughtn't I to have been preparing myself for heaven?" she asked after a pause.

"You have been doing all that your life," the doctor replied. "I thought you deserved a little time to enjoy yourself in a worldly way."

"Well—I have enjoyed it," she said, with a sigh of content—"even when I was well I never had such a good time. It was real hard at first to assert my rights, but after awhile I just gloried in it. You heard, doctor, how rude I was to Mrs. Wilkins?"

The doctor nodded and grinned. Mrs. Wilkins was no favorite of his.

"But I have done worse things than that," Lucretia went on. "Maud never would put enough salt in my oatmeal and once I picked up my shoe and threw it at her. It wasn't lady-like, but it was such a relief. I have had such a good time being selfish and doing what I pleased. You don't think it was wrong of me, doctor?"

"No, it was all right," he answered, stoutly, for he was used to taking the responsibilities of the dying upon his broad shoulders. Then Lucretia was content.

At the very last she turned her poor, dull eyes toward the physician. "I have had—such a—good—time," she whispered, brokenly, "such—a rest."

Foreign Hotel Names.

There is room for a little healthy Americanism in the naming of New York hotels. The Victoria and the Brunswick have been closed. We have the Empire and an Imperial, but no Republic. We have the Windsor and St. James, but no White House, Monticello, Montpelier or Washington. There are Mt. Vernons in many cities, but they are generally of an inferior class. We have a Marie Antoinette, but no Martha Washington. We have a Holland house and Savoy, Vendome and Normandie, and St. Cloud and Grenoble. In other American cities there are a few American, United States and Congress houses, but most of them were named a great many years ago, and Washington houses are generally of the third class. Are travelers so un-American that hotels must have foreign names to attract them?

Retaliation.

"The next living picture, ladies and gentlemen," chanted the barker as he drew the curtain, revealing a lady wrapped in thought and looking the other way, "is called 'Retaliation.' So called, ladies and gentlemen, on account of the lady's striking back."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Good Excuse for Escaping Service. A London coroner the other day excused a jurymen who said he was a railway servant and had been on duty all night.

THE POPULAR CANDIDATE FOR ALL PARTIES

Battle Ax

PLUG

"Battle Ax" is popular with all parties because of its remarkably fine flavor, its high quality and the low price at which it is sold.

The people of the United States know a good thing when they see it, and they won't pay 10 cents for other high grade tobaccos while they can get "Battle Ax" for 5 cents.

Columbia Bicycles

"The added pleasure of riding a Columbia is worth every dollar of the \$100 a Columbia costs."

The supremacy of Columbias is admitted. They are Standard of the World. If you are able to pay \$100 for a bicycle, why buy any other?

Full information about Columbias and the different Models for men and women—and for children, too—is contained in the handsomest art book of the year. Free from any of our Branch Houses and Agencies or by mail for two 2-cent stamps.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

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

All Columbia Bicycles are fitted with HARTFORD SINGLE-TUBE TIRES. WE KNOW NO TIRES SO GOOD AS HARTFORDS.

"Contains More Flesh Forming Matter Than Beef."

That is what an eminent physician says of good cocoa. The Cocoa made by Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass., is the best.

See that Imitations are not palmed off on you.

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 the same money down here. We sell improved farms for \$8 to \$20 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 so. It is a pleasure to us to answer them.

SOUTHERN HOMESSEKERS' LAND COMPANY, Somerville, Tenn.

PRISON-CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

OPIMUM

and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. H. N. WOOTLEY, ATLANTA, GA.

W. N. U., D.--XIV--38.

When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.

We are the Print Dealers!

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

22 lbs dark brown Sugar.....	\$1.00	shipment of it coming, soon we have
20 lbs light " Sugar.....	1.00	about 1000 lbs of 30c and 40c teas on
18 lbs granulated Sugar.....	1.00	hand that we will sell at greatly re-
3 cans Tomatoes.....	.25	duced prices.
4 lbs best Oatmeal.....	.25	30 ct tea for 18 cts lb or 6 lbs for..\$1.00
4 lbs cleaned Currants.....	.25	40 ct tea for 23 cts lb or 5 lbs for.. 1.00
7 bars Soap, (4 cts bar).....	.25	
1 lb Carmel Cereal, (makes 100		
cups fine coffee).....	.15	
3 packages Mince Meat.....	.25	
30 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

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 & JONES.

Special Prices on Dry Goods.

I'm making the lowest prices on Dry Goods.

MEN'S and LADIES' SHOES.

Price 85c. to \$2.00.

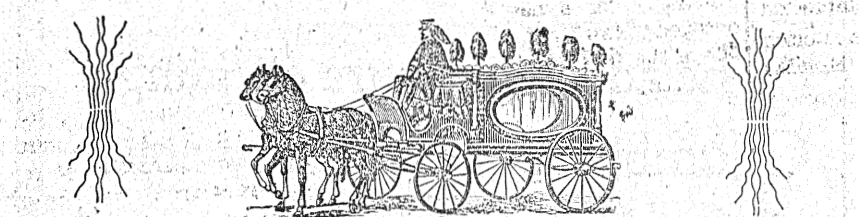
Get my price on—

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,

Martin Anthes.

THE WHITE BICYCLES

Speed, Strength and
Sterling Worth

Characterize the "White"

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

THE EMPLOYMENT OF BEAUTY, GRACEFUL DESIGN,
LIGHTNESS AND DURABILITY

Four Prices—List \$75 and \$100.

EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY
PROTECTION ASSURED.

OUR HANDSOME CATALOGUE YIELDS FOR THE ASKING.

ADDRESS:
White Sewing Machine Co.
CLEVELAND, OHIO

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.
CLEVELAND, OHIO

A Full Line of Stationery

At the ENTERPRISE Office.

The Dessert

for to-day? Don't give it
a thought—further than to
order it from your grocer.
Give your husband and the
boys a treat after their own hearts
—a mince pie, fruit cake, or a
fruit pudding. To have the per-
fection of mince pie or fruit pud-
ding, order

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

Ready for use in twenty minutes.
Always fresh, delicious and whole-
some. Cleanliness and the best
grade of materials are first con-
siderations in its manufacture.
Sold everywhere. Take no substitutes.
A nice package makes two large pies.
Send your address, naming this paper,
and we will send you free a bottle, "Mrs.
Parker's" Thanksgiving, by one
of the most popular humorous
writers of the day.

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

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An independent newspaper. Published ev-
ery Thursday 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 NO LATER than Wednesday noon of each
week, else they can not be inserted in that week's
issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display
advertisements. Local notices in our paid local
column are five cents per line for first insertion.
Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all 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.

KINGSTON.

D. H. Griffin called on Kingston
friends Saturday.

N. H. Burns put by a wind mill for
Ira Roberts Tuesday.

Mrs. L. M. Holmes transacted busi-
ness in Cass City Tuesday.

J. K. Thomas went to Port Austin
Tuesday and brought home a new fi-
nancial car.

Wm. Siffert has sold his house and
lot to Chas. Eddy and will move to
Clifford soon.

W. B. Fredmore has moved into the
Matthews house across the road from
the Baptist Church.

Flossie Reeve spent a few days with
Cass City friends the first of the week
returning Wednesday.

Ree. Reeve and wife returned from
out once Tuesday evening. The
people of this place were sorry to learn
that he had been appointed to another
charge as they had expected he would
be returned for another year.

WESTERN HILL.

Farmers' Club next Thursday ev-
ening.

John Marshall is attending the Lon-
don Fair this week.

Will Messer has leased the DeWitt
farm and commenced work thereon.

Quite a number from this place at-
tended the picnic at Sheridan on Wed-
nesday.

Mrs. Wallace and Mrs. Webber, of
Cass City, visited at John Marshall's
Sunday.

Henry Hulbert purchased a part of
the Fry place. Consideration, eight
hundred dollars.

We are surprised to hear of the ac-
tions and language used by some of
our young men to people passing along
the road. We would say, boys, let us
be gentlemen and not have our neigh-
borhood disgraced by such a nu-
isance.

When we wrote the item last week
about John Ross and Dan McDonald,
we supposed it would have been as we
said. Indications don't always devel-
op facts however. Owing to the finan-
cial situation they have concluded not
to go until after election.

Electric Bitters.

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

SHARBONA.

Mrs. August Tikkuman is visiting in
this neighborhood.

Whooping cough is quite prevalent
around here at present and some are
quite sick with it.

The school in district No. 1 opened
on the 7th of this month with Norman
Ronald as teacher, this being his second
year here.

Everything is quiet at the new
church at Shabbona. There is not the
sound of the hammer or saw. A death
like stillness prevails.

Geo. Parrot's threshing machine is
having hard luck, being sick with some
disease common to such things for a
week now and everybody wants to
thresh too.

W. S. Boutley and wife, A. Parrot and
wife and Miss Maggie Parrot attended
the Latter Day Saint meeting at Bur-
side last Saturday and Sunday return-
ing home Monday.

M. M. Stone is in Sanilac Centre to-
day with his troupe of delegates attend-
ing county convention. He expects to
capture the sheriff's position. Success
to you "Mate."

ELMWOOD.

Jas. Sweezy, of Kingston, visited at
Thos. Leach's Sunday.

P. Decker, of Greenleaf, visited at
Jas. Whitsell's on Sunday.

J. P. Hendrick was in Kingston on
Monday buying a supply of peaches.

O. A. Hendrick was re-elected direct-
or at the school meeting Monday night.

P. W. Stone and Frank Hendrick are
packing apples for Albertson, of Cass
City.

School will begin the first Monday
in October with Miss Treadgold as
teacher.

The all-prevailing question at pres-
ent is, Will Free Silver lower the price
of bicycles?

The rains of last week were rather
bad for the many fields of beans not
yet harvested.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Leach and Mrs.
Wilson visited relatives in North
Branch part of last week.

We hear vague rumors of two wed-
dings in the near future, but not being
one of the contracting parties we can
not vouch for the correctness of the
reports.

BEAULEY.

Wet weather is hindering the farmers
from finishing their seeding.

J. C. Parr is putting a fancy fence
around his beautiful residence in
Beauley.

Some of our leading farmers were
gathering butternuts this week and had
lots of fun.

Frank Martin is doing a good stroke
of business threshing in this neigh-
borhood at present.

L. Matthews, of West Grant, passed
through Beauley in route to Bad Axe
with a load of pears and grapes.

The Poppel Epworth League occupied
our church last Sunday evening with
good results. Come again, Poppel
friends.

Our thriving store keeper, James E.
Dando, sold in the last two months
about 2,000 lbs. of sugar. How is that
for Beauley?

Wedding bells again! Married, in
Cass City, on Monday, the 7th, inst.,
Joseph Alderson, of Lapeer County,
Mich., to Mrs. Putman, of Grant, Huron
County. We wish them much joy.

Jacob Hartwell is the happiest man in
Grant at present and we are not one
bit surprised at that, for his wife pre-
sented him last Saturday with a nice
baby girl. We wish them all success.

Program for League, Sunday, Sept.
20th: D. McDonald, leader, Geo. Ken-
nedy, essay, Willie McDonald, Bible
reading, Miss Annie Abbott, select
reading, Richard Parr, special singing,
Wm. Cliff, lesson exposition.

Tuesday evening we were shocked to
hear of the sudden death of Rodger
Patterson an old resident in the
northeastern part of our town. We
have not heard the particulars at this
writing but they will be given next
week.

The people in this vicinity had a
grand treat on Monday evening the 7th
in the M. E. Church given by Miss
Nellie M. Hill. The entertainment
consisted of wit, pathos and humor.
Miss Hill is a graduate of King's School
of Oratory, Pittsburg, Pa.

Died in Grant, on Sunday evening
the 13th, Mr. John Lown. He was a
man highly respected by all a man
of principle and of character and we
are glad to be able to say a true Chris-
tian. We have no doubt but the Can-
boro correspondent will give all the
particulars about his life and death.
The bereaved family has our sincere
sympathy.

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.

ELLINGTON.

A good deal of corn is still waiting to
be cut.

Mrs. F. E. Manley was in Caro last
Friday.

Some have their beans taken care of,
others have not.

Wm. Colwell, Sr., had a new roof put
on his kitchen last week.

G. S. Clay and J. Colwell drove over
to Chauncey Hill's Sunday.

Some of the last road jobs let a short
time ago are not quite done yet.

E. T. Balch has F. E. Manley helping
him on J. A. Campbell's new house.

E. L. Balch bought him a new horse
last week of J. T. Brock for thirty-five
dollars.

A vote was taken in Dist. No. 1 to
hire Mr. Seed, of Cass City, to teach six
months' school.

School was commenced in Dist. No. 3,
P. L. of Ellington and Almer last week,
with Miss Wean as Teacher.

We have lowry weather since the
rain and beans that are out will have
to wait to be pulled and cared for.

P. Dickinson, of Gagetown, with a
number of men, is at work building the
abutment on the east bank of the Cass
river.

CASEVILLE.

Mrs. Libby was buried last Thurs-
day.

Miss Maggie Green is getting some
better.

Mrs. Matthew Fagle is not expected
to recover.

Mrs. Robt. Loosmore is still con-
fined to her bed.

Maggie Weaver has gone to Flint to
work at her trade.

Mrs. D. Murdoch returned to Cleve-
land last Saturday.

Andrew Bradd visited his mother
and sister over Sunday.

D. A. Griffin was at his old home in
Kingston Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Orr went to Bay Port on
Tuesday morning to visit her son.

A number of our citizens expect to
attend the fair at Elkton this week.

The corporation bill is on the wing
again. It is to be hoped it will win the
day this time.

Mrs. Ned Johnson left Monday
morning for a visit among friends at
Saginaw and Chicago.

Miss Essa Singleton has gone to
Lansing to resume her studies in the
Agricultural College there.

Mr. Conlin brought his wife home
from Detroit Saturday, she having
been in the hospital, being treated for
cancer.

Mrs. C. Barbour returned Saturday
night from Detroit, bringing a fine new
stock of millinery which will be ready
for inspection next Saturday.

WILNOT.

Carrie Cook is getting better.

Mr. Dubois and Ethel went to Caro
Monday.

Mrs. Pierce went to Lamotte on Sun-
day afternoon.

Mrs. George Kean, we are glad to
say, is gaining quite fast.

Miss Annie Wadde, who lives west of
here, is sick at this writing.

Jack Campbell and Mabel Irving were
married week before last at Caro.

Mrs. Mitchell, from Kingston, is here
taking care of her daughter, Mrs. Kean.

Mr. Ronald attended the funeral of
his sister on Sunday at Herd's Cor-
ners.

Miss Alta Eno, who has been work-
ing at Caseville this summer, came
home Saturday night very sick.

We understand that Minnie Maul
and Alex. Huntley were married at
Sunilac Center Saturday evening.

Willie Kean, the four-year-old son
of Elder Kean, of this place, fell from
a fence Monday and broke his arm.

There was a bee for Mr. Barnes on
Wednesday to cut his corn. The la-
dies served dinner at Mrs. Hitchcock's.

We learn that we are to have a new
shingle mill in town. Herman Hart
and Ben Graves are to be the owners
of it.

Don't forget Ladies' Aid, social at
Mrs. McCallum's the 23rd of Septem-
ber. It is only 10 cents for supper.
They expect a big turn out.

Frank Westerby returned home
Thursday night from the cyclone dis-
trict, where he has been working. He
and his father began to build their
house Monday.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Dan-
derman of Dimondale, Mich., we are per-
mitted to take this extract: "I have no
hesitation in recommending Dr. King's
New Discovery as the results were al-
most marvelous in the case of my wife.
While I was past-rat the Baptist Church
at River Junction she was brought down
with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe.
Terrible paroxysms of coughing would
last hours with little interruption it seem-
ed she could not survive them. A friend
recommended Dr. King's new Discovery;
it was quick in its work and highly satis-
factory in results." Trial bottles at T.
H. Fritz, druggist. Regular size 50c. and
\$1.00

Renew your subscription.

DOE DROPS CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for As-
similating the Food and Regulat-
ing the Stomachs and Bowels of

NEARLY ALL CHILDREN

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

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL LEITCH

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloe Sassa -
Rhubarb Sassa -
Ginger Root -
Syrup of Marsh-Mallows -
Clarified Sugar -
Vanilla Flavor

Perfect Remedy for Constipa-
tion, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea,
Worms, Convulsions, Feverish-
ness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses 35 CENTS

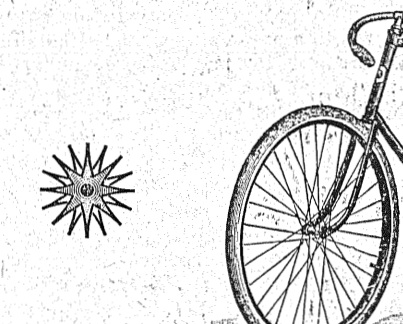
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SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

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

The fac-
simile
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every
wrapper.

LOOK BELOW. SPEED BELOW. STRENGTH BELOW.



See That Curve

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

Send 4 cents for Art Catalogue.

Keating Wheel Co.,

Holyoke, Mass.

YERINGTON'S COLLEGE

St. Louis, Mich., 50c a week, will open the last Monday
in September. Do you want to 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. EIGHT COURSES: Commercial, Shorthand, Penmanship, English,
English, Music, Elocution and Physical Culture; ALL FOR FIFTY CENTS PER WEEK. Only think
one private lesson a week on either Piano, Organ, Cornet, Violin, Guitar, or in Voice Culture,
Education 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,
Shorthand with Type-writing, Commercial Law, Geography, U. S. History, Civil Government, Phys-
iology, School Law, Theory and Art, Orthography or Mental Arithmetic. All studies in the College
without private lessons in Music, Elocution and Physical Culture, 50c a week. Can you beat it?
When you have finished our English Course, if you are honest and diligent, we
can furnish you good general employment. Our instructors have taught Penmanship since 1880;
Book-keeping and Shorthand since 1880; Teachers' Course, since 1870; Music, a lifetime. The student
may elect to teach, and pay for it afterwards. We also offer First Tutorship. You can get
board from \$1.00 to \$2.50 per week. We are advertising in 175 daily, and weekly papers, and expect a
large school next year. Don't fail to send for our beautiful illustrated catalogue, to C. W. Yerrington,
Our new book "Tom, Dick and Harry and their Doz. Lads" will be out by December 1st, 1898.
Price, \$1.00. Send for book, or for agents' rates, to the author, C. W. Yerrington.
Send to Chicago Music Co., Chicago, Ill., for "Laughing Water Valley," "Tempest and Sunshine"
March," etc. each. Composed and arranged for Piano by C. W. Yerrington.

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TAKE THE

TO CLEVELAND MACKINAC.

2 New Steel Passenger Steamers

The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat
Construction - Luxurious Equipment, Artistic
Furnishing, Decoration and Efficient Service,
insuring the highest degree of

COMFORT, SPEED AND SAFETY.

Four Trips per Week Between

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AND DULUTH.

LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac and
Return, including Meals and Berths. From
Cleveland, \$18; from Toledo, \$15; from Detroit,
\$13.50.

EVERY EVENING

Between Detroit and Cleveland

Connecting at Cleveland with Earliest Trains
for all points East, South and Southwest and at
Detroit for all points North and Northwest.
Sunday Trips June, July, August and September Only.

EVERY DAY BETWEEN

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Send for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address
A. A. SCHANTZ, C. P. A., DETROIT, MICH.
The Detroit and Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.

Central Meat Market.

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

Schwaderer Bros., Props.

Groceries,
Fruits and
Confectionery

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

Try Our
Pork, Lard, Bacon.

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

H. B. Fairweather.

Goods delivered.

THE SAGINAW WEEKLY NEWS

Is sent to any address for 75 cents a year.
This price includes any of its premiums.
Complete telegraphic news service. Reli-
able foreign and local markets. Full ac-
counts of all local happenings. A cor-
respondent in every town in this section.

307 TUSCOLA ST., SAGINAW, MICH.

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.

CHEAP HOMES

—IN THE—

THUMB OF MICHIGAN.

(Sanilac, Tuscola and Huron Counties.)

3,000 Acres

OF CHOICE FARM LANDS.

We give below a few of the many CHOICE FARM LANDS which have been listed with us for sale to which we respectfully call your attention:

120 Acres, 108 acres well improved and well fenced. Good bank barn 36x52, outside granary 16x24, fair house, two good wells of water, good young orchard, 1/4 mile from school, general store, post office, church and blacksmith shop. Seven miles from railroad and good market. \$25.00 per acre, \$1,500 down, balance to suit purchaser.

40 Acres of land, 5 miles from Cass City. Good location, good soil. Price \$15.00 per acre.

120 Acres, 90 acres improved, new bank barn, 40x50, fairly well fenced, good comfortable frame house, good well of water and windmill, also good orchard. \$25.00 per acre.

40 Acres of land, 3 1/2 miles from Cass City, some green timber, good soil and easily cleared. Price \$8.00 per acre.

160 Acres, with 50 acres improved, frame barn 34x50, comfortable house and only eight miles from two good markets. At a bargain.

80 Acres of land all improved. Good bank barn 36x60, good frame house. Six and one-half miles from railroad and market. Close to a good school. At a bargain.

160 Acres of land, 120 acres improved. 2 good frame barns, comfortable house, good orchard. Eight miles from railroad and market. \$25.00 per acre.

80 Acres of land, with sixty improved. Comfortable house, stable, good young orchard. \$20.00 per acre.

120 Acres of land, with 90 acres well improved, 40 acres of green wood, 2 frame barns, comfortable house, large orchard, good school just across the road, 1 1/2 miles from railroad and good market. \$25.00 per acre.

40 Acres, with 15 acres improved. Price \$8.00 per acre.

80 Acres, 5 miles from Cass City. 1/4 hardwood land, 1/4 black ash. Price \$650, 1/4 down, balance to suit purchaser.

40 Acres, 4 miles from Cass City, partly cleared, balance easily cleared, new house, good well of water, good road, convenient to school. Price \$700, \$200 down, balance to suit purchaser.

80 Acres, 65 acres cleared. House, barn, orchard, well, good soil. Within 1/4 mile of school and church. Eight miles from Cass City. Price \$1,600; terms \$600 down, balance to suit purchaser.

Parties desiring to inspect any of these bargains will be given free transportation from Cass City.

REFERENCES—Exchange Bank, Cass City; Cass City Bank, Cass City.

A. A. MCKENZIE,
REAL ESTATE DEALER. CASS CITY, MICH.

CLARK, DEEMER & CO.,
Patent Practitioners 20 years, 189 Broadway,
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Back-ache
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Piles Cured.
Dr. Handy's Pile Cure
will soon go away if you cure the cause.

Put the medicine right on the
Sore Spot,
and cures all kinds of Piles.
At druggists or by mail. Send for
booklet.
W. H. HILL Co., Detroit, Mich.

NEURALGIA
AND RHEUMATISM CURED BY
AR-THRO-PHON-I-A
You can try before you buy.
Sample bottle mailed FREE on receipt of 2c stamp and
name of this paper. W. H. HILL Co., Detroit, Mich.

ESTABLISHED
1875
FRANKLIN HOUSE
DETROIT MICH.
GOOD COOKING
REASONABLE
RATES

Societies.

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 233, meets every Wed-
nesday evening at 7.30. Visiting brethren
cordially invited.
GEO. PERKINS, N. G.
A. MCKENZIE, Secretary

K. O. T. M.
CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and
third Friday evenings of each month, at 7.30.
Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.
WM. FAIRWEATHER, Commander.
SA. F. BIGELOW, Record Keeper.

L. O. L.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 214, meets on the first
Tuesday evening of each month, at 7.30
o'clock. Visiting brothers cordially invited.
D. J. LANDON, W. M.
GEO. W. SEED, Secretary

Professional Cards.

C. F. MILLS, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Graduate of
Michigan University. Special attention given
to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
Office hours: 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m.
Office over Fritz's drug store. Residence, the
James Tennant residence on Houghton Street,
Cass City, Mich. 1-15-16

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

A. A. MCKENZIE,
AUCTIONEER, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all
kinds of real estate, and satisfaction
guaranteed. Sales solicited from all parties.
Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made
at the office of the ENTERPRISE. 8-5-94

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

ARGYLE.

Mrs. Nye is quite sick.
School opened last Monday.

Mr. Howard is buying chickens.
Come and have your face taken.

Our photographer is doing a flour-
ishing business.

Mass was held at the Catholic
Church last Sunday. Father Burk
was present.

Mrs. Jacob Seeder, whose health has
been very poor of late, has gone to
spend a few weeks with her daughter.

Mr. Horton and family, of Pt. Huron,
have moved on their farm in Wheat-
land. Mrs. Horton is the daughter of
Fred Vatters.

An old lady, who is living at J. De-
Forest's, two miles east of Argyle,
broke her arm last week and is very
sick. Dr. McNaughton is in attend-
ance.

At a Republican caucus held at Vat-
ter's Hall last Saturday, M. McNaugh-
ton, Gus Langenbach, Geo. Mattison,
and D. McIntyre were elected candi-
dates to the county convention held at
Sanilac Center Tuesday.

Mrs. Graybill has gone to Canada for
a few weeks' visit with relatives and
friends. Her sister-in-law, of Owen-
dale, accompanied her. Mr. Graybill and
nephew, Will, will act in the capacity
of cooks and dishwashers, until Mrs.
Graybill's return. If there are any
young bachelors or widowers in the
neighborhood who would like a good
square meal and talk over the silver
question without being disturbed by a
woman, now is your time to visit Mr.
Graybill.

RECORD.

Novestaburg has a new M. D.
Archie Wills is home again for a vis-
it.

James Coopers' family is on the sick
list.

Robert Harrington is in very poor
health.

Jonathan Whale is sick with malar-
ial fever.

Armada folk are visiting old friends
east of here.

'Tis a sure thing now in this locality.
Our corn crop will be good.

Minister gone to conference, hence
our town is in Satan's hands.

Joshua Soley's family, who have been
sick with fever, are on the gain.

Henry Holtz has completed his new
house on his homestead in Novesta.

A. W. Canfield, of Avoca, is here sow-
ing wheat on his new 40 in Novesta.

Three birthdays were set into one on
9th and yet the world never ceased its
motion.

Kingston township has called a
Democratic caucus to elect delegates
to county convention at Wilmet, Sat-
urday, 19th, 2 o'clock p. m.

What is the editor's opinion of the
man who explained the 16 to 1 busi-
ness to his beloved that it meant that
he should kiss him sixteen times in
one minute?

We hear that a fat and jolly doctor,
of Cass City, seen an ad in a Chicago
paper that a fire escape would be fur-
nished any family on receipt of \$1.00.
Money sent and Doc. received a New
Testament by return mail. Do you
twig any change in the M. D.?

Noah was the first man to advertise.
He advertised the flood and it came
through alright. The fellows that
laughed at advertising got drowned
and it served them just right. Ever
since Noah's time the advertiser has
been prospering while the other fellow
has been swallowed in the flood of dis-
aster.—[Birmingham Eccentric.]

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

The Flax Industry.

The growing of flax in the United
States is an industry that has made
rapid strides and has proven a very
profitable crop. Minnesota now raises
one-third of the flax seed product. In
1800 there were raised in this country
only half a million bushels of flax seed.
The half million bushels grew to 1,700-
000, in 1870 to 7,170,000 in 1880, to over
10,000,000 in 1890 and last year broke
the record with 16,000,000 bushels.
Most of this is produced in the dozen
North Central states in the upper
Mississippi valley. Minnesota is the
first state in flax seed production, and
is followed in order by South Dakota,
Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska and North Da-
kota. Several Minnesota counties,
single handed, thresh more flax seed
each fall than the combined Middle
and Atlantic States. Minnesota and
the Dakotas grow 65 per cent of the
total crop. The strong Northwest
drift of the flax crop is seen in Chi-
cago's receipts, which advanced from
1,200,000 bushels in 1877 to 6,700,000 in
1885 and 11,000,000 bushels in 1891, and
the latter figure will probably be
passed in 1895-6. It is claimed that
flax seed yields practically as well as
wheat on the same soil, and that the
price of flax seed ranges from 50 to 100
per cent higher than wheat. In the
Red River valley in 1893 the average
on 1,000 acres was 13.70 bushels per
acre, as against 9.47 bushels of wheat.
Flax seed is manufactured into two
products, oil and oil meal. Nearly 40
pounds in every bushel of seed go into
the meal product. The oil meal con-
tains the bulk of the flesh-forming and
fertilizing elements of the seed. Oil
meal is the greatest meat producer in
the live stock world. It is the richest
of all the Northwest products in the
albuminoids which produce bone and
muscle. It leads all other animal food
raised on our soil as a beef, mutton,
pork, milk and butter producer. But
instead of feeding this invaluable food
to our stock to build up a Northwest-
ern live stock industry, we export our
oil meal to Europe to build up a for-
eign live stock industry to compete
with us in foreign markets. More than
that, we are exporting our soil fertility
at an alarming rate. Flax is an ex-
haustive crop. All the richness con-
tained in the oil meal is drawn from
our soil and shipped away. Flax is
more exhaustive than wheat or corn,
because it contains more nutrition
than either. In exporting the crop in
place of feeding at home, we are ex-
porting the fertility of our farms and
committing industrial suicide. If we
feed the linseed meal to our stock and
returned the manure to the soil, we
would not only build up a great live
stock industry, but maintain our farm
fertility. The recent experiments in
this country and Europe show that the
manurial value of linseed meal, based
on the value of commercial fertilizers,
is about \$20 per ton, as against \$7 per
ton for corn. That is to say, one
ton of flax meal fed to farm animals
yields in the shape of manure an
amount of nitrogen, phosphoric acid
and potash which would cost over \$20
if bought in the shape of commercial
fertilizer; while a ton of corn fed to
stock yields only \$7 worth of nitrogen,
phosphoric acid and potash.

The 100 linseed oil mills of this
country produce millions of bushels of
oil cake or meal annually, most of
which is exported to Great Britain for
the maintenance of the British beef,
dairying and mutton industries. In
the fiscal year ending with June 30, 18-
94, we exported over 127,000,000 pounds
of linseed meal, and during the twelve
months ending with June, 30, 1895, we
exported over 244,000,000 pounds of
flax meals. We allowed it to be sold
and shipped to our European live
stock competitors, to advance them
and impoverish ourselves. We ex-
haust our soil and leave our live stock
and packing industries undeveloped,
and send our best feed to fatten British
beef and thereby shut American beef
out of British markets. Could a sys-
tem more completely suicidal be con-
ceived?

The United Kingdom imports 600,000-
000 or 800,000,000 pounds of linseed
and cotton seed meal or cake per annum
from the United States, to feed British
stock farms of England invest \$2,000 or
\$3,000 a piece every year in American
oil meal. The oil meal product of this
country is now the chief mainstay of
the British live stock industry. They
make money in paying freights on
Minnesota oil meal 5,000 miles for the
purpose of fattening their beef and
mutton, for producing milk and butter,
and rearing their pigs and calves, while
our farmers have scarcely awakened to
the fact that oil meal has a feeding
value. Minnesota's flax crop last year
made something like 200,000,000 pounds
of oil meal, nearly all of which will be
fed in British stalls. Flax seed meal
has more than double the flesh form-
ing elements of corn, wheat, oats, rye
or barley. It can be bought for \$14 a
ton, or \$4.50 less than its value as a
fertilizer.

See the samples of Paper Napkins at
the ENTERPRISE Office.

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

Did You Know This Before?

The best furniture polish is made of
one-third alcohol and two thirds sweet
oil. Apply it with a soft cloth and rub
with another cloth.

After the juice has been squeezed
from a lemon the peel may be utilized
for cleaning brass. Dip it in common
salt and scour with common brick dust.

To set the color and prevent delicate
colored cambrics and dimities from
fading when washed, dissolve five cents
worth of sugar of lead in a pail of cold
water and soak the garment in it two
hours; then rinse and wash.

When baking cake, on removing it
from the oven place tin containing the
cake on a damp towel for a moment,
and the cake may readily be taken
from the pan without sticking.

Clover tea is excellent for purifying
the blood, clearing the complexion and
removing pimples. Dried clover may
be used for the tea.

Do not wash oilcloth or linoleum
in hot soapsuds. Wash them with
tepid water and wipe with a cloth
dampened in equal parts of cold milk
and water.

A simple disinfectant to be used in a
sick room is made by putting some
ground coffee in a saucer and in the
center a small piece of camphor gum.
Light the gum with a match. As the
gum burns allow the coffee to burn
with it. The perfume is refreshing
and healthful as well as inexpensive.—
[Chicago Times Herald.]

In a recent letter to the manufacturers
Mr. W. F. Benjamin, editor of the Spe-
cialist, Rushford, N. Y., says: "It may be
a pleasure to you to know the high es-
teem in which Chamberlain's medicines are
held by the people of your own state,
where they must be best known. An
unt of mine, who resides at Dexter, Iowa,
was about to visit me a few years since,
and before leaving home wrote me, ask-
ing if they were sold here, stating if they
were not she would bring a quantity
with her, as she did not like to be with-
out them." The medicines referred to are
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous
for its cures of colds and croup; Cham-
berlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, lame
back, pains in the side and chest, and
Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diar-
rhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. These
medicines have been in constant use
in Iowa for almost a quarter of a cen-
tury. 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.

Fresh Stationery at this office.

FLINT & PERE MARQUETTE R. R. TIME CARD.

In effect June 21, 1896.

P. M. A. M. S. AND BEACH DIVISION.				P. M. A. M. S. AND BEACH DIVISION.			
4 45	8 53	Croswell,	11 23	5 50
4 23	8 30	Carsonville,	11 47	6 25
2 55	7 03	Sand Beach,	1 20	7 25
3 26	7 00	Bud Axe,	1 03	7 16
3 26	6 26	Port Austin,	1 51	8 00
P. M.	A. M.			P. M.	A. M.		
EASTERN DIVISION							
9 00	10 15	A ¹	Port Huron,	8 50	9 49
8 02	9 20	Yale,	9 49	5 14
7 37	8 57	Brown City,	10 12	5 39
7 18	8 40	Mariette,	10 28	5 58
7 07	8 27	Chippewa,	10 58	6 08
6 48	8 10	Mayville,	11 17	6 27
6 27	7 47	Vassar,	11 17	6 47
5 50	7 10	Saginaw,	11 55	7 20
5 20	6 30	Bay City,	12 25	8 00
Dep.			Bay City,	Arr			

PENINSULA MATTERS

RELATED IN A BRIEF, CONCISE MANNER.

Letter Carriers' National Convention—
A. O. U. W. Select Knights also Meet—
A Large Lake Steamer Launched at
Wyandotte—Brevities.

Letter Carriers' National Convention.
The opening feature of the convention of the National Letter Carriers' association, at Grand Rapids, was the annual parade which attracted large crowds and which contained large delegations from New York, Chicago, Detroit, Cleveland and other large cities. Postmaster Washington Hiesing, of Chicago, was one of the prominent figures. The postmasters of Jackson, Muskegon, Saginaw, Bay City, Detroit, Battle Creek and Toledo were also at the head of the respective forces. The carriers made a handsome appearance in uniform and were liberally applauded. After the parade a lunch was served the carriers and the convention opened with welcoming and speeches by Mayor Stow, Postmaster Carroll, President Olewine, Congressman Smith and others and responses by President Quinn and ex-President Condon, of the National association, and Postmaster Hiesing. Among other matters of business was the passage of a resolution calling for a \$1 contribution from every member of the association to care for Herman Dyck, of Philadelphia in his old age. Dyck framed and pushed the bill for the eight-hour day for carriers. The Kiefer salary bill now before congress was endorsed. It provides for salaries in first-class cities of \$600, \$800, \$1,000 and \$1,200 for one, two, three and four years' service respectively, and in second-class cities \$500, \$800 and \$1,000 for one, two and three years' service, and reduces the population qualification for first-class cities. The annual banquet was held at Reed's Lake, with speeches by prominent people.

City of Mackinac in a Collision.
The D. & C. steamer City of Mackinac came into collision with the Cross-Wharf, one of the three consorts of the steamer William Strong in Lake St. Clair, and received injuries which made it necessary to put her in the drydock. A few hundred feet from the west end of the U. S. ship canal at the head of Lake St. Clair the Strong with her consorts was met coming down. Signals were exchanged to pass to port. Suddenly the second of the consorts began sheer over into the Mackinac's course and almost instantly crashed against the sharp prow of the big steamer. The engines of the Mackinac were at once reversed, and the steamer backed away so quickly that her stern struck the channel bank, bending the rudder post badly and rendering the rudder unfit for use. The Cross-wharf settled rapidly and finally sank.

Select Knights A. O. U. W.
The grand legion of select knights of the A. O. U. W. of Michigan met at Coldwater. The sessions were secret, but they report everything in first-class condition financially and otherwise. The following grand officers were elected: Past grand commander, John F. C. Hallings, Detroit; grand commander, E. B. Russell, Battle Creek; vice grand commander, Fred Lash, Bay City; lieutenant commander, A. T. Crissey, Grand Rapids; standard bearer, P. Dodehoff, Detroit; senior workman, A. M. Hall, Battle Creek; junior workman, James B. Glenn, Niles; recorder, Jas. Fletcher, Saginaw; treasurer, Wm. Delehar, Grand Rapids; guard, J. H. Montague, Coldwater; medical examiner, L. A. Warsabo, Coldwater.

Monster Lake Steamer Launched.
The Robert Fulton, the third of the 14 ore carriers to be built for John D. Rockefeller, of the Standard Oil Co., has been launched at the Detroit Drydock works at Wyandotte. The Fulton is a monster mass of iron and weighs, without engines and inside finish, over 2,400 tons. Her length over all is 438 feet, 4 1/2 feet beam and 28 feet depth. Her engines will be triple expansion and it is expected that her boilers will develop 2,000 horse power. It is estimated that she will carry 6,000 tons of ore at a draught of 18 feet. Her engines are built to develop a speed of 10 miles an hour when she is loaded and towing a consort carrying as many tons. She was designed by Frank E. Kirby, of Detroit, and cost \$250,000.

Detroit Customs Official an Emboscher.
After two years of service as cashier of the Detroit custom house, Charles V. Bryan, ex-president of the board of trade of Detroit and at one time considered a wealthy man, has confessed that he used his position to steal from the government \$3,600 and was at once dismissed from the service and his arrest soon followed. Mr. Bryan secured his appointment through Collector Molony. The first year his pay was \$1,500, but last year it was raised to \$1,800. This was ample to take care of himself and family, but it was not enough to meet the demands occasioned by unfortunate ventures on the wheat market.

Clarence McPherson pleaded guilty to forgery at Grand Haven and was sent to Jackson prison for seven years. The Sutherland-Innis Co., of Ewart, have rebuilt their heading mill which was burned in July. They employ 70 hands.

Capt. Allen Mosher Kirby, aged 73, one of the oldest lake captains, died in Wyandotte of liver trouble, after an illness of a few days.

Henry Zentz was arrested at Saginaw charged with being intimate with his 15-year-old daughter Daisy. The girl's mother died two years ago.

Ontonagon to Rebuild.

It is now definitely known that 343 buildings were destroyed in the recent fire at Ontonagon and that there are nearly 100 buildings now standing within the village limits. On the first day of September there were 1,825 people in the village. About 250 have left since that date, and more are going. A few buildings are in process of erection, and others will be built as fast as lumber can be secured. The Ontonagon bank was closed but 48 hours on account of the fire. The relief store is being conducted on strictly business principles by the best business men in Ontonagon.

The people of the destroyed village have not yet given up all hope rebuilding, even if the Diamond Match Co. does not rebuild its plant. There are still millions of feet of lumber to be cut in the vicinity and five or six large sawmills could find ample business there for years, by making rates to compete with other mills along the lake, while a better site for an enormous hardwood industry could not be found. Every mining man in the copper country recognizes that the great mineral range near Ontonagon will form the reserve copper supply of this country, when the range in the neighborhood of Hancock, Houghton and Calumet shall have been worked out. There is no better farming land anywhere in the country than in Ontonagon county, the only drawback being the short spring and summer seasons.

Another Death from Benton Harbor's Fire.
Benton Harbor was again decked in mourning and her business houses closed owing to the death and burial of Will McCormick, the twelfth victim of the opera house fire. He died of gangrene. He was formerly a marine engineer and was a friend of the dockmen. They showed their esteem by marching 300 strong in the funeral procession which was over half a mile long. Ex-Chief Crawford's injuries are very likely to prove fatal also.

NEWS FOR MICHIGANIERS.

Ellis Fuller's home burned at Thaca. John Gullick, aged 80, a bachelor, died in a barber's chair at Pontiac.

Joe Reo, an Italian trapper, was killed by a fall of rock in the Palms mine at Bessemer.

H. C. Bristol, of East Tawas, lost nearly \$6,000 by the burning of his residence and contents.

Welcome Merchant, aged 55, an old soldier, was instantly killed by a Lake Shore engine at Sturgis.

Fire destroyed the Galena house at Baraga with a loss of \$1,000. The entire town was threatened.

During a thunderstorm the Fourth ward school house at Manistee was badly damaged by lightning.

Frank Gutterguth, a coal miner, was taken in custody at Corunna. He seems to have gone daft on religion.

Case Bros., saloonkeepers, at Flint, will have to pay Charlotte Rhinevalet \$175 for selling her husband liquor contrary to orders.

The residence of Mrs. Robert Bentley at Otsego, occupied by M. Walsh, was badly gutted by fire which was caused by a gasoline stove explosion.

Henry Young, a pensioner, aged 57 years, was struck by a D. & G. H. M. train at the Champlain street crossing at Detroit, and died 20 minutes later.

Lulu Dingman, aged 20, of Kent City, attempted suicide with morphine at Muskegon. A note was found saying she was tired of the life she was leading.

Bert Howard, a young married man of Niles, while hunting near Allegan, accidentally shot himself in the legs. He was taken home in a serious condition.

The only son of John W. Dunlop, of Clare, was drowned while bathing with other boys. He fell into a deep hole and was drowned before assistance arrived.

G. R. Malone, chairman of the National Prohibition state committee, has resigned. Dr. Henry A. Reynolds, of Pontiac, vice-chairman, now becomes chairman.

Wm. Patterson, an old and respected farmer near Bad Axe, committed suicide by cutting his throat. Mr. Patterson was an influential man in his township.

John Honilke was found dead in his carpenter shop at Grand Rapids, with his throat cut from ear to ear. He was an old man and was considered slightly demented.

Fred Rice, who shot and killed his friend Will Simons, near Lake City, in April has been sentenced to one year's imprisonment at Ionia for the careless handling of firearms.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Cota, who came to Menominee in 1860, have celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. They are the parents of 14 children. Mr. Cota is 73 and his wife 71 years of age.

A new bicycle factory will be established at Standish. The proprietors, Keller & Severs, are practical bicycle men of experience, who have been connected with the National bicycle factory at Bay City.

Supplies for the burned-out citizens of Ontonagon are running short and Gov. Rich has again appealed to the people of the state. It will be necessary to cover for 800 destitute people for the next 90 days.

Miss Ada De Selms, aged 28, died at 1035 Champlain street, Detroit, from an abortion. Dr. James W. Ames, who is alleged to have performed the operation, and John J. White, a waterworks clerk who is charged with the girl's ruin, were arrested.

An unknown man riding a bicycle assaulted the 12-year-old daughter of Clark Salisbury, while she was on the highway near Union City. The girl is in a critical condition. Later the fellow was overtaken and arrested and was taken to Coldwater for examination. He gives his name as John Hone, of Chicago.

The large main building of the Battle Creek Improvement Co. was destroyed by fire and the smaller buildings were saved with difficulty. The loss will reach \$35,000 largely on manufactured wagons and farm tools.

Edward Gates, was driving some cattle to Coldwater when a steer became angry and turned upon him, trampling upon him and goring him. The animal had to be killed before he would desist. Mr. Gates was fatally hurt.

Wm. H. Johnson, who in company with Isaac Snow, assaulted Mrs. Phelina Deline, aged 85, at her home near Columbiaville, was sentenced by Judge Smith, of Lapeer, to 14 years imprisonment at Jackson. Snow is serving a term for forgery and will get his dose later.

A heavy wind and lightning storm struck Holland. Several buildings, a few miles from the city were burned. The house of Elias Becker is almost a complete wreck, the roof and frame-work being entirely shattered. Mr. Becker and his family of five children were in the house at the time, but all escaped with but slight injury. A horse belonging to Peter Kuiger was killed.

While Adolphus Grennie and wife, well known residents of Richland township, Ogemaw county, were driving to their home they stopped at a lake to water their horse, driving into the lake for that purpose. In turning around the horse backed into deep water, and Mrs. Grennie, becoming frightened, jumped from the buggy and was drowned before she could be rescued.

After being fed at the home of Barney Zinker, near Newberry, a tramp made indecent remarks to Miss Zinker, aged 20, who was alone in the house. The girl seized a rifle and ordered the tramp to leave, but the fellow tried to wrench the gun from her hands. In the struggle the weapon was discharged, the bullet passing through the girl's right leg. The tramp then skipped.

W. W. Gouche, a wealthy Berrien county farmer, predicts that the world will come to an end on October 1. Gouche has converted his property into coin, which he has secretly buried, being the victim of an hallucination that his treasure will come into his possession again in the next world. A vivid dream he recently had he regards as a revelation, and he has a considerable following and weird scenes are being nightly enacted.

Dr. Jud W. Wetmore, formerly a prominent homeopathic physician at Holland, with a wife and two grown daughters, has been arrested for complicity in the murder of Enos Lawrence, whose body was fished out of Black Lake last April, and for whose murder Mrs. Lawrence and Ray Cotes have been convicted, the former now awaiting sentence and the latter being sent to Jackson for life. Mrs. Lawrence has made a confession implicating Wetmore in the crime.

The Michigan Press association annual meeting was held at Detroit. The following officers were elected: President, L. E. Sussar, of the Mancelona Herald; vice-president, H. J. Stevens, of Houghton; secretary, C. T. Fairfield, of the Eaton Rapids Journal; treasurer, W. J. Hunsaker, of the Detroit Journal. The reports showed a membership of 175 with \$400 in the treasury. The annual outing which followed the business session comprised a trip to Cleveland, Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

BRIEF ITEMS.
Ex-Judge D. L. Meeker, aged 70, who served on the Darke county, O., bench for 20 years, died at Greenville.

A. J. Dearborn, state president of the A. P. A. in Missouri, was found lying in the street near his home at Kansas City, unconscious from wounds inflicted by an unknown assailant. Besides being badly battered about the head Dearborn had suffered a stab wound.

United States Minister Taylor has declared to the Spanish government that the United States is most favorably disposed towards Spain, but that owing to the extent of the United States coast line, she is unable to prevent the departure of filibusters for the island of Cuba.

Advices from Havana give details of a massacre of Cubans at Manzanillo provided by Spaniards under Gen. Molinas. Eighteen men and four women were killed outright, while 13 others, including three children were wounded. Weyler seems to have completely lost his head. He is having leading citizens of Havana arrested by wholesale. Weyler says the men arrested have been plotting to have him recalled to Spain. The arrests have profoundly stirred Havana.

The news received from the island of Madagascar is of the gravest nature. Slaughter and pillage proceed unchecked, trade is at a standstill, there is no safety for Europeans outside of Antananarivo and even fears are expressed that the French garrison of that city may be starved out. The natives are now uniting in opposition to their conquerors—the French—and are rapidly gaining the upper hand and it is estimated that fully 20,000 additional French troops will be required to crush the outbreak.

John Daly, who was recently released from prison in England after serving several years on conviction of complicity in a dynamite plot together with his brother, arrived at Dublin where there was a demonstration by the Amnesty association. They presented an address to the released dynamiter, and Daly is replying repudiated the dynamite policy. He said he thought that the Irishmen were too noble, brave and generous to advocate such principles. The dream of his life, he said, was to fight for Ireland like a soldier and a patriot.

Crooked steps are the most apt to be noticed.

TREMBLING THRONE.

THE SULTAN OF TURKEY TO BE DEPOSED.

Warships Galore are Assembling in the Mediterranean Sea and are Ready to Fight as Soon as the Word is Given—Massacre of Armenians Must Stop.

Dispatches from Constantinople say: A feeling of the greatest anxiety prevails in all circles. There is no doubt that a crisis of extreme gravity has been reached and that the powers are discussing the deposition of the sultan, that being, apparently, the only means of restoring quiet and confidence within the Turkish empire. A British fleet of about 15 warships is off the island of Thasos, and within easy striking distance should an emergency arise, and it is believed that Great Britain will not hesitate to act alone in the matter of putting an end to the present disgraceful state of affairs. If the other powers delay action too long.

As almost generally expected, the extraordinary tribunal which has been trying the men accused of massacring Armenians in the streets of Constantinople and its suburbs has turned out to be nothing more than a whitewashing court. The men who were arrested for brutally killing two Armenians before the guardhouse of the British embassy and in full view of several British officials, have been acquitted. As there was no possible doubt of their guilt, their acquittal is regarded here as showing that it is useless to expect the Mussulmans will be punished for crimes committed against Armenians. It is also looked upon as a defiance of the powers as they have demanded that these men be punished. As usual, the porte is relying upon the jealousies existing among the six powers to save the sultan once more and, at the last moment, from being brought to terms, and as Abdul Hamid has so frequently escaped punishment during the course of his long and much-troubled reign, the porte has grounds for believing that even now Europe will not step in and put an end to the disgraceful conditions prevailing in the Turkish empire.

There is no diminution in the rancor displayed by the Mussulmans towards the Armenians. The actual number of the victims of the recent disorders was certainly 5,000, and will probably reach 6,000. The troops are warned that they will be held responsible by the Turkish government if outbreaks involving the destruction of property and loss of life occur again, but they are at the same time authorized to use their arms in self defense if they are attacked. These so-called precautionary measures have not improved the situation, but have rather served to extend the feeling of terrorism. This has aroused the greatest indignation among the foreign population and serves to greatly increase the feeling of uneasiness which prevails on all sides. These things show that the peaceable residents of Constantinople are absolutely without guarantee that their lives or property are safe and that they must henceforth depend almost entirely upon the warships of the powers for protection.

News from Armenia shows that a very serious condition prevails there and that further massacres are anticipated. It is also asserted that a wholesale massacre of Christians is planned to occur within a fortnight and that Armenians have been deported on board ships and have been drowned.

Great Britain is Aroused.
London cables say that the deposition of the sultan of Turkey is regarded even in the most conservative quarters as the only way to put an end to the terrible bloodshed in Constantinople and Armenia which has become a disgrace to European civilization. Everywhere, on the continent, in Great Britain and in Constantinople itself, plans are being discussed to supersede the sultan, and there is no doubt that Great Britain will be the leading spirit in the new move. She is even prepared to act alone if the powers are too slow in co-operating with her. There is no fear, it is said, but so soon as the British fleet clears for action the fleets of the other powers will follow the example if for no other reason than the apprehension that some one of them will gain a point of vantage in the long-looked for settlement of the affairs of the Turkish empire. The British fleet in the Mediterranean has been reinforced by a flotilla of torpedo boat destroyers, commissioned last month for service in the Mediterranean. They are under the convoy of the cruisers Blenheim and Charybdis, have passed Gibraltar, and will soon join the British fleet which is now anchored in Kavala bay, Salonica, within easy steaming distance of the Dardanelles.

Probably the best indication that the British premier has got the bit in his teeth is found in the outspoken editorials of the conservative press, evidently inspired from high quarters, demanding a change in the occupation of the throne of the Turkish empire.

Lord Rosebery, the liberal leader and former premier, has written a letter condemning in strong terms the recent massacres at Constantinople.

Hon. W. E. Gladstone has written another letter denouncing the sultan of Turkey as an assassin, and declaring that Europe is responsible for the massacre of helpless Armenians by their non-interference in the guilty proceedings.

Vice Admiral Sir John Omanney, H. C. B., has been appointed to succeed Sir Michael Culme-Seymour, K. C. B., as commander-in-chief of the British Mediterranean station.

Charles Lippin, bartender at the Northern hotel, at Big Rapids, was accidentally killed while on a hunting trip. His gun went off in his buggy.

TO KILL CZAR AND QUEEN.

An Alleged Plot to Dynamite Queen Victoria and the Czar of Russia.

London cable: Scotland yard detectives have made important discoveries by the arrests of Edward Bell, at Glasgow; J. Wallace and John F. Kearney, at Rotterdam, and P. J. P. Tynan ("No. 1") at Boulogne-sur-Mer, France, and have nipped a widespread dynamite plot in the bud. At Rotterdam, in addition to arresting Wallace and Kearney the police captured a number of internal machines and a quantity of correspondence in cipher, a key to which having been discovered, the correspondence was read, and it is said to have been plans for dynamite outrages, including an attempt upon the life of Queen Victoria. It appears that the police officials have been cognizant for some time past of the existence of a fresh dynamite conspiracy and there is no reason to doubt that the information is of the most serious character, although it is difficult to obtain definite facts at present.

A dispatch from Glasgow says that from information in the possession of the police of that city there is a strong suspicion that the conspirators were planning an outbreak to occur while the czar and zarina visited the queen at Balmoral. It is added that all the suspects are known to have purchased materials for the manufacture of bombs.

Dispatches from Antwerp and Brussels say that the plotting and manufacture of explosives are known to have been carried on in those cities, but the plotters escaped before the police raided their bomb laboratories.

Spain Must Win or Abandon Cuba.

The London Times publishes a lengthy letter from its Havana correspondent dealing with the state of affairs in Cuba in which he says: Careful study for the past four months convinces me that, despite serious losses, the rebels are holding their own against the troops. The wealthy agricultural districts are completely under rebel control, and the whole sympathy of the islanders is with the rebels. Even Havana, which is more Spanish than any other town or district, is permeated with animosity towards Spanish rule, and is honeycombed with intrigues on behalf of the rebellion. The struggle is prolonged by the facility with which the insurgents obtain ammunition and stores of all kinds from abroad, and from every town in Cuba, under the noses of the Spanish officials, with impunity, the seizure of contraband being most rare. It is now too late to compromise by granting reforms. The Cuban insurgents will now accept full autonomy, and nothing less, as the price of laying down their arms. Spain will be compelled to conquer or abandon the island.

Sons of Veterans' Encampment.

Over 10,000 strangers entered the gates of Louisville, Ky., to participate in enjoyment incident to the national encampment of the Sons of Veterans, and the annual meeting of the Ladies Aid society, auxiliary to the S. of V. comprised 2,000 members of that organization besides numerous local military and civic societies, and was reviewed by Commander-in-Chief W. H. Russell. At the business sessions reports showed that despite the hard times an increase of 150 in membership is reported, Pennsylvania showing the largest number of recruits. Thirteen states show a decrease in membership, Ohio heading the list with 603. Five-eighths of the total decrease was in the states of Indiana and Ohio. Commander Russell reported a surplus of \$3,605 against \$2,655 when he was elected.

Six Killed in a Coaching Party Accident.
A frightful accident occurred to a coaching party of young people which started out from Warsaw, Ind. When about five miles out the horses took fright and backed the tally-ho over an embankment, and the people, horses and vehicle, were rolled down a hillside in a mangled and bloody mass. Six persons were killed. The remainder of the party escaped with more or less painful bruises. One of the horses was killed in the fall and the others had to be shot.

NEWS ITEMS IN BRIEF.

The Bethlehem, Pa., Iron Co.'s steel plant has shut down for lack of orders and over 600 men are idle.

Mrs. Delia T. S. Parnell, mother of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, is seriously ill at Bray, near Dublin.

A dispatch from Athens says that an official dispatch states that the Turks have massacred 20 Armenian refugees in Scutari.

The British-Egyptian advance upon Dongola has begun from Absarat. A force of mounted dervishes were sighted, but they retired, evidently to carry back the news of the advance.

The Democracy of Arkansas achieved the greatest victory in the history of the state at the recent election. The total vote was about 165,000 and Jones was elected governor by a majority of about 60,000.

A strong effort is being made in the Canadian parliament to restrict Chinese immigration by raising the poll tax from \$50 to \$500. On the Pacific coast the Chinese are driving English-speaking people out of employment.

Pierce Powers, aged 79, a reulose, who lived for 15 years near Shelby, O., has died leaving no heirs and no will. He's estate is worth \$5,000 and he has money in Cleveland banks, all of which will revert to the state if no heir is found.

The Novoe Vremya, a leading Russian newspaper, says that the czar's tour shows that Berlin and Vienna, as well as Paris and St. Petersburg, are conscious of the necessity of common action by the powers to defeat the political designs of Great Britain, which, it is added, are clearly displayed in the recent events in Turkey.

PERRY'S VICTORY.

Cleveland Celebrates in Honor of the Lake Erie Hero.

As a preliminary to the celebration of the anniversary of Commodore Perry's victory on Lake Erie in 1813, the marble statue of the naval hero in Wade park at Cleveland, erected in 1861, was decorated with flowers. There were appropriate ceremonies. Ex-Senator Butler, of South Carolina, a nephew of Perry, made an address. Gov. Lippitt, of Rhode Island, which was the native state of Perry and other distinguished persons also, spoke briefly. Among those present was Col. Oliver H. Perry, of Elmhurst, Conn., a grand nephew of the commodore.

The formal celebration was begun by firing a national salute of 45 guns. Then followed a reception to Gov. Lippitt and other distinguished visitors. An hour later the exercises at the Central armory commenced. After an address by Gov. Bushnell and prayer by Rev. John Mitchell, Gov. Lippitt delivered an oration. He was followed by Senator M. C. Butler, of South Carolina. Frederick Boyd Stevenson read an original poem entitled "The Battle of Lake Erie." Rev. Dr. C. E. Manchester, a third cousin of Commodore Perry, made the closing prayer. In the afternoon a great civic and industrial pageant took place in which many thousands of persons participated. The battle of Lake Erie, which has immortalized the name of Oliver Hazard Perry, was reproduced on the lake front in the evening in a sham battle and pyrotechnical.

British Grabbing Alaskan Territory.

A Washington special says: The action of the Canadian surveyors in so locating the 141st meridian as to throw 200 gold mines, including the richest placer mines of Alaska, into Canadian territory, is likely at any time, to precipitate such a conflict of authority as cannot be ignored by the government. These mines are operated by Americans, thousands of whom have gone to the Alaskan fields, since the discovery of gold, and they will not readily submit to the rules and regulations prescribed by the mounted police, who will now attempt to take charge of the disputed territory on the strength of the report made by Surveyor Ogilvie. Bloodshed between the miners and police cannot well be avoided unless prompt steps are taken to permanently settle the question of jurisdiction.

The territory declared as belonging to Canada varies in width from three to eight miles, and the wealth it contains cannot be estimated. Negotiations are now pending with Great Britain for a convention to have a joint commission of astronomers appointed to survey and locate the 141st meridian and the U. S. congress has appropriated \$75,000 for that purpose. The fact that the convention has not been held is said to be due to delay on the part of the British authorities. The officials of the state department do not in any degree recognize Ogilvie's survey, which now threatens international complications, as in any way binding upon the United States and no concessions will be made upon the strength of his conclusions.

Peter Wheeler was hanged at the jail at Digby, N. D., for the murder of Annie Kempton, aged 16, whom he murdered while attempting to despoil her. He confessed his guilt.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.
New York—Cattle, Sheep, Hogs
Best grades... \$1.24 65 \$3.50 \$4.90 \$4.10
Lower grades... \$1.01 40 2.25 3.40 3.60
Chicago—
Best grades... \$1.25 50 3.00 4.00 3.40
Lower grades... \$1.01 40 2.25 3.40 3.60
Detroit—
Best grades... \$1.25 40 3.00 4.00 3.35
Lower grades... \$1.01 35 2.00 2.50 3.25
Cincinnati—
Best grades... \$1.40 45 3.00 4.25 3.35
Lower grades... \$1.20 35 2.00 2.50 3.20
Cleveland—
Best grades... \$1.40 45 3.00 4.00 3.30
Lower grades... \$1.20 35 2.00 2.50 3.20
Pittsburg—
Best grades... \$1.25 40 3.25 4.25 3.50
Lower grades... \$1.01 40 2.25 3.00 3.40

GRAIN, ETC.
Wheat, Corn, Oats.
New York—No. 2 red No. 2 mix No. 2 white
Best grades... \$1.01 65 25 25 25
Chicago—
Best grades... \$1.01 65 25 25 25
Lower grades... \$1.01 65 25 25 25
Cincinnati—
Best grades... \$1.01 65 25 25 25
Lower grades... \$1.01 65 25 25 25
Cleveland—
Best grades... \$1.01 65 25 25 25
Lower grades... \$1.01 65 25 25 25
Pittsburg—
Best grades... \$1.01 65 25 25 25
Lower grades... \$1.01 65 25 25 25

REVIEW OF TRADE.

Better prospects and relief from monetary anxiety do not vitiate the demand for finished products, though large buying of pig iron, wool, leather, hides, cotton and other materials continue to show a growing belief that a general upward movement in prices will come with the replenishment of dealers' stocks this fall. Most prices are extremely low, so that nothing more than ordinary demand would advance them. Crop returns indicate disappointment in some cotton and some spring wheat states; prices of corn and oats make it unprofitable to sell at present; the number of manufacturing works and mines in operation does not gain, but it decreases; reductions of wages are somewhat numerous, occasionally resisted by strikes, and all these conditions divide for a time the buying power of the people. While many think general improvement cannot come until the election has removed political uncertainties, others expect soon to see the result anticipated in trade. Wheat declined a cent during the week, but then advanced, closing a cent up. Western receipts and foreign exports still exceed last year's. Accounts of disappointed returns in spring wheat states are numerous, but it is difficult to reconcile these estimates with heavy marketing at low prices. Corn is almost wholly out of danger of cold weather and the yield is generally expected to be the largest, as the price is the lowest, ever known. Failures the past week in the United States were 315, against 187 the same week last year.

Archbishop Martinelli, the successor of Cardinal Satolli as papal delegate to the Roman Catholic church in the United States, will sail for New York Sept. 26.

Corbett and Fitzsimmons met at the Bartholdi hotel, New York City, and agreed to fight for \$10,000 a side and the largest purse that any club in any part of this country can offer. The fight to take place within two months after the Sharkey-Corbett mill if possible. If Sharkey does not materialize at the time stipulated to meet Corbett, Fitzsimmons will take his place.

HISTORY OF A WEEK.

THE NEWS OF SEVEN DAYS UP TO DATE.

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

The Denver Trade and Labor Assembly has decided to send a committee to Mexico to investigate the conditions of labor in a free-silver country. This is done because it is alleged that the committee recently sent to Mexico by the Chicago assembly is under the influence of the gold-standard advocates. The Delaware oil works in Philadelphia were burned to the ground Sunday. The loss is about \$150,000. The works were owned by Hiram B. Lutz of Philadelphia.

The daughter of George Dohmer, a farmer residing four miles east of Marion, Ill., committed suicide this morning by drowning. She was found in a shallow pond near the house. The cause of the act is not known.

There is much excitement at Rawlins, Wyo., over a recent gold discovery on Grand Encampment creek, about forty-five miles southeast of this city. At a depth of twelve feet, it is claimed, a pay streak twenty-two inches wide, assays from which give returns from \$200 to \$1,000 in gold, has been struck. The vein has been traced for several miles.

A train on the Mad River and Arcata road went through the Mad river bridge near Eureka, Cal., Sunday. Six cars loaded with passengers dropped thirty feet into the dry bed of the river. Annie Roll, Sandy Cameron, Miss Kirk of Riverside, and an unknown child were killed, and ten others were injured, some fatally.

Charles McGovern, Charles O'Toole and George Stevens were found dead in a miner's cabin a mile from Victor, Colo. The men, with Harry Doyle and John McDermott, had been occupying the cabin for some time, and all had been drinking heavily. The two latter have been arrested on suspicion of poisoning their companions.

A conspiracy has been discovered at Belgrade to depose King Alexander of Serbia.

It seems to be a foregone conclusion that the propositions now before the annual conference of the Methodist church to admit women as delegates to the general conference and to make the number of ministerial and lay delegates equal will be defeated for the present at least.

The second annual convention of the Western Editorial federation, whose membership embraces twenty-two states west of the Mississippi river, opened at Denver Monday.

Mrs. William Vyerberg and daughter, 20 years old, were drowned at Thompson's Mill, near Dubuque, Iowa. They attempted to drive through the water onto the bridge, but the horse stepped off the side of the submerged approach and all went down.

The Ladies.
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.

When Germany warred against France in 1870-71, she put 1,000,000 troops in the field. In the same war the French employed 710,000 men.

There is no other remedy on earth so simple, so effectual, so natural, in the cure of summer complaint in all its forms, as Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.

The great gun factory at Washington—one of the largest in the world, employing 1,500 men—turns out guns valued at \$50,000 apiece.

For earache, put a couple of drops of Thomas' Electric Oil on a bit of cotton and place it in the ear. The pain will stop in a few moments. Simple enough, isn't it?

During the last 30 years Mohammedanism has made more proselytes than Christianity.

Eczema in any part of the body is instantly relieved and permanently cured by Doan's Ointment, the sovereign remedy for all itches of the skin.

If God has helped us to-day it is a sure prophecy that he will help us to-morrow.

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

The man who worries is not a bit wiser than the one who blows down his nose.

Burdock Blood Bitters never fails to cure all impurities of the blood, from a common pimple to the worst scrofula sore.

Crooked steps are the most apt to be noticed.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.
Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Sore Gums Syrup for Children Teething.

A lost opportunity never finds its way back.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No matter how long they have existed. Dr. J. C. Smith's Great Nerve Restorer. Price \$3. Trial bottle and treatise sent to Dr. KANE, 311 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

One little sin will hide God's whole face.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a God-send to me.—Wm. B. McCallan, Chester, Florida, Sept. 17, 1895.

Others will judge you, not by what you can do, but by what you are; but you must judge yourself, not by what you are, but by what you can be.—Evan Evans.

Take
The best when you need medicine. For blood, appetite, nerves, stomach, liver, nothing equals

Hood's Sarsaparilla
The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1.
Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

It is afflicted with
sore eyes, etc.; Thompson's Eye Water.

Tells Your Fortune With pen picture of a
man, woman, child, or animal. Sent for 10c. to
J. H. HARRIS, 100 N. 17th St., Boston, Mass.

PATENTS. 20 years' experience. Send sketch for
advice. J. H. HARRIS, 100 N. 17th St., Boston, Mass.

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JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C.
3 yrs. in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, etc.

MORRIS PERFECTION WELL POINT
THE BEST IN THE WORLD. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.

EXTRA STRONG. BALANCE. HIGHER. MORE INLET
FOR WATER THAN ANY OTHER MAKE.
MARK MANUFACTURING CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Plate Glass
WM. H. HARRIS, Local Agent
PITTSBURGH PLATE GLASS CO.
Dept. 124 to 126 Third St., PITTSBURGH, PA.

Do you know that PLATE GLASS will add 20 per cent
to the appearance of your property, and only a trifle
to its cost? No other one feature is so important.
When in want of GLASS get our prices.

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Is the LEADING SCHOOL of BUSINESS and
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reads VIA THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.

It can be obtained of your local ticket agent.
A. H. HANSON, G. P. & T. Ill. Cent. R. R. Chicago, Ill.

TEMPERANCE CORNER.

"LOOK NOT UPON THE WINE
WHEN IT IS RED."

"The Children of the Drunkard Are
Weeping"—Liquor the Curse of the
Poor—The Ambulance Service of the
Salvation Army.

O you hear the
children weep-
ing, O my
brothers,
Ere the sorrow
comes with
years?
They are leaning
their young
heads against
their mothers,
And that cannot
stop their tears.

The young lambs are bleating in the
meadows;
The young birds are chirping in their
nest;
The young fawns are playing in the
shadows;

The young flowers are blowing to-
ward the west.

But the young, young children, O my
brothers,
They are weeping bitterly;
They are weeping in the playtime of
the others,
In the country of the free.

—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

The Harvest.

We plant in the spring when the skies
are clear,
And see in the seed the ripening ear;
Knowing well between sowing and
reaping

God holds the days in his own high
keeping.

But faith and hope sees the reaping time

For the toll-worn band in the golden
prime

Of the autumn days, in a dream sub-
lime.

For the face that is drawn where pain
has crept,

He who has planted but never reaped,
Down the lengthened days of vain en-
deavor

To reach the fields of the grain for-
ever.

It is well to know that attempted things
Are counted and crowned by the king
of kings.

The Curse of the Poor.

I believe the experience of everyone
who lives and has lived among the
poor, whether it be Catholic priest or
Protestant clergyman, sister of charity
or district visitor, charity organiza-
tion agent or brother of St. Vincent
de Paul, will bear me out in my con-
viction that nine-tenths, if not ninety-
nine-hundredths, of the actual destitu-
tion among the poor is to be traced, di-
rectly or indirectly, to habits of drink.

It is not, as a general rule, the drunk-
ard and himself who has to pay the heav-
iest penalty, at least in this world, for
his intemperance. It is too often the
helpless wife and the neglected chil-
dren who have to bear the burden of
their father's sin. There is scarcely a
city or a town in the whole world from
which all abject poverty would not
practically disappear if the vice of
drunkenness could be banished. Of
course there are, besides, a number of
instances of destitution in no way con-
nected with drink. The sudden death
or long illness of the breadwinner of
the family will, from time to time,
cause a very acute phase of misery and
want.

The poor, helpless mother, with her
hungry brood, is as sad a sight as
well can be. But such cases are ex-
ceptional, and men do not legislate
for exceptions. Such needs can easily
be met and are met in every well or-
ganized community, by Christian char-
ity. They are also of their very na-
ture only temporary. Even the poor
widow left destitute with half a dozen
little ones, if she is at all deserving,
is sure to find friends and obtain em-
ployment. The pinch of poverty may
be severe for a time, but in our com-
plex civilization there is work for all
who have willing hands and an honest
heart. Add to this that the advance
of habits of thrift, the increased facili-
ties for insurance, and the growing
sense of the duty of providing for such
contingencies make the occurrence of
acute cases of unforeseen distress tend
continually to diminish.

There is another point that is worth
considering. Does a large family tend
in the long run to greater poverty? It
may for the first few years after mar-
riage. But this is not, as a rule, the
time when the pinch is felt. Both father
and mother are in the prime of their
health and strength, and the difficulty
of finding sufficient means of support
is, in the case of the industrious and
sober, exceedingly rare. It is usually
in later life that the pinch comes, if it
comes at all. It is when middle age,
or a life of hard labor, or some unfore-
seen sickness or accident, brings with
it a lessened energy, and the need of
more generous living. It is when the
hair begins to grow gray, and the once
upright form is bowed by advancing
years, that hunger and poverty are
most to be dreaded.—From "Neo-Mal-
tusalism," by the Rev. R. F. Clarke,
S. J., in North American Review for
September.

The Devil Sleeps Not.

A new development of the devil's
working cropped out in a mission in a
large city. When the saloon keepers
discovered that some of their best cus-
tomers were lifted out of the old life
by the mission, they deliberately
planned their downfall. To this end,
men were hired to profess a desire for

reformation and to secure rooms in
the mission lodging house. Liquor
was supplied to these agents, who of-
fered it freely to their reformed com-
panions, and, as anticipated by the
plotters, some of them succumbed to
the drink appetite and returned to
their former haunts.

"It is almost inconceivable," com-
ments the Golden Rule, "that men could
resort to such inhuman means to fasten
the devil's chains upon a human being,
yet, after all, we must remember that
the life of the saloon necessitates the
death of men."

A Saving Ambulance.

Rescue the perishing, care for the dy-
ing,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the
grave;
Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the
fallen,
Tell them of Jesus the mighty to save.

The officers of the Salvation Army
have determined to use ambulances
for the purpose of aiding in reclaiming
drunkards in the large cities.

The ambulances are to patrol by
night those portions of the city which
yield the largest crop of street
"drunks." They are to be painted red
and white. One girl is to drive, and
two others are to keep a sharp lookout
for drunken men and women. If a
man is seen sleeping in a doorway or
tackling helplessly up the walk, or otherwise
betraying his inability to take
care of himself, he or she is to be
seized, put aboard the ambulance and
taken to the Salvation Army shelter to
sober up.

It may be urged that this species of
capture smacks of kidnapping. The Sal-
vationists have weighed this objection
and found it of small account. The
ambulance curists will not attempt to
detain their captives against their will.
There will be no fines, but if the peni-
tent feels like paying for his ride, his
night's lodging and his breakfast, he
will not be hindered. There will be
no hauling before a court, but the "pris-
oner" need not complain if his "jailer"
prays with and for him.

The new service will necessarily be
brought to bear most often upon the
habitual drunkard. But if a man over-
taken in his cups falls by the wayside
he will not escape. Indeed, it is ex-
pected that such offenders will most
appreciate their escape from the dis-
grace of an arrest. The work will be
conducted by the "League of Love," a
branch of the army, and its symbol
will be painted on the sides of the am-
bulance.

Murder of Pere Berthieu.

The Paris Evening publishes the
following details of the murder of Pere
Berthieu, the Jesuit missionary, by the
Fahavalos. The father was first bound
to a tree and left there without nour-
ishment for twenty-four hours. The
next day, after he had been stripped
of his clothes, the Fahavalos cut off
his nose and two ears, both eyes also
being torn out by red-hot iron. Then
followed a mutilation too horrible to
describe. The wretches then defiled
before their victim, each one planting
with careful skill an assegai in the
quivering flesh. This dreadful scene
was put an end to after two hours by
Father Berthieu's native servant, who,
on being forced by the Fahavalos to
follow their example, took the opportu-
nity it afforded him of putting an
end to the dreadful sufferings of his
heroic master by inflicting two wounds
of a fatal character.

New Explosive.

Miners are becoming interested in a
new mining explosive described by
Prof. F. Kienpeter, of Vienna, which
is being introduced in Austria. The
name given to it is Dahmenite A., and
its strength is said to be 33 per cent
greater than the best gelatine dynamite,
and, in consequence of the large
volume of gas which is produced—
being approximately double that yielded
by dynamite—it has a wedging rather
than a pulverizing action, resulting in
a materially increased fall of lump
coal. Other advantages mentioned are
that it can be compressed without losing
any of the explosive force, and in this
state is claimed even to exceed dynamite.
A weaker detonator is required to
bring it to explosion than is de-
manded for any other known safety ex-
plosive, and it is better able to with-
stand the effects of storage, and no de-
composition can take place when the
packing is proper. Indeed, such is the
safety with which it may be handled
that the German railways allow it to be
carried on any train.—New York Sun.

A Double Cross.

A diner in a Jacksonville (Fla.) res-
taurant suddenly left the table, grab-
bing his umbrella and hat, and ran out
to the street. The proprietor yelled to
stop him, and a man who had been sit-
ting at the next table ran after the
fugitive, crying out that the runaway
had stolen his gold-headed umbrella.
The proprietor is wondering now why
some men have to be twice fooled.

Self-Made Men.

Self-made men are always more ef-
ficient than artificial men made such
by their surroundings. A life that rises
to great and masterful prominence
by the force of its own will and the wise
direction of its own powers is a nobler
life on the moral lists than that of a
being made perfect at once even by the
will of God.—Rev. E. L. Rexford.

Hope.

Rob a nation of its hope, and you
make it look into the future with nothing
but distrust, for you have killed it. Rob
a man of hope, and it were better for
him that a millstone were hanged
about his neck and he were cast into the
sea.—Rev. C. R. East.

GRANT AND SILVER.

HIS SPECIAL MESSAGE FAVOR-
ING FREE COINAGE.

We Want All the Silver in Circulation
That Can Be Coined—Ordered Ad-
ditional Facilities for Mintage—Was
Ignorant of Demonetization.

There are still some men who insist
that the act demonetizing silver was
not sneaked through Congress in 1873.
Time and again the silver advocates
have given substantial evidence to the
contrary. The late James G. Blaine,
who was speaker of the house of rep-
resentatives in 1873, has been quoted
times without number. Other illustri-
ous statesmen of all parties have testi-
fied to the truth of Blaine's statement
that "Not a member of congress knew
at the time that the act of '73 demonet-
ized silver." Neither did President
Grant, who signed the bill. Here is his
special message to the senate on the
day he signed the resumption bill. No
sane man, after reading it, will dare to
say that President Grant knew that the
act of 1873 debarred silver from the
mints. The message:

To the Senate of the United States:

Senate bill No. 1044, "to provide for
the resumption of specie payments,"
is before me, and this day receives
my signature of approval. I venture
upon this unusual method of convey-
ing the notice of approval to the house
on which the measure originated because
of its great importance to the country
at large and in order to suggest further
legislation, which seems to me essen-
tial to make the law effective.

The provisions of the third section of
the act will prevent combinations be-
ing made to exhaust the treasury of
coin. With such a law it is presumable
that no gold could be called for not
required for legitimate business pur-
poses. When large amounts of coin
should be drawn from the treasury,
correspondingly large amounts of cur-
rency would be withdrawn from cir-
culation, thus causing a sufficient strin-
gency in currency to stop the outward
flow of coin.

The advantages of a currency of a
fixed, known value would also be
reached. In my opinion, by the enact-
ment of such law, business and indus-
tries would revive, and the beginning
of prosperity on a firm basis would be
reached.

Other means of increasing revenue
than those suggested should probably
be devised, and also other legislation.
In fact, to carry out the first section
of the act, another mint becomes nec-
essary. With the present facilities for
coining, it would take a period prob-
ably beyond that fixed by law for final
specie resumption to coin the silver
necessary to transact the business of
the country.

There are now some smelting fur-
naces for extracting silver and gold
from the ores brought from the moun-
tainous territories, in Chicago, St.
Louis and Omaha—three in the former
city—and as much of the change re-
quired will be wanted in the Mississippi
valley states, and as the metal to be
coined comes from west of these states,
and as I understand the charge of
transportation of bullion from either
of the cities named to the mint in
Philadelphia or to New York city,
amounts to \$4 for each \$1,000 worth,
with an equal expense for transporta-
tion back, it would seem a fair argu-
ment in favor of adopting one or more
of those cities as the place or places
for the establishment of new coining
facilities.

I have ventured upon this subject
with great diffidence, because it is so
unusual to approve a measure—as I
most heartily do this, even if no fur-
ther legislation is attainable at this
time—and to announce the fact by mes-
sage. But I do so because I feel that
it is a subject of such vital importance
to the whole country, that it should re-
ceive the attention of and be discussed
by congress and the people, through
the press and in every way, to the
end that the best and most satisfac-
tory course may be reached of execut-
ing what I deem most beneficial legis-
lation on a most vital question to the
interests and prosperity of the nation.

U. S. GRANT.

On motion of Mr. Sherman, the mes-
sage was referred to the committee on
finance and ordered to be printed.—
(See Congressional Record, volume 3,
part 1, Forty-third congress, second
session, Dec. 7, 1875, page 459).

The above is not the only substantial
evidence that General Grant was ig-
norant of the whole proceeding. Fol-
lowing is one he wrote two years pre-
vious to his Secretary of the Interior.
Believing that silver might still be
taken to the mints and coined free of
charge, he wrote:

"I wonder that silver is not already
coming into the market to supply the
deficiency in the circulating medium."
Experience has proved that
it takes about \$40,000,000 of fractional
currency to make the small change nec-
essary for the transaction of the busi-
ness of the country. Silver will grad-
ually take the place of this currency
and, further, will become the standard
of values, which will be hoarded in a
small way. I estimate that this will
consume from \$200,000,000 to \$300,000,
000 in time of this species of our cir-
culating medium.

I confess
to a desire to see limited hoarding of
money. But I want to see a limited
hoarding of something that is a stand-
ard of value the world over. Silver is
this. . . .

Our mines are now produc-
ing almost unlimited amount of silver,
and it is becoming a question, "what

shall we do with it?" I here suggest
a solution which will answer for some
years to put it in circulation, keeping
it there until it is fixed, and then we
will find other markets.—(Extract from
a letter written by President Grant to
Mr. Coudry, Oct. 13, 1873, eight months
after he had signed the bill demonet-
izing silver, not knowing what that
measure contained. See page 208, Con-
gressional Record, Dec. 14, 1877).

Can any one doubt the sincerity of
General Grant? If there is let him vote
for McKinley and the gold standard.

Did Bimetallism Succeed?

New York Journal: A bimetallist
contemporary quotes the Journal's re-
mark that bimetallism is not an
untried experiment, but was an ap-
proved success through the greater
part of our national life, and exclaims:
How was it "an approved success?"
Did it ever for one month maintain the
parity of the metals? Did it ever dur-
ing the forty years of its existence give
us concurrent circulation of gold and
silver? If so, when? Did this magical
ratio ever do either of these things in
any other country? If so, where?

On the very same page our con-
temporary prints a table that ought to
enable it to answer its own questions.
The figures show the relative produc-
tion of silver and gold. For the pres-
ent century the outputs as given, were:

	Gold.	Silver.
	Ounces.	Ounces.
1801-10..	5,715,827	287,469,225 59 to 1
1811-20..	3,679,568	173,867,555 48 to 1
1821-30..	4,570,444	148,070,040 32 to 1
1831-40..	6,522,913	191,758,675 30 to 1
1841-50..	17,905,018	250,903,422 12 to 1
1851-60..	64,439,323	287,920,126 4 to 1
1861-70..	61,098,343	329,267,776 6 to 1
1871-80..	146,539,875	2,513,984,119 17 to 1

If this table had been supplemented
by another exhibiting the market value
of the metals, it would have shown
that while in the first seventy years of
the century the production fluctuated
so enormously that in one decade only
four ounces of silver were produced to
one of gold, and in another the dispari-
ty was fifty to one, the average an-
nual market ratios ranged for almost
the whole time in the neighborhood of
15 to 1, and never varied more than
from 15.04 to 1 to 16.25 to 1. It would
also have shown that while the pro-
duction from 1870 to 1895 approached
more nearly to the mint proportions
than ever before in the century, the
value of silver fluctuated between 15.57
and 32.65 to 1.

"Concurrent circulation" is not the
test of a successful monetary policy, al-
though there was never a year in
times of specie payments between 1803
and 1874 when silver five franc pieces
and gold twenty franc pieces did not
circulate together in France, and when
both gold and silver were not coined
at the French mints. The real test of
stability of value. It makes little dif-
ference whether one metal or the other
or both be in circulation if the fluctu-
ations in value can be kept within nar-
row limits. Between 1837 and 1873 the
gold value of 37 1/2 grains of pure silver
never averaged more than \$1.052 or
less than \$1.003. The range of fluctu-
ation was less than five cents on the
dollar in thirty-six years. Between
1873 and 1895 the gold value of the
same amount of silver varied between
49.1 cents and \$1.004. There was a
greater fluctuation in a week than
there had been with open mints in sev-
enty years. That ought to answer the
question whether the policy of open
mints proved a success or not, as com-
pared with the one that has followed it.

Is This "Sound Money?"

Springfield (Mass.) News: The paper
and silver currency of the United
States amounts to something over \$1,
100,000,000. According to the "sound
money" men this currency is redeem-
able in gold. The redemption bureau is
supposed to be in the federal treasury.
What are its gold assets to meet its
self-imposed obligations? Less than
\$100,000,000. Its assets are, if its esti-
mate of liabilities is sound, about nine
per cent of its liabilities. If this is
"sound money" heaven deliver us from
it.

As a matter of cold fact, the govern-
ment is not bound to pay a penny
more in gold than its present reserve
provides for. It is only because the
bankers of two worlds have been put-
ting in their work to their own profit,
that the fallacy of gold redemption has
been given a moment's countenance.
In order to maintain a pretense of solv-
ency on this basis the government has
run the country in debt by selling
\$200,000,000 worth of bonds simply and
only to maintain a vanishing gold re-
serve.

If the policy was to be kept up, as
would be necessary under this same
policy, the government debt would be
increased at the rate of at least \$100,
000,000 per year. It would not be long
before our debt would be as great as
it was at the close of the civil war,
not much longer before the total cost
of maintaining this blessed gold stand-
ard would be as great as the whole
tremendous outlay required to put
down secession and preserve the
union. This is what "sound money"
means. Do you want it?

Nutshells Without Kernels.

St. Louis Chronicle: A considerable
number of people are getting up "nut-
shells" which he who runs may read,
intended to prove that the free coinage
of silver would ruin the country, and
about an equal number are getting up
similar "nutshells" to prove that the
single gold standard is a device of the
gold barons of Lombard street. These
two kinds of nutshells resemble each
other in the fact that not even he who
stands still, sits down and thinks for
half an hour or so, can read them.

A MEXICAN DOLLAR.

IT IS JUST WHAT DEMOCRATS
WANT.

It Takes Two of Them to Purchase an
American Silver Dollar—At the Same
Time Prices for Labor There Are
Very Low—A Fair Illustration.

One is an American silver dollar,
the other is a Mexican silver dollar,
and the river is the Rio Grande. These
two dollars are of unequal weight,
the Mexican being somewhat heavier
than the American, and it is therefore
not strange that their purchasing power
should undergo a change when they
trade places, the Yankee coin crossing
the boundary stream into Mexican
moving in the opposite direction into
the United States.

But the change is not what might be
expected by one who based his under-
standing of money upon the populist
theory of finance. The American silver
dollar, the lighter of the two, when it
crosses the Rio Grande, by the act of
transition has its purchasing power in-
creased 100 per cent. It enters Mexico
to find itself worth two Mexican dol-
lars in buying labor and all the prod-
ucts of labor. In competition with it
the Mexican dollar instantly falls to
the level of our 50-cent piece, and the
American woman, doing a bit of shop-
ping in the city of Chihuahua, for in-
stance, may go out any day with five
silver dollars of the United States, pur-
chase five dollars' worth of goods and
bring them home with her, together
with five Mexican dollars in change.

On the other hand, the Mexican sil-
ver dollar, the heavier coin of the two
when it crosses the Rio Grande into
the United States, loses its money
status altogether. It passes for only
50 cents, and even then it is accepted
chiefly as a favor to the person who
offers it. Mexicans are eager to re-
ceive the American dollar at a pre-
mium of 100 per cent, but Americans
don't want the Mexican dollar, even
at a discount of 50 per cent, although
the latter exceeds the former in ac-
tual bullion value. This is the strik-
ing parallel drawn by a New York
contemporary.

There is a reason for this amazing
discrepancy in the relative value of
the two coins. Where does it lie? Cer-
tainly not in natural conditions, be-
cause soil, climate, mineral and agri-
cultural resources are identical on
both sides of the Rio Grande. Not in
the commercial value of silver bullion,
either, for that commodity sells for
about the same price from day to day
in the cities of Mexico, Denver, New
York and London.

The solution of the problem lies in
the difference between the financial
systems of the United States and Mex-
ico. We have an enormous volume of
coin maintained by legislation at an
actual parity with gold. The most
ignorant toiler in Mexico knows that
one of our dollars is worth two of his
own. Ours is a system of practical
bimetallism, with a steadily increasing
use of silver. Mexico, on the other
hand, under a theoretical bimetallism
standard, has been forced down to a
single silver basis by the ruinous pres-
sure of free coinage. Her gold has
vanished, and her silver coin, as meas-
ured by the actual bimetallism standard
of a neighboring nation, loses 50 per
cent of its purchasing power in cross-
ing the boundary line and entering the
territory of a sister republic.

Mexico and the tolling masses who
create her wealth are victims of a
financial system which has been re-
pudiated by mankind. And their con-
ditions, their dependence upon the
outer world, which exacts gold for
what they buy beyond their own
boundaries, and the distrust and dis-
honor to which their money is sub-
jected when it crosses the border and
enters a friendly nation, all rise up to
warn us against the adoption of the
free coinage policy in the United
States.—Bay City (Mich.) Tribune.

Think!

To the people: If this country goes
to a silver basis, the American dol-
lar, or that metal, would exchange
in London or Paris, or for English or
French gold money, "at the market
price of silver stated in gold, in Lon-
don or Paris." For instance, sup-
pose silver bullion is worth 65 cents
per ounce in London on a given day.
An American traveler arriving in
Liverpool on the same day, with
\$1,000 in American silver coin, would
get for it about

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Caught On The Fly.

Grista were brought to our roller mills one day last week by a farmer living three miles beyond Elkton and another from Unionville.

The ingenuity of Oscar Lenzner, Sr., has been turned in a new direction. He has recently made in his usual workmanlike manner, a large dulcimer, with some fifty strings or wires, and from which by the means of small hammers he is able to produce no small amount of harmony. The dulcimer at one time was exceedingly popular and it is thought that it may regain something of its former favor with the people. Be this as it may, Mr. Lenzner has again displayed his genius by the production of this, his latest instrument.

Rumors have been afloat in Novesta township regarding a case of diphtheria which are scarcely correct and liable to mislead. The facts are that a sick child was brought to a doctor's office here where it was discovered that the child was afflicted with diphtheria. Proper steps were at once taken to prevent the spreading of the disease and a member of the township health board promptly notified. The child recovered speedily and no more cases are reported although some two weeks or more have elapsed. We trust this explanation will be satisfactory.

We publish elsewhere an article on "The Flax Industry," to which we respectfully call the attention of our farmers and ask them to seriously consider the advisability of starting such an industry here. About the only objection we have heard raised to the cultivation of flax is its tendency to weaken the land but this article explains how this may be obviated by the feeding of the flax meal and proper manuring. Our lands are well adapted to its culture and we are anxious to have the matter agitated, because we believe it's a good thing and should be pushed along.

The Detroit M. E. conference adjourned on Monday. We give below a list of appointments in which we think our readers will be interested: Port Huron district—J. E. Springer, presiding elder; Bad Axe, J. W. Campbell; Brown City, F. S. Hurlburt; Carsonville, J. G. Whitcomb; Clifton, H. J. Lewis; Crosswell, John Scott; Downington, H. C. Kishpaugh; Forester, D. H. Campbell; Marlette, J. G. Sparring; Marquette circuit, M. H. Eldred; Meade, R. V. Keeler; Minden City, C. E. Steadman; North Branch, Frank Casper; Pinnebog, F. A. Armstrong; Pt. Austin, H. A. Sheldon; Pt. Sanilac, J. F. H. Harrison; Sand Beach, C. W. Clark; Sanilac Centre, E. G. Gordon; Silverwood, G. W. Briggs; Ubly, C. L. Peck. Saginaw district—presiding elder, Wm. Dawe; Akron, G. L. Manley; Caro, J. B. Whitford; Cassville, D. B. Miller; Cass City, J. W. Fern; Deford, Thos. Nichols; Ellington, Herbert McConnell; Elkton, John McCreedy; Grant, B. E. Allen; Kingston, Paul Desjardins; Laporte, Benj. Reeve; Mayville, G. C. Squire; Millington, W. J. Campbell; Oxford, Norman C. Karr; Reese, Fred. Spence; Saginaw Epworth, Samuel Gilchrist; Sebawaing and Bay Port, Joshua Bacon; Tuscola, Manley P. Karr; Unionville, Jesse Kilpatrick; Vassar, C. H. Morgan; Watrousville, A. Smith.

NOTICE.

My customers will please bear in mind that Binder Twine and other accounts are due and payable Oct. 1st. J. H. STRIFFLER.

To Be Sold.

The well known Stallion, Roland, owned by Wm. N. West, will be sold at auction on the fair ground at Caro Thursday, Sept. 24th.—third day of the fair—at one o'clock p. m. Sale positive. Eighteen months time given on bankable note.

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

Blackens Armes Soire.

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

Homely Wrinkles.

Man's forte is earning gold alone; In spending is his weakness shown. A woman's forte by Nature meant Is taking care of every cent; And he who lets his wife do this Will riches have and live in bliss.

For a wife take the daughter of a good mother.

When two faithful friends meet God makes up a third.

A woman is as young as she looks; a man as young as he feels.

Roast spare-rib with an onion cut in half, and a clove stuck in each half.

An occasional dry wash with corn meal in cold weather is better than too frequent wetting of the hands.

Put a little lemon juice in the water in which rice is boiled; it will whiten and lighten it, and separate the grains.

Decorate the center table in the sitting-room each month with ENTERPRISE; that is stick to it yourself, and talk to your neighbors about it.

To polish windows in freezing weather: Pour on a damp cloth a little kerosene, rub them and dry with soft paper; polish with a clean soft towel.

Motto for a present of a tea-pot holder.

There is one hand so dear to me, That when I see it pouring tea, I shudder lest it burned me.

This you see I often told her, And so I send this little holder.

Every woman who has to go to the barnyard to milk in bad weather, should keep in a convenient place, a complete outfit for protection, and always put it on.

An old woolen waterproof with sleeves, and out five or six inches from the ground, and lined with an old flannel skirt, if she wishes to take off her dress skirt to keep it clean. Then a pair of rubbers, and leggings, which might be made of the tops of a pair of woolen stockings, and a warm hood.

Clad in these she will ward off many a toothache and earache and sore throat to say nothing of neuralgia and rheumatism.

If no old cloak is at hand, new flannel to make one will cost very little; less than the doctor's visits at last.

Old stockings legs have almost as many domestic uses as have newspapers. Good for cleaning; clothing with soap or ammonia, rubbing off spots, black ones for black cloth.

Good for lengthening arms and legs of shrunken underwear. Excellent for patching or darning over, where an elastic fabric is needed. Two white ones cut open and stitched together make good dishcloths. When cut off from the worn out feet lay them in the patch drawer for future use.

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A WOMAN'S LOVE.

She Saved Her Arm to the Surgeon's Knife For Her Husband's Benefit.

The keen stroke of the surgeon's blade along the slender nerves, shooting currents of agony to every fiber and torturing every muscle, causes the physically bravest of us to quail, even when it is vitally necessary to undergo the pain, and something like Spartan courage is needed when one voluntarily goes through with the experience solely for another's sake.

Dr. Jamnigan tells a story, and it is out of his own professional experience, that has for its heroine a woman who did this bravely unselfish thing.

Her husband's arm had been crushed in the machinery. The hard folds of muscle had been flattened, and the bone had been crushed. The arm, bruised and discolored, was bad enough to look upon, but it gave no indication of the excruciating torture of pain the man had to undergo. It was thought at first by the doctors that his arm would have to come off—the good right arm that supported the brave wife who stood by his side and the serious, anxious faced children who stood looking on. He begged them to save his arm, and his wife begged them, and fortunately the condition of the case permitted them to.

But the arm did not heal. The skin sloughed away from the wounded surface and left it raw and sore. The doctors saw that it was necessary to graft portions of skin to the service to bring about a cure. They told the sick man of it, and they bared his side to cut off the strips of skin to put over the raw arm.

The blade flashed into the man's side, the blood spouted out, and with a moan the man fell over in a faint, sickened by the pain. His wife had been watching, her sympathetic heart touched to its depths by the sight of her husband's suffering.

"Doctor, don't do that again," she begged. "Don't cut him any more. He is too weak and has suffered too much. Cut it off me. Won't that do?"

The doctors told her that it would. She coolly bared her arm and told them she was ready. The razor edged blade sank into the flesh and went ripping down, followed by a tiny fountain of blood. She did not wince. Dextrously, expertly, the doctors slit out a piece of skin and grafted it over the man's arm. Another and another piece was cut out until more than a dozen had been removed, and all the while the Spartan woman remained standing watching the swift flash of the knife, the springing of the warm blood and the sickening spectacle without shrinking once.

The husband's arm, grafted over with skin taken from his wife's arm, is now well, and the arm of the brave woman is fast healing up, leaving many long scars, that will ever bear evidence to the heroism of her love.—Atlanta Constitution.

Hard to Wait.

"It is so hard to wait," she said. "She was but 18 and betrothed. When she was 20, they would let her wed. And so she stood by the window this April day, the tears in her blue eyes."

"It is so hard to wait, grandpa," she said. "He was eighty and eight. Close to the grate fire he sat and bearded into its depths."

"It is so hard to wait," he thought. "He had been waiting these many years, yet God was not ready for him. And as he looked into the fire he smiled."

The girl at the window sighed. Two tears rolled slowly down her cheeks. She looked at the hurrying world, at the crowded street at her feet.

The old man was content to look into his fire. He had seen the hurrying world.

The girl at the window watched a busy man building a nest. Again she sighed. Down the street a hand organ was playing a waltz.

The tears started afresh in the young girl's eyes as she looked at the world through her window.

And a patient smile still played about the face of the old man as he nodded at the great fire.

"It is so hard to wait," he said softly.

"It is so hard to wait," she sighed. —Footlights.

An Apology.

A man who has a reputation for being very careless as to his toilet was elected town clerk in one of the small towns in his state some time ago, and the local paper thought it would be a good joke to announce that—

"Mr. Makeup will wash himself before he assumes the office of town clerk."

On reading the notice Mr. Makeup was furious and demanded a retraction, which the paper accordingly made the following day in this fashion:

"Mr. Makeup requests us to deny that he will wash himself before he assumes the office of town clerk."

And still Mr. Makeup was not pleased. How hard it is to satisfy some people!—Our Girls and Boys.

Not Easy.

Ethel—Why, we must have gone over the same ground? Tell me about your trip.

Mr. Globe Trotter—Well, I went to Denver by train, and then crossed the country by easy stages to—

Ethel—Easy stages? No. I see we didn't go by the same road, for the stages we took nearly killed all of us.—Washington Times.

From the time of Solomon the chronology of the Jews may be connected with that of Egypt, Assyria and Babylon and comparative views presented.

Over 5,000 species of butterflies are known, and of this number 900 are peculiar to North America.

The German empire has 10,930,000 women over the age of 16.

BETTER LAUGH.

If you feel like being blue, Better laugh; Signs won't bring sunshine to you— Better laugh.

You can't conquer fate with frowns In a fight of fifty rounds; So in all your ups and downs, Better thing to do, by half, Is just to laugh.

When your burden's