

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XVI. NO. 28.

CASS CITY, MICH., JUNE 17, 1897.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL.



THEY SHINE FOR ALL

Bigger and Brighter than ever before. We believe in giving our customers the world's best at the world's cheapest, and our belief is strongly shown in our

New Spring assortment of
**Shoes, Clothing,
Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings.**

Also in the special bargain we are giving 3 styles of Spring

\$10.00 Suits at \$7.00 \$8.00.

A few more pairs women's \$3.00 shoes for \$1.00. Sizes 2½ to 4.

J. D. Crosby
CASS CITY'S
SHOE & CLOTHING MAN.

WE ARE IN IT! HAPPY HOME CLOTHING

Will please both in price and quality.

Our Shoe Stock is Complete.
Hats and Caps in Large Quantities.

Dress Goods,

Groceries, Carpets, Curtains, and
Ladies' Capes in Abundance.

OUR MOTTO:—"Low in price and High in Quality."

Butter and Eggs Wanted.

2 MACKS 2.

LADIES!

Get a pair of our

\$2.00, \$2.50 Shoes at \$1.00 pr.
and \$3.00

before they are all gone.

See our..... **49c Corset.**
(It better than lots of 75c corsets.)

BUY OUR

4c Cotton, 5c Summer Dress Goods,

10c Hose, 4½c Print, Wrappers 75c to \$1.25

Groceries.

Granulated Sugar.....18lbs for \$1.00 Light Brown Sugar 20lbs for \$1.00
Coffee.....10c lb Tea, "War Chop".....25c lb
Mangle Seed.....10c lb Butter and Eggs wanted.

LAING & JANES.

Now is the time when every one needs a

New Straw Hat.

You can find them at Frost & Hebblewhite's from 5c to 50c in all the latest styles.

New Belts

for Ladies' from 10c to 25c in Metal and White Kid. As the warm weather is here every Lady should lay aside her gloves and purchase a new pair of

Silk Mitts.

We have them at 15, 25, 35, and 50 cents in all colors.

Our \$1.25 Ladies' Fine Shoe

is selling fast. Call and look at them they are winners

Underwear

from 5c to 50c. Have a change it will do you good. We are in need of Butter and Eggs and will give you the highest market price.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE

In Convent Dress,

MARGARET L. SHEPHERD,

EX-ROMANIST, will lecture in

M. E. Church, Cass City,

—ON—

Friday Evening, June 18th,

at 8 o'clock, local time. SUBJECT—"My Personal Experience and how I Became a Protestant While at the Nunery."

No one should miss this opportunity. Mrs. Shepherd will wear her Convent Garb and narrate her own life.

Admission, 15¢. Children under 12 yrs. 10¢.

To the Ladies:—

Miss Mary S. Seabrook, of Louisville, a graduate of the Cincinnati Electro Therapeutic Institute, will be at Hotel Gordon, Cass City, on Friday and Saturday, June 18th and 19th, prepared to give massage treatment and lessons in physical culture. She also treats catarrh of the stomach and pays especial attention to diseases of women.

She may be consulted between the hours of 8 a. m. and 1 p. m., or between 1.30 and 8 p. m.

Consultation free.

HOME HAPPENINGS

ITEMS OF PURELY LOCAL INTEREST.

A little son arrived at Geo. Freeman's last week.

Frank Parrott, of Shabbona, was in town yesterday.

Attorney Atwood, of Caro, did business here on Tuesday.

Dr. M. M. Wickware, of Caro, visited his home here on Sunday.

A. A. Hitchcock sold two more wheels at Elkton this week.

The Kid Hustlers expect to play the Caro nine again next week.

Christ. Kastner, of the Gagetown brewery, is in town on business.

Thos. H. Dodd is helping through the rush at the Enterprise office.

Champion is offering eggs for hatching at reduced prices. See adv.

S. Ostrander's change of adv. is of interest to you, so don't overlook it.

A little daughter arrived at the home of Cassius Hulbert on Tuesday.

The Anti-saloon League met at the residence of I. A. Fritz on Monday evening.

The pupils of the two primary rooms of our schools are enjoying a picnic to day.

Miss Una Howell, of Caro, was the guest of Miss Eva Wickware on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Usher and Master Ben visited friends at Bay City last week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Striffler and son, Eddie, of Argyle, visited in town on Friday.

John Armitage, of Uby, a collar maker is now employed by W. D. Schooley.

Teachers' examination here to-day, Commissioner of Schools T. J. Reavey being in charge.

Children's Day will be observed in the Evangelical Church Sunday morning at ten o'clock.

W. A. Fairweather announces a special sale of underwear in his advertisement on this page.

C. W. Heller, of the roller mills, is making a trip through the villages lying northwest of us.

Dr. J. Etherinton returned yesterday from a trip through the southern portion of Sanilac County.

Mrs. J. A. McDougall left this morning to join Mr. McDougall at McDonald, Pa. Her many friends here sincerely wish that the change may be beneficial to her health.

Milton Johnson, of West Bay City, is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Geo. Applin, south of town.

Theme for next Sunday evening at the Baptist Church, "Enemies reconciled and saved." All are welcome.

E. C. Leipprandt, of Pigeon, and his father, C. F. Leipprandt, of Hayes, were in town on business Tuesday.

W. J. Campbell was in Kingston and Koylton townships on Monday and Tuesday on insurance business.

The Children's Day exercises at the M. E. Church have been postponed until Sunday evening, June 27th.

Remember the meeting of the directors of the Fair Association at the Council Rooms on Saturday afternoon.

The baccalaureate sermon will be delivered by Rev. B. J. Baxter at the Presbyterian Church on Sunday evening.

Don't forget the Camp meeting at Elkton. This gospel feast begins next Monday and lasts over the following Sunday.

Margaret L. Shepherd, the converted nun, lectures at the M. E. Church tomorrow evening. See announcement on this page.

The Junior League ice cream social which was to have been held this week was postponed and will be held next Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Moore and son, Harry, and Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Nesbitt, of Elmer City, were the guests of E. McKim on Saturday and Sunday.

Pastor C. D. Eldridge conducted an impressive service at the river last Sunday afternoon, after which the ordinance of baptism was observed.

Miss Mary S. Seabrook, a graduate of the Therapeutic Institute at Cincinnati, is to be at Hotel Gordon tomorrow and Saturday. See notice elsewhere.

The fire extinguisher at the M. E. Church was tampered with last evening by some mischievous boys, who would do well to settle with the marshal at once as he is after them.

Rev. B. J. Baxter and Jas. W. Fenn, of this place, attended the Sunday school convention at Vassar this week and report a successful convention and very good attendance.

The Children's Day exercises at the Presbyterian Church last Sunday evening were well attended and the program well rendered. The church was tastefully decorated with plants and flowers.

A. G. Berney, Wm. Orr, P. S. McGregory and daughter, A. A. P. McDowell, M. L. Moore and daughter Maggie, and A. H. Ale attended the Maccabee picnic at Caseville on Monday.

In the case of Mrs. Webster, the post mortem held by Drs. C. F. Mills and N. McClinton, revealed hard cancer of the stomach, causing thickening of the walls, with secondary cancerous deposits in other organs.

E. Delong, of Brown City, arrived in town Monday and took possession of the tontorial parlors purchased of Sam Champion recently. He has taken up his residence in the Hitchcock house on Seeger street south.

A number of our wheelmen met at Hitchcock's Hall Monday evening and organized the Cass City Cycle Club. They start out with a membership of fifteen which will be largely increased. The following choice of officers was made: Pres., G. Masselink; Vice-pres., Clark McKenzie; Secretary and Treasurer, Dan McArthur; Captain, A. A. Hitchcock; Lieutenant, Chas. Schenck.

SPECIAL OPENING SALE

FROM JUNE 17 TO JUNE 26.

The largest, most complete and best assorted line of **UNDERWEAR,** ever shown in the Thumb of Michigan.

Ladies' Vests, worth 10 cents for.....	5 cents.
" " " 15 " for.....	10 cents.
" " " 25 " for.....	15 cents.
" " " 50 " for.....	25 cents.
" " " 75 " for.....	50 cents.

Our Summer Dress Goods and Hose are equalled by none in price, quality and assortment. Elegant as well as durable. Buy of us and you buy right. During Special sale we will sell 1 lb Arbuckles or X X X Coffee and one 10 cent package Mince Meat for 20c. We carry a full line of Groceries.

Butter, Eggs and Cash taken.

The People's Popular Dry Goods Store.

W. A. FAIRWEATHER.

A special meeting of the council was held on Monday evening. The principal business transacted was to appoint W. J. Campbell to receive the property for the village purchased from the Weaver estate.

Chas. Sherman has duly qualified as poundmaster and wishes to warn those having cattle running at large, either on the streets or common, that they will be impounded if not cared for at once. He is also after the chickens.

Children's day exercises were observed last Sunday evening at the Baptist Church. An excellent program was well rendered by the children. An offering was received and donated to the American Baptist Publication Society.

Quite an amusing game of base ball took place yesterday at the Driving Park between the "old timers" and "back numbers." Five innings were played and the former won by a score of twenty-five to twenty-one.

A part of the force at this office are now busy engaged in work upon the premium lists for our Fall Fair. The work will be pushed to early completion and any one desiring advertising space will need to speak quick.

A very pleasant evening was spent by those who attended the entertainment provided by the Order of the Star of Bethlehem, in Hitchcock's Hall, on Tuesday evening. A literary and musical program was given and ice cream and cake served after which some time was spent in sociality.

The funeral services of Mrs. Nettie Webster, whose death was mentioned in our last issue, were held at the Methodist Church on Saturday. The Epworth League, of which she had been a faithful member, attended in a body, and six of the lady members acted as pall bearers. The most noticeable feature of the services was the unusually large number of mourners present. Her remains were laid in the Elkland cemetery.

The posters for the Fourth of July celebration have been circulated and the people for many miles around us are already planning to spend the day in Cass City. The bills were printed in Detroit, but were ordered from this office, so the printing house, without our request, saw fit to put our imprint on the bottom, and in attempting so to do mis-spelled the name. Some of our friends (?) have attempted to make a handle of this but their efforts will avail nothing. We do not desire credit for work done elsewhere and are thankful to say that we are enjoying an excellent run of work, so much so that we have been compelled to employ more help.

Margaret L. Sheppard, the converted nun, has been lecturing and conducting evangelistic services at the Methodist Church during the week to large and enthusiastic audiences. She is a pleasant speaker with much zeal for the Master's work. All her efforts are pre-empted with a spirit of broad charity and a deep sympathy for our Catholic friends, whose system of faith—after a long and bitter experience with it—she believes absolutely inadequate to save man. One very marked feature of her efforts here has been the absence of any vindictive or acrimonious expressions or temper against the Catholic people. The simple truths are stated with great pungency and power, but the truths are permitted to effect results as truths always will. She will continue her efforts here for a day or two more, many friends having requested an address from her attired in the garb of a nun, in which she details the processes by which she merged into the light of Protestantism and liberty. This lecture will be given to-morrow (Friday) evening and a fee of fifteen and ten cents charged at the door as previously announced.

We desire to call attention to the fact that we have made arrangements with the publishers of The North American Horticulturist, a sixteen page monthly journal devoted to horticulture and kindred subjects, by which we can offer the ENTERPRISE in connection with it for only \$1.10 per year. We hope to have our subscribers and friends generally take advantage of this very liberal offer.

D. Leonard, of Caro, has been engaged yesterday and to-day surveying and platting the addition to our village purchased from the Weaver estate. The work is about completed as we go to press. Two streets run north and south through the addition, one just west of the M. C. Beach property and one through the centre of the plat. An alley will also be left along the railroad.

The Kid Hustlers played another matched game of base ball with the Caro High School nine at Caro last Friday. The attendance was fairly good, quite a number from Cass City and other villages helping to swell the number. The players were escorted to the grounds by the cornet band and the game started at the appointed hour. The teams were quite evenly matched and played a fast game.

Caro went to bat first and secured four runs in the first innings. No more scores were made until the last half of the third inning, when Cass City made one run. They also captured one each in the fourth and fifth innings. Caro scored one in the fifth innings and in the sixth succeeded in making four more. At the close of the eighth innings Caro had scored thirteen and their opponents five. During the last innings, however, Cass City gained four, leaving the total thirteen to nine in favor of Caro. Smithson struck out five and Beach two for Cass City, and Vaughn struck out five for Caro. Pinney and Doying umpired the game. One or two chronic kickers did their best to stir up strife but were not very successful and the game passed off very pleasantly.

Communication.

The editor will not hold himself responsible for any opinions expressed or statements made in articles published under this head.

Gagetown, Mich., June 11, 1897.
Editor ENTERPRISE,—Sir:—I noticed an article in the Gazette under the Gagetown items in which my name was mentioned relative to circulating a petition asking the school board of Dist. No. 3, Elmwood to re-engage Mr. Knisely as teacher for the ensuing year. The correspondent stated that said petition was signed by ten who are patrons and rate payers. Now, if said correspondent had been properly informed, he would have found that said petition was signed by fifty-nine rate-payers and patrons; and four more came on Sunday to sign it; and out of all asked only three refused to sign it. I can overlook the correspondent's blunder as I attribute it to his ignorance. But when you find a school board who have always advocated a graded school who will hire, contrary to the people's wishes, a second grade teacher when they could have employed a first-class teacher for almost the same wages, (but Mr. Knisely is not a ball player), we are obliged to put up with it, as the board have the authority, but the people control the ballot-box at the annual school meeting.

WILLIAM MORRIS.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. Amos Webster and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jeffery wish to extend their sincere thanks to the Epworth League and the many friends who so kindly assisted them in their recent bereavement.

DISTRICT NEWS.

A quiet wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Getty, of Tyro, Wednesday evening, in which their daughter, Cora, was given in marriage to Myron E. Bradshaw, of Cumber. The families of the contracting parties were the only guests present. Rev. Carmichael officiated.—[Uby Courier.

The annual meeting of the Huron County Sunday School Association will be held in the Baptist Church, Bad Axe, June 21 and 22. An excellent program has been arranged and altogether it promises to be a glowing convention.

Jacob Vanduzen, of Brown City, was recently convicted of sheep stealing and sentenced to pay a fine of \$78.18 or spend 90 days in the Detroit House of Correction.

Miss Viola Johnson, of Caro, formerly of Sebewaing, has taken a position with the Moore telephone company. She will be in the central office and answer the "Hello" calls.—[Sebewaing Blade.

School Bonds for Sale.

The Board of Trustees of school district No. 5, of the township of Elkland, county of Tuscola, and state of Michigan, will receive sealed bids for the purchase of the bonds of the above described school district to the amount of four thousand (\$4,000) dollars. Said bonds will be issued on the 15th day of July, 1897, in sums of (\$50) fifty dollars and upward to suit purchaser. Payable as follows: \$500 and interest on the whole sum of \$4,000 at 5 per cent March 1st, 1898; one-third of the remainder and interest at 5 per cent. on the whole sum unpaid March 1st 1899 and one-half of the remainder and interest at 5 per cent. on the whole sum unpaid March 1st, 1900; and the remainder with interest at 5 per cent. March 1st, 1901. All bids must be in by July 1st, 1897. Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Dated this 2nd day of June, 1897.
By Order of Board,
G. B. E. B. LANDON, Director.

Attention Farmers.

Try the Peninsula Fire Insurance Co. (limited), of Jackson, Mich., and save 20 per cent. of your premium money. Gives you a Michigan Standard Policy at low rates. No assessments. Assets over \$30,000. If your insurance is about to drop me a card.

R. S. BROWN, Solicitor,
Gagetown, Mich.

For Sale.

120 acres of land in Evergreen township, 60 acres under cultivation with fair buildings, good orchard; will sell cheap on terms to suit purchaser. Call on or address, Wm. F. Ehlers, of Shabbona, Mich., or D. June & Co., Fremont, Ohio. 5-13.

E. V. P. U. at Chattanooga.

The Baptist Young People's Union of America hold their annual meeting at Chattanooga, Tenn., in July. The Grand Trunk Ry. System offer low rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale July 13, 14 and 15. Good for return up to August 15th. G 17 4

Bids Wanted.

Sealed bids for furnishing stone and building foundation walls for a new school building in Dist. No. 5, of the township of Elkland, will be received by District Board. Walls to be constructed according to the plans and specifications now on file in the office of director and which may be inspected on request by any one wishing to bid. All bids to be in by June 18, 1897. Said board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Dated this 9th day of June, 1897.
E. B. LANDON,
Director.

CASTORIA.

The famous signature of *Chas. H. Hutchins* is on every wrapper.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDowell, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

Nobody will be surprised at the charge that a Brooklyn pastor hypnotizes members of his congregation. Many pastors have long been accustomed to putting some of their auditors into a deep sleep.

The anti-high hat law has reached the Pacific coast. Doubtless in a few years no feminine hats will be worn in places of amusement. If woman could but realize the truth that her own beauty exceeds that of any art of the milliner, no ordinance would be necessary to enable any one to see a play.

The gospel of self-help was enlarged by a new chapter when Booker T. Washington recently addressed an audience of his own race. "There isn't much that we get in this country without working for it," he said. "I remember a story of an old negro who wanted a Christmas dinner, and prayed night after night: 'Lord, please send a turkey to this darkey.' But none came to him. Finally he prayed: 'O Lord! please send this darkey to a turkey.' And he got one that same night."

The Cuban League of the United States has undertaken to raise funds in aid of that cause. The proceeds of the voluntary donations and sale of bonds are to be turned over to Benjamin J. Guerra, treasurer of the Cuban junta. The bonds offered for sale are in denominations of \$1,000, \$500, \$100 and \$50 and bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. The league expects to raise \$1,000,000 throughout the United States. Among the first to support the league's movement by purchasing Cuban bonds are Colonel John Jacob Astor, \$1,000; Colonel Ethan Allen, \$1,000; Dr. William Seward Webb, \$400; N. F. Griswold, \$500; C. R. Sutherland \$250; Edward McKinley, \$250, and others for smaller amounts.

The way has been pointed out for the admission of the graphophone as a witness in the law courts. A property-owner in New York sued a railway company for damages alleged to have been caused by the noise resulting from railroad operations near his property, and his counsel sought to have a graphophone reproduction of certain of these noises accepted as evidence. The opposing counsel objected on the ground that it has not been proved that the recorded noises were produced originally by the defendant company's operations. The judge sustained the objection, but said that he would have admitted the testimony of the graphophone if the proper way for its admission had been opened.

The Rev. Frank Crane of Chicago says: "A minister is asked many times a week what an unemployed man is to do in Chicago. Thousands are out of work. The afternoon newspaper offices are besieged by crowds of men eager to get hold of the want advertisements, to see where they can get something to do. I have been asked to give some word of practical advice to a man seeking work in the great city. The best word I can think of is this: 'Get on the cars and ride as far as your money will carry you; then get off and walk as far as you can, always headed straight away from Chicago.' Doubtless many of those unemployed Chicago people would take the Rev. Crane's advice were they not aware of the fact that hobnobbing, while in one sense having much room, is still a crowded profession."

Greece, through her ministers at the European capitals, has informed the powers that she feels she has been betrayed. The Greek troops were in many instances recalled and preparations for carrying on hostilities discontinued, all on the promise of the powers that they would immediately intervene. When thus at a disadvantage the Turks renewed their attack, and, of course, the Greeks were defeated. Russia is the power that has stopped the fighting, but not until Turkey had captured Domoko and secured about all the glory and material advantage possible. Yet, backed by Germany, Turkey was prepared to overrun all Greece, and but for the Czar's imperative telegram would have done so. Now it remains to be seen if Turkey will keep Thessaly. England is opposed to the idea, and the other powers are supposed to be, but Turkey, having mobilized an army of half a million of her best fighting men in Europe, the powers will be very considerate of her interests. Only a small part of this army has been used in Greece. The Sultan has the rest of it reserved for bigger game. A general European war would probably benefit Turkey. The London Times sums up the Sultan's attitude toward the powers by saying: "His insolence is only moderated by his contempt."

Franklin used a kite to find the key to one of nature's mysteries, and we now see the weather bureau resorting to kites to reveal the mysteries of the upper air, that we may have more accurate weather predictions. The kite is entitled to a high rating as an instrument of human progress.

The discovery in St. Louis that a mummified corpse perspires may be useful to the old-fashioned believers who still hold to the opinion that judgment after death comes in the form of heat.

DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

How Successful Farmers Operate This Department of the Farm—A Few Hints as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.

(Condensed from Farmers' Review stenographic report of Wisconsin Round-up Institute.)

C. TAYLOR spoke on how to get good cows. There are three things that enter into successful dairying: First, the dairy tendency of the cows; second, the fertility of the farm and its ability to provide food for the cows.

The third thing to be taken into consideration is the dairyman. Then it is necessary that there be the ability to apply modern dairy methods. If he be not a dairyman he will never succeed.

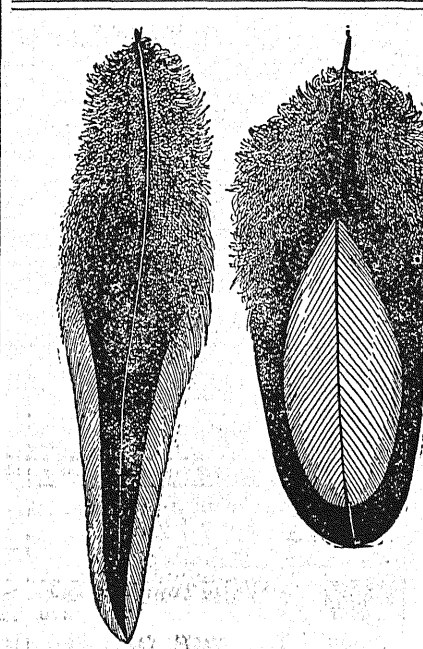
Q.—Should a dairyman raise his own cows?

A.—Yes, sir; if he can, and as much as possible.

Q.—Can you increase the percentage of fat in the milk of cows?

A.—That can be done only by good breeding.

Charles Thorp spoke on handy things on the dairy farm. He said that every man should have a dairy house on his farm. His dairy house is located near the well, where every dairy house should be located for the purpose of having the water handy. The house is 30 by 14, the first twelve feet being used for the dairy room proper. Then there is the cream vat, which is a great saving of labor, and should be a part of every outfit. By its use we have to churn only once a week. It used to be necessary to churn every day or every other day. Now the cream can be held sweet by the means of ice for a long time. The next six feet of



FEATHERS OF SILVER-LACED WYANDOTTES.

the building is used for a storage room. The rest of the building is used for an ice room, which every man should have.

Mr. Thorp then showed his system of making artificial ice by natural cold. He had on exhibition a model of a long box in which the ice is frozen. The box in which he freezes his ice is 14 feet long, 2 feet wide and 1 foot deep. The inside of the box is waxed with paraffine wax, which makes it easy to remove the ice when it is frozen. The waxing must be done during a warm day, and the wax should be used boiling hot, so the wax will stick to the box. In freezing he puts in only three inches of water at a time and lets that freeze before putting in more. He has been using three of these boxes for the last few years. With three of these boxes you can fill an ice house very quickly. When you loosen the ice from one of these boxes you have a single cake of ice 14x21, which is sawed into cakes the size desired.

A feed cutter comes very handy on a farm, if it be not in such shape that it has to be set up every time it is to be used.

Q.—How do you build an ice house, and how do you pack the ice?

A.—I would build it about as I would any common building, but I would make the walls double, with lath and plaster on the inside, and then I would paint the walls. I pack the ice with dry snow, and the cracks between the cakes I pack with dry snow also. I do not put the ice against the outside wall, but leave a six-inch space which I fill with saw-dust.

John W. Decker spoke on cheesemaking. The cheese industry is in better shape than it has been before for many years, due largely to the passage of laws against filled cheese. New York and Wisconsin are the great cheesemaking states. At the South and in some parts of the North dairying is not carried on to any great extent. So the states that make cheese will have to supply not only themselves but the others. Canada has been supplying the English trade. That is the trade that we are trying to supply with our product, and that trade requires a very firm article in the way of cheese.

Standard Varieties of Chickens.

The Golden Wyandotte is marked like the Silver, excepting that the color is golden-bay and black instead of white and black. The White variety is, perhaps, the favorite of the Wyandotte classes, from the fact that it is not so difficult to breed to feather, the plumage being pure white throughout. They are for this reason the

more practical fowl for the farmer, or those who keep poultry for market. The Buff Wyandotte is in color a rich, deep, clear buff, uniform in shade throughout, except the tail, which is of a deeper buff or copperish-bronze color. The Blacks are of a rich, glossy black, with greenish sheen, excepting breast primaries, secondaries, tail and fluff, which are pure black. The standard weight of cocks is 8½ pounds; hens, 6½ pounds; cockerels, 7½ pounds; and pullets, 5½ pounds.

Developing Layers.

The early hatched pullets are now large enough to permit of intelligent selection. The culls should be disposed of, and the best reserved for laying and breeding, says Farm Journal. If the cockerels have become sufficiently matured to be troublesome, they should be separated from the pullets and fattened for market. Although the price may be low now, it seldom pays to keep early hatched birds for fall and winter sales. To develop the pullets into good laying hens, an exclusive diet of corn must be avoided. They need bone and muscle, but to get enough of this out of corn they must eat an excessive quantity of it and this will produce too much fat. This caution must be heeded when the pullets have only a limited run and but little pasture. In these circumstances with the corn ration, green grass, clover, green fodder and some vegetables, with milk and cut bone, or meat meal must be supplied to secure a healthy development. The farmer's flock that has the range of the fields, and access to a great variety of food, may thrive on a ration of corn because it is not their exclusive diet. We have, however, often seen farmers' premises where for two or three hundred yards from the buildings the poultry had eaten every green thing except weeds that was not enclosed by chicken proof fences. Such runs become polluted and the fowls suffer for the lack of insects and green food. The owner feeds the customary corn ration and wonders why his flock do not thrive and the pullets do not lay. The development of pullets for laying is very much like that of

heifers for giving milk. Concentrated grain diet overtaxes the digestive organs and produces fat. Bulky succulent food, that which contains the bone and muscle making material, is necessary to secure the healthy digestion and thrifty growth.

Wind Power.—Not nearly enough use is made of wind power. Most of the wind mills we see are used wholly to pump water from wells. Though this is a steady job probably saves as much labor as any one thing the wind power could be set to doing, there are many other back-swinging jobs that are on many farms done by hand power, which might quite as well be given over to wind power. Turning grindstones and churning are among these. When young we knew some farmer boys who put up a light windmill which turned a lathe in a shop. Here they spent many hours making all kinds of wooden articles. All of these boys kept up their love of farm life because their windmill was set to do tasks that on other farms the boys had to perform by what sailors call "main" strength and stupidity. In Holland there can be no use of water power, for the land is too level. Nowhere in the world is wind power used to so much advantage or for so great a variety of purposes.—Ex.

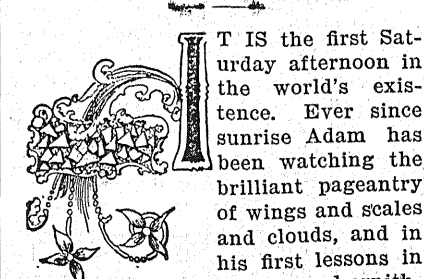
Intelligent Dairying.—Dairying requires constant study and intelligent thought, it requires years in which to build up a profitable herd of cows and to learn how to feed and care for them and to handle the product. The man who can successfully breed and feed a dairy cow has a mind above the average. He is a student, a keen, bright business man, and you will not find this class of men dissatisfied with their business. It is the class of men who are constantly changing from one branch to another—men who do not do much figuring and cannot tell you much their cows earned individually or collectively—who have intense hatred for the Babcock test and for all creamery men.—Kansas Farmer.

Gingerling Horses.—Gingerling horses at the horse shows, especially the saddle horse to make them carry their tail high up and to present an unusual amount of animation and appear smart, is a disgusting and deceptive jockey trick that should be prohibited by the rules of horse shows in this country as it doubtless will in England, since the Humane society prosecuted and fined a number of the grooms at the London shows. The veterinarians condemned the practice as painful to the animal and a fraud upon the judge.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"THE FIRST WOMAN" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"And When the Woman Saw that the Tree Was Good for Food and Desired to Make One Wise, She Took of the Fruit Thereof—Gen. 3:6."



IT IS the first Saturday afternoon in the world's existence. Ever since sunrise Adam has been watching the brilliant pageantry of wings and scales and clouds, and in his first lessons in zoology and ornithology and ichthyology the robins fly the air in twos, and that the fish swim the water in twos, and that the lions walk the fields in twos, and in the warm redolence of that Saturday afternoon he falls off into slumber; and as if by allegory to teach all ages that the greatest of earthly blessings is sound sleep, this paradisaical somnolence ends with the discovery on the part of Adam of a corresponding intelligence just landed on a new planet. Of the mother of all the living I speak—Eve, the first, the fairest, and the best.

I make me a garden. I inlay the paths with mountain moss, and I border them with pearls from Ceylon and diamonds from Golconda. Here and there are fountains tossing in the sunlight and ponds that ripple under the padding of the swans. I gather me lilies from the Amazon, and orange groves from the tropics, and tamarinds from Goyaz. There are woodbine and honeysuckle climbing over the wall, and starred spaniels sprawling themselves on the grass. I invite amid these trees the larks, and the brown thrushes and the robins, and all the brightest birds of heaven, and they stir the air with infinite chirp and carol. And yet the place is a desert filled with darkness and death as compared with the residence of the woman of my text, the subject of my story. Never since have such skies looked down through such leaves into such waters! Never has river wave had such curve and sheen and bank as adorned the Pison, the Havilah, the Gihon, and the Hiddekel, even the pebbles being of bdellium and onyx stone! What fruits, with no curculio to sting the rind! What flowers, with no slug to gnaw the root! What atmosphere, with no frost to chill and with no heat to consume! Bright colors tangled in the grass. Perfume in the air. Music in the sky. Great scene of gladness and love and joy.

Right there under a bower of leaf and vine and shrub occurred the first marriage. Adam took the hand of this immaculate daughter of God and pronounced the ceremony when he said: "Bone of my bone, and flesh of my flesh." A forbidden tree stood in the midst of that exquisite park. Eve sauntering out one day alone looks up at the tree and sees the beautiful fruit, and wonders if it is sweet, and wonders if it is sour, and standing there, says: "I think I will just put my hand upon the fruit; it will do no damage to the tree; I will not take the fruit to eat, but I will just take it down to examine it." She examined the fruit. She said: "I do not think there can be any harm in my just breaking the rind of it." She put the fruit to her teeth, she tasted, she allowed Adam also to taste the fruit, the door of the world opened, and the monster Sin entered. Let the heavens gather blackness, and the winds sigh on the bosom of the hills, and the caverns and desert, and earth, and sky join in one long, deep, self-lending howl—"The world is lost!"

Beasts that before were harmless and full of play put forth claw, and sting, and tooth, and tusk. Birds whet their beak for prey. Clouds troop in the sky. Sharp thorns shoot up through the soft grass. Blastings on the leaves. All the chords of that great harmony are snapped. Upon the brightest home this world ever saw our first parents turned their back and led forth on a path of sorrow the broken-hearted myriads of a ruined race.

Do you not see, in the first place, the danger of a poorly regulated inquisitiveness? She wanted to know how the fruit tasted. She found out, but six thousand years have passed that unhealthful curiosity. Healthful curiosity has done a great deal for letters, for art, for science, and for religion. It has gone down into the depths of the earth with the geologist and seen the first chapter of Genesis written in the book of nature illustrated with engraving on rock, and it stood with the antiquarian while he blew the trumpet of resurrection over buried Herculaneum and Pompeii, until from their sepulchre there came up shaft and terrace and amphitheater. Healthful curiosity has enlarged the telescopic vision of the astronomer until worlds hidden in the distant heavens have trooped forth and have joined the choir praising the Lord. Planet weighed against planet and wildest comet lassoed with resplendent law. Healthful curiosity has gone down and found the tracks of the eternal God in the polypt and the starfish under the sea and the majesty of the great Jehovah encamped under the gorgeous curtains of the dahlia. It has studied the spots on a ship's wake, and the larva in a bee's wing, and the terrible eye of a condor pitching from Chimborazo. It has studied the myriads of animalculae that make up the phosphorescence in a ship's wake, and the mighty maze of suns, and spheres, and constellations, and galaxies that blaze on in the march of God. Healthful cur-

iosity has stood by the inventor until forces that were hidden for ages came to wheels, and levers, and shafts and shuttles—forces that fly the air, or swim the sea, or cleave the mountain, until the earth jars, and roars, and rings, and crackles, and booms with strange mechanism, and ships with nostrils of hot steam and yokes of fire, draw the continents together.

I say nothing against healthful curiosity. May it have other Leyden jars, and other electric batteries, and other voltaic piles, and other magnifying-glasses, with which to storm the barred castles of the natural world until it shall surrender its last secret. We thank God for the geological curiosity of Professor Hitchcock, and the mechanical curiosity of Liebig, and the zoological curiosity of Cuvier, and the inventive curiosity of Edison; but we must admit that unhealthful and irregular inquisitiveness has rushed thousands and tens of thousands into ruin.

Eve just tasted the fruit. She was curious to find out how it tasted, and that curiosity blasted her and blasted all nations. So there are clergymen in this day inspired by unhealthful inquisitiveness who have tried to look through the keyhole of God's mysteries—mysteries that were barred and bolted from all human inspection, and they have wrenched their whole moral nature out of joint by trying to pluck fruit from branches beyond their reach or have come out on limbs of the tree from which they have tumbled into ruin without remedy. A thousand trees of religious knowledge from which we may eat and get advantage; but from certain trees of mystery how many have plucked their ruin! Election, free agency, trinity, resurrection—in the discussion of these subjects hundreds and thousands of people ruin the soul. There are men who actually have been kept out of the kingdom of heaven because they could not understand who Melchisedec was not!

Oh, how many have been destroyed by an unhealthful inquisitiveness! It is seen in all directions. There are those who stand with the eye-stare and mouth-gape of curiosity. They are the first to hear a falsehood, build it another story high and two wings to it. About other people's apparel, about other people's business, about other people's financial condition, about other people's affairs, they are over-anxious. Every nice piece of gossip stops at their door, and they fatten and luxuriate in the endless round of the great world of tittle-tattle. They invite and sumptuously entertain at their house Colonel Twaddle and Esquire Chitchat and Governor Smalltalk. Whoever hath an innuendo, whoever hath a scandal, whoever hath a valuable secret, let him come and sacrifice it to this Goddess of Splutter. Thousands of Adams and Eves do nothing but eat fruit that does not belong to them. Men quite well known as mathematicians falling in this computation of moral algebra: good sense plus good breeding, minus curiosity, equals minding your own affairs!

Observe also in this subject how repelling sin is when appended to great attractiveness. Since Eve's death there has been no such perfection of womanhood. You could not suggest an attractiveness to the body or suggest any refinement to the manner. You could add no gracefulness to the gait, no lustre to the eye, no sweetness to the voice. A perfect God made her a perfect woman, to be the companion of a man in a perfect home, and her entire nature vibrated in accord with the beauty and song of Paradise. But she rebelled against God's government, and with the same hand with which she plucked the fruit she launched upon the world the crimes, the wars, the tumults that have set the universe a-wailing.

A terrible offset to all her attractiveness. We are not surprised when we find men and women naturally vulgar going into transgression. We expect that people who live in the ditch shall have the manners of the ditch; but how shocking when we find sin appended to superior education and to the refinements of Mary Queen of Scots make her patronage of Darnley, the profligate, and the more appalling. The genius of Catharine II. of Russia only sets forth in more powerful contrast her unappeasable ambition. The translations from the Greek and the Latin by Elizabeth, and her wonderful qualifications for a queen, make the more disgusting her capriciousness of affection and her hotness of temper. The greatness of Byron's mind makes the more alarming the Byron's sensuality.

Let no one think that refinement of manner or exquisiteness of taste or superiority of education can in any wise apologize for ill-temper, for an oppressive spirit, for unkindness, for any kind of sin. Disobedience Godward and transgression manward can give no excuse. Accomplishment heaven-high is no apology for vice hell-deep.

My subject also impresses me with the regal influence of woman. When I see Eve with this powerful influence over Adam and over the generations that have followed, it suggests to me the great power all women have for good or for evil. I have no sympathy, nor have you, with the hollow flatteries showered upon woman from the platform and the stage. They mean nothing; they are accepted as nothing. Woman's nobility consists in the exercise of a Christian influence; and when I see this powerful influence of Eve upon her husband and upon the whole human race, I make up my mind that the frail arm of woman can strike a blow which will resound through all eternity down among the dungeons or up among the thrones.

Of course, I am not speaking of representative women—of Eve, who ruined

the race by one fruit-picking; of Jael, who drove a spike through the head of Sisera the warrior; of Esther, who overcame royalty; of Abigail, who stopped a host by her own beautiful prowess; of Mary, who nursed the world's savior; of Grandmother Lois, immortalized in her grandson Timothy; of Charlotte Corday, who drove the dagger through the heart of the assassin of her lover; or of Marie Antoinette, who by one look from the balcony of her castle quieted a mob, her own scaffold the throne of forgiveness and womanly courage. I speak not of these extraordinary persons, but of those who, unambitious for political power, as wives and mothers and sisters and daughters, attend to the thousand sweet offices of home.

When at last we come to calculate the forces that decided the destiny of nations, it will be found that the mightiest and grandest influence came from home, where the wife cheered up despondency and fatigue and sorrow by her own sympathy, and the mother trained her child for heaven, starting the little feet on the path to the Celestial City; and the sisters by their gentleness refined the manners of the brother; and the daughters were diligent in their kindness to the aged, throwing wreaths of blessings on the road that leads father and mother down the steep of years. God bless our homes! And may the home on earth be the vestibule of our home in heaven, in which place may we all meet—father, mother, son, daughter, brother, sister, grandfather and grandmother and grandchild, and the entire group of precious ones, of whom we must say in the words of transporting Charles Wesley:

One family we dwell in him,
One church above, beneath;
Though now divided by the stream—
The narrow stream of death;
One army of the living God,
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

LORD NELSON'S KINDNESS.

A Charming Anecdote Showing His Remarkable Human Fellowship. Capt. Mahan, in his "Life of Nelson," just published, claims the following as an original story showing the inherent kindness of the great sailor. The Fleet letters had just been sent off, when Nelson saw a midshipman come up and speak to Lieut. Pasco, the signal officer, who, upon hearing what was said, stamped his foot in evident vexation and uttered an exclamation. The admiral, of whose nearness Pasco was unaware, called him and asked what was the matter?

"Nothing that need trouble your lordship," was the reply.
"You are not the man to lose your temper for nothing," rejoined Nelson. "What was it?"
"Well, if you must know, my lord, I will tell you. You see that coxswain?" pointing to one of the most exacting of the petty officers. "We have not a better man on board the Victoria, and the message which put me out was this. I was told that he was so busy receiving and getting off the mailbags that he forgot to drop his own letter into one of them, and he has just discovered it in his pocket!"
"Hoist the signal to bring her back," was Nelson's instant command. "Who knows that he may not fall in action tomorrow? His letter shall go with the rest." And the dispatch vessel was brought back for that alone.

The Strangest Dinner. Perhaps the most remarkable dinner on record was that given by an antiquary named Goebel, in the city of Brussels. At the dinner were apples that ripened more than 1,800 years ago, bread made from wheat grown before the children of Israel passed through the Red Sea, and spread with butter that was made when Elizabeth was Queen of England. The repast was washed down with wine that was old when Columbus was playing with the boys of Genoa. The apples were from an earthen jar taken from the ruins of Pompeii. The wheat was taken from a chamber in one of the pyramids, the butter from a stone shelf in an old well in Scotland, where for several centuries it had lain in an earthen crock in icy water, and the wine was recovered from an old vault in the city of Corinth. There were six guests at the table, and each had a mouthful of the bread and a teaspoonful of the wine, and was permitted to help himself bountifully to the butter, there being several pounds of it. The apple jar held about two-thirds of a gallon. The fruit was sweet and as finely flavored as if it had been preserved but a few months.

In Sweet Simplicity.

Truth in sweet simplicity expresses the thoughts that bind and the words that burn conviction in human understanding, and steadily, with unflinching eye, detects and discloses to the brave spirit that stands by what it believes. One has said that "truth, like light, travels in straight lines"—that it is a divine essence.—Philadelphia Methodist.

Taken from Life.

Manager—I wish to congratulate you. You have managed to draw a picture of absolutely consummate repulsiveness for your villain. Author—Thanks, awfully; but the compliment is due to my better half. It is a description of me by my wife when I refused to buy her a new bonnet.—Tit-Bits.

Metaphorically Speaking.

Skillet—So you traded your old horse for this one, did you? What did you get to boot? Skittle—Myself.—New York Tribune.

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THE FROZEN DEEP

A NOVEL BY
WILKIE COLLINS.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER I.

HE date is between twenty and thirty years ago. The place is an English sea-port. The time is night. And the business of the moment is—dancing. The Mayor and the Corporation of the town are giving a grand ball, in celebration of the departure of an Arctic expedition from their port. The ships of the expedition are two in number—the Wanderer and the Sea-Mew. They are to sail (in search of the North-West Passage) on the next day, with the morning tide.

Honor to the Mayor and Corporation! It is a brilliant ball. The band is complete. The room is spacious. The large conservatory opening out of it is pleasantly lit with Chinese lanterns and beautifully decorated with shrubs and flowers. All officers of the army and navy who are present wear their uniforms in honor of the occasion. Among the ladies the display of dresses (a subject which the men don't understand) is bewildering, and the average of beauty (a subject which the men do understand) is the highest average attainable in all parts of the room.

For the moment the dance which is in progress is a quadrille. General admission selects two of the ladies who are dancing as its favorite objects. One is a dark beauty in the prime of womanhood—the wife of First Lieutenant Crayford, of the Wanderer. The other is a young girl, pale and delicate, dressed simply in white, with no ornament on her head but her own lovely brown hair. This is Miss Clara Burnham—an orphan. She is Mrs. Crayford's dearest friend, and she is to stay with Mrs. Crayford during the Lieutenant's absence in the Arctic regions. She is now dancing, with the Lieutenant himself for partner, and with Mrs. Crayford and Captain Holding (Commanding Officer of the Wanderer) for vis-a-vis in plain English, for opposite couple.

The conversation between Captain Holding and Mrs. Crayford, in one of the intervals of the dance, turns on Miss Burnham. The Captain is greatly interested in Clara. He admires her beauty, but he thinks her manner, for a young girl, strangely serious and subdued. Is she in delicate health?

Mrs. Crayford shakes her head, sighs mysteriously, and answers: "In very delicate health, Captain Holding."

"Consumptive?" "Not in the least."

"I am glad to hear that. She is a charming creature, Mrs. Crayford. She interests me indescribably. If I was only twenty years younger—perhaps (as I am not twenty years younger) I had better not finish the sentence? Is it indiscreet, my dear lady, to inquire what is the matter with her?"

"It might be indiscreet on the part of a stranger," said Mrs. Crayford. "An old friend like you may make any inquiries. I wish I could tell you what is the matter with Clara. It is a mystery to the doctors themselves. Some of the mischief is due, in my humble opinion, to the manner in which she has been brought up."

"Aye! aye! A bad school, I suppose?" "Very bad, Captain Holding. But not the sort of school which you have in mind at this moment. Clara's early years were spent in a lonely old house in the Highlands of Scotland. The ignorant people about her were the people who did the mischief which I have just been speaking of. They filled her mind with the superstitions which are still respected as truths—especially the superstition called the Second Sight."

"God bless me!" cried the Captain, "you don't mean to say she believes in such stuff as that? In these enlightened times, too?"

Mrs. Crayford looked at her partner with a satirical smile. "In these enlightened times, Captain Holding, we only believe in dancing tables, and in messages sent from the other world by spirits who can't spell! By comparison with such superstitions as these, even the Second Sight has something—in the shape of poetry—to recommend it, surely? Estimate for yourself," she continued seriously, "the effect of such surroundings as I have described on a delicate, sensitive young creature—a girl with a naturally imaginative temperament, leading a lonely neglected life. Is it so very surprising that she should catch the infection of the superstition about her? And is it quite incomprehensible that her nervous system should suffer accordingly, at a very critical period of her life?"

"Not at all, Mrs. Crayford—not at all, ma'am, as you put it. Still it is a little startling, to a commonplace man like me, to meet a young lady at a ball who believes in the Second Sight. Does she really profess to see into the future? Am I to understand that she positively falls into a trance, and sees people in distant countries, and foretells events to come? That is the Second Sight, is it not?"

"That is the Second Sight, Captain. And that is, really and positively, what she does."

"The young lady who is dancing opposite to us?" "The young lady who is dancing opposite to us?"

"The young lady who is dancing opposite to us?" "The young lady who is dancing opposite to us?"

"May I ask, ma'am, if you have ever seen her in a state of trance with your own eyes?" he inquired.

"My sister and I both saw her in the trance, little more than a month since," Mrs. Crayford replied. "She had been nervous and irritable all the morning, and we took her out into the garden to breathe the fresh air. Suddenly, without any reason for it, the color left her face. She stood between us, insensible to touch, insensible to sound, motionless as stone, and cold as death, in a moment. The first change we noticed came after a lapse of some minutes. Her hands began to move slowly, as if she was groping in the dark. Words dropped one by one from her lips, in a lost vacant tone, as if she was talking in her sleep. Whether what she said referred to past or future I cannot tell you. She spoke of persons in a foreign country—perfect strangers to my sister and to me. After a little interval, she suddenly became silent. A momentary color appeared in her face, and left it again. Her eyes closed, her feet failed, and she sank insensible into our arms."

"Sank insensible into our arms," repeated the Captain, absorbing his new information. "Most extraordinary! And—in this state of health—she goes out to parties and dances. More extraordinary still!"

"You are entirely mistaken," said Mrs. Crayford. "She is only here to-night to please me. And she is only dancing to please my husband. As a rule, she shuns all society. The doctor recommends change and amusement for her. She won't listen to him. Except on rare occasions like this, she persists in remaining at home."

Captain Holding brightened at the allusion to the doctor. Something practical might be got out of the doctor. Scientific man. Sure to see this very obscure subject under a new light. "How does it strike the doctor now?" said the Captain. "Viewed simply as a case, ma'am, how does it strike the doctor?"

"He will give no positive opinion," Mrs. Crayford answered. "He told me that such cases as Clara's were by no means unfamiliar to medical practice. 'We know,' he told me, 'that certain disordered conditions of the brain and the nervous system produce results quite as extraordinary as any that you have described—and there our knowledge ends. Neither my science, nor any man's science can clear up the mystery in this case. It is an especially difficult case to deal with, because Miss Burnham's early associations dispose her to attach a superstitious importance to the malady—the hysterical malady, as some doctors would call it—from which she suffers. I can give you instructions for preserving her general health; and I can recommend you to try some change in her life—provided you first relieve her mind of any secret anxieties that may possibly be preying on it.'"

The Captain smiled self-approvingly. The doctor had justified his anticipations. The doctor had suggested a practical solution of the difficulty. "Aye! aye! At last we have hit the nail on the head! Secret anxieties. Yes! yes! Plain enough now. A disappointment in love—eh, Mrs. Crayford?"

"I don't know, Captain Holding; I am quite in the dark. Clara's confidence in me—in other matters unbounded—is, in this matter of her (supposed) anxieties, a confidence still withheld. In all else we are like sisters. I sometimes fear there may be indeed some trouble preying secretly on her mind. I sometimes feel a little hurt at her incomprehensible silence."

Captain Holding was ready with his own practical remedy for this difficulty. "Encouragement is all she wants, ma'am. Take my word for it, this matter rests entirely with you. It's all in a nutshell. Encourage her to confide in you, and she will confide."

"I am waiting to encourage her, Captain, until she is left alone with me—after you have all sailed for the Arctic Seas. In the meantime, will you consider what I have said to you as intended for your ear only? And will you forgive me if I own that the turn the subject has taken does not tempt me to pursue it any further?"

The Captain took the hint. He instantly changed the subject, choosing, on this occasion, safe professional topics. He spoke of ships that were ordered on foreign service; and, finding that these subjects failed to interest Mrs. Crayford, he spoke next of ships that were ordered home again. This last experiment produced its effect—an effect which the Captain had not bargained for.

Do you know," he began, "that the Atlanta is expected back from the west coast of Africa every day? Have you any acquaintances among the officers of that ship?"

As it so happened, he put those questions to Mrs. Crayford while they were engaged in one of the figures of the dance which brought them within hearing of the opposite couple. At the same moment—to the astonishment of her friends and admirers—Miss Clara Burnham threw the quadrille into confusion by making a mistake! Everybody waited to see her set the mistake right. She made no attempt to set it right—she turned deadly pale, and caught her partner by the arm.

"The heat!" she said faintly. "Take me away—take me into the air!" Lieutenant Crayford instantly led her out of the dance, and took her into the cool and empty conservatory at the end of the room. As a matter of course, Captain Holding and Mrs. Crayford left the quadrille at the same time. The Captain saw his way to a joke.

"Is this the trance coming on?" he whispered. "If it is, as commander of the Arctic Expedition, I have a particular request to make. Will the Shortest way to the North-West Passage before we leave England?"

Mrs. Crayford declined to humor the joke. "If you will excuse my leaving you," she said quietly, "I will try and find out what is the matter with Miss Burnham."

At the entrance to the conservatory Mrs. Crayford encountered her husband. The Lieutenant was of middle age, tall and comely; a man with a winning simplicity and gentleness in his manner, and an irresistible kindness in his brave blue eyes. In one word, a man whom everybody loved—including his wife.

"Don't be alarmed," said the Lieutenant. "The heat has overcome her—that's all."

Mrs. Crayford shook her head, and looked at her husband, half sarcastically, half fondly.

"You dear old innocent!" she exclaimed, "that excuse may do for you. For my part, I don't believe a word of it. Go and get another partner, and leave Clara to me."

She entered the conservatory and seated herself by Clara's side.

CHAPTER II.

OW, my dear," Mrs. Crayford began, "what does this mean?"

"Nothing."

"That won't do, Clara. Try again."

"The heat of the room."

"That won't do either. Say that you choose to keep your own secrets, and I shall understand what you mean."

Clara's sad clear gray eyes looked up for the first time in Mrs. Crayford's face, and suddenly became dimmed with tears.

"If I only dared tell you!" she murmured. "I hold so to your good opinion of me, Lucy—and I am so afraid of losing it."

Mrs. Crayford's manner changed. Her eyes rested gravely and anxiously on Clara's face.

"You know as well as I do that nothing can shake my affection for you," she said. "Do justice, child, to your old friend. There is nobody here to listen to what we say. Open your heart, Clara. I see you are in trouble, and I want to comfort you."

Clara began to yield. In other words, she began to make confessions.

"Will you promise to keep what I tell you secret from every living creature?" she began.

Mrs. Crayford met that question by putting a question on her side. Does every living creature include my husband?"

"Your husband more than anybody! I love him, I revere him. He is so noble, he is so good! If I told him what I am going to tell you he would despise me. Own it plainly, Lucy, I am asking too much in asking you to keep a secret from your husband!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

RINGING AND RUNNING.

A Pastime That Seems to Be Disappearing from the Sports of Youth.

"In the days when knockers graced the house door," said Mr. Stoggett, "the small boy found sport in banging the knocker and running. When bells came in he yanked on the bell pull and then fed. Nowadays he mysteriously presses the button; but the sport of calling people to the door for nothing is not what it was; and it seems probable that with the general introduction of the push button, it will finally fall into decadence. There was some fun in pounding with the door-knocker, whose thunder reverberated through the hall and filled the house, all of which you could hear yourself. And you could yank the bell pull out to the limit, causing the bell to fly all most out of the spring; there was fun in this. But there is no such fun in pushing in a push button. You can press that in perhaps a quarter of an inch, and that is all you can do with it. Say you are in the vestibule of a flat. Very likely you don't hear the bell ring at all; it may be that it is up three or four flights of stairs; you hear no sound. Nobody comes to the door; you don't have to run. Possibly the people whose bell you have rung may press a button up there in the air somewhere and you may hear the click of the door-opener at your side, or they may not do even that. It is dry fun; not like the old slambang knocker on the jingle bell right in the knocker."

"Well, Miss Molly, so there's a new baby, is there? Which is it, a boy or a girl?" "Why, nobody doesn't know yet, 'cause it hasn't been christened."—Fun.

COULD TALK ABOUT FLIES.

Deft Pupil Proved He Was Not a Fool—His Specialty.

One of the speakers at a banquet given here recently, says the Washington Post, dwelt at some length upon a man's natural aptitude to the vocation in life he pursued, and attributed as a result of so many failures the fact that a majority of mankind were following vocations not in bent with their natural inclinations. He told an interesting story illustrating his meaning from one of his schoolboy recollections, as follows: "At my first school there was a boy to whom the teacher could not succeed in imparting the simplest rules of elementary knowledge. Try as she might, her efforts were failures. Her patience, after exhaustive trials, turned to despair. One day, when he seemed duller than usual, she sent him from the recitation bench to his seat with a severe reprimand, promising to recommend his dismissal to the trustees. Shortly afterward she observed him bending over some pursuit at his desk. His eyes were lighted with an expression that seemed inspiration. Anxious to know the cause of this almost miraculous transformation from sloth that was sluggish to activity that was life, she passed down the aisle by his desk on some pretext that would not disturb him, and found the cause of his giving study to be the examination of a fly, which he had caught and was examining, having dissected it into parts. The truth dawned upon the teacher. The boy's mind ran to entomology. He was a born naturalist. The teacher said nothing but that afternoon called up the entire class for general recitation. The boy's appearance was as dull as ever. 'Boys,' said the teacher, addressing the entire school, 'I want to see how far your general powers of observation on trivial subjects go. For instance, you have all seen thousands of flies. Now, I want each one of you to tell me his impression of a fly.' Beyond the fact that a fly was a fly and had two wings not one of the school could say anything further. At the first mention of the subject the dull boy was all aglow. He held up his hand and snapped his fingers. He realized his superiority. It was his day. He told of the fly from a general and analytical standpoint, its interior and exterior construction, its habits, its food, its generation and its propensities. The rest of the school sat astonished. The boy went on and launched into a general description of the bugs and insects he had caught in the woods. From that day the teacher encouraged his peculiar aptitude and troubled him no more with the rules of grammar and arithmetic. She went into the woods with him and helped in his studies of nature. She brought the attention of the school trustees to his case and, to make a long story short, he was sent to Europe for study. In Leipzig he was made moderator of the National Conservatory of Science. He held for a time an important position in the Smithsonian, at Washington, D. C., and he is now in Paris, one of the leading entomologists of the world."

The Sad Plight of a Strange Bird. From the Philadelphia Record: The Cuvier toucan out at the zoo is in hard luck. He has lost his tail feathers, and, owing to his heavy bill—larger than the proverbial plumber's bill—he has a hard time maintaining a dignified position. He was perched comfortably on the topmost perch of his cage yesterday afternoon when he chanced to spy an appetizing bit of bread at the bottom. Starting to hop gracefully down he was prevented by the weight of his bill, which toppled him off his perch like an animated pinwheel. Four or five times the poor bird went through the same antics, and it was only by a sudden and painful flop that he reached the coveted morsel.

Veterans of the Consular Service. From the Chicago Times-Herald: The veteran of the consular service is Horatio J. Sprague, who has been our representative at Gibraltar since 1848. If Mr. Sprague lives till a year from next May he will have had the honor of being an American consul at one place for half a century. He was born at Gibraltar, but was appointed from Massachusetts. Mr. Sprague gets a salary of \$1,500 a year. The American consulship at Falmouth, England, is now held by Howard Fox. His father, grandfather, and great-grandfather held it before him. The Fox family have had the office since George Washington's time. They keep it for the honor. There is no salary, and the fees last year amounted to \$47.50.

Remarkable. Unexpected humorous reading is provided by the report of the intermediate education board for Ireland, published recently. Perhaps the gem of the collection of bulls and blunders furnished by the examiners is the answer that "Milton's poem, which is modeled after the Greek, is Sampson's Agonistes." Poor Milton was also described as an "irreligious and heathen poet, who passed his time between the theater and the workshop," while his principal prose works were stated by a third candidate to be "Paradise Lost," "Paradise Regained" and "Paradise and the Peri!"—London Globe.

Asbestos in Shoes. It has lately been proposed to use thin sheets of water-proof asbestos in place of the usual spongy material employed for the inner sole to shoes. Not only would dampness thus be excluded, but it is said the natural temperature of the foot would be better retained, because asbestos is a poor conductor of heat.

WHITE TOPAZ.

Beautiful Stones to be Seen at the Diamond Palace.

Every day in the week and every hour in the day one can see crowds around the show windows of THE CHICAGO DIAMOND PALACE. The cause of it all is the now widely known White Topaz. The White Topaz, or carbonated diamonds, have come to be recognized as the nearest thing on earth to genuine diamonds, so near indeed is it that the proprietors of the DIAMOND PALACE do not hesitate to place real diamonds in their windows amidst their display of White Topaz, and allow the public to pick them out at the selling price of the Topaz.

The latter stones have all the lovely brilliancy of the diamonds, sparkling steadily and with wonderful fire. The thousands of these stones in the windows forms one of the most gorgeous displays and has proven an attraction which is one of the features of Chicago.

In order to find out the advertising medium best suited to their business, this enterprising concern offers to send a genuine White Topaz to all those who will cut out and send them their advertisement, which appears elsewhere in this paper, together with 25c in stamps.

THE DIAMOND PALACE, like all successful institutions, has many imitators, who endeavor to sell cheap rhinestones and other pastes claiming they are topaz. We caution the public to be careful, as THE DIAMOND PALACE, American Express building, Chicago, are the sole importers of these stones.

As in Days of Old. "I can undoubtedly clear you, my dear fellow," said the lawyer, "but it will require a considerable sum of money to perfect your defense."

"I have only a small amount with me," replied the scion of a wealthy family, who had wandered away from home and the path of integrity, "but my father will honor my draft for any sum within reason."

"Then," returned the disciple of Coke, Littleton et al., promptly, "draw and defend yourself."—New York World.

SUMMER CARE OF BLANKETS.

Blankets which have been used all winter, no matter how white, are never clean, and should be washed before putting away. Many housekeepers satisfy themselves by shaking and airing their blankets rather than risk spoiling them in washing. But this is a mistake, for if the work is properly done no shrinking will take place, and the fleecy soft appearance may be retained, as well the color, for years. The necessary thing in washing blankets is to have plenty of soft water and good pure soap. Inferior soap is really the cause of the damage done woolen goods in washing. It hardens the fibers and causes the fabric to shrink. When ready to begin the work shake the blankets free of dust, fill a tub half full of hot water. Dissolve a quart of a cake of Ivory Soap in it. Put one blanket in at a time. Dip up and down and wash gently with the hands. Never rub soap on blankets, or wash them on the washboard. After the blankets are clean, rinse in warm water until free of suds. Add a little bluing to the last water. Shake and squeeze; then hang on the line until dry. Take down, fold, lay under a weight for a day or two, and pack securely in a box and cover.

Blankets thus washed will retain their original freshness as well as wear three times as long as if put away soiled year after year.

ELIZA R. PARKER.

Every water save that of springs containing arsenic is life, but it is not necessarily injurious to health on that account.

Try Grain-O. Ask your grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee.

The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. At the price of coffee.

15 cents and 25 cents per package. Look like coffee. Tastes like coffee.

A newsboy in Pittsburgh has a bank account of \$6,000, accumulated entirely on newspaper sales during last 10 years.

Shake Into Your Shoes Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It is the greatest comfort discovery of the age.

Allen's Foot-Powder makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. For sale by 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Only from the solid ground of a no clear creed have men done good, strong work in the world. Only out of certainty comes power.—Phillips Brooks

Brass pins were first made by the Saracens in Spain in A. D. 800 and were first introduced in England by Catherine of Aragon, wife of Henry VIII.

The editor of this paper advises his readers that a free package of Peruviana, the best kidney and liver cure on earth, will be delivered FREE to any sufferer, if written for promptly. PERUVIANA REMEDY CO., 256 5th St., Cincinnati, O.

The eight-year-old child of D. M. Hillyard, of Junction City, was criminally assaulted, it is claimed, by James Suttles, a farmer aged 42.

A man at Stamford, N. Y., has the watch Major Andre offered as a ransom to his captors. He has documents to prove that it is genuine.

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

It is no advantage for the farmer to keep poor horses because they are cheap.

No-To-Bac For Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak nervous, blood pure. 50c. St. All druggists.

Give plenty of food and a good chance to exercise to all domestic animals.



THREE HAPPY WOMEN.

Each Relieved of Periodic Pain and Backache. A Trio of Fervent Letters.

Before using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, my health was gradually being undermined. I suffered untold agony from painful menstruation, backache, pain on top of my head and ovarian trouble. I concluded to try Mrs. Pinkham's Compound, and found that it was all any woman needs who suffers with painful monthly periods. It entirely cured me. MRS. GEORGE WASS, 923 Bank St., Cincinnati, O.

For years I had suffered with painful menstruation every month. At the beginning of menstruation it was impossible for me to perform more than five minutes, I felt so miserable. I found a little book of Mrs. Pinkham's in my house, and I sat right down and read it. It was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I can heartily say that to-day I am a woman; my monthly suffering is a thing of the past. I shall always praise the Vegetable Compound done for me.

Mrs. MARGARET ANDERSON, 363 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me of painful menstruation and backache. The pain in my back was dreadful, and the agony I suffered during menstruation nearly drove me wild.

Now this is all over, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's medicine and advice.—Mrs. GABRIEL V. WILLIAMS, South Mills, N. C.

The great volume of testimony proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a safe, sure and almost infallible remedy in cases of irregularity, suppressed, excessive or painful monthly periods.

We defy the Experts

We have demonstrated, experts admit, and every one is convinced that genuine White Topaz cannot be detected from real diamonds. White Topaz is the stone you have read so much about. The one that has fooled the pawnbrokers. Place them side by side with genuine diamonds and no one can tell the difference. We have sold thousands of these stones at from one to ten dollars, but in order to introduce them quickly as well as to find out the advertising medium best suited to our business, we make this

GIGANTIC OFFER

We will send you a beautiful, brilliant, genuine White Topaz, which can be mounted in a ring, scarf or necktie pin, stud, cuff buttons, locket or pair earrings, like any article in this border on receipt of your order. These stones are exactly the same as those we have advertised at one dollar

This offer for a few days only

Cut out this advertisement and send it to us together with 25c in coin or stamps and we will send you a white Topaz by return mail. A stone that you can be justly proud of and one that positively cannot be detected from a real diamond. In ordering, be sure and state whether small, medium or large stone is desired. NO ORDER FILLED UNLESS ACCOMPANIED BY THIS ADVERTISEMENT.

GENUINE WHITE TOPAZ

bears no relation to other so-called imitation diamonds no matter what name they are advertised. They are the hands of semi-precious stones, impossible to detect from real diamonds and warranted to retain their brilliancy. All other pale to insignificance when compared with White Topaz.

OUR GUARANTEE:

We warrant each and every Topaz to retain its brilliancy and the mountings to give perfect satisfaction. We will give you One Thousand Dollars if you can show that a White Topaz is not genuine. If you cannot show this, we will refund the money.

DIAMONDS DUPLICATED IN WHITE TOPAZ.

Royalty and the diamonds owned celebrated and costly diamonds set in necklaces, brooches, bracelets and earrings. Keep them in your pocket while they wear in public the difference no one ever detects the difference.

White Topaz are Good Enough for Royalty? Are They Good Enough for You?

THE OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME Don't Miss It

Send us twenty-five cents in coin or stamps and you will be admitted with the White Topaz that you receive

Money Refunded if Goods are Not Satisfactory.

THE DIAMOND PALACE, AMERICAN EXPRESS BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL.

PATENTS, TRADE MARKS

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

DRUNKARDS CAN BE Saved.

Don't you know one worth saving? If he will do it, Full Information given gratis. FREE BY RETURN. Chemical Co. 66 Broadway, New York City.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness; cures itching and dandruff. A fine hair dressing. R. P. Hall & Co., Props., N. H. Sold by all Druggists.

only \$25.00

FROM Chicago to California

At the time of the Christian Endeavor Convention in July. Above rate will also apply to intermediate Points, and in the reverse direction.

OVER THE Santa Fe Route.

Though made for a special occasion, it will be

Open to All.

If you have waited for a low rate to visit any part of the far West, this is your opportunity. For full particulars apply to any agent of the Santa Fe Route, or to

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C. A. HIGGINS, A. G. P. A., Room 1344 Great Northern Bldg., DENVER.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 25—'97

When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.

IT KILLS

Potato Bugs, Cabbage Worms, and all forms of insect life. Harmless to man or beast. Will not injure the most delicate plants.

Gray Mineral Ash

Is fully warranted where directions are followed. Send for "Building Book." It may save you lots of money. National Mining and Milling Co., Baltimore, Md. Carried in stock by all leading wholesale druggists.

On a red hot day Hires Rootbeer stands between you and the distressing effects of the heat.

HIRES Rootbeer

cools the blood, tones the stomach, invigorates the body, fully satisfies the thirst. A delicious, sparkling, temperance drink of the highest medicinal value.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes a gallon. Sold every where.

Professional Cards.

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.

HOMER C. EDWARDS, M. D. Graduate
of U. of M. Office hours: 8 to 10; 3 to
4 to 5. Eyes examined every afternoon and
the purest pebble lenses furnished when re-
quired. 2-11-97

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

E. B. LANDON,
ATTORNEY AND Insurance Agent. Special at-
tention given to procuring pensions and in-
crease of pensions. 9-19-97

C. F. MILLS, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Graduate of
Michigan University. Special attention given to
diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
Eyes tested and glasses accurately fitted.
Office hours: 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.
Office over Fritz's drugstore. Residence, the
James Cottage, on Houghton Street,
Cass City, Mich. 1-10-96

N. MCCLINTON, M. D. Physician, Surgeon
and Accouchier. Office at residence.

A. A. MCKENZIE,
AUCTIONEER, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all
kinds promptly attended to with satisfaction
guaranteed. Sales collected from all points.
Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made
at the office of the ENTERPRISE. 8-24

W. J. CAMPBELL,
Insurance Agent—Insures farm property
against Fire and Lightning. Also agent for
Cyclopaedia and Winslow Co. Office at
corner Main and West Sts., Cass City, Mich.
6-20

THOMAS CROSS,
Interior Decorator.
Is now prepared to furnish Wall Paper in all
the latest patterns and latest shades and to
perform the labor in first-class style. See my
samples before placing your order. Prices to
suit the times. Headquarters at Anderson &
Muck's on Oak Street. Residence nearly oppo-
site Evangelical Church.

Societies.

F. & A. M.
TYLER LODGE, No. 317, F. & A. M.,
regular communications for 1897,
April 17, May 15, June 12, July 10, Aug. 7,
Sept. 4, Oct. 2, Nov. 6, Dec. 4.
A. A. MCKENZIE, Sec'y. 3-26-97

I. O. F.
COURT ELKLAND, No. 826, I. O. F., meets on
second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in
their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m.
Visiting brethren are cordially invited.
A. A. MCKENZIE, Rec. Sec. 3-11-97

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets
every Wednesday evening at 7:30.
Visiting brethren cordially invited.
Wm. J. CAMPBELL, N. G.
G. A. STEVENSON, 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.
JAS. RAMSEY, Commander.
SAM. 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 brethren cordially invited.
GEO. W. SEED, W. M.
W. A. ANDERSON, Secretary.

Church Directory.

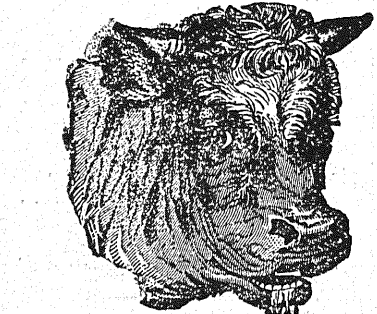
BAPTIST—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and
7:40 p. m. on Sunday, Sunday school at 12
m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening.
Rev. C. D. ELDRIDGE, Pastor.

EVANGELICAL—Services begin with Sunday
school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching services 10:30
a. m. and 7:40 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. meets
at 12 m. Junior League at 3:40 p. m. Epworth
League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m.
on Thursday evening. Rev. J. W. FENN, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Preaching services
at 10:30 a. m. and 7:40 p. m. Sunday school
at 12 m. Junior League at 3:40 p. m. Epworth
League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m.
on Thursday evening. Rev. J. W. FENN, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN—Sunday preaching services,
10:30 a. m. and 7:40 p. m. Sunday school
at 12 m. Junior League at 3:40 p. m. Epworth
League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m.
on Thursday evening. Rev. J. W. FENN, Pastor.

See the samples of Paper Napkins at
the ENTERPRISE Office.



Central Meat Market.
Meats of all kinds nicely served.
Stock bought for eastern markets
Schwader Bros., Props.

Rowland Comer, Pres. Chas. E. Still, Secy.
E. J. Zoeller, Vice-Pres. H. E. LeRoy, Treas.

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Insures Personal Property, Dwellings,
Halls, Churches, Schools, Detach-
ed Property, in Cities and Vil-
lages and
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ton Ave.
Saginaw, K. S., Mich.

A. A. P. McDOWELL,
Resident Agent, Cass City.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

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Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH			STATIONS			GOING SOUTH		
Train	Pass.	Time	No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	Train	Pass.	Time
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
4:05	7:45	6:55	Detroit	D. G. H. & M.	9:25	11:50	11:50	11:50
8:05	11:15	10:10	PONTIAC	8:05	10:40	4:00		
9:15	12:25	11:20	James*	7:45	10:25	3:30		
9:30	12:40	11:35	Colo*	7:57	10:35	3:20		
10:05	1:10	12:05	Oxford	7:25	10:05	3:00		
11:05	2:10	1:05	Shoop*	7:10	9:50	2:40		
11:25	2:30	1:25	Leonard	6:45	9:25	2:10		
11:55	3:00	1:55	Dryden	6:30	9:10	1:50		
12:30	3:45	2:30	Imley City	5:55	8:35	1:25		
12:55	4:10	3:00	Luan	5:40	8:20	1:10		
1:30	4:45	3:30	Kings Mills	5:25	8:05	1:00		
1:55	5:10	4:00	N. Branch	5:14	7:55	1:00		
2:20	5:35	4:25	Clifford	4:50	7:30	1:10		
2:45	5:55	4:45	Kingston	4:35	7:15	1:10		
3:10	6:15	5:00	Wilmet*	4:24	7:00	1:10		
3:35	6:40	5:25	Deford	4:14	6:50	1:10		
3:55	7:00	5:45	Cass City	4:00	6:40	1:10		
4:15	7:20	6:05	Gagetown	3:45	6:25	1:10		
4:40	7:45	6:30	Owendale	3:33	6:10	1:10		
4:55	8:00	6:45	Linkville	3:28	6:05	1:10		
5:15	8:20	6:65	Lincoln	3:17	5:50	1:10		
5:35	8:40	6:85	Pigeon	3:10	5:40	1:10		
5:55	9:00	7:05	Berne	3:00	5:30	1:10		
6:10	9:15	7:20	Cassville	2:50	5:20	1:10		
6:30	9:35	7:40	Ar.	2:40	5:10	1:10		
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	Ar.	2:30	5:00	1:10		
			Ar.	2:20	4:50	1:10		

*Flag stations. Train stop only on signal.
Trains No. 1 and 2 run Monday, Wednesday and
Friday; No. 3, Thursday and Saturday. All
other trains daily except Sunday.
CONNECTIONS: Pontiac with Detroit, Grand
Haven and Milwaukee Ry. Oxford with Bay
City Division Michigan Central Ry. Imley City
with Chicago & Grand Trunk Ry. Clifford with
Plint & Pere Marquette Ry., Pigeon with Saginaw
Tuscola & Huron Ry.
W. C. SANFORD, Gen. Supt.

Cass City and Caro
STAGE & LINE.
J. S. DUNHAM PROP.

GOING WEST:
Leaves Cass City, - 6 A. M.
Arrives at Caro, - 9 " "

GOING EAST:
Leaves Caro, - 1:30 P. M.
Arrives at Cass City, - 4:30 " "

FARE—One way, \$1.00; round trip
\$1.50.

WEST END

Meat Market
Is the place to get your
Choice Meats
of all kinds.

FRESH AND CURED

ALSO
Bologna and Sausage.

P. E. Peshette, Prop.

John Klein, Meat Carver.



WE ARE NOT
GREAT BLOWERS
But this is an opportune time
to assure you
A Royal Welcome
at the Cass City Roller Mills.
We deal on the square and
you will be pleased with our
products.

C. W. Heller, Prop.

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QUICKLY SECURED. Trade-marks and Copyrights
registered and patent business of every description
promptly and skillfully conducted at lowest rates.
Inventions introduced, companies formed, and PAT-
ENTS SOLD ON COMMISSION. 25 years' experience.
Highest references. Send us model, sketch or photo-
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PAYABLE WHEN PATENT IS ALLOWED. When
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This is the most complete little patent book
ever published. For every inventor should WRITE FOR ONE.
H. B. WILSON & CO., Patent Solicitors,
1000 Broadway, NEW YORK, N. Y.

New supply of Photo Mounting board
just received at the ENTERPRISE office.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An independent newspaper. Published every
Thursday at the ENTERPRISE STRAM PRINT-
ING HOUSE, Segar Street, Cass City, Tuscola Co.,
Michigan.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One year, \$1.00; six
months, 50cts.; three months, 25cts., 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
2 1/2 cents a line. Resolutions of respect 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.

HOLBROOK.

Charles Kivel is very sick at present.
Thomas Russel is no better but is
failing slowly.
Clark Furgerson, of Memphis, is visit-
ing friends in this place.

Quite a number from here attend the
Crusade meetings at Cumber.
The farmers of this place have about
finished seeding and corn planting.

WOLFTON.

C. Wolf did business in Elkton yes-
terday.
Miss Lena Barnhart visited her par-
ental home Sunday.
Miss Sarah Krohn visited at Linkville
last Sunday.

Wm. F. Wolf made a business trip
to Pigeon Monday.
Rudolph Born did business in Sebew-
ing one day last week.

Friends of Wm. Wolf, Sr., made him
a pleasant call last Tuesday.
Charlie Kasanek is lying very ill at
this writing with lung trouble.

Dame Gossip says one of our young
men is going to be married soon.
Wonder if it is true?

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Muntz, of Cass
City, were pleasant callers in our town
Saturday on their way to Sebewaing.

RESUE.

Rev. Muma preached in the school
house last Sunday night.

Miss Laura Myers is home from
Pontiac enjoying a short vacation.
We are beginning to figure where we
will celebrate the glorious Fourth.

John Ashmore, Jr., sports a new
buggy and is doing his full share
towards keeping the roads smooth.
A few summer days for a change.

Seeding is about completed. Better
late than not at all.

Henry Hare is in hard luck. About
a year ago he had a well drilled two
hundred feet deep at considerable ex-
pense. The result was an abundance
of clear pure water, but last week for
some unknown reason the water be-
came red and unfit for use. After the
water stands a short time the sediment
resembles paint and the more water is
pumped out the worse it becomes.
Will some of our scientific friends
kindly explain the trouble?

ARGYLE.

Peter Nye did business in Yale last
week.

Miss Kipper spent Sunday with her
parents in Minden.

W. D. Striffler and family attended
church in Cass City on Sunday.

The buzzy fly is here much to the
discomfiture of the busy housewife.

Mrs. A. McLachlin returned home
Monday after a few days visit at Cros-
well.

Mr. J. Burke, of Port Huron, visited
friends at this place last Saturday re-
turning on Sunday accompanied by
his wife who has been here for some
time.

Quite a number of young people
went to Cumber on Sunday evening to
attend the Crusaders' meetings which
are being held in the Presbyterian
Church at that place.

Our school will close in two weeks,
June 25th, with a picnic in the Walker
Grove. At least that is the calculation
and judging from the large assem-
blage on our streets this week it is a
sure thing.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts,
Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever
ores, Itch, Chapped Hands, Chilblains,
Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and pos-
sibly cures Piles, or no pay required. It
is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction
or money refunded. Price 25 cents per
box. For sale by T. H. Fritz.

WEST GRANT.

Some of our townsmen did business
in Gagetown Tuesday.

Jordan Bingham, of Gagetown, did
business in town Monday.

Angus McVicar, of Bay City, visited
parents and friends here three days
this week.

Misses Alice and Mary Thomas
spent three days visiting friends in
Huron City this week.

Messrs. S. Ricker and Geo. Crea
were numbered with the callers at W.
J. Williamson's Sunday.

Jno. O'Rourke, Jr., left Wednesday
for a trip up to the north woods where
he intends to spend the summer.

Mr. Fuller and family, of Bay City,
formerly of Gagetown, have moved in-
to their residence at this place and are
numbered with our neighbors.
We heartily welcome them in our
midst.

Rev. Jensen preached his farewell
sermon in the Presbyterian church
Sunday evening. He has assisted in
revivals in said church the past two
weeks with great success. He left
here for Pennsylvania this week. The
best wishes of his many friends go
with him. Revs. Forester and Brisco
still continue services this week.

GAGETOWN.

Graduation day at our district school
June 24th.

T. J. Pinkle was at Saginaw Monday
on business.

J. L. Purdy and wife drove to Bay
Port Sunday.

M. Shehan and wife, of Linkville,
were in town Monday.

Our Street Commissioner commenced
improving the streets this week.

Frank Moffit, of Unionville, wheeled
into town Sunday evening on his bike.

The Pigeon boys will play our home
team a game of ball Tuesday next.

David Covert, of Holly, visited with
Nelson Summers a few days the past
week.

Work has been commenced on the
Foresters' Hall to put it in order for
their meetings.

R. S. Brown has been confined to the
house during the past ten days from
kidney disease.

H. Fuller went to Unionville Monday
and met his daughter, Maud, from Bay
City arriving here at noon.

Those having chickens want to get
their bear traps out. Mr. Lockhart had
his hen house visited Sunday night and
robbed of several birds.

As a rule I think our overseers of
highways intend to enforce the law in
regard to cutting the Canada thistles
so farmers can govern themselves ac-
cordingly.

ELIWOOD.

The late arrival at Bay Crane's is a
girl.

A daughter at E. L. Burse's June
10th.

Mrs. Shoat's health seems to be im-
proving.

Mrs. Mary Bunyea is still under the
doctor's care.

M. J. Kehoe and Ed Godfrey have
gone to Manitoba.

The M. P. Ladies' Aid will meet with
Mrs. Ward Thursday.

D. M. Smith and wife visited rela-
tives at Akron Sunday.

D. E. Turner was out to the Bay
Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Belknap is spending a few weeks
with his son in Illinois.

Miss Bertha Medcalf, of Ellington,
is visiting at D. E. Turner's.

I. Waidley and family entertained
friends from Dayton Sunday.

Mrs. Thaddeus Compton spent last
week with her daughter at Caro.

Frank Hayes and wife, of Dayton,
visited at Jas. Bentley's Sunday.

Miss Ada Coon, and Mrs. Morris, of
Gagetown, were guests at W. W. Har-
grave's last week.

Bailey & Green, of Ellington, will
call at Elmwood every Monday with
fresh meat and fish.

Mrs. E. S. White is still confined to
the house from the effects of a fall re-
ceived three weeks ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Bentley enter-
tained friends from Melvin, Sanilac
county, Saturday and Sunday.

Abel Bearss, of Almer, and Daniel
Bearss, of Canada, visited their bro-
ther, Jonathan, of Elmwood, last week.

Rev. C. D. Eldridge, of the Baptist
Church, held impressive services at
Cass river Sunday. Two candidates
were baptised. A large crowd was in
attendance.

A Valuable Prescription.
Editor Morrison of Washington, Ind.
"Sun" writes: "You have a valuable
prescription in Electric Bitters, and I
can cheerfully recommend it for Con-
stitution and Sick Headache and as a
general system tonic it has no equal."
Mrs. Annie Stale, 2625 Cottage Grove
Ave., Chicago, was all run down and
could not eat or digest food, had a
backache which never left her and felt
tired and weary, but six bottles of El-
ectric Bitters restored her to health
and renewed her strength. Price 50c
and \$1.00. Get a bottle of T. H. Fritz,
druggist.

NORO.

R. Willis, of Marlette, did business
here Friday.

The diphtheria scare of three weeks
ago seems to be over.

Our merchant ordered a new stock
of goods on Thursday.

Dr. A. McKenney made a business
trip to Kingston on Thursday.

J. Freeman and his brother, Wm.
Freeman, made a business trip to Cros-
well last week.

No services were held on Sunday at
Foster school house on account of the
camp meeting at Peck.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Beers, after spend-
ing a few days visiting friends at Burn-
side, returned home Monday evening.

C. Shaw is the owner of a very pro-
lific cow which brought him from the
woods pasture a pair of twin calves the
other evening.

The law suit between F. Johnson and
Attorney Gates concerning the farm
formerly owned by Mr. Johnson was
decided in favor of Mr. Gates at the
last session of court held at Sanilac
Centre.

Our school in Fox Dist. taught

900 Drops

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS, CHILDREN

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

Recipe of **OLD DR. SAMUEL PITCHER**

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloe -
Sulphur -
Ginger -
Sassafras -
Licorice -
Molasses -

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and **LOSS OF SLEEP.**

Fac-Simile Signature of
Dr. H. Pitcher
NEW YORK.

16 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Dr. H. Pitcher

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 purpose." See that you get **C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.**

The fac-simile signature of *Dr. H. Pitcher* is on every wrapper.

Do you want to Buy, Sell or Rent FARM OR VILLAGE PROPERTY?

Here are a few Bargains.

For Sale.

40 Acres, four miles from Cass City, all cleared and well fenced; 1/4 mile from school, one mile from church. Take it at \$16 per acre.

80 Acres, 4 1/4 miles from Cass City, easily cleared and not stony, on good road close to good school. A bargain at \$500. Half cash, balance on time.

80 Acres, in southwest corner of Novesta township, 4 acres improved and 3 acres of rye on ground, on good road. \$7 per acre takes it; half down, time on balance. Land drains easy and is within eighty rods of White Creek.

80 Acres, in section 1, Kingston township, 10 acres cleared and whole farm fenced on three sides with good wire fence; within one mile and a half of good school, store and post office. Will go cheap.

80 Acres, 75 acres cleared, good bank barn, No. 1 house, 3 parts 18x28, orchard, tool house, horse barn; will sell at a bargain or exchange for improved farm property in Southern Michigan or Ohio

80 Acre farm, four miles from Cass City, good brick house, orchard and on Main road. A bargain.

40 Acres, in Greenleaf township, on main road, six miles from Cass City; 25 acres cleared. Small house. At a bargain.

To Exchange.

200 Acre farm in Deerfield Twp., Livingston county, five miles from Fenton. Thirty acres green timber, good brick cottage and out-buildings, remainder of farm improved. To exchange for property in vicinity of Cass City.

80 Acre farm in Grant Twp., 57 acres improved, good buildings, orchard, 3/4 miles from good school; to exchange for improved forty or village property.

Good residence property in Cass City to exchange for forty acre farm.

McKenzie & Co.
CASS CITY, MICH.

Township Board Meetings.

Elkland, May 21st, 1897.

Meeting of the health board of the township of Elkland.

Meeting called to order by Chairman, I. K. Reid.

Present—Reid, Withey, Brooker and Hebblewhite.

Moved by Justice Brooker and supported by Clerk Hebblewhite that the stone foundation of house to be built on cemetery be let separate from the house. Yeas, Reid, Brooker and Hebblewhite. Nays, Withey.

Moved by Clerk Hebblewhite and supported by Justice Brooker that we build a house at Cemetery 16x26 by 12x16. Yeas, Brooker and Hebblewhite. Nays, Reid and Withey.

Moved by Clerk Hebblewhite and supported by Justice Brooker that the health officers salary be fixed at \$15 for the ensuing year. Yeas, Brooker, Withey, Reid and Hebblewhite.

Moved by Justice Brooker and supported by Justice Withey that Dr. Edwards be appointed health officer for the ensuing year, motion amended by Clerk Hebblewhite and supported by supervisor Reid that Justice Perkins act as health officer for the ensuing year. Vote on amendment. Yeas, Reid and Hebblewhite. Nays, Brooker and Withey.

Moved by Justice Withey and supported by Clerk Hebblewhite that we build a house at cemetery 16x24 by 16x21 with 9 foot posts, 9 1/2 between joists. Yeas, Brooker, Reid, Withey and Hebblewhite.

Moved by Clerk Hebblewhite and supported by Justice Withey that Dr. Edwards be appointed as health officer for the Township of Elkland, during the ensuing year. Yeas, Withey, Brooker, Reid and Hebblewhite.

Moved by Justice Withey and supported by Clerk Hebblewhite that the east half of cemetery lot number 291 owned by Thos. W. Dunn be deeded to A. A. McKenzie. Size of 1/2 lot is 10x26 also a new deed be drawn in favor of Thos. W. Dunn for west half of lot number 291, size of half lot 10x26, also a deed to Chas. Spencer for lot number 323, size of lot is 20x26, in place of two fractional deeds. Yeas, Withey, Reid, Brooker and Hebblewhite.

Moved by Justice Withey and supported by Clerk Hebblewhite that the health board adjourn until the 28th, day of May at 9 o'clock a. m. Yeas, Withey, Brooker and Hebblewhite.

I. K. Reid, Wm. H. Hebblewhite, Supervisor. Township Clerk.

Elkland, May 28th, 1897.

Meeting of the health board of the Township of Elkland.

Board called to order by Chairman I. K. Reid.

Roll call—Present, Reid, Withey, Hebblewhite and Brooker.

Moved by Clerk Hebblewhite and supported by Justice Brooker that the price to residence people of the Township of Elkland of whole lots at cemetery be fixed at \$10 dollars and fractional lots at same proportion, for purchasers choice and \$6 for sextons choice approved by one member of the board of health. Yeas, Brooker and Hebblewhite. Nays, Reid and Withey.

Moved by Justice Brooker and supported by Justice Withey that the bids of E. B. Landon of \$280 for building house and \$65 for building foundation at cemetery be accepted. Yeas, Brooker, Withey and Hebblewhite. Nays, Reid.

Moved by Clerk Hebblewhite and supported by Justice Brooker that the error in making out the cemetery deed of Oscar Lenzner, Sr., be corrected and number changed from 26 to 07. Yeas, Brooker, Withey, Reid and Hebblewhite.

Moved by Clerk Hebblewhite and supported by Justice Brooker that the following deed to lot in cemetery be made out to Joon C. Tanner east half of lot number 235, \$10. Yeas, Brooker, Reid, Withey and Hebblewhite.

Moved by Clerk Hebblewhite and supported by Justice Withey that the bill of John M. Hamilton for commission of lots be allowed and an order drawn on treasury for same, for commission of lot \$1.00. Yeas, Brooker, Withey, Reid and Hebblewhite.

On motion of Clerk Hebblewhite supported by Justice Withey the health board adjourned. Yeas, Reid, Brooker, Withey and Hebblewhite.

Wm. H. Hebblewhite, Clerk Health Board.

Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption.

This is the best medicine in the world for all forms of Coughs and Colds and for Consumption. Every bottle is guaranteed. It will cure and not disappoint. It has no equal for Whooping Cough, Asthma, Hay Fever, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Cold in the Head and for Consumption. It is safe for all ages, pleasant to take, and above all, a sure cure. It is always well to take Dr. King's New Life Pills in connection with Dr. King's New Discovery, as they regulate and tone the stomach and bowels. We guarantee perfect satisfaction or return money. Free trial bottles at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00.

Hundreds of thousands have been induced to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, by reading what it has done for others, and having tested its merits for themselves are to-day its warmest friends. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

Keep Your Top Cool.

It is reported of Artemus Ward that he once offered his flask of whiskey to the driver of the stage on top of which he was riding through a mountain section. The stage driver refused the flask in most decided tones. Said he: "I don't drink; I won't drink. I don't like to see any body else drink. I am of the opinions of those mountains—keep your top cool. They've got snow, and I've got brains; that's all the difference."

There is a great deal of wisdom in his remark, "Keep your top cool." Without a sound brain man is not of much use to the world. Alcohol, whether in beer, elder, wine, brandy or whisky is a foe to the brain; and when it gets there inflames it, and renders it unfit for use. Be like the honest stage driver and resolve to keep your top cool.—Youth's Temperance Banner.

Mothers of Great Men.

Throughout the pages of history we are struck with the fact that our remarkable men possessed mothers of uncommon talents for good or bad, and great energy of character. It would almost seem, from this circumstance, that the impress of the mother is frequently stamped on the boy, and that of the father upon the girl—we mean the mental and intellectual impress, as distinct from the physical ones.

It is said of Sir Walter Scott's mother that she was a small, plain, well-educated woman, of excellent sense, very charitable, and a great lover of poetry and painting, and on the whole a superior woman. It is evident, from the writings of Sir Walter, that he had an uncommon gift in word-painting.

It is affirmed of Byron's mother, that she was a proud woman, hasty, violent and unreasonable, with not principle enough to restrain her temper. Unhappily, Byron inherited his mother's inflammable temper, and instead of being subdued and softened by the harshness with which she often treated him, he was rendered more passionate by it. Thus we see that this infirmity, which by gentleness and kind treatment might have been checked, if not cured, was suffered to enslave one of the most brilliant poetical minds which have ever shone among men.

The mother of Bonaparte was a woman of great beauty and energy of character. This last trait was strikingly exemplified throughout her son's whole life.

The mother of Robert Burns, the Scottish poet, was a woman of moderate personal attractions, but in every other respect she was a remarkable woman. She used to give wings to the weary hours of her chequered life by chanting songs or ballads, of which she had a large store.

Lord Bacon's mother is said to have been a woman of superior mind, of great learning, and deep piety.

Little is said of the mother of Nero, except that she murdered her second husband, the Emperor Claudius, about forty years after marriage. Do we wonder that Nero was a cruel emperor if his mother was a murderess? And how strangely does the mother of Nero, an ancient tyrant, contrast with the mothers of some of our modern philanthropists and statesmen.—Presbyterian Review.

"A lady recently told me why she did not wear birds on her hat. When her daughter was small she would take her mamma's hat, which then had birds on it, and would lovingly caress them and say: 'O mamma, how could you kill such pretty birds, such sweet birds! How I do wish they could open their pretty eyes and sing for us!' and the poor, sorrowing little girl almost broke her mother's heart with her plaintive sympathy as she pleaded for the life of the birds, until she said she could stand it no longer, and removed them, never to wear any since."—S. S. Advocate.

"For three years we have never been without Chamberlain's Cough, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the house," says A. H. Patter, with E. C. Atkins & Co., Indianapolis, Ind., "and my wife would as soon think of being without flour as a bottle of this Remedy in the summer season. We have used it with all three of our children and it has never failed to cure—not simply stop pain, but cure absolutely. It is all right, and any one who tries it will find it so." For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of *Dr. H. Pitcher* is on every wrapper.

Subscribe for THE ENTERPRISE.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common water glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists price fifty cents and one dollar. For a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail, mention the Enterprise and send your full post-office address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

Three Great Conventions.

The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor meets at San Francisco, Cal., July 7th-12th.

National Education Association at Milwaukee, Wis., July 6th-9th.

Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks at Minneapolis, Minn., July 6th-9th.

These are all National conventions, and delegates and others interested should bear in mind that the best route to each convention city from Chicago is via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway. Two trains daily via Omaha to San Francisco; seven through trains daily via four different routes Chicago to Minneapolis; six daily trains Chicago to Milwaukee. Choice of routes to California, going via Omaha or Kansas City, returning via St. Paul and Minneapolis. Through trains vestibuled and electric lighted. All trains run on Absolute Block System. Low excursion rates to each convention. Ticket agents everywhere sell tickets over the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway or address Harry Mercer, Michigan Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, 7 Fort street, W., Detroit, Mich. 5203.

Bay View Announcements Out.

Summer brings the Bay View announcements again—this time radiant with 150 beautiful half-tone views and a most tempting intellectual, musical and educational menu. Every one knows something of the wealth of attractions at this great summer resort. There is no place where people get so much for their money. The June Bay View Magazine gives full Assembly and Summer University information, and what it costs to go there. J. M. Hall, Flint, Mich., is the person to address for it. Sent free. All Michigan railroads will sell half-fare tickets there between July 12 and 22, return limit August 20.

Mr. Isaac Horner, proprietor of the Burton House, Burton, W. Va., and one of the most widely known men in the state was cured of rheumatism after three years of suffering. He says: "I have not sufficient command of language to convey any idea of what I suffered. My physicians told me that nothing could be done for me; and my friends were fully convinced that nothing but death would relieve me of my suffering. In June, 1894, Mr. Evans, then salesman for the Wheeling Drug Co., recommended Chamberlain's Pain Balm. At this time my foot and limb were swollen to more than double their normal size and it seemed to me my leg would burst, but soon after I began using the Pain Balm, the swelling began to decrease, the pain to leave, and now I consider that I am entirely cured. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist."

G. A. R. Attention!

For the National Encampment this year, you can go to Buffalo and back at an expense of only \$4.15 for passage from Port Huron via Grand Trunk Ry. System. Tickets on sale August 21st, 22nd and 23rd, good for return up to September 20th. For full information as to special trains, etc., write C. R. Clark, Ticket Agent, Port Huron. G-3-eow

The return of Julian Hawthorne, the Special Commissioner sent out by the Cosmopolitan to investigate the famine and plague in India were not anxious to have Mr. Hawthorne risk his life by a close inspection of the horrors of plague and famine, but he is a typical American, and having undertaken to see the real conditions, was deterred by no dangers. Eight and a half millions of people have already perished, and the reading of Mr. Hawthorne's description will open the eyes of the world to a condition of affairs that is almost inconceivable in this year of jubilee. The discussion of "Does Modern Education Educate, in the Broadest and Most Liberal Sense of the Term?" is being widely read. It is a radical question, and reaches in the nearest way nearly all classes of men and women. The contribution to this discussion in this month's Cosmopolitan is by President Morton, who is at the head of a great college of technology established on modern lines.

The Man who is Raising a Big Crop

—realizes that the harvest time is ahead

Ideal farming comprehends not only the growing of the tallest grain—the most tons to-the-acre of hay; the best farming—the farming that pays—must contemplate something more than this; for there is a harvest time, and just in proportion as a crop is saved, successfully, speedily and economically, in just that proportion may be measured the season's profit or loss.

MCCORMICK

Harvesting Machines are the profit-bringing kind; they are the kind that keep down expenses; there are other kinds that don't, and are in fact a constant expense because they are so constantly out of fix. Let's admit, that we are all trying to make money; let's admit also—because experience has proven it true—that there's nothing cheaper than the best. In harvesting machinery here it is,

The McCormick Right-hand Open Elevator Binder.
The McCormick New 4 Steel Mower.
The McCormick Folding Daisy Reaper.
The McCormick Vertical Corn Binder.

Come in and let us show you these machines; they are the only kind we handle; they are the only kind to own.

James Reagh, Cass City.

OH! We are so Sorry

We have no picture of baby! That is what people say after baby is dead.

DON'T WAIT

Bundle up baby and old people and take them to

MAIER'S GALLERY, CASS CITY,

and secure a picture. All kinds of pictures copied and enlarged.

J. MAIER
Photographer.

Bring your wool to the

CASS CITY

Woolen Mills

and have it made into Tweeds, Filled Cloth, Flannels, Blankets and Yarns for your own use. Having repaired all the machinery anew, will be better prepared to do all work entrusted to me in the best possible manner and give all perfect satisfaction. Thanking you one and all for past favors and soliciting a continuance of the same I remain,

Yours Truly,

Jas. N. Dorman

Water-Witch

Is the name of a

NEW SOAP

being introduced by

JAS. TENNANT,

THE GROCER.

It will do wonders and as an inducement for all to give it a trial he is giving a beautiful picture with every 25c worth.

Full Line of

Staple and Fancy

GROCERIES

and Bazaar Goods.

Sure Death.

Paris Green,

For the Potato Bugs.

White Hellebore,

For the Currant Worm.

Naptholeum,

For the Sheep Ticks.

G. H. FRITZ,
Pharmacist.

IT DRAWS THE BAR CHAMPION

NO PUSH

ADDED TRACTION

MORE STRENGTH LESS BREAKAGE

FOR SALE BY J. H. Striffler,

Who also keeps a full line of Farm Implements and Supplies.

HISTORY OF A WEEK.

THE NEWS OF SEVEN DAYS UP TO DATE.

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

Decatur, Mich.—Irving Bates fell from a dam at Grand Lodge and was drowned.

Oshkosh, Wis.—Charles Foust, aged 50 years, was struck by a Wisconsin Central train and instantly killed.

Ashtabula, Ohio.—The Rev. George A. Smith, pastor of the Church of Christ at Ashtabula, died of injuries received in a runaway.

Pueblo, Col.—Mrs. John Cameron was fatally burned by the explosion of a can of benzine with which she was cleaning furniture. Her son, 13 years old, was badly burned in trying to save her.

Indianapolis, Ind.—William Owens, a teamster, and Miss Ida Alyea of 163 Vermont street were killed by lightning.

St. Paul, Minn.—Lightning struck the main tent of the Ringling Bros. circus at Wahpeton, N. D., killing two men and injuring three others.

Chicago.—Fire destroyed the Frank Marshall elevator for the third time, and with it 20,000 bushels of oats and six freight cars, entailing a loss of \$125,000.

Decatur, Mich.—Alfred Finch, aged 78 years, was drowned at Otsego, while fishing.

Fairbury, Ill.—James Paul of Odell township was instantly killed by a horse. Paul was 65 years old.

Dubuque, Iowa.—The residence of Nicholas Homan at Bellevue was burned and his oldest son, aged 10, perished in the flames.

Rock Island, Ill.—Mrs. Mary A. Wilkes, aged 76, while returning home from a religious meeting was thrown from a carriage and killed.

Galesburg, Ill.—While Mrs. Charles Haggens was driving she was thrown out and struck against a tree. Her skull was fractured and death resulted.

Whiting, Ind.—As John Crowell, with his wife and four-year-old son, was returning to his home at Berry Lake, a mile from this place, they were struck by a Lake Shore and Michigan Southern passenger train. The father and son were instantly killed and the wife seriously injured.

CASUALTIES

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD FOR MICHIGANDERS.

June Crop Report of Unusual Importance—Steamer Pewabic Discovered After 32 Years—Mystic Shriners Have Lots of Fun at Detroit.

Detroit Captured by Moslems.

The City of the Straits, the beautiful metropolis of a splendid state, has in its history witnessed some great and interesting crowds assembled within its gates, from Indian councils of war and of peace to the national encampment of the G. A. R., including state, national and international conventions of all kinds. But never until this memorable month of June has she ever entertained or been entertained by such a gathering as when the nobles of the imperial council of Ancient and Arabic Order of the Mystic Shrine, with their camels, elephants and caravans, swept across the deserts from New York, and Texas, and Oshkosh, and windy, wicked Chicago and elsewhere throughout Uncle Sam's domain and took possession of the entire city. The fame of the oasis of Detroit was well sustained and the nobles lacked for nothing. They drank their fill from the sweet flowing waters and ate to their limit of the bountiful products of the place. Likewise they took excursions to various points of interest in and near the city and had any amount of jolly fun. Incidentally a little business was transacted including the election of new officers with Albert B. McGaffey, of Denver, Col., as imperial potentate. The cowboy Arabs of Texas captured the imperial council with a lasso and nearly drowned the members in tarantula juice before securing a promise to visit Dallas next June.

On May 26 Charles Rosa, Bert Crane and George Hall started from Larkins' pier, six miles from Traverse City, in a yawl with 75 bushels of potatoes for Manistique. Nothing has been heard from the boys since. The yawl was not strong, and it is feared the whole crew was lost in the heavy sea on Lake Michigan. All were unaccounted to managing a boat.

Three Boys Probably Drowned.

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'TWEEN THE LAKES.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD FOR MICHIGANDERS.

June Crop Report of Unusual Importance—Steamer Pewabic Discovered After 32 Years—Mystic Shriners Have Lots of Fun at Detroit.

Detroit Captured by Moslems.

The City of the Straits, the beautiful metropolis of a splendid state, has in its history witnessed some great and interesting crowds assembled within its gates, from Indian councils of war and of peace to the national encampment of the G. A. R., including state, national and international conventions of all kinds. But never until this memorable month of June has she ever entertained or been entertained by such a gathering as when the nobles of the imperial council of Ancient and Arabic Order of the Mystic Shrine, with their camels, elephants and caravans, swept across the deserts from New York, and Texas, and Oshkosh, and windy, wicked Chicago and elsewhere throughout Uncle Sam's domain and took possession of the entire city. The fame of the oasis of Detroit was well sustained and the nobles lacked for nothing. They drank their fill from the sweet flowing waters and ate to their limit of the bountiful products of the place. Likewise they took excursions to various points of interest in and near the city and had any amount of jolly fun. Incidentally a little business was transacted including the election of new officers with Albert B. McGaffey, of Denver, Col., as imperial potentate. The cowboy Arabs of Texas captured the imperial council with a lasso and nearly drowned the members in tarantula juice before securing a promise to visit Dallas next June.

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Crop Report for June.

The Michigan crop report for June is of unusual importance. It says that the average condition of wheat June 1, was in the southern counties 83, and in the state 78. One year ago the averages were 40 and 77. Wheat is late, and has been injured more than usual by the wet weather. The plant is quite generally reported "yellow" near the ground. The presence of insects is not noted.

The number of bushels of wheat reported marketed in May is 610,975, as compared with 537,749 reported in May, 1896, and the amount in the 10 months, August-May, is 8,975,304 bushels, as compared with 8,319,619 bushels in the same months last year.

The acreage planted to corn is reported at 99 per cent of average years. The acreage sowed to oats is 91 per cent, and the average condition of this crop is 80 per cent. The average condition of meadows and pastures, and of clover sowed this year is 98. Apples promise about two-thirds, and peaches one-fourth of average crops. One year ago the estimates were 93 per cent for apples and 83 per cent for peaches. Farm wages are lower than one year ago in each section of the state, and one year ago they were lower than in 1895.

The number of sheep now on hand in the state is nearly 8 per cent less than sheared in 1896. It is probable the complete returns will show less than 1,200,000 sheep 6 months old and over in the state this spring.

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THE TELEGRAPH.

INTERESTING AND IMPORTANT NEWS MATTERS.

The Assassination of President Faure, of France, Attempted with a Bomb—British Troops Massacred in India—Uncle Sam Preparing for Trouble.

Is Uncle Sam Getting Ready for War?

Considerable excitement was created at the navy yards at Boston when it was learned that the U. S. cruiser New York, the flagship of the North Atlantic squadron, with Rear-Admiral Sigsbee on board, steamed out to sea under sealed orders from the navy department. It is generally believed that the New York will not stop until in the vicinity of Cuban waters. She was fully provisioned and coaled for a long journey. No satisfaction as to her destination could be secured either at Boston or Washington.

A dispatch from the national capital says the war department is busily obtaining information as to the number and character of militiamen who can be depended upon for mobilization throughout the country upon 24 hours' notice.

Another point. It is said that the real purpose in sending the U. S. warships Marblehead and Massachusetts to attend the Cabot celebration in Nova Scotia is to have them visit the grand banks of Newfoundland where over 30,000 American fishermen, the finest salt water sailors are to be found at this season. The warships are to cruise among them to hold receptions to show the fishermen how the stars and stripes look flowing over a Yankee fighting machine and to arouse such enthusiasm and patriotism that the government will have no difficulty in recruiting many of these hardy gentlemen if war with Spain should occur.

Attempt to Kill President of France.

An attempt was made to assassinate Felix Faure, president of the French republic, while he was enroute to Longchamps to witness the Grand Prix. While M. Faure's carriage was passing a thick net near La Cascade restaurant, in the Bois de Boulogne, a bomb, which subsequently proved to be a piece of tubing about six inches long and two inches in diameter, with a thickness of half an inch, charged with powder and swanshot, exploded. No one was injured by the explosion. A man in the crowd suspected as the prime mover, was arrested.

The attempt on the life of M. Faure was made on the very spot where Berezovsky tried to shoot the czar of Russia while driving to the military review at Longchamps in 1867, and where Francois, a fanatic, fired his revolver at M. Faure on July 14 last. Having this in mind, the police had taken extra precautions. Mr. Faure continued his journey and on his arrival at the race course he was warmly congratulated on his escape by the Grand Duke Sergius, Mr. Hanotaux and other members of the cabinet. The president's sang froid will greatly increase his popularity.

It is generally believed that the act was that of a madman rather than of a conspirator.

Many English Massacred in India.

Dispatches from Simla, India, report serious trouble on the frontier. Two guns of the Bombay mounted battery, escorted by 300 men from the First regiment of Sikhs and the First Punjab infantry, were attacked by a large force of hostile natives in the Tochi valley. In the fight which followed Col. Bunney, two other officers and 25 privates were killed. All of the British officers and 25 privates were severely injured. In addition many horses and mules were killed. It is thought that the notorious mullah of Poonah instigated the attack.

NEWSY CONDENSATIONS.

Ex-Gov. Jacob D. Cox, of Ohio, has declined the offer of the post of minister to Spain, because it would interfere with his literary labors.

The entire plant of the Standard Oil works in Cleveland has been shut down for an indefinite period. Close to 1,000 men are thrown out of work by the shut-down.

Owners of iron mills in the Mahoning valley in Ohio say that unless the price of iron increases very rapidly they will not sign the amalgamated scale July 1, and all the mills in the Mahoning valley will close down.

A match carelessly dropped in the fireworks factory of M. Shure at West Van Buren and Halstead streets, Chicago, caused a terrific explosion in which 26 people were injured, three fatally, and \$60,000 loss sustained.

Prof. Hinton's base ball pitching machine was successfully tested during three innings at Princeton, N. J., the principal defect being the slow process of reloading it. Both the speed and curve range of the ball was easily regulated.

Prof. Barnard, who had already made two or three successful trips in his airship at the Nashville exposition, came very near losing his life by the bursting of the balloon, but the parachute appliances enabled him to land without serious injury.

Thirty-two states were represented at a meeting of the provisional committee of the national Silver Republican party which met at Chicago. It was decided to open temporary headquarters at Duluth under the supervision of ex-Congressman Towne. Resolutions were adopted favoring the establishment of bimetalism by independent action of the United States, through the free coinage of silver and gold at a ratio of 16 to 1. A national executive committee was appointed to have the full power to call a national convention of Silver Republicans.

THE 55TH CONGRESS AT WORK

SENATE.—60th day.—By the decisive vote of 42 to 19 an amendment to the tariff was adopted placing raw cotton, the great product of the south, on the dutiable list at 20 per cent ad valorem.

It is the first time in the history of tariff legislation that a duty on cotton has been incorporated in a bill. The amendment was proposed by Mr. Bacon, Democrat, of Georgia, on his individual responsibility and led to a spirited debate, Democratic senators disclosing a wide difference of views and at times exchanging sharp personal criticisms. On the final vote six Democrats voted with the Republicans for the Bacon amendment while the negative vote was solidly Democratic with one exception, Kyle, Populist. The debate took up the most of the day and but little progress was made on the bill. Early in the day the sugar schedule was passed over and the agricultural schedule taken up, which gave Mr. Vest occasion to say, in his usual ironical way, that the latter schedule was a fraud concocted to catch farmer's votes. Several senators, however, showed wherein the duties proposed on agricultural products would greatly benefit the farmers of their states at least.

SENATE.—61st day.—The sugar schedule, over which the hardest fight on the tariff bill is expected, was taken up. No final action was taken on any feature of the schedule, further than the withdrawal of the original Senate committee amendments. This leaves the House provisions of the bill, with an amendment increasing the House differential from 875-1000 to 95-1000 cents per pound. The provisions relating to the Hawaiian islands went over by mutual consent. HOUSE.—Routine business and a few minor and formal matters were disposed of when a motion to adjourn was made, but was resisted by the minority. The rising vote resulted in a tie, 87-87. Speaker Reed saved the motion by voting yea. Demands for yeas and nays came from both sides, and the roll was called. The motion was carried.

SENATE.—62d day.—The first test vote on the sugar schedule resulted in the adoption of the Republican amendment changing the House rate on refined sugar to 1.95 per pound by the close vote of yeas 32, nays 30. It was the closest vote thus far taken on an issue of importance and was accepted as showing that any amendment having the sanction of the caucus was assured of adoption. The day was spent in speeches on the effect of the sugar schedule, the first paragraph of which was not finally disposed of up to the time of adjournment.

SENATE.—63d day.—The sugar schedule was again the subject of the Democratic assaults. Practically no progress was made. Only one amendment was voted upon and that was defeated. Mr. Vest tried to prod the Republicans into a detailed defense of the schedule, but they declined the challenge. The most sensational feature of the day was the speech of Senator McEnery, Democrat, of Louisiana, who on the day before had voted with the Republicans for the sugar schedule. It was his maiden speech in the Senate. He openly avowed himself a protectionist and as a Democrat justified his position on the ground that the tariff views should not constitute a test of democracy. He, moreover, defended the sugar trust, whose interests he argued went hand-in-hand with the sugar planters. The Republican senators showed much interest in his remarks.

SENATE.—64th day.—The debate on the sugar schedule of the tariff bill proceeded with only one diverting incident to relieve the monotony into which the discussion has lapsed. This was the sharp exchange between Mr. Hoar, of Massachusetts, and Mr. Tillman, of South Carolina. The latter again referred to published charges of irregularity in connection with the sugar schedule and asserted that the Senate would stand convicted before the American people if it failed to investigate the charges. Mr. Hoar calmly and impressively repelled this statement, his tone and language being calculated as a rebuke. He declared that the vague charges were not only preposterous but infamous. Mr. Allison, in charge of the bill, made another speech in defense of the schedule, presenting tables which he declared proved that the sugar refiners received less protection under the Senate schedule than under the existing law. Mr. Pettigrew, of South Dakota, spoke at length in favor of his amendment to place on the free list articles controlled by trusts, severely arraigning the various large trusts. Mr. Allen, of Nebraska, urged legal procedure against the trusts. HOUSE.—The House adjourned after a session of 45 minutes. The only attempt to transact business was a request by Mr. Lacey, of Iowa, for unanimous consent to a bill for the relief of cyclone sufferers in Greer county, Okla. Mr. Henry, of Texas, promptly objected, and then, after the usual Democratic protest against the Republican policy of not appointing committees, the House, by 85 to 78, with 15 present and not voting, decided to adjourn. Before the session began the hub of a wheel, wound round to contain a monster petition said to contain 6,000 signatures, appealing to congress to recognize the Cuban insurgents as belligerents, was wheeled into the space in front of the speaker's rostrum. It had been in circulation throughout the United States for about six months and was presented to congress by Rep. Sulzer, of New York.

SULTAN VERY WRATHY.

Refuses to Relinquish His Hold on Thessaly—The Situation Very Critical.

Constantinople. The aspect of the Turkish-Greek peace negotiations grows worse instead of better. The ambassadors of the powers have declined to accept either Assim Bey or Ria Ray as a Turkish peace commissioner. This, together with their refusal to discuss the retention of Thessaly by Turkey, threw the sultan into such a rage that he forthwith summoned a meeting of the special Turkish commission appointed to consider the terms of peace. He kept in telegraphic communication with most of the European capitals, and gave stringent orders to the grand vizier, who immediately resigned. The special commission accomplishing nothing but a split among its members, the majority of whom expressed themselves emphatically as opposed to yielding to the powers. The Turks are very angry at the alleged brusque declaration of Sir Phillip Currie, the British ambassador, that England will never permit Christians to return to Turkish rule. It is also stated that the German ambassador is very much disconcerted to find Count Nieldoff, the Russian ambassador, supporting Sir Phillip in this respect, and though it is still alleged that Germany is advising Turkey to put every man under arms, it is believed she has seen the advisability of falling into line with the other powers.

Advices from Athens show that the Greek affairs have been recognized there. M. Scouloudis, the Greek foreign minister, said: "I do not hesitate to say that the present is a most critical moment for us as a nation."

It is said that Turks have burned all the villages around Domokos and have occupied and are strongly fortifying several villages.

The Greek government has protested to the powers against the continued massing of Turkish troops in Thessaly and the hindrances placed by Turkey to navigation in the Gulf of Ambracia, as violations of the armistice.

Irving Bates, a 15-year-old colored lad, was drowned at Grand Ledge while fishing.

The most notable of several seasons at Boston was that of Larz Anderson, who has until recently been connected with the U. S. diplomatic corps at London and Rome, to Miss Isabelle Perkins, an heiress to \$17,000,000.

Japan has come down from her big demands for indemnity from Hawaii for the latter's recent refusal to allow several hundred undesirable Japanese immigrants to land. She now asks indemnity for only a few who were illegally rejected.

Capt. Chas. J. Holmes, of Port Huron, who is soon to start on a trip around the world in the 32-foot sloop yacht Ramona with only one companion, has had to delay his journey owing to the destruction of his home at Port Huron by fire. Loss \$2,300, insured for \$700.

PERSONALS.

Rev. John McNeill, the evangelist, was a railway passenger for years before he became a preacher.

C. W. Walton, justice of the Supreme Court of Maine, will soon retire after a service of forty years.

Mrs. Langtry possesses a dressing bag which is, perhaps, the costliest of its kind. It is adorned with gold and jeweled fittings, and cost \$7,500.

John Bryan, an Ohioan, will establish a public school for farming on the Miami river, near Yellow Springs, Greene county. He will devote 150 acres to the project, hoping to correct the tendency of people to rush to the larger cities.

William Scherck of Pine Grove, Wis., who has been town treasurer for 19 years, has recently made the first mistake in his books, and even this one is one of very little importance. He is 83 years old, and the townspeople intend to keep him in office for the rest of his life.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

New

Grapes With Horehound Cures Coughs.
Old Aunt Rachael, an old and successful nurse, 90 years old, 70 years experience as a nurse and much sought after by hundreds of families, has for years made a Cordial most effective for coughs and colics by the use of Grapes with Horehound Root and the Herb Horehound. Public speakers and singers use it. It is performing wonders. Sold by druggists.

No man ever bought his way into Heaven by leaving his money to the needy after he had started that way.

Unfermented Communion Wine.
Alfred Speer, of New Jersey, the celebrated grower of foreign grapes preserves the unfermented juice of the grape for sacramental use. It has been adopted and its use sanctioned by the prominent divines of this country. It is also used for invalids with remarkable effect for blood-making. For sale by druggists.

Scientific research show that meats, fish, milk, and other animal foods cost three times more than flour, meal, and other staple vegetable foods to get the same nutritious result.

Wherever I find a great deal of gratitude in a poor man, I am sure that the gratitude would be as much generosity if he were a rich man.—Pope.

Between Seed Time and Harvest
Is a good opportunity to enquire about farming lands in South Dakota, only one day's ride from Chicago. Beautifully fertile wheat, corn, barley and flax reward the tiller of the soil. As a stock and dairy country South Dakota leads all the world. First class farm lands with nearby markets can now be bought for \$15.00 up to \$25.00 per acre, and this is the time to invest. For further particulars write to Geo. H. Hafford, General Agent, Chicago, Ill., or to the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Old Colony Building, Chicago, Illinois.

Don't plant trees where they will not be wanted when grown to good size.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder worker, Cures Cough, Cures Weakness, Cures Stomach, Cures Lungs, Cures Blood, Cures Nerves, Cures Head, Cures Feet, Cures Skin, Cures All. All druggists, 50c or \$1.00. Guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Cured Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Drugs at Cut Prices.
We will mail free to anyone our complete Drug Catalogue, and Cut-Rate Price List. It will save you money on everything in Drugs, Patent Medicines, Rubber Goods, Wines, etc. Every family should have it. Paul V. Finch & Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Try to keep God's law and you will soon find out that He made it.

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

To seek God is every man's highest duty and greatest privilege.

To Cure Consumption Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C.C.C. fails to cure, druggists refund money.

The cucumber was originally a tropical vegetable.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup
For children teething, cures the inflammation, cures pain, cures wind colic, 25 cents a bottle. Apriquets are indigenous to the plains of Armenia.

Hegemann's Camphor Ice with Glycerine.
The original and only Camphor Ice. Cures Chapped Lips and Feet, Cold Sores, etc. C. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct.

Some people get no higher than a towering rage.

Pico's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures.—George W. Lotz, Fabacher, La., August 21, 1895.

A moderate drinker is the devil's traveling man.

Millet, Buckwheat and other seeds, lowest prices. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis.

Nearly everybody smokes in Japan, men and women. The girls begin when they are ten years of age, and the boys a year earlier. Cigars grow under the same conditions make clean and wholesome work.

A Good Appetite
Is essential for health and physical strength. When the blood is weak, thin and impure the appetite fails. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite. It purifies and enriches the blood, tones the stomach, gives strength to the nerves and health to the whole system. It is just the medicine needed now.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists, 25c.

EARN A BICYCLE
600 Second Hand Bicycles, \$10.00. 1000 New High Grade 98 models, \$15.00. 1000 New High Grade 98 models, \$15.00. Special Clearing Sale. Write at once for our special offer. H. N. MEAD & PRENTISS, Chicago, Ill.

\$100 To Any Man.
WILL PAY \$100 FOR ANY CASE Of Weakness in Men They Treat and Fail to Cure.

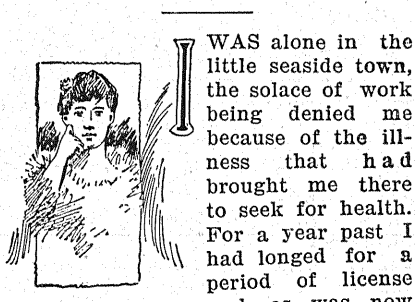
An Omaha Company places for the first time before the public a MAGICAL TREATMENT for the cure of Lost Vitality, Nervous and Sexual Weakness, and Restoration of Life Force in old and young men. No worn-out French remedies, no Phosphorus or other harmful drugs. It is a WONDERFUL TREATMENT—magical in its effects—positive in its cure. All readers who are suffering from a weakness that blights their life, causing mental and physical suffering peculiar to Lost Manhood, should write to the STATE MEDICAL COMPANY, Omaha, Neb., and they will send you absolutely FREE, a valuable paper on these diseases, and positive proofs of their truly MAGICAL TREATMENT. Thousands of men, who have lost all hope of a cure, are being restored by them to a perfect condition.

This MAGICAL TREATMENT may be taken at home under their directions, or they will pay railroad fare and hotel bills to all who prefer to go there for treatment, if they fail to cure. They are perfectly reliable; have no Free Prescriptions, Free Cure, Free Sample, or C. O. D. fake. They have \$500,000 capital, and guarantee to cure every case they treat or refund every dollar; or their charges may be deposited in a bank to be paid to them when a cure is effected. Write them today.

CURE YOURSELF!
Use Big C for unnatural discharges, inflammation, irritations or ulcerations of the urethra, or in case of gonorrhea, gonococcus, or other venereal diseases. It is sold by druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, U. S. A. Circular sent on request.

PISO'S CURE FOR GONORRHOEA
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. That Cough Syrup. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

THE UNSEEN SINGER.



WAS alone in the little seaside town, the solace of work being denied me because of the illness that had brought me there to seek for health. For a year past I had longed for a period of license such as was now mine to enjoy, but the granting of my desire had come in such a fashion that it gave me not the smallest pleasure. I was desperately tired, and my nerves were in a state that rendered all enjoyment impossible. I used to lie late in the mornings, for there was nothing to do but wander idly on the promenade, and the trivial pleasures of the crowd vexed me unutterably because I could not share them. It was only at night I realized that possibly this irksome time of rest was bringing me nearer to the recovery of my health. Then I used to wander until all but the latest of the visitors had left the promenade. It was impossible not to be at rest.

I had been perhaps a fortnight in the place when first I saw the lady of whom I would tell you. It was only for a moment, as she drove past in the company of an older woman, but that moment's sight was enough to fill my thoughts until I saw her again upon the morrow. She was beautiful beyond all words; I fancied she could hardly have passed the age of twenty; and speech and hearing had been denied her. She had the innocent gladness that remains while they are yet young with some who are thus afflicted. She looked upon the world with beautiful bright eyes, and in spite of fate, was well pleased to be alive. But she was talking with her fingers to the elder lady, her companion, in whose eyes as they looked on the girl I saw an infinite pity expressed.

That pity instantly invaded my own heart, though its object was gone out of my sight within a few seconds of her appearance; and, despite the fact that I knew not so much as her name, there was mixed with the pity a sense of angry rebellion against the fates who had thus afflicted her, wantonly robbing of its value a generosity that, through her, might otherwise have gladdened the world. I could not refrain from laughter at the emotions so suddenly aroused in me. I might have been her lover, and this inability to hear or to speak a calamity quite newly fallen upon her.

Now, more than ever, I regretted my loneliness, for I had no one from whom I might expect to gather any information as to her identity, nor was there



"THEN YOU ARE NOT DUMB!" any hope of my gaining the privilege of her acquaintance. I made some futile inquiry at the hotel, and only got so far as to be almost certain she was, like myself, a visitor.

On the next day, at about the same hour, the carriage passed along the length of the promenade. She was still innocently glad to be alive, content to accept her burden as if it were no burden at all; it was with smiles she looked into the pitying eyes of her companion, and I could fancy that the messages she was conveying with swiftly moving fingers were humorous appreciations of what she saw around her.

My earlier questions had been addressed to a quaint, elderly lady at the hotel; a man who had in some sort made it his especial task to see to my well-being, and who was the nearest approach to a friend I possessed within a hundred miles of the place. It happened that I was lunching at the open window one day when the carriage passed, a little earlier than usual.

"That is the lady of whom I was speaking," I said to him. He looked out of the window with quick interest. "A dear little maid, if I may so. Yes, and the poor dear is deaf and dumb; she's talkin' upon her fingers. Well, to pass along the promenade, and so my thoughts were all ways busy, whether with anticipation or remembrance.

Never once did she fail me; never once did her affliction seem to mar the beautiful gaiety of her mood. It appeared that she saw and enjoyed every little thing that could be seen; nor was it altogether a young man's vanity that made me wonder whether she had begun to notice the fact that a certain shallow invalid was always near her. I thought from what you told me they must be strangers in these parts, and so they are. I don't even know the horses nor the carriage.

Thus passed a period of several days. I began to find myself vastly better, and, with the growth of energy, to look forward pleasantly to the time when I should return to my work in London. My good friend the waiter had succeeded, much to his delight, in getting me to go for numerous drives through the lovely country that surrounds the watering-place. I had even, on divers occasions, set forth on foot and explored the coast and the inland lanes for myself. I went alone, but never felt the absence of companions, for my expeditions always took place before or after the hour at which she might

be expected idling on the promenade at the hour when she drove by.

I had come to understand the routine of their daily outing. They were manifestly living somewhere to the west of the town. Every day they went through the island lanes at the back of it until they were a mile or two to the east, and then, descending seawards, drove home to the promenade and the road that skirts the sea.

Now one day, with no set purpose that I would have confessed, even to myself, I took the western road and went into the country. Some dozen cottages and a little pier stood at the margin of the sea. Inland a few houses were seen among their fruitful orchards. But at the edge of the slope there was a little space of wild wood, and this, as I looked across the flower-grown hedge, tempted me to rest. I climbed this intervening barrier and lay down in the shelter of a little oak-tree.

It may be I slept. Certainly I was a long time under the oak before I became aware that I was not the only occupant of the wood. Someone was singing softly, and I could hear foot-steps moving slowly through the fern. I could tell by the sound that the newcomer was stopping here and there to pick flowers.

Now, I had enjoyed the solitude, but even at the first the person who was coming towards me did not strike me as an intruder. Her singing was in absolute concord with my mood; it was as if one had thought of a poem, and a moment later found oneself humming the melody that would make of it a perfect song. I lay and waited, and the singer came nearer.

The song ceased when she presently appeared. She and I were a little startled.

"Then you are not dumb?" I cried involuntarily as I started to my feet. She hesitated, and a little smile played about the corners of her pretty mouth. "It is my aunt who is dumb," she said. Then, with a sudden recovery of her dignity, "I don't know why you should ask."

But that was a matter I had no great difficulty in explaining ere I came back to London the happiest man on God's earth.

HE COULDN'T HIDE IT.

Was a Bridegroom and Everybody Knew It.

After many years of bachelor life the major married and he tells of the wedding trip himself, says the Detroit Free Press.

"Of course I flattered myself that I knew the ropes. I had officiated at weddings by the score. I had times without number felt a sort of contemptuous pity for the insanely happy young husband with 'bridegroom' written all over his face, who made such blundering attempts to carry the air of an old family man. I knew just how the thing should be done, and I would do it. I had no trouble in bribing the baggage-master to strip our trunks of love knots and old shoes, so that we were not advertised when we reached the city. This winning of the first round gave me an assurance that must have impaired my caution. Her brother was with us. At the hotel I boldly registered his name with 'and sister' following it, and then wrote my own name. When it came to placing us, I made some offhand explanations, but the eyes of the night clerk twinkled and I could have throttled him." The next morning, when I shook out my new umbrella to take a walk alone, just as well-seasoned husbands do, I rattled rice all over the tile floor in the office. Of course I explained to the day clerk that I had been attending a wedding and must have taken the bridegroom's umbrella by mistake, but he smiled knowingly, the hangers-on laughed and some urchin in the corner yelled 'Rats!' At dinner my wife said she never knew before that I took wine after meat and the waiter grinned a polite grin. When, in my rattled condition, I gave him a \$10 gold piece for half a dollar, I threw off all disguise. At the next stop I told them we were just married, that we wanted every attention and that expense out no figure."

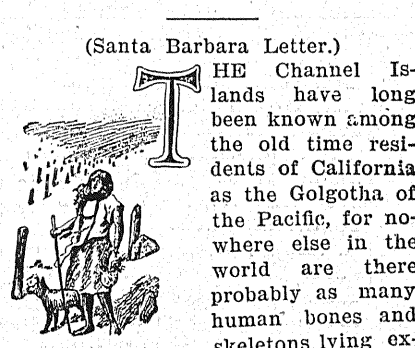
Easy Going Dutch Spelling.
In the good old days when the Dutch were supreme in the administration of the affairs of New Amsterdam everybody knew everybody else, and it mattered little how proper names were spelled. Modern lawyers and civil service reformers would be shocked at the orthographical freedom of the clerks of the burgomaster's court of those times. Here is a sample case taken from the old Dutch records now being translated by Mr. Fernow, in which the name of a plaintiff is spelled five different ways: In a case before the court in 1655 Jan "Hacksins" is a complainant against the inspector of tobacco, who has certified to Jan "Hockins" that the tobacco was good. The inspector says in his defence that he inspected the tobacco at the request of Jan "Haeckins" on June 26, and aforesaid "Hagins" kept the barrel of tobacco until the 30th without finding out that it was bad. Then Jan "Hakins" has something else to say in the case.

Typical "Pop" Governor.
Governor Leedy has been greatly put out by the "new fangled" water faucet in his office lavatory. Wednesday he was unable to shut it off and the result was the floor was deluged. Turning to his private secretary, he said: "Go down town and buy me a tin wash pan. When I worked for Dave Gore on his farm back in Macoupin county, Ill., a tin wash basin and a big stump at the back door served as our lavatory. I prefer the tin basin to this patent water apparatus which city folks use." The tin pan is in use now at the executive office.—Topeka correspondent Chicago Times-Herald.

GOLGOTHA OF PACIFIC

AN ISLAND COVERED WITH OLD HUMAN BONES.

Extinct Race of Veritable Giants—Captured of the Sole Survivor of the Ancient Race That Inhabited San Nicolas Island.



(Santa Barbara Letter.)
THE Channel Islands have long been known among the old time residents of California as the Golgotha of the Pacific, for nowhere else in the world are there probably as many human bones and skeletons lying exposed to the elements as there.

These islands have been objects of romantic legends, curiosity and mystery for two generations or more. Notwithstanding that they are 23 miles off the California shore, they are solitary and unfrequented.

As far back as the memory of any person in South California runs, hundreds of white skeletons have dotted the valleys and hillsides of San Nicolas island, one of the group. Strange utensils of serpentine, sandstone, and steatite are found there among the human bones, and the island and its inhabitants have a history so curious that it is difficult of comprehension.

In 1835 the Franciscan padres in the Santa Barbara mission, learning that there were but 16 of the strange Indian race then living, determined to rescue them from the island. They went over in a sloop and succeeded, as they thought, in getting all on board. At the last moment an Indian woman returned for her child, and remained. Sixteen years later Capt. George Nidever and two men went from the coast in a sloop to hunt sea otters off San Nicolas. On landing they, like Crusoe, were astonished to discover human footprints in the sand. They saw no one, however, and a storm compelled them to put to sea. It was two years later that the captain, revolving in his mind the sight of the footprints in the



CAPTURE OF THE WILD WOMAN.

uncanny island, determined to go and discover and bring over the lonely woman of whom he had vaguely heard. Men accompanied him, and at length they saw on the surf beaten shore a woman with long, tawny hair, dressed in a queer garb of colored bird skins, and scraping with a bone knife the blubber from a seal. They surrounded and approached her stealthily. Although suddenly confronted, she did not appear to be in the least afraid, but smiled, and then falling on her knees, prayed to the sun. She offered no objection when, by signs, she was made to understand that she was to go with them in the boat.

They searched Santa Barbara across the rough sea, and the first thing the Indian woman saw was Dr. S. L. Shaw, who is still living at the age of 80 years, riding a horse. She had never seen a spectacle like it, and thought the man and horse were one, and she knelt on the shore and offered her devotions to it. Two weeks afterward the last inhabitant of rock ribbed, tempest beaten San Nicolas died from eating food to which she was unaccustomed, and the curtain fell on her race forever. The woman, known as the "Lone Woman of San Nicolas," has been the subject of a score of romances and poems and food for a lot of philosophy of the coast.

San Nicolas is ten miles wide and four miles across at the widest point. Nothing more desolate than the general appearance of the island can be imagined. As far as the eye can trace there are barren levels, with innumerable circular depressions, showing where primitive dwellings once stood. Not a vestige remains of the materials used in the construction of these rancherias. Hundreds of shell mounds are scattered about, and are found to consist of astonishing numbers of mollusks, the bones of every species of fish found in the channel, skeletons of seals, sea elephants, sea otters, whales, the island fox and various aquatic birds. Without question these animals were used for food by the tribes that once thronged the island. There are numbers of canine skeletons, several of which indicate a species of bull terrier. An examination of some of the mounds discloses all sorts of curious utensils, stone cooking pots, water ollas, mortars, pestles, drills, bone needles, and fish hooks, shell beads, charms, stones, pipes, cups, and a few arrow heads, spear points, and swords made of bone. The absence of many weapons proves the peaceful attributes of the islanders. Small imitations of boats and fishes carved from crystallized talc and serpentine also show a rudimentary knowledge of the art of sculpture. No trace is seen of the brush pens, in which the lone woman of San Nicolas for years found her only shelter from the cutting wind and sand. Every foot of this strange island is eloquent of the extinction of an almost unheard-of people.

The strangest of all the sights on this island is to be seen on the broad plateau south of the Chinese camp at Coral harbor. Here acres of the sand are littered with thousands of disjointed skeletons. Measurements have been made by several scientists of the thigh, leg and arm bones, and literally bushels of skulls and other parts of the human frame have been brought to Los Angeles from San Nicolas island for investigation. The general opinion is that the physique of the Indian race that swarmed over the island then was very much larger than that of any civilized race of today, and that some of them must have been seven feet three inches tall. The skulls of this extinct tribe often measure several inches more than some of the skulls of today. Many skulls found lying about on the island show that their possessors must have suffered death from a club or blunt battle ax. No one has yet found a skull on San Nicolas that shows marks of a bullet.

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THE BIGGEST BELL.

A Burmese Bell, Weighing Ninety-Eight Tons, Has Just Been Raised.

For some time past there has been a sort of dead heat between the two biggest bells in the world, the one at the cathedral in Moscow, and the other at the unfinished pagoda of Mengoon, the north of Mandalay, across the river. If the former was the bigger of the two, it was cracked, and therefore useless as a bell, while the other, though whole, had dragged its supports down till it rested on the ground, and would not emit any sound. Now, however, it has been reswung, and can claim attention as the biggest bell in working order in the world. It averages over a foot in thickness. The bell itself is over twelve feet high, and the shackle, which was intended for logs of timber, about twelve feet. The pin of the shackle has a diameter of sixteen inches. The bell was cast about the beginning of the century by King Bo-



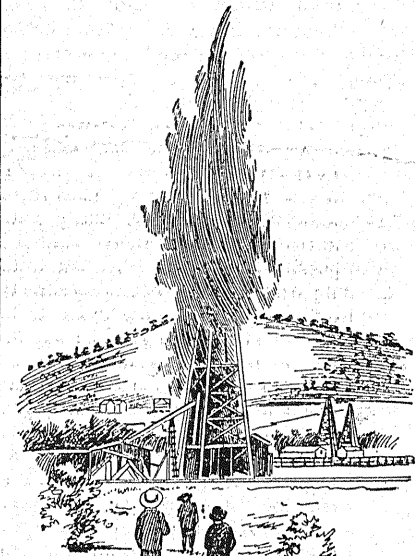
CAPTURE OF THE WILD WOMAN.

daw-paya as an accompaniment to the huge brick pagoda which he never finished. It is said to have been cast on an island and rafted across. No proper means yet exist for striking the bell, but when hit with a heavy piece of wood gives a deep, vibrating boom. The figure in front of the bell in the photograph is that of a Burmese nun.

A PETROLEUM WELL.

A Powerful Explosive Forces Out a Torrent of Oil.

Among the impressive oil region spectacles the shooting of an oil well always takes front rank. The well that is to be shot has been drilled to the oil producing strata of sand rock, and there the oil fluid is held in the pores of the rocky formation. In some instances the gas pressure is sufficient to blow the oil into the hole drilled in the rock, and no other means is required to get the oil to the top of the ground. This is only in exceptional cases. The general way is to lower a long torpedo



WHEN THE TORPEDO EXPLODES, so as to pass inside of the casing, down to the bottom of the hole. The torpedo is a tin can of probably 10 feet in length. Inside the can the space is filled with nitro-glycerine. A percussion cap on the top of the can is so arranged that the dropping of a weight or go-devil causes the device to explode. The rock is rent over the bottom of the well, and a basin is formed which becomes a reservoir to pump from when the well is ready for that part of the business. The cut shows the torren of oil that rushes from the subterranean depths when the torpedo or "shot" is exploded.

MAKE GOLD.

The Process that the Indian Alchemists Use.

For a long time in India the apparent transmutation of tin, zinc, copper and mercury into precious metals has been practiced, says the Paris Cosmos. We have seen there with our own eyes a metal like gold issuing from the crucible of the Indian alchemist—a metal that could not be told from real gold by means of the touchstone. We may say, however, that in old India, as well as in young America, they have not yet succeeded in giving to the metal thus obtained the chemical properties of gold. On this point they are not more advanced in the one country than in the other, and the problem seems to us not to be near solution. The metal obtained can, in fact, be decomposed into its constituent elements. Nevertheless it may be interesting to present to public notice the Indian alchemists and to describe their methods. Around these personages many legends have sprung up. The people assert that they never come into a city except by divine inspiration, in order to cure illness and to enrich certain persons. There is a belief among the Hindus, very widespread, but purely fabulous, that they disappear at certain hours to rejoin the citrars, divine naturalists of the early ages of India, who, according to Hindu tradition, meet with their divinity, Hari Ishari, on the summits of the Himalayas, to learn the secrets of nature.

The following is the method employed by these Indian alchemists to make their gold: We give literally, conforming to the weights and measures in India, the list of substances necessary for this delicate operation. These are, according to our documents: Sulfur of Netti-Kai (phyllanthus lem-bica), 24 rupees weight (7 ounces); white seeds of Abra precatarius, 9 rupees weight (2 1/2 ounces); one whole galle; cinabar, 6 rupees weight (2 ounces); English orpiment, 6 rupees weight; sal ammoniac, 6 rupees weight. These are powdered separately, and then a paste is made of the whole, with three quarts of "paddy" made of the milky juice of asclepias gigantea. The whole is ground up with this milk. Then little hard balls are made of the mixture, and finally two satts are taken, of fine, hard earthenware, of such size that the material to be distilled occupies only one-third or one-fourth of the vessel. On the lower vessel another satti is soldered with potter's earth, after an opening has been made in the end of this second vase. Over this hole is fitted a bottle whose end is pierced, and it is carefully sealed to the vase. Into the lower vase are put the little balls described above, and the whole is then sealed up.

The powder, when vaporized, rises along the sides of the bottle and condenses around the hole. It is collected with a feather. Then zinc is taken; for each rupee's weight of zinc is allowed a quantity of the powder as large as two or three rice grains. The zinc and the powder are wrapped up together in a bit of paper or linen or a leaf. The whole is put into a crucible, which is then sealed with a paste composed of one part of cow-dung, one of charcoal and one of potter's earth. This is placed in a fire of wood charcoal and heated white hot, after which it is allowed to cool. Open the crucible—you are a rich man!

Recovered \$1,298,000 from the Sea.

From the Lewiston Journal: Diver Sidney Cook, who once recovered \$1,298,000 from the sea after others had given up the task, is now living quietly in Presque Isle, enjoying a well-earned rest from his toils. The treasure referred to was part of the cargo of the steamer Golden Gate, burned off the Mexican coast July 27, 1862, when 228 lives were lost and ninety-six boxes of gold coin and bullion sunk. Several expeditions attempted to recover the coin, one sent by the insurance companies costing \$65,000, with nothing to show for it, and another, \$60,000, with a like result. Then Mr. Cook undertook the task.

Private John Allen's Political Status.

From the Pittsburg Dispatch: Somebody asked Mr. Allen how he stood on the contest over the democratic position in the house. "Oh, well," said he, "I haven't been registered yet, and I think I am both sides. It reminds me of a man in my county who was running for the legislature. I met him one day and said: 'Bob, how are you getting along with the prohibitionists?' 'All right,' said he. 'And how?' said I. 'Well,' said he, 'I drink with the liquor men and vote with the prohibitionists.'"

Harrison to Ride a Wheel.

Gen. Harrison round time between law and the baby to go out shopping for himself in Chicago this week. He bought a bicycle suit. It is a gray Scotch check with stockings. The former president of the United States has not yet learned to ride, but he proposes to face the ordeal of beginning as soon as he gets back to Indiana, where the roads are not so hard.

The Intelligent Jurymen.

The story comes from Maine that a juror who had long held out against a conviction, believing in the accused man's innocence, was finally persuaded to come round to accommodate another member of the jury, who was anxious to return home on account of his wife's death.

Seeks Police Protection Against Ghosts.

From the Springfield Republican: A Millbury man, who has been hearing strange noises about his house, thinks the place is haunted by ghosts, and applied to the selectmen yesterday for police protection.

A Teacher's Experience.

Constant Exposure in Changeable Weather Brings on Rheumatism and Nervous Prostration.

From the New Era, Greensburg, Ind.

Miss Sarah Cones, who lives about three miles northwest of Aurora, Ind., is well and popularly known. Miss Cones is a school teacher, having charge of a country school about two miles from her home. She drives to and from her school each day. She is stout and robust, and in the best of health, as the ruddy glow on her plump cheeks testifies.

The reporter happened to meet this young lady's mother in Aurora a few days ago and learned that although her daughter is now in the best of health, last winter she was suffering untold agony, from troubles arising from exposure.

Mrs. Cones said: "Sarah has been teaching for four years, beginning when in her sixteenth year. She has always taught at the same school and got along well until last December, when the weather was unusually changeable, and she took a severe cold which developed into the 'grip.' She was confined to the house about two weeks, when she got out and went to her school again. She had a relapse, and this time was confined to the house several weeks, having to give up her school.

"She was troubled with rheumatism and nervousness, and suffered great agony, her nerves being almost completely shattered. She could scarcely eat, and in fact could not retain solid food on her life and health. 'We tried five different physicians but with little avail.

"One day our druggist advised us to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People as they seemed to benefit many persons about Aurora.

"Sarah used one box of the pills with satisfactory results, and by the time two boxes were taken she was able to go about the house. Seven boxes were used, the last one in July. She was entirely relieved of all pains or signs of rheumatism, and nervousness, and has since felt as well as she ever did and has not missed a day of her school since."

Miss Sarah, who entered at this time verified all her mother had said, as did also the druggists of Aurora. The druggists of A. J. Marshall & Co., J. A. Riddell & Co. and John M. Ulrich, said the medicine was a constant seller with them, and gave a universal mental worry, overwork, buy one come and buy again," they said.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and general weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50. They may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

The Widows of a Mormon.

Reporter: You look worried. What's the matter? Utah Congressman: One of my constituents has just died. He was a soldier in the Civil War and all of his twelve widows want pensions.

ONE MAN'S SUFFERING.

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

(From the Battle Creek Moon.)

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

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

The first newspaper in the modern sense was issued monthly at Venice in 1530; the first English newspaper was published in 1622; the first American in 1704.

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

Mrs. Patrick Murray, of Blackman township, Jackson county, had died from injuries received in a runaway.

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

A packing house will be established at Pennville.

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

