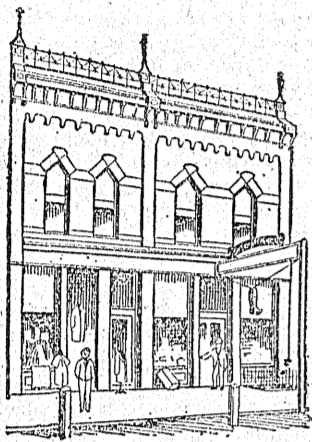


CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XVI. NO. 39.

CASS CITY, MICH., SEPT. 2, 1897.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL.



Special Bargain Sale.

Shoes and Clothing

93 pair Women's Dongola and Tan, Oxford and Strap Sandals at COST.
Special Bargains in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine Shoes.

STRAW HATS AT COST.

Yours for Business,

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

Fall Clearing Sale

— AT —

2 MACKS 2

WILL BEGIN Sat., Sept. 4, '97

and will continue until Oct. 1, 1897. Everything in our mammoth double store, (except groceries), will be sold at

SLAUGHTER PRICES.

If you want a Suit, Pair of Boots or Shoes, Hats, Caps, Carpets, Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Cloaks, Dress Goods or Notions. You can't afford to miss this opportunity to stock up for winter. Don't fail to get prices and see the largest stock and best selections. Butter and eggs taken as cash.

2 MACKS 2

SHOE BUSINESS

of Cass City, for the simple reason that we are giving the best goods for the least money. The line of AGENTS' SAMPLES, which we recently purchased from G. W. Farnham, of Buffalo, N. Y., are going VERY FAST.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

Only one pair and one size of each kind. If you need shoes, call and see ours as we aim to keep something in Bargains before you all the time. While you are looking for shoes, we will try and sell you

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.

Because that's our business, and we want to see all the goods we can, and we are going to try and please you so that you will come again. We want Butter, Eggs and Cash.

LAING & JANES.

Underwear

Ladies' and Gents fall and winter Underwear from

25c. to \$1 per suit.

Remember all our Summer Dress Goods at

25 per cent off.

We have a fine broken Tea at 15¢ lb. It is a fine steeper. Call and get a sample. Butter and Eggs wanted.

Frost & Hebblewhite.

Cass City Markets.

CASS CITY, Sept. 2, 1897.

Wheat, No. 1 white	89
Wheat, No. 2 red	89
Western Corn, per bu	28
Oats, per bu new	15
Rye	85
Barley, per 100 lbs.	40
Buckwheat	30 to 35
Peas	35
Green Seed, per bu	30 to 35
Potatoes per bu	10
New potatoes	25 to 40
Dried Apples per lbs.	13
Eggs per doz.	13
Butter	13
Apples	25 to 35
Blackberries	6
Raspberries	6
Hogs, dressed	45
Live Hogs, per cwt.	3.00
Beef, live weight	2.00 to 3.25
Mutton—live weight, per lb.	2 to 2 1/2
Lamb, live weight	400 to 4 50
Veal	3 to 4
Tallow, per lb.	2 1/2
Turkeys—live, per lb.	10
Chickens—dressed, per lb.	8
Chickens—live, per lb.	5

MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily Flour	\$ 2.50 cwt
Crecent	\$ 2.10 cwt
Pillsbury's Best	3.00
Graham Flour	2.25 "
Best Meal	1.40 "
Feed	90 "
Meal	90 "
Brans	65 "
Midlings	75 "
Buckwheat Flour	2.00 "
Rye Flour	2.00 "

Land for Sale.

Five hundred dollars will buy 80 acres of desirable land. East 1/2 of n w 1/4 of section 14, Ellington. Apply to E. H. PINNEY, Cass City.

9-2-4

HOME HAPPENINGS

ITEMS OF PURELY LOCAL INTEREST.

They say that smoke is cigarettes.

After the heavy, hot day.

Stues none with brains are smoke the things.

How do they know it's so?

Cass City Fair Sept. 21-24.

O. K. Janes did business at Shabbona yesterday.

A. Spring has a drayman's card in this issue.

Postmaster Ale is transacting business in Caro.

Mrs. W. S. Wallace, of Uby, is visiting friends here.

P. S. McGregory made a return trip to Wickware yesterday.

Mrs. I. B. Auten and children have returned from Oak Grove.

Another clothing and shoe store in town. See announcement.

2 Macks announce their fall clearing sale in their ad. this week.

P. Usher and daughter, Lottie, visited Mariette friends on Sunday.

A bicycle pump, found on the street, awaits an owner at this office.

T. H. Fritz and daughter, Cecil, were Detroit visitors on Friday last.

S. Ostrander announces prices at "flint rock." See announcement.

A. A. McKenzie made a business trip to Novesta Corners yesterday.

A new fire well is being sunk at the corner of Fourth and Volcan Streets.

Miss Alice Higgins, of Bad Axe, is spending a fortnight with her friends.

Miss Maud Winegar, of Clifford, is visiting her mother and other friends here.

Miss Ethel Bond, of Hay Creek, was the guest of Miss Blanche Hansler last week.

John Blackmore, east of town, is placing a stone foundation under his house.

A. H. Ale has purchased lots 1 and 2, block 1, Campbell's Addition, of Jas. D. Brooker.

E. Delong, our tonsorial artist, now occupies the Truscott residence on Seegar Street.

Frost & Hebblewhite announce that they are prepared to deal out fall and winter underwear.

Mrs. J. W. Higgins, of Bad Axe, was the guest of her brother, J. F. Hendrick, on Saturday.

D. R. Graham is making repairs at the Sheridan House made necessary by the fire of last week.

The Elkton Fair will be held Sept. 15, 16 and 17. The secretary has our thanks for complimentary.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Moore and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Zinnecker visited with friends at Tyre on Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Staay, of Fairgrove, paid her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Brooker, a visit the fore part of the week.

The list of names of those who passed successful teachers' examinations is crowded out this week.

The P. O. & N. R. R. depot is being newly painted on the outside. The improvement in appearance is wonderful.

Dr. D. P. Deming returned from Uassar Monday evening, whither he had gone to secure evidence in a pension case.

Rev. B. F. Wade is making preparations to move to Kansas. He sold his residence on Seegar Street to S. Ostrander.

Mrs. C. E. Patterson has returned from Detroit, where she has been making the customary visit to the large dressmaking establishments.

The ladies of the M. E. Church met with Mrs. J. W. Macomber yesterday afternoon and their husbands and friends took tea with them as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. Tait, living seven miles northwest of town, rejoice over the advent of a bright little baby girl, whose birthday will always be August 30th.

McKenzie & Co. report an increasing activity in real estate transactions. Scarcely a day passes but some new property is listed with them and inquiries are becoming more numerous.

Pastor C. L. Maxfield, of the Baptist Church at Ganges, is now visiting his parents north of Cass City, and will preach at the Baptist Church, next Sunday evening. All are cordially invited.

C. W. Heller is having a main line shaft run from the roller mills to the building occupied by the Cass City Hydraulic Cider and Evaporation Co., which will furnish the necessary power for their machinery. N. Gable superintends the work.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gordon, of Toronto, Ont., were the guests of A. G. Berney on Sunday. They have been spending some time with Mrs. Gordon's brother, Richard Parr, Sen., who lives at Beadley, and whom she had not seen for nineteen years.

Misses Laidlaw and Lottie Bradley, of Brownsville, Ont., are the guests of S. Ostrander and N. Bradley. Since coming here Miss Laidlaw lost her pocketbook which was found by John Riker and returned. Miss Laidlaw has a good impression of American people's honesty.

The interest in our approaching Fall Fair—Sept. 21, 22, 23 and 24—still increases and inquiries keep pouring in from all directions for premium lists, advertising matter, etc. Keep your eye open for next week's issue which will be a special number and a much larger edition than usual.

The funeral services of Frederick Benkelman were held at the Evangelical Church on Sunday afternoon, Rev. O. Y. Schneider officiating. As previously mentioned, Mr. Benkelman has been in poor health for some time. He was nearly seventy-six years old and has resided in this vicinity for many years.

Some of the boys(?) returning from the ball game at Caro on Tuesday evening, had considerable difficulty in crossing the culvert at West Street now in course of construction. A passage way had been left at the north side but the boys were misled by the light and attempted to cross on the southside. One horse got down but no serious damage resulted.

The harvest festival at Gagetown on Tuesday passed off very pleasantly and was fairly well attended. There were the usual amusements and all seemed to enter into them with the customary enthusiasm. Perhaps the most interesting feature was the tug of war, there being twelve men on each side and a very close contest. The Elkton band furnished music.

A stone culvert is being placed across Main Street at the intersection of West Street, in order that surplus water may be carried down the north side of Main Street, by way of Weaver Street, to the new drain on Church Street. This will certainly be a great improvement, as up to the present time the water passing down the south side of Main Street had to work its way as best it could down West Street and gradually found its way into Mother Earth.

We regret that our correspondents have got into a controversy over Orangeism, for the reason that we see nothing whatever to be gained thereby. We are obliged to withhold one communication this week, as we do not consider the statements made prove anything or help the cause of the writer. Moreover, we think sufficient has been said and hereby notify all concerned that no more than one letter from each side will be published after this week.

Rev. Chas. H. Fenn, who has been visiting his parents here for some time, started last week on the return journey to his pastorate of the First Congregational Church, Leavenworth, Kansas. He intended calling on friends at Ypsilanti, Albion and one or two other Michigan towns on his way. He returns to his work much improved in health and leaves a large circle of friends here, formed during his visit.

A young gent named Rathburn, who has been in the employ of D. A. Freeman for the past few weeks has evidently "vamosed the rancho." He sold a pair of hair-clippers to Barber Delong yesterday, claiming that they were given him by a barber at Inlay City. They afterwards disappeared and it is supposed Rathburn stole them. A warrant was issued last evening for his arrest but he is not to be found. The last seen of him was this morning about six o'clock, in the vicinity of the depot.

The last quarterly meeting services of this conference year will be held at the M. E. Church next Sunday. The love feast will begin at nine o'clock in the morning and the sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at the conclusion of the regular morning service. It is especially desired that there be a full attendance. The quarterly conference will be held on the Wednesday evening following, when Rev. Wm. Dawe, D. D., the presiding elder, will be present.

The return game of base ball between Caro and Cass City was played at Caro on Tuesday. Both nines had secured outside help and the best game of the season was expected. Accordingly a great many of our citizens hid themselves to the county seat, but, alas for their expectations! The Caro team was subject to disappointment in securing help from outside and the game was rather one-sided. Caro, however, had an outside battery. The first score was made by Cass City in the second innings, quickly followed by a second score. In the third they secured four more. At the close of the eighth innings Cass City had made a total score of 13, while Caro had only crossed the home plate twice, this being done in the eighth innings. Katoll struck out five for Cass City and Bowen four for Caro. Two two-base hits were made by Katoll and one each by Donovan and Eltom for Cass City, and Murphy made a similar hit for Caro. The following is the score.

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Caro	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	2
Cass City	0	2	4	0	1	3	0	3	13

Batteries—Cass City, Katoll and Knapp; Caro, Bowen and Murphy. Errors, Cass City, 3; Caro, 7. Umpires, Finney and Butler.

The young people's picnic in Bingham's grove on Tuesday could not be termed other than a success. The attendance was good, there being about two hundred and fifty present of young people of various religious organizations and their friends. After the wants of the inner man had been properly attended to the assembly was called to order an excellent program rendered. There was plenty of singing interspersed with the speaking, led by a choir of girls. Rev. C. D. Eldridge, of the Baptist Church, Cass City, made the address of welcome. Rev. B. J. Baxter, of the Presbyterian Church Cass City, gave interesting information on the "Origin of the Young People's Movement." Rev. H. McConnell, of the M. E. Church, Deford, spoke on "The Young People in Society," and lastly, Rev. D. W. Leonard, of the Baptist Church, Unionville, gave a paper on the "Spiritual Development of the Young People the Hope of the Church." It began to rain slightly at this juncture and it was thought best to bring the program to a conclusion. The rain held off, however, so that all were able to reach their homes without getting wet.

Arrangement.

B. Wolsky will open on Saturday, Sept. 4th, a clothing and shoe store in the Stevenson block, with an entire new line of Men's, Boy's and Children's Clothing and Furnishing Goods, also a complete line of Men's, Boy's, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes. Saturday, Sept. 4th, will be our great opening day. The people of Cass City and vicinity are respectfully invited to call and examine our goods and see our prices. It will pay all to do so before making your final purchase. Don't invest a dollar in fall goods as we have some great bargains to offer.

Respectfully Yours,
B. WOLSKY.
Stevenson Block, next to Gordon's Hotel, Cass City.

GIRL WANTED for general housework. 8-26- LAING & JANES. 9-2-6

The Fraternal Pic-nic.



REAT crowds were in attendance, last Thursday, at the fraternal pic-nic, held just west of Canboro. The people came from all directions, and there was scarcely a village in the Thumb that did not have a representative there. It was exceedingly difficult to make an estimate but we feel safe in saying there were 2,500 on the grounds. The committee had chosen a better location than that of last year, the grounds were in a better condition and there was ample room. Those who did not choose to bring baskets had no difficulty in finding the wherewithal to appease their appetites as ample provisions were made by the Maccabees of Canboro Tent and Hive to feed all that might come. A checking department for bicycles was also conducted by the Sir Knights. Refreshment stands had a lively trade but we regret to note that such a worthy and commendable organization should allow the sale of that demoralizing beverage, "hop pop." The merry go round was there as usual and the bawdy gratified the desires of the lovers of the "light fantastic." The moving spirit of the occasion, Thos. Bancroft, was in his characteristic good humor and carried the programme through to a successful finish. The speakers were well received and made appropriate addresses. The baby show was as interesting as ever and the entries numerous. There was also the bun-eating contest and various other amusing features. Not the least amusing were the women's, old men's and fat men's races which were heartily enjoyed by contestants and spectators alike. The Cassville and Elkton bands furnished plenty of music and did their share towards making the day enjoyable. The merriment continued until quite late in the evening. The lovers of base ball had the privilege of witnessing a game on the diamond between Rescue and Canboro nines, the former being the victors. The pic-nic was pronounced the most successful yet held and the proceeds will aid materially in providing a home for the Maccabees of Canboro. Success to them!

DISTRICT NEWS.

C. E. Patterson, of Millington, has sold the Michigan Forester to C. F. B. Stowell, of Mayville, where it will be issued.

Robert C. Jacoby and Miss Frances E. McLarty, both of Novesta, were united in marriage by Rev. J. B. Whitford, at Caro, last week at the Methodist parsonage.

While Tom Smith was threshing at John Smith's farm, three miles west and one mile south of Uby, last Tuesday, a cyclone passed over, tearing off the straw carriers of the machine and blowing out a side of the grain stack. [Uby Courier.]

G. B. Ross, station agent at Minden City, was assaulted by two unknown men Wednesday night of last week, while sealing some freight cars near the depot. They gagged him and bound him with his own suspenders. Then they took his pocketbook, containing \$25, and his gold watch, and ran away, leaving him lying under a car. Ross managed to loosen the gag and call for help, and was finally released from his unpleasant condition.

Lost—August 27th, 1897, one note for \$48.00 given by James Ryder to M. G. Wheelock, for one year with inst. at 7 per cent. J. K. THOMAS. 9-2-3

Strayed
From my premises, just west of Canboro, one dark iron gray 3-yr-old horse. When last seen was near Rescue. Suitable reward offered for his return. 7-26- JAS. A. TAYLOR.

STOLEN.—From my wagon on Main St., on Monday, Aug. 30th. A new bag containing a quantity of Mammoth Clover Seed. \$1 reward to party furnishing evidence to convict. (Box 115) JAS. BROWN.

Home-Seekers' Excursion.
Agents of the Ohio Central will sell Home-seekers Excursion Tickets to Virginia and other States South and West, Sept. 6 and 7; Sept. 20 and 21 Oct. 4 and 5, and Oct. 18 and 19. For full particulars call on Agents of Ohio Central Lines or address John Moores, T. P. A., Findlay, or W. A. Peters, Mich. Pass. Agent, Detroit, Mich. 9-2-6

Y. P. A. Convention.

Motto—For the good of man and the glory of God.
The sub-district convention of the Young People's Alliance of the Flint District held its sessions here this week in the Evangelical Church. The convention was opened on Tuesday afternoon by the President, Rev. F. Klump, of this place, who led the devotional exercises. Rev. G. Heinmiller, editor of "Der Christliche Botschafter," Cleveland, Ohio, and Rev. W. Balgryn, of Inlay City, were received as honorary and advisory members of the convention. Rev. O. Y. Schneider, pastor of the Cass City church, then gave a very cordial welcome and invited all the delegates and visitors to their homes and hearts, to which Rev. W. C. Schwenk, of Caro, responded in a very appropriate and pleasing manner. Edward Coler, of Fairgrove, then presented a paper, "How shall we obtain a closer relation between the church and Young People's Alliance?" in which were given some very good suggestions. Following this was a paper on the "Methods of Work" by Mrs. S. Benkelman, of Cass City. After the enrollment of one hundred delegates and visitors the convention adjourned.

The evening session was opened by devotional exercises, after which the assembly was favored by an excellent and well rendered recitation by Miss Lorilla Kim, of Sebewaing. Rev. Klump then introduced Rev. G. Heinmiller, who gave an able and instructive address on the subject, "Men, the demand of the hour." A collection was taken to defray the convention expenses, a committee on resolutions appointed, the stationing report was read and the session closed with the doxology and benediction.

At 8:30 a. m. on Wednesday morning all participated in a consecration service. The minutes of Tuesday's sessions were read and approved. A paper on a "Model Consecration Service" was read by Miss Mary Striffler, of Cass City, in which many practical points were given. Wm. Schwalm, of Sebewaing, also gave an excellent paper on "The Mission of the Young People's Alliance," and all joined in singing the Y. P. A. Battle Song. "What course should be pursued with inactive members," was the subject handled by Herbert Lenzner in a very able manner. The session closed with prayer by Rev. O. Y. Schneider.

A spirited song service opened Wednesday afternoon's session. Miss Laura Hersinger, of Sebewaing, gave a recitation entitled, "Life is a Game of Ball." Rev. G. Heinmiller then gave an address in the German language, based on the 9th verse of the 119th Psalm, in an earnest and inspiring manner. A partial report of the committee on resolutions was read and adopted. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows:—Pres., Prof. D. Karcher, Sebewaing; vice-pres., H. S. Faust, Caro; rec. sec., Miss Lizzie Kohl, Sebewaing; cor. sec., Mrs. Mary Benkelman, Cass City; treas., J. Montel, Fairgrove. Sebewaing was chosen as the place for next year's convention.

"Since I Have Been Redeemed," was the opening song of last evening's session, after which Rev. W. C. Schwenk led in prayer. A song then followed by six of the Cass City juniors entitled "The Little Builders," which was very appropriate and well rendered. Following this was a symposium, "How can we improve our Young People's Alliance?" (a) In Attendance, by H. S. Faust, Caro; (b) In Intellectual Efficiency, by Miss Lillian Imerson, Caro; (c) In Spirituality, by Miss Milvina Beaver, Elkton; (d) In Finances, by A. H. Muck, Cass City. It is but doing justice to all to say that each paper was filled with good thoughts and well rendered. Enthusiastic discussions followed the papers. Again the assembly took up the soul-stirring strains of the Battle Song to the tune of "Marching Through Georgia," which were wafted by the evening sephyras to the western end of our village and who shall say that it did not impart inspiration to the listener in his own home? Miss Sadie Cool, of Fairgrove, gave the recitation, "God," in a pleasing manner. The president then introduced Rev. G. J. Kim, Ph. D., president of the Michigan Conference Branch Y. P. A., who gave us a short but interesting address on "The Building of a Good Character." The following resolution was unanimously adopted: "Whereas we have been so generously entertained by the people of Cass City during our stay at this convention, Therefore, Resolved that we tender them our hearty thanks for all their kindness and liberality shown us in their homes." Rev. F. Klump led in prayer and the singing of "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," brought to a close a successful convention in every respect.

(We are able to give our readers the above report through the courtesy of Miss Lizzie Kohl, the secretary of the convention.—E. O.)

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDOWELL, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

From the way reports of gold discoveries are coming it looks as if the whole western hemisphere had been Klondyked.

One English duke has gone into the millinery business, and many of the others are not far behind in their endeavor to captivate American heiresses.

In the Outlook Bliss Carman prints a poem about the day when "the inexorable gong sounds on the platform of Time." We haven't read the rest of it, but we sincerely hope that Mr. Carman will not get off the car backward.

Sometimes a good turn is properly rewarded, but a luckier man than Jerome Turner, a lawyer of Muskegon, Mich., probably does not live. While at the World's Fair in Chicago Mr. Turner took the part of an old gentleman named William Seymour, whom he saw the police arrest for some trivial offense. Mr. Seymour died a few days ago and left Mr. Turner \$75,000. Lawyer Turner should go to the Klondike at once, and carry nothing but his luck.

Satisfying curiosity is oftentimes hazardous. Francis Warlop was a well-paid cook in a club house at Grand Rapids, Mich. The other day the wife of a prominent member brought in a basket of what she thought were mushrooms and wanted them cooked for a dinner to a few of her friends. Warlop pronounced them toadstools, and dangerous, and the lady left them with him. Then the cook began wondering what toadstools tasted like. To satisfy his curiosity he cooked a few and ate them. An hour later the doctors were called, and very soon afterward poor Warlop was a cold corpse. But he didn't die wondering.

Petty revenge never built an apter monument to its own folly than "spite house," the residence of a millionaire who died not long since in this country. This man owned a strip of land five feet wide in one of our largest cities, of such apparent uselessness to him that he adjoining land-owner offered a fair sum for it, and confident of its acceptance, proceeded to build a dwelling on his own property. The millionaire, however, demanded five times the amount named, and unable to obtain it, he himself erected a house four stories high on the five feet of land, shutting out all side light from his neighbor. Finding it impossible to rent the house to any one, the revengeful owner took up his own abode therein. The extreme narrowness of the house necessitated not only the making of special furniture for it, but the inhabitants passing sideways through the doors. To live in it was both physical discomfort and mental repression. One fancies that children born there would have been dwarfed in body and soul; their features sharp, their minds pinched, their whole natures turned edgewise to society. The laws of heredity and environment endorse such conclusions. condemnation of such petty spite and ignoble revenge cannot be too strong.

A new and terrible explosive shell is in the hands of the government. A report from Washington says: The naval ordnance officers still have faith in the shell for high explosives invented by Louis Gathmann of Chicago, which blew up a \$40,000 gun at Indian Head proving grounds a few weeks ago. The tests of this terrible shell have been renewed, with encouraging results. Ten of the shells are now being made, and after being loaded with 300 pounds of gun cotton will be fired. If no accident happens the tests will be stopped and the shell will be officially declared a success by the government. An interesting special test of a Gathmann shell has just been made to determine the shock caused by the explosion of 300 pounds of gun cotton. A piece of armor seventeen inches thick was erected, with a backing of posts and plank two feet thick. Behind this a chicken was tied. Another chicken was placed in an air-tight cofferdam fifteen feet away at the side of the target, another was tied in the open air thirty-five feet away, and a fourth was placed in another cofferdam thirty-nine feet away. Then 300 pounds of gun cotton was fired against the target. The chicken behind it was found alive, but crazed so that it walked in circles and exhibited other unbecoming eccentricities. The one in the first cofferdam was dead, but bore no marks. The one in the open air thirty-five feet away was dead, its head and all its feathers having been blown away. The chicken in the cofferdam thirty-nine feet away was crazed, and after moping a while died. Three chickens that were confined were killed by shock. The force of the concussion could not affect them, because the cofferdams were air tight.

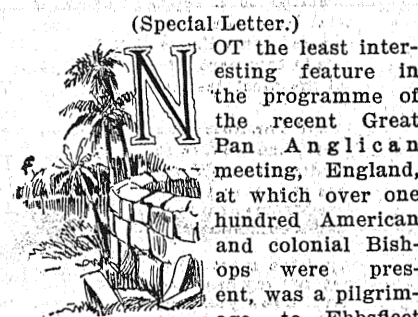
Jimmy Patton of Chicago, aged 23, went to a picnic, and, to exhibit his agility to the girls, climbed a tree. While "showing off" in the tree he fell and broke both arms and a leg. Poor Jimmy was carried away in an ambulance, giving thanks that his neck had been spared. What lots of trouble girls cause!

It is gratifying to know that no "fake" mediums are allowed on the spiritualists' camp grounds near Anderson, Ind. But how they know the false from the true, is what bothers us.

A BIG PILGRIMAGE.

TO EBBSFLEET, WHERE ST. AUGUSTINE LANDED.

A Chapter from the History of Early Saxon Christianity—The Mission of St. Augustine to England and His Wonderful Result—Their St. Patrick.



(Special Letter.)
NOT the least interesting feature in the programme of the recent Great Pan-Anglican meeting, England, at which over one hundred American and colonial Bishops were present, was a pilgrimage to Ebbfleet where St. Augustine first landed in England and Ebbfleet is thus described: Half way between Minster and Ramsgate, in the Isle of Thanet, the traveler may chance to notice a tall stone cross standing at the corner of a field, not far from a grove of gnarled old elms. An inquiry of his fellow-passengers will probably elicit the vague information that "Somebody landed there;" but it is quite a chance whether any one will know that the "somebody" was St. Augustine, and that the cross marks the beginning of the Church of England, as at present existing.

The scenery has changed since 597. Then, though the chalk cliffs of Ramsgate made a white line on one side as they still do, Pegwell Bay was all water, and the estuary of the Stour, and the wide tidal channel called the Wantsum, which made Thanet a real island, was not silted up, but was the usual waterway for ships bound to London, which thus avoided the dangerous North Foreland. Now the greater part of the estuary has become solid land, and grassy fields stretch down to the shallow and ever-receding sea.

Augustine brought Christianity to the English, but not to Britain, as the runs of several Roman churches prove. St. Martin's at Canterbury, and St. Mary's in Dover Castle, both date back

was not till ten years after that scene in the Roman slave market that the way was opened for St. Augustine's coming, and even then he shrank from the dangerous journey and from the wild warriors of England, and twice implored Gregory to let him return. But Gregory stood firm, and bade Augustine go forward, trusting to God, and win the new country to the Church.

Richborough had been the Roman fort and garrison town, and was probably still the usual landing-place, as it protected the Roman road to Canterbury; but Augustine preferred a safe position on the Island of Thanet, until he knew how the Kentish king would receive him. But the king was willing to give the monks their opportunity. Ethelbert had married a French Christian princess, who had probably smoothed the way for the missionaries; and though he feared to meet Augustine under a roof, lest enchantment should trouble him, he was willing enough to have an interview with him in the open air. According to Dean Stanley, the meeting between Augustine and Ethelbert took place in Thanet, possibly near Ebbfleet, though more probably under an oak which grew in the center of the island. Here the monk, speaking through an interpreter, explained his mission to the king, who gave him permission to teach and preach, and make converts. If he could. It is likely that it was Queen Bertha's influence, which made her husband so ready to listen to Christianity, and after that interview the way was clear for the missionaries. They were allowed to go to Canterbury, where lodgings were provided for them, and where the tiny church of St. Martin outside the walls served them for a place of worship. Before very long the king was converted and baptized, and before the year was out his example was followed by some 10,000 of his warriors. Ebbfleet was only a halting place, and the story soon moves on to more populous places; but the rock on which St. Augustine first set foot was long preserved and venerated. But while Canterbury was the seat of the archbishopric, and while the two great monasteries of Christ Church and St. Peter and St. Paul, generally known as St. Augustine's, were growing grander and bet-

ter every year, the landing-place was so nearly forgotten that the rock was called St. Mildred's Rock, after a popular royal saint. A little chapel was built over it, and it became a place of pilgrimage, and retained its later name till the end of last century. By that time the chapel had disappeared and the place was marked by a very old tree; but it remained for our generation to raise a lasting monument on the spot, which must be of deep interest to every English Churchman.

A tall iron cross, with figures in relief, was erected in 1884. On the side facing the sea are medallions of the Virgin and Child standing on a curiously twisted serpent, of the Crucifixion and Transfiguration, as well as various figures of saints and angels. On the other side are more single figures, some apostles, others the local saints, and the two sides are decorated in the same style.

The Bishop of Stepney has told us the state of affairs when St. Augustine landed in 597. The general position of the several races in this island in regard to Christianity was roughly as follows: The Britons, who had been Christians for a long time, certainly 400 years, and probably in some parts of the island a good deal more than that, had been driven out of the eastern and central parts of what is now called England, and occupied the southwest, west, and northwest. Tradition makes the British Bishops of London and York among the last to fly westward, and places the date of their flight a very few years before Augustine's arrival. It is certain that Wilfrith was able, in or about the year 675, to identify the sacred sites in West Yorkshire deserted by the Britons when they fled before the sword of the Angles. There is no evidence that the Britons at any time took any part in Christianizing the English invaders; the evidence is all the other way. The English were Pagan in all parts which they occupied. But when Augustine came to Kent he found Christianity known and practiced in the capital city. The king had had for years a Christian queen, the daughter of the Frankish king at Paris, and the queen

had had a Christian Bishop performing Christian services for her in a church preserved from British times. Thus the first seed of the conversion of the English was sown by the Church of Gaul. Further, the Kentish men had made application to Gaul for a supply of Christian teachers, but their appeals had been neglected. Things were certainly ripe for a general change of religion, and it came rapidly.

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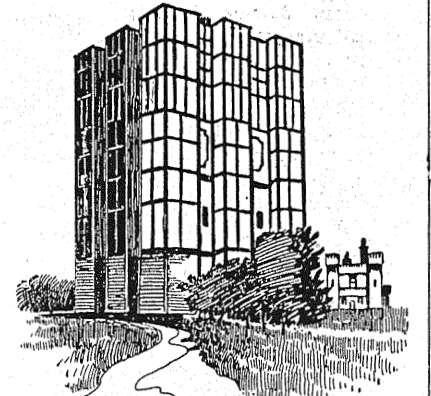
CARRIER PIGEONS.
Pedro an Indiana Flyer Has Quite a Reputation.

(Mishawaka, Ind., Letter.)
Pedro, the great homing pigeon which broke the world's record for 1,000 miles in his swift journey in the air from New Orleans to this city, is the pride of the Mishawaka Homing Club. Pedro's superb race was made in seventy-five hours total, or in less than fifty hours of actual flying. Carrier pigeons never work after dark. This far in the schedule of races for 1897 the local homers have made remarkable records, and the club was tempted to try for the 1,000-mile mark. The birds were liberated at New Orleans at 9 o'clock on Monday morning by N. T. Brown, general manager of the American Express company, from the third-story window of the company's building at St. Charles and Union streets. A red-checked bird was the first to get the points of the compass and disappear before the eyes of the 500 persons who had gathered to see the start. Eight other pigeons followed. Pedro, which was the first to arrive home, is a pretty red pigeon, and is unquestionably the bird that was the first away in the start from the window in New Orleans. He is three years old and is owned by Secretary Tallens of the club. Pedro is a brother of Lulu, the winner of the 500-mile race in Mississippi. Both are imported birds. When Pedro arrived at Mishawaka he flew straight to his loft, seeming none the worse for the journey.

An Italian Solomon.
The Duke of Ossone, while Viceroy of Naples, delivered many quaint and clever judgments. The case is related where a young Spanish exile named Bertrand Solus, while lounging around in the busy part of the city, was run against by a porter carrying a bundle of wood on his shoulder. The porter had called out, "Make way, please!" he had then tried to get by without collision, but his bundle caught in the young man's velvet dress and tore it. Solus was highly indignant, and had the porter arrested. The viceroy, who had privately investigated the matter, told the porter to pretend he was dumb, and at the trial to reply by signs to any question that might be put to him. When the case came on and Solus had made his complaint, the viceroy turned to the porter and asked him what he had to say in reply. The porter only shook his head and made signs with his hands. "What judgment do you want me to give against a dumb man?" asked the viceroy. "Oh, your excellency," replied Solus, falling into the trap, "the man is an impostor. I assure you he is not dumb. Before he ran into me I distinctly heard him cry out, 'Make way.' 'Then,' said the viceroy, sternly, 'if you heard him ask you to make way for him, why did you not?' The fault of the accident was entirely with yourself, and you must give this poor man compensation for the trouble you have given him in bringing him here."

Relief of a Fad.
(Special Letter.)
This building, which resembles a giant's Norman keep, is one of England's hughaburgs, but nevertheless it rears its ugly head on the top of Chatham hill and will not run down. It is "Jezreel's temple," begun and never finished by the Jezreelites, a sect of religious fanatics who followed the teachings of a common soldier named White who renamed himself James Jerishom Jezreel and set himself up as a prophet. He married the daughter of a journeyman wheelwright and the pair set forth on preaching tours throughout England, gaining many converts to their new faith and inducing many people to contribute toward

the building of a temple for the 144,000 of the lost tribes of Israel, who were to be gathered together on Chatham hill. Vast sums poured into the coffers of Jezreel and his wife, who modestly took the title Queen Esther. A settlement of fanatics was formed at the hill and all professed to believe in their leader's immortality. Jezreel died, however, many years ago. Then "Queen Esther" also died and the sect dwindled away. The Jezreel printing press ceased its work and the temple, in whose huge shell \$150,000 had been sunk, was left unfinished. It was put up at auction a few weeks ago, but was withdrawn, as no one would give more than \$30,000 for it.



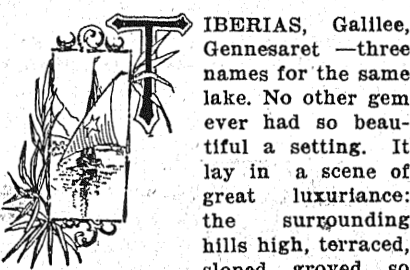
"JEZREEL'S TEMPLE."
The building of a temple for the 144,000 of the lost tribes of Israel, who were to be gathered together on Chatham hill.

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TALMAGE'S SERMON.

A STORM AT SEA LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"And There Were Also with Him Other Little Ships, and There Arose a Great Storm of Wind"—From Mark IV. Verse 36.



IBERIAS, Galilee, Gennesaret—three names for the same lake. No other gem ever had so beautiful a setting. It lay in a scene of great luxuriance: the surrounding hills high, terraced, sloping, grooved, so many hanging gardens of beauty; the waters rumbling down between rocks of gray and red limestone, flashing from the hills, and bounding into the sea. On the shore were castles, armed towers, Roman baths, everything attractive and beautiful; all styles of vegetation in shorter space than in almost any other place in all the world, from the palm tree of the forest to the trees of a rigorous climate.

It seemed as if the Lord had launched one wave of beauty on all the scene, and it hung and swung from rock and hill and oleander. Roman gentlemen in pleasure boats sailing the lake, and countrymen in fish-smacks coming down to drop their nets, pass each other with nod and shout and laughter, or swinging idly at their moorings. Oh, what a wonderful, what a beautiful lake!

It seems as if we shall have a quiet night. Not a leaf winked in the air; not a ripple disturbed the face of Gennesaret; but there seems to be little excitement up the beach, and we hasten to see what it is, and we find it an embarkation.

From the western shore a flotilla pushing out; not a squadron, or deadly armament, nor clipper with valuable merchandise, nor pirate vessels ready to destroy everything they could seize; but a flotilla, bearing messengers of life, and light, and peace. Christ is in the front of the boat. His disciples are in a smaller boat. Jesus, weary with much speaking to large multitudes, is put into somnolence by the rocking of the waves. If there was any motion at all, the ship was easily righted; if the wind passed from one side, from the starboard to the larboard, or from the larboard to the starboard, the boat would rock, and by the gentleness of the motion putting the Master asleep. And they extemporized a pillow made out of a fisherman's coat. I think no sooner is Christ prostrate, and his head touching the pillow, than he is sound asleep. The breezes of the lake run their fingers through the locks of the worn sleeper, and the boat rises and falls like a sleeping child on the bosom of a sleeping mother.

The subject in the first place impresses me with the fact that it is very important to have Christ in the ship; for all those boats would have gone to the bottom of Gennesaret if Christ had not been present. Oh, what a lesson for you and for me to learn! Whatever voyage we undertake, into whatever enterprise we start, let us always have Christ in the ship. Many of you in these days of revived commerce are starting out in new financial enterprises: I bid you good cheer. Do all you can do. Do it on as high a plane as possible. You have no right to be a stoker in the ship if you can be an admiral of the navy. You have no right to be a colonel of a regiment if you can command a brigade; you have no right to be engineer of a boat on river-banks, or near the coast, if you can take the ocean steamer from New York to Liverpool. All you can do with utmost tension of body, mind and soul, you are bound to do; but oh! have Christ in every enterprise. Christ in every voyage, Christ in every ship.

There are men who ask God to help them at the start of great enterprises. He has been with them in the past; no trouble can overthrow them; the storms might come down from the top of Mt. Hermon, and lash Gennesaret into foam and spray, but it could not hurt them. But here is another man who starts out in worldly enterprise, and he depends upon the uncertainties of this life. He has no God to help him. After awhile the storm comes, and tosses off the masts of the ship; he puts out his life boat; the sheriff and the auctioneer try to help him off; they can't help him off; he must go down; no Christ in the ship. Here are young men just starting out in life. Your life will be made up of sunshine and shadow. There may be in it atomic blasts or tropical tornadoes; I know not what is before you, but I know if you have Christ with you all shall be well.

You may seem to get along without the religion of Christ while everything goes smoothly, but after awhile, when sorrow hovers over the soul, when the waves of trial dash clear over the hurricane deck, and the bowsprit is shivered, and the halliards are swept into the sea, and the gangway is crowded with practical disasters—oh, what would you then do without Christ in the ship? Young man, take God for your portion, God for your guide, God for your help; then all is well; all is well for time, all shall be well forever. Blessed is that man who puts in the Lord his trust. He shall never be confounded.

But my subject also impresses me with the fact that when people start to follow Christ they must not expect smooth sailing. These disciples got into the small boats, and I have no doubt they said, "What a beautiful day this is! What a smooth sea! What a bright sky this is! How delightful

is sailing in this boat; and as for the waves under the keel of the boat, why, they only make the motion of our little boat the more delightful." But when the winds swept down, and the sea was tossed into wrath, then they found that following Christ was not smooth sailing. So you have found it; so I have found it. Did you ever notice the end of the life of the apostles of Jesus Christ? You would say that if ever men ought to have had a smooth life, a smooth departure, then those men, the disciples of Jesus Christ, ought to have had such a departure and such a life.

St. James lost his head. St. Philip was hung to death on a pillar. Matthew had his life dashed out with a halberd. St. Mark was dragged to death through the streets. St. James the Less was beaten to death with a fuller's club. St. Thomas was struck through with a spear. They did not find following Christ smooth sailing. Oh, how they were all tossed in the tempest! John Huss in the fire; Hugh McKall in the hour of martyrdom; the Albigenes, the Waldenses, the Scotch Covenanters—did they find it smooth sailing?

My subject also impresses me with the fact that good people sometimes get very much frightened. In the tones of these disciples as they rushed into the back part of the boat, I find they are frightened almost to death. They say: "Master, carest thou not that we perish?" They had no reason to be frightened, for Christ was in the boat. I suppose if we had been there we would have been just as much frightened. Perhaps more.

In all ages very good people get very much frightened. It is often so in our day, and men say, "Why, look at the bad lectures; look at the Spiritualistic societies; look at the various errors going over the Church of God; we are going to founder; the Church is going to perish; she is going down." Oh, how many good people are afflicted by triumphant iniquity in our day, and think the church of Jesus Christ and the cause of righteousness are going to be overthrown, and are just as much frightened as the disciples of my text were frightened. Don't worry, don't fret, as though iniquity were going to triumph over righteousness.

A lion goes into a cavern to sleep. He lies down, with his shaggy mane covering the paws. Meanwhile the spiders spin a web across the mouth of the cavern, and say, "We have captured him." Gossamer thread after gossamer thread is spun until the whole front of the cavern is covered with the spiders' web, and the spiders say, "The lion is done; the lion is fast." After awhile the lion has got through sleeping; he rouses himself, he shakes his mane, he walks out into the sunlight; he does not even know the spiders' web is spun, and with his voice he shakes the mountain.

So men come, spinning their sophistries and scepticism about Jesus Christ; he seems to be sleeping. They say, "We have captured the Lord; he will never come forth again upon the nation; Christ is captured, and captured forever. His religion will never make any conquest among men." But after awhile the Lion of the tribe of Judah will rouse himself and come forth to shake mightily the nations. What is a spider's web to the aroused lion? Give truth and error a fair grapple, and truth will come off victor.

But there are a great many good people who get frightened in other respects; they are frightened, but day about revivals. They say, "Oh, this is a strong religious gale; we are afraid the Church of God is going to upset, and there are going to be a great many people brought into the Church that are going to be of no use to it;" and they are afflicted whenever they see a revival taking hold of the churches.

As though a ship captain with five thousand bushels of wheat for a cargo should say, some day, coming upon deck, "Throw overboard all the cargo;" and the sailors should say, "Why, captain, what do you mean? Throw overboard all the cargo?" "Oh," says the captain, "we have a peck of chaff that has got into this five thousand bushels wheat, and the only way to get rid of the chaff is to throw all the wheat overboard." Now, that is a great deal wiser than the talk of a great many Christians who want to throw overboard all the thousands and tens of thousands of souls who have been brought in through great awakenings. Throw all overboard because there is a peck of chaff, a quart of chaff, a pint of chaff! I say, let them stay until the last day; the Lord will divide the chaff from the wheat.

Oh, that these gales from heaven might sweep through all our churches! Oh, for such days as Richard Baxter saw in England and Robert McChesney saw in Dundee! Oh, for such days as Jonathan Edwards saw in Northampton! I have often heard my father tell of the fact that in the early part of this century a revival broke out in Somerville, N. J., and some people were very much agitated about it. They said, "Oh, you are going to bring too many people into the church at once;" and they sent down to New Brunswick to get John Livingston to stop the revival. Well, there was no better soul in all the world than John Livingston. He went up; he looked at the revival; he wanted him to stop it. He stood in the pulpit on the Sabbath, and looked over the solemn assembly, and he said: "This, brethren, is in reality the work of God; beware how you try to stop it." And he was an old man, leaning heavily on his staff—a very old man. And he lifted the staff, and took hold of the small end of the staff, and began to let it fall very slowly through, between the finger and the thumb, and he said: "Oh, thou impatient, thou art falling now—falling away from life, falling away from peace and heaven, falling as certainly as that cane is falling through my hand—falling cer-

tainly, though perhaps falling very slowly." And the cane kept on falling through John Livingston's hand. The religious emotion in the audience was overpowering, and men saw a type of their doom as the cane kept falling and falling until the knob of the cane struck Mr. Livingston's hand, and he clasped it stoutly and said, "But the grace of God can stop you, as I stopped that cane;" and then there was gladness all through the house at the fact of pardon and peace and salvation. "Well," said the people after the service, "I guess you had better send Livingston home; he is making the revival worse." Oh, for the gales from heaven, and Christ on board the ship. The danger of the Church of God is not in revivals.

Again, my subject impresses me with the fact that Jesus was God and man in the same being. Here he is in the back part of the boat. Oh, how tired he looks, what sad dreams he must have! Look at his countenance; he must be thinking of the cross to come. Look at him, he is a man—bone of our bone, flesh of our flesh. Tired, he falls asleep; he is a man. But then I find Christ at the prow of the boat; I hear him say, "Peace, be still;" and I see the story of his falling at his feet, and the tempests folding their wings in his presence; he is a God.

If I have sorrow and trouble, and want sympathy, I go and kneel down at the back part of the boat, and say, "O, Christ! weary one of Gennesaret, sympathize with all my sorrows, man of Nazareth, man of the cross." A man, a man. But if I want to conquer my spiritual foes, if I want to get the victory over sin, death, and hell, I come to the front of the boat, and I kneel down, and I say, "O, Lord Jesus Christ, thou who dost hush the tempest, hush all my grief; hush all my temptation, hush all my sin." A man, a man; a God, a God.

I learn once more from this subject that Christ can hush a tempest. It did seem as if everything must go to ruin. The disciples had given up the idea of managing the ship; the crew were entirely demoralized; yet Christ rises, and he puts his foot on the storm, and it crouches at his feet. Oh, yes! Christ can hush the tempest.

You have had trouble. Perhaps it was the little child taken away from you—the sweetest child of the household, the one who asked the most curious questions, and stood around you with the greatest fondness, and the spade cut down through your bleeding heart. Perhaps it was an only son, and your heart has ever since been like a desolate castle; the owls of the night hooting among the falling rafters and the crumbling stairways.

Perhaps it was an aged mother. You always went to her with your troubles. She was in your home to welcome your children into life, and when they died she was there to pity you; that old hand will do you no more kindness; that white lock of hair you put away in the casket, or in the locked, did not look as well as it usually did when she brushed it away from her wrinkled brow in the home circle or in the country church. Or your property gone, you said, "I have so much bank stock, I have so many government securities, I have so many houses, I have so many farms"—all gone, all gone.

Why, all the storms that ever trampled with their thunders, all the shipwrecks, have not been worse than this to you. Yet you have not been completely overthrown. Why? Christ hushed the tempest. Your little one was taken away. Christ says, "I have that little one; I can take care of him as well as you can, better than you can, O bereaved mother!" Hushing the tempest. When your property went away, God said, "There are treasures in heaven, in banks that never break."

There is one storm into which we will all have to run, the moment when we let go of this life, and try to take hold of the next, when we will want all the grace we can have—we will want it all. Yonder I see a Christian soul rocking on the surges of death; all the powers of darkness seem let out against that soul—the swirling wave, the thunder of the sky, the screaming wind, all seem to unite together; but that soul is not troubled; there is no sighing, there are no tears, plenty of tears in the room at the departure, but he weeps no tears, calm, satisfied, peaceful; all is well. Jesus hushing the tempest. By the flash of the storm you see the harbor just ahead, and you are making for that harbor. Strike eight bells. All is well.

Into the harbor of heaven now we glide; We're home at last, home at last. Softly we drift on its bright, silvery tide, We're home at last, home at last. Glory to God, all our dangers are o'er, We stand secure on the glorified shore; Glory to God, we will shout evermore, We're home at last, home at last.

Hurry and Worry.
We frequently hear of Christian workers breaking down from overwork, but nine times out of ten it was hurry and worry which brought them to the state of enforced inaction which they regret. Hurry and worry, which usually go together, ruin more lives than any amount of regular systematic labor. Indeed, inconsiderate exertion is almost as bad in its effects as idleness. Why cannot we bear in mind that there is always time enough to do well all that we are called upon to do? If we do more than this, we do injustice both to our work and to ourselves. On the other hand, if we waste the time entrusted to us, it is useless to attempt to get it back by extra haste.

Good and Evil.—It is an inherent and inevitable necessity that man be free to choose or reject; that is human morality. Without the choice between good and evil we would be as the birds and the beasts.—Rev. R. Heber Newton, Episcopalian, New York City.

THE FROZEN DEEP

A NOVEL BY WILKIE COLLINS.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XVIII.—(Continued.)

The question was a dangerous one to answer. Steventon left it to Crayford to reply. Once again he answered evasively.

"It doesn't follow, my dear," he said, "that the two men were missing together, because their names happen to come together on the list." Clara instantly drew the inevitable conclusion from that ill-considered reply.

"Frank is missing from the party of relief," she said. "Am I to understand that Wardour is missing from the huts?"

Both Crayford and Steventon hesitated. Mrs. Crayford cast an indignant look at them, and told the necessary lie without a moment's hesitation.

"Yes!" she said. "Wardour is missing from the huts." Quickly as she had spoken, she had still spoken to late. Clara had noticed the momentary hesitation on the part of the two officers. She turned to Steventon.

"I trust to your honor," she said quietly. "Am I right, or wrong, in believing that Mrs. Crayford is mistaken?"

She had addressed herself to the right man of the two. Steventon had no wife present to exercise authority over him. Steventon, put on his honor and fairly forced to say something, replaced an officer whom accident had disabled from accompanying the party of relief; and Wardour and Frank were missing together.

Clara looked at Mrs. Crayford. "You hear?" she said. "It is you who are mistaken; not I. What you call 'accident'—what I call fate—brought Richard Wardour and Frank together as members of the same Expedition after all." Without waiting for a reply, she again turned to Steventon, and surprised him by changing the painful subject of the conversation of her own accord.

"Have you been in the Highlands of Scotland?" she asked. "I have never been in the Highlands," Steventon replied.

"Have you ever read, in books about the Highlands, of such a thing as 'The Second Sight'?"

"Yes." "Do you believe in Second Sight?" Steventon politely declined to commit himself to a direct reply.

"I don't know what I might have done if I had ever been in the Highlands," he said. "As it is, I have had no opportunity of giving the subject any serious considerations." "I won't put your credulity to the test," Clara proceeded. "I won't ask you to believe anything more extraordinary than that I had a strange dream in England not very long since. My dream showed me what you have just acknowledged—and more than that. How did the two missing men come to be parted from their companions? Were they lost by pure accident, or were they deliberately left behind on the march?"

Crayford made a last vain effort to check her inquiries at the point which they had now reached.

"Neither Steventon nor I were members of the party of relief," he said. "How are we to answer you?" "Your brother owners who were members of the party must have told you what happened," Clara rejoined. "I only ask you and Mr. Steventon to tell me what they told you."

Mrs. Crayford interposed again—with a practical suggestion this time. "The luncheon is not unpacked yet," she said. "Come Clara! this is our business, and the time is passing." "The luncheon can wait a few minutes longer," Clara answered. Bear with my obstinacy," she went on, laying her hand carelessly on Crayford's shoulder. "Tell me how those two came to be separated from the rest. You have always been the kindest of friends; don't begin to be cruel to me now!"

The tone in which she made her entreaty to Crayford went straight to the sailor's heart. He gave up the hopeless struggle; he let her see a glimpse of the truth.

"On the third day out," he said, "Frank's strength failed him. He fell behind the rest from fatigue."

"Surely they waited for him?" "It was a serious risk to wait for him, my child. Their lives, and the lives of the men they had left in the huts, depended, in that dreadful climate, on their pushing on. But Frank was a favorite. They waited half a day to give Frank the chance of recovering his strength."

There were stopped. There, the imprudence into which his fondness for Clara had led him, showed itself plainly, and closed his lips.

It was too late to take refuge in silence. Clara was determined on hearing more. She questioned Steventon next.

"And Frank go on again after the holiday's rest?" she asked. "He tried to go on—"

"And failed?" "Yes."

"What did the men do when he failed? Did they turn cowards? Did they desert Frank?"

She had purposely used language which might irritate Steventon into

answering her plainly. He was a young man; he fell into the snare that she had set for him.

"Not one among them was a coward, Miss Burnham!" he replied, warmly. "You were speaking cruelly and unjustly of as brave a set of fellows as ever lived. The strongest man among them set the example; he volunteered to stay by Frank and to bring him on the track of the exploring party."

There Steventon stopped, conscious on his side, that he had said too much. Would she ask him who this volunteer was? No. She went straight on with the most embarrassing question that she had put yet—referring to the volunteer as if Steventon had already mentioned his name.

"What made Richard Wardour so ready to risk his life for Frank's sake?" she said to Crayford. "Did he do it out of friendship for Frank? Surely you can tell me that? Carry your memory back to the days when you were all living in the huts. Were Frank and Wardour friends at that time? Did you never hear any angry words pass between them?"

There Mrs. Crayford saw her opportunity of giving her husband a timely hint. "My dear child!" she said. "How can you expect him to remember that? There must have been plenty of quarrels among the men, all shut up together, and all weary of each other's company, no doubt."

"Plenty of quarrels!" Crayford repeated—and every one of them made up again.

—And every one of them made up again," Mrs. Crayford reiterated, in her turn. "There! a plainer answer than that you can't wish to have. Now are you satisfied? Mr. Steventon, come and lend a hand (as you say at sea) with the hamper—Clara won't help me, William! Don't stand there doing nothing. This hamper holds a great deal; we must have a division of labor. Your division shall be laying the tablecloth. Don't handle it in that clumsy way! You unfold a tablecloth as if you were unfolding a sail. Put the knives on the right and the forks on the left, and the napkin and bread between them. Clara! if you are not hungry in this fine air, you ought to be. Come and do your duty—come and have some lunch."

She looked up as she spoke. Clara appeared to have yielded at last to the conspiracy to keep her in the dark. She had returned slowly to the boat-house doorway; and she was standing alone on the threshold, looking out. Approaching her to lead her to the luncheon-table, Mrs. Crayford could hear that she was speaking softly to herself. She was repeating the farewell words which Richard Wardour had spoken to her at the hall.

"A time may come when I shall forgive you. But the man who has robbed me of you shall rue the day when you and he first met. Oh, Frank! Frank! when Richard still live—with your blood on his conscience, and my image in his heart?"

Her lips suddenly closed. She started, and drew back from the doorway, trembling violently. Mrs. Crayford looked out at the quiet seaward view.

"Anything there that frightens you, my dear?" she asked. "I can see nothing—except the boats drawn up on the beach."

"I can see nothing either, Lucy."

"And yet, you are trembling as if there were something dreadful in the view from this door."

"There is something dreadful! I feel it—though I see nothing. I feel it—nearer and nearer in the empty air, darker and darker in the sunny light. I don't know what it is. Take me away. No, not out on the beach. I can't pass the door. Somewhere else! somewhere else!"

Mrs. Crayford looked round her, and noticed a second door at the inner end of the boat-house. She spoke to her husband.

"See where that door leads to, William."

Crayford opened the door. It led into a desolate inclosure—half garden, half yard. Some nets, stretched on poles, were hanging up to dry. No other objects were visible—not a living creature appeared in the place.

"It doesn't look very inviting, my dear," said Mrs. Crayford. "I am at your service, however. What do you say?"

She offered her arm to Clara as she spoke. Clara refused it. She took Crayford's arm, and clug to him.

"I'm frightened, dreadfully frightened!" she said to him faintly. "You keep with me—a woman is not protection; I want to be with you." She looked round again at the boat-house doorway. "Oh!" she whispered, "I'm cold all over—I'm frozen with fear of this place. Come into the yard! Come into the yard!"

"Leave her to me," said Crayford to his wife. "I will call you if she doesn't get better in the open air."

He took her out at once, and closed the yard door behind him.

"Mr. Steventon! do you understand this?" asked Mrs. Crayford. "What can she possibly be frightened of?" She put the question, still looking mechanically at the door by which her husband and Clara had gone out. Hearing no reply, she glanced round at

Steventon. He was standing on the opposite side of the luncheon-table, with his eyes fixed attentively on the view from the main doorway of the boat-house. Mrs. Crayford looked where Steventon was looking. This time, there was something visible. She saw the shadow of a human figure projected on the stretch of smooth yellow sand in front of the boat-house.

In a moment more, the figure appeared. A man came slowly into view, and stopped on the threshold of the door.



CHAPTER XVIII.

His man was a slender and terrible object to look at. His eyes glared like the eyes of a wild animal; his head was bare; his long gray hair was torn and tangled; his miserable garments hung about him in rags. He stood in the doorway, a speechless figure of misery and want, staring at the well-spread table like a hungry dog.

Steventon spoke to him. "Who are you?"

He answered in a hollow voice: "A starving man."

He advanced a few steps, slowly and painfully, as if he was sinking under fatigue.

"Throw me some bones from the table," he said. "Give me my share along with the dogs."

There was a madness as well as hunger in his eyes while he spoke these words. Steventon placed Mrs. Crayford behind him, so that he might be easily able to protect her in case of need, and beckoned to two sailors who were passing the door of the boat-house at the time.

"Give the man some bread and meat," he said, "and walk near him."

The outcast seized on the bread and meat with lean, long-nailed hands that looked like claws. After the first mouthful of food he stopped, considered vacantly with himself, and broke the bread and meat into two portions. One portion he put into an old canvas wallet that hung over his shoulder; the other he devoured voraciously.

Steventon questioned him. "Where do you come from?"

"From the sea."

"Where do you come from?" "Yes."

Steventon turned to Mrs. Crayford. "There may be some truth in the poor wretch's story," he said. "I heard something of a strange boat having been cast on the beach, thirty or forty miles higher up the coast. When were you wrecked, my man?"

The starving creature looked up from his food, and made an effort to collect his thoughts—to exert his memory. It was not to be done. He gave up the attempt in despair. His language, when he spoke, was as wild as his looks.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Picture of Medieval England.

Not seldom I please myself with trying to realize the face of medieval England, writes William Morris; the many chases and great woods, the stretches of common tillage and common pastures quite unenclosed; the rough husbandry of the tilled parts, the unimproved breeds of cattle, sheep, and swine; especially the latter, so lank and long and lathy, looking so strange to us; the strings of pack horses along the bridge roads, the scantiness of the wheel roads, scarce any except those left by the Romans, and those made from monastery to monastery; the scarcity of bridges, and people using ferries instead, or fords where they could; the little towns well bechurched, often walled; the villages just where they are now (except for those that have nothing but the church left to tell of them), but better and populous; their churches, some big and handsome, some small and curious, but all crowded with altars and furniture, and gay with pictures and ornament; the many religious houses, with their glorious architecture, the beautiful manor houses, some of them castles, some new and elegant; some out of all proportion small for the importance of their lords. How strange it would be to us if we could be landed in fourteen century England; unless we saw the crest of some familiar hill we should not know into what country of the world we were come; the name is left, scarce a thing else.

Easy.

This is a day of all sorts of advertising competitions. One of the oddest is reported from England by the London Telegraph:

A travelling circus recently paid a visit to Clitheroe, and as an attraction, offered a prize to the man who could, as the Lancastrians term it, "pull the ugliest mug."

The rules laid down were that each person should have "three tries." Competition ran high, some of the contortions being horrible to behold. After all had done their best, the clown, who acted as judge, coolly confronted a man sitting in the audience, who was noted for his ugliness, and said:

"That's won't prize, odd mon."

"Me?" said the astonished individual; "what's any won't tryin' for?"

"That's no need to try," said the clown; "that's won't it won't."

"Here, my little fellow," said a benevolent old gentleman to a weeping boy; "I wouldn't cry that way if I were you." "How did you cry when you were a little boy?" asked the weeper, during a temporary cessation of tears.

Feeding Cattle on Molasses.

At the present time, when the method of feeding cattle and sheep on straw and molasses is being widely adopted, stock-owners will be interested to learn that in Germany the fattening of cattle on molasses and peat "mull," or moss, is successfully carried on. In Germany there is plenty of molasses obtainable at a cheap rate from the sugar beet factories, but one of the difficulties to be overcome was that of finding a proper medium with which to mix the molasses, in order to counteract the purging effect of the treacle when fed to cattle in considerable quantities. It is found that the molasses—in the German market—contain injurious salts, which are prejudicial to the health of the beasts. In the course of a report on the subject, the British consul at Stettin says: "The moss, turf, from which the dust or 'mull' is obtained by being torn up or teased out by a machine for making moss litter, called a 'Wolf,' is taken from the upper strata of high-lying peat moors, and consists largely of the dried but non-decomposed fibre of the Sphagnum cuspidatum and the Eriophorum latifolium. The following are the advantages stated by experimenters to accrue from the use of 'molasses mull fodder': It is 50 per cent. cheaper than the best fat-producing food, and yet equal in nourishment; it tends to keep the animal in health, improves the digestion and whets the appetite; it is almost equal in nourishment to, and is a good substitute for, bran; it prevents colic and other sickness; it gives a glossy, healthy appearance to the skin; in consequence of the large proportion of sugar it contains it acts as a stimulant, and increases the working capabilities and stamina; with proper and careful use for milk cows, it increases the production of milk, while improving the quality; when used for fattening, it increases weight, and improves the flavor of the meat; it lessens the expenses of the farmer, both in respect to fodder and as a manure, the large proportion of alkali in the molasses being especially advantageous in the latter; it will keep stored for an unlimited time." The consul advises that some caution is necessary in feeding pregnant animals, the maximum quantity of molasses allowed for cows in calf being 1 pound to 1½ pounds per day, but for the first week from a third to a fourth of a pound per head per day should only be given until the animals become accustomed to the food.

Dairying in Sweden.

Among the dairies the co-operative ones are the largest. The number of their members sometimes amounts to more than 400. Many of the co-operative dairies receive 1,200 to 3,300 gallons, and the largest more than 4,000 gallons of milk daily. For the most part men are employed, but a maid is always engaged for working the butter, and one, two, or more maids for washing. In a few dairies the workers are chiefly women. Dairy instruction is undertaken by one higher dairy school for consultants (experts), one lower dairy school for men, seven dairy schools for women and twenty-four dairy stations for women. At the cost of the Government a dairy inspector is maintained; and in every county there is a dairy consultant (expert), who has to go about in the county in order to give advice and information in dairying. The number of these consultants is twenty-three, of whom one is a woman, and they are paid by the Agricultural Societies of the different counties. In order to control the quality of butter for export, there are every year in Gothenburg and Malmö twenty control butter judgments, to which the dairies have to send a cask of butter, immediately on receipt of notice to do so. The expenses for these judgments amount to about £1,500 a year. In addition, a yearly butter exhibition is held alternately in Malmö and Gothenburg, and a larger cheese exhibition also. Advice and information in dairying is given by the consultants at the smaller exhibitions of butter than cheese take place once or twice a year in most counties. In order to promote the dairy industry, several Dairy Associations are in existence. In regard to the co-operative dairies it may be stated that the dairy farmers generally take back all skim and buttermilk, which is used for feeding calves and fattening pigs. Some dairies, however, keep calves and pigs in order to utilize the by-products. A small quantity of skim milk is employed for cheesemaking. In Sweden there are about 800,000 pigs. Bacon is exported principally to England. Dairy machines, apparatus, implements, and supplies are manufactured in many factories, such as those of the "Separator Company," in Stockholm; Carl Holmberg, in Lund; and A. Hollingworth, in Örebro. The grant of the Government for dairy purposes amounts yearly to a sum of about £2,700, and those of the Agricultural Societies to £5,300.—Dr. Engstrom.

Ashes for Gooseberries.

In the April number of the Fruit Grower Mrs. Graham, of Indiana, writes that she has the best success with gooseberries that are not cultivated. My experience is much the same. I use hard and soft coal ashes and cinders as a mulch, and find that the bushes I treat in this way are in every respect superior to those not treated with the cinders. I shall treat all my bushes, both currant and gooseberry, in this manner as fast as I can get the cinders.—W. B. Hall in Green's Fruit-Grower.

The Cow.

The higher the degree of advancement attained, the more room for deterioration in useful qualities in unskilled hands. The cow, of whatever breed, is more than a machine. Moreover, what her merits may actually be, she is susceptible of improvement. Never conclude her to be a thing of perfection.—Ex.

In buying trees good roots are the most important item to look after.

Labor in Southern Cotton Mills.

A Charleston, S. C., dispatch says: "The experiment of employing colored hands in a cotton factory is about to be made here and the project is being watched with great interest. The state is dotted with cotton mills, big and little. Heretofore white operatives have been employed exclusively. The white operatives refused to work alongside colored hands, and for years have been apprehensive lest an attempt be made to replace them with cheap colored labor. The experiment is at last to be made in the Charleston Cotton Mills. Some time ago the mills had to be closed down on account of dull markets, and since then the 800 men, women and children have been out of employment. They are poor and unable to seek work elsewhere, and have remained here hoping to start in again. The Charleston Cotton Mills have one of the largest plants in the southern country. A large part of the stock is owned by O. H. Sampson, of Boston, and other northern capitalists, and they contend that had negro labor been secured months ago the mill would not have been compelled to stop. It was through northern influence that it has been settled that negroes alone shall be employed. This reorganization of the Charleston Cotton Mills has attracted the deepest interest among the former white hands. Scores of men and women who have been accustomed to look on the factory for their means of livelihood have come forward and made protests against the change. They have been holding nightly meetings in the mill section. The negro's capabilities as a factory operative have been under consideration by more than one mill man in the south for years. Eminent authorities have strongly contended for the introduction of the colored man into the factories of the south, because his employment there meant cheaper labor. In three states—North Carolina, Georgia and Alabama—the negroes have proposed to make the experiment for themselves, building mills in which their own race only was to be employed, but the factories owned and operated by whites have drawn their labor from the ranks of their own race. That these conditions will continue to exist is scarcely probable. Recent events point to a date not far distant when the races are to come in direct competition at the door of the factory. Much interesting evidence might be adduced to prove that the negro is amply able to fill the demands which the work will make upon him. No one will question that his intelligence will prove to be sufficient to render him, in due course of time, a skilled laborer in the sense of which the mill men employ the term."

Wool, Lime and Sulphur.

I notice in your May number it is rumored that Dr. Salmon, chief of the Bureau of Animal Industry, is about to issue a bulletin recommending lime and sulphur dip for scab, writes W. E. Gowdy in American Sheep Breeder. Lime is death to wool when made beyond a certain strength. In a pound of very clean wool there is but 33 per cent. of wool. One of the other constituents is potash to the extent of 9 per cent. Potash is a caustic alkali, or a lye that burns. In western Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, southern California, Colorado, in parts of Utah, Nevada, Idaho, central Oregon, parts of Kansas and Nebraska, the soils contain in addition other alkaline salts besides potash, and these burn the wool, making it tender and brittle. These are the states where scab prevails to a very great extent, and great care is necessary in scouring or cleansing the wool without an extraneous loss in scouring or absolutely spoiling the wool. And lime added to the already existing conditions is not only increasing the danger, but I believe is an injury to the animal itself. I was asked by one of the largest carpet manufacturers if I knew anything about scouring wool. Replying in the affirmative, he said some with me. I went into a room where there were 10,000 pounds of scoured wool, almost black, and while it was coarse and from 8 to 10 inches long, it was very tender. I could break it at the slightest tension. I said to him: You have burnt this in scouring; the wool is heavily charged with alkali, and requires a very weak liquid. Now this very lot may have been made much worse by having been dipped in a lime and sulphur dip. I have found clips in Kansas in 1883 and 1884 where the growers lost 2 or 3 cents a pound just on the account, as the local dealers were afraid to handle it. And these soil conditions vary to such an extent that I doubt if a general formula can be sent broadcast to the grower and safely used. There are numerous safe dips that are effective. In conclusion, I would remark that a careful man should not have scab in his flock. Sheep kept in clean pastures, clean corrals, sheds and buildings and fed on clean grass and fodder and kept clean should be free from this trouble.

To Break a Kicker.

If you have a horse that is in the habit of kicking, put him in a narrow stall that has both sides thickly padded. Suspend a sack filled with hay or straw so that it will strike his heels, and let the horse and sack fight it out. Be sure to have things arranged so that the horse cannot hurt himself. The sack will be victorious every time, and in the end the horse will be absolutely tame to kick the sack or anything else.—Ex.

Sheep Hard on Grass.

It is a common saying that sheep are hard on grass. True it is that sheep bite very close and love a tender bit of grass or weed or leaf or shrub or bush. Couched in this truth is the secret of the value of a flock of sheep on every farm. No animal on the farm is more dainty and at the same time uses such a great variety of food if obtainable.—Ex.

After the garden crops are harvested plow up the garden and apply a good dressing of well rotted manure.

A box 22x12x4x8 inches will hold a bushel.

Ten Years An Invalid.

Now Restored to Perfect Health and Able to Perform All Household Duties—A Cure After Skilled Physicians Had Failed.

From the Industrial News, Jackson, Mich. Mrs. Clara Hazelton, of Webberville, Michigan, related to a representative of the Industrial News the story of her cure from eczema and other ills, which has few if any equals in this part of the country, and puzzled the most learned physicians. She said:

"My husband's name is John G. Hazelton. He is a farmer, and we live in Leroy, our post-office address being Webberville, Mich. I am 30 years of age, and for over ten years I have suffered from chronic eczema, female weakness and a combination of kidney and bladder troubles.

"I employed the most skilled physicians we could get, but my case went from bad to worse, until a few years ago womb trouble and painful menses added to my misery. I became so weak and helpless that it became entirely impossible for me to perform my home duties. I tried again different physicians, but did not receive the slightest relief, and I finally gave up all hope of ever getting better.

"Last June I read in the Jackson Industrial News of the case of a lady who was cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and although she had only part of the difficulties with which I was afflicted, and they had been of less duration, I concluded to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial in the hope that they might relieve me to some extent. On the twentieth of June I bought the first box and commenced taking them according to directions. After using three boxes I began to feel improved, and I have now taken all nine boxes and am able to perform all my household duties. I am, however, somewhat weak, but am without pain or suffering. I am now taking the tenth box, and shall continue to use the pills a short time longer and shall never be without them again if any signs of my former troubles should make their appearance. I can heartily recommend these wonderful little healers to all women suffering with any of the troubles which I have been afflicted with, and will cheerfully answer any inquiries regarding my wonderful cure."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50; (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

"Yes," said the literary man, with a sigh, "style is a fine thing for a writer to have, but when his wife's got it, too, it takes all the profit away."

Try Grain-O.

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

The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers. Tastes like coffee. Looks like coffee.

In all Christian countries the number of females who attend the churches is far greater than that of the men.

If your dealer tells you that something else is "just as good" as Doan's Ointment for Hives, Eruptions, Itching Piles, or other itches of the skin, tell him you want the original. It is safe; never-failing.

The United States has 30,354,370 female population.

For any of those unexpected emergencies common to children in the summer, Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry is an unfailing cure. It is nature's specific for summer complaint in all its forms.

Cultivate sunflowers for your hens wherever there's a chance for them to grow.

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

There are 47 Chinese temples in America.

MRS. CURTIS, NEW YORK,

Tells Her Experience With Ovaritis.

A dull, throbbing pain, accompanied by a sense of tenderness and heat low down in the side, with an occasional shooting pain, indicates inflammation. On examination it will be found that the region of pain shows some swelling. This is the first stage of ovaritis, inflammation of the ovary. If the roof of your house leaks, my sister, you have it fixed at once; why not pay the same respect to your own body?

Do you live miles away from a doctor? Then that is all the more reason why you should attend to yourself at once, or you will soon be on the flat of your back.

You need not, you ought not to let yourself go, whenever one of your own sex holds out the helping hand to you, and will advise you without money and without price. Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and tell her all your symptoms. Her experience in treating female ills is greater than any other living person. Following is proof of what we say:

"For nine years I suffered with female weakness in its worst form. I was in bed nearly a year with congestion of the ovaries. I also suffered with falling of the womb, was very weak, tired all the time, had such headaches as to make me almost wild. Was also troubled with leucorrhoea, and was bloated so badly that some thought I had dropped. I have taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and several of her Blood Purifier, and am completely cured. It is a wonder to all that I got well. I shall always owe Mrs. Pinkham a debt of gratitude for her kindness. I would advise all who suffer to take her medicine."—Mrs. ANNIE CURTIS, Ticonderoga, N. Y.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50; (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

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There are 47 Chinese temples in America.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

Walter Baker & Co.'s

Breakfast COCOA

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited, (Established 1780.)

Dorchester, Mass.



Trade-Mark.

There are 47 Chinese temples in America.

Cass City Enterprise.

An independent newspaper. Published every Thursday at the ENTERPRISE PRINTING HOUSE, 202 N. Main St., Cass City, Mich.

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 90 DAYS before the date of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local edition are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of funerals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 25c. a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents each insertion.

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

A. A. P. McDOWELL,
Proprietor.

OUR MOTTO:
PERSEVERANCE PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

Professional Cards.

J. D. BROOKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery,
A. B. Beckwith, Exchange Bank and Cass City
Bank. Office in Second story of Exchange Bank,
Cass City, Mich.

DR. M. M. WICKWARE,
Physician and Surgeon.
Special attention paid to diseases of women
and children. Calls answered promptly, day or
night. Office over T. H. Fritz's drug store,
7-22-27.

HOMER O. EDWARDS, M. D., Graduate
of U. of M. Office hours: 9 to 10; 3 to 4;
4 to 5. Eyes examined every afternoon and
the purest medicine furnished when re-
quired.

I. A. FRITZ,
DENTIST. 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. Prices are reasonable.
No charge for examination. Office over Fritz's
drugstore. Not at home on Tuesdays.

E. B. LANDON,
ATTORNEY AND Insurance Agent. Special at-
tention given to procuring pensions and in-
crease of pensions. 3-18-27

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

A. A. MCKENZIE,
AUCTIONEER, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all
kinds promptly attended to and satisfaction
guaranteed. Sales conducted from all points.
Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made
at the office of the ENTERPRISE. 5-24

W. J. CAMPBELL,
Insurance Agent.—Insures farm property
against fire and lightning. Also agent for
Columbia, Tennessee and Wisconsin Co. Office at
corner Main and West Sts., Cass City, Mich.
6-20

WM. SMITHSON,
Drayman, makes a specialty of moving house-
hold furniture. Goods handled with care.
Draying of all kinds solicited. Cass City, Mich.

A. SPRING,
Is thoroughly equipped with all kinds of dray-
ing and solicits a share of patronage. House-
hold goods handled with care. 9-5

Societies.

F. & A. M.
TYLER LODGE No. 317, F. & A. M.,
A regular communication for 1927,
April 17, May 15, June 12, July 10, Aug. 7,
Sept. 4, Oct. 2, Nov. 6, Dec. 4.
W. A. MCKENZIE, Sec'y. 3-25-27

I. O. F.
COURT ELKLAND, No. 828, I. O. F., meets on
second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in
their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m.
Visiting brethren are cordially invited.
A. H. MUCK, C. R. 3-11-27

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 228, meets
every Wednesday evening at 7:30.
Visiting brethren cordially invited.
Wm. J. CAMPBELL, N. G.
G. A. STEVENSON, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.
CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and
third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30.
Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.
JAS. RAMSEY, Commander.
SAM. F. BIGELOW, Record Keeper.

L. O. L.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 228, meets on the first
Tuesday evening of each month, at 7:30
o'clock. Visiting brothers cordially invited.
W. A. ANDERSON, Secretary.

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 at 7:30.
Rev. O. Y. SKENDEL, Pastor.

EVANGELICAL—Services begin with Sunday
at 10:30 a. m. Preaching services 10:30
a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Y. P. A. meeting 6:45 p. m.
English services every Sunday evening. All are
invited. Rev. O. Y. SKENDEL, Pastor.

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

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



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

TREES AT VERY LOW PRICES.
Write at once for our new
catalogue. It is FREE. It will
tell you when and where to plant
and give full particulars about
the stock we grow and the
prices we ask.

PLANTS
ESTABLISHED 1899. 150 ACRES.
THE GEORGE A. DANE NURSERY CO.,
Box 1325 DANVILLE, N. Y.

H. L. PINNEY,
Cashier.

EXCHANGE BANK

Cass City, Mich.

Loans Money on Real Estate
at most Reasonable Rates.

Pays Interest on Time De-
posits.

E. H. PINNEY, Prop.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

PASSENGRERS TIME CARD.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH

STATIONS

GOING SOUTH

STATIONS

STATIONS

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HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's
Corps of Correspondents

All the Chit-Chat From the Coun-
try Exceeds Briefly Told
For Easy Readers.

KINGSTON.

Last week's correspondence.

J. B. Curtis went to Detroit Thurs-
day.

L. J. Miller has returned from Gray-
ling.

I. S. Berman went to Detroit Monday
evening.

Hiram Youngs, of Tuscola, visited
Kingston friends last week.

Several from here attended the ball
game at Marlette Saturday.

J. Baffum is moving into J. K.
Thomas' house on Pine Street.

Miss H. H. Doyle visited North
Branch friends Tuesday.

F. J. Gifford and J. B. Beverly trans-
acted business at Caro Tuesday.

W. Hamilton has moved his barber
shop into J. B. Curtis' furniture store.

Mrs. J. T. Stevenson and daughter,
May, left for New York City Saturday
where they expect to spend a few
weeks.

SHABBONA.

Warm days and cool nights.

The threshers say grain is turning
out fairly well.

Corn and buckwheat want to hurry
up or they will need blanketing.

John Parrott expected to commence
the foundation of his new grist mill
Tuesday morning.

What is the matter with Jones?
He has a smile on longer than grand-
ma's shoe string. Jones says it is a boy
and a darling. Mother and son doing
well.

Shabbona and Lamotte played a game
of base ball last Saturday. Tallies
stood 33 to 13 in favor of Shabbona.
The Lamotte boys think they weren't
in it, but the Shabbona boys are awful
conceited.

The Latter Day Saints are holding
their meeting Sunday evenings in
Foster school house in Lamotte in-
stead of the Mennonite Church as re-
corded in Noko news.

Shabbona has been quite a lively
place evenings for the past week as
there has been a show company here
representing the Electric Medicine
Co., of Quincy, Ill. They are a lively
set and are picking up lots of cash.

EAST NOVESTA.

Frank Densen is on the sick list.

Tom McHugh and Miss Silvia Sharp
were Cass City visitors on Thursday.

Agar Bros. are doing a hustling busi-
ness in clover hulling in this vicinity.

Miss Patterson was a Cass City
visitor on Monday.

Mrs. V. Warner, of Evergreen, was
calling on friends on the county line
on Friday.

Russ Wells and son, Lyman, of La-
motte, visited friends in this vicinity
on Sunday.

Robert Coulter, Jr., who has been
working at Armada for some time, has
returned home.

Israel Palmateer and family and
Miss Ethel Colwell spent Sunday with
friends in Kingston.

Mrs. Agnes Irwin and Mrs. M.
O'Rourke visited at Mrs. Agar's in
Evergreen the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. David Brown, of Hol-
brook, were the guests of John Mc-
Hugh and wife on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Livingstone, of
snore island, visited with friends on
the county line on Sunday.

Mrs. Robert Agar, of Evergreen,
visited with friends at Novesta Corners
Thursday and Friday of last week.

While threshing grain at H. War-
ner's, Robt. Irwin had the misfortune
to have a pitchfork time run into his
hand injuring him quite badly.

The M. E. Ladies' Aid society held a
box social in the McHugh school
house on Tuesday evening. The pro-
ceeds were nine dollars. A splendid
time was had by all present.

The Misses Byrl Keopfen and
Hollis McBurney, of Elkland, Ethel
Colwell, of Noko, and Leora Graham
were entertained by Mrs. Louis
Wheeler on Thursday.

Something to Depend On.

Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of
Jones & Son, Cowden, Ill., in speaking
of Dr. King's New Discovery, says that
last winter his wife was attacked with
La Grippe, and her case grew so serious
that physicians at Cowden and Pana
could do nothing for her. It seemed to
develop into Hasty Consumption. Hav-
ing Dr. King's New Discovery in store,
and selling lots of it, he took a bottle
home, and to the surprise of all she be-
gan to get better from first dose, and
half dozen dollar bottles cured her
sound and well. Dr. King's New Dis-
covery for Consumption, Coughs and
Colds is guaranteed to do this good
work. Try it. Free trial bottles to T. H.
Fritz's Drug Store.

Photo. Mounting Board for sale at
the ENTERPRISE Office.

ELLINGTON.

Burt Kinyon won the knife at the
picnic, he being the fastest eater in
the contest.

W. M. Hiller and his mother spent
a few hours last week Wednesday
visiting at Amzy Clay's.

The A. O. G. picnic held in Bailey's
Grove last Thursday was a grand suc-
cess and largely attended.

W. A. Bailey has his grocery store
running in the old Brooker house, his
son, Earl, being the attendant.

E. T. Balch is having his farm
stumped by a gentleman living beyond
Caro. The job is about finished.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mosher and J.
Mosher returned from their resort be-
low Sebawaing last week Tuesday.

D. Gould is putting in new goods
and will soon put in a line of hardware
in connection with his dry goods and
groceries.

Mrs. Peter Molonzo, of Fairgrove,
and sister, Mrs. H. J. Wright, and
daughter, Maud, of Saginaw, west side,
spent several days last week visiting
their sister, Mrs. Amzy Clay, and
family in Ellington.

The thirty-second reunion of the
20th Michigan Infantry will be held
in Lansing, Tuesday, Sept. 21st, 1897.
Every soldier of the regiment and
his family are expected to attend,
and each one receiving this announce-
ment is requested to communicate its
contents to any member whose address
he may know and fears that it is not
on our roster, and also to request the
newspapers in his county to give notice
of the time and place of the reunion.

Come one, come all. H. B. Carpenter,
President, Mansing; C. B. Grant, Sec-
retary.

WEST GRANT.

Fall seeding has commenced.

Mrs. Mathews, Sr., visited friends in
Capac last week.

Mrs. Chas. White, of Caro, visited
friends in town last week.

Martin Connel is engaged in enclos-
ing a fine horse barn this week.

Mr. Carrol, of Canboro, is an employe
of L. Matthews at present.

Quite a number from this place did
business in Gagetown Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. McDonald, of Owe-
dale, Sundayed at Jas. McVicar's.

Mrs. McLellan and James, of Brook-
field, Sundayed at John McVicar's.

Mrs. O. Towel, of Battle Creek,
visited friends in town last week.

Cas. Williamson still continues to
make his usual trips north-eastward.

Caulfield & Walters are again in our
burg shelling grain for our farmers.

Quite a number from this place at-
tended the picnic in Gagetown, Tues-
day.

Mrs. Hugh McVicar, of Detroit, visits
friends and relatives in town at
present.

Mrs. Ed. Karr, of Karr's Corners, was
the guest of Mrs. E. Robertson, Satur-
day.

Angus McVicar, of Essexville, visited
friends and relatives two days in town
this week.

Mr. Fuller, who labors in Cass City
at present, Sundayed at his home in
this place.

Mrs. Fuller and daughter, Maud,
visited friends in Wickware two days
last week.

Mrs. A. Karr and Mrs. A. Hughes,
of Owendale, visited at Jim McVicar's
on Sunday.

Rev. Pollard, of Cumber, will hold
services in school house No. 4, next
Sunday evening.

Our professional painter, Robt. Koy's
is doing a neat job of work for L.
Matthews this week.

Mrs. Shepard who has been under
the doctors care the past week, is
better at present.

School commences in Dist. No. 1,
Grant, next Monday, Sept. 5th. Chas.
I. Ricker, teacher.

Daniel Boyer returned to Chicago
last week after spending three weeks
with friends in town.

Mr. Hodges found it necessary to
hire a servant to work his farm this
season owing to poor health.

Rev. Alley delivered his farewell
sermon in this place last Sunday. We
all join in bidding him good bye.

Frank Burnham and family are pre-
paring to move to their new home in
Verona in the near future.

Messrs. John McVicar and Wm. Hart
made a flying trip to Sebawaing Wed-
nesday on business and pleasure.

We still wait with patience to hear
from our brother scribe of Beauley
who has not written for some time.

The ice cream social given in school
house No. 4, of this place, last Thurs-
day evening for the benefit of Rev.
Pollard, was a success in every manner.
A large crowd, good supper and a
good time.

A Cure for Bilious Colic.

Resource, Scriven Co., Ga.—I have
been subject to attacks of bilious colic
for several years. Chamberlain's Colic
Cholera, Diarrhoea Remedy is the only
sure relief. It acts like a charm. One
dose of it gives relief when all other
remedies fail.—G. D. SHARP. For sale
by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

ARGYLE.

Show in town every night during the
week.

Blackberries are very scarce this
season.

W. D. Striffler attended the K. O. T.
M. picnic at Canboro last week.

Mrs. Geo. Bond, of Wickware, was a
pleasant caller in town last week.

School will commence Sept. 1st.
Mr. Dufos will wield the rod this year.

A ten pound babe made its appear-
ance at the home of R. McQueen last
week.

Miss Nettie Cutting, of Wickware, is
visiting at her sister's, Mrs. Peter, this
week.

Mr. and Mrs. Waldon, of Wickware,
did business in town the latter part of
last week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. A. McLach-
lan, Aug. 25th, a son. Mother and
child both doing well.

Mrs. Sam Striffler was on the sick
list a few days, but at this writing is
able to be around again.

There will be an ice cream social
this week at Vatter's hall for the ben-
efit of the M. E. Church. A good time
is predicted. Let every young man
bring his best girl and treat her to ice
cream and cake and then as a result
go home smiling and happy.

A certain young man, who is em-
ployed in town, disappeared very sud-
denly one day last week. It was feared
some harm had befallen him, or that
he had become despondent and com-
mitted suicide, and as the young man
has many friends in town a search
was strongly talked of, when all of a
sudden he returned looking smiling
and happy. Indeed, so beaming was
his countenance that he appeared more
like a man about to be married than
anything else. But as he gave no ex-
planation as to his whereabouts, it
looks like a strange affair. More anon.

NOKO.

Cool and pleasant.

The farmers seem to be very busy
here these days.

Walter Lewis, who was very ill with
inflammatory rheumatism, is now con-
valescent.

Miss Blanche Sterling, teacher for
Dist. No. 5, will commence school
Monday, Sept. 5th.

Mrs. Clark Bixby, who has a tumor
growing on her neck, is at present tak-
ing electric treatment at Snover.

Some of the ladies from here attend-
ed the quilting at the home of Mrs.
D. Leslie on Thursday.

Miss Linnet Wellwood, of Marlette,
is again employed as teacher at Foster
school house, school commencing first
Monday in Sept.

Master Walter Cornfoot, of Argyle,
passed through here on his wheel
Thursday for a week's visit with
friends at Marlette and North Branch.

The Smith medicine show held at
Shabbona during the past week has
been well attended by nearly all the
boys large and small from this quarter.

C. Shaw reports a very enjoyable
time held at Buffalo, N. Y., in honor
of the grand army of veterans. He
also visited the city stock yards, pork
packing establishments, museum, city
markets, was privileged with a view of
President McKinley and his cabinet,
also the living flag composed of small
girls moving and waving to martial
music dressed to represent our nation
at flag. He also visited Niagara Falls
returning home on Friday last well
satisfied with the trip.

Buyers were here this week in search
of live stock.

Wm. Gleason, of Marlette, was a
caller here on Thursday.

The infant son of J. Sutton, who was
ill last week, is recovering.

Mrs. C. Shaw and Mrs. H. Foster
started on Saturday for Bellevue to
visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W.
Beers.

The farmers are very busy here these
days. Some are finishing their harvest
others preparing the ground for fall
wheat.

Our neighbor, C. Shaw, left on Mon-
day of this week for Buffalo, N. Y., to
attend the annual meeting of the vet-
erans of the G. A. R.

The ladies are searching for black
berries which seem to be rather scarce
and of inferior quality owing to blight
by the late spring frost.

Prof. Levi Lewis, son of Mr. and
Mrs. Wm. Lewis, who has spent the
past few months at Pontiac, spent a
few days here and returned on Friday.

OHIO CENTRAL LINES.

Solid trains between Detroit, To-
ledo and Cincinnati.

Only sleeping car line between De-
troit and Columbus.

Take T. & O. C.
for Bowling Green, Findlay, Kenton,
Springfield, Dayton, Cincinnati, Co-
lumbus, Fostoria, Bucyrus, Athens,
Middleport, Marietta, Pt. Pleasant,
Charleston, W. Va. Elegant parlor
cars on day trains. Wagner's finest
sleepers on night trains. Ask for tick-
ets via Ohio Central Lines. 7-20-10

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

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.

A Large Line of

DRILLS,
FERTILIZERS,
PULVERIZERS,
HARROWS, ETC.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought on the and has the signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897.

Samuel Pitcher

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"
BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Pitcher

Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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.

Communication.

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

Dear Mr. Editor:

I trust you will permit me to say a few words in reference to the slur cast at the Orange order from the exceedingly clever pen of your Deford scribbler. In the first place, when any resort to misrepresentation, it is not but one inference for right thinking men and that is, that his side (not his head) must be weak. That the gentleman, whoever he may be, has grossly misrepresented the Orange order, inferentially remains as clear as fact can make it. If he has made his statement that at the Boyne a power was established that did not uplift but oppress, through ignorance, it is nothing more than charitable to acquaint him with at least a few of the facts of British history, which boys generally learn in the junior grades; for should he assay to deal with this question again, it might be well for his readers if he had some knowledge of the subject written upon. If he has misrepresented the case, on the other hand, with the fell purpose of misleading some in reference to our order, which he evidently loses no love upon, the motive means a great deal more than we wish to include in these few lines.

Now, sir, in the first place, it might be well for the information of your Deford historian to remind him that if he finds fault with William of Orange because that in those days inequalities were existent and knowledge small that the same position might the more strongly be taken in reference to any other 17th century power or commonwealth. When William took the throne the nation, through the misgovernment of James II, was a seething, surging discontent. Even the children of James forsook their unworthy sire. The bill of rights vested the national power in the people and the bill was expressive of William's own principles as he himself remarked.

No man under the reign of William III with a spark of judgment, could say that his reign did not uplift England. It raised it from anarchy to order, from sedition to loyalty, from a vassal of France to an independent respect. To say that principles which transformed England from a groping uncertainty to the certainty of better morality are principles which oppress and do not lift, is to brand the foundations of American liberty as a contradiction and fallacy. Your Deford correspondent has his right to his own ideas, but this right ceases when by false inferences or jingoistic patriotism he has darkened the character of any society unjustly either through ignorance or license. I am surprised to discover that a man who pities from his enlightened head the ignorance of one of his neighbors, who is unfortunately enough to celebrate the 12th of July, does not himself manifest the degree of enlightenment which he imagines his neighbor lacks. In the Good Book, which we Orangemen take for our instruction, we read of two men who went up into the temple. One said, "Lord, you can tell me nothing. I am not like this neighbor of mine." In fact, he could instruct the Lord a great deal better than the Lord could instruct him. But after all he did not know perhaps all he imagined or rather after all there were many things he had yet to learn and one of them was this, that the poor outcast humble publican was a better man in God's sight than he with all his boasted works had yet attained to be.

Your writer forgets that we raise a tariff wall against the Chinese. Why so? Because it would be indeed a calamity if 200,000,000 Chinamen were exported to overrun our politics, degrade our land and crush our liberty. Our American liberty rightly goes this far but no farther. It sees and acknowledges the universal law of self-preservation by preserving itself. When you require it to murder itself you ask it to become license. So, while the good politicians of our country are watching the Chinamen as we Orangemen watch the Romanists. We believe an Orangeman is just as good as any man and that a Roman Catholic has no more right to special privileges than the Gange scavenger. Our motto is, as to the body politic, equal rights to all and special privileges to none. "There is no difference between the Jew and Greek for the same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon him." The little red school house expresses what we teach in education. The Mosaic law is our code of morality and faith, hope and charity the three great steps by which we are brought home to God. Our society, sir, is not a British institution, but it is intensely Protestant just as long as Protestantism means liberty. Should the Protestant religion ever depart so far from Christianity as to forget Christ, Orangemen shall have ceased to be a Protestant system. Those eternal moralities which bind both angels and men are our foundation, liberty our watchword, God our trust, charity our life. By these we stand or fall.

Asking pardon for my lengthiness. Sincerely Yours,
CIVIS.

Save your earnings by taking stock in the Standard Savings and Loan Association. Agency at this office.

How to Feed.

THE following article written by I. K. Felch in American Poultry Journal is worthy of consideration: The main question with the American poultryman is; how shall I treat my flocks that I may secure the very largest output of eggs? Even those who cater for exhibition trade have learned that there are, by the force of this demand in America, compelled to become largely poulterers; for lucky, indeed, is the breeder who sells fifty per cent of his product for exhibition and breeding stock.

The types in breeds, the care of the flock, and the feeding, are three grand factors in the problem of poultry raising.

The first question is: How shall I handle the males to secure the best birds according to recognized standards (to meet the higher demand for stock) and, at the same time, to insure to me the most money from the birds I pronounce unsuited for this class and condemn to the market as food? The day is past when a breeder can afford to use any but strictly thoroughbred stock. I believe a conservative position should be taken which will secure the chosen breeds in their prolific types. Nine times in ten, this will prove to be the most uniform type. No matter what the breed, it will be found that the most profusely plumaged birds lay the fewest eggs. The Light Brahma, the Plymouth Rock or the Wyandotte, whose plumage presents a smooth surface—a close-fitting coat of feathers—is a more prolific egg producer than a heavily feathered bird. This statement is sometimes disputed, but always by the fancier of loose, fluffy feathered specimens, not by the hard working breeder who derives his entire living from his labor in the poultry yards.

Since a breeder is forced to raise as many males as females, and the demand, for breeding and exhibition purposes, is about one male to four females, thus necessitating the killing or culling of from one to three quarters of the males, the question arises: How shall we handle and care for these males? As a rule, we let both sexes run together until from thirteen to twenty-two weeks old, as the breeds will permit; for, as a rule, these males become salacious at sixteen weeks. The raiser can then divide these males, by a selection of half of them; among which choice will be found the best one-third of the whole flock. These should be penned in a large enclosure or have a free run, and be fed on raw meat, wheat, oats, barley and vegetable food. These exhibition and breeding males must have plenty of muscle and bone creating materials without any fat producing foods; and so adjusted as to present about 1 1/2 per cent bone and 22 per cent muscle, with the balance water and fat—so called. This combination is best found as indicated where the following grains can be bought at a reasonable price.

Beans.....5 lbs.
Wheat bran.....10 "
Oats.....15 "
Barley.....10 "
Corn.....15 "

When thoroughly mixed and ground fine together, this constitutes the best possible developing food for thoroughbred. For the morning meal, take four parts of this ground mixture and one part of ground beef. Scaled over night. This is also a good ration for the egg-producing flock. If the birds are confined, they are deprived of the chance of gathering worms and insects which otherwise they would secure in the morning. Another reason why this should be the morning food is: As a rule three-quarters of all the eggs produced are laid before 12 o'clock. The hens being satisfied with the soft and meat food, instinctively retire to rest and take to the nest while this food is leaving the crop.

It is very essential that the cockerels pullets and hens be induced to take exercise. When they are penned, the scratching bins should be filled with cut clover and straw, fully four inches deep. At noon, throw the seed food, fed in the dry state, into this litter. All corn should be cracked reasonably fine, that all be in size about that of the smaller cereals. The quantity so thrown in should be sufficient for the evening meal. Or, you may take the trouble to sow the same quantity over the whole area of grass run. This will necessitate their working the entire afternoon to find the grain, and prevent the evils often following a gorging meal, which sometimes produces paralysis of the muscles of the crop, causing the crop to hang low for the balance of the few life.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey, nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents and \$1.00 per bottle at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store.

See the samples of Paper Napkins at the ENTERPRISE Office.

BIG SLAUGHTER SALE!

ON SUMMER GOODS WILL CONTINUE UNTIL

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1897.

At W. A. FAIRWEATHER'S. We quote you just a few of the many bargains.

25c Dress Goods	15c	MEN'S GAUZE UNDERWEAR.	25c
15c	8 and 10c	50c Balbriggam	12 1/2
5 lb best Crackers	25c	30c Gauze	11c
Childs' 10c Tan Hose	5c	ARBUCKLES XXXX COFFEE	18c
25c Black Hose	15c	30c Table Linen	10c
Boys 15c Hose	10c	20c Table Linen	3c
Boys 10c Hose	5c	All Linen Toweling	3c
Ladies' 25c Vests	12 1/2c	Clark's Thread	3c
Childs' Undrwear all 1/2 price.		Ladies' Collars	5c

We will sell you anything you may need in the line of Dry Goods for less money than any live man in the county. We are making a great slaughter sale on

UNDERWEAR, DRESS GOODS, PRINTS and GINGHAMS.

Lard, Wood, Butter
and Eggs Wanted.

W. A. FAIRWEATHER.

When the Cows Come Through
the Bars.

When I hear our city cousins,
Who have grown amazing rich,
Talk of operas and parties,
Picture galleries and such,
In my mind there comes a picture
Floor by a heap than thus:
One that's bran' new every evening
When the cows come through the bars.
There's the meadow slopin' eastward,
Where the shadders gather thick;
There's the best red sun-rays glinin'
On the waters by the creek.
Over all the lush of Nature,
As our cows the evening stars
In the dewy arch of the even,
When the cows come through the bars.
'Course, some things is inconvenient;
Country life ain't all a dream;
Taters rot, frosts nip the peaches;
Said, whether sours the cream.
Yet when one gets down to weighin'
Town and country, what compares
With the feelin' that comes o'er one
When the cows come through the bars.
So says I to speculators
Who sometimes my rest attack:
"No, I won't sell out or barter
This here farm for bric-a-brac.
I don't care for no cities,
Splay shoes ain't anywhar's
When the golden sun's a-settin'
As the cows come through the bars."
—Jane Ellis Joy.

A tramp does not consider a worm bite a desirable snap when a dog gives it to him.

Strangely enough whenever a man loses a leg it is always the right one. At least the other one is left.

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.

Free.

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is about as near perfection as 50 years of Lamp-Making can attain to. It burns kerosene, and gives a powerful, clear, white light, and will neither blow nor jar out. When out driving with it the darkness easily keeps about two hundred feet ahead of your smartest horse. When you want the very best Driving Lamp to be had, ask your dealer for the "Dietz."

We issue a special Catalogue of this Lamp, and, if you ever prow around after night-fall, it will interest you.

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R. E. DIETZ CO.,
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FOR THE
MONTH OF AUGUST

WE ARE OFFERING

DRY GOODS AND SHOES

AT UNHEARD OF PRICES.....

Outing Flannel.....5 cent a yard.
The heaviest 5 cent cotton in the market.....
Ladies' Shirt Waists and Underwear at very low prices.....

Complete Line of Dress Goods

in Black and Colors, ranging in price from 10c to \$1.00 per yd. Shoes in Ladies' and Men's wear from 85 cents up. Remember we carry a complete line of

DRY GOODS AND SHOES.

Our Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, Paints and Oils, Pumps, Stoves and Refrigerators is Complete. Fruit Jars all sizes.

No. 2 Shingles wanted. Produce of all kinds taken!

J. L. HITCHCOCK.

Water-Witch

Is the name of a

NEW SOAP

being introduced by

JAS. TENNANT,

THE GROCER.

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

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The largest and newsiest paper in the Thumb.

It deserves a place in your family.

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In Advance.

TWEEN THE LAKES.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD FOR MICHIGANERS.

A Flint Mother Becomes Insane and Cruelly Murders Her Two Children—Semi-Centennial of Founding of the City of Holland Celebrated.

Insane Mother Kills Her Two Children.

Mrs. May Hutchinson, of Flint, told her husband that she would like to take her children out riding. Mr. Hutchinson obtained a horse and buggy and Mrs. Hutchinson said she wished to give little Fern, aged 5, a ride by herself. So the mother and child drove away apparently for a happy time. The mother returned about an hour later without the little girl and Mr. Hutchinson anxiously inquired for her. The mother replied that she had left her at a neighbor's while she gave her 17-year-old daughter Ivy a ride. Ivy got into the buggy and her mother drove to a secluded spot outside of the city limits, and there she killed the body in a clump of bushes, and the natural mother whipped out a revolver and began shooting. Ivy screamed and tried to leap from the buggy, but a bullet went crashing through her mouth, knocking out two of her teeth, and another one through her breast from left to right. The wounded girl succeeded in getting away from the buggy, and while she was running across the field a third bullet struck her in the abdomen. The rapid shooting and the screams of the wounded and agonized girl attracted the attention of a farmer named White, who ran to the rescue. He took the revolver from the insane parent, lifted the bleeding daughter into the buggy again and then jumped into the rig and drove with all possible speed to the city. The girl was taken to her home by Dr. Campbell and the mother was locked in the county jail. The remains of little Fern were found later in a clump of hazel brush near the outskirts of Flint. She had been killed by the use of chloroform and two handkerchiefs soaked with the stuff were spread over her face when she was found.

Mrs. Hutchinson is the wife of W. Z. Hutchinson, proprietor and editor of the Bee Keepers' Review. She was sent to the Pontiac asylum about two years ago, but she got better and was allowed to come home. She seemed rational when she drove away with little Fern. The older daughter Ivy cannot recover.

Holland Celebrates Her Semi-Centennial.

One of the most unique celebrations held in Michigan in a long time was the semi-centennial jubilee of the city of Holland and Ottawa county, which was first settled in the fall of 1846 by a party of Dutch led by Dr. A. C. Van Raalte. Fully 30,000 visitors flocked to the town, which was handsomely decorated with American and Dutch colors. The festivities, which lasted two days, were initiated by a parade which consisted of nine divisions. Benjamin Van Raalte, a son of the founder of the city of Holland was chief marshal. A band of Indians on horseback and on foot, several historic and picturesque floats, bands of music and plenty of Holland costumes were features of the parade. During the afternoon two separate programs were given, one in Dutch on the college campus, the other in English at Centennial park, and these were followed by vocal music by a chorus of 300 voices and a band concert by Finney's U. S. band from Chicago. In the evening there were fireworks and a banquet.

The second day was devoted principally to speeches and reading historical papers. Gov. Pingree was present and made a speech which endeared him to the Hollanders and he was the center of attraction the remainder of the day. In his speech Congressman William Alden Smith spoke of Pingree as "his good friend and a model governor." Ex-Speaker G. J. Dickman referred to him as a man "as good as he is handsome," and Prof. J. T. Bergeson of Hope college declared that his name would be forever handed down as "the great reformer of Michigan—the man who had shown his character by opposing all that was wrong."

Another of the interesting features of the day was a pathetic address by Chief Pokagon of the Pottawatomies. Forty historical papers were read in four of the city churches during the day and evening.

U. P. Miners Refuse to Strike.

The attempt of the officers of the iron miners' union in Ishpeming, Negaunee and other upper peninsula mining towns to induce the union men to strike unless all non-union men were discharged resulted in a big failure. The workmen have all been told that the non-unionists shall be kept at work and protected, if necessary, in the event of a walk-out of the unionists. The merchants and people of the iron country are jubilant that the strike did not materialize. They remember the hardships of the previous one. The strikers would have very little sympathy, for all know that the mines are not making much money at the present prices for ore. One peculiarity of this strike agitation is that the non-union miners have a good organization, and this perhaps dampens the ardor of the union leaders.

A traction engine owned by Pearl Morris ran through a bridge near Mt. Morris and was wrecked. The Michigan Forester, official organ of the Michigan I. O. F., has been sold by C. E. Patterson to C. F. B. Stowell, of Mayville.

The barn of Willard Marble, near Buchanan, burned, with two horses and a large amount of grain. Loss \$4,000; insured for \$1,200.

Two Killed by a Cyclone.

E. Mouch, of Three Rivers, was instantly killed and W. M. Snyder, near Petoskey, was fatally injured by a tree falling on them while they were driving by, six miles southeast of Petoskey. A heavy storm came up very suddenly. The carriage was smashed in two by the tree, but the occupants of the rear seat, and the horses, were not injured. A severe storm passed over Lake St. Clair and came near causing the loss of several lives. Wm. Lowe and wife and three daughters, F. J. Banty, wife and son, and E. Mitchell and wife, all prominent people of Lima, O., were on board the steam yacht Vulcan, which was caught in the gale. In attempting to make a landing at McSweeney's the boat was thrown against a clump of piles and a large hole was stove in her bow. All on board were rescued, but some of the ladies were taken to the club house in an unconscious condition. Later the Vulcan put out into the lake and rescued four young men who were in a cat-boat flying distress signals.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

About 6,000 people attended the farmers' picnic at Saranac.

Lightning destroyed Edwin Montague's barn, near Birch Run; loss \$3,000.

William Atkins, has discovered coal on his place at Arabela, and will sink a shaft.

Over 1,000 persons attended the St. Joseph county Sunday school rally at Colon.

About 6,000 people attended the supervisors' picnic at Sylvan lake near Pontiac.

Blaine Little, aged 18, was fatally burned by an explosion of asphaltum paint at Grand Ledge.

Edward Scully's barn and all contents, including four horses, burned at Webberville; loss \$1,500.

Mrs. J. H. Clark was fatally hurt in a runaway at Petoskey. Left ear torn completely off and several ribs broken.

A 74-year-old Grand Rapids man has been sent to the poorhouse who only a few years ago was a prosperous dentist, worth \$35,000.

Ewart Foster, aged 6, was fatally burned while playing with kerosene oil and matches at Benton Harbor. Nearly all his skin came off.

Mrs. Flora Anderson, of Detroit, suicided by jumping into Lake Erie from the D. & C. steamer City of Cleveland, near Cleveland. Drink and family troubles.

A pile of ties was discovered on the tracks of the Alpena & Northern railroad near Alpena, which would have wrecked a train had it struck the obstruction at full speed.

Wm. H. Kelly, aged 40, despondent because he couldn't get work, took morphine and was found dead on the street at Grand Rapids. He leaves a widow and an infant child.

Benton Harbor capitalists are organizing a stock company with a capital of \$50,000 to send 20 men to prospect for gold in Alaska. They will also engage in the lumber business there.

Robert Nicholas, aged 18, was almost instantly killed by falling 63 feet down the shaft of the Black Diamond mine, near Jackson. The only visible injury was a mark on one side of the face.

Two large waterspouts were seen at Petoskey by a great number of people during the windstorm that came up suddenly. They made an imposing spectacle, but no damage is reported.

Work was resumed at the Crystal Falls mine at Crystal Falls at the same wage rate that prevailed before the strike. All except the leaders in the lake strike are given their old positions.

Lightning destroyed the barn of Arthur Corey, near Hubbardston. Eight years ago to the day his barn was struck and destroyed. On each occasion Mr. Corey was in town buying a binder.

Thirty striking miners employed by the Saginaw Coal Co. went back to work at the old wages of 70 cents a ton. The backbone of the strike is now broken and no further difficulty is anticipated.

The 5-year-old daughter of Timothy McNeill was burned to death at Water-vliet, her dress being set on fire by her little brother who was playing with matches. The parents were away working at the time.

Lynn Cranston was frightfully injured at Constantine when he attempted to pull a shotgun out of a boat. The gun exploded, blowing the muscles of his arm entirely off. He is in a critical condition.

Ralph Gould, of the real estate and loan firm of Andrew Gould & Son, of Jackson, was arrested on a charge of embezzlement and larceny of \$800 collected on a mortgage executed to Sylvia R. Rossen, of Missouri.

A man who gave his name as R. A. Brown, and said that he was wanted in Blairsville, Pa., for embezzlement of money to the amount of \$750, walked into police headquarters at Grand Rapids and gave himself up.

Judge Maxwell, of Bay county, says he will call a grand jury Oct. 15, to investigate alleged irregularities in city and county affairs. Supervisors are shaking in their boots, as they fear another general overhauling, as was the case two years ago.

Royal Oak and vicinity suffered from a cyclone which played havoc with everything in its path. Straw stacks, hay stacks and fences went down before its fury. Maples four and five feet of girth were snapped like pipe stems. Apple trees were torn up by the roots, and a stretch of timber to the southeast of the village was leveled as if cut down by axes. Cur-rin's windmill was blown over. Chimneys fell like ninetails and several roofs were ripped off. The electric railway also suffered severely. A tree broken off by the storm was whirled along, tearing down nine posts.

The deep waterways board has decided to make their headquarters at Detroit. A surveying party will be at once put to work on the route of the Niagara ship canal.

Henry Jennison, of Antioch township, Wexford county, which many people imagine is a wilderness of pine stumps, has raised 330 bushels of wheat off 30 acres, and other farmers average from 20 to 25, all of fine quality.

The largest single shipment of lumber from Bay City this year was five barges which cleared last week for Cleveland and Tonawanda with 2,300,000 feet. The Bay City lumber market shows signs of returning activity.

Miss Nellie Clark, a pretty 16-year-old girl, of Ypsilanti, outwitted her mother and escaped on a borrowed bicycle to meet her lover, Geo. McDaniels, of Detroit, with whom she fled to Windsor, where they were married.

Ludington is greatly interested at present over the Christian socialistic movement which engages every class of people in discussion. There is talk of establishing socialist industrial units, truck gardens and fruit farms there, thus utilizing some of the waste lands.

In order to keep members from dropping out and to awaken interest Grand Chancellor D. P. McMullen, of the Michigan grand lodge K. of P., has offered a prize to the Michigan lodge that lives the closest to the law and reports the fewest suspensions for the coming year.

The Day View Epworth League elected the following officers: President, F. A. Smart, of Detroit; vice-president, Rev. A. W. Stalker, of Detroit; secretary, Rev. H. F. Shier, of West Branch; treasurer, Mrs. Crossman, of St. Johns; trustees, J. T. Berry, J. E. Mason, Rev. A. W. Stalker.

The State fair opens at Grand Rapids Sept. 6. The first day will be Labor day and suitable program will be carried out in connection with the usual doings of labor's holiday. Tuesday is designated as Children's day, Wednesday will be Grand Rapids day, Thursday for farmers and fruit growers, and Friday for everybody.

Just after dark G. B. Ross, the station agent at Minden City, walked down the siding to seal some freight cars. Two rods from the depot he was seized by two men who quickly bound and gagged him and then robbed him of \$225 and a gold watch and tossed him under a freight car. After struggling some time Ross loosened the bandage on his mouth and his cries soon brought help, but the robbers escaped.

While thrashing was in progress on the farm of Lewis Lefevre, near Galesburg, a bundle of wheat containing some explosive, presumably dynamite, was fed into the cylinder. The whole interior of the barn was instantly in flames and the season's crops, together with an entirely new separator, the latter the property of Jesse Simmons, were destroyed. The man who was feeding was blown out of the door and seriously burned.

Fire broke out in Ed Croarkin's clothing store in the Masonic block at Dexter and threatened to destroy the building and spread to other structures. Ann Arbor was appealed to for help, but the home bucket brigade did such excellent work the fire was gotten under control before the engine arrived. The building is a three-story brick and was damaged \$1,000. Ed Croarkin's loss on stock is \$2,000, while E. Jedele's meat market was damaged \$700.

The three military companies at Grand Rapids have applied to the quartermaster-general for the loan of shelter tents for their accommodation for two days during September. They intend to leave the city in heavy marching order, with tents, blankets, haversacks and canteens, and strike a camp six miles out. They will go through all the military regulations and routine, and the next day will move to another location, and change several times before returning.

The mysterious death of Geo. Beck with and the finding of his body in the Huron river, near Ann Arbor, Aug. 17, is forcibly recalled by the coroner's verdict which says that the young man was dead before he was placed in the water. Monroe Kendall and Walter Warren, who claimed to have heard Beck with's cries, and ran to help him, but arrived too late, have been arrested as have Mrs. Kate Neff, her daughter Mary, and Alice Kearney, who live in an old house with an unpleasant reputation near the scene of the supposed drowning.

Mount St. Elias, in Alaska, has been sealed by the Italian party led by Prince Luigi, duke of Savoy, and they fix its altitude at 18,120 feet. It was also determined that Mount St. Elias has no volcanic formation. The party took many photographs and Prince Luigi declares the scenery to excel that of the Alps in grandeur. The cost of the expedition was over \$25,000.

Farmers throughout central and western Kansas are using every means possible to get their wheat on the market at the present high prices. Teams he block the streets of many towns and mills and elevators are crowded to their utmost capacity. The railroad yards in many of the larger towns are blocked with loaded cars which cannot be moved.

At the meeting of the uniform law commission at Cleveland John C. Richberg, Esq., of Chicago, reported a draft of a divorce bill for adoption in all the states, to be submitted to the National Bar association. If the association approves of it the members will urge its adoption by their different state legislatures. The bill is modeled after the divorce law in force in the District of Columbia, which of necessity was drawn by committees of congress, which represents the entire country.

Inherited wealth does not necessarily render a man despicable.

AFFAIRS IN GENERAL.

BRIEF MENTION OF EVENTS OF INTEREST.

Over 300 Japanese Drowned and 5,000 Houses Destroyed by a Tidal Wave—Starvation Starving Strikers in the Face in the Ohio Mine Districts.

New Boom Town in Alaska.

Letters received at Seattle, Wash., say: "Skagway is the boom town of Alaska. Every man whose heart failed him when he encountered the first hardship has turned town site boomer. Four weeks ago Skagway was not known; today there are not less than 4,000 people in addition to those on ships in the harbor. They have surveyed off the town site, the first comers having first choice. Skagway has all the useful accompaniments of a frontier mining town. Dance halls, roulette, faro, stud poker and craps find devotees ready to tempt fortune's smiles. There is no danger of famine here, though there may be shortages in certain lines. Great piles of hay, grain, flour, bacon, sugar and all the necessities of life are in stock, apparently for some time to come."

Tidal Wave Drowns 300 Japanese.

Oriental advices state that a great earthquake occurred in Japan, lasting eight minutes and was followed by a tidal wave which swept up rivers flowing into the sea, and causing great destruction. Reports received at Yokohama show that our 5,000 houses had been inundated or washed away and 300 people were known to have been drowned or seriously injured. It was reported from Hosoku that coal mines there were flooded by an overflowing river, drowning over 100 miners. For several days before the earthquake rain had fallen almost incessantly and the rivers were already very high. The tidal wave raised them so many minutes from 12 to 20 feet higher.

President of Uruguay Assassinated.

President Idiarte Borda was shot and killed as he was leaving the cathedral at Montevideo, Uruguay, where the Te Deum had just been sung in honor of the national feast. The murderer, a youth named Arredondo, was arrested. Borda was elected three years ago by a small majority, and he has always been very unpopular. While the assassination is universally denounced the removal of President Borda from the control of her affairs is a good thing for Uruguay. It is alleged that he used his position for personal gain.

Ohio Striking Miners Starving.

A dispatch from Nelsonville, O., says that the destitution among miners there is very great. Mayor Buckley says 1,300 persons, the entire mining population of the town, have absolutely nothing to eat and 100 of these are sick. In this immediate vicinity there are 7,000 destitute people, a large number of whom are children. Local charity has helped them till its means are gone. Gardens supplied the wants of these people until recently, but that resource is now exhausted.

Taeer Makes a Mile in 1:59 1/4.

The most wonderful performance of a race track horse was that of Star Pointer, the famous bay pacer, at the Readville park track at Boston, last week. After having beaten all the other great racers of the day he was started against the world's record—a mile in 2:01 1/4. On the third trip to the wire Star Pointer's driver got the word to "go," and away he went like an arrow, making the circuit of the mile track in 1:59 1/4. The first quarter was made in :30, the second in :29 1/4, third :29 1/4, fourth in :30 1/4.

TELEGRAPHIC TICKINGS.

Japan has ordered 1,500,000 pounds of prepared meat from the Armour Packing Co. at Kansas City, for use in the Japanese army.

The Zionist congress at Basle, Switzerland, enthusiastically adopted a program for re-establishing the Hebrews in Palestine with publicly recognized rights.

The Austrian government has proposed the rejection of the British plan for the settlement of the Greco-Turkish difficulty and urges that the five continental powers proceed with the peace negotiations without Great Britain.

Marie Valdez, aged 14, attempted to start a fire with kerosene at Port Tampa City, Fla., when an explosion enveloped her in flames. Her mother's clothes caught fire trying to save the girl. The house caught fire and both women and a small boy were burned to death. Five other houses were also destroyed.

A new political party named the American party was launched in St. Louis by a convention of 30 delegates representing 10 states. It promises reforms in suffrage, in internal and tariff revenues, and in the financial system. A national committee of 10 members was elected with Col. E. H. Sellers, of Detroit, who fathered the party, as chairman. Headquarters will be established at Detroit with Fred H. Carlisle, of Detroit, as secretary.

President McKinley, Secretary of War Alger, Senator Hanna and the rest of the presidential party greatly disappointed the citizens of Cleveland who intended to give the President a grand reception on his arrival from Buffalo. It was only after thousands had been standing on the streets for two hours or more to get a look at the President that they learned that the party had arrived early in the morning on Senator Hanna's yacht and were quietly driven to the senator's summer home at Windermere. The President squared himself by attending a public reception at the Hollenden hotel.

45,000 VETS MARCH.

The Grand Army of the Republic in Camp at Buffalo.

The thirty-first annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic was held at Buffalo and attracted one of the largest assemblages of veterans of recent years. The first day's program consisted of a reception to Commander-in-chief Clarkson, the opening of Camp Jewett, a city of tents on the bluff shores of Lake Erie at the mouth of Niagara river. Thousands of veterans and other visitors made the first day an opportunity to see Niagara falls and other points of interest.

On the second day the visit of the nation's chief executive, President McKinley, and his party, which included Secretary of War Alger, was an attraction drew the thousands back into the city. From the moment that the special train that bore the President arrived until he retired, there was one glorious and spontaneous demonstration. Even when with Mrs. McKinley and Gov. Black the President had entered his hotel and vanished from sight, there followed a throng of his cheerers of the people until he was obliged to come to the balcony where, after order had been restored, he made a brief speech of thanks for the generous welcome given him. Later in day Columbia Post, of Chicago, arrived at the hotel and acted as escort to the President to the Elliott building, where the post entertained the President at a banquet. As the President passed from the hotel to the banquet hall the police had to literally drive a way through the carriages, and at the Elliott club the corridors were so densely packed that the President had to be lifted through by stalwart policemen. In the reception room of the club he met prominent citizens of Buffalo and then he entered the banquet hall as the guest of honor of Columbia post, with 500 other distinguished guests and soldiers. When an elaborate menu had been discussed to the satisfaction of the guests the toastmaster called for Gov. Frank S. Black, of New York, who extended a welcome to the Columbia post to President McKinley. When President McKinley was introduced for fully five minutes it seemed as though the roof would have to raise with the roars of applause and greeting. He was finally able to be heard and he replied in a pleasant, simple speech which caught his hearers' fancy and the applause was repeated when he had finished. Secretary of War Alger, Commander-in-Chief Clarkson, and Archbishop Ireland were among the other speakers.

There were fully 300,000 people on the streets of Buffalo when the 45,000 veterans of 1861-65 marched before the applauding multitude to the strains of martial music which brought back to them with great vividness many scenes which had grown dim in the intervening years. It was a grand, a noble, an inspiring patriotic sight to see these 45,000 men as they marched the streets, which were made glorious in decorations of flags and bunting, receiving the ovations of the vast throngs of people.

The President of the Union they fought to save, himself their commander, was at their head. The procession moved for six hours. Along the route 1,000 girls dressed in the colors of the flag scattered flowers in the path of the soldiers. President McKinley rode in a carriage at the head of the procession and waved his hat at the cheering crowd. At the reviewing stand he took his position with Commander-in-Chief Clarkson and Gov. Black, and the headquarters staff passed in review. Of all the throng viewing the procession one person was more enthusiastic or more affected by the sight than President McKinley. With his hand on his hat, continually uncovering to the national colors or the salutes of the veterans, the President watched the array of old heroes march by. After the parade a luncheon was given to the President and his party, after which he was driven back to his hotel. The closing events of the day were a public reception to the President at Music hall and a reception by the Loyal Legion at the Buffalo club.

The business sessions of the encampment were full of "go," and after speeches of welcome by Gov. Black and Mayor Jewett Commander-in-Chief Clarkson gave the annual address. The report of Adj.-Gen. Burmeister showed that the total membership of the order in good standing June 30, 1896, was 7,302 posts with 340,010 members; on Dec. 31, 1896, 7,276 posts with 327,412 members; on June 30, 1897, 7,106 posts, with 319,456 members. The gain by muster in was 10,534; by transfer, 4,381; by reinstatement, 11,207; from delinquent report, 6,807; total, 32,929. The losses were, by deaths, 7,515; honorable discharge, 1,237; transfer, 4,642; suspension, 30,771; dishonorable discharge, 411; by delinquent reports, 8,981; by surrender of charter, 606; total, 54,183. Including the members remaining suspended June 30, 1897, (43,360) the total on the rolls is 302,816.

The election of a commander-in-chief and the choice of a city for the '98 encampment were the most interesting features of business. Pennsylvania captured the first prize, J. P. S. Gobin, of Lebanon, being elected over three other aspirants. Cincinnati and San Francisco were contestants for the next encampment, but Cincinnati won out with a good lead.

Michigan was represented by more than 2,000 veterans in the big parade and were given an ovation that was not exceeded by any other state or post. The applause was of the enthusiastic kind and was taken up by the vast crowds in the grandstands along the entire line of march.

Herbert A. Chapman, was released from the Ionia house of correction after serving a three and a half years' sentence for burglarizing Benson & Crawford's hardware store at Saranac. He was at once rearrested for entering Riley Taft's house in Orange township.

Women's Relief Corps.

The 15th national convention of the Woman's Relief Corps, auxiliary to the G. A. R. convened in Buffalo during the G. A. R. encampment. The usual preliminaries of speeches and reports occupied considerable attention, President Mrs. Agnes Hitt, of Indianapolis, making a pleasant review of the past year and the hopes of the future. Secretary Ida S. McBride showed that there were now 35 departments and 55 detached corps, with a total membership in good standing of 111,033. The total gains in membership from all sources were 23,707, and the total losses, 36,317, of which 1,255 were from deaths and 17,303 from suspension, making the total membership, including those not reporting, 142,883. The total amount expended for relief was \$164,720, making \$1,537,832, since organization. Treasurer Isabella T. Bagley reported receipts to the general fund of \$30,595, expenditures of \$23,572, the balance being \$7,023. The total cash in all funds on hand July 1 was \$13,034. The assets are \$18,578, and the liabilities none.

Ladies of the G. A. R.

President Mrs. C. F. Hirst presided over the deliberations of the Ladies of the G. A. R. The most interesting event was the vote against consolidating with the W. R. C., owing to differences in the eligibility to membership. These officers were chosen: National president, Mrs. Flora M. Davy, of Minnesota; senior vice-president, Mrs. Sarah A. Mason, of Nebraska; junior vice-president, Mrs. Helena E. Heston, of New Jersey; treasurer, Mrs. B. T. Tobey, of Indiana; chaplain, Mrs. M. D. Cummings, of Oklahoma.

FAURE VISITS THE CZAR.

An Enthusiastic Reception of the French by the Russians.

President Faure, of France, reached Cronstadt, Russia, on the French warship Pothuan after a disagreeable journey from Havre. The weather was fine, however, when the czar steamed alongside the Pothuan in the imperial yacht Alexandria. The reception of the French president and the exchange of greetings were the signals for great enthusiasm on the part of the many thousands of Russians assembled on land and water. Upon landing from the Alexandria President Faure was greeted by the grand dukes of Russia and other dignitaries of the empire of Russia and the republic of France. A presentation to the court of the czar at the Peterhof palace was followed by a visit to the czarina at Alexandria palace. The royal yacht carried the czar and president and a large party to St. Petersburg where the cathedral of St. Peter and Paul was visited and a wreath placed on the tomb of the late Czar Alexander III. President Faure drove across the Neva and laid the cornerstone of the new French hospital and also took part in the brilliant ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the new Trosky bridge. Dinners, receptions and visits to many points of interests made the visit of the president a memorable one. He was greeted with enthusiastic popular demonstration wherever he appeared in the public thoroughfares.

Oom Paul Denies British Suzerainty.

President Kruger, of the Transvaal republic, South Africa, delivered a speech before the volksraad which is likely to cause great excitement in Great Britain. He said that the relations between Great Britain and the South African republic are regulated by the convention of 1884. He added that in the convention of November, 1885, a reference to the suzerainty of Great Britain did appear, but that in the next convention, that of 1884, not a single word bearing precisely upon that point, and since then the suzerainty had ceased to exist, and they could not recognize the suzerainty of Great Britain, because it was entirely opposed to that convention. President Kruger's remarks were greeted with the loudest applause.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

New York—Cattle	Sheep	Lambs	Hogs
Best grades... 4 1/2 @ 15	3 1/2 @ 25	4 1/2 @ 30	4 1/2 @ 30
Lower grades... 3 1/2 @ 15	2 1/2 @ 25	3 1/2 @ 30	3 1/2 @ 30
Lower grades... 2 1/2 @ 15	2 1/2 @ 25	2 1/2 @ 30	2 1/2 @ 30
Detroit—			
Best grades... 4 1/2 @ 15	3 1/2 @ 25	4 1/2 @ 30	4 1/2 @ 30
Lower grades... 3 1/2 @ 15	2 1/2 @ 25	3 1/2 @ 30	3 1/2 @ 30
Lower grades... 2 1/2 @ 15	2 1/2 @ 25	2 1/2 @ 30	2 1/2 @ 30
Buffalo—			
Best grades... 4 1/2 @ 15	3 1/2 @ 25	4 1/2 @ 30	4 1/2 @ 30
Lower grades... 3 1/2 @ 15	2 1/2 @ 25	3 1/2 @ 30	3 1/2 @ 30
Lower grades... 2 1/2 @ 15	2 1/2 @ 25	2 1/2 @ 30	2 1/2 @ 30
Cincinnati—			
Best grades... 4 1/2 @ 15	3 1/2 @ 25	4 1/2 @ 30	4 1/2 @ 30
Lower grades... 3 1/2 @ 15	2 1/2 @ 25	3 1/2 @ 30	3 1/2 @ 30
Lower grades... 2 1/2 @ 15	2 1/2 @ 25	2 1/2 @ 30	2 1/2 @ 30
Cleveland—			
Best grades... 4 1/2 @ 15	3 1/2 @ 25	4 1/2 @ 30	4 1/2 @ 30
Lower grades... 3 1/2 @ 15	2 1/2 @ 25	3 1/2 @ 30	3 1/2 @ 30
Lower grades... 2 1/2 @ 15	2 1/2 @ 25	2 1/2 @ 30	2 1/2 @ 30
Pittsburg—			
Best grades... 4 1/2 @ 15	3 1/2 @ 25	4 1/2 @ 30	4 1/2 @ 30
Lower grades... 3 1/2 @ 15	2 1/2 @ 25	3 1/2 @ 30	3 1/2 @ 30
Lower grades... 2 1/2 @ 15	2 1/2 @ 25	2 1/2 @ 30	2 1/2 @ 30

GRAIN, ETC.

Wheat	Corn	Oats
No. 2 red No. 2 mix No. 2 white		
New York 1 1/4 @ 1 1/4	3/4 @ 3/4	2/3 @ 2/3
Chicago 94 @ 94	30 @ 30	22 @ 22
Detroit 94 @ 94	30 @ 30	22 @ 22
Toledo 94 @ 94	30 @ 30	22 @ 22
Cincinnati 94 @ 94	30 @ 30	22 @ 22
Cleveland 94 @ 94	30 @ 30	22 @ 22
Pittsburg 94 @ 94	30 @ 30	22 @ 22
Buffalo 94 @ 94	30 @ 30	22 @ 22
Detroit—Hay No. 1 Timothy 8 1/2 @ 10		
New Potatoes, 8c per bu.		
Live Poultry		
Spring chickens, 10c per lb.		
Broilers, 8c per lb.		
Old turkeys, 8c per lb.		
Butter, dairy, 10c per lb.		
Butter, creamery, 10c		

REVIEW OF TRADE.

Speculative markets have their turns of reaction, but business has none this season, standing as it does on a most gratifying. The starting of work, increasing hands employed

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.
Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

RECORD.

A. Bruce is erecting a new building. Our school yard has a new board fence.

Chas. Steer and wife, of Detroit, visit east of here.

Curtis Bros., of Armada, visit with friends east of here.

W. Wills and wife, of Port Wayne, Ind., visit at Mrs. Wills'.

Orson Valentine and wife, of Oxford, visit at David Valentine's.

Five bushels per acre may be called the average yield of wheat for this locality.

Our town was nearly deserted on the 26th. Canboro picnic was the point of attraction.

Jesse Sole has had a bad time with sore eyes. At present he considers them on the gain.

G. Walker is about to sell his forty acres on the northwest corner of Sec. 3, Kingston.

W. Patch has sold his interest in the threshing machine for sure this time. Geo. Walker is the purchaser.

Bro. Wilcox is alone. Mrs. Wilcox visits for a time at her old home near Port Huron and should the old gent do something rude while out of her care we must forgive him.

Last week F. L. Terry received an eight month old boar from Metcalf Bros., East Elma, N. Y. It is one of the finest swine ever brought into this neck of woods having the nine points of blue blood fully developed.

CAGETOWN.

Wm. Shafer, of Cedar Run, did business in town Tuesday.

R. E. Lyman, of Unionville, was the guest of his son, M. R., Tuesday.

Mrs. Mollie Masters, of Saginaw, is making her father, John Anyon, a visit.

George F. McNeal and family have moved to Ohio where they will permanently reside.

The Sir Knights of Elmwood tent had an unusually interesting review at their meeting Saturday night.

Thomas J. Finkle and Dr. Lyman made a trip overland to Clifford, Monday on business and pleasure.

Rev. Wm. Teheane, formerly of this place, was the guest of J. B. Nicholson and wife a few days the past week.

Adolphus Blakeley has a contract to teach the Winsor school, in Dist. No. 2, the coming year and enters on his duties there Monday next.

Rev. W. A. Alloy, who has had charge of the affairs of the M. P. Church here the past year, is attending the annual conference at Lum this week and will seek appointment in other fields.

Devilla Burton while helping his father draw in oats Saturday, fell backwards off the load on his head and shoulders with such force that it paralyzed him for a long time and the doctors thought he was seriously injured, but is getting around all right again.

Amos Northworth, of AuSable, shot the goose off the pole at the Catholic picnic Tuesday and received the marksman's medal. The bird was erected on the pole three years ago and for the past two annual picnics no one succeeded in dislodging it and the impression got current that it was so firmly fixed that it couldn't be shot off, but Mr. Northworth has disproved that theory.

FOR SALE

BUILDING, suitable for store and dwelling, and 3 one acre of land, in Westland town ship. A good opportunity for blacksmith or veterinary surgeon. Price \$300.

40 Acres, s e 1/4 of s e 1/4, sec 13, Argyle; about 40 acres cleared, well drained, all fenced, some standing timber. Price \$200.

40 Acres, n e 1/4 of s e 1/4, sec 28, Wheatland; 10 acres cleared, good frame house, opposite schoolhouse, 4 1/2 miles from Decker's, 1/2 mile from Chevington. \$600.

Improved 20 acres, one mile west of Clifford, to exchange for improved land.

20 Acres, 20 cleared, 15 acres soft timber, new 10 horse and blacksmith shop, good water 1/2 mile from Chevington, 4 miles from railway depot. \$1000.

100 Acres lot in Oakwood sub-division in the city of Detroit.

MCKENZIE & CO.

NOVEMBER.

D. Gillis was on the sick list last week.

Miss Mary Warner is visiting friends in Cheboygan at present.

Quite a number from here attended the Gleaner picnic in Ellington last week.

Several from here attended the Maccabee picnic at Canboro last week and report a good time.

Mrs. N. Hamilton and two sons have returned from a short visit with friends in Charlevoix.

Married Wednesday at Caro, Robert Jacoby to Miss Stella McLarty, of this place. Congratulations.

Mr. Anderson had three head of cattle killed by being struck by the train Wednesday night which will be quite a loss to Mr. Anderson.

Low Deming is buying calves for eastern markets. Low generally pays a good price and farmers that have any to sell will do well to give him a chance.

The revival meetings that have been held in the Tabernacle closed Sunday evening. Several have been converted. We understand that the Tabernacle will be moved to the vicinity of Caro.

WEST ELMWOOD.

A heavy wind blow and a little rain on Sunday.

H. Guild and son, Oscar, were in Caro on Monday.

West Elmwood was well represented in Caro on Saturday.

Several from this place did business in Cass City the 27th.

James Faulkner shipped a load of goods to Manitoba on Friday.

Sunshine school opens Monday Sept. 6th with Jeff Collins as teacher.

Mrs. W. Hawkins and her sister, Mrs. Miller, were in Caro the 24th.

Mrs. H. Dunn, of Ellington, visited her daughter, Mrs. Ira Hayes, on the 24th.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Kelley, of Columbia, were the guests of Frank Guild and wife on the 25th.

E. McCredy took his three grand-children to Caro on Saturday where they took the train for their home at Vassar.

The ice cream social at E. Hobart's for the benefit of Elder Mullholand was well attended and passed off pleasantly. Proceeds \$10.

Mr. and Mrs. James Faulkner left on Monday morning for their future home in Manitoba. The best wishes of their friends accompany them.

The many friends of Mrs. Mary Bunya will be pleased to learn that she has taken a decided change for the better and hopes are now entertained for her recovery.

PINNEROG.

Our school will begin next Monday. Miss Mamie Dowry is breaking in a bike.

W. McPhee is possessor of a new wheel.

Wm. McLaughlin and wife Sundayed in Kinde.

A number of our farmers are sowing their wheat this week.

Stoner Bros. are busily engaged in repairing the bridge east of town.

Mrs. John Chappel is visiting friends in Alpena this week.

F. T. Sinclair and Jeff Taylor, of Pt. Austin, were in town Friday.

A good crowd turned out to the union song service Sunday evening.

Geo. Scholtz left for Pittsburg, Pa., last Friday where he will attend college.

Mr. Ratnburg and daughter, of Port Austin, are visiting at John Kerr's.

Dr. F. W. Sellers and Alex Champagne took in the excursion to Detroit Sunday.

Ed Durand, of Cheboygan, has accepted the position of book keeper for Bushey Bros.

Miss Della Hill and brother, John, visited friends in Bad Axe Saturday and Sunday.

There will be a wedding in town Wednesday night. We will give particulars next week.

Mrs. Luke, of Hart, Oceana county, who has been visiting her father, Mr. Hill, returned to her home Monday.

Will and Ray Sellers left for Big Rapids Friday morning where they will attend the Ferris Industrial school.

W. G. Spohn, one of our estimable young men, who has been attending the Indiana Normal school, is here on a vacation.

Miss Lenora Moore went to Elkton Sunday to resume her duties as teacher in the intermediate department of Elkton schools.

A number of sports from this place took in the ball game, which was played at Soule Monday. The game was between Soule and Cassville. As usual Cassville had her own way and beat the Soule boys badly.

CASTORIA.

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

Huron Baptist Anniversary.

The twentieth anniversary of the Huron Baptist Association held at the Baptist Church at Cass City on Wednesday and Thursday, August 25th and 26th, 1897, was a grand success. Pastors and delegates from the various churches were present in large numbers. Ample provisions were made by the members and friends of the local church and under the management of the entertainment committee the visitors were cordially received and well cared for. The services of the convention were pronounced to be the best in the history of the Association.

Preparatory to the regular convention a young people's session was held on Tuesday evening. Rev. VanDora, general missionary, gave the address of the evening setting forth the responsibility and opportunities of the young people's movement. The following morning was devoted to the reports from the various societies from which it appeared that the several organizations were aggressive and doing effective work. A number of papers and short addresses were given by representatives of the societies on live topics connected with the work. These were full of interest and revealed careful thought and keen intellectual perception.

On Wednesday afternoon was held the first session of the regular Association. Letters read from the various churches reported a healthy condition and aggressive activity. In some cases large accessions had been made to the membership, over one hundred being received by baptism during the year. The annual sermon preached by Rev. Wm. Ellorhorpe was pregnant with suggestions concerning the greatness and fullness of the Gospel. Rev. Taft, a returned missionary from Japan, spoke with deep interest on Foreign Missions. His characterizations of the Japanese men as noted for untruthfulness and licentiousness was a surprise to many, while all obtained clearer conceptions of the method and success of missions among Japanese.

The main feature of Wednesday evening's service was the address by Rev. T. C. Jack unfolding the doctrine of the church and forcibly emphasizing the relation and responsibility of each member as a part of the great church.

Among the many speakers from abroad who addressed the convention were Rev. C. E. Conley, Rev. C. M. Stephenson, Rev. Fulton, Mrs. Dr. Daniels and Mrs. Cooper. Rev. C. E. Conley spoke in behalf of State Missions. At the close of his stirring appeal, personal pledges were made for the work amounting to one hundred and thirty-five dollars; fifty dollars of the amount being pledged by members of the Cass City Church. Rev. C. M. Stephenson spoke briefly upon the great work of the American Baptist Publication Society. Quoting from a recent Trade Review, of the city of London, he said, that it was acknowledged that this great department of our work was the largest and best equipped institution of its kind in the world.

Rev. Fulton, pastor of the first Baptist Church of Detroit, spoke eloquently in behalf of the Kale-mazoo College and Christian education in general. Mrs. Dr. Daniels and Mrs. Cooper spoke respectively on Foreign and Home Missions. The ladies won the hearts of the hearers by their unaffected and delightful manner of address. Not the least of the work done by these ladies was the organizing of the ladies of the Cass City Church into a Mission Circle.

The closing session of the convention was held on Thursday evening. Emanuel Rinsbrook delivered the address of the evening, speaking in his inimitable manner on the subject, Consecration. The subject was ingeniously illustrated from one of the Old Testament types of which Mr. Rinsbrook has made special study. The large audience joined in singing an appropriate hymn and were led in prayer by Pastor C. D. Eldridge, thus closing the most inspiring and successful gathering of the Huron Baptist Association.

Nature makes a strong fight against disease, but there are times when it needs assistance to drive out the enemy. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier supplies the needed help and will soon restore the body to a healthy, vigorous condition. It exercises a stimulative influence over the organs of digestion and assimilation strengthens the appetite, brightens the eye, and imparts the rosy bloom of health to the cheeks. Price 50c and \$1 a bottle. For sale by T. H. Fritz.

Mother—"Dear me! The baby has swallowed that piece of worsted." Father—"That's nothing to the yarns she'll have to swallow if she lives to grow up."—Boston Traveler.

"My boy came home from school one day with his hand badly lacerated and bleeding and suffering great pain," says Mr. E. J. Schall, with Meyer Bros. Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo. "I dressed the wound and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely. All pain ceased and in a remarkably short time it healed without leaving a scar. For wounds, sprains, swellings, and rheumaism, I know of no medicine or prescription equal to it. I consider it a household necessity." For sale by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

Renew your subscription.

AN ANECDOTE OF LINCOLN.

He Measured Height With a Miner In a Pennsylvania Town.

In the course of an article in St. Nicholas Mary Lillian Herr relates the following characteristic anecdote of Lincoln:

Once while on his way to Washington as president the train stopped a little time in the town of Allegheny, Pa. Around the station a great crowd gathered, eager to see the new president. They shouted and cheered until Lincoln had to appear on the rear platform of his car. He bowed and smiled, but the crowd was so noisy he did not try to speak to them.

Very near to the platform stood a miner, wearing a red shirt and blue overalls and carrying a dinner pail. Like the rest, he had stopped hoping to see Mr. Lincoln. The workman was almost a giant in size and towered head and shoulders above the crowd.

No doubt he had heard that Lincoln also was very tall, and, encouraged by the friendly face, the workman suddenly waved his bare arm above his head and called out:

"Hi, there, Abe Lincoln! I'm taller than you—yes, a sight taller!"

This loud speech silenced the crowd by its boldness, and a laugh arose. But Mr. Lincoln, leaning forward with a good humored smile, said quietly:

"My man, I doubt it—in fact, I'm sure I am the taller. However, come up and let's measure."

The crowd made way and the workman climbed to the platform and stood back to back with the president elect. Each put up a hand to see whose head overtopped. Evidently Mr. Lincoln was the victor, for with a smile of satisfaction he turned and offered his hand to his beaten rival, saying cordially:

"I thought you were mistaken and I was right, but I wished to be sure and to have you satisfied. However, we are friends anyway, aren't we?"

Grasping the outstretched hand in a vigorous grip the workman replied:

"Yes, Abe Lincoln—as long as I live."

Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm is an unfailing remedy for all diseases of the liver, kidneys or urinary organs. It is a certain cure for Bright's disease, dropsy, diabetes, gravel, kidney weakness, inflammation of the bladder, and all other ailments of the urinary system. 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. For sale by T. H. Fritz.

"Signs" for Bicycle Riders.

To lend your wheel is a sign you will quarrel with a friend.

To puncture a tire 10 miles from home is a sign that you will have a spavin on your off hind foot.

To read the advertisements of newly invented painless saddles is a sign you will die poor and despondent.

To be chased by a yellow dog with a head like a cook stove and a mouth like a cellar presages a bad fall.

To see a red headed woman wearing green bloomers is a sign that your rim will split unless you say, "Kokalo," and throw a bale of hay over your left shoulder.

To fail to pay the regular weekly installments is an ill omen, and it means that you will meet a dark man who will afford you much trouble and inconvenience.

It Saves the Croupy Children. SEASIDE, VA.—We have a splendid sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and our customers coming from far and near, speak of it in the highest terms. Many have said that their children would have died of croup if Chamberlain's Cough Remedy had not been given.—KELMAN & DURRANT. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

To Exchange. 40 acres in Elmer Township, Sanilac County; 35 acres cleared; good house and barn; good state of cultivation; 7 miles from county seat; to exchange for farm property near Cass City, or residence property in Cass City.

MCKENZIE & CO.

CASTORIA.

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

Tie a string about a yard long to a common door key and take the string in the right hand, holding it so the string will clear the floor four or five inches. If you can hold the key steadily enough, the key will begin to go back and forth in a straight line. Let another person take your left hand in his and the motion of the key will change from the pendulum like swing to a circular swing. If a third person will place his hand on the shoulder of the second person, the key will stop. Try it and then explain it.

You think he has changed—the never was the same man, but his liver is out of order. He needs Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver & Kidney Balm. It is a reliable remedy for stimulating the torpid liver, improving the digestion, and removing bile accumulations. A short treatment with this medicine will make him once more healthy, cheerful and even tempered. Price \$1 a bottle. For sale by T. H. Fritz.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

Picnics in the woods are no-tabe society events.

ONE OF TWO WAYS.

The bladder was created for one purpose, namely, a receptacle for the urine, and as such it is not liable to any form of disease except by one of two ways. The first way is from imperfect action of the kidneys. The second way is from careless local treatment of other diseases.

Unhealthy urine from unhealthy kidneys is the chief cause of bladder troubles. So the remedy, like the bladder, was created for one purpose, and if not decorated too much is not liable to weakness or disease, except in rare cases. It is situated back of and very close to the bladder, therefore any pain, disease or inconvenience manifested in the kidneys, back, bladder, or urinary passage is often, by mistake, attributed to female weakness or womb trouble of some sort. The error is easily corrected and may be as easily avoided. To find out correctly, set your urine aside for twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates kidney or bladder trouble. The mild and extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. If you need a medicine you should have the best. At drug stores fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail. Mention the Cass City Enterprise and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Birmingham, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

Old Mrs. Kelley entered the parlor unexpectedly and spoiled a very nice tableau. "I was just whispering a secret in Cousin Jennie's ear," explained Jimmie. "I am sorry, James," said the old lady gravely, "that your eyesight has become so bad that you mistake Jennie's mouth for her ear."—Boston Traveler.

Buckley's Arnica Balm.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Erysipelas, 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.

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. Cad'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.

CASTORIA.

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

3-CENT COLUMN.

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

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

FARMS FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Call on or address O. K. JAMES, Cass City. 2-141.

FOR SALE—Three year old mare and horse. Will sell for cash or on time, or will exchange for cattle and sheep. Enquire of O. K. JAMES, Greenleaf. 8-25-97.

I HAVE 13 inch Beech and Maple wood at \$1.10 per cord. Will deliver to any part of town. 6-10.

LIVERY BARN in Cass City for sale cheap. 6-10.

LARGE commodious rooms to rent. 7-10.

POSTER, all styles, Hangers and Doggers, at the Express Job Department.

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

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

WANTED—AN IDEA Who can think of some thing to do? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 prize offer.

Probate Notice. State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Tuscola, made on the 21st day of June, A. D. 1897, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Lafayette Decker, late of said County of Tuscola, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office, in the village of Caro, for examination and allowance, on or before the 21st day of December, next, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Tuesday, the 21st day of September, and on Tuesday the 21st day of December, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated Caro, August 6th, A. D. 1897. JOHN C. LEUNG, Judge of Probate.

7-12-4

MORTGAGE SALE—Default having been made in the payment of money due for interest on a certain mortgage bearing date the eleventh day of May, A. D. 1896 made and executed by William Walsh and Joseph L. Walsh, his wife, to and for the use of the County of Tuscola, Michigan, on the twelfth day of May, A. D. 1896, in favor of said mortgagee, on page 395, that by reason of said default the whole sum secured by said mortgage has become due and payable and is hereby declared due and payable under the terms of said mortgage, and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of seven hundred sixty-one dollars and thirty cents (\$761.30). Now therefore, by virtue of a certain order of said court, made and entered on the 21st day of August, A. D. 1897, at said county, at public vendue to the highest bidder. The said mortgagee premises are hereby offered in said mortgage substantially as follows, to wit: The south half of the southwest quarter of section five, in township number fourteen north, range eleven east, excepting a strip of land off the east side of said premises eight rods wide north and south and containing four acres, said premises being in the township of Ellenton, County of Tuscola and State of Michigan. Said premises will be sold at and for the amount due on said mortgage, the costs of foreclosure and the interest that may accrue on said mortgage between the date of this notice and the day of sale above mentioned.

Dated August 6th, 1897. JAMES N. ADAMS, Mortgagee 8-10.

J. D. BROOKS, Attorney for Mortgagee.

THE SPARKS FLY WHEN FLINT ROCK is struck, and bargains are in the air when you Strike our Shoes and Furniture. Try it. S. OSTRANDER.

Homeseekers To Whom it May Concern. A full line of FALL and WINTER samples to select from. Join the big EXCURSION from Michigan to the Canadian West, from Detroit (Windsor) Tuesday, Sept. 14th. Be Independent. Keep pace with the Western World and be the proprietor of Your Own Farm. The tide of Immigration is marching on. The Millions will soon replace the Thousands now upon her soil. The Eyes of the People of all Europe are toward the Canadian West! Get there and get settled before the immense Immigration from the older country sets in. Secure a Free Farm of 100 Acres, close to Railways, Churches, Schools and Elevators. Trains will leave Detroit, Windsor, from Union Depot 1:35 p. m. Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Sept. 15th at 10 a. m., via Canadian Pacific Railway. Cheap, Low Rates! Free Colonist Sleepers. Any desired information regarding climate, soil, pamphlets, maps, etc., can be secured by addressing either of the gentlemen below. D. L. CAVEN, Colonization Agent. Bad Axe, Mich. JOHN W. GORDON, Local Agent, Cass City, Mich. 7 15 13 W. HARRISON.

Our Ice Cream Soda Is so refreshing, so cool, so delicious, so fascinating. Come and be convinced. Candies, Lemons, Oranges, Bananas. Fresh Stock of Tobaccos and Cigars. J. C. LAUDERBACH. Cass City Confectionery and Ice Cream Parlors.

WHEELS TO SELL. WHEELS TO RENT. Why Not Get in Line? Ride along to success, build up your physical strength and enjoy the pleasures of a lifetime by riding a bicycle. They can be purchased at a very low figure of A. A. Hitchcock who has continually on hand a goodly number of new and 2nd hand wheels, also sundries of all kinds.

BICYCLE PARTS A SPECIALTY. Headquarters for all cycle proceedings. Watch for bargains in this space 2 weeks from this issue. A. A. HITCHCOCK. Local agent for L. A. W.

The Coast Line to MACKINAC. TAKE THE D. & C. TO MACKINAC DETROIT PETOSKEY CHICAGO New Steel Passenger Steamers. The Greatest Protection yet obtained in Boat Construction—Luxurious Equipment, Artistic Furnishings, 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, \$15; from Toledo, \$15; from Detroit, \$13.50. DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE. 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. SCHWARTZ, P. O. A., DETROIT, MICH. The Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.

Grand Trunk System. Departure and Arrival of Trains at Pontiac. Detroit & Milwaukee Division. WEST. LEAVE. ARRIVE. Sag. Chl. Gd. Haven. 10:02 a. m. 10:45 p. m. Mackin. Chl. Pt. Huron. 12:33 p. m. 7:07 p. m. Sag. B. Creek. Milw. 10:07 p. m. 10:53 a. m. Durand. Chicago. 10:58 p. m. 6:35 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. 8:07 a. m. has Pullman car to Gd. Rapids. 8:58 a.