

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XVII. NO. 42.44

CASS CITY, MICH., OCT. 6, 1898.

BY A. A. P. 'OWELL.



BURNING MONEY.

None of us are so rich that we are disposed to burn any money. Yes, that's what you will be doing if you do not see our

NEW MAMMOTH FALL STOCK

of Shoes, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gloves, Mittens, Etc. Stock to select from nearly or quite double any former other season. If you are skeptical, call and be convinced as to stock and prices. N. B.—Butter and Eggs wanted.

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

New Goods

For fall are beginning to come and to close out Summer Goods a

Special price

will be given. Straw Hats at 1/2 price. 20 pair White Oxfords, worth \$1.25, will close at \$1.50. Special prices

In Light Colored Suits

A quantity of child's \$1.25 suits at \$1.00. All Clothing, Shoes, Dry Goods, Groceries, Carpets, etc., at very low prices. Highest price for butter and eggs.

2 Macks 2.

A Bicycle FREE

To the person who will buy FOR CASH the greatest number of dollars worth of SHOES from us, from Sept. 24th to Oct. 15th, 1898, inclusive. We will give a bill of FIFTEEN DOLLARS to apply on one of our guaranteed bicycles. Regular price \$80, either ladies or gents.

Or should the amount of shoes bought be \$100 or more we will give FREE one of the above mentioned wheels. This is a chance for the boys and girls to get a wheel FREE and one that we will GUARANTEE to give satisfaction. Several families may combine ON THIS DEAL but the CREDIT of sales can go to only one person, although to every person who will be the means of selling for us \$100 worth of shoes during above specified time, we will give

A WHEEL FREE.

Now, don't think it impossible, for this is the shoe season and we have a LARGE stock to select from and you have nearly a month to work it in. We will maintain the REGULAR LOW prices and someone's SURE to get one-half the price of a wheel while SEVERAL may get a WHEEL ENTIRELY FREE. No record will be kept with any one unless when the purchase is made you tell us who to credit with same. Should you not fully understand this please call and we will explain it to you.

Yours in the SHOE business,

LAING & JANES.

Call and inspect our fine assortment of Ladies' and Misses' **CORSETS** Just Received our Fall and Winter **CLOAKS** for Ladies, Misses and Children. **Frost & Hebblewhite.**

We Guess

You are a lucky guesser.

A new \$7.00 Dress Pattern

to be given to the lucky lady guesses (open to ladies only).

Above premium will be given to the lady guessing nearest to amount of money that will be taken in, at gate and grand stand combined during entire fair.

Guessing contest opens at our store Monday, Sept. 25, closes Friday noon, Oct 7th at Floral Hall where guessing box will be last three days of fair.

Premium dress can be seen at our store until 2nd day of fair, last three days of fair at Floral Hall. No lady allowed over one guess on any one day. All guesses must be written on a slip of paper with your name, address and hour of day guess was made. In case two or more ladies guess the winning figures, the earliest date will take the premium. In the mean time bear in mind our store is one of the most

POPULAR DRY GOODS STORES

in the Thumb. Our leading features are Dress Goods and Trimmings, Underwear and Hose. Our goods are of the best. Our prices are with the lowest. Ask to see our Outings and our large blankets at 50c a pair. 1000 yds. Apron Gingham we offer at 3c. a yard. Butter and Eggs wanted.

W. A. Fairweather,

One of the busiest men in town.

A. A. McKENZIE,

FUNERAL

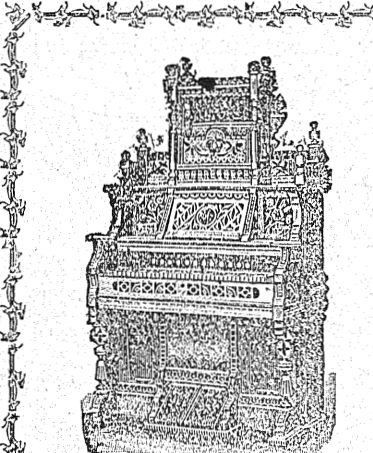
DIRECTOR,

Cass City, Mich

Branches at Gagetown and Argyle

Gagetown Manager—David Ashmore.

Argyle Center Manager—John McPhail



The above is a cut of our Imperial Organ. We have a No. 3 on hand which has a more fancy case than the above cut represents, and which has been selling for \$75. We have marked it down to \$58. Come in and see it.

P. S. We have just received an assortment of vertical pens.

F. Klump & Co

Throngs

are inspecting and many are purchasing from our

New Fall Stock of

Millinery

We can truthfully say that it is the best and nicest stock that we have had the pleasure of showing during our many years in this business. Call and see for yourself. Very Respectfully,

Mrs. E. K. Wickware.

First door west Lee's furniture store, north and Main St.

Bids Wanted.

The undersigned will receive sealed bids for 150 cords of green tamarack wood, 3 feet long; to be delivered on school grounds in Cass City not later than February 15th, '99. All bids to be in by Oct. 1st, '98.

9-15-3 E. B. LANDON, Director.

For Sale. 1 good work horse 4 years old \$75.00. 1 good work horse 5 years old \$85.00. Both perfectly sound. O. K. JAMES.

Money to Loan. On real estate. Those wishing money on desirable property will do well to give us a call and get our special terms.

EXCHANGE BANK, Cass City.

For Sale. Wood for sale at \$1.20 and \$1.25 cash per cord delivered. O. K. JAMES.

Lost—A lady's black cape between the Cass River bridge and Isaac Hall's. Please leave at Laing & Janes'. 9-30-1*

Don't overlook the "Three Cent Column."

HOME HAPPENINGS

ITEMS OF PURELY LOCAL INTEREST.

Mrs. Rich. Fancher is very ill.

Miss Cecil Fritz visited Caro friends on Monday.

Mrs. Geo. Kelley, of Pontiac is visiting friends here.

Miss Mand Brown, of Pontiac, is visiting her home here.

Myron Fancher, of Detroit, is visiting his old home here.

Isaac Walters, of Pontiac, smiles on old friends during the Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Gaylor, of Downington, are among our Fair visitors.

Dugald McIntyre, of Argyle, greeted his numerous friends here on Saturday.

Henry A. Williams, of Novesta. Corners, did business in our town on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred R. Smithson attended the North Branch Fair last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Stephens, of Pigeon, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hebblewhite.

Willie Seegar started on Monday for Kalamazoo to visit his uncle, and also to attend the street fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Withey, of Port Sanilac, are enjoying a visit with old friends here and taking in the Fair.

Miss Mary A. Murphy was among the number of our citizens who attended the North Branch fair on Friday.

John Marshall & Sons, of Hillsdale stock farm, made an exhibit of sheep and grains at the State Fair at Grand Rapids.

L. M. Houghton, of Lexington, arrived here on Thursday evening last, to help in the Enterprise office until after the Fair.

J. D. Schenck has been assisting A. A. McKenzie in the apple business and Roy Titus has managed the bicycle repair shop during his temporary absence.

Although we are employing extra help, it has been exceedingly difficult to turn out job work fast enough this week, but we are "getting there" and can handle your order.

Miss Eliza Laubach, whose home is in Benton, Pa., but who has been spending some time with friends at Kalamazoo, this state, is now the guest of her cousin, Miss Mary Fisher, of this place.

Mrs. Sinclair, of Greenleaf, and Mrs. Cowleson, of Cambridge, Ont., called on Mrs. A. A. P. McDowell on Saturday.

Both were friends of Mrs. McDowell in the days of auld lang syne and the call was an agreeable surprise.

"The Man at the Helm" is the subject of an article in the American Monthly Review of Reviews for October by Gen. A. B. Nettleton, in which President McKinley's part in the conduct of the war is examined.

Our subscription list continues to grow in a very encouraging manner and advertisers should not fail to make a note of it that they can reach the people in the most satisfactory manner through the columns of the ENTERPRISE. It's a fact.

Mr. Joseph Conrad is known to most novel-readers as the writer of the extraordinary study of sea life called "The Children of the Sea"—a book which has both imaginative and realistic qualities of the highest. The same qualities are found in the curious and fascinating story called "Youth: A Narrative," which appears entire in the Outlook's Magazine Number for October. (\$3 a year.) Subscriptions taken at this office.

At the Democratic Union Silver convention for the twenty-first senatorial district, held at Vassar on Monday, our townsman, James S. McArthur, received the nomination for senator.

Very little effort was made to bring forward any other candidate, and the nomination was practically unanimous. We are too busy this week to go into detail or to give a sketch of the candidate, but due attention will be given these matters later on.

Farmers from very near adjacent towns have for some time made a practice of drawing their grain to Cass City market and doing their milling business here, proving conclusively that this is one of the best markets to be to be found in the Thumb. And yet no special effort, in the way of extra advertising, has been made by our business men in these lines to draw custom. We can scarcely imagine the result if a strong pull was made unilaterally. The ENTERPRISE is at your disposal, and our job department well equipped for whatever you may need.

In Full Swing.

Our Fair is in full swing, and everything is lovely. The sky yesterday morning was dark and lowering but it did not hinder the exhibits from coming in, and towards noon the clouds cleared away and Old Phoebe shone out with a warming and cheering influence which brought gladness to everyone who had to do with the official end of the institution. Since that hour there has been a continual pour of our country friends, their "uncles" and their cousins, and their aunts, especially their cousins, which they number up by the dozens, and their aunts," our neighboring villages also sending their quota of representatives. The exhibit surpasses everything given up to date. Floral Hall is one of the centers of attractions and is certainly beautiful. In every department the exhibit is first-class. The special attractions are giving the best of satisfaction. The Glass sisters are adding to the list by giving musical numbers during the day. We go to press too early to give anything further but will endeavor to do it justice next week.

Mrs. L. M. Holmes, of Kingston, is the guest of Mrs. T. H. Fritz.

Frost & Hebblewhite have a change of adv. in this issue that is worth your while to look over.

Joseph Revi, section 33, Novesta, will sell his farm stock and implements at auction on Tuesday, Oct. 13th, at twelve o'clock sharp. J. H. Striffler, auctioneer.

P. S. Rice is under the care of Dr. M. M. Wickware, suffering from an attack of appendicitis. The doctor hopes to pull him through without the necessity of an operation.

Lost—On Tuesday afternoon, about one-half mile south of Novesta Corners, one vest and open faced silver watch. Reasonable reward for return of same to Leonard Patch, Novesta.

The new harness shop, under the proprietorship of Jas J. Wallace and management of Wm. Messner, opened up Monday morning. They are too busy too write up an adv. for this issue.

W. D. Hinkley will have an auction sale at his farm, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock. See bills. J. H. Striffler, auctioneer.

The Brooks Comedy Co., who have been furnishing nightly entertainments in their tent on east Main Street, left this morning for Kingston. They put up a very good entertainment and received good patronage. The music furnished is of a character above the average. In the baby contest, little Vernie Heller received the largest number of votes and secured the watch.

Several of our enterprising business men, and some who are not so much so, visited the fairs at North Branch, Marlette, Caro and Saginaw during the two weeks just past and all have been impressed with the spirit of enterprise manifested in these different towns. They seem to realize that for a town having such natural advantages as Cass City is possessed of, we are somewhat behind the times, and we sincerely trust that the "eye-opener" they have indulged in may awaken a deeper interest in those things which pertain to the welfare of our town and surrounding country. We have around us a farming country which can not be surpassed and this is the natural market for a large slice of this country. It certainly becomes the duty, then, of our business men to so conduct their business and offer such inducements for trade, that customers may feel satisfied that they are being treated as well as they could possibly be elsewhere. We could name a hamlet, not over a dozen miles distant, where it is stated by reliable people they always pay a price for butter and eggs slightly in advance of Cass City. This is only one of the little matters that need attention. There are many others that might be mentioned, and it appears the most feasible that we have an association of some sort, to look after these little things, as well as greater, which concern the prosperity of our fair village. We suggest that a meeting be called at once to bring about such an organization and trust that the interest will be general, so that Cass City may soon be brought into the prominence she deserves. Surely it is time to awake from our Rip Van Winkle slumbers and do some thing.

GAGETOWN.

H. A. Gifford is on the sick list. Mrs. Geo. D. Simmons has returned from her trip to Detroit.

The Frutchey elevator here has received the second coat of paint and looks fine.

R. S. Brown and wife were the guests of J. L. Winchester and wife, of Colwood, Sunday.

The Weaver evaporator here has fifty people on their pay roll, thirty-five of whom are girls.

Dr. Lyman and L. S. McEldowny were at Caro Saturday on business connected with the Wright estate.

John Ballagh and wife, of Petersburg, Va., arrived here Saturday, for an indefinite stay among friends.

The evaporator consumes about four hundred bushels of apples each day and still the supply is increasing somewhat.

The brick work on the Purdy block has been completed and the steam boiler for heating purposes been placed in the basement.

Mrs. Maggie Miles, of East Jordan, is the guest of her sisters, Mrs. Helen Gage, Mrs. S. A. Johnston and Miss Jennie Nelson, this week.

Mrs. O. L. Murray, of Detroit, and sister, Mrs. P. L. Purdy, of Caro, were the guests of their sister, Mrs. H. J. Comstock, and the Purdy Boys, Sunday.

Mrs. R. A. Hallock died at the Asylum, Pontiac, Saturday and her remains were brought here for burial. Services at the Williamson school house and the remains deposited by the side of her son in the Grant cemetery.

Mary, the eldest child of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hennessey, who died Thursday, Sept. 20th of Bright's disease had just arrived at womanhood being nineteen years, six months and twenty-four days old, and was taken off very suddenly, not being ill but three days but died of convulsions. Deceased was blessed with a pleasant disposition and made many friends. She was a member of the Sadalita, of the Lady Forsters and the members of her court procured a mammoth floral wreath or a cross of flowers from the green house at Pontiac, in the centre of which were her initials M. T. H. and at the bottom were the letters L. B. C. the motto of the order. The funeral was conducted from the Catholic church and was attended by a very large number of people, both old and young.

The remark is often made that so and so or such a one is stubborn as a mule, but that animal's cussedness is no where compared to a yearling calf that W. S. Wilson sold to Mr. Bildestein, the meat market man, on Monday, and five of them under took to take it to the slaughter house, a mile distant from Mr. Wilson's premises. They got it into the stable to put ropes on it and the first dive it made it downed Mr. Wilson and tried to goad him, but having no horns, it merely gave him a terrible punching and succeeded in driving them out of the stable. After securing seventy-five feet of rope, they got it tangled up and got three lines fastened to it, one with a ring in its nose and succeeded in getting it into the road and headed for town, but, hadn't gone far when it jumped onto one Pollock Joe and tramped him up so that they had to take him to Dr. Morris's office on a stretcher, bleeding like a stuck hog, and the rest of the gang made their escape over the fences, but having so much rope they would succeed in tangling the poor thing up and get a new kind of hitch onto it, and make a new start. Finally it got so exhausted, the weather so hot, (90 degrees in the shade) that it couldn't fight any more. They were from 11 o'clock a.m. till 4 p.m. getting it a mile and when last seen it had given up and, was lying in the road, more dead than alive, and if there is such a thing as ghosts appearing to people, that calf may be seen by its persecutors some of these black nights.

D. L. Caven, the Canadian immigration agent, is making an exhibit of northwestern products in the old Tennant House office, corner of Main and Seagar Streets.

For Sale. Farms and farming lands in vicinity of Cass City cheap and on most reasonable terms.

9-15-4 E. H. PINNEY, Owner.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. H. Fritz.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

W. D. Hinkley has been sold to W. D. Hinkley, one and three-quarters mile west and one mile north of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at one o'clock.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDOWELL, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

No man ever becomes too shiftless to give advice.

Borrowers are like plecrust—very short and very sweet.

When it comes to manual labor the average man is an immune.

It takes more than nine tailors to make a man out of a cigarette dude.

The average man lets good opportunities go by while waiting for a better one.

Ignorance loves to wear borrowed garments, and go out riding with wisdom.

Those who are always looking for favors are not the most willing to give them.

Low living and high thinking will produce better men than high living and low thinking.

Prof. Charles Elliot Norton insists on viewing his country through a smoked glass, expecting to find it in eclipse.

Securing the consent of an heiress to a matrimonial alliance is a promising business engagement for a young man.

You cannot do wrong without suffering wrong. Treat men as pawns and ninetails and you shall suffer as well as they.

It is in the length of patience and endurance and forbearance, that much of what is good in mankind and woman-kind is showing.

Suicide is the supreme act of the quitter. It is seldom a good thing except in the taking off of a superfluous member of society whose possibilities have been exhausted by the dramatist or the novelist. All the world admires a game man and so do the angels. The hysteria which turns the hand of a man upon himself is not philosophy, but spite and petulance. Even the man who devotes himself to triviality is a more impressive character than the quitter.

It was characteristic of Hamilton Fish, Jr., the young sergeant of the Rough Riders, who, being mortally wounded, asked to be carried to the front to die, that upon his watch should have been engraved the crests of his ancestors, Alexander Hamilton and Nicholas Fish, with the motto, "God will give." Henry IV. of France, breathing his last, uttered the one word, "Remember," but every time young Fish looked at his watch he put himself in remembrance that noble parentage demands in the sons noble living as well as noble death; that "God will give" is merely attendant upon noblesse oblige.

Shall a diploma or academic degree be given for proficiency in the science and art of agriculture? This question is being considered in all seriousness by the ancient English University of Cambridge. As farmers cannot be made by the use of libraries and laboratories alone, it is understood that a degree would be conditioned on a certain term of residence and actual practice on a farm. In America agricultural colleges with model farms have long been in operation, and although still under challenge in some educational circles, they are doubtless contributing to raise the standard and dignity of the farmer's life, and to put the most important of all branches of productive industry on a basis of intelligence and self-respect, with a reasonable promise of increasing profits through improving processes.

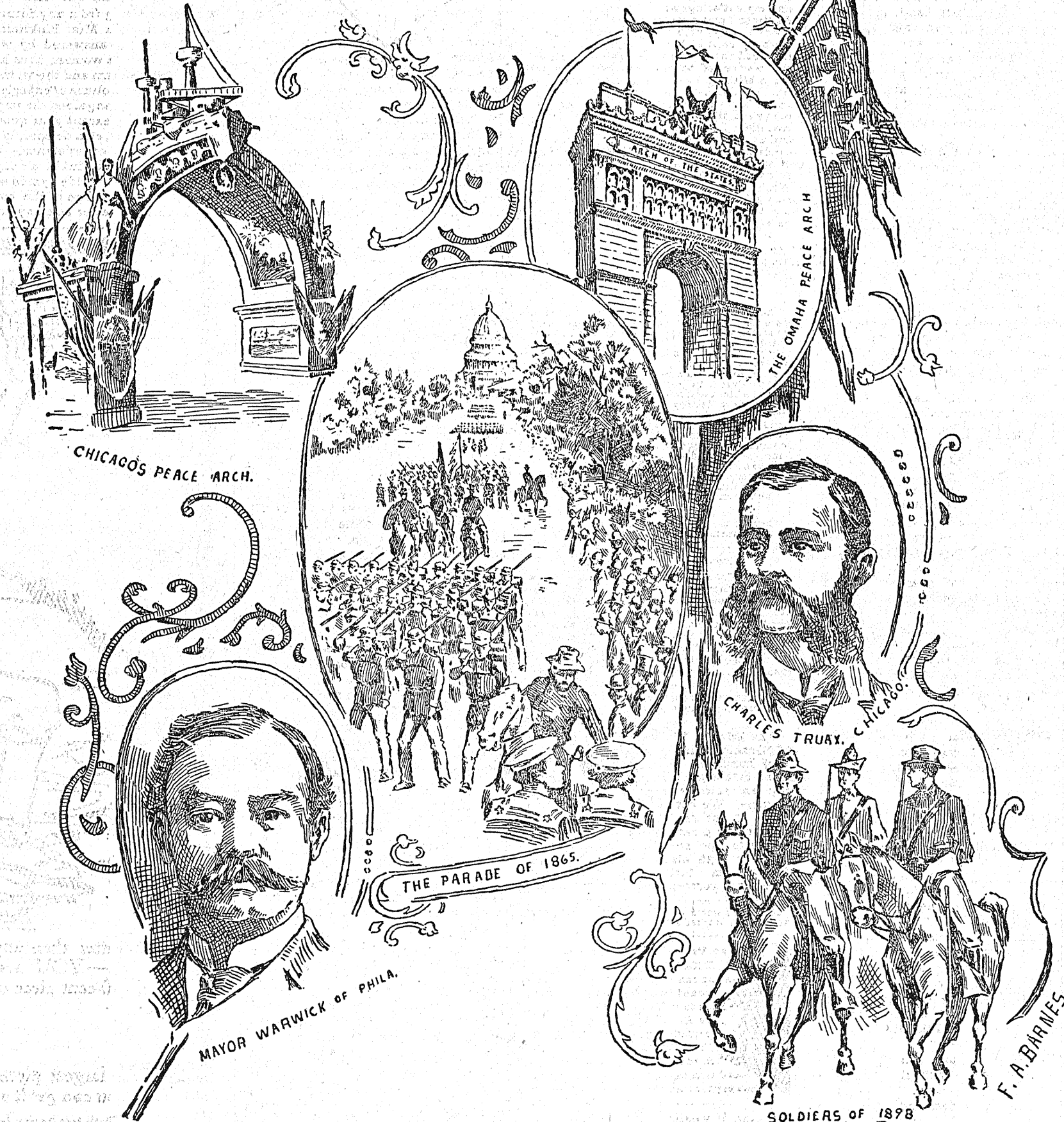
Mills House, Number Two, a home-hotel for men of small means—it will accommodate six hundred of them—was opened in New York City the other day. Only a few steps from the Bowery, where there are many other cheap lodging houses; but the Bowery landlord charges twenty cents for a dirty "bunk" in a stifling loft, while that sum at Mills House pays for a neat, well-ventilated, single bedroom, together with bathing facilities and the use of a fine library and reading and smoking-rooms. Moreover, although the chef's salary is ten thousand dollars a year, a generous and palatable meal costs only fifteen cents. In this, or in Mills House Number One, a man can live in cleanliness and comfort for sixty-five cents a day, and still have the pleasure of knowing that, so carefully systematized in every detail of the great enterprise, his host is losing no money. That, indeed, is one of the most commendable features of the whole admirable scheme—that it marries generosity and common sense, and proves that philanthropy is never so successful as when planned on business principles.

The class of '99, in school and college the world over, now enters on the final stage of its course. How brief and pleasant in recollection the closing year of the momentous series will be! Senior dignity and privilege, how enjoyable and enviable! A graduating year is opportunity as well as privilege. "Redeeming the time," a poor record may be atoned for, a few average established. Those who have done well can do better. All can demonstrate the truth that preparation is not a matter of fits and starts, but steady endeavor, courage, hope.

PEACE JUBILEES THROUGHOUT OUR NATION

The great peace jubilee during the heart of the nation. It will be as deep as the surface and as deep as the breast of the nation. It will be a double jubilee, a thanksgiving for the end of war and for the rich gifts of the fields, the bountiful harvests of the land.

stood the great tree under which Penn made his treaty with the Indians. There will be wreaths piled all around the plain marble slab. Philadelphia always celebrates its great patriotic holidays with unwonted fervor, and this will be no exception. Philadelphia's bi-centennial in



THE PEACE JUBILEE OF THE COUNTRY.

The course of these peace jubilees will in a measure be marked by the route of the president from Washington to the west, beginning with those of Pittsburgh and Philadelphia, and ending with those at Chicago and Omaha.

Philadelphia will surpass itself in the grandeur of its October peace jubilee. The presidential review of the great parade will take place in front of the Grant monument for the purpose of dedicating which the nation's executive goes to Philadelphia. The celebration in Philadelphia comes at an exceedingly opportune time, for it is also the 216th anniversary of the arrival of the good ship Welcome with William Penn and his colonists. In the Penn celebration October 27 all the school children of the city will participate.

One of the most interesting spots in Philadelphia round about the place where Penn first landed, is now marked with a stone slab. It is the spot where the old treaty elm once stood. Beneath it the founder of the new province stood and received representative chiefs of the Indians to negotiate with them about the land, and made a league of peace. The treaty was made in the latter part of 1682, and under the spreading elm gathered chiefs of the Lenni Lenape and some of the Susquehanna tribes. Penn came to the spot in a barge and wore a blue sash. The great Tamarend was chief spokesman, and the result of the unique gathering was a treaty of amity and friendship. The old tree was blown down in 1810.

The old mansion in which Penn lived, situated on Letitia street, is still in existence. It has been removed from its former site to Fairmont Park near the Zoological Garden, where it is visited by thousands.

The Bramble Club, a Philadelphia institution of note, will decorate the monument that marks the spot where

1882 brought about a million strangers into the city and was only surpassed in grandeur by Grant day in New York in 1897 and by the funeral of Victor Hugo in Paris when Europe poured its hundreds of thousands into the French capital.

In Pittsburgh the Knights Templar celebration will partake of the nature of a peace jubilee, and one day will be devoted to a tribute to the triumphant arms of America.

Chicago will, of course, have a celebration of an extraordinary character, and at least a hundred poems have been submitted to the committees, for recital on the eventful day when President McKinley reviews the great parade. One poet, expecting ex-Secretary Day to be present, had paid him an unusual tribute. He asked a member of the committee to correct the poem by putting an "H" in place of the "D," and added this verse to his letter:

The patriot poet shouts with glee,
That versifying the jubilee
The rhymes he made to go with Day
Will go as well with Johnnie Hay.

The Chicago committee on invitations and speakers has extended invitations to the following to take part: Ex-President Grover Cleveland, ex-President Benjamin Harrison, Secretary Long, Secretary Alger, Senator Thurston of Nebraska, Senator Wolcott of Colorado, Henry Watterson of Kentucky, General Fitzhugh Lee of Virginia, General Joseph Wheeler of Alabama, Senator Daniel of Virginia, Archbishop Ireland, Secretary Wilson and ex-Secretary of State Richard Olney.

The list of eminent men who have been invited as guests includes President McKinley, Vice President Hobart, Secretary Day, Secretary Gage, Secretary Long, Secretary Alger, Attorney General Griggs, Secretary Wilson, Postmaster General Smith, Chief Jus-

tice Fuller and the justices of the supreme court, M. Cambon the French ambassador, Speaker Reed, Senator Cullom, Senator Mason, all the Illinois congressmen, the diplomatic corps of all nations, governors of all the states and territories and their staffs, General Miles, General Brooke, General Shafter, General Copping, Colonel Roosevelt, Admiral Dewey, Admiral Sampson, Admiral Schley, Commodore Philip, Captain Clark of the Oregon, Captain Evans of the Iowa, Captain Sigbee, Lieutenant Commander Wainwright, Lieutenant Hobson and other prominent officers of the army and navy, Mayor Van Wyck and other mayors of leading cities.

While all the arches have not been decided upon, some effective designs which have been submitted would represent Dewey's victory at Manila with spectacular fireworks, showing the bombardment of the American fleet by the Spanish forts, the opening of the guns of the Spanish fleet, Dewey's flag, the Olympia, to the front, firing shot and shell, the blowing up of the Reina Christina, the final triumph of Dewey and the display of the legend, "Remember the Maine." These effects are produced by electricity and can be repeated many times each night.

The second arch would represent the naval leaders Dewey, Sampson, Schley and Watson, in chariots placed at the four corners of the arch and facing a gigantic Olympian double figure of "Victory" extending her four hands, in each of which rests a wreath.

The third arch is to represent the sinking of the Merrimac in Santiago harbor, a picture showing Hobson and his comrades under fire while leaving the sinking ship.

The historical arch, which, if erected temporarily, may be perpetuated, is to consist of eight ornamental pillars upholding a lofty cupola roof structure and actual turning turret of

a battleship from which the muzzles of cannons are protruding. Signal shots and salutes will be fired from the cannon as they revolve in their course. A high signal mast, rising from the center of the turret, carrying in its rigging an abundance of flags and emblems. Ornaments of large laurel-wreathed medallion portraits of the greatest men of the country will be grouped around the arch.

All of Chicago's civil organizations will participate in the big peace jubilee parade. Plans for a strictly military pageant have been revised, and the indications now point to the October celebration as a probable record breaker as a procession in which the citizen, the soldier and the sailor will march with the president of the United States and other great men of the nation at the head. As a result of the change in plans it is estimated that 150,000 men will be in line.

Chairman McNulty of the peace jubilee parade committee has decided to admit uniformed civil organizations in the big procession to be held October 19. This revision of plans was necessitated by probable complications arising over the mustering out of regular troops and possible delay in the reorganization of the Illinois National Guard. Few soldiers would be ready to take part if the procession had been made an exclusively military affair.

The decision for a quasi-military pageant has resulted in the formation of two new divisions composed of the Apollo Commandery Knights Templars and other Chicago commanderies, the Knights of Pythias, uniformed rank, Knights of Macabees and secret organizations that have uniforms, Clan-na-Gael Guards, cadets from the schools and colleges, the First regiment Veteran Reserves and the Chicago Hussars.

One of the principal speakers at the peace jubilee services will be Senator Hoar of Massachusetts.

THE FRIEND OF RUSSIA

MIKADO'S MAN SEES LIGHT IN THE EAST.

He is Count Okuma, and He is Japan's Premier—Empire Now in the Hands of a Strong Party Man—Revolution in Japanese Politics.

NEW figure has sprung into the political arena of the world's nations—the figure of a little Jap with one leg. He is Count Shigenobu Okuma, the new premier of Japan, and what he lacks in a physical sense is more than made up in those mental qualities which have won for him the respect and admiration of his people. It is safe to say that no foreign power will attempt to trifle with Okuma.

What Li Hung Chang is to China Count Okuma is to Japan, and more, for he represents the people of Japan. In his recent elevation to the premiership the death knell of the government of the clans was sounded and Japan now enjoys the comparative freedom of party rule. It is really a revolution in Japanese politics and the people are at least assured of representation. Count Okuma is the father of the reformation. He has had ample experience in the past as minister of finance and minister of foreign affairs. In order to thoroughly understand the situation it is first necessary to take a brief survey of Japanese politics. For the last thirty years Japan has been ruled by the ministry composed of the nobles of Satsum and Choshu. There were times when Tosa and Hizen men were members of the cabinet, but the latter were gradually frozen out, and of recent years all the important government positions have been filled by representatives of the two famous clans. Japan suffered long and patiently under this yoke of clan government, but finally the clamoring of the people for a change resulted in the establishment of the diet in 1890, and at once it became the mouthpiece of the people's discontent. An address to the throne charging the government with mis-administration or a vote of non-confidence in the reigning ministry or the rejection of an important government measure became the usual feature of the diet. The government would reply with either suspension or dissolution. The clan government managed to continue its existence, as there were no political parties strong enough to overthrow it. The liberals and the progressives, the two leading parties, were always at loggerheads, but on a recent measure involving taxation they united their forces. The leaders of the two parties, Count Okuma and Count Itagaki, got together, and as a result the great popular party under the name of "Kenseito," or constitutional party, was born. The inauguration ceremonies of the new party were conducted on June 22. As a result of this Marquis Ito resigned the premiership and his example was followed by all the other cabinet ministers. Marquis Ito, himself a man of



COUNT OKUMA.

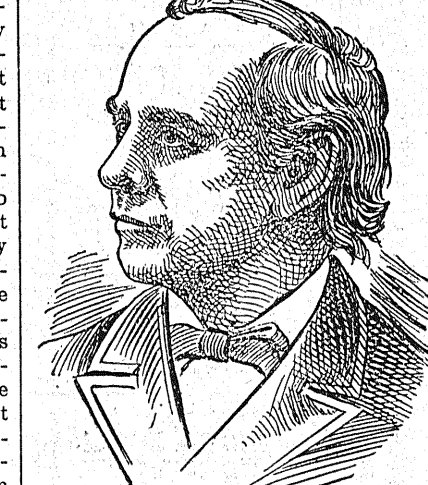
keen and far-sighted judgment, had previously urged the necessity of changing a policy that held aloof from political parties. But he met with no support, so he resigned, and in doing so he recommended to the emperor as his successor Count Okuma. The emperor summoned Counts Okuma and Itagaki to the court, and they were entrusted with the task of a cabinet formation, with the result that Okuma accepted the premiership and at the same time became minister of foreign affairs. The change in the ministry was at once announced and went into effect at once. Count Okuma is a native of Hizen, a province of Kyusyu island, and is nearly 60 years old. But he still calls himself a young man. His father was one of the Hizen clan, but was not blessed with an abundance of this world's goods. Meager as his opportunities were, Okuma never neglected an opportunity to cultivate the eminent scholars and leading men of his time, and he learned to take a deep interest in the affairs of his country. In 1877 the Saigo rebellion took place, and following that the nation's finances became exceedingly disordered. It was then that he was appointed minister of finance, and demonstrated his keen judgment in matters of state. He later found himself at the head of the foreign office. Count Okuma is active in developing the modern sciences in Japan. In 1880, with that far-sighted study of the nation's needs which characterizes all his movements, he founded an institution of learning for young men. Just across the way from his residence, in a suburb of Tokyo, known as Waseda, he erected the first building, and endowed the institution with \$100,000. This is known as the Tokio Sammon Gakko, and it has enjoyed great prosperity. There are at present

about 1,000 students. The university embraces three separate schools, one of Japanese law, one of political science and one of literature. The count's house is a delightful combination of the modern and the ancient Japanese. In the front his rooms are carpeted, papered and equipped in European style, while in the rear sections we find the little Japanese porches, sliding screens and papered windows. His grounds and garden are as fine as anything in Japan. He has, indeed, an ideal rural home. His postoffice address is 70 Shimo Totsukamura Minami Toshimagora.

Count Okuma is happily married and dearly loves the seclusion of his own home. His wife, the countess, is a lady of quiet demeanor and proves an admirable hostess at their numerous and ever hospitable receptions. The lady has many friends among the nobility and the youth of the land. She takes great interest in the Semmon Gakko and invariably graces the commencing and other public occasions with her presence.

NEW PRESIDENT SCIENCE ASSOCIATION.

Dr. Edward Orton of Columbus, O., the new president of the American As-

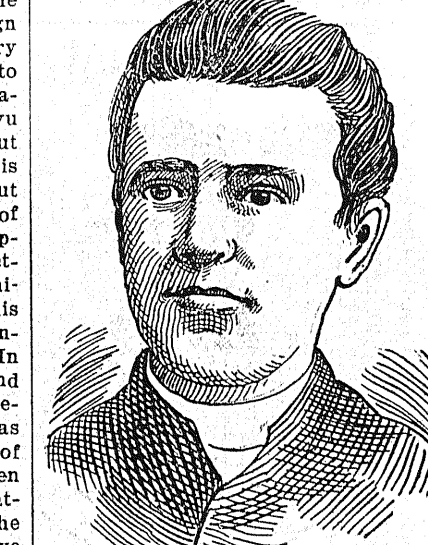


DR. E. ORTON.

sociation for the Advancement of Science, is the state geologist of Ohio and one of the most widely recognized experts in geology in the country. He is a native of New York state, where his father was a Presbyterian clergyman. He took his classical course in Hamilton college and afterward studied in Lane Seminary under the famous Dr. Lyman Beecher. Feeling called to the profession of science, Dr. Orton entered the Lawrence School at Harvard. When he left that institution he gave himself up to education and served many colleges in the chair of the professor and the president. He was made president of the State Agricultural college in 1872 and at the same time was professor of geology in that school. In 1881 he gave up the presidency but retained his chair. One year later Dr. Orton was made state geologist, a post he has filled with distinction ever since. In recognition of his splendid services to Ohio and education one of the great buildings of the state university was given the name of Orton Hall in his honor. The geologists have been very forward in the work of the American association and Dr. Orton's reputation ranks with most of the eminent geologists who have been concerned with the association since its foundation. His researches are known all over the world.

NEW STAR IN MUSICAL WORLD

Lorenzo Perosi, the rising star in the Italian firmament of music, has already done sufficiently well to fix him in his seat of fame forever. Perosi is musical director of the famed Cathedral of St. Mark in Venice, and his compositions have made him the ideal of Italy, especially of the Venetian public. He has written a trilogy of oratorios called "The Sacred Trilogy." They are "The Passion of Christ," "The Transfiguration of Jesus Christ" and "The Resurrection of Lazarus." Each oratorio is in two parts, so arranged that the parts may be sung separately. Record, the great musical publisher of Italy, has purchased these compositions and has commissioned the composer to write a fourth, to be entitled "The Holy Sepulchre." Perosi's first teacher was his father, Giuseppe Perosi, a choirmaster in Tortona, Piedmont, where Lorenzo was born. He was afterward sent by the patronage of a wealthy Milanese to the conservatory at Milan. He also studied and traveled in Germany. He filled various posts as director in churches until he received his commis-



LORENZO PEROSI.

sion at St. Mark's. Although he is but 27 years old, and did so much good work as a musician, he found time to study theology for the priesthood and was ordained in 1893. He has written, besides his grand composition, no less than twelve masses. It is said his recent work has shown the influence of Bach strongly, but does not follow any master.

Do You Want Consumption?

We are sure you do not. Nobody wants it. But it comes to many thousands every year. It comes to those who have had coughs and colds until the throat is raw, and the lining membranes of the lungs are inflamed. Stop your cough when it first appears, and you remove the great danger of future trouble.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

stops coughs of all kinds. It does so because it is a soothing and healing remedy of great power. This makes it the greatest preventive to consumption.

Put one of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plasters over your lungs

A whole Medical Library Free.

For four cents in stamps to pay postage, we will send you sixteen medical books.

Medical Advice Free.

We have the exclusive services of some of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Medical opportunities and long experience unite to give you the best medical advice. Write freely all the particulars in your case. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost.

Address, Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

PILES

I suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles brought on by constipation with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything to equal them. To-day I am ENTIRELY free from piles and feel like a new man.

C. H. KIRK, Hill Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens, or Griets. Sold Everywhere.

CURE CONSTIPATION.

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 312

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE TOBACCO HABIT.

WANTED—Case of bad health that R-T-P-A-Y-S will not benefit. Send 5 cents to Hiram Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1,000 testimonials.

LADIES: Mar-the-na, woman's great self cure. Cures all women's ailments. Send 5c. stamps for two weeks' treatment. Agents wanted in every town. Weber Chemical Co., Schiller Bldg., Chicago.

PENSIONS Get your Pension **DOUBLE QUICK**

Write CAPT. O'FARRELL, Pension Agent, 1425 New York Avenue, WASHINGTON, D. C.

A UNITED STATES MAP

FREE

A copy of our handsome map, 48x34 inches, printed in colors and mounted on a roller, will be sent to any address on receipt of 15 cents in postage to pay for packing and transportation. P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, O. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

CHEAP FARMS

DO YOU WANT A HOME?

100,000 ACRES Improved and unimproved farming lands for sale on long time and easy payments, a little each year. Come and see us or write. THE TRUMAN MOSS ESTATE, Sanilac, Mich., or THE TRUMAN MOSS ESTATE, Crosswell, Sanilac Co., Mich.

The Standard Dictionary

Great Popular Offer.

By virtue of the unprecedented purchase, in a single order, of one hundred thousand (100,000) copies of this acknowledged Masterwork of the Century, we are now enabled to offer it to the public at less than the Publishers' Prices. Thousands of persons who heretofore have not felt able to purchase it, will eagerly welcome this opportunity to secure the unrivaled STANDARD at a greatly reduced price. It is incomparably the greatest, as it is positively the latest, most complete, and authoritative new dictionary in existence. We sell it for cash or on installments. For particulars address:

Standard Dictionary Agency, 22 Clinton St., Detroit, Mich.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

NEVER CURE FOR COUGHS

Best Cough Syrup, Throat Good, Use in the throat.

AN INDIANA TRAGEDY

Sunday I always set apart the most comfortable hour of the afternoon for the reading of my "home paper." It comes Thursday, being printed Wednesday, but I save it up for a part of my Sunday devotions. My wife says it is a penance, but then she wasn't born and "raised" in the country, and she never knew how important a little county seat might be.

Over on the third page, where the "local items" are grouped—no, graded—I found this little record:

"James Monahan died at his room over his tinshop last Monday, aged 64. Dr. Hector attended him, and found in his prayer book, while searching for the name of some relative this statement: 'I did not shoot Jim Wilkinson, Mary Brennock shot him.' Our old subscribers will remember the case, and it has always been our opinion that Monahan was innocently convicted, and he leaves quite a lot of property to the heirs of Mary Brennock, deceased. A good citizen has gone from us, and our popular hardware man, Mr. Knox, will purchase the tinshop. See his advertisement."

But that note in the prayer book was in a woman's handwriting.

There is a tragedy and a love story and an instance of man's devotion not often equaled, and I will tell you about it.

The thing happened thirty years ago and more. Mary Brennock was a widow. She was the daughter of a rich but crabbed old Irishman who never forgave her for marrying John Brennock, but who died and left her a farm. The war broke out when Martha Brennock was a baby, and John, having wasted much of his wife's substance in his own riotous living, went away with the soldiers and was reported missing at Vicksburg. He never came back, but there was no proof of his death. James Monahan had loved Mary long before the war—do-well John Brennock came loitering across the country with his curly hair and his gold watch and his idle ways; and when soldiers came marching back after Gettysburg and after Richmond and finally after Appomattox James Monahan urged the woman to let him take up her battle—harder than any her worthless husband had fought—and carry it to conclusion.

But she said "Wait," and he waited. Mary Brennock was saving all the money she could to pay the interest on her mortgage. Monahan owned the farm adjoining, and helped her all he could without giving gossip a chance, for he respected her.

It was August, and the watermelons were ripe. There was a new railroad building half a mile away, and every night a number of young fellows from the gangs over there would raid the farmers' watermelon patches. Mary Brennock suffered more than any one else, because her land was nearest the railroad camp, and because her melons

were finest. She had hoed them herself—as many a woman had to do in those times.

The next day there was to be a circus in Fairfield and James Monahan had agreed to haul a load of watermelons for Mary Brennock to town—since she had no team of her own. It was proved later than this day was to be more than a gala day for them. Mary had at last consented to accept her honest neighbor, and while all the farmers, jubilant in that era of peace and prosperity which came late in the 60's, were enjoying the circus, with its clowns and its red lemmons and its side shows and cheap gambling tables, these two were to be married. They had arranged to meet at the 9 o'clock train, right while the parade was engrossing general attention, and go down to Logansport, where the priest lived, and submit to all the ordinances of the church. James Monahan was the happiest man in Fairfield county, and I have no doubt good Mary Brennock knew she was on the threshold of all the joy she had earned.



That night as Monahan came home from repairing fences in his woods pasture—there had been a fire in the timber—Jim Wilkinson, leader of the rougher element on the new railroad work, met him and taunted him. No one knew the cause of this quarrel, but there was ill blood between them, and had been—there was common knowledge—for months. Anyway, the farmer tossed back a warning as he started through the woods, and all the gang on the work heard him threaten to shoot if ever he caught Wilkinson in his watermelon patches again.

In the night Mary Brennock, lying by little Martha, her baby girl, heard a noise from the fields. It was the rolling of a rail, as of some one climbing the fence. Her old watchdog—who was really of no value at all—barked savagely, but would not leave the yard. Her widowed mother said she could hear men talking and laughing in the patch and could hear the tearing of vines.

Mary Brennock, grieved at the loss of her melons and angry at the insolent trespass, slipped on a calico gown and listened from the garden fence. The watch dog, encouraged by her presence, advanced beyond the barn and barked more fiercely. But everyone knew he was not dangerous.

Then Mary Brennock heard the bursting of a ripe melon as it was hurled upon the ground. Another and another followed. It was simply wanton destruction of her crop—the despoiling of her property. And she would need that money to pay the interest. For she would not burden her new husband with financial obligations.

No one but a farmer can conceive the anger such a revelation inspires. And Mary Brennock, self-reliant, because women of the period had to be self-reliant, ran into the house and got down her late father's old rifle. It had not been handled since his death, and she did not even stop to wonder if it were loaded. It was a gun!

She ran again to the garden fence and laid the barrel between two of the palings and tried to lift the hammer. Twice it slipped from her thumb and fell against that dusty old cap. Then she tried to push up the hammer with the flat of her left hand, holding the stock clumsily. And this time when it slipped the blow was harder, and the gun was discharged.

For a moment there was silence in the watermelon patch and then two shots were fired and Mary ran back terrified—but still angry—to her mother and her baby girl.

They listened, but there was no more noise, except the provokingly insistent barking of the house dog.

The excitement kept Mary awake until way along toward morning, when she heard James Monahan's wagon rumbling through her lane and knew he was gathering the load of melons for market.

Then she slept; and it was dawn on her wedding day.

Monahan found a ready buyer for the load. They said afterward he was singularly in haste to close the trade. The buyer had the wagon driven to a position on Main street where the crowd was already gathering, and there he began selling the melons at retail. Monahan hurried with his horses to a livery stable.

And as the demand was large the buyer quickly disposed of many melons. But beneath them he found the lifeless body of Jim Wilkinson. He was lying on his face at the bottom of the wagon box, a wound in his back.

The railroad gang had just bought a melon and they shared the discovery, one of them having mounted to the hub in order to pick out a fine specimen.

At once the cry was for James Monahan and the gang told loudly of the quarrel and of the farmer's threat. Some one had seen Monahan going toward the depot. That looked bad. The town marshal ran down the tracks and saw the suspected man waiting, "very nervous and kinder dodgin'," he said, by the baggage-room.

So they arrested him just as the circus procession was passing and locked him up in jail.

Mary Brennock went to the jail and told Monahan about having fired the rifle, but he laughed at her.

"You couldn't hit a flock of barns," he said, and held her close, patting her shoulders, which shook with the sobbing. "Didn't you hear me shoot?"

"Yes, but why—"

"Well, I didn't know the cuss had crept into my wagon. I reckon when he was hit he just run—they all did; and he slipped down the lane and found my wagon and crawled in. He was bad hurt. But he won't destroy any more watermelons. Oh, I'll get out all right. And then, Mary—"

"Yes," said Mary, and kissed him, and went away with the jailer, and cried all the way home, forgetting the circus and the priest and the marriage license.

Well, he didn't get out of it. He came near hanging, for the men on the new railroad swore steadily at each trial. And after the extreme penalty had been pronounced twice, they got twenty years on the last trial, and James Monahan took it.

He told Mary Brennock not to say a word about firing that old rifle.

"It would only make you trouble," he said, "and you didn't do a thing—why, you couldn't hit a flock of barns. Just wait, Mary."

And she waited till she died.

He came back in a little over twelve years, having learned the tinner's trade, and he set up a little shop in Fairview. He was steady and thrifty and saved a good deal of money, and he finally accumulated quite a property.

Little Martha Brennock grew to womanhood—an orphan long ago. She met James Monahan when he came back from prison and once a week she visited him at the tinshop, and they understood. It was she who, in his last illness, wrote that line in his prayer book, but he would not sign it. And so he died.

His Trousseau.

"Where's your son today, Mrs. Flannigan?" "Sure, Mike's to be married to-morrow, mam; an' he's spendin' the day in 'e night-shirt while I washes his trowsers for him."—Ally Sloper.

A SOLDIER'S ESCAPE.

From the Democrat-Messenger, Mt. Sterling, Ill.

When Richmond had fallen and the great commanders had met beneath the historic apple tree at Appomattox, the 83d Pennsylvania Volunteers, prematurely aged, clad in tatters and rags, broken in body but of dauntless spirit, swung into line for the last "grand review" and then quietly marched away to begin life's fray amid the hills and valleys of the Keystone State. Among the number Asa Robinson came back to the old home in Mt. Sterling, Ill., back to the place that he had left at the call to arms four years previous. He went away a happy, healthy farmer boy in the first flush of vigorous manhood; he came back a ghost of the self that answered to President Lincoln's call for "300,000 more."

To-day he is an alert, active man and tells the story of his recovery as follows:

"I was a great sufferer from sciatic rheumatism almost from the time of my discharge from the army. Most of the time I was unfitted for manual labor of any kind, and my sufferings were at all times intense. At times I was bent almost double, and got around only with the greatest difficulty. Nothing seemed to give me permanent relief until three years ago, when my attention was called to some of the wonderful cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I had not taken more than half a box when I noticed an improvement in my condition, and I kept on improving steadily. I took three boxes of the pills, and at the end of that time was in better condition than at any time since the close of my army service. Since then I have never been bothered with rheumatism. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is the only remedy that ever did me any good, and to them I owe my restoration to comparative health. They are a grand remedy."

The man who drops a penny on the contribution plate and expects a golden crown, has faith to burn.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The average man lets good opportunities go by while waiting for a better one.

Beauty is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic, cleans your blood and keeps it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists satisfaction guaranteed. 10c, 25c, 50c.

If a man doesn't use his head in his business he is sure to put his foot in it.

The Edward W. Walker Carriage Co., of Goshen, Ind., have just issued a very handsome Phaeton supplement to their catalogue, also supplement showing an entirely new line of spring wagons. We cannot too strongly urge those of our readers who contemplate purchasing a carriage, buggy or wagon to write for their catalogue. Their work is high class, and as they sell direct from factory to user, their prices are correspondingly low.

If half the world worked less the other half wouldn't be worked so often.

How to Prevent Hog Cholera.

HOG CHOLERA is caused by indigestion and can be prevented by feeding cooked feed. We advise our readers to write the EMPIRE MFG. CO., 620 Hampshire St., Quincy, Ill., for Catalogue of FEED COOKERS. These Cookers save at least one-third the feed, put stock in healthy condition, save your hogs and will more than pay for themselves in one week's use.

A man of wealth is never cranky—he's merely eccentric.

A boon to travelers. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Cures dysentery, diarrhoea, seasickness, nausea. Pleasant to take. Acts promptly.

Learning and wisdom don't always travel hand in hand.

Only one remedy in this world that will at once stop itchiness of the skin in any part of the body. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

The man who loses money on a cockfight is sure to remember the main.

Dr. Carter's K. & B. T. Ointment.

does what other medicines do not. It regulates the four important organs of the body—the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. See package.

The average woman has more listening than speaking acquaintances.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

The man who preaches revolution is the worst kind of a crank.

FIT'S Permanent Cure. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 531 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The life work of a wise man may be destroyed by a fool in a day.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents bottle.

Hunger—A necessary evil for the promotion of industry.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. J. C. C. Co. full druggists refund money.

Tomorrow—The happiest day in the average man's life.

Two bottles of Pile's Cure for Consumption cured me of a bad lung trouble.—Mrs. J. Nichols, Princeton, Ind., March 28, 1895.

Satire—A good-natured jest that is always half "ire."

Disordered bowels always attend teething children. Brown's Teething Cordial corrects this.

False eyes should be made of looking-glass.

FOOL-KILLER WANTED.

Idiot Who Go in Bathing and Duck the Girls.

"I've been spending a few days and dollars at the seashore," said the man with the peeled nose to the Washington Star reporter. "I longed for the appearance of a large, husky and ferocious fool-killer on several occasions while I was down there. I think all of the funny young men go to the seashore for a \$7 or \$8 whirl every summer. This is a great thing for the communities in which the funny young men pass the remainder of the year, but it's a bad job for the seashore folks. The first one of 'em I met up with got into our party somehow or another in the sailboat crabbing expedition. He was one of the supernumerary summer boys of one of the girls in our gang, I believe, and that's how he happened to be along with us. This Reub of the city shouldn't find half enough fun to suit him in the mere game of netting crabs. He had to do something with the crabs after he got 'em in order to get his money's worth. So he picked out the nervous, skeery young women in the boat's company and put the big adult crabs on their low shoes, or on the flounces of their dresses, or wrapped 'em in the girls' shawls and 'fascinators.' He did this surreptitiously, of course, for the huge joy he derived in seeing the girls jump and screech in presence known by the means of their pinching appliances. The girls didn't like this game a little bit, as it may be supposed, and they registered kicks over it that would have impressed a man with the sense of a pollywog. The jay kept right on tacking the crabs onto the girls' raiment, until two or three of the men gave the idiot the glitter look out of the tail of the eye and quietly said, 'Just cut that out from now on.' Then he subsided, sulky, and threw a suppressed gloom over the outfit during the remainder of the boating trip. I ran across the girl-ducker half a dozen times every day. The girl-ducker belongs to the asinine type of metropolitan Zeke who wears a large, contented smile even when he sleeps. He shoves a girl's head under water and holds it there until she has absorbed a couple of gallons of salt water, and he just howls with merriment. He lets the girl bob her head out of the water long enough for her to let out a shriek or two of genuine distress. Then he ducks her again. If a man would do a puddle dog of mine that way I'd lay him up. Yet there are thousands of yaps that go to the seashore every year who think it's just deliciously funny to abuse women in this way. No girl thinks it's funny. How the deuce could a girl think it funny? But the girls resign themselves to the ducking game, their intuition telling them, probably, that the ducker will be here as long as the world goes round. If the ducked young woman, after releasing herself from the clutches of the fool ducker, were to make for her bath room, put on her clothes and then, when she met the ducker again, tell him flatly that she considers him a loafer and a feather-wit and that she proposed heretofore to cut him dead whenever she met him perhaps the tribe of duckers would get 'next' to themselves for awhile."

De Toqueville's Great Work.

Sixty years before Mr. Bryce, another European observer, equally sagacious and discerning, more strongly interested in the philosophy of politics, made his study of democracy in America; and for two generations this treatise of Toqueville has held its own as a discriminating criticism of republican institutions. During this long period it has been frequently quoted in Europe and the United States by the highest political authorities; it has been read as a text-book in schools and universities; and it is quite sure to be found on the book-shelves of editors, lawyers and statesmen. Though it contains no sailing directions, it has been a sort of chart by which the pilot of the ship of state might be informed of rocks and shoals, lighthouses and harbors of refuge. It remains the best philosophical discussion of Democracy, illustrated by the experience of the United States up to the time when it was written which can be found in any language.—Prof. Gillman.

Chinese Laundries.

The North China Herald gives an amusing instance of English "as she is spoke" in its latest issue. It is a letter from the Secretary of the Laundries' Guild in Shanghai, warning customers (as far as can be made out) that the price for washing is to be raised: "Gentlemen: With reference to notify to you for the employed in the various laundries in Shanghai. But any washermen is quite inability of disadvantage to washing any Public and through the big price ruling now for Rent, charcoal, coal, soap, Rice, etc., is never counterfeited. The committee of the Laundries guild are now to notify the general public, which must will be increase. If any gentleman or Lady are unbelief upward a few lines will can see the Daily news is written quietly distinctly, and obliged many thanks—Yours faithful servant, THE LAUNDRIES GUILD, Shanghai." After this the British washerwoman may feel that she is quite a literary person.—Westminster Budget.

Strange.

Mrs. Wedderly—"Yes, my husband and I met and became engaged at the seaside." Mrs. Van Laub—"Dear me, how singular!" Mrs. Wedderly—"I don't see anything so remarkable about it. Young folks are always getting engaged at the seaside." Mrs. Van Laub—"I know, but you seem to have subsequently got married to each other."—New York Evening Journal.

Stop! Women,

And Consider the All-Important Fact,

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience in treating woman's diseases is greater than that of any living physician—male or female.

You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate your private troubles to a man—besides, a man does not understand—simply because he is a man.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probably examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman, whose knowledge from actual experience is greater than any local physician in the world. The following invitation is freely offered; accept it in the same spirit:

MRS. PINKHAM'S STANDING INVITATION.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

"The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women a year."

Better than Gold

and better than any other chewing tobacco ever made:—YOU are not obliged to dig for it. The 10-cent piece of

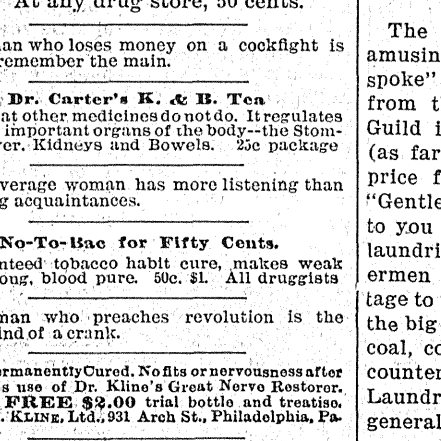
Battle-Ax PLUG

is the largest piece of really high grade tobacco, and you can get it anywhere in the United States.

Remember the name

when you buy again.

"BIG FOUR ROUTE"



"A TRAINING IN CLEANLINESS IS A FORTUNE." COMPLETE YOUR EDUCATION WITH

SAPOLIO

FROM FACTORY TO USER DIRECT.

We make fine Surrays, Duggies, Phaetons and Road Wagons. Kansas City Ware. Our goods have been favorably known to the trade for years. We now sell direct to the user at Wholesale Prices. The shrewd buyer prefers to deal with the factory. He gets of us the best of all prices. Write today. We sell Sewing Machines and the GOSSETT BICYCLE as well. All at Wholesale Prices. All 6000. No matter where you live, you are not too far away to do business with us and save money. Address, EDWARD W. WALKER CARRIAGE CO., GOSHEN, INDIANA.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY. Quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of 1000 testimonials and 10 days' treatment FREE. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Adams, Ill.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

Stop! Women,

And Consider the All-Important Fact,

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience in treating woman's diseases is greater than that of any living physician—male or female.

You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate your private troubles to a man—besides, a man does not understand—simply because he is a man.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probably examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman, whose knowledge from actual experience is greater than any local physician in the world. The following invitation is freely offered; accept it in the same spirit:

MRS. PINKHAM'S STANDING INVITATION.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

"The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women a year."

Stop! Women,

And Consider the All-Important Fact,

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience in treating woman's diseases is greater than that of any living physician—male or female.

You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate your private troubles to a man—besides, a man does not understand—simply because he is a man.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probably examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman, whose knowledge from actual experience is greater than any local physician in the world. The following invitation is freely offered; accept it in the same spirit:

MRS. PINKHAM'S STANDING INVITATION.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

"The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women a year."

Better than Gold

and better than any other chewing tobacco ever made:—YOU are not obliged to dig for it. The 10-cent piece of

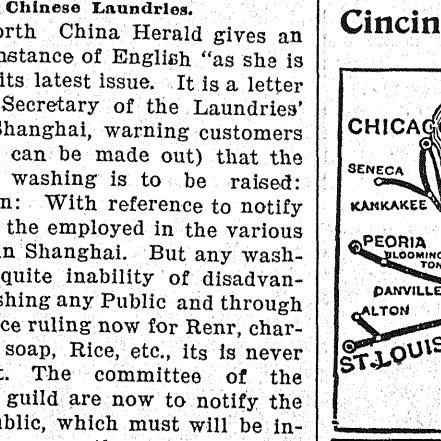
Battle-Ax PLUG

is the largest piece of really high grade tobacco, and you can get it anywhere in the United States.

Remember the name

when you buy again.

"BIG FOUR ROUTE"



"A TRAINING IN CLEANLINESS IS A FORTUNE." COMPLETE YOUR EDUCATION WITH

SAPOLIO

FROM FACTORY TO USER DIRECT.

We make fine Surrays, Duggies, Phaetons and Road Wagons. Kansas City Ware. Our goods have been favorably known to the trade for years. We now sell direct to the user at Wholesale Prices. The shrewd buyer prefers to deal with the factory. He gets of us the best of all prices. Write today. We sell Sewing Machines and the GOSSETT BICYCLE as well. All at Wholesale Prices. All 6000. No matter where you live, you are not too far away to do business with us and save money. Address, EDWARD W. WALKER CARRIAGE CO., GOSHEN, INDIANA.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY. Quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of 1000 testimonials and 10 days' treatment FREE. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Adams, Ill.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

Cass City Enterprise.

An independent newspaper. Published every Thursday by THE McDOWELL PAPER, SEAGER ST., Cass City, Tuscola Co., Mich.

Advertisements.
All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local columns are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

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

A. A. P. McDOWELL,
Proprietor.

OUR MOTTO:
PERSEVERANCE, PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

Professional Cards.

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

DR. M. WICKWARE,
Physician and Surgeon.
Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Shurley apparatus for treatment of diseases of nose, throat and lungs. Calls answered promptly, day or night. Office two doors south of Tennant House. Night calls from office.

DR. CARRIE EDWARDS,
General practicing physician and surgeon. Graduate of the Michigan College of Medicine and Surgery. Member of the American Medical Association and Woman's Medical Society. Office over Cass City Bank.

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

M. CLINTON, M. D. Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur. Office at residence.

A. A. MCKENZIE,
AUCTIONEER, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all kinds promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Sales solicited from all points. Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made at the office of the ENTERPRISE. 8-10-14

WM. SMITHSON,
Drayman, makes a specialty of moving household furniture, goods handled with care. Draying of all kinds solicited. Cass City, Mich.

Societies.

I. O. F.
COURT ELKANAH, No. 528, I. O. F., meets on second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.
A. A. MCKENZIE, Rec. Sec. 8-11-17

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
J. A. BENKELMAN, N. G.
JAS. RAMSEY, Secretary.

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

L. O. L.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 244, meets on the first Tuesday evening of each month, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
ROBERT BROWN, W. M.
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.
Rev. E. E. KESSEBROOK, Pastor.

EVANGELICAL—Services begin with Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. X. P. A. meeting 6:30 p. m. English services every Sunday evening. All are invited.
Rev. F. KLEMP, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Class meetings follow morning services. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League 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 League at 3:30 p. m. X. P. S. C. R. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30.
Rev. B. J. BAXTER, Pastor.

H. L. PINNEY, Cashier.

H. W. SEED, Asst. Cashier.

EXCHANGE BANK

Cass City, Mich.

Loans Money on Real Estate

In Partial Payment Terms if

desired.

Pays Interest on Time De-

posits.

E. H. PINNEY, Prop.

Cass City and Caro

STAGE & LINE.

J. S. DUNHAM, PROP.

GOING WEST:

Leaves Cass City, 6 A. M.

Arrives at Caro, 9

GOING EAST:

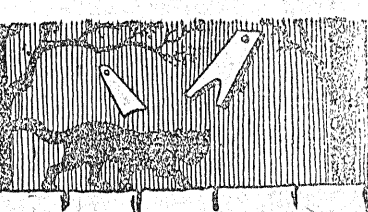
Leaves Caro, 1:30 P. M.

Arrives at Cass City, 4:30

FARE—One way, \$1.00; round trip

\$1.50. Good rigs always in readiness.

Commercial men a specialty.



Throw Away the Boot-Jack

and shoe horn and get a pair of Lewis' "Wear-Resisters." Easy to put on, easy to take off. Always fit well, but never fit tight. No pinching anywhere—feet or pocket-book. The easiest, most durable ready-to-wear shoes made are the

J. B. LEWIS CO'S
"Wear-Resisters"

Latest models, all sizes for men, women, children. "Wear-Resisters" stamped on every shoe.
J. B. LEWIS CO., Boston, Mass.
are sold by
J. D. CROSBY.



DEFORD

Wm. Patch bores for water.

Our new minister has arrived.

H. H. Wilson is building a cow stable.

Learn Parks is able to be out again.

Work on the synagogue moves with rapidity.

The infant child of Frank McCracken is sick at present.

Mrs. Clark and Jos. Revi have settled their difficulty.

Jesse Sole and family, spent Sunday at David Mosher's near Wilmet.

The best of wells are getting low.

There are great fears of a water famine.

Edward Lee has bills out for a venue of his personal effects on the 10th inst.

William McCracken, Sr., is placing a stone wall under the east part of his barn.

John Nye, of Oakland county, will a resident of the town line. He will settle on the Leech farm.

In Lewis Slickton's neighborhood there is trouble because Lew refuses to slaughter his canine which parties claim to have seen killing sheep.

As we write the heavens open and a gentle rain is falling; our heart rejoices accordingly for we have been carrying water all day till our arms ache.

Thomas Green, of Novesta, withdrew his suit of trespass on the case, which was to take place October 1st against Chas. Pettenger of same township.

If the readers of the ENTERPRISE should not hear from Deford every week now 'till after election, let them remember we are so busy with fall work—politics and religion, that no time is found to lift the pen.

Charles Kelly and Charles Cook will break loose Wednesday morning for the lake shore for a load of fish, to feed the dentens round about. We are told that fish is good brain food and John McCracken declares he will eat ten pounds a day from now 'till the campaign if he can raise the where withal to purchase the same.

Since our last writing a girl baby came to the home of Novesta's highway commissioner, also Barbara Retherford traded the Retherford part of her name for Wethey, and took Frank down on the town line. Elder Nichols drew up the contract and the young people entered into a copartnership 'till the sun of life goes down.

Novesta Corners is about to disgorge Gage the blacksmith, contemplates going to Aransas Co. David McCracken has moved to Deford. Dr. Foote is seeking a location up north. Albert Mills is about to settle in Prescott and Joseph Revi is getting ready to move to Virginia. Yes, Novestaburg will soon be known as the deserted city.

There has been two cases of Canabalism at Novesta Corners in the past few years. In both cases man has furnished a clear in the raw state as a toothsome viand for brutal man. The latest beastly scene was enacted last Friday night. 'Tis time they were invited to stop or show what article of our constitution conferred such special privileges on such "plug uglies."

As we did not write last week the item may appear a trifle late, but no doubt many ENTERPRISE readers would be pleased to know the name of the soldier that captured the box of cigars given to the oldest veteran at the reunion of the four counties, Sanilac, Genesee, Lapeer and Tuscola. David O. Ramsey, of Deford, was the boy that captured the "Havanas," being 85 years old the 13th day of August last, spry as a cricket and apparently good for 20 years yet.

Some weeks since an article appeared in the ENTERPRISE that hailed from the County line. It referred to two John's drawing horses, etc. The invincible Johnny Hawkins was the "big John" spoken of he informs us and wishes us to say to friend correspond-ent of County line, that he has "stuff"

enough so he can "blow" a dollar now and then and his family won't sniffer, and as to giving money to a preacher he was not brought up that way and would prefer not to have any more advice from that quarter of the globe.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curran, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking six bottles found herself sound and well; now does her own housework, and is as well as she ever was. Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at T. H. Fritz's drug store. Large bottles 50 cents and \$1.

EAST NOVESTA.

David McKim was a caller at Decker's Mills on Thursday.

Tom Colwell, of Shabbona, was a County Line caller on Friday.

Mrs. J. H. Coulter and children visited Evergreen friends on Friday.

Velsor Warner had the misfortune to lose a good work horse last week.

Mrs. Jas. Brown was the guest of Mrs. D. Livingston, of Snore Island, on Saturday.

V. Warner and wife and Miss Silvia Sharp, attended Crusader's meetings at Decker's Mills on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Eastman and children, of Cass City, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Brown, on Sunday.

Thos. McHugh left last week for Alabama, where he will remain for the winter. His wife will remain here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Washburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Spence and two children went to Saginaw last week to attend the fair. While there they will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Spence.

Books Rather Than Food.

Success gives an interesting anecdote told by Agassiz of his visit when a young man to the great German naturalist, Professor Lorenz Oken.

The professor received his guest with warm enthusiasm, but apparent embarrassment. He showed his visitor the laboratory and the students at work, also his cabinet, and lastly his splendid library of books pertaining to zoological science, a collection worth some \$7,000, and well deserving the glow of pride which the owner manifested as he explained on its excellence. The dinner hour came, and then the embarrassment of the great German reached its maximum point. "M. Agassiz," he said, with perturbation, "to gather and keep up this library exacts the utmost husbandry of my pecuniary means. To accomplish this I allow myself no luxury whatever. Hence my table is restricted to the plainest fare. Thrice a week our table boasts of meat, the other days we have only potatoes and salt. I very much regret that your visit has occurred upon a potato day." And so the splendid Switzer and the great German, with his students, dined together on potatoes and salt. And what most those students have enjoyed in the conversation of those remarkable men!

Telling Him the Truth.

"I think Willie is learning to smoke," said his mother. "I wish you to speak to him about it."

"What shall I say to him?" asked his father.

"Why, tell him the truth, of course."

And so Willie was duly called up, and his father put on a severe look and said:

"Willie, I understand you are learning to smoke. Now, before it goes any further, I want to tell you what the result may be. You may die in a year, and then again you may live to be 100 years old."

"Why, John," expostulated the boy's mother.

"You told me to tell him the truth," returned the father, "and there's hardly a week goes by that I don't hear of some one close to the century mark who has smoked ever since he was 14 years old, while people who never smoked at all die in infancy with great frequency."

It is sometimes difficult to get a man who smokes to look at the subject from the right point of view.—Chicago Post.

Going Without Sleep.

It is an interesting question to students people how long a man can go without sleep. A physician asserts that no healthy man can overcome because eventually nature will compel him to fall asleep at his task. A journalist recently claimed to have worked 73 hours without sleeping. Humboldt said that when a young man he required only two hours sleep each night, but that in his old age he found he really needed as many as three or four. Victims subjected to the Chinese torture of being kept continually awake die on or before the fifth day. By far the most inspiring example, however, is that of one of the saints, who is related to have lived 19 years without sleep and to have remained standing a large portion of that time.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Incapable Carlyle.

A lady who lived near Thomas Carlyle kept Cochon China fowls, and their crowing was such a nuisance that the philosopher sent a complaint to her. The owner was indignant upon hearing the appeal.

"Why," said she, "they crow only four times a day, and how can Mr. Carlyle be seriously annoyed at that?"

Upon hearing of her attitude upon the subject, Carlyle replied, "The lady forgets the pain I suffer in waiting for those four crows."

Rather Mean.

"Did the old skink find you a reward for returning his pocketbook?" asked the policeman of the little news-boy who helps support his mother.

"Naw, he tried ter make me pay fur adverstisen 'cause I didn't return de stuff 'fore I knowed who it b'longed ter."—Detroit Free Press.

Encouragement.

Frances—Harry says he just wants to fall down and worship me all the time.

Her Mamma—Oh, well, don't mind that, dear. After you're married he won't let it interfere with his business.—Chicago News.

Castilian Cuisine.

Oil and pepper are the two things that especially characterize the Castilian cuisine. One of the favorite dishes in Cuba is "tasaio," which is simply dried meat, cooked with tomatoes, red peppers and onions. "Tripa a la Andaluza" is another preparation frequently seen.

As the name indicates, the basis is boiled tripe, which is cooked with beans and potatoes, and always served with the small red Spanish sausage known as "Butafarra Catalina." A similar sausage, only black, is known as "Butafarra Astoriana."

"Chile con carne," which everybody eats, is nothing more than a thick stew of beef (carne) and beans seasoned with chiles. Spanish "tortillas" are corn cakes flavored with red peppers, and differ from the Mexican tortilla in that the latter, when properly made, are rolled in chopped vegetables. A salad a la Espanola is prepared of lettuce and celery, with a few sliced tomatoes and peppers. Served with French dressing it is very good.

The Spanish soups are as a rule a little too heavy for the American taste, which runs more toward the consommé. They are thick decoctions, full of vegetables, and look frightfully greasy.

Soup, however, does not have the important role among the Spaniards that it plays in French domestic economy, and is an article of secondary importance. The dishes named are pretty apt to appear one long or home menus, and it is interesting to know in advance what they are composed of.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Books Rather Than Food.

Success gives an interesting anecdote told by Agassiz of his visit when a young man to the great German naturalist, Professor Lorenz Oken.

The professor received his guest with warm enthusiasm, but apparent embarrassment. He showed his visitor the laboratory and the students at work, also his cabinet, and lastly his splendid library of books pertaining to zoological science, a collection worth some \$7,000, and well deserving the glow of pride which the owner manifested as he explained on its excellence. The dinner hour came, and then the embarrassment of the great German reached its maximum point. "M. Agassiz," he said, with perturbation, "to gather and keep up this library exacts the utmost husbandry of my pecuniary means. To accomplish this I allow myself no luxury whatever. Hence my table is restricted to the plainest fare. Thrice a week our table boasts of meat, the other days we have only potatoes and salt. I very much regret that your visit has occurred upon a potato day." And so the splendid Switzer and the great German, with his students, dined together on potatoes and salt. And what most those students have enjoyed in the conversation of those remarkable men!

Telling Him the Truth.

"I think Willie is learning to smoke," said his mother. "I wish you to speak to him about it."

"What shall I say to him?" asked his father.

"Why, tell him the truth, of course."

And so Willie was duly called up, and his father put on a severe look and said:

"Willie, I understand you are learning to smoke. Now, before it goes any further, I want to tell you what the result may be. You may die in a year, and then again you may live to be 100 years old."

"Why, John," expostulated the boy's mother.

"You told me to tell him the truth," returned the father, "and there's hardly a week goes by that I don't hear of some one close to the century mark who has smoked ever since he was 14 years old, while people who never smoked at all die in infancy with great frequency."

It is sometimes difficult to get a man who smokes to look at the subject from the right point of view.—Chicago Post.

Going Without Sleep.

It is an interesting question to students people how long a man can go without sleep. A physician asserts that no healthy man can overcome because eventually nature will compel him to fall asleep at his task. A journalist recently claimed to have worked 73 hours without sleeping. Humboldt said that when a young man he required only two hours sleep each night, but that in his old age he found he really needed as many as three or four. Victims subjected to the Chinese torture of being kept continually awake die on or before the fifth day. By far the most inspiring example, however, is that of one of the saints, who is related to have lived 19 years without sleep and to have remained standing a large portion of that time.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Incapable Carlyle.

A lady who lived near Thomas Carlyle kept Cochon China fowls, and their crowing was such a nuisance that the philosopher sent a complaint to her. The owner was indignant upon hearing the appeal.

"Why," said she, "they crow only four times a day, and how can Mr. Carlyle be seriously annoyed at that?"

Upon hearing of her attitude upon the subject, Carlyle replied, "The lady forgets the pain I suffer in waiting for those four crows."

Rather Mean.

"Did the old skink find you a reward for returning his pocketbook?" asked the policeman of the little news-boy who helps support his mother.

"Naw, he tried ter make me pay fur adverstisen 'cause I didn't return de stuff 'fore I knowed who it b'longed ter."—Detroit Free Press.

Encouragement.

Frances—Harry says he just wants to fall down and worship me all the time.

Her Mamma—Oh, well, don't mind that, dear. After you're married he won't let it interfere with his business.—Chicago News.

BROODERS.

They Are Valuable For Any Number of Fowls.

Whatever variance of opinion there may be as regards incubators, the testimony of poultry raisers everywhere is virtually unanimous as to the great value of brooders, and they are as valuable in degree to the small trial plant, managed by one overworked woman, as they are to the most extensive business, with scores of paid employees.

As pocket money poultry is pretty likely to be a thing of small beginnings and as the small beginning, if there be lack of experience, is the only reasonably safe beginning our points on this subject will be confined almost entirely to articles of home manufacture. One may buy brooders—good ones; but the good brooders when purchased necessitate capital. The indoor brooders cannot be run without a shed in which to place them, while the outdoor sort, generally having a shed as a part of their make up and commonly priced at \$10 to \$20, seem expensive to start with.

Whether the brooder is bought from the manufacturer or built in the home shop, there are certain things we must ask of it. If it does not meet our requirements, it will be a source of loss rather than of profit. The satisfactory brooder must have sufficient warmth in connection with sufficient fresh air, even under the hover—if there be a hover. It must also have room for the chicks to move away from the heat should this become too great. There must be provision for a run outside as soon as the chicks are a few days old, and there must be protection from storm, usually attained by means of a shed, as before mentioned. There must be a sufficient amount of floor space allotted to each chick or failure is certain. The \$20 brooder which we have in use on our own place is listed to carry 100 chicks. The size of the hover allows a little over seven square inches to each when it is occupied by 100. If you will make a mental picture of a small square, about 2-3 inches on each side, you will see how much space can be given to each chick! Inasmuch as a chick is more than 2-3 inches long when hatched, it is manifest that as soon as these chicks begin to grow some must either be crowded to death or crowded outside to make room for the rest, and this will be a continuous operation as growth continues. Please notice that these facts are true of a brooder which is confessedly one of the very best. What must be the case with the poor ones?—Feather.

Odd About Geese.

"Geese are peculiar," said an old poultry salesman. "Put them out in a rainstorm when they have a good thirst and they are liable to die. About ten years ago I was engaged by a firm to go out through the west to buy live geese and chickens. I bought about ten carloads, put them in crates and started east. The geese were in the crates nearest the floor of the open car—that's the regular way to ship them—and on top of them were piled the chicken crates.

"We got about ten miles from St. Joseph, Mo., when the load on one of the cars sagged and the whole pile of crates was spilled on the side of the track. In piling the crates on again the geese were placed on top. I knew I was taking chances, because a rainstorm meant death to the geese, but there didn't seem to be any storm in sight, and I thought we could make St. Joseph and shift the load there. The train had only gone a short distance when a storm fell upon us suddenly that the rain was falling almost as soon as the clouds were noticed. The geese had been without water for some hours, and the moment they felt the rain they were stretching their necks through the openings between the slats and holding their bills open to catch the drops. Well, I got an old coat and laid it over as many of the crates as it would cover, so as to save as many as possible. Then I got a switch and tried to force the others to keep their heads inside the crates. They didn't mind the switch very much, and I had to give each one four or five good hits before it would pull in its head, and when I started on a new head the old one would pop up again. When we got into St. Joseph the train was every goose in the top crates, with the exception of those under the coat, was dead. Whether they died from drinking too much or from drinking while their necks were in an unnatural position I do not know, but every man who has handled live geese knows that a thirsty goose in a rainstorm in a crate is as good as dead."

To Fumigate a Poultry House.

Remove everything, nest, perches and all. Put a pound of sulphur in an iron kettle, set it in the middle of the house, put a shovelful of hot coals into it, close the house up tight and don't open it for two or three hours. Burn all the old nest straw, paint the nest boxes inside and out with hot coal tar, and also the roosts. White wash the house thoroughly inside and outside and you are rid of the mites. When these pests get a start, only the most heroic measures will rid a place of them. When the house is once clean, it is easy to keep clean if properly attended to when necessary. The man who whitewashes his poultry house once a month in summer will never complain of mites in the house. A good spraying pump is very useful to get the wash in the cracks. A little carbolic acid and coal oil in the wash is beneficial. Give the inside of the house a good drenching, but don't attempt to do this with your Sunday clothes on or any suit worth wearing outside. It is hard on the mites and clothes at the same time.—Fanciers' Review.

Bantams.

The main feature of the bantams is their small size, and in breeding them every other point should be sacrificed in order to have them as small as possible. They are tame and make excellent pets.

NOTICE!

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on two 25 cent bottles of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, if it fails to cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, or any of the diseases for which it is recommended. Also will refund the money on 50-cent bottle of Down's Balm, if it does not cure any cough, cold, croup, whooping cough, or throat or lung difficulty. We also guarantee one 25-cent bottle of either of the above to prove satisfactory or money refunded. A. Bond and T. H. Fritz.

Pay Up.
All owing me on book account please call and settle at once.

9-1- W. A. ANDERSON.

Robbed the Grave.

A startling incident of which Mr. John Oliver, of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated with pain, continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately a friend advised 'try 'Electric Bitters' and to my great joy and surprise the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they saved my life, and robbed the grave of another victim. No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cents per bottle at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chillsbains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by T. H. Fritz.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

Skin Diseases.

For the speedy and permanent cure of tetter, salt rheum and eczema, Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment is without an equal. It relieves the itching and smarting almost instantly and its continued use effects a permanent cure. It also cures itch, barber's itch, scald head, sore nipples, itching piles, chapped hands, chronic sore eyes and granulated lids.

Dr. Cal's Condition Powders for horses are the best tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. Price, 25 cents. Sold by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

Order of Hearing.

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate Office in the village of Caro, on the first day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight, Present, John C. Laing, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of James Clark, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Mary Clark, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Mary Clark or some other suitable person. It is ordered, that the 30 day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Court, be appointed for the hearing of said petition. And

N. BIGELOW & SON

have the following seasonable article to offer at right price.....

Corn Cutters, Corn Twine, Corn Baskets of all kinds.

Barb Wire, Tarred Roofing Felt, Plain and Oiled Building Paper.

Paints and Oils, Paint to be Mixed With Water, Best Kerosene Oil that Money can Buy.

Pumps and Gas Pipe, Best Line of Stoves in the Thumb.

Call and see us....

N. Bigelow & Son



For the Balance of This Year for

ONLY 15 CENTS

SEND US YOUR NAME QUICK

McDowell Press,

CASS CITY, MICH.

THE BEST

- IN -

GROCERIES

is none too good for you and you may be sure of getting them of

JAS. TENNANT

who keeps

ONLY THE BEST.

Call and see.

Butter and Eggs wanted. Goods delivered in town. One door east of Schooley's.

Fashionable

Tailoring...

Gentlemen:—

My fall goods are now open for your inspection. Call and see them and I will give you prices that will

Knock your eye out

My fit and workmanship cannot be excelled. If you have your own cloth I will make and trim it for you at moderate prices.

W. HARRISON,

Fashionable Tailor.

Matches.

The man who was old enough to know better was chasing up and down a Sixteenth street boarding house, trying to find a match to light a cigarette with.

"Did it ever occur to you," he said to the man who finally found a light for him, "what a boon and a benison the cigarette manufacturer has been to the match manufacturer? Think of it a moment. First, however, give me another match for this cigarette. I don't know how many cigarettes are made in this country, but let us, for the sake of argument, say there are a thousand carloads a year. Well, it takes on an average—another light, please—four matches to the cigarette, and the manufacturer of matches must therefore make 4,000 carloads of matches just to meet the cigarette demand. You may not think 4,000 carloads is a great quantity, but if you know how hard it was to get one match when your cigarette is out, you would think 4,000 carloads wasn't a few if you had to go around begging them. I have never given serious study to the matter, but, looking at it usually, I should say the match manufacturer owes an inestimable debt of gratitude to the cigarette makers."—New York Sun.

Cash Versus Glory.

An ordinary service to mankind is usually paid for at current rates in legal tender. An extraordinary service, not involving the element of heroism, is rewarded by both legal tender and more or less fame. The highest of all services, rendered at the risk of life, is supposed to receive its full compensation in glory, unaccompanied by more sordid considerations. If, however, the hero of the service last mentioned should not be contented with his meed of glory, but should demand more substantial reward, he may receive it indeed, but at a large discount from the other (and in sentimental estimation more valuable) consideration.

Unlike the butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker, who receive their quid pro quo without a thought of humiliation, either in their own minds or yours, the man who saves your life at the risk of his own is looked upon as almost if not quite disgracing himself by accepting your proffered pecuniary reward, although he may, in fact, be in far sorer need than any one of the worthy trio who simply contribute to your necessities or comforts.—Edward P. Jackson in North American Review.

The Glowworm's X Ray.

The glowworm's light is said to have been shown to be due to the emission of rays similar to Roentgen's. Three hundred glowworms were caught near Kioto and placed before photographic plates screened from the light by several thicknesses of black paper, together with plates of brass, copper and aluminum. A piece of cardboard with a hole in it was placed between the metal and the photographic plate, and for two days the arrangement was kept in a dark chamber, sheltered from all foreign lights. On developing the plate it was found to be blackened, except the part opposite the hole in the cardboard. The rays of the glowworm would appear therefore to penetrate metal and excite luminosity in cardboard. When there is nothing between the sensitive plate and the glowworm, the rays are said to behave like ordinary light, but in traversing some metals and cardboard they seem to acquire properties like that of X rays, or it may be that the ordinary glowworm emits X as well as ordinary rays.—Revue Scientifique.

A Mean Trick.

Absentmindedly Brooks stepped up to the cashier's desk and paid for his luncheon. Then, accompanied by Rivers, he went out into the open air.

"Brooks," said Rivers, "you'd better go back and settle for your dinner if you don't want the proprietor to follow you out and dun you right here on the street."

"Great Scott! Didn't I pay for it?" ejaculated Brooks. "Where's my check? I haven't got it."

"I picked it up as we left the table," said Rivers. "Here it is."

"Ah, you have come back to pay the other gentleman's check," said the cashier as Brooks went back, stepped up to the desk a second time and handed out a half dollar.

When Brooks went outside again, a moment later, Rivers was nowhere in sight, and there is another unsettled account between them.—Chicago Tribune.

Causes of Death.

An Austrian professor estimates that only 900 persons out of 1,000,000 die from old age, while 1,200 succumb to gonorrhea, 18,400 to measles, 2,700 to apoplexy, 7,000 to erysipelas, 7,500 to consumption, 48,000 to scarlet fever, 25,000 to whooping cough, 30,000 to typhoid and typhus and 7,000 to rheumatism. These averages of course vary according to locality. Smallpox does not even get a place in the list. Was this Austrian professor an antivaccinator?—London Globe.

Ways and Means.

Home Seeker (inspecting a flat)—How in the world are people to live in such little cubby holes as these?

Agent—Easy enough, mum. All you need is folding beds and camp chairs and self doubling up tables and a few things like that.

"Humph! I can hardly turn around in these rooms myself."

"I see, mum. It's too bad to be so afflicted, mum. You should take anti-fat."—New York Weekly.

The Syrians regarded the rose as an emblem of immortality, the Chinese planted it over graves, and in the Tyrol it is said to produce sleep. Rose leaves are sometimes thrown on the fire for good luck. In France and Italy it is believed that rosy cheeks will come to the lass that buries a drop of her blood under a rosebush.

Fish in Icebound Waters.

Fish do not breathe air, but the life supporting constituent of air—oxygen gas—which is soluble in water to the extent of three volumes in 100 at ordinary temperatures and four in 100 at freezing point.

The water containing the dissolved oxygen is made to pass over the gills, where it is separated from the blood only by a very thin membrane, through which the gas is able to pass.

Fish in icebound rivers have to depend entirely upon this store of oxygen for their respiration, and if it becomes exhausted they are suffocated, just as we should be if deprived of oxygen.

It rarely happens, however, that any considerable area of water is entirely covered with ice, especially in the case of rivers. Holes and cracks are almost sure to occur here and there, by which the oxygen of the air can reach the water and become dissolved in it. During a long frost fish may always be found congregated beneath air holes in large numbers. They are there to breathe.—Exchange.

Early Use of Tobacco.

I have heard my grandfather say that one pipe was handed from man to man round about the table. They had first silver pipes; the ordinary sort made use of a walnut shell and a straw. Tobacco was sold then for its weight in silver. I have heard some of our old yeomen neighbors say that when they went to Malmesbury or Chippenham market they culled out their biggest shillings to lay in the scales against the tobacco. Sir W. R., standing in a stand at Sir Robert Poyntz's park at Acton, took a pipe of tobacco, which made the ladies quit it until he had done.—"Brief Lines Set Down by John Aubrey," 1669-96.

The Philosophical Tailor.

How often have I taken away a garment for a fault which did not exist and which I of course never intended to rectify. How often have I taken back the same garment without it ever having been unfolded and been commended for the alteration which had not been made, and then been reprehended for not having done what was right at first. A man to be a good tailor should be either a philosopher or a mean, cringing slave, whose feelings had never been excited to the pitch of manhood.—"Life of Francis Place."

Literary Pursuit.

Fynsly—What is Wally doing now? Harrison—Well, when I last saw him he was engaged in a literary pursuit.

Fynsly—Indeed! I didn't think he had enough brain to write.

Harrison—He wasn't writing. He was chasing a newspaper that the wind had blown away.—London Fun.

Prayer From a Grateful Heart.

Prayer as the expression of a sincere and grateful heart may have its uses, and doubtless has. But in the mouth of a man who loans money at 200 per cent interest on chattel mortgage it may as well be omitted.—Columbus Press-Post.

"There is an old woman," says a London paper, "who has a mill stand in St. James park, who has stood at it for 68 years. Her mother kept it before her and her grandmother before that, the latter having been in possession for 72 years."

The officers of a leading London hospital believe that the general increase of cancer is due to excess in meat eating.

LINKVILLE.

P. Proper is erecting a neat addition to his house.

S. C. Reid is taking in the Sebewaing fair this week.

Mrs. Wm. Gage called in Gagetown on Saturday last.

C. Link was out near Kilmanagh packing apples the fore part of this week.

Miss Bannick, of Canada, is the guest of her parents, living north east of here.

Mrs. Orpha Smith, who has been very ill for some months, passed away the first of last week. The funeral took place on Wednesday, Sept. 28th. The remains were laid in the Williamson cemetery.

BEAULEY.

Prof. Young's sisters are paying him a visit at present.

H. J. McDonald opened his school Monday of this week.

James Pratt and D. McDonald did business in Uby last week.

Do you want to husk corn by the job. Call on D. McDonald.

Donald McTaggart, of Sheridan, made us a visit Monday of this week.

Beautiful weather in Beasley. How is it in and about the suburbs?

Miss A. Findland, of Lucknow, Ont., is visiting friends in Beasley at present.

One of Captain A. Fletcher's little girls is very sick and not expected to live.

People coming into town tell us that the farmers in this vicinity are busy husking corn now.

Christopher Hanson has the contract of sinking a town well in Beasley. Then we will have water works too.

George Young lost a hog a hog that weighed 375 lbs. last Saturday by over heating while taking to Cass City to ship.

We are glad to have Peter Clark from Teesewater, Ont., an old time friend call on us this week. He is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Thos. Jarvis, at present.

Grant townships Silver Democrat Populist Union ticket held their caucus Monday to elect delegates to attend the county convention in Bad Axe. We wonder if this party cannot get a little shorter name. We believe it would look better.

Wanted! Good Oxford Down Ram 3 or 4 years old. 98. O. K. JAMES.

THE GUNS OF WAR

Were Habla to create had havoc among our troops at Cuba, but there is an element in our midst that is equally as destructive to property as bullets are to human life. Breastworks and fortifications protect our boys from shot and shell, but the Grand Rapids Fire Insurance Company protects all from loss by the ravages of the fire fiend.

The Grand Rapids Fire Insurance Company does the largest business in Michigan of any Michigan Company. James D. Brooker, Agent, Cass City.

BUSINESS University
DETROIT, MICH.

The best place in America for young men and women to secure a Business Education, Shorthand, Mechanical Drawing or Penmanship. Thorough system of actual business. Session entire year. Students begin any time. Catalogue Free. Reference, all Detroit. W. P. JEWELL, Pres. F. R. SPENCER, Sec.

Farm

For

Sale

My 25 acre farm one-half mile from school and one mile west of Cass City.

Taxes low, soil first-class. In good state of cultivation and well fenced. Terms to suit. Inquire of

H. L. PINNEY.

Cass City Jeweler

Is headquarters for all designs of

WAR - EMBLEMS

at 3, 5 and 10 cents each. Transparent Flags for windows, 12x16, 5 cents. The Battleship Maine Souvenir Spoons at 20 cents. I also carry a good line of Shirt Waist Sets.

Now is the time to buy

WATCHES

before the advance in prices which will soon come. Do not forget that I always carry the largest and best assortment of Spectacles in the county and I know how to fit them.

J. F. HENDRICK,

Jeweler and Optician.

A BEACON OF HOPE

FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR

FOR
Throat and Lung
PREPARED BY
FOLEY & CO.
CHICAGO, ILL.

A FRIEND OF THE FAMILY.

FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR

IS THE

GREAT THROAT and LUNG REMEDY.

FOR SALE BY T. H. FRITZ.

Dewey's Calf

Is not the calf of Admiral Dewey, but is the name of a "stunner" in Men's Solid Shoes at \$1.25, congress.

SELZ "TOP NOTCH"

Is another "stunner", coming in Men's Youth's and Boys' sizes at \$1.50, \$1.35 and \$1.25. To see them is to buy.

\$2.00 Lady's Shoe for \$1.50.

Something special and every pair guaranteed. Don't miss seeing it.

MY LINE OF FURNITURE,

Is complete and honest value in everything.

S. OSTRANDER.

LANDON, ENO & KEATING

MANUFACTURERS OF

Sash, Blinds, Doors, Flooring, Siding, Mouldings, Bee Keepers' Supplies, Etc

OUR SPECIAL STONE SILLS

For Windows and Doors.

Contracting and Building given prompt attention. Cass City, Mich.

BICYCLE - SUNDRIES

CARSON & EALY

SUCCESSORS TO A. T. SLAGHT & CO.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLES

TO ALL LANDS IN TUSCOLA CO.

MONEY TO LOAN ON

FARM MORTGAGES.

—IN SUMS FROM—

\$50 TO \$5,000

For long or short time. Office across from Medler House.

CARO, - MICH.

CASS CITY

MARBLE WORKS

Foreign and domestic Marble and Granite Monuments. Cemetery work of every description neatly executed. Inscriptions cut in English or German.

WM. FERGUSON.

A Few Bargains

I have some Grain Drills, Plows, Harrows, Spike and Spring Tooth Two Mowers and Some Fertilizers which I am selling at cost. All accounts must be settled before October 1st.

J. H. Striffler.

When You Get Ready

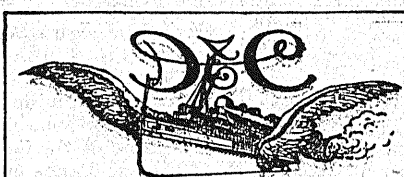
For your Painting and Papering you come down and see me. I have things, to show you and things to say to you that mean much in saving, much in appearance, much in general detail of the work at hand. I make a study of the things, while i. only comes to you once in a year or two. So you will admit that I can be of assistance to you in your plans.

James Wright.

FOR A SUMMER CRUISE TAKE THE COAST LINE

To Mackinac

NEW STEEL PASSENGER STEAMERS



COMFORT, SPEED and SAFETY

The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction—Luxurious Equipment, Artistic Furnishing, Decoration and Efficient Service.

To Detroit, Mackinac, Georgian Bay, Petoskey, Chicago No other line offers a panorama of 400 miles of equal variety and interest.

FOUR TRIPS PER WEEK BETWEEN Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac PETOSKEY, "THE BOB" MARQUETTE AND DULUTH.

LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac and Return, including Meals and Berths. Approximate Cost from Cleveland, \$27; from Toledo, \$14; from Detroit, \$12.50.

DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE BETWEEN DETROIT AND CLEVELAND Fare, \$1.50 Each Direction. Berths, 25c. \$1. Stateroom, \$1.25. Connections are made at Cleveland with Eastern Trains for all points East, South and Southwest, and at Detroit for all points North and Northwest.

Sunday Trips June, July, Aug., Sept. Oct. Only

EVERY DAY AND NIGHT BETWEEN Cleveland, Put-In-Bay and Toledo.

Send 2c. for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., DETROIT, MICH.

Detroit and Cleveland Navigation Company.

MICHIGAN NEWS SUMMARY.

Doings of the Week Recorded in a Brief Style.

CONCISE AND INTERESTING.

Our Boys Who Were at Santiago Praised by Gen. Shafter — Bright Report of the State Labor Commissioner — Long Chapter of Crimes, Accidents, Etc.

Shafter Praises Duffield.

Brig.-Gen. Duffield, who commanded the 33d and 34th Michigan and Ninth Massachusetts regiments in the Santiago campaign, has the vindication of his course in the much-talked-of battle of Aguadores in a telegram sent by Gen. Shafter to the secretary of war, in which he speaks highly of Duffield, and practically apologizes for his scanty mention of the Michigan men in his official report. Gen. Shafter's dispatch says:

"Gen. Duffield did all that he was expected to do in a most satisfactory manner. His report received and forwarded today to Washington, with an endorsement that will show my appreciation of his services. In looking my report over, I see that the references to his action at Aguadores were not clearly expressed and it escaped my notice. There was no intention that he should do more than make such demonstration as would hold the enemy's troops at that place. To have attacked it with a view to its capture with the force under Gen. Duffield would have been the height of folly."

Our Industrial Condition Improved.

State Labor Commissioner Cox says that a better industrial condition has not existed in Michigan for several years than at the present time. Reports indicate an improvement in the condition of the wage-workers and increase in wages and percentage of men employed. There are no complaints of the unemployed, but shortage of hands is reported, and the wages of common laborers have improved. There is a great demand for female domestic help. A careful canvass of the state shows that the mortgages upon farm property have been decreased millions of dollars as compared with 1896, and money is easy in all sections.

State factory inspectors report large increase in the amounts invested in manufacturing enterprises. Wages in this branch show marked improvement and indicates that the child labor problem is being rapidly solved.

A Terrible Crime.

Pretty little 9-year-old Edith Knight was criminally assaulted near Twining by Allen McDonald, of Omer. Mrs. Mosher was calling for the Knight children during the absence of the parents. McDonald broke in the door, blew out the light and then grabbed Mrs. Mosher. She managed to break away from him and with the children ran for a neighbor's house nearby. The 9-year-old girl could not keep up and was caught and carried back of the house, where she was terribly abused by the villain. McDonald's house was surrounded and he made an attempt to escape, but was shot in the leg. The child was roughly used, but will recover.

Threats were made of lynching McDonald at Twining, but the sheriff and his deputies were armed with Winchester and landed him safely in jail.

Tried to Kill Her Babies and Herself.

Mrs. L. C. Williams, of Morrice, sent her oldest girl, aged 13, out to play and then gave poison to her two boys, aged 2 years and six months, respectively. A neighbor coming in found the babes very sick and when she began to question the mother Mrs. Williams went down cellar. The neighbor grew suspicious, and after calling for help, rushed down into the cellar and found Mrs. Williams sitting position in one corner with her throat cut. Men were called and she was carried up stairs to her bed. On examination they found that the jugular veins were cut. Mrs. Williams and the oldest boy may recover.

More Railroads Must Pay Taxes.

In deciding the case of the Manistee & Northwestern Railway Co. vs. the railroad commissioner the supreme court holds that the Merriam law of 1897 repeals the law of 1891, exempting from taxation roads built north of parallel 44 of latitude since 1891. This case affects about a dozen northern Michigan roads built since 1891. Hereafter they will be required to pay taxes under the Merriam law.

Wife Murder at Lapeer.

Clarence Benjamin, of Lapeer, fired four shots at his wife, killing her instantly. One shot entered her mouth and another pierced her heart. He then tried to kill himself, but only succeeded in making a slight flesh wound. Benjamin and his wife had not lived together for over a month. His wife left him because of non-support. Jealousy caused the tragedy.

The Universalist convention of Michigan held a three-days' session at Benton Harbor.

Invitations have been issued to 3,000 prominent men of the state to be present at the unveiling of the Austin Blair statue, at Lansing, Oct. 12.

Capt. E. B. Fenton, of Detroit, has been ordered to proceed to Cienfuegos, Cuba, to assume the duty of U. S. army purchasing and depot commissary there.

Because of family quarrels Geo. Watson, aged 45, a farmer at Trufant, shot his 18-year-old daughter and then sent a bullet through his own brain. The girl received merely a flesh wound across the forehead, but the would-be murderer died in a few hours. The family show no grief over his death.

Death Still Taking Michigan's Boys. Corporal Leon Lewis, of Owosso, Co. G, 33d Michigan, died of diphtheria at Camp Wikoff.

Henry A. Myers, Co. A, 35th Michigan, died at Grace hospital, Detroit. His home was at Tomahawk, Wis. Wm. Martin, Co. I, 35th Michigan, died in the hospital at Camp Eaton. He enlisted at Manistique, but his home was at Novar, Canada.

Herman Kroger, Co. C, 35th Michigan, died at Camp Eaton hospital. He enlisted at Volckenberg.

Fred J. Yockey, Co. E, 33d Michigan, died at his parents' residence, Saginaw. The death of John Buttloff, Co. I, 19th U. S. infantry, is reported from Ponce, Porto Rico. His home was at Pontiac.

W. J. Weidman, Co. A, 31st Michigan, died of malarial fever and pleurisy at Harper hospital, Detroit. His home was at Flint.

The first death in Co. D, 33d Michigan, was Don Stevens, aged 18, who died of typhoid fever in Nichols hospital at Battle Creek, his home town.

John A. Bailey, aged 22, succumbed to typhoid fever at New York City. He enlisted at Durand in Co. B, 34th Michigan.

George Forbes, Co. K, 34th Michigan, died at Plainwell, of typhoid fever.

A very sad case was the death of Sgt. A. B. Nelson, of Ironwood, Co. H, 34th Michigan, at Grace hospital, Detroit, by which a young widow is left with four small children.

Within a month Jos. W. Fletcher, of Detroit, Co. L, 33d Michigan, would be married, but the Cuban climate was too deadly for him and after a long illness he died at his home.

Pingree Knocked Out.

The Michigan Central Railroad Co. is not compelled to sell 1,000-mile family tickets for \$20 in accordance with the law of 1891. In a unanimous opinion of the supreme court, written by Justice Iloker. Gov. Pingree is defeated in his efforts to compel the Michigan Central by mandamus to issue such tickets. Briefly the court holds that the Michigan Central Co. has the right to fix its own tolls under its special charter, and that to hold the act of 1891 applicable to it would be to impair the obligation of the contract made by the state to reimburse the company for any damage which it might sustain. The court also holds that the Michigan Central Co. has not forfeited its charter by effecting consolidations with other systems.

Shot a Young Girl Because of Jealousy.

Thomas Ninde, a horse trainer, shot Millie Young, a waiter girl at the Hawkins house, Ypsilanti. Miss Young, accompanied by two other waiter girls, had just left the hotel. Ninde followed and overtook them and at close range fired with a 38-caliber revolver. The bullet struck Miss Young just above the heart, and she will probably die. After the shooting Ninde ran straight for the city jail and surrendered himself. The act can be attributed to insane jealousy. Miss Young's home is in Carleton. Ninde is the son of the late Judge Ninde, one of Washtenaw's former representative men.

A Short, Sad Honeymoon.

During the night of Sept. 9, the depot at Hunter's Creek was broken into and a few internal revenue stamps and four blank express orders were stolen. The money orders were later cashed at Lapeer, Capex, Almont and Sarnia for sums aggregating \$135. About this time W. R. Smith, station agent at Gagetown, was missing. He was traced to Almont where he married the daughter of Wm. Glover, a farmer, and they went to Canada on their honeymoon. Smith was arrested at London, Ont., charged with the crimes.

A Lift for Alma College.

President Bruske, of Alma college, announced in chapel that a gentleman from Saginaw, who preferred to have his name unmentioned, had donated \$15,000 to be used as a permanent endowment for the chair of lady principal. The announcement was received with enthusiasm, because of the popularity of Mrs. Hickok, the present occupant of that position.

Fatal Quarrel Over a Girl.

Wm. Roach, of Reading township, Hillsdale county, was shot near Litchfield, by Elmer Youngs, and died from wounds inflicted. Youngs and a friend named George Tuttle, who was his partner in the trouble, are under arrest. Both are young men, but Roach was about 50. The quarrel was over a young girl.

\$80,000 Paper Mill Fire.

The Peninsular Paper Co.'s north mill burned at Ypsilanti. The main building was completely gutted, including most of the machinery. The loss will exceed \$80,000. The mill was rebuilt this summer and was rushed with orders, after several years of idleness.

Fatal Hunting Accident.

Eddie Hasckle, a 14-year-old boy was accidentally killed while out hunting near Manchester. He with several other boys were sitting on a fence and in jumping down, Eddie took hold of a gun by the muzzle. It was discharged, the charge entering his right side.

Owosso will raise a \$20,000 bonus to help L. E. Woodward rebuild his \$100,000 furniture factory, which burned.

As a result of being repeatedly placed in a hypnotic state John Kuranen, aged 9, of Hancock, has become insane.

The 5-year-old child of George Perkins, of Crystal Valley, was killed in a runaway, and Mrs. Perkins was severely injured.

Owing to the low rates for carrying lake cargoes a great many lake steamers and schooners are being sent to the Atlantic for coast traffic.

STATE GOSSIP.

Quail are numerous in the north woods.

The 29th Michigan infantry held a reunion at Saginaw.

Niles voted against the free text book system, 226 to 22.

The 15th Michigan regiment reunion was held at St. Petersburg.

Burglars secured \$30 in a raid on the C. & W. M. depot at St. Joseph.

Harold Rogers, aged 13, was fatally mangled by a street car at Kalamazoo.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Woodruff, celebrated their golden wedding at Ann Arbor.

Harold Martin, aged 5, fell from a train in the yards at Hudson and was fatally injured.

Jerry Sullivan was fatally injured by falling rock in the Tamarack, Jr., mine at Calumet.

Capt. and Mrs. J. R. Crofoot, pioneers of Berrien county, celebrated their golden wedding at Niles.

Carbolic acid, taken with suicidal intent, ended the life of Oliver Courtmanche, a Saginaw barber.

During a family quarrel John Howard, of Benton Harbor, struck his wife a blow which laid her scalp open and probably fatally injured her.

Mrs. Emeline Morse Saxton, aged 77, one of the first settlers of Cassopolis and a woman suffragist of national reputation, died at Cleveland.

An incendiary fire destroyed the grain and horse barn on Ben Proctor's farm, north of Romeo, together with 700 bushels of grain. Loss \$2,600.

The barn of Stewart McCreary, at Prairie Ronde, was struck by lightning and burned, with all its contents, including six horses. Loss, \$2,000.

John Marshall, aged 100 years, the founder of the town of Marshall, Mich., has died in the county asylum at Mishawaka, Ind. He was once very rich.

Edward McKinder, who attempted to murder his wife at their home in Shawansee county last June, has been sentenced to life imprisonment in Marquette prison.

J. M. Wardlow, and his wife, of Highland, were seriously injured in a runaway accident at Holly. Each is more than 70 years of age, and fatal results are feared.

The Olds gasoline engine works and the Olds motor vehicle works have consolidated at Lansing and will erect a large plant for the manufacture of horseless carriages.

Two vicious rams on the farm of O. B. Coleman, near Farmington, killed and horribly mutilated Miss Abby Lewis, aged 80, while she was going through a pasture lot.

The Detroit, Grand Rapids & Western railroad company will at once commence preliminaries for building an extension from Grand Rapids to Muskegon by the most direct route.

The annual meeting of the Michigan Building and Loan association league was held at Saginaw with 25 of 37 associations represented. Five more associations were added to the league.

The state fair was a financial success but the surplus will be small. The new board of directors brings in considerable new blood and attractive features are promised for next year.

Fire destroyed J. S. Meacham's dwelling and harness shop and Muckle & Devlin's livery stable, at Central Lake. Loss \$6,000. John Kassaw and Cyrus Richmond were seriously injured by falling walls.

The Mexican War Veterans' association of Michigan met at Grand Rapids with 13 members present, ranging in age from 73 to 90 years. Col. Andrew T. McReynolds, of Muskegon, was elected president.

Frank Gibson's team ran away at Utica, throwing Gibson out and crashing into a rig occupied by Frank Gibbons, his wife and children, demolishing the rig and fatally injuring Mrs. Gibbons. Gibson may die also.

The attendance at the state fair at Grand Rapids was not up to expectations, but the exhibits were better than usual. T. H. Butterfield, of Lansing, was chosen president of the association and Henry S. Prallek, of Grand Rapids, secretary.

Two years ago, after a sensational trial in the Ingham probate court, Miss Henrietta Snow was adjudged insane, but before she could be sent to an asylum she disappeared. Her lawyers recently secured a new hearing and she has been declared of sound mind. Miss Sparrow is quite wealthy.

Charles Braden, aged 36, a conductor on a local freight was instantly killed while uncoupling cars on the G. R. & I. at Walton. His head was nearly severed from the body, the right arm cut off and both legs nearly taken off. He leaves a widow and two young children at Cadillac. He was on his last trip, having obtained a lay off for six months.

New Michigan postmasters: Whittemore, Iosco county, Adam Catalina, Jr.; Ashton, Oscoda county, Chas. J. Grill; Byron, Kent county, George Bloin; Summerton, Gratiot county, Charles A. Vredenberg; Thayer, Oakland county, Clara Hartwig; Emmet, St. Clair county, Henry P. McCabe; Mossback, Kalkaska county, Roland F. Rugg; Roana, Eaton county, Mrs. Helen Armstrong.

The steamer Toledo, bound down Lake Superior with lumber from Duluth, was overcome by a gale near Houghton, and waterlogged, being kept afloat by the cargo of lumber. The captain tried to make the Portage Lake canal, but his boat went around and soon went to pieces. The crew was then taken off by the life-savers. The Toledo was owned by John E. Gray, of Detroit, and was built in 1893. Vessel and cargo were worth about \$25,000.

John C. Robinson, a Michigan Central switchman at Detroit, was killed by being caught between a cut of cars.

TICKINGS OF THE TELEGRAPH

News of the Day as Told Over the Slender Wires.

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN NEWS

Portions of Wisconsin and Colorado are Devastated by Heavy Forest Fires—Another Statesman Passes Away—Filipinos Demand Independence.

Destructive Forest Fires.

Forest fires are doing great damage about Rice Lake, Wis. Scores of farm houses have been destroyed and large lumbering interests ruined. There is certainly some loss of life, but as all communication is cut off details cannot be received. Over 100 persons are missing. Several dead bodies have been found and they are buried beyond recognition. All the cattle, horses and other stock in a large district have been burned to death. Even the wild animals could not escape the flames.

A Chippewa Falls, Wis., special says: Forest fires are doing enormous damage along the Soo and Wisconsin Central railroads. Nearly every section of the pine woods in northern Wisconsin is ablaze. Barron, a small town on the Soo line, is entirely surrounded by fire. Glenwood, a town of 2,000, between Chippewa Falls and St. Paul, was saved after 13 hours heroic work by the citizens. Mrs. Jacob Correrion was burned to death.

A large portion of Cedar Lake, a town of 600 people, is reported destroyed, and Almena, 300, and Poskin, 200, are said to have been wiped out. Hundreds are homeless, many even losing all their household goods. The loss of farm property in Clark, Barron and Chippewa counties is estimated at \$300,000, while the lumber interests will lose over \$500,000.

Dreadful Forest Fires in Colorado.

Forest fires started by malicious Ute Indians in northwestern Colorado, swept through the counties of Routt, Rio Blanco, Grand, Larimer, Garfield, Eagle, Pitkin and Summit. Vast areas of timber and grazing lands being devastated, the losses in the former case being all the more deplorable because of the fact that these forests retained the snows for months, thus furnishing the water for the streams which irrigate the lands west of the divide. The people fled from the mountain slopes in terror, saving only a few of their belongings. Hundreds of farm animals were burned. The loss cannot be estimated as yet, and only very heavy rains can prevent hundreds of thousands of dollars more damage.

Hon. Thos. F. Bayard Dead.

Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, aged 70, died at Karlstein, the summer residence of his daughter, Mrs. Samuel D. Warren, near Dedham, Mass., after an illness of six weeks. His family was all present excepting his third daughter, Countess Launhaup, who was on her way to Dedham. The remains were conveyed to Delaware and the funeral services held in the old Swedish church at Wilmington.

Mr. Bayard came of an illustrious family. He was for years U. S. senator from Delaware; was twice an unsuccessful candidate for Democratic nomination for the presidency; was Cleveland's first secretary of state, and during Cleveland's second term was U. S. ambassador to Great Britain.

Want the Car to Disarm First.

The czar's proposal for a disarmament congress is making headway. All the powers, including France, have now accepted the invitation, but with limitations. Exterior questions, especially all questions regarding territorial arrangements, will be strictly tabooed. German newspapers suggest that Russia should begin disarming by reducing her army on the western frontier by 50,000 men, adding that Germany and Austria would then make a similar reduction and that by exercising influence at Paris, the czar could obtain the reduction of another 25,000 men on each side of the Franco-German frontier.

Filipinos' Declaration of Independence.

A declaration of independence was ratified at Matolos by the Philippine insurgents amid great festivities. In an address Aguinaldo said: "Our friends, the Americans, came for the purpose of demonstrating the grandeur of their government and to assist in releasing the people from slavery without annexing the islands, thus setting a good example. We now appreciate the famous Monroe doctrine of 'America for Americans,' and justice demands that they add 'the Philippines for the Filipinos.'" The insurgent officials express disappointment at the non-attendance of Americans at the festival.

The Paris Gaulois states that the American peace commission is divided on the Philippine situation. Senator Gray is said to oppose all annexation, others favor only a coaling station, while Senator Davis advocates the annexation of the whole Philippine archipelago. All will be largely influenced, however, by Maj.-Gen. Merritt's reports.

Cairo dispatches say Sir Herbert Kitchener and the English forces arrived at Fashoda just in time to save from annihilation by dervishes the small French force under Maj. Marchand, which recently occupied the place. The French refused to formally surrender the place to the British without orders from Paris. The British took possession, nevertheless. At Paris it is said that it is there and not on the Nile that the question of Fashoda and other matters hinging on it will be settled.

All the British, French and German warships have left Manila.

WEDDING GOWNS FOR RENT.

Curious Shop Supplies the East Side with Nuptial Finery.

This is the alluring sign on the outside of a little shop in Market street which attracts the attention of young women of the east side whose blissful anticipations of marriage are somewhat alloyed by their inability to provide themselves with the bridal finery which is the desire of outward rank or condition, says the New York Press. Doubtless there may be just as much sentiment and sacredness in a marriage ceremony wherein the bride wears a dull-colored gown that has seen service under other circumstances as if she wore shimmering folds of satin, but the satin gown will be a coveted object none the less, even when known to be unattainable. The proprietor of the shop in Market street does not pose as a philanthropist, but she supplies a demand not otherwise provided for. Shrewdly guessing that satin only would be far enough beyond the reach of the average east side bride to tempt her to hire a dress for a wedding, she keeps no other kind on hand. The satin, however, is of various grades and prices and the gowns vary in elegance of style. "You want a wedding dress?" she observes as an embarrassed young woman makes known her business. "Yes, I have 'em. What kind do you want? You want a new one, never worn before—and nice? That will cost you \$12. Too much? Why, the dress is elegant, full and long, and beautiful lace on it. Yes, I supply a veil with that and these beautiful flowers," taking a cluster of artificial orange blossoms from the case. "Of course, if you want something not so elegant, I give you a nice dress for \$10 or maybe \$8." "New?" "Yes, clean and nice." "How much for one that's been worn?" "Oh, \$5 or \$6. Not dirty, either; just a little about the bottom. I got one worn only three times, by nice young ladies, too." If the bride-to-be is anxious to make an impression on her acquaintances with the splendor of her bridal finery she has the dress sent home several days before the wedding and displays it as the chef-d'oeuvre of her limited trousseau. There are those who may guess that it is only a temporary possession of the bride, but any suggestion to that effect is indignantly spurned. The owner of the wedding dress never loses sight of it unless she has ample guarantee of the responsibility of the parties hiring it, and when the ceremony is over she is on hand to take care of it, and the bride has no further worry about it. Once in a while the gayety at a wedding where there is a hired gown becomes somewhat boisterous, and in the confusion there may be spots or even rents that mar the pristine freshness of the garment, for every one of which madame demands extra compensation; and if she doesn't get it there is a bridal couple in the police court the next day, but she usually does.

Good Reason to Hurry.

The trials of a musical accompanist are many, if we may credit all the stories told of them. A young professional recently played accompaniments for the performers at a private entertainment for a fashionable charity, lasting for nearly two hours. "Here, you see, I have no chance to take a breath for ten bars," said the amateur flute-player, indicating to the accompanist a passage in his opening solo. "There are a number of such places in my solo, and if you'll hurry the time whenever you come to them, it will be a relief to my wife, for all my family are subject to apoplexy, and I've already had one slight attack."

Closely Related.

The Spectator tells a story to show how elastic are Irish ideas of relationship: "Do you know Pat Meehan?" a peasant was asked. "Of course I do," was the answer. "Why, he's a near relation of mine. He wance proposed for my sister Kate."

FASHION'S FANCIES.

Black ribbon velvet true-lover's knots, in spite of their long popularity, seem to have taken a new lease of life and promise to make their appearance in the most persistent fashion upon nine out of ten of the newest hats. Very frequently a big bow of this kind forms the center of the trimming upon a hat, with possibly two large black or white ostrich feathers curving away on either side.

Paris, having loved blue very dearly, smiled persistently on black and white, is now turning much of her attention to red, and the best of her satin foulard gowns appear in this color spotted with white. They are invariably made on a simple plan, the skirt with a single flounce, the bodice crossed over on the bust to show a chemisette of ecrú muslin, slightly pouching in the front, with a very narrow belt, and crowned with a hat turned over from the face trimmed with indispensable cherries.

The long-jeweled chains have by no means gone out of fashion yet, though perhaps there's not quite so marked a craze for them as a few months back.

Plaid coral—strung in long ropes, is most becoming when worn with a pink or white evening toilet, and at a smart dance recently a girl in coral pink embroidered chiffon was all hung about with ropes of fine coral. They looked newer than gold chains or pearls ropes, and had the merit of being genuine, which the latter rarely are in these days of imitations.

The only difference between meddling and investigating is that you always investigate and the other fellow meddles.

NEW YORK DEMOCRATS SPLIT.

Tammany Names the Candidate for Governor—Silver Men Withdraw.

The Democratic state convention held at Syracuse was far from harmonious. The Tammany hall workers practically controlled things and besides naming Augustus Van Wyck, brother of the mayor of New York City, for governor, adopted a platform which contained no mention either of the Chicago national platform or of silver. The result of this was that the silver delegates held a meeting to organize a bolt, but this meeting was split nearly even by a bolt among its own members who could not agree.

Small Majority for Prohibition in Canada.

Reports from all parts of the Dominion of Canada indicate that the vote for and against prohibition has been larger than was expected. The heaviest vote against prohibition was cast in the province of Quebec. Here the French clergy had counseled their people to vote against prohibition. The province gave majority of about 35,000 against, while the provinces of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island combined give a majority of 35,000 in favor of doing away with the liquor traffic. Every city in Ontario except Brantford gave a majority against prohibition. But the counties largely overcome these majorities, and the result in Ontario is a prohibition carried by a majority of about 12,000. The returns from Manitoba, the Northwest Territory and British Columbia are incomplete, but it is estimated Manitoba and the territories together will give a majority of 12,000 to 15,000 in favor of prohibition, while British Columbia has gone the other way. At all events, it seems pretty clear the plebiscite has not been so decisive as to warrant the government introducing a prohibitory law.

Spain Will Bluff to the Last.

Duke Almodovar de Rio, the Spanish minister of foreign affairs, states that the Spanish peace commissioners have been instructed to contend strongly for the integrity of Spanish sovereignty in the Philippines, on the ground that the protocol between Spain and the United States was signed before Manila had capitulated, and also to make a firm stand regarding the Cuban debt and the Philippine loan of 1896, if Luzon is ceded to America.

At Washington this official statement is regarded as a scheme to draw out the American commissioners' position on the Philippine question; and also as an invitation to some European power to interfere if the United States attempts to retain more than the island of Luzon. While the instructions of the American commissioners have not been made public it may be stated that such of the Philippines as are not held by the United States shall be so governed or disposed of that the insurgents shall not be placed at the mercy of the Spanish government, nor shall they turned over to any power that might oppressively treat the natives.

ROOSEVELT WINS.

Nominated for Governor of New York on the First Ballot.

Col. Theodore Roosevelt, of the famous Rough Riders, was nominated for governor of New York by the Republican state convention, notwithstanding the strong fight put up by Gov. Black for renomination. The wildest enthusiasm prevailed whenever the colonel of the Rough Riders was mentioned, and at the close of Chauncey M. Depew's nominating speech the applause was almost a pandemonium. Roosevelt was chosen on the first ballot. The vote was: Roosevelt, 753; Black, 218. The nomination was then made unanimous.

Turks Slaughtering Armenians.

Advices from Van, Armenia, say fighting has occurred at Alashgorb, between the Turks and a number of Armenians from Russia. About 50 Armenians were killed.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

New York—Cattle	Sheep	Lambs	Hogs
Best grades...\$3.00 to \$3.50	\$4.50	\$5.00	\$4.25
Lower grades...3.00 to 3.75	4.50	4.50	4.00
Chicago—			
Best grades...5.10 to 5.35	4.50	5.25	4.00
Lower grades...3.50 to 4.00	4.25	5.25	3.75
Detroit—			
Best grades...3.75 to 4.50	4.25	5.25	3.75
Lower grades...3.00 to 3.75	4.00	5.00	3.50
Buffalo—			
Best grades...3.75 to 4.40	4.00	5.25	3.75
Lower grades...3.00 to 3.75	4.00	5.00	3.50
Cleveland—			
Best grades...3.75 to 4.40	4.25	5.00	3.75
Lower grades...3.00 to 3.75	4.00	5.00	3.50
Cincinnati—			
Best grades...4.25 to 4.75	4.00	5.50	3.75
Lower grades...3.00 to 4.00	2.50	4.25	3.75
Pittsburgh—			
Best grades...4.75 to 5.50	4.75	5.75	4.00
Lower grades...3.00 to 4.50	3.00	4.25	3.50

GRAIN, ETC.

Wheat	Corn	Oats
No. 2 red	No. 2 mix	No. 2 white
New York 74 1/4	35 3/4	28 1/2
Chicago 65 1/4	29 3/4	25 3/4
Detroit 67 3/4	30 3/4	28 3/4
Toledo 65 1/4	30 3/4	28 3/4
Cincinnati 65 1/4	30 3/4	28 3/4
Cleveland 65 1/4	30 3/4	28 3/4
Pittsburgh 71 1/4	31 3/4	24 3/4
Buffalo 60 3/4	31 3/4	24 3/4

*Detroit—Hay, No. 1 Timothy, \$2.50 per ton. Potatoes, 45c per bu. Live Poultry, spring chickens, 75c per lb.; fowl, 65c; turkeys, 80c; ducks, 75c. Eggs, strictly fresh, 15c per doz. Butter, best dairy, 17c per lb.; creamery, 18c.

The battleships Iowa and Oregon have sailed from New York for Manila, via Cape Horn. The cruiser Buffalo, accompanied by two store ships, will follow soon.

Maj.-Gen. William Graham, commanding the

DR. FALCONER'S TEMPTATION.

A
SHORT
STORY

(Continued.)

"A soldier!" cried Mary. "Oh, Richard, you must try if we can't do something for him. I never hear of an old soldier without thinking of my poor brother, Jack, who, you know, ran away and enlisted while I was quite a little girl, and how miserably he died in Africa. Oh, what a pet I used to be of poor Jack's! If we had heard of any one who had been good to him at last, how we should have blessed him! Do tell me all about this poor fellow, and let us see if we can devise any way of helping him."

"I am afraid he is pretty well past help," said Richard. "I left him unconscious, and I should not be in the least surprised if he should never come to himself again."

"But surely he can't be left to himself in an empty house, Richard! It would be a sin and a shame to leave anybody so. He must be got to the infirmary."

"He won't go. I have tried my best to make him, but he is obstinate."

"Then we must bring him here. We have more than one empty room, for the house is far too big for us. Do let me get a bed put up in one of them."

"Why, Mary, you know well enough we can't even keep ourselves! How are we to keep and feed a stranger as well?"

"Oh, we must, Richard!" she cried impulsively, her tender eyes filling with tears. "Think how forsaken and wretched he is! Suppose it were your brother—and he is your brother, even if he be what you call a stranger. We mustn't shut our door on him—I was a stranger, and yet took me not in!—how could you bear to hear that?"

She ran lightly out of the room to give her orders and see them carried out, leaving Richard sitting conscience-stricken in his chair, all his subtle arguments scattered to the winds by a single word.

"Took him not in!" he echoed with a bitter laugh. "No, Lord, I didn't take him in! I knew a trick worth two of that; so I robbed and murdered him instead, and then swore lies about it at the inquest. And the best of it was that I did it all from the most exalted motives—to promote the greatest happiness of the greatest number, at no expense except of the life of a wretched miser of whom the world would be well rid, who was only a burden to himself and a nuisance to everybody else! How clear it all was! But I dare not say it to Mary, and should hate her if she could listen to it for a second."

He lay back in his chair for a moment with closed eyes, a thousand old-world dreams and half-forgotten ideals and aspirations crowding back upon his memory and circling round the image of his wife as he had first seen and loved her. There were unaccounted tears in his eyes as he opened them to see her standing before him in her hat and cloak.

"Come, Richard," she cried, "you must take me to the place at once. There was some wine left, and I have it in this basket. I have told Alice to make up a bed in the back room and to have some hot soup ready in an hour. Now get your coat on and take me to the house. We shall need a fly to bring him here; but we can order that on the way."

Her bright, quick eagerness carried him along; another minute they were passing through the streets and had hailed a crawling cab. Richard regarded his wife with a kind of dazed surprise. All the wan depression of her face, which had weighed upon his spirits for weeks, was gone, and a bright and almost joyous energy seemed to possess her that reminded him of the Mary of brighter days. He seemed awakened from a nightmare as he looked after her, and sprang lightly down to help her as the fly drew up in the wretched street before the empty house. Already the early evening was closing in, and it looked doubly desolate and forbidding in the twilight. "Why, surely there is no one living here!" she exclaimed; "he must indeed be in a wretched plight, poor fellow!"

Richard tried the door, but found it locked. He had no recollection of his departure from the house in the morning, but on putting his hand in his pocket he found the key, which he must have slipped into it on leaving. They entered the bare outer room, and he could hardly hear his wife's exclamation of pity and dismay, his own heart was thumping so loudly with terror and suspense. Should they find him still alive? His hand shook as he laid it on the handle of the inner door, the lock rattled, and for a moment he recoiled as from a living thing. Nerving himself with an effort, he pushed open the door and went in. The room was precisely as he had left it in the morning; the patient lay in a profound sleep, breathing heavily, and bathed in a profuse perspiration. Richard bent over him and felt his pulse, then shook him sharply by the shoulder and called loudly on him to awake, but without rousing him in the least. Slapping his face with a wet handkerchief, raising him off the ground, produced no better effect. Taking the little bottle of wine from Mary's ready hand, Richard forced a few drops into his mouth.

They were swallowed with a convulsive gulp, but made no change in the profound unconsciousness in which the patient lay.

"It's no use," he said at last. "He's too far gone to awake. And yet his pulse is very good, and if I had him in a home there are one or two other things that I might try. So just tell the driver to come in and help me carry him to the fly."

He wrapped around him the rug he had sent the evening before, which was the only thing about him not in rags, and with the driver's assistance carried him out and propped him up in the fly. Before quitting the place Richard turned the bed over with his foot to be sure nothing of value was left behind. A heavy revolver, which proved to be loaded, rattled upon the floor, and as he stooped to pick it up a yellow gleam caught his eye among the rags. "What! more money?" he exclaimed, but on looking closer he found that it was only the gilt case of an old-fashioned, faded daguerreotype portrait. Nothing else was to be found, and slipping it into his pocket with the revolver, he returned to the cab, locking the door behind him as he left.

A few minutes' driving brought the party back to Richard's house, and with the assistance of the cabman, the still unconscious patient was carried up to one of the empty rooms, where a bed had been prepared to receive him. Mary was ready with hot soup and coffee, and felt a little disappointed when Richard turned her from the door. "No, no, Mary, it's no use trying to give it to him that way. Make a little very strong beef-tea; I will find a way to administer that. Send me up the bottle of Condy's fluid, and a glass and a jug of water."

Left to himself, he proceeded with a fierce anxiety, very different from his usual professional coolness, to take such measures as his knowledge dictated to awaken his patient from his stupor, and these not proving immediately successful, to sustain life, if possible, until the effect of the drug should pass off. It was late when, after having exhausted nearly every means known to him, he left him still lying unconscious, and went down-stairs. Mary had prepared a little supper for him, and was anxiously awaiting his appearance.

"A good, strong cup of tea for me, Mary."

"Why, Richard, you know tea at night always keeps you awake. You would not sleep a wink after it."

"That's what I want. I am going to sit up with my patient tonight, and before Alice goes to bed you had better tell her to light a fire in his room."

"Oh, Richard, mayn't I sit up along with you? I am sure I shall not close my eyes the whole time for thinking of you. I never can sleep when you are away from me at nights."

"All the more reason for you to be resting quietly in bed, then," said Richard, who had his own reasons for wishing to be alone with his patient in the event of his recovering consciousness.

When the household had retired, Richard sat down in an easy-chair beside the fire, having first made a careful examination of his patient, who moaned and muttered in his sleep as he turned him over to sound his heart. Reassured of these signs of reviving consciousness, he opened the latest works on "Poisons," on which he had recently expended a guinea which he could very ill spare, turned to the section on "Morphia," and settled himself in his chair to study it attentively.

About four hours later he was awakened from a deep sleep by a loud cry uttered near him. The book had fallen to the floor beside the chair; the fire had gone out, but the lamp was burning brightly. The sick man was sitting up in bed, from which he had thrown off the covering, and was wildly groping among the bed-clothes in search of something "lost!" he shrieked. "Help! thieves! Police!"

Richard was at his side in a moment and caught him by the shoulder.

"Thank God, you are better!" he exclaimed. "But what are you looking for?"

"What, doctor, is it you? Where am I? What has been the matter with me? I feel as if I had slept for a hundred years!"

"You are in my house," said Richard, "and everything you have is safe. Now pull yourself together and let me have a look at you. Pupils normal, heart all right. Why, you are a miracle! Just swallow this cup of coffee; it's cold, but your throat must be like a chimney. Down with it!"

"More, more, I could drink up Bismarck!" he cried, holding out the empty cup to be refilled.

"You must be a magician, doctor, to have brought me round so quickly. I am accustomed to these attacks, as I told you, and the worst is always over in three days. But there is always sickness and prostration afterwards, and this time I positively feel better than I have done for years. I have had such a sound sleep as I thought I should never enjoy again. How did you do it, doctor?"

"Morphia!" said Richard grimly. "A

heroic dose; I saw you were pretty bad and it had to be either kill or cure. Till within five minutes ago I was greatly afraid it was going to be kill. You have slept about twenty hours."

"I can never thank you enough for your courage, for it has put new life into me. I must have been as sound as a church if you have removed me without my knowing it. But are you quite sure you left nothing behind, for I missed something just now that must not be lost on any account?"

"I know," said Richard quietly, but keenly watching the other's face as he spoke. "You had a belt around you with several thousand pounds' worth of money and jewels in it. You had also a loaded revolver, for the purpose, I presume, of defending your wealth. Don't be uneasy about them; I have them both safely under lock and key." (To be Continued.)

LIMITS OF MARRIAGEABLE AGE

When Couples May Be United According to Laws of Various Nations.

It makes considerable difference in the matrimonial advantages of a person where he may have been born or is a citizen. This remark applies with peculiar force to the minimum age which renders a union legal. It in a measure implies the consent of parents or guardians in all the instances cited, although once united the law sustains the marriage maugre dissent of the parents, etc. In Austria 14 years is looked upon as sufficient to entitle a person of either sex to take on the burdens of matrimony. Germany requires the male to be 18 and the female 16. In France and Belgium the man must be 16 and the woman 15. In Spain the intended husband must have passed the 14th year and the woman her 12th. The law in Hungary for Roman Catholics is that the man must be 14 years old and the woman 12; for Protestants the man must be 15 and the woman 15. In Greece the man must have seen at least 14 summers and the woman 12. In Russia and Saxony they are more sensible, and a youth must refrain from matrimony till he can count 18 years and a woman until she can count 16. In Switzerland men from the age of 14 and women from the age of 12 are allowed to marry. The Turkish law provides that any youth and maid who can walk properly and can understand the necessary religious service are allowed to be united for life.—Anaconda Standard.

POINTS ON FOOD.

Coffee is to be cheaper. This is to be one of the results of the war. Nearly half of the world's coffee crop comes to the United States. We consume almost twelve pounds per annum for every one of our population, and spend on an average nearly \$90,000,000 a year for coffee. Two-thirds of the world's supply of coffee comes from Brazil, which places an export duty of 11 per cent upon the fragrant berry. The finest coffee in the world is grown in Porto Rico, Cuba and the Philippines, and under the stimulation of American enterprise these countries will, within a few years, be able to supply the world with coffee. What this means to the coffee consumer he can clearly understand.

After all that has been said about the large quantity of valuable food that is going to waste in the shape of edible mushrooms, recent investigations made by Prof. L. B. Mendel of Yale show that the nutritive value of the mushroom is not so very high after all. Science describes Prof. Mendel's experiment as follows: "Chemical analyses were combined with experiments in artificial digestion and special attention was given to the amount of available (digestible) protein present. The latter was found to be not over 2 or 3 per cent in fresh mushrooms, which shows that the prevailing idea of the great nutritive value of mushrooms is not yet justified. They may be valuable as dietetic accessories, but they do not deserve the term 'vegetable beefsteak.' Their nitrogen is largely in the form of nonprotein bodies. The amount of fat, cholesterol, in soluble carbohydrates, crude fiber and inorganic substances contained in them corresponds in general with that found in other vegetable foods, such as peas, corns and potatoes."

Rice bread is the staple food of the Chinese, Japanese and a large portion of the inhabitants of India. In Persia the bread is made from rice flour and milk; it is called "lawash." The Persian oven is built in the ground about the size of a barrel. The sides are smooth mason work. The fire is built at the bottom and kept burning until the wall or sides of the oven are thoroughly heated. Enough dough to form a sheet about one foot wide and about two feet long is thrown on the bench and rolled until about as thin as sole leather; then it is taken up and tossed and rolled from one arm to the other and flung on a board and slapped on the side of the oven. It takes only a few moments to bake, and when baked it is spread out to cool. This bread is cheap (1 cent a sheet); it is sweet and nourishing. — See story.

Largest Room in the World.

The largest room in the world under one roof and unbroken by pillars is at St. Petersburg. It is 620 feet long by 150 in breadth. By daylight it is used for military displays, and a whole battalion can completely maneuver in it. By night 20,000 wax tapers give it a beautiful appearance. The roof is a single arch of iron.

If it is true that the smartest man makes the most munny, then the men who allow themselves to be skinned are fools. Does it take a very smart man to skin a lot of fools?

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"THE HOUNDED REINDEER" SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"As the Hart Paneth After the Water Brooks, So Paneth My Soul After Thee, O God!"—Psalms, Chap. XLII, Verse I.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 2.—Dr. Talmage, drawing his illustrations from a deer-hunt, in this discourse calls all the pursued and troubled of the earth to come and slake their thirst at the deep river of Divine comfort. Text: Psalms 42: 1. "As the hart paneth after the water brooks, so paneth my soul after thee, O God."

David, who must some time have seen a deer-hunt, points us here to a hunt making for the water. The fascinating animal called in my text the hart is the same animal that in sacred and profane literature is called the stag; the roebuck, the hind, the gazelle, the reindeer. In Central Syria, in Bible times, there were whole pasture-fields of them, as Solomon suggests when he says, "I charge you by the hinds of the field." Their antlers jutting from the long grass as they lay down. No hunter who has been long in "John Brown's tract" will wonder that in the Bible they were classed among clean animals, for the dew, the showers, the lakes washed them as clean as the sky. When Isaac, the patriarch, longed for venison, Esau shot and brought home a roebuck. Isaiah compares the sprightliness of the restored cripple of millennial times to the long and quick jump of the stag, saying, "The lame shall leap as the hart." Solomon expressed his disgust at a hunter who having shot a deer is too lazy to cook it, saying, "The slothful man, roasteth not that which he took in hunting."

But one day, David, while far from the home from which he had been driven, and sitting near the mouth of a lonely cave where he had lodged, and on the banks of a pond or river, hears a pack of hounds in swift pursuit. Because of the previous silence of the forest the clangor startles him, and he says to himself: "I wonder what those dogs are after?" Then there is a crashing in the brushwood, and a long breathing of some rushing wonder of the woods, and the antlers of a deer rend the leaves of the thicket, and by an instinct which all hunters recognize the creature plunges into a pool or lake or river to cool its thirst, and at the same time by its capacity for swifter and longer swimming to get away from the foaming harriers. David says to himself: "Aha, that is myself! Saul after me, Absalom after me, enemies without number after me: I am chased; their bloody muzzles at my heels, barking at my good name, barking after my body, barking after my soul. Oh, the hounds, the hounds! But look there," says David to himself; "that reindeer has splashed into the water. It puts its hot lips and nostrils into the cool wave that washes its lathered flanks, and it swims away from the fiery canines, and it is free at last. Oh, that I might find in the deep, wide lake of God's mercy and consolation escape from my pursuers! Oh, for the waters of life and rescue! As the hart paneth after the water brooks, so paneth my soul after thee, O God."

The Adirondacks are now populous with hunters, and the deer are being slain by the score. Taking one summer with a hunter, I thought I would like to see whether my text was accurate in its allusion, and as I heard the dogs baying a little way off and supposed they were on the track of a deer, I said to one of the hunters in rough corduroy: "Do the deer always make for water when they are pursued?" He said: "Oh, yes, Mister; you see they are a hot and thirsty animal, and they know where the water is, and when they hear danger in the distance they lift their antlers and sniff the breeze and start for the Raquette or Loon or Saranac; and we get into our cedar shell boat or stand by the 'runway' with rifle loaded and ready to blaze away."

My friends, that is one reason why I like the Bible so much—its allusions are so true to nature. Its partridges are real partridges, its ostriches real ostriches, and its reindeer real reindeer. I do not wonder that this antlered glory of the text makes the hunter's eye sparkle and his cheek glow and his respiration quicken. To say nothing of its usefulness, although his most useful of all game, its flesh delicious, its skin turned into human apparel, its sinews fashioned into bow-strings, its antlers putting handles on cutlery, and the shavings of its horn used as a pungent restorative, the name taken from the hart and called hartshorn. But putting aside its usefulness, this enchanting creature seems made out of gracefulness and elasticity. What an eye, with a liquid brightness as if gathered up from a hundred lakes at sunset! The horns, in coronal branching into every possible curve, and after it seems complete ascending into other projections of exquisiteness, a tree of polished bone, uplifted in pride, or swung down for awful combat. The hart is velocity embodied. Timidity impersonated. The enchantment of the woods. Its eye lustrous in life and pathetic in death. The splendid animal a complete rhythm of muscle, and bone, and color, and attitude, and locomotion, whether couched in the grass among the shadows or a living bolt shot through the forest, or turning at bay to attack the hounds, or rearing for its last fall under the buckshot of the trapper. It is a splendid appearance that the painter's pencil fails to sketch, and only a hunter's dream on a pillow of hemlock at the foot of St. Regis is able to picture. When, twenty miles from any settlement, it comes down at evening to the lake's edge to drink among

the lily pods and, with its sharp-edged hoof, shatters the crystal of Long Lake, it is very picturesque. But only when, after miles of pursuit, with heaving sides and lolling tongue and eyes swimming in death the stag leaps from the cliff into Upper Saranac, can you realize how much David had suffered from his troubles, and how much he wanted God when he expressed himself in the words of the text: "As the hart paneth after the water brooks, so paneth my soul after thee, O God."

Well, now, let all those who have coming after them the lean hounds of poverty, or the black hounds of persecution, or the spotted hounds of vicissitude, or the pale hounds of death, or who are in any wise pursued, run to the wide, deep, glorious lake of divine solace and rescue. The most of the men and women whom I happened to know at different times, if not now, have had trouble after them, sharp-muzzled troubles, swift troubles, all-devouring troubles. Many of you have made the mistake of trying to fight them. Somebody meanly attacked you and you attacked them; or they over-reached you in a bargain, and you tried, in Wall street parlance, to get a corner on them, or you have had a bereavement, and instead of being submissive you are fighting that bereavement; you charge on the doctors who failed to effect a cure; or you charge on the carelessness of the railroad company through which the accident occurred; or you are a chronic invalid, and you fret, and worry, and scold, and wonder why you cannot be well like other people, and you angrily blame the neuralgia, or the laryngitis, or the ague, or the sick headache. The fact is, you are a deer at bay. Instead of running to the waters of divine consolation, and slaking your thirst and cooling your body and soul in the good cheer of the Gospel, and swimming away into the mighty deeps of God's love, you are fighting a whole kennel of harriers.

I saw in the Adirondacks a dog lying across the road, and he seemed unable to get up, and I said to some hunters near by, "What is the matter with that dog?" They answered, "A deer hurt him." And I saw he had a great swollen paw and a battered head, showing where the antlers struck him. And the probability is that some of you might give a mighty clip to your pursuers, you might damage their business, you might worry them into ill-health, you might hurt them as much as they have hurt you, but, after all, it is not worth while. You only have hurt a hound. Better be off for the Upper Saranac, into which the mountains of God's eternal strength look down and moor their shadows. As for your physical disorders, the worst strychnine you can take is fretfulness, and the best medicine is religion. I know people who were only a little disordered, yet have fretted themselves into complete valetudinarianism, while others put their trust in God and come up from the very shadow of death, and have lived comfortably twenty-five years with only one lung. A man with one lung, but God with him, is better off than a godless man with two lungs.

I saw whole chains of lakes in the Adirondacks, and from one height to another, and there are said to be over eight hundred in the great wilderness of New York. So near are they to each other that your mountain guide picks up and carries the boat from lake to lake, the small distance between them for that reason called a "carry." And the realm of God's Word is one long chain of bright, refreshing lakes; each promise a lake, a very short carry between them, and drinking out of them, you are full up to the top of the green banks, and the same David describes them, and they seem so near together that in three different places he speaks of them as a continuous river, saying: "There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God;" "Thou shalt make them drink of the rivers of thy pleasures;" "Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water."

But many of you have turned your back on that supply, and confront your trouble, and you are sored with your circumstances, and you are fighting society and you are fighting a pursuing world, and troubles, instead of driving you into the cool lake of heavenly comfort, have made you stop and turn around and lower your head, and it is simply antler against tooth. I do not blame you. Probably under the same circumstances I would have done worse. But you are all wrong. You need to do as the reindeer does in February and March—it sheds its horns. The Rabbinical writers allude to this resignation of antlers by the stag when they say of a man who ventures his money in risky enterprises, he has hung it on the stag's horns; and a proverb in the far East tells a man who has foolishly lost his fortune to go and find where the deer sheds her horns. My brother, quit the antagonism of your circumstances, quit misanthropy, quit complaint, quit pitching into your pursuers, be as wise as, next spring, will be all the deer of the Adirondacks. Shed your horns.

Through Jesus Christ make this God your God and you can withstand anything and everything, and that which frights others will inspire you. As in time of an earthquake when an old Christian woman was asked whether she was scared, answered: "No, I am glad that I have a God who can shake the world;" or, as in a financial panic, when a Christian merchant was asked if he did not fear he would break, answered: "Yes, I shall break when the fiftieth Psalm breaks in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee, thou shalt glorify me." Oh, Christian men and women pursued of annoyances and exasperations, remember that this hunt, whether a still hunt or a hunt in full cry, will soon be

over! If ever a whelp looks ashamed and ready to sink out of sight it is when in the Adirondacks a deer by one tremendous plunge into Big Tug per Lake gets away from him. The disappointed canine swims in a little way, but, defeated, swims out again and cringes with humiliated yawn at the feet of his master. And how abashed and ashamed will all your earthly troubles be when you have dashed into the river from under the throne of God, and the heights and depths of heaven are between you and your pursuers! We are told in Revelation 22:15: "Without are dogs," by which I conclude there is a whole kennel of hounds outside the gate of heaven, or, as when a master goes in through a door, his dog lies on the steps waiting for him to come out, so the troubles of this life may follow us to the shining door, but they cannot get in. "Without are dogs!" I have seen dogs and owned dogs that I would not be charged to see in the heavenly city. Some of the grand old watchdogs who are the constabulary of the homes in solitary places, and for years have been the only protection for wife and child; some of the shepherd dogs that drive back the wolves and bark away the flocks from going too near the precipice; and some of the dogs whose neck and paw Landseer, the painter, has made immortal, would not find me shutting them out from the gate of shining pearl. Some of those old St. Bernard dogs that have lifted perishing travelers out of the Alpine snow; the dog that John Brown, the Scotch essayist, saw ready to spring at the surgeon lest in removing the cancer he too much hurt the poor woman whom the dog felt bound to protect, and dogs that we caressed in our childhood days, or that in later time lay down on the rug in seeming sympathy when our homes were desolated, I say, if some soul entering heaven should happen to leave the gate ajar, and these faithful creatures should quietly walk in, it would not at all disturb my heaven. But all these human or brutal hounds that have chased and torn and lacerated the world, yea, all that now bite or worry or tear to pieces, shall be prohibited. "Without are dogs!" No place there for harsh critics or backbiters or despellers of the reputation of others.

Oh, when some of you get there it will be like what a hunter tells of when pushing his canoe far up north in the winter and amid the ice-floes, and a hundred miles, as he thought, from any other human beings! He was startled one day as he heard a stepping on the ice, and he cocked the rifle ready to meet anything that came near. He found a man, barefooted and insane from long exposure, approaching him. Taking him into his canoe and kindling fires to warm him, he restored him and found out where he had lived, and took him to his home, and found all the village in great excitement. A hundred men were searching for this lost man, and his family and friends rushed out to meet him; and, as he had been agreed at his first appearance, bells were rung and guns were fired, and banquets spread. Well, when some of you step out of this wilderness, where you have been chilled and torn and sometimes lost amid the icebergs, into the warm greetings of all the villages of the glorified, and your friends rush out to give you a welcoming kiss, the news that there is another soul forever saved will call the caterers of heaven to spread the banquet, and the bellmen to lay hold of the rope in the tower, and while the chalice clink and the feast, and the bells clang from the towers, it will be a scene so uplifting I pray God I may be there to take part in the celestial merriment. "Until the day break and the shadows flee away, be thou like a roe or a young hart upon the mountains of Bethel."

Mr. Curzon's Salary.

The Indian vice royalty was in time past regarded as the one great financial prize among satrapies, but it is understood to have become, in part, no doubt, by reason of the fall in the rupee, much reduced in value. The salary (\$125,000) is not large for a functionary who has to maintain so much pomp and circumstance, but the allowances for expenses are on a very liberal scale. In the case of other governorships it is almost impossible to "do the thing well" and to effect any saving out of the salary. It may be observed that wealthy men very rarely accept these positions. In fact, it may be questioned whether a wealthy man has ever held the vice royalty of India. Lord Brassey, Lord Jersey and Lord Aberdeen, among governors, are rare exceptions, and the first named, as governor of Victoria, when the salary had been reduced from \$50,000 to \$35,000, refused to take it if a further reduction were made.

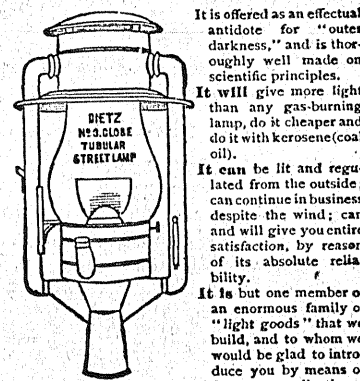
No Evidence.

A man was on trial in Western America on a charge of catching a certain fish that weighed less than two pounds. The constable who made the arrest testified to catching the prisoner with the fish in his possession. "Where are the fish?" asked the lawyer for the defendant. "Why, they wouldn't keep," answered the officer. "What did you do with them?" "Well, I knew that they wouldn't keep, so—I disposed of them." "But what did you do with them?" "My wife cooked them." "And you ate them?" "Yes." "Your Honor I ask that his case be dismissed." "Charge dismissed and defendant discharged," ruled the Justice of the Peace, "on ground that the arresting officer ate the evidence."—Trib-Bite.

She Lost and Won.

Her Mother—"I saw him kiss you; I am terribly shocked! I did not for a moment imagine he would dare to take such a liberty!" Herself—"Nor did I, ma—in fact, I bet him he daren't!"—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

DIETZ No. 3 Street Lamp HAS A SHINING RECORD OF 20 YEARS.



It is offered as an efficient antidote for "outer darkness," and is thoroughly well made on scientific principles. It will give more light than any gas-burning lamp, do it cheaper and do it with kerosene (coal oil).

It can be lit and regulated from the outside; can continue in business despite the wind; can and will give you entire satisfaction, for reasons of its absolute reliability.

It is but one member of an enormous family of "light goods" that we build and to whom we would be glad to introduce you by means of our Catalogue, which we mail free upon application.

If you insist upon having the very best goods made, your dealer will give you a Dietz.

If you cannot obtain this Lamp of your dealer, we will deliver it, freight prepaid, to any point in U. S. or Canada, upon receipt of its price, viz., \$5.00.

R. E. DIETZ CO., 60 Light Street, New York. Established in 1840.

THE BEST HOTEL IN DETROIT

Can do no more for you in the way of comfortable beds and good meals than the FRANKLIN HOUSE, at Bates and Larned Sts. Rates are \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day, American plan. Woodward and Jefferson Aves. are only a block away, with cars to all parts of the city. Excellent accommodations for wheelmen.

H. H. JAMES & SON, Proprietors, Bates and Larned Sts., Detroit, Mich.

PATENTS

Quickly secured. OUR FEE DUE WHEN PATENT OBTAINED. Send model, sketch or photo, with description of your invention. Complete and full HAND-BOOK FREE. Contains references and full information. H. R. WILLSON & CO. PATENT LAWYERS, 401 F STREET, N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

PATENTS

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. TRADE MARK. DESIGNS. COPYRIGHTS &c. Anyone sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is patentable. Communication strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the PATENT OFFICE.

Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific publication. Terms: \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

YOUR FORTUNE

In your health. Your happiness is your strength. Keep the mind clear and healthy, and your mind and brain is always alert and ready. GUARANTEE. MENTHO-INALINER is the greatest, purest and most reliable of all health remedies. CURE COLDS, SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, etc. Wonderful in Hay Fever and Allergies. Get it at once. Sold by all druggists. GUARANTEE. MENTHO-INALINER, 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

"Lost—A collar dog by a man on Saturday evening answering to Jim, with a brass collar round his neck and muzzle."

WHY?

Why isn't a good wife a woman possessed?

Why are weak-minded men usually headstrong?

Why isn't a decree of divorce a parting injunction?

Why doesn't the glutton dig his grave with his teeth?

Why is the most of the bread cast upon the waters stale?

Why hasn't the man who lives in a garret a good outlook?

Why does a girl seldom attempt to extinguish the spark of joy?

The sport of betting on a ship's run during a long voyage has been improved upon at Calcutta, where everybody is mad now over a system of speculation on the arrival of rain. There is a large tank which has to be filled with rain water for a punter to win his bet, and the odds vary according to the probability. When the tank is nearly full you must lay heavy odds on, but when it is empty and the rainy season is still far off you may receive almost any odds. So vastly interested in this game has every one grown that all sorts of forms of divination are in use. Perhaps the best of these is one that was recently employed by a fortunate punter, who made no less than 75,000 rupees by foresight. He made arrangements with his agents to telegraph to him news of any storm which might occur in the neighboring villages. One day he received information of a great tempest some fifty miles away and hastened to stake heavily on the off-chance of its directing its course to Calcutta. The tank was then empty and the rainy season was still far off, so he received very handsome odds, and every one was amazed when, much to his profit, a couple of hours later a storm burst upon Calcutta and filled the tank to overflowing. The Indians are convinced that he must have had recourse to witchcraft to bring about this fortunate result.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



Gobbler did the Hatching.

Charles Owens, of Evert township, has a pair of turkeys which are made up contrary to the usual plan of that important bird, according to the Evert Review. Her hatching is tinged to a remarkable degree with "advanced" ideas of the day, and evidently has a will of her own, while the sequel shows that her venerable spouse is also made of the "stuff that wins," and is equally strict in maintaining that he will stand no fussing or monkeying in his family affairs. The hen turkey made her nest and laid her eggs, but did not show any disposition to sit as nature intended. This greatly annoyed the "head of the family," and not being successful with his eloquence and persuasive ways to induce the hen to do her duty, took things into his own hands, drove the hen turkey away and calmly and deliberately commenced to sit on the eggs himself, and in due time brought out a brood of chicks, and no w takes as good care of them as any mother could, keeping them away from all danger, including the hen turkey, whom he will not have anywhere around. It is a funny sight to see the large gobbler taking care of the little turkeys, and as proud of them as a "turkey cock."

Three Doctors in Consultation.

From Benjamin Franklin.
"When you are sick, what you like best is to be chosen for a medicine in the first place; what experience tells you is best to be chosen in the second place; what reason (i. e. Theory) says is best to be chosen in the last place. But if you can get Dr. Inclination, Dr. Experience and Dr. Reason to hold a consultation together, they will give you the best advice that can be taken."

"Harry Dewey" a diminutive Shetland pony, has been going the rounds of county fairs, and has proved an interesting attraction. Mr. Leiblin, owner, had a set of shoes made for him, which were scarcely larger than a silver dollar. They were two inches wide and 1 1/4 inches long.

When you have a bad cold Dr. Inclination will recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy because it is pleasant and safe to take. Dr. Experience would recommend it because it never fails to affect a speedy and permanent cure. Dr. Reason would recommend it because it is prepared on scientific principles, and works on nature's plan in relieving the lungs, opening the respiratory tract and restoring the system to a natural and healthy condition. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

How to Prevent Croup.

We have two children who are subject to attacks of croup. Whenever an attack is coming on my wife gives them Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and it always prevents the attack. It is a household necessity in this country and no matter what else we run out of, it would not do to be without Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. More of it is sold here than all other cough medicines combined.—J. M. NICKLE, of Nickle Bros., merchants, Nickleville, Pa. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

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 stimulating influence over the organs of digestion and assimilation, strengthens the appetite, brightens the eye, and imparts the rosy bloom of health to the cheek. Price 50c. and \$1 a bottle.

Benfield, Ill.
"I am subject to cramps and colic, and have used many remedies, but find Foley's Colic Cure quets them all."
W. L. Yeats.

Old fashions in dress may be revived, but no old-fashioned medicine can replace Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Best

Is None Too Good For You.

What is the best of Nature's vegetable stimulants for the Nervous and Stomach?

Sarsaparilla.

What preparation of this stands on its own merits; money refunded if no benefit?

Dana's SARSAPARILLA

"The Kind that Cures."

The Round Robin.

The "round robin" had its origin several centuries ago in France. It was used there by officers of the army as a method of expressing their dissatisfaction with the course of the king or his ministers. By signing in a circular form the leaders of the movement could not be ascertained and singled out for punishment.

The first instance on record of the use of this form of protest in the navy occurred in 1835. As the instigation of the Duke of Buckingham, the king's favorite, an English fleet, under Admiral Bonington, was dispatched to Rochelle to assist in the coercion of the Protestant subjects of Louis XIII of France. But the English tars, in common with their fellow countrymen, looked with favor upon the resistance of their coreligionists against the proselyting zeal of the French king, and they signed a "round robin," expressing their determination not to fire a shot against them, and without waiting for a reply they weighed anchor and brought their ships back to England. The admiral, however, received a peremptory order to return to Dieppe, whereupon the whole of the crews quitted the ships without further parley.—Providence Journal.

A Disappearing Bulseye.

The Chinese peasant wears a turban, loose coat and short and very baggy trousers, all of blue. The Chinese soldier wears the same, with an overall sleeveless smock, or long waistcoat buttoning on the right shoulder, edged round the neck, arms and skirt and down the front with broad "facings." The breast and back are decorated with a one foot bulseye with characters on it. This is all the character the Chinese soldier possesses.

The bulseye would be a very convenient mark for an enemy if the Chinese soldier would give the latter a chance of shooting him, but the bulseye is only worn to raise false hopes, for no sooner does he arrive dangerously near the enemy than he doffs the garb of war to appear as an innocent civilian. He is usually armed with a muzzle loader or standard, both equally harmless weapons.

In the case of General Lin's escort the uniform smocks had evidently not been used as nightshirts for more than a few weeks, the men were armed with Winchester and a few Martins, rusty, dirty and out of order, and wore about their middles a belt of some 60 rounds of solid drawn brass cartridges.—London News.

The Atmospheric Clock.

The atmospheric clock—a sort of device that goes of itself—is not inaptly termed a perpetual hourglass. In appearance it is like a long thermometer with the bulb of mercury at the bottom. The glass tube is about three-eighths of an inch in diameter and secured to the frame by two bands through which it passes easily. The divisions of time are marked on each side of the tube. Inside the glass tube is a smaller tube shaped very much as an hourglass. Some mercury and a scrap of blotting paper for the purpose of taking up any moisture that might gather in the tube are placed at each end.

The mercury in the top end of the tube is placed opposite the mark of the proper time and falls to the bottom of the tube exactly as the time passes. When it has run out from the top, the frame can be turned and the mercury set to time on the other side. Thus it registers the seconds and hours quite as accurately as any other timepiece—the drawback to such an arrangement being, of course, the turning of the frame, a task as irksome as that of winding a clock.—Exchange.

Siamese Superstitions.

The first thing an orthodox Siamese does in the morning is to scare away the family ghosts who may have gathered about the old place in the night. Letting off crackers is an effectual means. At the new year all the ghosts come trooping to their former dwellings. For three days they rave their fun. At the end of the time the priests and their flocks fire guns and use other devices for getting rid of them. A Siamese is confined face downward, so that the ghost may not sneak back through the dead man's mouth. The coffin is taken out through a hole in the wall and carried several times round the house in order that the ghost may be put off the scent and not return to vex his family.—Exchange.

Horse-Racing and Socialism.

In the Militar Wochenblatt, a leading German military organ, Herr Von Plotz recommends horse racing as a panacea for socialism. He says that the reason why there is no socialism in England is that they encourage horse racing, and that "the love of the sport is the connecting link between all classes of men, enabling the poor to comprehend the necessity for a difference of fortune."

Following out Herr Plotz's idea, it is said that gambling on horse racing is increasing in Germany at a tremendous rate, though so far no diminution of socialism has been noticed.

Just the Other Way.

"I am delighted," said the old friend who had called, "to find that you agree with your husband in everything, Mrs. Henpeck."

"Indeed?" answered that estimable lady. "If you will take the pains to investigate our domestic relations, sir, you will find that it is Mr. Henpeck who agrees with me in everything."—London Fun.

The Frigate Bird.

Many sailors believe that the frigate bird can start at daybreak with the trade winds from the coast of Africa and roost the same night upon the American shore. Whether this is a fact or not has yet to be determined, but it is certain that the bird is the swiftest of winged creatures and is able to fly, under favorable conditions, 200 miles an hour.

How Bismarck Could Drink.

Count Andrassy's story of an interview he had with Bismarck is as follows:

"Bismarck had two immense mugs of beer brought to us. He took one of them and shoved the other over to me. I remarked that I drank only water. He looked at me in silence, curiously and almost suspiciously for a minute and then proceeded with the subject under discussion. The more interested he became in our conversation the more frequently and copiously he drank. After finishing his own mug he appropriated mine without a word and put down its contents in three or four tremendous drafts. Then he had a servant fetch and fill two enormous pipes. When he offered me one of them, I explained that I never smoked.

"What?" he cried, "neither drink nor smoke? What kind of a supernatural man are you anyway?"

"It was a mercy to both of us, however, that I did not accept the pipe, for Bismarck smoked so incessantly that within 15 minutes the room was filled with smoke. When I rose at the end of the evening from the table at which we were sitting, the smoke was so thick that I could hardly see the chancellor's face."

A Convincing Argument.

A correspondent sends us the following story from Mississippi: Counsel for the defense was addressing a country J. P. of the "old school." Said he: "I realize that I stand in the presence of a descendant of the grand old Huguenot family that emigrated from France to escape from religious intolerance. Many able jurists have sprung from that family and embellished the bench and bar of the Union. Their watchwords are honor, truth and justice, and their names are spoken in every home. The law is so plain in this case that 'he who runs may read.' Shall I insult the intelligence of this court by reiterating a proposition so simple? Need I say more?" "No," interrupted the judge, "that's necessary. I'll give you a judgment." Counsel sat down while the judge, with emphasis, knocked the ashes from his cob pipe, and counsel for plaintiff began: "May it please the court?" "Squire, what are you fixin to do?" asked the judge. "I have the closing argument," was the reply. "Well, you jest as well set down. I done got my mind set on the other side. Judgment for defendant."—Law Notes.

Value of Cheese Food.

Cheese is a very rich and valuable food, likely to form a very large constituent in the future and especially for the workman, to be very extensively used. There is a difference in stomachs in their ability to digest this article.

The writer is able to make an entire meal of cheese, with very little bread, and digest it more easily than rice or oatmeal, but in most stomachs it is less digestible, in some extremely so. Each person must learn for himself. It is a convenient form of animal food and, when good, particularly agreeable.

There is a great difference in the composition of cheese both in its water, fat and nitrogenous matter. In general, however, it may be remarked that every variety contains a large amount of nitrogenous matter, and it is for this that it is especially useful as a food. Skimmed milk is especially rich in this constituent, but less rich in fat. Those who abstain from flesh food will find in cheese abundance of nitrogenous matter to take the place of that found in flesh.—London Family Doctor.

Othello Whitewashed.

Othello is the latest historic discrepancy to have good character established. Italian papers claim certain manuscripts concerning the Moor have been found in the archives of a convent in Venice. They are notes taken in 1543 by a Cretan diplomat sent on a mission to the republic of Venice. The writer knew Othello well and vouches for the fact that the lady was never killed at all. In fact, she survived Othello, died a natural death and gave the corner no trouble at all. So that there never was a tragedy of the Moor of Venice.

Pepper's Potatoes.

Senator Pepper is fond of telling how he once duped the managers of a mass county fair. "On examination of the sweet potatoes exhibited," he says, "I saw that the size of the specimens was nothing to brag of, and I sent out to a grocery store and purchased a bushel of fine ones; took the small ones out for home use, carried the rest to the fair grounds, entered them in my own name and drew the premium for the best specimen of sweet potatoes grown in Wilson county."

Declaration of Independence.

"My son," said the indignant father, "I've stood your impudence just as long as I'm going to stand it. You haven't had a whipping for a good while, but you're going to get one now. Take off your coat."

"It won't be necessary, dad," replied the husky boy. "I can do you up with it on."—New York World.

Honors Easy.

"Who carried off the honors at the walk, Rastus?"

"Mr. Sam Johnson, sah, but de Lawd only knows who carried off de cake."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Their Slide Into Oblivion.

Men who climb the Alps and lose their lives slipping down into the valley are brave and daring, but they never get credit for doing a good thing.—New Orleans Picayune.

Germans consume as much wine, beer and brandy every year as would equal one-half of the French indemnity after the Franco-German war.

Among the natives of Mexico there are, according to Humboldt, about 150,000 survivors of the Aztec race.

Physical Endurance.

It should be impressed upon all young persons that during life each member of the body, in the very act of living, produces poison to itself, notes a writer in Popular Science Monthly. When this poison accumulates faster than it can be eliminated, which always occurs unless the muscle has an interval of rest, then will come fatigue, which is only another expression for toxic infection. If the muscle is given an interval of rest, so that the cell can give off its waste product to keep pace with the new productions, the muscle will then liberate energy for a long time. This latter condition is what we call endurance.

The power and endurance of the human machine is limited according to our understanding of the above facts, and also our recognition of its slowness in getting started. Like any other ponderous and intricate machine, the body requires time to get in harmonious working order. The brain, nerves, heart and skeletal muscles must be given some warning of the work they are expected collectively to perform. Ignorance of this fact has broken down many a young man who aspired to honors on the cinder path.

The necessity of getting all the parts of the body slowly in working order is well understood by trainers and jockeys on the race track, as is evidenced by the preliminary "warming up" they give their horses, although it is doubtful if the trainers could give any physiologic reason for this custom.

His Wonderful Curious.

The author of "Idyls of Spain" speaks of a notary whom he met, whose naive simplicity surely could not be exceeded. "He asked for our autographs, and I inquired whether he was a collector of such trifles."

"Yes, sir," he replied, "I am, and among others I have a most precious collection of anonymous ones."

"Beaming with delight, he produced a rare manuscript of the time of Ferdinand and Isabella, exquisitely written, and with the initial letters beautifully painted."

"Senores," he cried with enthusiasm, "look at this. Isn't it a beauty? I'm always collecting such things. Then I have just purchased by letter the manuscript of the 'Idyls' written by Homer himself, his own handwriting. The pity of it is that the work is not written in Greek."

"At this Miguel came to the rescue, for Luis and I were almost hysterical with amusement."

"I say," inquired Miguel, "what document would your worship like most to have in your possession?"

"Why," answered the notary, "the telegram from Christopher Columbus announcing the discovery of the new world."

Bananas in Typhoid Fever.

After a long experience with typhoid patients, Dr. Usery of St. Louis maintains that the best food for them is the banana. He explains by stating that in this disease the lining membrane of the small intestines becomes intensely inflamed and engorged, eventually beginning to slough away in spots, leaving well defined ulcers, at which places the intestinal walls become dangerously thin.

Now, a solid food, if taken into the stomach, is likely to produce perforation of the intestines, dire results naturally following, and, this being the case, solid foods or those containing a large amount of innutritious substances are to be avoided as dangerous.

But the banana, though it may be classed as a solid food, containing as it does some 95 per cent nutrition, does not possess sufficient waste to irritate the sore spots. Nearly the whole amount taken into the stomach is absorbed, giving the patient more strength than can be obtained from other food.—American Druggist.

A Mountain of Sulphur.

The "Soufriere," or sulphurous mountain, is considered to be the greatest natural curiosity of St. Lucia, and, in fact, of the West Indies. It is situated about half an hour's ride from the town of Soufriere, to which it has given its name, and nearly two miles to the east of the Pitons, and is at the foot of two small hills, both of which are quite bare of vegetation on the sides facing the crater.

It covers a space of about three acres and is crusted over with sulphur and alum. There are several caldrons in a perpetual state of ebullition. The water is quite black in the larger ones and boils up to the height of two or three feet, but in the smaller ones it is quite clear.

Visitors never fail to boil some eggs in one of the smaller caldrons, obtaining them from one of the creole guides, who keep a supply on hand on purpose.

Personal Reflection.

"Are you a resident of this ward?" asked the challenger.

"I reckon I am, sir," replied Tuffold Knutt.

"Where do you have your washing done?" pursued the challenger, still unconvinced.

"Sir," rejoined Tuffold Knutt witheringly, "I've been votin off an on fur 29 years, an nobody ever axed me that question before."—Chicago Tribune.

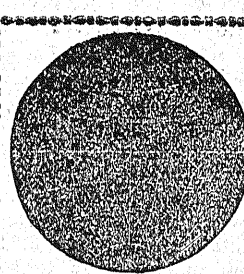
Not Very Amiable.

"Excuse me!" exclaimed the timorous man, "but may I disturb you for a few minutes on a matter of considerable importance to myself and possibly of some concern to you?"

"No, sir," replied the disagreeable citizen. "Not unless you promise not to waste as much time talking business as you do apologizing."—Washington Star.

Had Lived a Slow Life.

A negro called at a residence in Beverly, Mass., and asked for assistance and food, and told the lady who assisted him the remarkable fact that he was 75 years of age and was born 80 years ago in Boston.—Exchange.



ALL THE WORLD

Knows that the Peerless Remedy for Diseases of the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder is

Dr. J. H. McLEAN'S

LIVER AND KIDNEY BALM.

It has Cured Thousands of Desperate Cases. Try It.

PRICE, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

FOR SALE BY

All Druggists.

Electric Lights

Show you where to go

But if you call on

Mrs. F. C. Lee

She will show you

WHERE TO

SAVE

In buying

Millinery

Coats, Caps

and Furs.

We are always glad to show stock. Call and be convinced.

MRS. F. C. LEE.



WANTED

Apples, - Apples

Of all kinds as fast as they are ready to ship. We are headquarters for apples this season. We pay the highest market price for them, cash or trade. We have the largest assortment of Groceries to select from in the Thumb. Bring your butter and eggs to us.

H. B. FAIRWEATHER.

At The

Stevenson Market...

Pickling Season

being now on, it is quite necessary you should have pure spices in order to have your pickles keep until used up.

I have made an effort to get the best foreign and domestic Spices to be had and I believe the people will appreciate it

Fall Millinery Opening.

Mrs. H. S. Wigware has just returned from Detroit with her stock and will have her Fall Opening, beginning

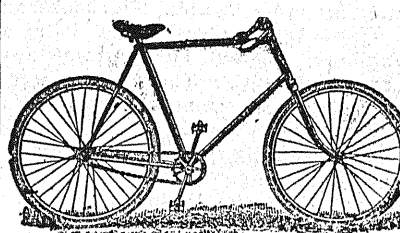
TUES., SEPT. 27TH,

Some very pretty hats cheap.

MRS. H. S. WIGWARE.

Next to Fritz's Pharmacy.

G. A. Stevenson.



NOTICE! Here is a Snap.

I wish to interest you in a conveyance known as the Bicycle for a little money, \$24.50; a good value for \$30.00.

I have several good second hand wheels which I will sell cheap. Call and see them. Get out in the wheel push with Young America. I have a good supply of

Bicycle Sundries

of all kinds. Call and see me before purchasing and I will save you money.

A. A. HITCHCOCK,

L. A. W. Local Consul,

Subscribe for the Enterprise