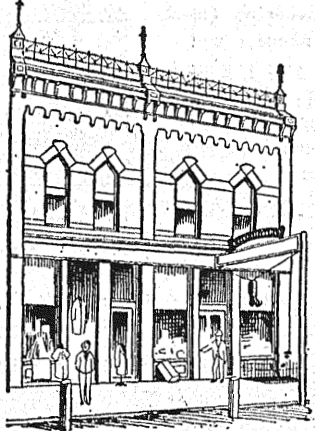


CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XVI. NO. 30.

CASS CITY, MICH., JULY 1, 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 2 1/2 to 4.

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

ODD LOT SALE.

Commencing July 2nd on some Odd Lots of Clothing, Shoes, etc.

25 Suits, Mens, worth from \$5.00 to 6.00 will offer for \$3.50.
19 Mens Suits at 2.50 worth 4.00
21 Boys Suits at 2.25 worth 3.75.
30 Childs Suits from 6 to 11 Years at 1/2 Price.

About 300 Mens' and Womens' Shoes at from 1/4 to 1/2 off original price.

Shoes:

Big Bargains in Childrens', Girls' and Boys' Shoes and Oxford Ties, also Hats and Caps.

Slaughter Prices.

In Dress Goods and all Lines of Summer Dry Goods.

2 MACKS 2.

LADIES!

Get a pair of our

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

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, 4 1/2c Print, Wrappers 75c to \$1.25

Groceries.

Granulated Sugar... 18lbs for \$1.00 Light Brown Sugar 20lbs for \$1.00
Coffee... 16c lb Tea, "War Chop"... 25c lb
Mangle Seed... 11c lb
Butter and Eggs wanted.

LAING & JANES.

Special Clearing Sale

Of All Summer Dress Goods for the next 30 days.

Ladies Shirt Waists 50c.

Ladies Umbrellas 50c to 1.75.

Also a fine Line of Fans, Laces and Silk Mitts at lowest Prices.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

SPECIAL CLEARING SALE

FROM JUNE 24 TO JULY 5.

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 equaled by none in price, quality and assortment. Elegant as they will sell 2 lb. Arbuckles or X X X X Coffee for 25c.

We carry a full line of Groceries.
Butter, Eggs and Cash taken.

The People's Popular Dry Goods Store.

W. A. FAIRWEATHER.

LUMBER, LATH AND SHINGLES.

All parties wishing to purchase Lumber, Lath or Shingles will do well to call on

P. C. PURDY & SON, GAGETOWN.

Who have about 1,000,000 shingles for sale at prices which will astonish the people. 6 27 4

HOME HAPPENINGS

ITEMS OF PURELY LOCAL INTEREST.

2 Macks advertise an odd lot sale. Note Frost & Hebblewhite's change of adv.

Miss Mabel Schwaderer rides a new wheel.

E. B. Landon made a trip to Caro on Tuesday.

C. W. Heller has a change of adv. this week.

The eagle will scream at Kingston on Saturday.

Mrs. Outwater is visiting her brother at Memphis, Mich.

J. W. Gordon is building additional sheds at Hotel Gordon.

County Surveyor Teskey, of Wilmet, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Tyo visited friends in Lapeer county on Sunday.

C. W. Heller did business at Shabbona and Argyle on Monday.

Misses Carrie and Belle Livingston are visiting friends at Cumber.

See what Lauderbach says in his adv. about keeping your head cool.

A few new bargains this week in McKenzie & Co.'s real estate adv.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. DuSaar, of Clifford, were in town on Saturday.

Mrs. C. F. Mills and daughter, Miss Ina, are visiting friends in Port Huron.

J. D. Schenck is now doing quite a business in the enameling of bicycles.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Fisher, of Unionville, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Jas. Pattison and Wm. Tomlinson, of Caro, did business here on Saturday.

W. C. Sanford, superintendent of the P. O. & N. R. R., was in town on Friday.

Dr. and Mrs. P. L. Fritz, of Alexandria Ind., are visiting their relatives here.

J. C. Lauderbach has had a neat sign erected in front of his confectionery store.

The Gageton Maccabees will have a picnic in J. W. Bingham's grove on August 5th.

The Bay Port Sunday excursion was a failure as all Sunday excursions should be.

The front of the Sheridan House has been improved by the building of a new approach.

J. C. Seeley and wife, of Pontiac, visited relatives and friends in town on Sunday.

Miss Jessie Crosby, a student of Ypsilanti State Normal, is home for the vacation.

Ed. Landrigan, Misses Lena Landrigan and Clara Lenzner visited in Sebawaing Sunday.

Some elegant prizes are offered for the bicycle races next Monday which are now on exhibition in the windows of A. A. Hitchcock's bicycle emporium.

John Lenzner returned home from Detroit yesterday where he has been working for the past year.

W. R. Olin, superintendent of construction of the Moore telephone system, was in town last week.

Mrs. L. McLean returned from Detroit last week, where she has been taking a course in music.

Miss Belle McKenzie will hereafter assist her father with his office work and the direction of funerals.

Dr. Wm. Morris, Sr., probably the oldest doctor in our county, is the guest of his grandson, W. M. Morris, V. S.

Miss Maggie Campbell, returned from Albion College last Saturday to spend her vacation at her home here.

Johnnie Wilder is visiting a brother at King's Mills. Mrs. Wilder, his mother, is also visiting at the same place.

J. L. Hitchcock has commenced excavations for the completion of his brick block at the corner of Main and Leach Streets.

The Epworth League will serve lunches, sell ice cream, etc., on Monday, just west of N. Bigelow & Son's hardware store.

Wm. McKenzie has secured the contract for the carpenter work of A. H. Ale's residence at the corner of West and Third Streets.

The Greenleaf mail route has changed hands. J. S. Dunham is the new carrier in place of Geo. W. Hillman. He made his first trip to-day.

W. C. Wells, of Chicago, state agent for the New York Marble Co., was in town last week interviewing our marble workers, Ferguson & Porter.

For July 4th, the P. O. & N. R. R. Co. will sell tickets at half fare to all points in Michigan. Tickets on sale July 3 and valid to return to July 6th inclusive.

The Baptist society is erecting a building on the vacant lot west of Spencer's jewelry store in which to serve meals during the celebration on the 5th of July.

Lady Estella Delmas, of Bay City, gave a school of instruction to the Lady Maccabees here last evening. Refreshments were served at the conclusion of the review.

Mrs. P. D. Post, who has been visiting her parents here for some time, returned to her home at Bad Axe on Tuesday, accompanied by her sister Miss Claudie McClinton.

Highway Commissioner O. C. Wood, of this township, has let the contract of grading, ditching and removing stone on the highway between sections 13 and 14, to A. D. Mead.

J. H. Striffler, of the agricultural implement depot, informs us that last Saturday was the busiest day he has had for a long time. He sold five buggies and five mowers, besides a great many sundries.

Rev. Chas. H. Fenn, pastor of the First Congregational Church at Leavenworth, Kansas, is visiting his father, Rev. J. W. Fenn, of the M. E. Church here. He will occupy the pulpit of his father's church on Sunday evening.

Carpenters are engaged in making necessary repairs at the depot and the painters are expected to commence work on the exterior next week. New passenger and baggage coaches will come into service to-day on Nos. 3 and 4.

The following pupils of the Cass City High School passed the teachers' examination held here this month:—

Florence Clark, Gertrude Schooley, Ora Wickware, Hattie Deming, Mimma MacArthur, Jessie Gillies, Myrtle Brooker, Mable Wilkinson and Maude Hamilton.

Quite a number from here attended the camp meeting near Elkton on Sunday, which is being held under the auspices of the Evangelical Association. They report very interesting services and an unusually large attendance.

Rev. W. A. Alley, of the Methodist Protestant Church, Gageton, occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church here on Sunday evening, and delivered a thoroughly practical and edifying sermon to a goodly number of attendants.

Ferguson & Porter, the proprietors of the Cass City Marble and Granite Works, have leased the west half of the Campbell Block and moved there to this week. This will give them a much better location as well as a good building for their increasing business.

The M. E. church was unusually well filled last Sunday evening, the occasion being Children's Day exercises. One interesting feature of the services was the baptism of a number of children. The program was interesting and well rendered.

On Friday last the Members of the Class of '97 presented Prof. G. Masselink with a very nicely bound book of Byron's poems, as a slight token of their esteem for him and a mark of their appreciation for his efforts in aiding them to a higher education.

Rev. F. Klump, presiding elder of Flint district, of the Evangelical Association, now living at Hersey, has decided to make his headquarters at Cass City and has rented the residence now occupied by T. H. Fritz, on Seagar Street south. He wishes to make the change next week so that Mr. Fritz will move at once to his new residence.

The second annual Assembly at Mayville begins Saturday and continues until the evening of the 11th. Music will be furnished by the Eolian Quartette, Mayville Mandolin Club, North Branch Band and a chorus of one hundred voices. Many eminent men will deliver addresses on the burning questions of the day and all who can attend may be sure of hearing much that will both please and instruct.

The editor recently enjoyed the hospitality of Jas. Cornfoot, who is one of the most progressive and successful farmers in Evergreen township. He is owner of four hundred acres of land, about two hundred and sixty acres of which are under cultivation. Much of the remainder is used for grazing purposes for the large amount of stock which is raised, as Mr. Cornfoot is a firm believer in stock raising for profit as well as the proper tilling of the soil. The editor's visit was an extremely pleasant one.

Two and one-half miles northwest of Kingston village is as pleasant a hardwood grove as can be found for many a mile, which was the spot chosen by Rev. P. Desjardins for his field meetings which commenced on Tuesday. A neat and well-protected platform was erected and the seats arranged in amphi-theatrical style. An old-fashioned camp-fire blazed during the evening to prevent the rapacious onslaught of the mosquitoes also assisting in the illumination of the grounds. Owing to the rains of Tuesday the attendance that evening was rather small but the meeting was none the less full of interest and enthusiasm and an evidence of good things to follow. Services will be held each afternoon and evening this week and on Monday, when Rev. J. W. Fenn, of this place, will deliver a patriotic address.

One good 1896 pattern bicycle for sale. Enquire at this office.

The extension of Church Street from Seagar Street to the railroad, is being pushed as rapidly as possible. Some ten men and three teams are employed in removing the earth and placing it in low places on other streets. Considerable filling in has been done on Seagar Street, north of Main Street and other similar work on the northern part of West Street and the center of Leach street. W. J. Campbell has received the plat of the new addition which is called "Campbell's Addition." The street running north from Main Street along M. C. Beach's property will be known as Brooker Street and that through the center of the addition as Weaver street. The alley along the railroad has not been named.

The great international questions of the hour, and American questions of a political or economic character, are discussed in the editorial department of the American Monthly Review of Reviews for July. The project of Hawaiian annexation claims precedence in the review of current topics, entitled "The Progress of the world." The editor also comments on the present status of the Cuban question, on the situation in Spanish politics, and on our trade relations with the south American republics. This department deals, too, with the problems resulting from the Turco Grecian war and other grave complications in the Orient. In domestic matters, the proposed currency commission and the labor conditions of the country receive special attention.

Mrs. Catherine McGillivray died at her home on Fourth Street on Sunday evening, aged 73 years, her death being caused by paralysis. Deceased was born in Argyleshire, Scotland, emigrated to Elgin County, Ont., in 1843, and came from there to Greenleaf township, Mich., in 1860. Her husband, James McGillivray, survives her, also six sons and four daughters—James B., Angus and Daniel, of Cass City; Duncan, of Elkland township; John and Neil, of Greenleaf township; Mrs. Archie Campbell, of Greenleaf township; Mrs. Wm. Simpson, of Buffalo, N. Y.; Mrs. R. A. Lutz, of Cass City; and Miss Sarah McGillivray, who remains at home. The remains of the deceased were taken to Dutton, Ont., leaving here Tuesday morning. Rev. McLeod conducted the services.

The prospects are excellent for rousing old time celebration of the Glorious Fourth at Cass City on Monday, the 5th. The programs have been thoroughly distributed so that it is unnecessary to publish it in full, but the different events which go to make up the program will be full of interest and all who spend their holiday with us may be sure of having a good time. The base ball game will probably be the most interesting of the season, if someone can keep a wet blanket on the chronic kickers, as both Caro and Gageton are putting up a good game this season. The bicycle and horse races, Caledonian games, bicycle and calithumpian parades, the oration and other features will be equally interesting, not forgetting the fireworks in the evening. Let the eagle scream, and let the spirit of true patriotism be encouraged in the rising generation.

Yesterday afternoon, Philip Mark started to drive to town from his farm in Evergreen township, accompanied by his wife and Mrs. Hannah Wells, whose home is near by. The team ran away before reaching the gate and in turning onto the road made such a short turn that the box was thrown from the wagon, capsized and fell upon the women. Mrs. Wells, who was a lady of sixty-eight years but in good health and quite heavy, received a severe scalp wound and was also injured internally from the force of the fall. Dr. N. McClinton, of this place, and A. W. Truesdell, of Shabbona, were summoned hastily but while they were engaged in dressing the scalp wound, she breathed her last, doubtless from the effects of the other injuries. Her husband died a little over a year ago, but two sons and four daughters survive. The funeral will take place to-morrow. Mr. Mark escaped without injury but Mrs. Mark was severely shaken up and is still suffering considerable pain but it is thought that unless inflammation sets in her chances of recovery are good.

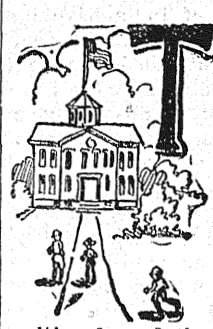
Out Rates west.

The G. T. Ry. system will sell low rate tickets on June 23-29, & 30th and July 1, 2 & 3rd. The rates from Port Huron will be—\$13.35 to Kansas City Council Bluffs, \$18.35 to Denver or Pueblo, \$25.85 to Ogden or Salt Lake, \$28.65 to Los Angeles or San Francisco. Call at City ticket office or Tunnel station Port Huron for further particulars.

C. R. CLARKE, Agent.

CLASS OF '97.

Graduating Exercises last Friday Evening.



THE graduating exercises of the Class of '97 were held in the Presbyterian Church last Friday evening. For quite a length of time before the doors of the edifice were opened there was a large crowd waiting for admission and within five minutes after the opening of the doors the seats were completely filled and many more standing. All available standing room was utilized, chairs were used where possible and every window was filled with those who could not get within the church. About 8:15 the members of the class, headed by Prof. G. Masselink, marched in and took their positions on the platform. The church was tastefully decorated with bunting in the class colors—gold and blue—and there were flowers in profusion and great beauty arranged about the front of the building. The class motto, "Energy Wins the Way," appeared in gold letters.

Rev. C. D. Eldridge, of the Baptist Church, opened the exercises by prayer. The "Salutatory" by Miss Kate Miller, was the first number by the class and was very nicely delivered. Then came the Class History, by Miss Ella Lee Pla, which was gotten up in quite an original style and was well received. Miss M. Caroline Fenn then sang a very suitable selection in her usual pleasing style. The "Class in Dreamland," a poem by Miss Mollie Annin, was the next number, and gave evidence of considerable ability along the poetical line. Chas. McCune delivered the oration, "Greeks in History," bringing out many interesting points of ancient Grecian history and also touching on the present disturbed condition of the Orient. An instrumental solo by Mrs. P. D. Post, of Bad Axe, was here given. Her skill as a musician is too well known to require any comment, suffice it to say that the selection given was even better than usual. Miss Ida Ross then gave an essay entitled "The Educated Woman," which was a little along the line of woman's rights and revealed the advantages possessed by an educated woman over her uneducated sister. A very pleasing vocal solo was then given by Miss Elizabeth Ballard, of North Branch. The Class Prophecy was given by Miss Laura Wickware, which was very interesting and if the prophecies are fulfilled our city will become famous in history for the great personages it shall have produced. Miss McClinton gave one of her violin solos which are always well received. A class paper, "The '97 Clarion," by Wm. Miller, was excellently gotten up, was somewhat along the humorous line but was none the less edifying and interesting. Another vocal solo was given here by Mrs. H. C. Edwards and was equally well received. Last, but not least, of the numbers given by the members of the class, was the Valedictory by Miss Winnie McClinton. The first part of this number consisted of an oration, "The Economy of Time," the subject in itself being one that inspires all honest souls and the thoughts brought out in the paper added materially to the inspiration. The closing words of farewell were well chosen and appropriate. "Madeline," a duet, was well rendered by Misses McClinton and Fenn. Rev. J. W. Fenn gave the class address, which was made brief owing to the lateness of the hour, but contained excellent advice to the Class as well of words of hope and good cheer. H. L. Pinney, representing the school board, in a few carefully selected remarks, then presented the diplomas to the graduates. Rev. B. J. Baxter, then brought the exercises to a close by pronouncing the benediction. As the members of the class launch their frail barks on the ocean of life they have the best wishes of a host of friends and the ENTERPRISE esteems it an honor to join in wishing them the best of success.

Call and pay your taxes.

6-27 2 Wm. H. HEBBLEWHITE, Treas.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church will serve meals at the corner of Main and Oak Streets on Monday, July 5th. 6-27 2

Card of Thanks.

The undersigned hereby wish to express their heartfelt appreciation of the practical aid and sympathy shown them by friends and neighbors in their recent bereavement.

JAS. MCGILLIVRAY AND FAMILY.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDowell, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

Johnson, the Logansport bank wrecker, got ten years, which means seven. Lucky for Johnson that he didn't steal a horse instead of \$500,000.

It has been telegraphed all over the country from Washington that the government still owes Grover Cleveland one cent. Why don't it pay up and shut up?

More than 20,000 tons of food for the starving millions of India have been contributed by philanthropic people of this country, but much disappointment is felt on finding that the United States government is absolutely unable to furnish the means for transporting their beneficence to the orient.

The young Khedive is described in a letter from Cairo as not in the least distinguished-looking. He has a good complexion of pink and white, a good-natured, shy, sleepy expression, and walks with a sailor roll. "His double chin and hanging cheeks and the plumpness of his soft, white hands remind one of Dickens' fat boy." The Khedive's only legal wife is a former slave girl of his mother—the girl's business having been to stand at the door and remove the wraps of ladies on reception day.

No detective story emanating from the brain of an accomplished novelist has been more curious or interesting than the tracing of the identity of a woman suicide in New York the other day, merely by the torn corner of the telegram slip, on which the number of the telegram and the check letters of the operators alone remained. Neither date, locality nor address were left—only the number 59 and the letters. But in twenty-four hours the identity of the woman was established beyond a doubt. This is one of the cases in which truth is almost as remarkable as fiction.

A foreign exchange says: "Australia at present is sorely tried by a drought, and that the trouble is serious may be inferred from the great activity of the church in making propitiatory appeals and the proclaiming of days of prayer for rain by the governments. In Western Australia the greatest suffering is experienced. Within ninety miles of the coast all the timber, with the exception of river gums, has entirely dried out. From Ashburton to Gascoyne, should the drought continue much longer, all the stock, it is expected, will perish. The last summer rain that fell there was in February, 1892, and, with the exception of a fair fall of six inches in the winter of 1894, only enough rain has fallen in that district to keep the stock alive, although inland stations had no reason to complain."

Stephen Girard, the infidel millionaire of Philadelphia, to whom a statue was dedicated last week, one Saturday ordered all his clerks to come on the morrow to his wharf and help unload a newly arrived ship. One young man replied quietly: "Mr. Girard, I can't work on Sunday." "You know our rules?" "Yes, I know. I have a mother to support, but I can't work on Sundays." "Well, step up to the desk and the cashier will settle with you." For three weeks the young man could find no work, but one day a banker came to Girard to ask if he could recommend a man for cashier in a new bank. This discharged young man was at once named as a suitable person. "But," said the banker, "you dismissed him." "Yes, because he would not work on Sundays. A man who would lose his place for conscience's sake would make a trustworthy cashier." And he was appointed.

The Mark Lane Express, in its weekly review of the British crop situation, says: "We are unable to share the view that the wheat is making seasonable progress. It is not thick, and the growth since Easter has been extremely slow, but last summer's warmth is still in the ground, and the autumn store of moisture beneath the soil should protect us from absolute disaster. Thus the outlook is for a mediocre yield of 27 to 28 bu. A hot, dry June may improve the plant, but we do not believe a full average can now be obtained, even under the most favorable circumstances. In the course of the survey of the wheat situation of continental Europe the Mark Lane Express says: In France the weather has not been favorable. Even the minister of agriculture's good report of the wheat only argues for a yield of 37,000,000 qrs. leaving 6,000,000 qrs. to be imported. The Prussian and Polish wheat is promising, but cold rains in Austria have reduced the prospects. Russian reports are mostly encouraging. The popularity of American flour increases."

An Austrian officer who has long been drill-master of the Persian army is not one of the decliners of missionaries and their work. A letter from Persia quotes him as saying: "Tell the church in America that I have seen the missionaries and have studied their work. * * * It is not a human work; it is an angel work. They are all angel." The officer's confidence in these messengers of light is greater than his knowledge of English, says the friendly critic, but what better description than to call the spreading of glad tidings "angel work?"

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

A TRIBUTE TO LAWYERS IN LAST SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE.

From the Text: "Bring Zenas the Lawyer"—Titus Chapter 3, Verse 13—Trials, Temptations and Triumphs of the Profession.



THE profession of the law is here introduced, and within two days in the capital city 303 young men joined it, and at this season in various parts of the land other hundreds are taking their diplomas for an illustrious profession, and is it not appropriate that I address such young men from a moral and religious standpoint, as upon them are now rolling the responsibilities of that calling represented in the text by Zenas the lawyer.

We all admire the heroic and rigorous side of Paul's nature, as when he stands coolly deliberating on the deck of the corn ship while the jack-tars of the Mediterranean are covering in the cyclone; as when he stands undaunted amid the marbles of the palace, before the thick-necked Nero, surrounded with his twelve cruel licitors; as when we find him earning his livelihood with his own needle, sewing hair-cloth, and preaching the gospel in the interstices; as when we find him able to take the thirty-nine lashes, every stroke of which fetched the blood, yet continuing in his missionary work; as when we find him, regardless of the consequence to himself, delivering a temperance lecture to Felix, the government inebriate. But sometimes we catch a glimpse of the mild and genial side of Paul's nature. It seems that he had a friend who was a barrister by profession. His name was Zenas, and he wanted to see him. Perhaps he had formed the acquaintance of this lawyer in the court-room. Perhaps, sometimes, when he wanted to ask some question in regard to Roman law, he went to this Zenas, the lawyer. At any rate, he had a warm attachment for the man, and he provides for his comfortable escort and entertainment as he writes to Titus: "Bring Zenas the lawyer."

This man of my text belonged to a profession in which are many ardent supporters of Christ and the Gospel. Among them, Blackstone, the great commentator on English law; and Wilberforce, the emancipator; and the late Benjamin F. Butler, attorney general of New York; and the late Charles Chauncy, the leader of the Philadelphia bar; and Chief Justices Marshall, and Tenterden, and Campbell, and Sir Thomas More, who died for the truth on the scaffold, saying to his aghast executioner: "Pick up courage, man, and do your duty; my neck is very short; be careful, therefore, and do not strike away."

Among the mightiest pleas that ever have been made by tongue of barrister, have been pleas in behalf of the Bible and Christianity—as when Daniel Webster stood in the supreme court at Washington, pleading in the famous Girard will case, denouncing any attempt to educate the people without giving them at the same time moral sentiment, as "low, ribald and vulgar delusion and infidelity;" as when Samuel L. Southard, of New Jersey, the leader of the forum in his day, stood on the platform at Princeton College commencement, advocating the literary excellence of the Scriptures; as when Edmund Burke, in the famous trial of Warren Hastings, not only in behalf of the English government, but in behalf of elevated morals, closed his speech in the midst of the most august assemblage ever gathered in Westminster Hall, by saying: "I impeach Warren Hastings in the name of the house of commons, whose national character he has dishonored; I impeach him in the name of the people of India, whose rights and liberties he has subverted; I impeach him in the name of human nature, which he has disgraced; in the name of both sexes, and of every rank, and of every station, and of every situation in the world, I impeach Warren Hastings."

No other profession more needs the grace of God to deliver them in their temptations, to comfort them in their trials, to sustain them in the discharge of their duty. While I would have you bring the merchant to Christ, and while I would have you bring the farmer to Christ, and while I would have you bring the mechanic to Christ, I address you now in the words of Paul to Titus: "Bring Zenas the lawyer." By so much as his duties are delicate, and great, by so much does he need Christian stimulus and safeguard. We all become clients. I do not suppose there is a man fifty years of age, who has been in active life, who has not been afflicted with a lawsuit. Your name is assaulted, and you must have legal protection. Your boundary line is invaded, and the courts must be established. Your patent is infringed upon, and you must make the offending manufacturer pay the penalty. Your treasures are taken, and the thief must be apprehended. You want to make your will, and you do not want to follow the example of those who, for the sake of saving \$100 from an attorney, imperil \$250,000, and keep the generation following for twenty years quarreling about the estate, until they are all exhausted. You are struck at by an assassin, and you must invoke for him the penitentiary. All classes of persons in course of time become clients, and therefore they are all interested in the morality of the Christian integrity of the legal profession. "Bring Zenas the lawyer."

But how is an attorney decide as to what are the principles by which he should conduct himself in regard to his clients? On one extreme, Lord Brougham will appear, saying: "The inno-

cence or guilt of your client is nothing to you. You are to save your client regardless of the torment, the suffering, the destruction of others. You are to know but one man in the world—your client. You are to save him though you should bring your country into confusion. At all hazards you must save your client." So says Lord Brougham. But no right-minded lawyer could adopt that sentiment. On the other extreme, Cicero will come to you and say: "You must never plead the cause of a bad man," forgetful of the fact that the greatest villain on earth ought to have a fair trial and that an attorney cannot be judge and advocate at the same time. It was grand when Lord Erskine sacrificed his attorney-generalship for the sake of defending Thomas Paine in his publication of his book called "The Rights of Man," while, at the same time, he, the advocate, abhorred Thomas Paine's irreligious sentiments. Between these two opposite theories of what is right, what shall the attorney do? God alone can direct him. To that chancery he must be appellant, and he will get an answer in an hour. Blessed is that attorney between whose office and the throne of God there is perpetual, reverent, and prayerful communication. That attorney will never make an irreparable mistake. True to the habits of your profession, you say: "I have some authority on the subject." Well, I quote to you the decision of the supreme court of heaven: "If any lack wisdom, let him ask of God, who giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not, and it shall be given him."

There are two or three forms of temptation to which the legal profession is especially subject. The first of all is scepticism. Controversy is the lifetime business of that occupation. Controversy may be accidental or accidental with us; but with you it is perpetual. You get so used to pushing the sharp question "Why?" and making unaided reason superior to the emotions, that the religion of Jesus Christ, which is a simple matter of faith, and above human reason, although not contrary to it, has but little chance with some of you. A brilliant orator wrote a book, on the first page of which he announced this sentiment: "An honest God is the noblest work of man." Scepticism is the mightiest temptation of the legal profession, and that man who can stand in that profession, resisting all solicitations to infidelity, and can be as brave as George Briggs, of Massachusetts, who stepped from the gubernatorial chair to the missionary convention, to plead the cause of a dying race; then on his way home from the convention, on a cold day, took off his warm cloak and threw it over the shoulders of a thinly clad missionary, saying: "Take that and wear it, it will do you more good than it will me," or like Judge John McLean, who can step from the supreme court room of the United States on to the anniversary school of the American Sunday School Union, its most powerful orator—deserves congratulations and encomium. Oh, men of the legal profession, let me beg of you to quit asking questions in regard to religion, and begin believing. The mighty men of your profession, Story, and Kent, and Mansfield, became Christians, not through their heads, but through their hearts. "Except ye become as a little child, ye shall in no wise enter the kingdom of God." If you do not become a Christian, Oh, man of the legal profession, until you can reason this whole thing out in regard to God and Christ and the immortality of the soul, you will never become a Christian at all. Only believe. "Bring Zenas the lawyer."

Another mighty temptation for the legal profession is Sabbath breaking. The trial has been going on for ten or fifteen days. The evidence is all in. It is Saturday night. The judge's gavel falls on the desk, and he says: "Crier, adjourn the court until ten o'clock Monday morning." On Monday morning the counsellor is to go to one of the cases. Thousands of dollars, and the reputation and life of his client may depend upon the success of his plea. How will he spend the intervening Sunday? There is not one lawyer out of a hundred that can withstand the temptation to break the Lord's day under such circumstances. And yet, if he does, he hurts his own soul. What, my brother, you cannot do before twelve o'clock Sunday night, or after twelve o'clock Sunday night, and do not want you to do at all. Besides that, you want the twenty-four hours of Sabbath rest to give you that electrical and magnetic force which will be worth more to you before the jury than all the elaboration of your case on the sacred day. My intimate and lamented friend, the late Judge Neilson, in his interesting reminiscences of Rufus Choate, says that during the last case that gentleman was called upon to appear in court adjourned from Friday until Monday, on account of the illness of Mr. Choate; but the chronicler says that on the intervening Sabbath he saw Mr. Choate in the old "Brick Church," listening to the Rev. Dr. Gardner Spring. I do not know whether, on the following day, Rufus Choate won his case or lost it; but I do know that his Sabbath rest did not do him any harm. Every lawyer is entitled to one day's rest out of seven. If he surrenders that, he robs three—God, his own soul, and his client. Lord Castlereagh and Sir Thomas Romilly were the leaders of the bar in their day. They both died suicides. Wilberforce accounts for their aberration of intellect on the ground that they were unintermittent in their work, and they never rested on Sunday. "Poor fellow!" said Wilberforce, in regard to Castlereagh. "Poor fellow!" it was non-observance of the Sabbath." Chief Justice Hale says: "When I do not properly keep the Lord's day, all the rest of the week is unhappy and unsuccessful in my worldly employment." I quote to-day from the highest statute book in the universe: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." The legal gentleman who breaks that statute may seem for awhile to be advantaged; but in the long run, the men who observe this law of God will have larger retainers, vast-

er influence, greater professional success than those men who break the statute. Observation of the law of God pays not only spiritually and eternally, but it pays in hard dollars, or bank bills.

Another powerful temptation of the legal profession is to artificial stimulus. No one except those who have addressed audiences knows about the nervous exhaustion that sometimes comes afterward. The temptation to strong drink approaches the legal profession at that very point. Then a trial is coming on. Through the ill-ventilated court room, the barrister's health has been depressed for days and for weeks. He wants to rally his energy. He is tempted to resort to artificial stimulus. It is either to get himself up, or let himself down, that this temptation comes upon him. The flower of the American bar, ruined in reputation and ruined in estate, said in his last moments: "This is the end. I am dying on a borrowed bed, covered by a borrowed sheet, in a house built by public charity. Bury me under that tree in the middle of the field, that I may not be crowded; I always have been crowded."

Another powerful temptation of the legal profession is to allow the absorbing duties of the profession to shut out thoughts of the great future. You know very well that you who have so often tried others, will after a while be put on trial yourselves. Death will serve on you a writ of ejectment, and you will be put off these earthly premises. On that day, all the affairs of your life will be presented in a "bill of particulars." No certiorari for a higher court, for this is the highest court. The day when Lord Exeter was tried for high treason; the day when the house of commons moved for the impeachment of Lord Lovat; the days when Charles I. and Queen Caroline Robert Emmet was arraigned as an insurgent; the day when Blennerhasset was brought into the court room because he had tried to overthrow the United States government, and all the other great trials of the world are nothing compared with the great trial in which you and I shall appear summoned before the Judge of quick and dead. There will be no pleading there "the statute of limitations;" no "turning state's evidence;" trying to get off yourselves, while others suffer; no "moving for a nonsuit." The case will come on inexorably, and we shall be tried. You, my brother, who have so often been advocate for others, will then need an advocate for yourself. Have you selected him? The Lord chancellor of the universe. If any man sin, we have an Advocate—Jesus Christ the righteous. It is uncertain when your case will be called on. "Be ye also ready."

A THRILLING REMINISCENCE.

A Forty-Niner's Tale of Escape from the Apaches.

From the Detroit Free Press: "Bout the closest call I ever had," said the long-legged man on a backless chair in front of the grocery, "was when I was emigrating to California in '49. There was 'bout fifty of us started together, but didn't agree very well, so ten of us separated from the rest, and ran an expedition of our own. We got along all right till we got among them Apaches. They were soon hangin' on our trail 'one day they s'rounded us. Our way was fifty to our own 'all we could look forward to was to die fightin'. They kep' a circlin' an' a circlin' an' a sittin' near all the time, an' us standin' with our backs together waitin' till we could shoot to kill. Jist when we was a whisp'rin' good-bye to each other them red devils took to their heels like th' United States army was a-terin' them. It was an airtquake done it, an' we wasn't troubled no more."

"Was they a volcano there?" asked the little man with high shoulders and a weakened face.

"Naw! What'er you talkin' 'bout volcanoes? I said airtquake."

"I heard you. But I went through that same deestrick that year. Them Apaches got after us an' we hustled them up into th' crater of a volcano so as to stan' 'em off. We built a kin' of a platform inside an' they couldn't take us in a thousand years if we'd had grub. One mornin' when we was jist about starved, that ole volcano kin' to life, cut loose like a dynamite explosion an' we was blowed ninety miles to th' west afore we landed in a san' hill. Not a darn one of us had a scratch." The long-legged man reached for his weasel skin, took on a sickly grin and said: "What'll you fellers take?"

Depew and the Scotchman.

Scotchmen do not like to be reminded of the saying that it requires a surgical operation to make them see a joke, and, as a matter of fact, they are as susceptible to the influence of most good stories as anybody else. Dr. Depew, however, seems hardly to believe this, though he has many warm friends among Scotchmen, including Ian MacLaren himself. Once at a Scotch dinner the doctor said that if the jokes uttered by him that evening were not instantly appreciated they surely would be by the time the next annual dinner was held.

"I don't think that's a very funny thing to say," was the growling comment of a handsome old Scot sitting near by.

"Oh," said Depew, "that's all right. You'll see the fun of it a year from now."—Exchange.

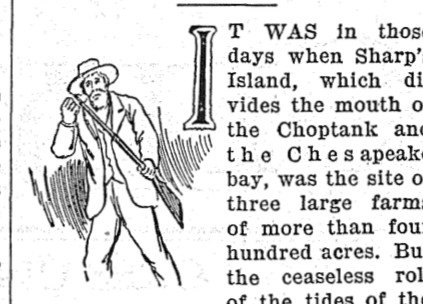
Unhappy Savings Bank.

"He says that he intends to lay up treasures in heaven."

"I wonder why he doesn't put them where he can get them some time."—New York World.

The proportion of people in Norway who speak English is larger than in any other country of the world.

A RACE FOR A BRIDE.



IT WAS in those days when Sharp's Island, which divides the mouth of the Choptank and the Chesapeake bay, was the site of three large farms of more than four hundred acres. But the ceaseless roll of the tides of the bay and river on two sides and the numerous ice gorges of the northern rivers of the bay have caused the island to be worn away to a mere shadow of its former self.

The light-house, which is now more than a half mile away from the northern end of the island, was then on solid ground, one or two hundred yards from the water. But the Choptank has not been changed.

It is still one of the most picturesque rivers in the state. In fact, it puts one more in mind of the interior of a West Indian island than that of a Middle Atlantic state. The growth of vegetation is so luxuriant and dense that in some cases it is with great difficulty that passage is made in going through the woods which line its bank. The water is of a beautiful dark blue that has that freshness and saltiness of air about it which is only possessed by the ocean itself.

On this particular day the sky was radiant with flooded sunshine, and a gentle breeze was blowing redolent with summer's fragrance. There was a delightful calmness on the river and bay, which persuaded one to spend his time in idly dreaming. A number of fishermen were indulging in this occupation under the shady trees after several hours of sport. Suddenly from one end of the island came a swiftly-rudded boat, in which were a number of young people, steered by a benevolent and elderly-looking man. Closely following, and seemingly in pursuit of it, came a second boat, steered by a middle-aged man, and propelled by two sturdy young men.

"Well! If there ain't Nellie Barnes and Dick Wilson running away to get married!" exclaimed one of the fishermen.

"And there goes old man Roche, Nellie's stepfather in pursuit. Now, won't Roche howl!"

"I bet on the lovely bride!"

"And I on the stern parent!"

"Come, boys, come! Jump into the boat, and let's see the fun out."

Dick Wilson's father had died some years ago, and left his son a fine farm of 150 acres. Adjoining the Wilson farm was that of John Roche. For years there had been bad blood between the neighbors. It was all on account of a point of land projecting into the Choptank. Both Wilson and Roche claimed it, and, when it was taken to law, it was decided in favor of Wilson. About two years ago Roche married a pretty widow named Barnes. She had a daughter whose name was Nellie. It was love on the first sight



"STOP, OR I'LL FIRE!"

When Dick and Nellie accidentally met in the church on the mainland. From that time on the affection grew stronger. They fondly thought that no one knew it but themselves. But they were mistaken, for Mr. Roche had seen it at the very start, and tried by every means to keep them separated.

But love will always find a way. Dick and Nellie put their heads together one Sunday at church, and agreed to run away and get married on the sly. And what was more fortunate for them was the fact that the good parson of the church resided on the island, and was in full sympathy with the young couple.

The expectant bride was seated beside her betrothed, near the middle of the foremost boat. She was a sprightly, beautiful, black-eyed young woman, whose cheeks rivalled the peach in their color. There was a world of mischief lurking near her pretty mouth. But today her cheeks were pale with apprehension and her smiles were sad.

The expectant groom was a stalwart and resolute young man. His mouth was concealed from view by a very heavy moustache. And as he sat in the boat he looked straight ahead.

He seemed perfectly cool, and ever and anon, by means of a large bundle which held the all-important veil and wreath, tried to assure and comfort Nellie with numerous squeezes of the hand and endearing words which he fondly thought were not seen. But such was not the case. For the giggling, sharp-eyed bridesmaids, who were seated in the bow of the boat discovered them. They revealed their knowledge by numerous outbursts of laughter in the intervals left from charming the young rowers by their conversation.

The good parson was the elderly man, and he it was who would tie the knot. He sat in the stern steering with studied precision.

And as the second boat approached, Mr. Roche arose from his seat and cried, with a string of oaths.

"What do you mean, Dick Wilson, by stealing my girl?"

"I am not stealing her," Dick replied. "She comes of her own free will and with her mother's consent. You're nothing against me in reason, and, besides, she's of age."

This was followed by an outburst of laughter and hurrahs from the boys in the boat. The only thing Mr. Roche did was to glare and swear. After recovering himself, he finally said:

"I have this against you that you're your father's son, and you'll not have Nell. I'm the head of the house. Come out of that boat, Nell, or I'll shoot."

At these words he leveled a shotgun at Dick. Nellie screamed with terror. "Oh! Dick, let me go to him or he will kill you."

"He'd like to, no doubt," said Dick; "but he's afraid of shooting the rest, and, besides, he's too much of a coward. Do you think I'd give you up, darling, with the happiness that will be curs so near?" The last sentence was uttered to her alone, but the party heard the rest, and cheered him as before. But though they laughed, they did not cease rowing. Yet, they could not increase their head, for the Roche boys pulled as lustily as ever.

"Once more I say stop, and give her up, or I'll fire in another minute," roared Roche again.

But the issue might have been it is impossible to say, but in their excitement neither party had paid any attention—at least, the Roches had not—to the fishermen's boat. For, just as his sons had by extraordinary efforts almost touched the bridal boat, his boat dashed plump against their prow and overturned their craft in a second.

"Now's your chance," cried Dick, and away they sped.

Meanwhile Roche and his sons, who all swam like fish, showered angry imprecations upon the awkward fishermen. The latter apologized profusely, and helped to right the boat. They had no idea but what they could pass between boats; just did it for a lark, etc. Roche threatened dire vengeance on all of them, but his gun was now tranquilly reposing on the white sands, twenty feet below. There was no time to be lost; since the fugitives were now nearly across, and Roche and his party soon left the fishermen far behind.

The bridal party saw them coming, and their triumph bade fair to be short-lived. However, the parson took the dilemma by the horns.

"Children," said he, "it's an irregular thing to do, though perfectly legal; but I propose to marry you right here and now. That old fellow will not be ten minutes behind us when we reach the shore, and, besides, those boys have pistols."

"Oh, parson, you surely would not spoil a wedding like that," said the younger bridesmaid.

"My dear, I can bind their hearts and hands just as firmly under this blue sky as in the most holy church ever built."

So Nellie was assisted to rise and was helped in her efforts by the steady arm of Dick. As they stood in the middle of the boat under the clear sky, she made a demure-looking bride. Those roses came back to her cheeks, and she was herself once more.

As the good parson commenced the ceremony, one of the bridesmaids managed to put the wreath and veil upon Nellie. It added quite a pretty appearance. The parson afterwards remarked that it was the shortest marriage ceremony in his experience. When they reached the shore a carriage was waiting them before the church in which the ceremony was to have taken place. It was a work of a few moments to get into the carriage, and drive to the steamer, which was about to leave.

Just as the steamer pulled out, Mr. Roche and his sons, looking a little worse for wear from their bath struggled up to the beach. They were just in time to see Nellie waving her handkerchief from the lower deck.

And the race for the bride had been won.

"Unhappy-Looking Man."

The saying of Louis XIV., "L'etat c'est moi," a mere hyperbole in his case, is a sober verity in that of the sultan. The minute details of government are passed under his notice. The appointment or discharge of petty officers, the hearing of petitions, the righting of wrongs, or more frequently the leaving of them unrighted, are all his personal care. For the monstrous abuses of his long reign he should be held personally responsible, except in so far as it is physically impossible for any man to administer such a demoralized empire of 40,000,000 people. A recent writer in the *Chautauqua* thus describes the physical appearance of the "Shadow of God on Earth," as he is modestly designated: The sultan is the most wretched, pinched-up little sovereign I ever saw. A most unhappy-looking man, of dark complexion, with a look of absolute terror in his large, eastern eyes. People say he is nervous, and no wonder, considering the fate of his predecessor. All I can say is that his eyes haunted me for days, as of one gazing at some unknown horror. So emaciated and unnatural is his appearance that were he a European we should pronounce him in a swift decline.—Exchange.

What He Wanted.

Publisher (impatiently)—"Well, sir, what is it?" Poet (timidly)—"O—er—are you Mr. Jobson?" Publisher (irritably)—"Yes." Poet (more timidly)—"Mr. George Jobson?" Publisher (excitably)—"Yes, sir, that's my name." Poet (more timidly still)—"Of the firm of Messrs. Jobson & Doodle?" Publisher (angrily)—"Yes. What do you want?" Poet—"Oh, I want to see Mr. Doodle."—Punch.

An Expensive Luxury.

Brown—"The play last night was most magnificently staged." Jones—"Is that so?" Brown—"Yes; in one scene they used real coal."—New York Tribune.

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THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

BY FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.

O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming—

On that shore dimly seen through the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion

O! thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand Between their loved homes and the war's desolation!

NEW ENGLAND FOURTH OF JULY.

MEMORABLE and glorious Fourth! The sun went down last night beyond the hills, like an Olympian chariot,

hazy drapery of retiring day, and the horizon glowed with the prophetic glory of the coming morn.

take no alarm, Delavan and his army may, in prospect of bacchanalian commemorations.

At nine o'clock last night were heard the first preludes of the great day, in the sound of fire crackers, squibs and flying serpents—not unlike the ancient flying serpents sent to punish the ancient people, but without a brazen serpent to cure the bitten.

The booming cannon at midnight ushers in the eventual anniversary, and now, "No sleep till morn," or thereafter!

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ery island floating down the meadow-stream, to the music of nymphs and the rippling of Eden waters. The bells ring in joyous peal, and each stroke of the metal thrills the tramping multitude with a shock of indefinable enthusiasm.

It is now towards burning noon. All the shops and factories have turned out their flaunting troops of fashion, and beauty. Long processions, streaming with perspiration and begrimed with clouds of the mother element,

At nine o'clock last night were heard the first preludes of the great day, in the sound of fire crackers, squibs and flying serpents—not unlike the ancient flying serpents sent to punish the ancient people, but without a brazen serpent to cure the bitten.

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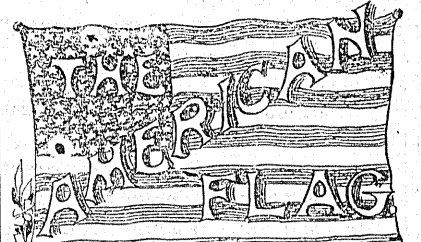
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HIEN Freedom from her mountain height Unfurled her standard to the air. She tore the azure robe of night, And set the stars of glory there; She mingled with its gorgeous dyes

Majestic monarch of the cloud! Who rear'st aloft thy regal form, To hear the tempest trumping loud, And see the lightning lances driven,

PREDICTIONS OF JOHN ADAMS

Extract from a Letter to His Wife, July 3, 1776.

Had a declaration of independence been made seven months ago, it would have been attended with many great and glorious effects.

You will, perhaps, wonder how such a declaration would have influenced our affairs in Canada, but, if I could write with freedom, I could easily convince you that it would, and explain to you the manner how.

At nine o'clock last night were heard the first preludes of the great day, in the sound of fire crackers, squibs and flying serpents—not unlike the ancient flying serpents sent to punish the ancient people, but without a brazen serpent to cure the bitten.

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The Day We Celebrate. If there is any day more dear than another to the heart of every patriotic citizen of this beautiful land of ours, it is Independence Day—Fourth of July—the day we celebrate as commemorating one of the most heroic and praiseworthy struggles for liberty in the history of the world.

After years of discouragement and defeat, years when hope seemed dead, and when the undertaking of the handful of brave men appeared in every way too much for them, the light came, the clouds broke away, and the sunshine of success streamed in upon their almost broken and dismembered hearts and fortunes.

No physician in the world has had such a training, or has such an amount of information at hand to assist in the treatment of all kinds of female ills, from the simplest local irritation to the most complicated diseases of the womb.

Things to Say. When you sneeze—I hope I didn't splash you. When you break a tea cup—Allow me to pay for it.

When you are asked to a funeral—I shall have much pleasure.—Pick-Me-Up.

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

THE SAME OLD STORY. A man in a top hat and long coat is walking and looking at a woman in a long dress and hat who is walking away from him.

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

Expect every man to do his duty, and with all your expectations expect to be disappointed.

Itching Piles, night's horrid plague, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by Doan's Ointment. Your dealer ought to keep it.

Even chronic diarrhoea succumbs quickly to Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry, nature's own specific for all bowel complaints.

When a girl is kissed she closes her eyes, thus a kiss is considered out of sight.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, no constipation forever. 10c. If C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Nothing makes us richer that does not make us more thankful.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a 30d-send to me.—Wm. B. McClellan, Chester, Florida, Sept. 17, 1885.

The day becomes longer every time a lazy man looks at the clock. The more you love yourself the less you will be loved by others.

A wooden monument has been erected over George du Maurier's grave; over the place, that is, in Hampstead churchyard, where the casket containing his ashes has been buried.

WHY SO MANY REGULAR PHYSICIANS FAIL

To Cure Female Ills—Some True Reasons Why Mrs. Pinkham is More Successful Than the Family Doctors

A woman is sick; some disease peculiar to her sex is fast developing in her system. She goes to her family physician and tells him a story, but not the whole story.

Is it any wonder, therefore, that the doctor fails to cure the disease? Still, we cannot blame the woman, for it is very embarrassing to detail some of the symptoms of her suffering, even to her family physician, even to her family physician.

It was for this reason that years ago Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., determined to step in and help her sex. Having had considerable experience in treating female ills with her Vegetable Compound, she encouraged the women of America to write to her for advice in regard to their complaints, and, being a woman, it was easy for her advising sisters to pour into her ears every detail of their suffering.

In this way she was able to do for them what the physicians were unable to do, simply because she had the proper information to work upon, and from the little group of women who sought her advice years ago a great army of her fellow-beings are to-day constantly applying for advice and relief, and the fact that more than one hundred thousand of them have been successfully treated by Mrs. Pinkham during the last year is indicative of the grand results which are produced by her unequalled experience and training.

No physician in the world has had such a training, or has such an amount of information at hand to assist in the treatment of all kinds of female ills, from the simplest local irritation to the most complicated diseases of the womb.

This, therefore, is the reason why Mrs. Pinkham, in her laboratory at Lynn, Mass., is able to do more for the ailing women of America than the family physician. Any woman, therefore, is responsible for her own suffering who will not take the trouble to write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice.

The testimonials which we are constantly publishing from grateful women establish beyond a doubt the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to conquer female diseases.

When you sneeze—I hope I didn't splash you. When you break a tea cup—Allow me to pay for it.

When you are asked to a funeral—I shall have much pleasure.—Pick-Me-Up.

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

THE SAME OLD STORY. A man in a top hat and long coat is walking and looking at a woman in a long dress and hat who is walking away from him.

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

Expect every man to do his duty, and with all your expectations expect to be disappointed.

Itching Piles, night's horrid plague, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by Doan's Ointment. Your dealer ought to keep it.

Even chronic diarrhoea succumbs quickly to Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry, nature's own specific for all bowel complaints.

When a girl is kissed she closes her eyes, thus a kiss is considered out of sight.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, no constipation forever. 10c. If C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Nothing makes us richer that does not make us more thankful.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a 30d-send to me.—Wm. B. McClellan, Chester, Florida, Sept. 17, 1885.

The day becomes longer every time a lazy man looks at the clock. The more you love yourself the less you will be loved by others.

A wooden monument has been erected over George du Maurier's grave; over the place, that is, in Hampstead churchyard, where the casket containing his ashes has been buried.



It is an old proverb that he who aims at the sun, to be sure will not reach it, but his arrow will fly higher than if he aimed at an object on a level with himself.

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

Ministers who are more concerned about salary than souls never get the Bible wide open for anybody when they preach.

Those who "join the church" for social promotion and advancement rarely develop into exemplary Christians.

Be careful how you handle a woman's name. Some wish they did, but no man disbelieves.

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Professional Cards.

J. D. BROOKER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Reference: Exchange Bank and Cass City Bank.

HOMER C. EDWARDS, M. D. Graduate of U. of M. Office hours: 8 to 10; 3 to 5; 7 to 8. Eyes examined every afternoon and the latest pebble lenses furnished when required.

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.

E. B. LANDON, ATTORNEY and Insurance Agent. Special attention given to procuring pensions and increase of pensions.

C. F. MILLS, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Graduate of Michigan University. Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

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

A. A. MCKENZIE, ACTIONEER, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all kinds promptly attended to, satisfaction guaranteed. Sales solicited from all points.

W. J. CAMPBELL, Insurance Agent. Insures farm property against Fire and Lightning. Also agent for Crelone, Tornado and Windstorm Co.

Societies.

F. & A. M. TYLER LODGE, No. 317, F. & A. M., regular communications for 1927-28, April 17, June 12, July 10, Aug. 7, Sept. 4, Oct. 9, Nov. 6, Dec. 4.

I. O. O. F. COURT ELKLAND, No. 826, I. O. O. F., meets on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block.

I. O. O. F. CASS CITY LODGE, No. 263, meets every Tuesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

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 are cordially invited.

M. E. L. CASS CITY LODGE, No. 214, meets on the first Tuesday evening of each month, at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on Sunday. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening.

EVANGELICAL—Services begin with Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Class meetings follow morning service.

PRESBYTERIAN—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m.

See the samples of Paper Napkins at the ENTERPRISE Office.



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

THE WOLVERINE Mutual Fire Insurance Company Ltd. (Incorporated.) Insures Personal Property, Dwellings, Halls, Churches, Schools, Detached Property, in Cities and Villages and FARM PROPERTY.

General Offices: Rooms 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, Chase Block, 114 N. Washington Ave. Saginaw, K. S., Mich.

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

WANTED—FAITHFUL MEN OR WOMEN to travel for responsible established house in Michigan. Salary \$75 and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago. 11-25-25

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

Table with train schedules for Pontiac, Oxford & Northern R.R. including stations like Detroit, Grosse Pointe, and Kings Mills.

*Flag stations. Train stop only on signal. Trains No. 5 will run Monday, Wednesday and Friday; No. 6, Thursday and Saturday.

Cass City and Carostage & Line.

J. S. DUNHAM, PROP. GOING WEST: Leaves Cass City, 6 A. M. Arrives at Caro, 9 A. M.

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

FARE—One way, \$1.00; round trip \$1.50. Good rigs always in readiness. Commercial men a specialty.

WEST END Meat Market

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

P. E. Peshette, Prop. Flower! That is our business when at the

Cass City Roller Mills We make, Sell and Exchange for your Wheat or Cash, three of the best kinds of Flour made.

WHITE LILY, Winter Wheat, High Toned Blend and Pillsbury's Best Spring Patent.

FEED! We also Grind and Sell all kinds of feed, And keep on hand, Graham Flour Granulated Meal, Breakfast Food, etc., at lowest Cash Prices.

Wholesale and Retail. C. W. HELLER, PROP.

PATENTS

QUICKLY SECURED. Trade-marks and Copyrights registered and patent applications of every description promptly and skillfully conducted at lowest rates.

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Mr. Guither and family, of Uby, visited at F. Dare's last Friday. Mrs. D. D. McNaughton left last Saturday for Ann Arbor to visit friends.

Miss Christine Striffler and brother, Sol, of Cass City, visited at Striffler Bros. last week.

Mrs. N. McPhail and daughter, Jennie, went to Brown City last week to visit the former's brother.

Miss Julia Kipper has returned to her home in Minden after closing another very successful school term.

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The angel of death visited the home of Jesse Willerton and took away their oldest and beloved daughter, Anna. She was a bright girl and loved by all who knew her.

The school picnic in Walker's grove was well attended despite the diphtheria scare. A large number of people from neighboring towns were present among whom was "Editor ENTERPRISE," A. A. P. McDowell, and by the way his pencil flew over his note paper, there is little need to say anything as he tells us all about it in another column.

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CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An independent newspaper. Published Thursday at the ENTERPRISE PRINTING HOUSE, Segar Street, Cass City, Tuscola Co., Michigan.

Terms of Subscription: One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c.; three months, 25c., strictly in advance.

Advertisements. All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue.

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

A. A. P. McDOWELL, Proprietor. OUR MOTTO: PERSEVERANCE, PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents. All the Chit-Chat From the Country Round About Briefly Told For Busy Readers.

DEFORD. George Retherford is still very ill. Jesse Sole is trying for a flowing well.

Visitors at Wm. Retherford's from Minnie Retherford is home for a rest. Fred Valentine and Almada Honeshelt, of Dryden, were Deford visitors on the 27th.

A Mr. Karr who lives three miles north-west of here lost his home by fire last Monday night. There is a "gold bug" out worm playing havoc with some pieces of corn on low soil.

Alva Palmator's little boy was seriously injured last Monday by falling from a wagon. He is now doing well under the care of Dr. Foote, of Novesta.

RESOLVE. The rain storm of last Tuesday was a welcome visitor to us. Corn was showing signs of dry weather.

Crops the past week show a great improvement, especially the crop of Canadian thistles. Some of our farmers can boast of a crop where they are fully three feet high.

Phil Myers does not believe in leaving anything half done. His new house as well as the old part will receive the finishing touches next week, in fact, "A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

A steady string of rigs were on the road last Sunday going to the camp meeting a short distance east of Elkton. We fell into line and on our arrival found a vast crowd assembled to take part in the services.

Running horses is the latest form of amusement now indulged in by the sporting element in our burg. Every night for the past week we have witnessed an exhibition that does no credit to those engaged in it.

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WICKWARE.

School closed Thursday, June 24th, for the summer. Meta Teeple left for her parental home near Sanilac center Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Higgins, from Gagetown, are visiting at A. Wickware's at present. Diphtheria prevails again. Quite a number of cases are reported near Argyle and Shabbona.

John Irwin was thrown from his bicycle Sunday night and had three of his ribs broken. A school picnic was held in Mr. Russell's woods Friday last and an enjoyable time was had by all.

Charley Roberts and Thomas McCracken, of Bad Axe, were pleasant callers at Charles Sackett's Sunday.

KINGSTON. A nice rain Tuesday. L. A. Maynard visited friends and relatives at Elsie Saturday and Sunday.

A. A. P. McDowell was in town Wednesday a. m. The Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church met at G. C. Veit's Wednesday for dinner.

Dr. George Bates visited Canadian friends this week, going Wednesday and returning Friday. Mrs. L. A. Maynard returned home Tuesday evening from visiting her parents and was accompanied by Miss Myrtle Maynard.

Being out of town the evening of commencement we are unable to make any report farther than that everything passed off pleasantly. John B. Poole who was so very sick all last winter, passed away Monday morning. The funeral was held Wednesday morning at the M. E. Church.

Mrs. Vorhes, who has been sick for some time past departed this life Tuesday morning. The funeral will be held at the house this afternoon. Thus we are again reminded that death is ever in our midst and that in health we should prepare for death.

OWENDALE. Will Mills did business in Pigeon Friday. D. E. McDonald made a flying trip to Cass City Saturday.

W. J. Owen made a business trip to Bay Port Thursday last. James Wilson wheeled to Unionville Saturday returning Sunday.

N. H. Wells and Dr. H. M. Smith were at Uby one day last week. Miss Maggie Mills, of Pontiac, is visiting friends in town at the present writing.

Quite a number attended the laying of the corner stone of the K. O. T. M. hall at Canboro Thursday. While D. E. McDonald was returning home Friday evening he stopped to repair some part of his buggy, his horse became frightened by some unknown cause and started leaving Mr. McDonald standing in the road.

When the horse reached home he had one shaft and a part of the harness with him. The rest was found along the road.

EAST NOVESTA. Baptism in the river near Shabbona on Sunday. Where are you going to spend the glorious Fourth?

Ed. Dewey, of Capac, visited his old home here on Monday and Tuesday. Barn raising at Frank Auslander's on Saturday. Let the good work go on.

Hiram Spink is kept busy these days watching cattle and building fence. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Willard Churchill, on Tuesday, a bouncing baby boy.

Mrs. R. A. Moshier visited friends on the county line a few days last week. Misses M. Bruce and E. Brown were entertained by Mrs. McCallum on Thursday.

Misses Maud McArthur and Ella Lewis, of Deford, were entertained by our teacher, Miss Bruce, on Friday.

Israel Palmator has been entertaining the past week whom he never saw before. The old gentleman is seventy-three years old and is hale and hearty.

He has been living in the west for twenty-five years. He will visit at Bad Axe, Sand Beach and Canada before returning home in the fall.

The Grandest Remedy. Mr. R. B. Greeve, merchant, of Chilhowie, Va., certifies that he had consumption, was given up to die, sought all medical treatment that money could procure, tried all cough remedies he could hear of, but got no relief; spent many nights sitting up in a chair, was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery, and was cured by use of two bottles.

For past three years has been attending to business, and says Dr. King's New Discovery is the grandest remedy ever made, as it has done so much for him and also for others in his community. Dr. King's New Discovery is guaranteed for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. It don't fail. Trial bottles free at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store.

GAGETOWN.

K. O. T. M. picnic Aug. 5th. W. G. Hodges has pneumonia. W. R. Hodges and wife, of Detroit, are here.

Dr. McClinton, of Cass City, was in town Monday. R. S. Brown did business in Linkville Monday.

Christian Endeavor organized Monday in Brookfield. Dr. Morris made a professional trip to Pigeon Monday.

Dr. Donovan has sent Mary Williams to a Saginaw oculist for consultation. H. Cobine, of Unionville, was in town Monday and took the 4 p. m. train south.

Miss Mary Gage and Ned Johnson are home from Flint, where they were attending school. Mrs. T. C. Maynard, who has been very ill with pneumonia for the past ten days, is getting better.

James Quinn left here Thursday for Bruce, Ont., to superintend the harvesting on the old homestead. The Grant church folks had a strawberry and ice cream picnic at J. M. Williamson's Tuesday evening.

Pat Freeman is improving his residence by adding a wing on the south side. Mr. Seghar is doing the carpenter work. Lady Delmas, of Bay City, was here Tuesday and gave the L. O. T. M. instruction in the drill afternoon and evening.

Two ladies' aid societies met last week, that of the M. P. Church on Wednesday at Mrs. Nicholson's and that of the Episcopal Church at Mrs. J. Gage's.

Mrs. Wm. Gage, of Linkville, has been in Detroit the past ten days attending her step daughter, who was taken with a severe attack of rheumatism, while attending school there.

The revival meetings in the Brookfield Presbyterian Church closed on Sunday evening last. From the beginning a deep interest has been manifested and much good accomplished. It is evident that the prosecuting attorney will have to visit many farmers in this community to make complaints in regard to cutting the Canada thistles. It is strange that men will neglect to do that which benefits themselves.

ELMWOOD. Clyde King went down near Reese to work Monday. Haying has begun this week, a few having cut some last week.

Mrs. J. Deitz had a sister from Caro visiting her part of last week. Wm. Shea is home from the lumber woods where he was foreman of a camp. Wheat will not be more than half a crop in this section of the county this year.

Crops all needed rain badly and the shower on Monday helped them wonderfully. Thos. Leach had relatives from North Branch visiting with him part of last week.

Mrs. L. Moringstar, of Caro, visited with her mother, Mrs. Laeace, part of last week. The Elmwood Junior Nine intend playing a game of ball with the boys from Novesta on the 5th.

Most of the members of the Sunday school went to Ellington on Sunday, to attend the children's day exercises. Miss Frances Burnett left on Friday last for Battle Creek where she intends to stay for some time with her sister.

J. P. Hendrick has several very nice Beagle hound pups for sale. Anyone wishing to purchase a good rabbit dog would call and see them.

H. Dodge planted about one hundred bushels of fourteen cent potatoes this season hoping to raise some that will sell for a higher price.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Webster and Mr. and Mrs. I. Waidley attended the laying of the corner stone of the Maccabee Home at Canboro on Thursday last.

There will be an ice cream and strawberry social held at John Crane's on July 7th for the benefit of Elders Nicholson and McConnell to which all are invited.

A company of friends gathered at the home of Miss Franc Burnett on Tuesday last as a surprise on her before she left for Battle Creek, and spent a very pleasant evening.

Now is the time to harvest your thistles. Everyone ought to have pride enough in his farm to cut all foul weeds without being forced by the officers so to do. The farmers "kick" because the legislature does not pass more laws for the farmer and then make a bigger "kick" because those that are for their benefit are enforced.

The dance given by the ball club on Friday night was a success socially and financially, and in order to get more thoroughly equipped they will have another dance at May's Hall, Ellington, Friday night, July 9th. After a little more practice the boys will be ready to meet any county team in a game.

Any club wishing to try them should address, C. A. Hargrave, Elmwood, as manager. Goods delivered in town. H. B. FAIRWEATHER.

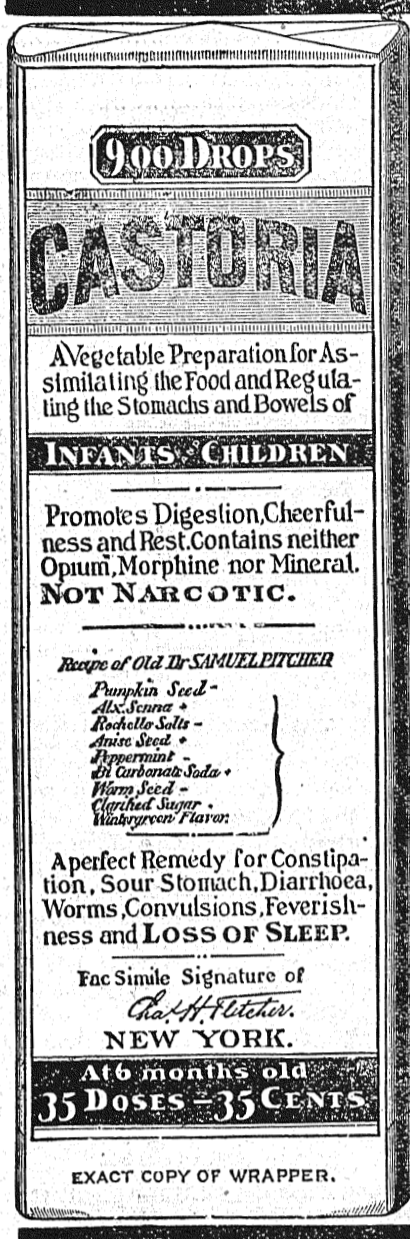
Stirring Events are at hand. You will want the very latest news—the most accurate reports to be obtained. Then you want the Detroit News. It contains all the news of Michigan, the United States and the World, all up to date.

A. A. MCKENZIE Funeral Director, CASS CITY, - MICHIGAN. Will hereafter be assisted in his office and business by his daughter, Miss Belle McKenzie. BRANCH HOUSES: Gagetown, David Ashmore. Argyle Center, John McPhail.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 SHOE. The Style, Fit and Wear could not be improved for Double the Price. W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00 Shoes are the productions of skilled workmen, from the best material possible to put into shoes sold at these prices. We make also \$2.50 and \$2.25 shoes for men, and \$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 for boys, and the W. L. Douglas \$3.50 Police shoe, very suitable for letter-carriers, policemen and others having much walking to do.

J. D. Crosby GAGETOWN'S SHOE & CLOTHING MAN. CORRECT TIME. Is alone worth having, and to have it is so convenient that it is a necessity. It's as easy as seeing the time to have it, and always right at that, if you are provided with one of our clocks. We have all styles and all prices and will give you something you can depend upon absolutely. Our watches, too, are as satisfactory. J. F. HENDRICK, Jeweler and Optician.

CARSON & EALY SUCCESSORS TO A. T. SLAGITT & CO. ABSTRACTS OF TITLES TO ALL LANDS IN TUSCOLA CO. MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM MORTGAGES. —IN SUMS FROM— \$50 TO \$5,000 For long or short time. Office across from Medler House. CARO, - MICH. FARMERS! 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



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

Chas. H. Fletcher

IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

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

Fowls For Pleasure.

There are thousands of breeders who think but little of the profits to be derived from their hobby, but who breed their fowls almost exclusively for the pleasure which they derive from watching and caring for a flock of thoroughbred fowls, finding pleasure in every stage of progress from shell to show room. These fanciers live mostly in the villages and smaller cities of the land. Where we have one of these fanciers we could have one hundred with profit to the fancy. Every back lot in town is capable of supporting a small flock of fowls, which would pay large dividends in pleasure to their owners. It is the intention of the writer to show the pleasure of keeping a small flock in the back yard, that many who have been longing for a place to keep some living thing will at last see that they can at least have some of the pleasures of the country in their little square of waste ground, back of the house.

The first point I wish to make is that keeping fowls for pleasure alone is a worthy and legitimate motive just as proper as raising flowers. No one considers it a waste of time to plant and tend a flower bed for its beauty. So no one should consider it a waste of time to attend to the wants of a small flock of thoroughbred fowls, even if the profit is all contained in the contemplation of their beauty of form and perfection of plumage. A beautiful home on an elegant lawn, a lovely view, are all worth dollars and cents and the expenditure of much labor. And why should not a pen of fowls which combine elegance of plumage with loveliness of form be worth dollars and cents in time and labor as well?

The breeding of fowls for the love of it has an influence on the character of the fancier which cannot be measured by dollars and cents. Love of nature, God's creations, sobriety, contemplation, and close observation—these are all developed more and more as the breeder watches his flock and carefully notes each change for better or worse in his breeding. It gives him an insight into evolution and the science of life as no text book can give. It opens up to the student and the thoughtful man a vast field of research. The successful breeder becomes an accurate observer of the small things. He must see the small defects, trace them to their cause, weigh their tendency and counteract their effect. This all tends to give strength and tone to the intellect, and decision to the character, for he must not only know the cause and see the effect, but he must act and act at once.

Then it also extends an influence for good into the family. Get the boys interested in fine poultry and they will spend less time on the streets. They will take real pleasure in meeting every want of the fowls; and if a good poultry paper is furnished them, they will study up the origin of the breeds, their nature, habits, wants, etc., and then acquire a taste for science which they will get in no other way.

One of the strongest arguments in favor of this side of the fancy is in the fact that it gives to a large class just the recreation they need. It is not an expensive hobby; furnishes rest for the mind and body in that it changes the mind from the drudgery of life to the pleasures of the same. To the man of sedentary habits, what better recreation can he have than the outdoor work of tending his small stock? He must tend them each day regularly, not just when he feels like it—which of itself is a great thing for him.

Then there is the pleasure of the fellowship of brother fanciers. A more unselfish, friendly, jolly class of men does not exist. You may always set it down that the fancier enjoys life; he is built that way and can't help it.—Ohio Poultry Journal.

The Spitter Spotted.

Spitting promiscuously is a filthy habit. It prevails to a horrible extent in the United States. It is no uncommon thing to see exhibited in public places in that country notices to the effect that "Men are requested not to spit, gentlemen won't." So serious a nuisance has it become that the Indiana State Board of Health has just issued a circular letter to all railroad officials asking them to have ejected from their trains every man who persists in spitting on the floor after he has been warned not to do so. The Board explains that the sputum contains the germs of la grippe, nasal catarrh, and various other diseases. It also explains that "spitting is a filthy and unnecessary habit," and explains that the Board of Health will pass a rule against spitting, which will have all the force of law, if the railroads will post it up and endeavor to enforce it. Such a reform as the Indiana health officers have undertaken is needed in many another place.—Pheonological Journal.

Going to Tennessee Centennial Exposition.

The G. T. Ry system offer low rate return tickets every Tuesday and Thursday only \$13.70 from Port Huron to Nashville and return. Other rates, good longer time, on sale every day, cost little more. Write C. R. Clarke, agent at Port Huron, for particulars. 6-3-06w

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

The Curse of Wine.

The following indictment against wine is from an old Chinese book "The Oneness of Virtue."

"Wine confounds the character. Scarcely any man who drinks immoderately can possess self-control. Those whose dispositions naturally are stern, overbearing or tyrannical, are helped to develop such evils by wine, and so with rapidity are thus made angry and mad. How great is the injury caused! For this reason several exhortations have been written. Wine may be used for religious obligations, but not to violate propriety by becoming drunk with it. A little may nourish, but a large quantity destroys. Man when drunk will do that which, when sober, he would not dare to do; he will do anything.

"Through wine the scholar loses his good name, the magistrate his office, the merchant his trade, and the artisan his work. Persons, property, friends, family and life, are all injured. What difference is there between it and a venomous serpent?"

"Hence the first of the Buddhist prohibitions is, 'Abstain from Wine.' Wine is a cruel ax that cuts down the character. Is it good or evil to give or press upon a man, as a kindness, that which may injure him?"

"Some may escape the evil, but nine out of every ten are destroyed. Wine may be of excellent flavor, but it is a madman's medicine. Wine is a source of disorder, it bequeaths hosts of hideous things, it spoils longevity, and hands down vicious habits."

It is said that the Emperor Yuan Tsung, A. D. 713, refused to drink wine because of its evil influence, and it is remarked, "If the Sun of Heaven was willing to abstain, what must be the disposition of any man who will not follow such an example."

SNYDE'S CORNERS.

Haying has commenced.

Mrs. W. Walsh's sister, of West Branch, is visiting her this week.

A lawn social for the benefit of the Bethel Epworth League was held at O. Marks' last Tuesday evening.

The crowd at the school picnic Friday was rather scattering on account of the busy time. A ball game was played between the Gageton sprouts and Karr's Corners team resulting in a score of 26 to 2 in favor of the sprouts.

The serenade Wednesday night looked as if such things were rather old as only a few attended. Nevertheless Loyale was prepared and passed the cigars over after which the boys dispersed without further noise.

ELMWOOD.

Henry Fitzgerald is numbered with the sick.

Miss Blanche Turner is spending a few days at Geo. Turner's at Caro.

Mrs. M. Smith, of Ellington, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. G. Compton.

Mrs. C. McDermion, of Ellington, visited at Chas. Cross's the first of the week.

Miss Mary Gage and Miss Edith Crane are home from the Flint school to spend vacation.

Ned Johnson returned from Flint last week, where he has been attending school the past year.

Charles Seely lost some sheep by dogs last week. The guilty dogs, three in number, were killed.

The dance held at Leach's Hall Friday evening given by the ball club passed off very pleasantly.

M. Williams, who went to Manitoba a few weeks since, has returned and is now well pleased with Michigan.

Wm. Bourn, of Elmwood, and Miss Grice, of Columbia, were married June 23rd. We offer congratulations.

WOLTON.

A brushing bee at Wm. Evan's Monday.

Rudolph Born had a logging bee last Thursday.

Carl Wolf went to Saginaw last Sunday on the excursion.

A young son arrived at the home of Wm. Wolf on the 23rd, inst.

Wm. Evans and M. Shean done business in Sebawaing last Monday.

J. McCallum, of Owendale, made a business trip to Wolton one day last week.

J. Kunding, of Bad Axe, passed through here Sunday on his way to Kilmanagh.

A large number from here attended the laying of the corner stone of the K. O. T. M's. last Thursday.

One of the farmers of this locality thought he would rid his hen house of lice by putting an armful of straw on the bottom of it and setting it on fire. He thought the straw would make a smoke, and that it would do the work, but alas the straw did not smoke but set fire to the hen house burning it to the ground, and several other outside buildings. By using plenty of water the house was saved.

CLIFFORD.

Clifford will not celebrate this year.

Mrs. D. J. DuSaar has returned from her visit at Sebawaing.

Miss Emma Arnold is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Seaman, this week.

Mrs. Fred Weston and Mrs. Will Seaman were North Branch visitors on Monday.

Rev. Seaman preached in the G. A. R. hall last Sunday afternoon for Rev. Tree who fills that appointment.

A. A. Booth returned from Detroit Saturday leaving his son who was so dangerously ill, somewhat improved.

There is an abundance of strawberries grown in this vicinity this year and they are selling at six cents per quart.

Miss Etta Lanway is in North Branch spending a few days with friends and will attend commencement there.

W. D. Jacobs attended commencement exercises at Saginaw last Friday evening and visited friends at Vassar over Sunday.

Grant Randall, a young man living near Mayville, was taken through this place on Monday on his way to the asylum at Pontiac. He is highly esteemed and his affliction is a shock to his many friends.

Miss Mable Miller, aged about twenty years, died in Oxford last Friday and her remains were brought to this place on Monday and after funeral services held at the M. E. Church and were laid to rest in West Burlington cemetery. Miss Miller was very highly esteemed by all who knew her and her death was a severe blow to her parents and four brothers who survive her. Her death was caused by consumption.

PINNEBOG.

Mr. Tibbetts is quite sick at present.

Peter Bushey, of Kinde, was in town last week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. James Casey, a daughter.

Henry Williams, of Elkton, was in town last Friday.

Beautiful rain last Monday night and Tuesday morning.

Roy Sellars is visiting his brother Will, in Soule this week.

Sunday School picnic July 5th, at Loosmore's Point.

Mrs. J. M. Truscott is visiting relatives in the southern part of the state at present.

Arthur Tibbetts, of Harrison, Mich., was called home by the serious illness of his father.

Messrs. P. A. Miller, Dell Mootinore McCallan and the Misses Maud Kelley, Julia Ryan, and Edie Butters of Port Austin were in town Sunday.

Died at the home of his son, in Meade Township, last Wednesday, Wm. Nelson. Deceased was a highly respected citizen and was laid to rest in Port Crescent cemetery.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common water glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settlings 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 the 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 simple 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.



Tuscola County REVIEW SCHOOL High School Building, Vassar, JULY 12th to AUG. 13th, 1897.

Faculty:—Ira L. Forbes, Supt. Vassar Schools; T. J. Reavy, Com. of schools for Tuscola county; H. Z. Wilber, Prin. of Millington schools; G. Masselink, Prin. of Cass City schools.

Five Courses are Offered.

Tuition, full term, \$5; For shorter time \$1 per week. Board at reasonable prices. Any member of the faculty will be pleased to answer questions regarding the school.

Now is the Time To Buy a Gasoline Stove.

PRICE, \$3 TO \$25. Gasoline in 5 gal. quantities delivered to any part of the city free.

MACHINE OILS, Price 19 cents to 40 cents per gal.

My Stock of

NON-RUSTING TINWARE

is new and complete. I guarantee this ware not to rust with reasonable usage. I have a large quantity of

Paris Green and Timothy Seed

to dispose off.

J. L. HITCHCOCK.

Water=Witch Sure Death.

Is the name of a NEW SOAP Paris Green, For the Potato Bugs.

White Hellebore,

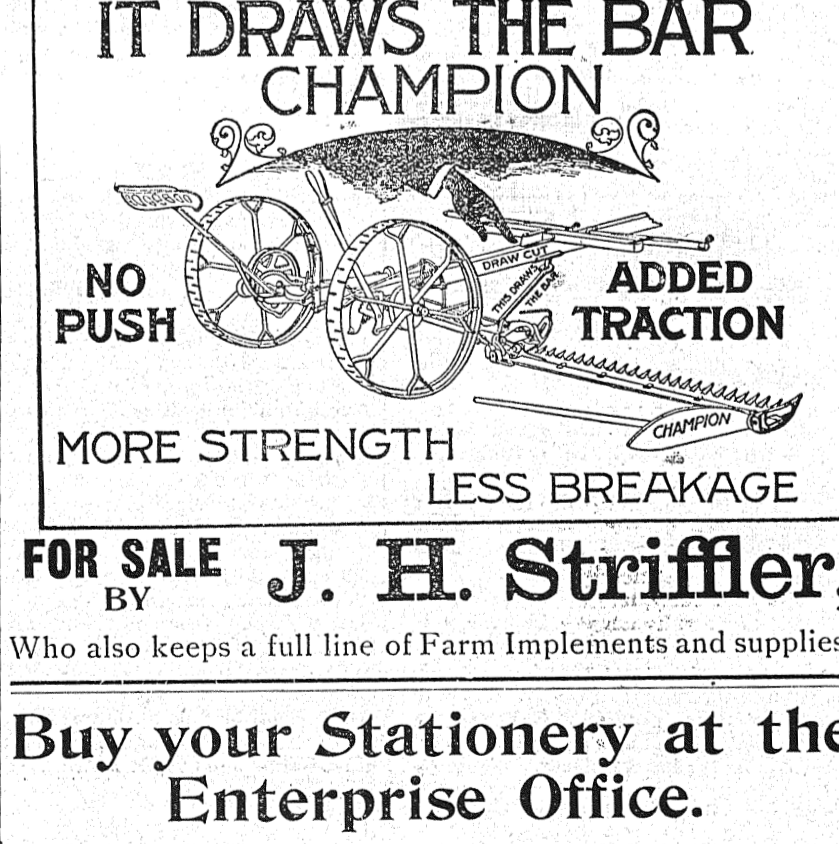
For the Currant Worm.

Naptholeum,

For the Sheep Ticks.

GROCERIES G. H. FRITZ, Pharmacist.

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.



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, 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, 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.

40 Acres, 7 1/2 miles from Cass City; 30 acres cleared; good frame house and barn; good orchard and well. A bargain at \$16 per acre.

85 Acres in Clinton County, three miles from Elsie, five from Ovid and ten from Owosso; farm well seeded; 75 acres cleared; barn 32x44, stable and two granaries; windmill; large house in condition. For sale on easy terms.

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.

WITHIN OUR WALLS.

MERE MENTION OF MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Prominent Agricultural College Students Confess Safe Cracking and Robbery

Students Stole the M. A. C. Funds. The mystery surrounding the robbing and blowing up of the vault in the office of Secretary Butterfield...

Women's Press Association. The eighth annual meeting of the Michigan Women's Press association was held at Grand Rapids.

Sad Suicide of a Young Girl. Rose Carocan, aged 17, committed suicide at Grand Rapids, by hanging herself in the barn, with a gingham apron.

Ann Arbor Railway to Enter the U. P. The Ann Arbor railway has bought the Chicago Lumber Co.'s railroad, running from Manistique to within six miles of Munising.

Michigan's Deputy Oil Inspectors. State Oil Inspector T. R. Smith, of Lawton, has appointed his deputies for the various districts of the state with the exception of three—the Ninth, Thirteenth and Fourteenth—as follows:

- First and Second districts—W. P. T. Burton and Chas. Hinkley, of Detroit. Third—F. J. Temple, of Tecumseh. Fourth—A. Hoover, of Coldwater. Fifth—P. H. Burke, of Kalamazoo. Sixth—A. D. Young, of Niles. Seventh—C. W. Edison, Grand Rapids. Eighth—H. A. Wolf, of Muskegon. Tenth—S. W. La Due, of Corunna. Eleventh—A. W. Wilkinson, Chelsea. Twelfth—Arthur Curry, of Owosso. Fifteenth—W. E. Rogers, of Alpena. Sixteenth—L. Astrup, of Menominee. Seventeenth—H. S. Goodell, Houghton. Eighteenth—F. E. Withey, Manistee. Nineteenth—F. L. Baldwin, Munising. Twentieth—C. A. Ingerson, Grayling. Twenty-first—F. Fredericks, Traverse City.

Michigan News Items. Gov. Pingree has appointed Arthur C. Bird, of Highland, Oakland county, as delegate-at-large to the farmers' national congress at St. Paul in August.

The third annual picnic of the Ingham, Eaton and Clinton county pioneer society was held at Leadley's park, Lansing. Some 600 persons were present.

Elmer Sager, aged 4, fell on a scythe blade at the farm of his grandfather, Joseph Spalter, near Zilwaukee, and was almost cut in two, dying in a few minutes.

Jay Lawrence, a farmer in Napoleon township, Jackson county, has sold his property and joined the Middlekauff missionary colony at Grosse Pointe, near Detroit.

Harry Spaulding, the 7-year-old son of a landowner at Cheboygan, undressed and jumped into the river to try to swim. The current is very strong and the child was drowned.

Floyd Ellicott, aged 15, displaced his shoulder blade by taking a header from his wheel near Tecumseh, but he bravely mounted the machine again and rode a mile to a doctor.

The large dry goods store of M. Esterson at Sturgis was totally destroyed by a fire, the cause of which is unknown. The loss on stock and building is \$16,500; fully insured.

C. M. Curry, of Bay City has invented a solid bicycle tire which is set upon springs in the rim, which he says will give all the comfort of pneumatic tires without the inconvenience of punctures.

Private Vashaw, a recent recruit in the 19th U. S. infantry, stationed at Ft. Wayne, Detroit, was drowned in the Clinton river in Macon county, near where his company was engaged in target practice.

Jackson has extended an invitation to the Tri-State Band association to hold its annual convention in Jackson next August. The invitation was accepted by President Smith, of the association, who states that 60 bands will be there.

President William Ball of the State Fair association has notified the West Michigan fair managers that the State association indebtedness has been fixed and that the fair could go on. Vice-President Butterfield at once started the arrangements for the fair, which is to open Sept. 6. The fair will be held at Comstock park, Grand Rapids, in connection with the West Michigan association.

The village of Stevensville was terrorized by a gang of 200 tramps who burglarized houses and stole chickens, pigs and calves which they roasted. One of the hoboes was arrested and the gang broke into the jail and released him. Another one was looked up later and when an attempt was made to rescue him the citizens backed up the village marshal with revolvers and landed the fellow in the county jail.

JAPAN WANTS THE ISLAND.

Asiatic Nation Casts Covetous Eyes on Hawaii. THE RESULTS MAY BE SERIOUS.

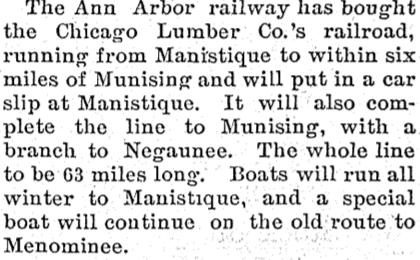
Subjects of the Mikado Would Be Barred from Citizenship in the United States in the Event of Annexation—Strong Protest Is Made.

Hawaiians in Washington insist that the reason for the protest of Japan against Hawaii's annexation to the United States is that Japan really desires to acquire the islands herself.

At present there are 25,000 Japanese in the islands, with large property rights, and under the present conditions they are entitled to become citizens of Hawaii.

Ohio Valley Silver League. The League of Ohio Valley Bimetallic clubs, to consist of clubs west of West Virginia, Kentucky, Ohio and Indiana, was organized by delegates from free silver clubs in the four states named.

MEMORIAL MONUMENT FOR MRS. STOWE.



As the result of untiring efforts on the part of the Harriet Beecher Stowe Memorial Monument company a bronze statue to the memory of the great author will be erected soon in Hartford, Conn.

It was not generally known that a monument was contemplated until the publication of a letter in a February number of the Courant from her son, the Rev. Charles E. Howe, protesting against the erection of a monument by the public.

Mr. Howe urged that a scholarship in one of the colleges for colored people throughout the South would be a monument far more in keeping with his mother's character, and that her children would suitably mark the grave at Andover. In reply to this letter the committee maintained that Mrs. Stowe had outlived private citizenship and the public claimed its right to pay homage as it chose.

Although the bill authorizing the appropriation of \$25,000 has not yet been passed the amount is being rapidly collected by subscription. Sculptor Clark W. Noble has finished the plaster model and says the statue will be completed within a few months. It will be of heroic size. The base and pedestal will be of granite. Upon the stone is to rest the bronze figure of Mrs. Stowe seated in a Greek chair, and clad in graceful flowing robes. At the right the suppliant figure of Uncle Tom stretches forth to her his brawny arms, from which hang broken shackles. At the left of the base is a laurel wreath.

THE TRADE REVIEW.

Dun & Co. and Bradstreet Disagree as to Improvement in Business. R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

"There is no step backward in business, although the season of midsummer quiet is near, improvement continues, gradual and prudently cautious as before, although in many branches evident where no signs of it appeared a few weeks ago. Great changes before the adjournment of congress are hardly to be expected, but removal of uncertainty is with reason expected to bring into operation buying forces which have been restricted for months."

"Failures of the week have been 216 in the United States, against 217 last year, and 24 in Canada against 24 last year."

Bradstreet's report claims that the improvement in business is not such as to warrant the glowing reports sent out by Dun & Co.

Ohio Valley Silver League. The League of Ohio Valley Bimetallic clubs, to consist of clubs west of West Virginia, Kentucky, Ohio and Indiana, was organized by delegates from free silver clubs in the four states named.

AFFAIRS IN GENERAL.

BRIEF MENTION OF EVENTS OF INTEREST.

Republican State Convention of Ohio Renominates Gov. Bushnell—Senator Marcus A. Hanna Endorsed as the Candidate for Senator.

The Ohio Republican state convention opened at Toledo with over 6,000 people present and a big fight on hand. It has been the custom for the head of the state ticket in Ohio to name the chairman of the state executive committee and thus Gov. Bushnell desired to re-elect the present chairman, Chas. L. Kurtz, but Senator Hanna wanted Maj. Chas. W. Dick, secretary of the national Republican committee, to be chairman and it was on this that the fight came up.

Gov. Bushnell was supported by the Foraker followers, but in the meeting of the delegates by congressional districts Mr. Hanna won more than two to one. With this victory assured it was decided to postpone the formality of naming the chairman for two weeks, but Maj. Dick is sure to receive the honor.

With this showing of how completely Senator Hanna controlled the convention the other business was transacted without further trouble. Hon. H. P. Crouse, chairman of the state central committee, introduced Gen. Chas. H. Grosvenor as temporary chairman of the convention, and after a speech by Mr. Grosvenor, the new state central committee and the committee on resolutions were named and adjournment was taken for the day.

The second day's work was finished up in comparatively short order. The temporary officers, Mr. Grosvenor as chairman, and John R. Malloy secretary, were made permanent. The platform adopted is in substance as follows: The Republicans of Ohio rejoice in the magnificent victory of last year, whereby the people of the United States overwhelmingly decided in favor of an honest dollar and a chance to earn it, and elected as President that splendid son of Ohio, Wm. McKinley.

We extend our sympathy to the patriots of Cuba in their efforts to achieve freedom, and we hope that the day of their deliverance is near at hand. We believe that the administration in negotiating the treaty for the annexation of Hawaii has acted wisely. We denounce the violation of the civil service act by President Cleveland, and demand such revocation of orders or modification of the law as will accomplish its manifest purpose. We commend reforms inaugurated in the pension administration, favor a national board of arbitration for the settlement such differences as may arise between corporations engaged in interstate commerce and their employes, and demand for the wool-growers of Ohio such ample protection for wool as shall speedily increase American flocks sufficiently to supply all American needs. The thanks of the people of this state are due to Senators Foraker and Hanna for their splendid efforts during the present session of congress, and, appreciating his services to the party and to the people, and his eminent and proven fitness for the position, we endorse the candidacy of Hon. Marcus A. Hanna for U. S. senator to succeed himself.

The mention of Senator Hanna's name was greeted with loud demonstrations and he was called for. He thanked the convention for this expression of confidence and pledged himself to co-operate with the standard bearer for Republican success in Ohio. He discussed the pending tariff bill at length and paid a high tribute to President McKinley's efforts to bring about prosperity and the best possible conditions for the country.

Nominations were then made as follows: Governor, Asa S. Bushnell; lieutenant-governor, A. W. Jones; supreme judge, Jacob F. Burkett; attorney-general, Frank Monnett; state treasurer, Samuel Campbell; school commissioner, Lewis D. Bonebrake; member board of public works, Chas. A. Goddard.

Immediately after the adjournment of the convention the new state central committee organized with Harry M. Daugherty as chairman, and Peter Durr as secretary.

Eight Killed in a Shocking Wreck. The St. Louis express on the Washburn railway plunged through a trestle at Missouri City, Mo., carrying down the entire train with the exception of the rear car, a Pullman. The gorge which a few hours previously was practically empty, had become a raging torrent because of a tremendous downpour of rain and the structure weakened. Seven persons were killed outright, including five postal clerks, a baggage-man and a brakeman. The conductor was laid out with the dead, but was later discovered to be alive and was removed to a hospital. He can scarcely recover from his injuries, however. Twenty passengers were injured, but none fatally.

Senator Hanna will speak at the National Republican league convention in Detroit, July 13. The farm home of Alvin Leach, near Birmingham, caught fire while the farmer and his wife were some distance away. Their two little boys escaped, but the flames were so severe that the 18-month-old girl could not be rescued, and perished in the flames which completely destroyed the building. Montcalm county has recently received demands from the auditor-general for \$10,000 claimed to be due the state. The county treasurer denied owing any such sum and told the auditor-general to overhaul his books. The treasurer has finally received credit for \$8,500 paid the state in April.

THE 55TH CONGRESS AT WORK.

SENATE.—71st day.—An exciting debate marked the opening of the consideration of the wool schedule. It developed the first serious disagreement on the Republican side of the chamber and led to a warm personal exchange between Senators Carter, of Montana, and Foraker, of Ohio, on one hand, and Mr. Allison, of Iowa, in charge of the bill, on the other.

Mr. Foraker asserted that an agreement concerning rates on certain wools was being violated, and that, under such circumstances every Senator would be free to act for himself. Mr. Allison, with great vehemence, declared that he could not be driven by threats. Mr. Carter, who had aroused the storm, endeavored to have the paragraphs relating to carpet wools go over, with a view to securing some united action, but Mr. Vest, in an ironical speech, objected to delaying the era of prosperity and postponing the public business while Republican Senators held a caucus. Mr. Teller, of Colorado, also spoke against delay and took occasion to say he would not vote for the bill unless objectionable features were eliminated. Fair progress was made on the schedule notwithstanding this hindrance which accomplished no purpose.

SENATE.—72d day.—Senator Morgan, of Alabama, introduced a bill for the annexation of the Hawaiian islands. The bill provides that the islands shall become a territory of the United States, in accordance with the terms of the recently negotiated treaty. The date set for the extension of the laws of this country over the islands is the 4th of March, 1898. After a contest lasting throughout nearly the whole day the Senate completed the paragraphs of the wool schedule relating to raw wool and advanced into the features relating to manufactured woolen goods. The day was devoted largely to a discussion of the effect of tariff rates in the price of wool and the speeches were on technical lines in the main.

SENATE.—73d day.—A stubborn contest over the duties on manufactured woolen goods occupied the attention of the Senate throughout the day. It was a day of constant roll calls and of cross fire debate on the effect of the duties in advancing rates. Many amendments were proposed to reduce the rates, but these were rejected by decisive majorities. Less than five pages were disposed of.

SENATE.—74th day.—Owing to rapid progress made during the day in spite of stubborn contests on a number of paragraphs the Senate completed the wool schedule, the silk schedule and the tobacco schedule of the tariff bill, and with this accomplished the tariff leaders had the satisfaction of knowing that all the schedules of the bill and the free list had been gone over once. There now remains only to go through the bill a second time, passing on items passed over. These are very numerous and important, including hides, gloves, coal, tea and beer. After that the internal revenue feature of the bill will be all that remains.

SENATE.—75th day.—An abrupt and startling halt in the tariff debate occurred when, in the midst of a speech, Senator Pettigrew, silver Republican, of South Dakota, was stricken with paralysis of the vocal cords which brought his vehement speech to a close with a sentence half uttered. The Senator was not physically incapacitated, except in the sudden loss of his voice. Although he took his seat unaided, his associates felt that grave possibilities were involved in such an attack. They were quickly by his side and he was ministered to with as little confusion as possible. He left the chamber soon after and was taken home by his friends. The debate proceeded, but no further progress on the tariff bill was made, and the awe-like feeling occasioned by this incident led to an early adjournment. Later in the day Mr. Pettigrew was reported to be rapidly recovering.

SENATE.—76th day.—Good progress was made on the tariff bill, disposing of the paragraphs relating to hides which have been the source of much controversy. The discussion was protracted, drifting into a general debate on trusts, and to a severe arraignment of the sugar trust by Messrs. Caffery and Lindley, and a general discussion of means to deal with trusts by Mr. Hoar.

Why Japan Kicks on the Hawaii Treaty. The protest of Japan to the Hawaiian annexation treaty is in substance as follows: The acquisition of Hawaii by annexation to the United States would deprive the 25,000 resident Japanese in the islands of rights of citizenship and property holders to which they are at present entitled under the present treaty with Hawaii. In case of annexation, these Japanese could not become citizens of the United States, as the decisions of United States courts are to the effect that no Asiatic can become a citizen of the United States. By annexation, the Japanese now resident in Hawaii would be subject to any measures that might be adopted by the United States.

Hawaiians in Washington insist that the reason for the protest of Japan against annexation is that Japan really desires to acquire the islands herself. It is understood that Japan insists that her present claims must be acknowledged and accepted by the United States in case of annexation, although protesting against annexation.

Charles Ray, a young grocer, of Napoleon, was taken to jail at Jackson, insane. Last year Ray took great interest in Revivalist Benton Middlekauf, who now conducts the missionary school at Gross Pointe, near Detroit. Disciples of Middlekauf, it is alleged, wrought upon Ray until he sold his grocery for a song, declaring he was called to join the revivalist and follow his teachings.

6,000 TROOPS SLAIN.

Whole Expedition Massacred by Dervishes at the Headwaters of the Nile. Advances from Brussels say: The entire Dhanis expedition to the headwaters of the Nile, including Baron Dhanis himself, has been massacred Dhanis last year enlisted 6,000 men in the Congo Free State, to take part in a secret expedition. The British government allowed a number of Hussar troops to join the expedition, but it was officially denied that an Anglo-Belgian movement has been thus concerted against the Mahdists. The general impression, however, was that this force was intended to act in conjunction with the Anglo-Egyptian expedition up the Nile and take the Mahdists between two fires, and eventually complete the re-conquest of the Sudan. In August last Baron Dhanis was reported to have arrived at Addo, north of the territory of the Congo Free State, on the White Nile and some 325 miles north of the Victoria Nyanza. It was then understood that the Dhanis expedition would push northward in the direction of Khartoum. In September, when last heard from, the baron was at Stanley Falls, 600 miles from the nearest force.

TELEGRAPHIC TICKINGS. Spain says she will send 20,000 additional troops to Cuba in October. Fred Montague, of Iosco, was placed on trial at Howell on a charge of manslaughter for the killing of his stepfather, Alfred Wilson, with a shotgun. The eleventh annual meeting of the Michigan district conference of the Evangelical Synod of North America was held at Owosso and the former officers were re-elected. Abram Kylesmaen and Henry Aja, Finnish miners who came to this country two months ago, were struck by falling rock and instantly killed at the Ropes gold mine at Ishpeming. Joseph Welsh who recently brutally and in cold blood murdered his wife at Grand Rapids, has been convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to life imprisonment at Jackson prison. A Paris cable says that the recent terrible holocaust at the charities bazaar, at Paris, when 100 of the leading people of France lost their lives, is now believed to have been caused by anarchists. Topoka, Kan., experienced a hail-storm of such severity that almost every window—large and small—in the city were smashed, dogs were killed in the streets and horses knocked down. Besides this several men had their skulls fractured by the hailstones, some of which weighed 1 1/2 to 2 ounces. The trees were stripped of foliage and in some places the roofs of houses were broken through. Articles of association of the Toledo & Milwaukee Railroad Co., capitalized at \$1,500,000, have been filed with the secretary of state. The incorporators are the Lima, O., people who are identified with the Detroit & Lima Northern, and H. C. Smith, of Adrian. The new road is to furnish the Lima Northern, an outlet to Lake Michigan. The articles provide for 150 miles of road, from a point where the Lima road crosses the Michigan state line, through Monroe, Lenawee, Hillsdale, Jackson, Barry and Allegan counties to Lake Michigan, near Holland. The nineteenth annual international convention of the Knights of St. John at Erie, Pa., proved one of the largest and most interesting ever held. The officers elected were: Supreme spiritual adviser, Rt. Rev. John S. Foley, bishop of Detroit; supreme president, Henry J. Worst, of Wapakoneta, O.; first supreme vice-president, George M. Geiger, of Bellevue, Ky.; second supreme vice-president, William P. Moran, of Denver; supreme secretary, M. J. Kane, Buffalo; supreme treasurer, Lewis N. Werner, of Sandusky, O.; supreme trustees, John F. Cody, of Peoria, Ill.; John Todenbier, of Detroit.

THE MARKETS. LIVE STOCK. Spring Lamb, 10 to 12 cents. Hogs, 8 to 10 cents. Cattle, 4 to 5 cents. Sheep, 3 to 4 cents. Lower grades, 2 to 3 cents. Chicago—Best grades, 4 to 5 cents. Lower grades, 2 to 3 cents. Detroit—Best grades, 4 to 5 cents. Lower grades, 2 to 3 cents. Buffalo—Best grades, 4 to 5 cents. Lower grades, 2 to 3 cents. Cincinnati—Best grades, 4 to 5 cents. Lower grades, 2 to 3 cents. Cleveland—Best grades, 4 to 5 cents. Lower grades, 2 to 3 cents. Pittsburgh—Best grades, 4 to 5 cents. Lower grades, 2 to 3 cents.

GRAIN, ETC. Wheat, No. 2 red, 92 1/2. No. 2 white, 92. Corn, No. 2, 52 1/2. Oats, No. 2, 42 1/2. New York 77 @ 77. Chicago 81 1/2 @ 81 1/2. Detroit 81 @ 81. Toledo 81 @ 81. Cincinnati 81 @ 81. Cleveland 81 @ 81. Pittsburgh 81 @ 81. Buffalo 81 @ 81.

Advertisement for 'LISA'S BEDTIME STORY' by Margaret Johnson. The kitchen was ready for the night. Lisa had washed the dishes and mixed the dough and sat down beside the stove with her children. 'Be quiet, children,' she said. 'Be still as mice and good as gold and I will tell you a bedtime story.' When the little ones opened their eyes wide, and shut their mouths tight, and Lisa began: 'For far away, across the sea, a little wind woke up this morning with a piff. He played with the leaves and danced with the flowers and then he started off on his journey. The wind could not fly faster than he. He sent the big waves bounding over the waves. He rustled in the trees and blew down the leaves from the trees. He caught people's hats from their heads and turned the arms of the windmills. All day long he flew. Now the sun goes down the wind rides like a little bird in the sky. On and on he comes over the sea and under the twinkling stars, he puffs down our roofs and dives with a roar, and blows the sand in your eyes till you are as sleepy as fluff in the daytime. Off to bed, every one of you! And the Wind shall sing you lullaby while you sleep! Tick, tick!' said the wind as he peeped in at the window. But the kitchen was dark and still. Only the fire burned, and a grey cat and his whiskers on the hearth.

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THE FROZEN DEEP

A NOVEL BY WILKIE COLLINS.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER III.—(CONTINUED.)
She closes her eyes faintly—she hears nothing but those words—feels nothing but his arm round her—feels Mrs. Crayford's warning—feels Richard Wardour himself—turns suddenly with a loving woman's disregard of everything but her love, nestles her head on his bosom, and answers him in that way at last!

He lifts the beautiful drooping head—their lips meet in their first kiss—they are both in heaven—it is Clara who brings them back to earth again with a start—it is Clara who says, "Oh! what have I done?"—as usual, when it is too late.

Frank answers the question: "You have made me happy, my angel. Now, when I come back, I come back to make you my wife."

Shudders. She remembers Richard Wardour again at those words. "Mind!" she says, "nobody is to know we are engaged till I permit you to mention it. Remember that!"

He promises to remember it. His arm tries to wind round her once more. No! She is mistress of herself; she can positively dismiss him now—after she has let him kiss her!

"Go!" she says. "I want to see Mrs. Crayford. Find her! Say I am here, waiting to speak to her. Go at once, Frank—for my sake!"

There is no alternative but to obey her. His eyes drink a last draught of her beauty. He hurries away on his errand—the happiest man in the room. Five minutes since, she was only his partner in the dance. He has spoken—and she has pledged herself to be his partner for life!

CHAPTER IV.

It was not easy to find Mrs. Crayford in the crowd. Searching here and searching there, Frank became conscious of a stranger, who appeared to be looking for somebody on his side. He was a dark, heavy-browed, strongly-built man; dressed in a shabby old naval officer's uniform. His manner—strikingly resolute and self-contained—was unmistakably the manner of a gentleman. He wound his way slowly through the crowd; stopping to look at every lady whom he passed, and then looking away again with a frown. Little by little he approached the conservatory—entered it, after a moment's reflection—detected the glimmer of a white dress in the distance, through the shrubs and flowers—advanced to get a nearer view of the lady—and burst into Clara's presence with a cry of delight.

She sprang to her feet. She stood before him speechless, motionless, struck to stone. All her life was in her eyes—the eyes which told her she was looking at Richard Wardour. He was the first to speak.

"I am sorry I startled you, my darling. I forgot everything but the happiness of seeing you again. We only reached our moorings two hours since. I was some time inquiring after you, and some time getting my ticket, when they told me you were at the ball. Wish me joy, Clara! I am promoted. I have come back to make you my wife."

A momentary change passed over the blank terror of her face. Her color rose faintly, her lips moved. She abruptly put a question to him: "Did you get my letter?"

He started. "A letter from you? I never received it."

The momentary animation died out of her face again. She drew back from him, and dropped into a chair. He advanced toward her, astonished and alarmed. She shrank in the chair—shrank, as if she was frightened of him.

"Clara! you have not even shaken hands with me! What does it mean?" He paused, waiting, and watching her. She made no reply. A flash of the quick temper in him leaped up in his eyes. He repeated his last words in louder and sterner tones: "What does it mean?"

She replied this time. His tone had hurt her—his tone had roused her sinking courage. "It means, Mr. Wardour, that you have been mistaken from the first."

"How have I been mistaken?" "You have been under a wrong impression, and you have given me no opportunity of setting you right."

"In what way have I been wrong?" "You have been too hasty and too confident about yourself and about me. You have entirely misunderstood me. I am grieved to distress you, but for your sake I must speak plainly. I am your friend always, Mr. Wardour. I can never be your wife."

He mechanically repeated the last words. He seemed to doubt whether he had heard her aright. "You can never be my wife?"

"Never!" "Why?" "There was no answer. She was incapable of telling him a falsehood. She was ashamed to tell him the truth.

He stooped over and suddenly pos-

sessed himself of her hand. Holding her hand firmly, he stooped a little lower, searching for the signs which might answer him in her face. His own face darkened slowly while he looked. He was beginning to suspect her, and he acknowledged it in his next words.

"Something has changed you toward me, Clara. Somebody has influenced you against me. Is it—you force me to ask the question—is it some other man?"

"You have no right to ask me that." He went on without noticing what she had said to him. "Has that other man come between you and me? I speak plainly on my side. Speak plainly on yours."

"I have spoken. I have nothing more to say."

There was a pause. She saw the warning light which told of the fire within him, growing brighter and brighter in his eyes. She felt his grasp strengthening on her hand. She heard him appeal to her for the last time.

"Reflect," he said, "reflect before it is too late. Your silence will not serve you. If you persist in not answering me, I shall take your silence as a confession. Do you hear me?"

"Clara Burnham! I am not to be trifled with. Clara Burnham! I insist on the truth. Are you false to me?" She resented that searching question with a woman's keen sense of the insult that is implied in doubting her to her face.

"Mr. Wardour! you forget yourself when you call me to account in that way. I never encouraged you. I never gave you promise or pledge."

He passionately interrupted her before she could say more: "You have engaged yourself in my absence. Your words own it; your looks own it! You have engaged yourself to another man!"

"If I have engaged myself, what right have you to complain of it?" she answered firmly. "What right have you to control my actions—"

The next words died away on her lips. He suddenly dropped her hand. A marked change appeared in the expression of his eyes—a change which told her of the terrible passions that she had let loose in him. She read, dimly read, something in his face which made her tremble—not for herself, but for Frank.

Little by little the dark color faded out of his face. His deep voice dropped suddenly to a low and quiet tone as he spoke the parting words: "Say no more, Miss Burnham—you have said enough. I am answered; I am dismissed." He paused, and stepping close up to her, laid his hand on her arm.

"The time may come," he said, "when I shall forgive you. But the man who has robbed me of you shall rue the day when you and he first met." He turned and left her.

A few minutes later, Mrs. Crayford, entering the conservatory, was met by one of the attendants at the ball. The man stopped as if he wished to speak to her.

"What do you want?" she asked. "I beg pardon, ma'am. Do you happen to have a smelling-bottle about you? There is a young lady in the conservatory who is taken faint."

CHAPTER V.

THE morning of the next day—the morning on which the ships were to sail—came bright and breezy. Mrs. Crayford having arranged to follow her husband to the water-side, and see the last of him before he embarked,

entered Clara's room on her way out of the house, anxious to hear how her young friend had passed the night. To her astonishment, she found Clara had risen and was dressed, like herself, to go out.

"What does this mean, my dear? After what you suffered last night—after the shock of seeing that man—why don't you take my advice and rest in your bed?"

"I can't rest. I have not slept all night. Have you been out yet?" "No."

"Have you seen or heard anything of Richard Wardour?"

"What an extraordinary question!" "Answer my question! Don't trifle with me!"

"Compose yourself, Clara. I have neither seen nor heard anything of Richard Wardour. Take my word for it, he is far enough away by this time."

"No! He is here! He is near us! All night long the presentiment has pursued me—Frank and Richard Wardour will meet."

"My dear child, what are you thinking of? They are total strangers to each other."

"Something will happen to bring them together. I feel it. I know it. They will meet; there will be a mortal quarrel between them, and I shall be to blame. Oh, Lucy! why didn't I take your advice? Why was I mad enough to let Frank know that I loved him? Are you going to the landing-stage?"

I am all ready; I must go with you." "You must not think of it, Clara. There will be crowding and confusion at the water-side. You are not strong enough to bear it. Wait—I won't be long away—wait till I come back."

"I must, and will, go with you! Crowd! He will be among the crowd! Confusion! In that confusion he will find his way to Frank! Don't ask me to wait. I shall go mad if I wait. I shall not know a moment's ease till I have seen Frank with my own eyes safe in the boat which takes him to his ship. You have got your bonnet on; what are we stopping here for? Come! or I shall go without you. Look at the clock! We have not a moment to lose!"

It was useless to contend with her. Mrs. Crayford yielded. The two women left the house together.

The landing-stage, as Mrs. Crayford had predicted, was thronged with spectators. Not only the relatives and friends of the Arctic voyagers, but strangers as well, had assembled in large numbers to see the ships sail. Clara's eyes wandered frightfully hither and thither among the strange faces in the crowd, searching for the one face that she dreaded to see, and not finding it. So completely were her nerves unstrung that she started with a cry of alarm on suddenly hearing Frank's voice behind her.

"The Sea-Mew's boats are waiting," he said. "I must go, darling. How pale you are looking, Clara! Are you ill?"

She never answered. She questioned him with wild eyes and trembling lips. "Has anything happened to you, Frank? anything out of the common?"

Frank laughed at the strange question. "Anything out of the common?" he repeated. "Nothing that I know of, except sailing for the Arctic Seas. That's out of the common, I suppose; isn't it?"

"Has anybody spoken to you since last night? Has any stranger followed you in the street?"

Frank turned in blank amazement to Mrs. Crayford. "What on earth does she mean?"

Mrs. Crayford's lively invention supplied her with an answer on the spur of the moment.

"Do you believe in dreams, Frank? Of course you don't! Clara has been dreaming about you, and Clara is foolish enough to believe in dreams. That's all; it's not worth talking about. Hark! they are calling for you. Say good-bye, or you'll be too late for the boat."

Frank took Clara's hand. Long afterward—in the dark Arctic days, in the dreary Arctic nights—he remembered how coldly and how passively that hand lay in his.

"Courage, Clara!" he said gaily. "A sailor's sweetheart must accustom herself to partings. The time will soon pass. Good-bye, my darling. Good-bye, my wife!"

He kissed the cold hand; he looked his last—for many a long year perhaps—at the pale and beautiful face. How she loved me! he thought. How the parting distresses her! He still held her hand; he would have lingered longer, if Mrs. Crayford had not wisely waived all ceremony and pushed him away.

The two ladies followed him at a safe distance through the crowd, and saw him safely step into the boat. The oars struck the water; Frank waved his cap to Clara. In a moment more a vessel at anchor hid the boat from view. They had seen the last of him on his way to the Frozen Deep!

"No Richard Wardour in the boat," said Mrs. Crayford. "No Richard Wardour on the shore. Let this be a lesson to you, my dear. Never be foolish enough to believe in presentiments again."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Wanted It All in the Record. "Now, your Honor," argued the attorney in the court of Justice Brown of Santa Rosa, "I move dismissal of this case on the ground that the corpus delicti has not been established."

Judge Brown rubbed his chin a perplexed way, fixed his gaze on the ceiling for a moment and then, clearing his throat, said:

"Of course, it is an old principle of law that the probator must correspond with the alligator, and in this case I am of the belief that the corpus is all right, but I don't know about the delicti."

"Your Honor, I want that to go into the record," demanded opposing counsel. "I want the record to show that your Honor said the corpus is all right, but you do not know about the delicti."

Judge Brown realized that he had blundered, and sat staring at the attorney for a moment. Then pulling himself together he said:

"All right, let that go into the record. But you fellows knew damned well I was only joking when I said it, and that will go into the record, too."—San Francisco Post.

The Church Porch.

The New York Sun, essaying in response to a request to give the ten best short poems in the English tongue, included in the number Thackeray's poem "The Church Porch," which is certainly a pleasing production, though scarcely entitled to such high rank as claimed for it. Thackeray had real poetic gifts, but he never cultivated them; and the slender volume which contains his verse is made up in large parts of burlesque.

Half His Medicine.

"You say your doctor prescribed cycling, but where is your wheel?" "Well, you see, I feel lazy this morning, so I'm taking just half my medicine by wearing this costume."—New York Journal.

FOR WOMEN AND HOME

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

How a Young Girl May Choose Between Admirers—Realistic Cobweb Veils in Which the Spider and the Fly May Be Seen—Head Wear—Cookery.

How It Happened.

PRAY you, pardon me, Elsie, and smile that frown away that dims the light of your lovely face. As a thunder cloud the day. I really could not help it—Before I thought, 'twas done—And those great gray eyes flashed bright and cold, Like an icicle in the sun.

I was thinking of the summers When we were boys and girls, And wandered in the blossoming woods, And the gay winds romped with your curls. And you seemed to me the same little girl I kissed in the alder path, I kissed the little girl's lips, and, alas, I have roused a woman's wrath.

There is not so much to pardon—For why were your lips so red? The blonde hair fell in a shower of gold From the proud, provoking head. And the beauty that flashed from the splendid eyes, And played round the tender mouth, Rushed over my soul like a warm, sweet wind That blows from the fragrant south.

And where, after all, is the harm done? I believe we were made to be gay, And all of youth not given to love Is vainly squandered away. And strewn through life's low labours Like gold in the desert sands, Are love's swift kisses and sighs and vows And the clasp of clinging hands.

asked her for a good night kiss, which she refused. She wonders if she did right, but thinks that she did, although he seemed very much hurt at her refusal. She wants to know what she should do under the circumstances. Answer: You are certainly in a bad predicament, and if you have any wish to marry you might as well look out that in waiting for one you do not lose the other. However, there is but one thing to do. Try and win the affection of the man you like best. That is every woman's privilege. When he objects to the presence of the fair young man, why not ask him why he cares about his coming. Some men need a little encouragement, and others are driven away by any decided show of preference. Unless one understands the disposition and temperament it is not easy to give really valuable and appropriate advice. On general principles a young woman should not make her attentions too marked. Custom and prejudice are on the side of the girl who is pleasant to all men and devoted to none, until such time as the young man who is seeking a wife expresses his feelings and selects her as his prospective bride. Society is unfortunately so constituted that a woman must, to a great extent, conceal her feelings and act in direct opposition to the promptings of her own heart. This is not exactly the way to foster sincerity and singleness of thought and purpose, but as long as things are so fixed in the social world there is no other way to look at it. The world in general and the marriage relation in especial would be the gainer if there were more perfect understandings between young persons, and if young women were not often forced to act absolutely contrary to their inclinations and desires.

Realistic Cobweb Veils. Plaided and spotted veils have for

adopted the new veil. A most realistic variety of the veil has the cobweb part wrought in pale gray, the spiders of dull brownish black, and the flies of properly brilliant hues. The black veils, however, are likely to be more generally preferred.

Long Plumes Again Worn.

One more Paris fancy has taken firm root in New York. It has recently become a fad over seas to wear plumes of extraordinary length to one's hats. A feather three feet in length is considered none too long to droop gracefully down the back of the hat. This is a fancy dear to the woman of an earlier part of the century. Yet it was reinstated in favor very suddenly and unexpectedly. That clever leader of fashion in Paris, Mme. Caroline Rebeaux, appeared one day with a picturesque black hat fairly laden with long plumes, the tips of which almost reached to her waist at the back. The idea was a success, and was, of course,



immediately copied. Women appeared everywhere with sweeping feathers. And the next step was to transport the fashion to New York.

To Exterminate Insects. Cleanliness is the best safeguard



HERE'S THE SUMMER GIRL OF '97.

And when you are old and lonely, In Memory's magic shrine, You will see on your thin and wasting hands, These kisses of mine.

Like gems, these kisses of mine. And when you muse at evening At the sound of some vanished name, The ghost of my kisses shall touch your lips, And kindle your heart to flame. —John Hay.

Salads as Medicine.

Each of the various salads possesses a medicinal property of its own, thus affording a possibility of absorbing a medicine and at the same time a dainty article of food. For example, lettuce contains a well known narcotic principle, opium, and may, therefore, be taken for insomnia. Chicory has laxative properties. Watercress is a tonic, excitant and purifier. Celery, a stimulant, will do good to the depressed. Whatever faith one may have in these marvelous properties, it is easy enough to prove them. The trial can be repeated daily, without danger, and with pleasure to the palate.

To Choose Between Admirers.

Miss M. E. T. has two admirers; one light, the other dark; and while she likes both of them she is quite partial to the dark one. The one she cares the least for has asked her to marry him, but she does not wish to give an affirmative answer because she hopes the other may propose. If he does she wonders if she should say "Yes" or ask him to wait until she has time to think about it. The dark young man objects to the presence of the light one and the young woman wonders if his coming is any bar to the proposal she hopes for. He came the other night, and after a most enjoyable call he

years been protested by the wise and worn by the frivolous. The wise consider them ruinous to the eyes. The frivolous consider them irresistibly becoming. The new fashion will prove a delight to the frivolous alone. This is a heavy meshed veil made in very exact imitation of a cobweb. It has all the irregularity and variety of the angular joints of a cobweb, and in the center of each subdivision of the web is a fat chenille spider with long legs. Now and then a fly is caught in the web by way of variety, and the spiders are made to look so unpleasantly life-like and the webs so very inviting that

against insects, fresh air, soap and water being all powerful, if no scrap or refuse be left to decay unnoticed. Floor and shelves of pantries should be wiped with a damp cloth daily. The outside of all utensils kept perfectly clean, the slightest carelessness in this particular being sufficient to bring a whole army of pests.

Covered utensils not in daily use should have their covers left slightly ajar to admit air and prevent mustiness, and oftentimes rust.

The refrigerator should be kept near a window, so that it may be frequently flooded with air and light. In no place is more apparent the housewife's thrift, painstaking and untiring energy.

Camphor will prevent the ravages of mice. For waterbugs fill cracks and crevices with a paste made of two tablespoons of plaster of paris, one teaspoon of sugar and one tablespoon of green tea.

To guard against buffalo bugs the floors should be wiped with water in which spirits of turpentine have been mixed—to a large pailful of hot water add a pint of turpentine. This is a perfect preventive against this pest, so much dreaded by the best housekeepers, and is well worth trying by those whose closets and pantries have been infested by these dreadful vermin.

Family Ties. "I presume," said the talkative man to his seat-mate in the railway train, "from your manner and conversation that you have family ties."

"Yes," replied Mr. Moeckton; "I s'pose you might as well call 'em that I buy 'em for myself, but my wife and the girls all wear 'em whenever they feel like it."—Washington Star.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No. 76—Biac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The first virtue is to restrain the tongue. He approaches nearest to the gods who knows how to be silent, even though he is in the right.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

He that has never known ill-fortune has never known himself or his virtue.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarella Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. I.C.C. fails to cure, druggists refund money.

"How can there be such a thing as a whole day, you know," mused Freddy, "when it bweaks ev'ry mawning?"

We should never advise, unless we first consider how it will be accepted. *©Live with wivvies and you'll learn to howl.*

FROM LOWELL, MASS.

The Home of Hood's Sarsaparilla—A Wonderful Cure.

"A swelling as big as a large marble came under my tongue. Physicians said it was a semi-transparent tumor and must be operated upon. I felt I could not stand it, and as spring came began to take my favorite spring tonic, Hood's Sarsaparilla. The bunch gradually decreased and finally disappeared. I have had no sign of its return. I am glad to praise Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. H. M. COBURN, 8 Union St., Lowell, Mass. Get HOOD'S.

Hood's Pills cure Sick Headache. 25c.

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AND can be saved without their knowledge by ANTI JAG, the marvelous cure for the drunk habit. All druggists, or write for full information. FULL INFORMATION GLADLY MAILED FREE.

\$75 RIDE A CRESCENT BICYCLE \$50 Western Wheel Works CHICAGO, ILLINOIS CATALOGUE FREE

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. Get our little "Bug Book" free. Price 10c. National Mining and Milling Co., Baltimore, Md. Carried in stock by all leading wholesale druggists.

Who opened that bottle of HIRES Rootbeer? The popping of a cork from a bottle of Hires is a signal of good health and pleasure. A sound old folks like to hear—the children can't resist.

HIRES Rootbeer

Is composed of the very ingredients the system requires. Aiding the digestion, soothing the nerves, purifying the blood. A temperance drink for temperance people.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

\$100 To Any Man.

WILL PAY \$100 FOR ANY CASE

Of Weakness in Men They Treat and Fail to Cure.

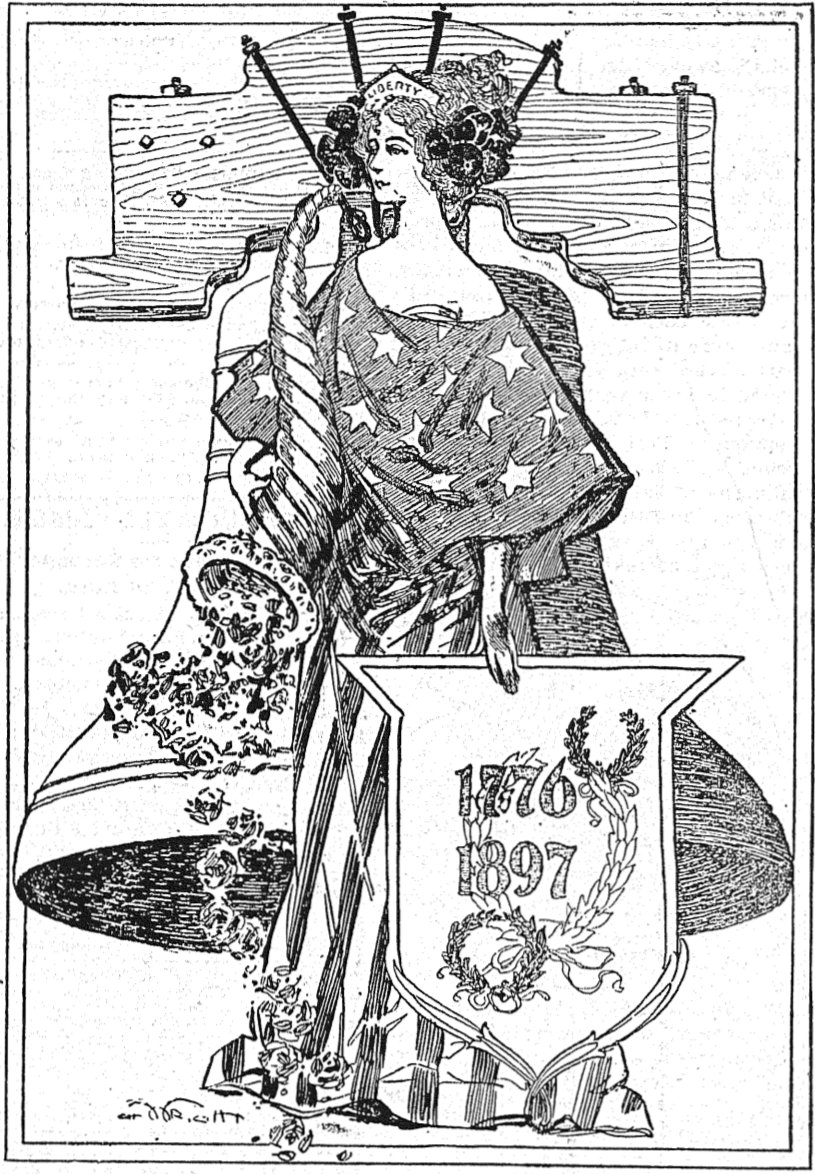
An Omaha Company places for the first time before the public a MAGICAL TREATMENT for the cure of Lost Vitality, Nervous and Sexual Weakness, and Restoration of Life Force in old and young men. No worn-out French remedies, contains no Phosphorus or other harmful drugs. It is a WONDERFUL TREATMENT magical in its effects—positive in its cure. All readers, who are suffering from a weakness that blights their life, causing that 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 \$50,000 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 G for unnatural discharges, inflammation, irritations, or ulcerations of the mucous membranes. Prevents constipation. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO., 210 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo. sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 50c a bottle. Circular sent on request.

THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. SURE WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Compound Syrup. Tastes Good. Used in Time. Sold by druggists.



FOURTH OF JULY.

BY JOEL BENTON.

A soft light from the purple morn Across the landscape makes its way, And glorious hopes for us are born Upon the nation's natal day.

More than a century's years have run Since Valley Forge and Bunker Hill, While Concord's fight and Lexington Bring memories that thrill us still.

Too rarely now we count the cost And hazard of that warfare's wage, Or think on what rough seas were tossed The patriots of our earlier age.

Firmly they stood against the night Of the whole world's supreme power. They fought by faith and not by sight, When failure threatened hour by hour.

But he who rules the fates and years, Who shapes all human destinies, Made hope the conqueror of their fears And brought us freedom linked with peace.

Lift, then, today the stripes and stars And let our country's banner wave, Which went victorious through its wars And still inspires the true and brave.

Paul, bells, upon the summer air! Bring music and the cannon's aid, For where exists a land more fair Than that our patriot fathers made?

The Terror of T.

Bang, bang, bang! Strange, horrifying noises filled the air.

Ho trembled as if stricken with the ague. Every hair upon his head seemed disposed to emulate the example of the quills upon the fretful porcupine.

Siss, boom, bang! His legs were all too weak to support his quaking body, and his heart beat with the rapidity of a trip hammer.

He crouched in the corner, the picture of abject terror, and uttered loud cries like the cries of an animal in dire distress.

Friends surrounded him and spoke to him reassuringly, but he seemed to have lost all pride, all sense of shame, in his mad surrender to fear. Even their taunts and gibes were unheeded.

The strange, horrifying noises grew louder and louder. The booming of cannon shook the house to its lowest foundations and made the windows dance a lively jig in their frames.

There was a screaming in the air, as of death dealing shells, and a rattle, as of musketry.

His former terror seemed insignificant when compared with the new terror that seized him as the tumult swelled until earth and sky reeled from the shocks of innumerable explosions.

In a very ecstasy of fear he fled, howling and plunged headlong beneath a bed in the attic of the house.

And yet, strange to relate, his act was not denounced as unmanly.

"Poor Towser doesn't know any better," was all the Fourth of July revelers said. EARLE H. EATON.

Combination and Individuality.

This is an age of combination, of great organization. The individual capitalist is disappearing in the corporation. The individual laborer is disappearing in the trades union. The power of the machine in politics is recognized of all men. Now, I do not call attention to these tendencies to quarrel with them, but rather to emphasize the spirit that is useful to make them wholesome. The capacity to organize and to combine is itself indicative of a high grade of intelligence and of power. We may reasonably expect from society triumphs greater than the past has ever seen as a result of these tendencies, if we can strip them of their dangers and reap only their benefits. If these various combinations can be kept open channels for the opportunity for character and for capacity, the triumphs of the past will surely be repeated in the future, but if corporation and trades union and political party, instead of being the schools of individuality, become the cause of its extinction, then indeed the danger is great and serious.—Hon. Seth Low.

In India the flesh of the elephant is a favorite dish, while in Arabia the horse and in Egypt the camel are eaten with relish.

INANIMATE?—YES.

But a Cannon Cracker Can Pop and Will Do It at the Right Time.

For what happened Reginald Slowboy was certainly at fault. His procrastination was the sole cause of it. He deserved no sympathy, and yet the blow seemed to rattle his very back teeth.

There was a quasi understanding between him and Miss Cutting, but nothing definite. He should have declared his passion weeks before. He felt certain that he loved her as woman had never been loved before, felt equally sure that she loved him, but whenever the idea suggested itself of asking her in plain, blunt English to become Mrs. Slowboy he found nervous prostration treading close upon his heels.

The tragedy that drove him away in shame and chagrin occurred on Fourth of July night. They had been shooting fire crackers and sending up roman candles contemporaneously with the entire Cutting family for some time, but now the coast was clear. Her father, her mother, her sister and even her bothersome and ubiquitous little brother had gone into the house for the night, and he and she were alone—alone on the dark piazza. He knew it because his nervous prostration told him so.

For an hour he talked of almost everything except the subject nearest his timid heart. He talked about the weather and the tariff and the corn crop and about numerous other subjects well calculated to cause a feeling of drowsiness in any healthy young woman.

He had one great cannon cracker left, and he swung it to and fro and wound the fuse about his finger for the entire hour. At length, when the conversation was perceptibly lagging and she was covertly yawning, he began to moralize about the fire cracker.

"Strange," he said reflectively, "what power there is concentrated in the paper tube I hold in my hand. This fire cracker has no brain and yet think of the vast weight it can raise when exploded under some heavy object. It is an inanimate object—it knows absolutely nothing, and yet what a wonderful thing it can do!"

"Some inanimate objects know more than human beings," she murmured quietly, but there was a quaver in her voice.

"Now really, you do not mean that," he cried.

"Indeed I do," she replied a trifle sharply. "That firecracker is an inanimate object. It has no brain, as you say, and yet it knows more than some men. When the time comes," she continued, rising to her feet and starting for the door, "when the proper time comes, that firecracker knows enough to pop." E. H. E.

As Usual.

"Spoutem, the orator of the day, is talking yet." "Yes; he thinks that 'orator of the day' means all day."

A Possible Way.



Spoooner—I hate that little brother of hers. He's always around. Wilkins—Isn't there any way of getting rid of him? Spoooner—Perhaps. I've bought him a toy cannon for the Fourth.

School Picnic.

Friday last was a red letter day for the school children of the various districts in the vicinity of Argyle, a picnic having been arranged for several schools to be held just west of the village. It so happened that there was a case or two of diphtheria in the neighborhood, which caused unnecessary alarm and two or three of the schools were prevented from attending and the Ugly band which had been engaged also failed to put in an appearance for the same reason.

Notwithstanding these drawbacks, some four hundred children and adults assembled at the grounds and enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent. A neat and nicely kept refreshment stand supplied cooling draughts, ice cream and other delicacies. A platform was also provided and seating accommodations as well. After the good people had recovered from their disappointment in the non-appearance of the band, the assembly was called to order and Malcolm McNaughton to the chair, which, by the way, was ably filled. The intellectual good things followed each other in such rapid succession it was difficult to follow them.

The Cumber school sang a welcome song, and an honest little urchin "sized up" his teacher in rhyme and explained his heart thumps "when the dingles go out." Then followed a Flag Drill, and a little "son of Erin" sang "An Honest Irish Lad" with good effect. The trials of "An innocent boy" were rehearsed, and a little girl told of her perplexity in regard to a recently arrived baby at her house who had no teeth and how she had sent a written request to God to "Come and finish the baby." The members of the McConnell school gave several musical selections. Miss Leroy brought out some excellent temperance truth in a well selected recitation and several dialogues were amusingly given. Not the least interesting feature was the old time war song by Paul Whitesell, who although his head is now graced with silvery locks, is still "one of the boys," and entered heartily into the spirit of the battle song. The program was brought to a close by a few well-chosen remarks by Duncan McLean, a former teacher in the vicinity, who gave the young people some excellent advice. Taking all in all, it was one of the best school picnics it has ever been our pleasure to attend.

WEST ELMWOOD.

Edmond McCreedy has a sick colt. J. O. Adams made a business trip to Caro on Saturday. Dick Kenell was hauling lumber to Caro the past week.

Prayer meeting was held Sunday evening at Mr. Jewell's. Mrs. Ira Hayes was taken very ill on Sunday but is better at this writing.

Elder Mulholland, of Almer, was calling on friends in this vicinity last week. Mrs. Chas. McDermott, of Ellington, Sundayed with Chas. Cross and family.

Mrs. Hiram Perry, of Ellington, was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Schriber on the 23rd. M. A. Smith and daughters, Edith and Jessie, were Cass City visitors on Friday.

Misses Jennie and Minnie Cross spent part of last week visiting friends at Ellington.

Mr. and Mrs. Doodenoff spent Saturday and Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Oscar Robinson, of Mayville.

Willie and Wooley Peck, of Ellington, visited their grandmother, Mrs. W. W. Hawkins, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Cordelia Cross' house took fire Saturday noon but by the timely arrival of help the flames were extinguished before doing much damage. However had the wind been blowing, the building could not have been saved as the roof was blazing in several places when the fire was discovered.

S. Y. P. U. at Chattanooga. The Baptist Young People's Union of America held 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. 6 17 4

Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the Best.

1. Because it affords almost instant relief in case of pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus.

2. Because it is the only remedy that never fails in the most severe cases of dysentery and diarrhoea.

3. Because it is the only remedy that will cure chronic diarrhoea.

4. Because it is the only remedy that will prevent bilious colic.

5. Because it is the only remedy that will cure epidemic dysentery.

6. Because it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon in cases of cholera infantum.

7. Because it is the most prompt and most reliable medicine in use for bowel complaints.

8. Because it produces no bad results.

9. Because it's pleasant and safe to take.

10. Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world.

The 25 and 50c sizes for sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

A Day With Verdi.

On Verdi's recent birthday—his eighty-third—the veteran composer was seen at 5 o'clock in the morning at the weekly market at Piacenza with several sheep which he had brought to sell. He also wished to buy a cow and some vegetables, and so spent the entire day surrounded by farmers and tradesmen. At 6 o'clock in the evening he invited the whole assemblage into the inn and gave them a fine supper.

Lucky.

"The codfish," said the professor, "lays considerably more than 1,000,000 eggs." "It is exceedingly lucky for the codfish that she doesn't have to catch 'em over every egg," said the student who came from the country.—Pick Me Up.

Handel's Memory.

Handel had one of the most phenomenal musical memories ever known. He knew by heart over 50 operas from beginning to end.

"Last summer one of our grand-children was sick with a severe bowel trouble," says Mrs. E. C. Gregory, of Fredericks-town, Mo. "Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief." For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

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.

You may hunt the world over and you will not find another medicine equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. 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. E. Clark, Ticket Agent, Port Huron. 6-3-eow

Something to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centres in the stomach, gently stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and aids the organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c or \$1.00 per bottle at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store.

Epworth League Convention at Toronto. Only \$5.10 from Port Huron to Toronto and return via Grand Trunk Ry. System. Tickets on sale July 13th, 14th and 15th, good for return up to August 12th. 6-17-5

CASTORIA. The fam- ilar signature of Dr. H. P. Ritchie is on every wrapper.

Attention Farmers. Try the Peninsular 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 \$300,000. If your insurance is about to drop me a card. R. S. BROWN, Solicitor, 6-3-8 Gageton, Mich.

CASTORIA. The fam- ilar signature of Dr. H. P. Ritchie is on every wrapper.

Fourth of July Excursions. Between all stations west of Port Huron, the Grand Trunk Ry. will sell tickets at single fare for the round trip on July 3, 4 and 5th good for return up to July 6th. 6-27-2

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

CASTORIA. The fam- ilar signature of Dr. H. P. Ritchie is on every wrapper.

Between Seed Time and Harvest. Is a good opportunity to enquire about farming lands in South Dakota only one day's ride from Chicago. Bountiful crops of 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 be bought for from \$10, \$12, \$15, and upwards, per acre, and this is the time to invest. For further particulars write to Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ills. 6-27-2

CASTORIA. The fam- ilar signature of Dr. H. P. Ritchie is on every wrapper.

YOUR FORTUNE is your health. Your happiness is your strength. Keep the Head and Throat clear and healthy and your mind and brain is always at rest and ease. CURE A NERVE AND BLOOD DISEASE. THE GREATEST RELIEF to mankind in all head troubles, CURE COLIC, SORE THROAT, CATARRH, THAT awful odor of Catarrh disappears by its use. Wonderful in Hay Fever and Asthma. TRY IT ONCE. Send for Book on Health. Free. CUSMAN'S DUCT CO., VINCENNES, IND., U. S. A.

CASTORIA. The fam- ilar signature of Dr. H. P. Ritchie is on every wrapper.

For Infants and Children.

CASTORIA. The fam- ilar signature of Dr. H. P. Ritchie is on every wrapper.

CASTORIA. The fam- ilar signature of Dr. H. P. Ritchie is on every wrapper.

Milwaukee Excursion.

Via Grand Trunk By, system only \$3.00 for round trip from Port Huron. Tickets sold July 3, 4, and 5th, good for return up to Aug. 31st. Steam boat express leaves Port Huron 3.50 p. m. arrives at Milwaukee 6 o'clock the next morning, berths free on steamer between Grand Haven and Milwaukee. Special train leaves Port Huron 7.50 a. m. July 5th arriving at Milwaukee 7 p. m. This is the quickest service from Port Huron and vicinity. Tickets, also sold via Chicago at \$11.85. Ask agents for full particulars. 6-27-2

WANTED—WELTHY MEN OR WOMEN TO travel for responsible established house in Michigan. Salary \$75 and expenses. Position permanent. Reference, Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago. 11-26-26

Renew your subscription.

\$8 From Cleveland to Mackinac and Return. \$7 From Toledo to Mackinac & Return. \$6 From Detroit to Mackinac & Return. The above special tourist rates will be put in to effect June 20th, via Detroit & Cleveland Steam Navigation Co.'s new mammoth steel passenger steamers. The round trip from Cleveland, including meals and berths, costs \$10 from Toledo, \$14 from Detroit \$11.50. Send 2 cents for illustrated pamphlet. Address, A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A. Detroit, Mich. 6-27-2

3-CENT COLUMN.

Advertisements will be inserted under this heading for three cents per line each week. Good heavy working team, weighing about 1,500 lbs. each, for sale cheap. ROBERT BROWN. 6-27-2

GOOD family horse to sell or exchange for driver \$1 weighing about 1,100. A. A. MCKENZIE. 6-10-

FARMS FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Call on or address O. K. JAMES, Cass City. 2-11-4

FOR SALE—80 acres of choice land cheap and on easy terms if desired. East 1/2 of n w 1/2 section 14, Ellington. E. H. PINNEY, Owner. 6-27-3

HAVING purchased a thoroughbred Jersey bull of W. D. Hinkley, he will be found for service at my farm, west of town. JAS. D. TUCKEY. 6-27-3

INSURANCE FOR SALE—for 12 or 14 H. P. boiler. Inquire at this office. 17-

I HAVE 18 inch Beech and Maple wood at \$1.10 per cord. Will deliver to any part of town. O. K. JAMES. 6-13-

LIVERY BARN in Cass City for sale cheap. 6-10. H. C. EDWARDS, M. D.

PASTURE to let for stock—sheep excepted. T. H. FRITZ.

WANTED—AN IDEA Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas! They may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 prize offer.

H. L. PINNEY, Cashier. H. W. SEED, Asst. Cashier.

EXCHANGE BANK. Established 1886.

Transacts a General Banking Business. Pays Interest on Time Certificates of Deposits.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE. E. H. PINNEY, Prop.

For Sale At a Bargain.

N. E. 1/4 of SE 1/4 Section 32 Grant, 10 acres improved. Choice hard wood land. Address, C. W. McPHAIL, 40 Farnsworth St., Detroit, Mich. 6-7-13

or RICHARD HALE, Milford, Mich. 6-7-13

CASS CITY BANK. Auten, Seeley & Blair, Props. Established 1832.

A general banking business transacted. Money loaned on Real Estate.

Agents Wanted In every township, county or city, to sell our three big specialties, the Winter Banana Apple, New Prolific Peach and Cornish Raspberry, and to canvass for our nursery stock in general. Write for terms to agents, and send for a copy of our new illustrated and copyrighted catalogue, the most beautiful and expensive catalogue ever published. 600 acres. Millions of fruit and ornamental trees, roses, shrubbery, etc. GEENING BROS., Up-to-date Nurserymen, 6-17-4 Monroe, Mich.

TO MACKINAC DETROIT PETOSKEY CHICAGO New Steel Passenger Steamers

The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction—Luxurious Equipment, Artistic Furnishing, Decoration and Efficient Service, insuring the highest degree of COMFORT, SPEED AND SAFETY. Four Trips per Week Between

Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac PETOSKEY, "THE SOO," MARQUETTE AND DULUTH. LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac and Return, including Meals and Berths. From Cleveland, \$18; from Toledo, \$15; from Detroit, \$13.50. DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE.

Between Detroit and Cleveland Connecting at Cleveland with Earliest Trains for all points East, South and Southwest and at Detroit for all points North and Northwest.

Sunday Trips June, July, August and Sept. Only EVERY DAY BETWEEN

Cleveland, Put-in-Bay Toledo Send for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., DETROIT, MICH. The Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.

Consult Thy Purse

And buy your tickets from Chicago via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway to the following named points on June 20 and 30, and July 1, 2 and 3. Look at the figures. San Francisco.....\$25.00 Salt Lake City.....15.00 Denver and Pueblo.....12.50 Sioux City.....0.75 Omaha and Council Bluffs.....0.75 Kansas City.....7.50 and other points in proportion.

These are very cheap rates made for special dates. Return tickets at approximately the same rates will be sold on various dates in July and August.

For further information apply to the nearest coupon ticket agent or call on or address Harry Mercer, M. P. A., C. M. & St. P. Ry, Detroit, Mich. 6-27-2

Tetter, Salt-rheum and Eczema. The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases, is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package. For sale by T. H. Fritz.

Cass City Markets.

CASS CITY, June 24, 1897. Wheat, No. 1 white.....70 Wheat, No. 2 red.....70 Corn, per bu.....35 Oats, per bu new.....15 to 18 Rye.....29 Barley, per 100 lbs.....50 Buckwheat.....28 to 31 Peas.....45 Beans.....45 Clover Seed, per bu.....4.80 to 5.20 Timothy seed.....1.70 Potatoes per bu.....12 to 15 Apples per bu.....08 Eggs per doz.....08 Butter.....4.25 Hogs, dressed.....4.25 Live Hogs, per cwt.....2.75 to 3.00 Beef, live weight.....2.00 to 2.25 Mutton—live weight, per lb.....2 to 2 1/2 Lams, live weight.....3.60 to 4.25 Veal, per lb.....3 to 4 Turkeys—live, per lb.....07 Chickens—dressed, per lb.....08 Chickens—live, per lb.....05 Dressed ducks.....5 to 6 1/2 Dressed geese.....63 Hay, pressed.....6.50 to 8.00 Wool, washed.....15 to 19 Wool, unwashed.....10 to 15

MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS. White Lily Flour.....\$ 2.50 cwt. Crescent.....\$ 2.00 cwt. Graham Flour.....2.35 .. Botted Meal.....1.60 .. Feed.....80 .. Bran.....65 .. Middlings.....75 .. Buckwheat Flour.....2.00 .. Rye Flour.....2.00 ..

HAMMOCKS!

What a hustler Spring is, your no sooner get your snow shovel hung upon the rack than you have to get out your Law Mower. From June to September, time saunters, from September to March it pokes, but from March to June it goes in a gallop. If you have not yet got your HAMMOCKS a CROQUET set you will find a full line at

S. OSTRANDERS'. Also Shoes for the Season.

1776-JULY 4th-1897 CELEBRATE As hilariously as you like, but keep your head cool and remember that this is the place to buy FIREWORKS CHEAP. Yes, dirt Cheap. Come in and see what a lot of different things you can buy for 1c, 5c, and 10c. Cass City Confectionery and Ice Cream Parlors. J. C. LAUDERBACH.

WHEEL TALK. The American Eagle screams and the wheel talks. Do you want to fly with the birds or walk with the beast? Buy a Bicycle and fly along with the times. Enjoy a luxury that you can link with business and make it a big factor in your resources. Will give all contemplating to ride an opportunity to purchase a wheel at prices to meet their ideas.

Second Hand Wheels from \$10 to \$30. New wheels from \$35 to \$80. All of which will be well worth the money for the purchaser to speculate on. Bicycle parts and sundries on hand. Shoes, caps, sweaters, hosiery, etc.

A. A. HITCHCOCK. Local agent for L. A. W.

The Coast Line to MACKINAC TAKE THE TO MACKINAC DETROIT PETOSKEY CHICAGO New Steel Passenger Steamers

The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction—Luxurious Equipment, Artistic Furnishing, Decoration and Efficient Service, insuring the highest degree of COMFORT, SPEED AND SAFETY. Four Trips per Week Between

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Cleveland, Put-in-Bay Toledo Send for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., DETROIT, MICH. The Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.

Departure and Arrival of Trains at Pontiac. Detroit & Milwaukee Division. WEST. LEAVE. ARRIVE. Sag. Chl., Gd. Haven.....8.02 a. m. 8.45 p. m. Muskegon, Chl., Ft. Huron.....12.23 p. m. 12.57 p. m. Sag., B. Creek, Mt. W.....10.07 p. m. 10.53 a. m. Durand, Chicago.....8.28 p. m. 9.35 a. m. Gd. Rapids, Gd. Haven.....12.15 a. m. 6.10 a. m. 8.02 a. m. has a parlor car to Gd. Rapids. 12.35 a. m. has Pullman Durand to Chicago. 5.07 a. m. has parlor car to Gd. Rapids. 8.58 p. m. has sleeper to Chicago. EAST.

Detroit and Int. stations.....6.10 a. m. 12.15 a. m. Det., East and Canada.....8.35 a. m. 8.58 p. m. Det., and Int. stations.....7.05 a. m. 9.45 p. m. Det., East and Canada.....10.53 a. m. 10.07 p. m. Det., and Int. stations.....12.57 p. m. 12.35 p. m. Det., East and Canada.....12.25 p. m. 12.02 a. m. 6.35 a. m. has sleeper and dining car from Windsor. 10.35 a. m. has Pullman car from Detroit. 8.25 p. m. has sleeper to Buffalo and Toronto. *Except Sunday. *Daily.

Michigan Air Line Division. EAST. LEAVE. ARRIVE. Lenox and Int. stations.....6.00 a. m. 10.45 a. m. Lenox and Int. stations.....3.10 p. m. 7.06 p. m. WEST.

Jackson and Int' stations.....LEAVE. ARRIVE. Jackson and Int. stations.....1.25 p. m. 11.05 a. m. F. H. HOGGIES, Asst. Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill. *Bus. Traveler, Trav. Pass. Agent, Detroit, Mich. J. C. EDGAR, Agent P. O. & N. Ry. Cass City, Mich.