

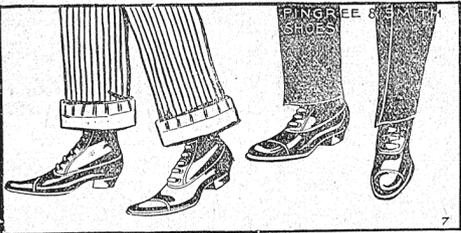
# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XVIII. NO. 31.

CASS CITY, MICH., JULY 20, 1899.

BY M'DOWELL & WALTERS.

## It's Not a Crime



If you do not take advantage of some of the bargains we are giving in

### Shoes and Clothing.

But you are missing a great chance to get some new seasonable goods at a very low price. For the balance of this month I am quoting some special bargains on several lots of shoes and clothing to close out. I can't replace for what they will be closed out for. Butter and Eggs wanted.

## J. D. CROSBY.

All our

### Summer Dress Goods

will be closed out at....

### Less than Cost.

Straw Hats and Summer Underwear at greatly reduced prices.

We have a fine new

### "Nibs Tea"

Call and try a sample. We are offering Fruit Jars at lowest prices.

## FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

### Local Happenings.

Lawrence Clements has secured work at Caro.

Isaac Walters and mother visited in Bad Axe on Tuesday.

The Presbyterian manse is undergoing some needed repairs.

Are you troubled with your eyes? Read J. F. Hendrick's adv.

The new addition to Hotel Gordon is being wired for electric lights.

Wm. Ratz made a trip to Sand Beach and other points in that vicinity this week.

The Baptist Sunday School will hold its annual picnic Tuesday, Aug. 1. All are invited.

Wm. J. Martus, of Burnside, a brother of Jos. Martus, has purchased the Wells farm, northwest of town. Consideration, \$1,000.

First come first served; so march up and pay for the ENTERPRISE a year ahead. This will secure that good little paper, the Farm Journal, five years without further pay. Shall we hear from you within one week?

Alterations are now in progress upon J. D. Crosby's block. The stairway which passes up between the shoe and clothing departments is to be moved to the east side, so that the two departments will be thrown into one spacious room. A new plate glass front will be placed on the east side.

W. A. Fairweather comes to the front again this week with a large announcement on the last page, stating that he will open a "big four sale" which you cannot afford to miss. If you will cultivate the habit of reading his advs. you will find the moments well spent and dollars saved.

The Cass City Brick & Tile Co. has decided finally to locate its yards south of town, on the south bank of the river, east of the bridge, the land being leased of C. W. Heller. The engine, boiler and machinery have all arrived and are being placed in position this week. It was found that the clay at the East River had too much gravel in it—hence the change.

The most notable social event that has occurred at Caro, in a long time was the marriage of Mrs. Jennie P. Carrier and Mr. W. F. Shaw, at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. C. O. Thomas, Wednesday afternoon. The bride is a popular society leader, and the groom conducts a private school at Mayville for preparatory college courses. The ceremony was performed by Rev. B. J. Baxter, of Cass City.

The advertiser in his home paper not only helps himself, but helps the town and community in which he lives. He makes it possible for the local paper to exist, and thus secure to the community the best possible agency through which to give public utterances to its desire, ambitions and purposes. Society, clerical and secular, therefore owe much to the advertiser, and the most consistent evidence of appreciation that can be shown him is to bestow upon him our patronage where it is obviously most thoroughly merited, that is by trading with him. When you buy of the advertiser you not only as a rule, get the very best bargains, but you also encourage the enterprise of a man who is indirectly, perhaps, though nevertheless surely, contributing inestimably to your temporal, spiritual and social welfare. Advertising, when intelligently considered, has an aspect even more to be commended than its strictly commercial phase. This is a stubborn fact; no idle dream.

## For Sale Fifteen Lots...

on Pinney's addition to Cass City. Having recently platted 30 lots, I am now offering one-half of them at reasonable prices and

### Easy Terms.

Those purchasing will be loaned a fair portion of the cost of building a house if desired. Whomever people may own their home by paying a little more than ordinary rent.

### Woodland Avenue

which runs north and south through the center of said plat, when intersected by Garfield Avenue, will make one of the handsomest streets and driveways in Cass City. Nearly all lots facing Woodland Avenue. Three streets and three alleys cross the plat east and west, making nearly every lot a corner lot. For further particulars call upon

E. H. Pinney, Owner.

### OAK BLUFF.

#### Wash-Ups and Pick-Ups Among the Resorters.

The Bluff began to receive its summer visitors nearly two weeks ago.

Mr. Draper's family, of North Branch, are tenting at the north end.

Misses Cecil Fritz and Margaret and Lucretia Campbell arrived last Friday.

Mrs. O. K. Janes, Mrs. McLean and Mrs. Laing came on the noon train Tuesday.

Grant Fritz spent Sunday and Monday with his sister, returning Monday afternoon.

J. D. Crosby, J. D. Brooker and W. D. Schooley spent Sunday with their families here.

The families of J. D. Crosby, W. D. Schooley and J. D. Brooker came last Saturday noon.

Mr. Sanford and family, of Pontiac, have been enjoying the cool breezes for several days.

Herbert Dunham spent a few days with friends on the Bluff and went back to Cass City on Tuesday.

John Wilder and Hersey Young were in camp Sunday and Monday. They looked rather travel-stained.

Some of the campers were disagreeably surprised to find their door-knobs all smashed off and locks broken when they reached here.

Bluffers were nearly disheartened last Saturday by the rain which prevailed all day. 'Tisn't a bit pleasant here on a drizzly day.

J. D. Crosby is having a small dock made in his channel. The large dock is also being built out this week. It stands in the same place as last year.

The water is higher than it has been for years. Not a sand-bar above water; the old wreck which has been a land mark, or rather water-mark for so long, projecting a foot or more above water, has entirely disappeared and cannot be seen even at low tide.

The retinue at the dining-hall consists of Mrs. Hatton, stewardess; Kate Klein, cook; Misses Maggie Hatton and Corinne Hartman, waiters, and Newman Frost, chore-boy. The campers express themselves as more than pleased with the results of their work. One young lady said she had only one fault to find with the dinner Sunday and that was she ate too much of it.

For the benefit of those who wish to come to the Bluff we give a new route which has been laid out and tested in an exceedingly practical manner. From Cass City to Elkton by wheel (tandem preferred), from Elkton to Pt. Austin by train, from Pt. Austin to Caseville by carriage, from Caseville to the Bluff on foot. The distance is but a little over twice as great as the regular route and can be easily traversed in twelve hours, perhaps less, if it hasn't rained the day before. All inquiries concerning this entirely new road should be directed to John Wilder and Hersey Young, alias Jones Bros.

If you have a little farm or business, and are out of debt, don't fret and work yourself and good wife into the grave for the sake of making money. You have but one life to live, and it is very brief at best. Take a little comfort and pleasure as you go along day by day, and try to do a little more good to others. A morbid, insatiate desire to possess the earth, to grab everything in sight, is at the foundation of more misery than almost any other thing. Wealth alone will never keep your memory green after you are gone—a good life and kind actions will.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers benefit permanently. They lend gentle assistance to nature, causing no pains or weakness, permanently curing constipation and liver ailments. Amos Bond.

The use of commercial fertilizers is increasing in the State. Considerable knowledge is required in order to buy just such ingredients as are lacking in the soil, and as are best adapted for promoting growth in certain plants. Their use will of necessity be limited to the older portions of the State for some time to come. Many farmers throughout the State have found the use of these fertilizers profitable. It is a subject worthy of investigation, and many farmers would do well to conduct experiments of their own along this line. Careful work of this kind could be done with much profit at a slight cost. The per cent of farmers that use commercial fertilizers is, in the southern counties 10, in the central counties 4, in the northern counties 1, and for the State 7.

### From the Philippines.

JOLO, P. I., May 27th, 1899. (Three miles the other side of the moon.)

Dear Mother and Father:

I wrote you a letter some ten or twelve days ago saying we had been ordered away from Manila. We went aboard the transport the next day after I wrote and after two and one-half days' travel arrived at Jolo (pronounced Halo). The sea was very smooth and we had a nice trip considering that we were on a Spanish transport named Leon XIII from Barcelona. The food given us was not fit to eat but they had a store on board and we could buy fruits, cakes, etc. I bought my hat full of raisins and then drank about a quart of lemonade and swelled up like a cistern. When I laid down I could not touch either end I was so big in the middle. I did not have to eat any more the whole trip. It is an economic way of travelling.

You will please excuse this scribbling for all I have for a writing desk is the bottom of my wash dish. I tried many days before I could get any postage stamps, but expect they will soon have a postoffice here. I have no idea when this letter will leave here.

This is a very pretty little place. The only people are a few Chinese merchants and a race of people called by the Spaniards Morros, but they speak the same language and dress the same and have the same habits as the Dervishes of India which are giving the English so much trouble. There is but one white man on the island and he talked to me for a half a day giving me more reliable information than I could get from any other source. He says that the island is 30 miles long and only 10 miles wide. He says also that the Spaniards never ventured more than 100 yards from the fort but before we had been here 24 hours we had explored the country for a radius of two miles. The natives all fled at sight of us.

There grows here all kinds of fruit. Will quote a few prices: bananas, four for one cent; chicken, from three to ten cents; fish, one cent each for one pound fish; eggs, two for one cent. At present we are living high. I have succeeded in collecting some curious coins, some dated about 1300, and some 1250, but it is Mohammedan dates and when reckoned in our way would bring them to the present century.

The third night we were here we had dress parade and the band was a delight to these people. While the band was marching little naked boys and girls tried hard to lengthen their stride to equal that of the band members. One girl marched beside the drum major. She carried one pickaninny astride her hips and led the second by the hand and the third tried hard to keep his place in the rear. We certainly have enough amusement here to keep our spirits up.

Well, this is a tiresome position to write in and will close for the present.

Good by,  
DICK S. LANDON,  
Co. G., 23rd U. S. Infantry.

### Arrested at Menominee.

Sheriff Ruprecht on Monday arrested Howard Thurston, wanted at Caro, Tuscola Co., on a charge of eloping with Mrs. McClurg, of that place. He several months ago secured employment in a Menominee sawmill as filer, and the couple, it is said, have been living as husband and wife. The Tuscola county officials have been searching for them for seven months. Sheriff Blinn, of Tuscola county, was there a few days ago, but did not succeed in apprehending his man nor the woman. Both Thurston and Mrs. McClurg were prominent people of Caro, and their elopement caused a big sensation at the time. Thurston is said to have left a pleasant home and family in Caro.

### Are You a Tenderfoot?

Not in the wild western sense, but in the sense of having tender feet. If you are we want to fit you with the next pair of shoes you buy. Correct foot-fits for all shapes and sizes of feet at OSTRANDER'S.

### Money to Loan

On farm property in amounts of \$200 to \$2,500 from 2 to 10 years. Will take partial payments. See O. K. Janes for particulars. 8-4

### Wood Wanted.

Cash paid for brickyard wood by the Cass City Brick and Tile Co. Inquire of M. SHERIDAN, Pres.



If you want

## SHOES

of any style.....

we wish to show you some that we are closing out at

### Greatly Reduced Prices.....

We cannot take space here to enumerate each pair but will give you our word that you will GET YOUR MONEY'S WORTH and while we will also see that you loose nothing on Dry Goods and Groceries with us. We want your trade and will give you a fine present with every \$30 worth of it. Come and get particulars.

Ask to see our bargain table of Shoes.

Butter and Eggs are CASH to us.

## LAING & JANES.

## Dishes Given away

with baking powder at

Hunt & Co's.

Try our Lighthouse soap and have your photo enlarged. For particulars enquire.

We carry everything found in a first-class grocery ann crockery store and always fresh and up-to-date. Give us a trial and be convinced. Goods delivered in any part of the town.

## H. L. HUNT & CO.

Butter and Eggs Wanted.

## CAMERAS PAPER, PLATES, DEVELOPING SOLUTIONS, TONING

## KODAKS

ARTISTS' MATERIALS.

## T. H. FRITZ Druggist.

## PRINTING!

## YOU NEED SOME.

If your stationery is getting low now is the time to order before it is all gone. We will do you a nice job at prices that will suit you. Send along your order.

McDowell & Walters, Cass City.

Paris Green,  
London Purple,  
Kill 'Em All,

All my Goods are Choice.

My line of

## FUNERAL GOODS

is not only choice but up-to-date and prices are as low as any. Calls answered promptly

A. A. McKenzie,  
Cass City, Mich.

## Insect Powder

Stickly and Poison Fly Paper are reasonable goods now: We have 'em at

## BOND'S

..Drugstore.

# Clearing Sale

The topic discussed by every person is the....



Bargains that 2 Macks are offering at their Big Clearing Sale.

Men's Linen Suits, Men's and Boy's Bicycle Pants, Odd Vests, Elegant Suits going at your own price.

..1/2 OFF..

A lot of fine Straw Hats at 1/2 price. A lot of Child's Wash Suits at 1/2 off. A lot of Ladies' and Misses' Oxford Ties worth \$1.00 and \$1.25 will go at 75c. If you are looking for bargains we have them Men's Suits from \$2.50 up.

## Dry Goods

This department is clearing up and are offering immense values.

## 2 MACKS 2.

Butter and Eggs Wanted.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDowell, Publisher. CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

The Alaskan boundary question may be settled Skagway. For disobedience the small boy frequently takes the palm.

The automobile never gets its tail over the reins in fly time.

The man who goes through life alone generally has poor company.

Many a man who seems dead to the world is only buried in thought.

You can't always tell the amount of gas the poet consumes by his meter.

The luck of the fool is proverbial, but you never hear a lucky man speak of it.

Life is a peculiar thing. Three-quarters of it is a "lie" and half of it is an "it."

The proudest moment in the average man's life is when he is telling how it happened afterward.

Flies seem to know that a red-nosed man is liable to make something with sugar in it at any moment.

When a bachelor declares that he is wedded to his profession the right woman can make him commit bigamy.

Miss S. L. Kendall has set about to evangelize the New York police force. When converted, the force should start in on the town.

Little surprise was expressed at the wording in English, instead of French, of the invitations issued by the British ambassador at Paris to his banquet in commemoration of the queen's eightieth birthday anniversary. Yet there was a time when such a proceeding would have been tantamount to a rupture of diplomatic relations. In these days there is no longer any one court or diplomatic language, while the English language is steadily and swiftly moving forward toward universal usage.

Of the expected influx of American capital into Japan when the new treaty goes into effect this month, a native Japanese paper says: "Japan may be overreaching herself in inviting American capital to invest in our fair country. The financiers in the United States are far too clever for the Japanese with his slack business methods and scanty experience. Then the American moneyed men are consolidating their various interests into trusts." After commenting on the evils of trusts, the editorial says: "Japan cannot be too careful about keeping out foreign capital that places her thoroughly under control."

The Chicago Evening Post prints, as a humorous paragraph, the following: "Progress in Indiana.—From Jay County (Ind.) Republican: George Smith's house, in West Arch street, is moving along nicely." The Post should rather "point with pride" to the item, for it indicates one of the many advantages that an Indiana town has over Chicago. How many people there are in Chicago who would like to see their houses "moving along nicely," away from the effluvia of the river; away from some of the grotesque statues which in Chicago pass for works of art, and away from many of the ills, and fumovable, they have to endure as best they may. The Post evidently does not understand that Mr. George Smith has found West Arch street uncomfortable or not to his liking, and so is moving along to a more congenial neighborhood.

Professor Worcester, one of our commissioners to the Philippines, convincingly disposes of the stories reflecting upon the humanity of our soldiers. Women and children were not ruthlessly slaughtered at Malabon after its bombardment—because there was no bombardment. The town was abandoned before our approach, and "there were no women and children there to be killed." Furthermore, Professor Worcester has personally examined every battlefield from Calococan to Malolos—once before the wounded were removed, and often before the dead were buried—and women or children, whether wounded, dead or living, he never discovered. No prisoners were ever killed, whether by orders of officers or otherwise; wounded insurgents have been tenderly cared for and removed to our hospitals. In short, the American soldier has shown humanity, discretion and self-control, as his friends at home would have expected. It seems to us that a serious responsibility rests upon the persons and papers that have been so prompt to picture him as delighting in methods of warfare which only savages pursue.

It is not paradoxical, as it might seem, to call the ending of the college or school course commencement. Every ending is also a beginning. Theory ends, practice begins. War ends, peace begins. Life in one form ends, life in another form begins. Night ends, day begins. So study of books ends, and the application of that study to the wider study of the world and to the tasks of life begins. The schoolboy ends, the scholar man begins. That is the purport of commencement, and for it no fitter name could be devised.

ARE AT LAW AGAIN.

BURKE-ROCHE ROMANCE TAKES NEW FORM.

British Parliamentarian Comes to the United States to See His Child and is by His Former Wife Refused the Privilege.

(Special Letter.)

The Hon. James Roche, member of parliament for Kerry, Ireland, who has been separated from his American wife, Mrs. Burke-Roche, since 1886, has appealed to the New York courts to compel his wife to allow him to see his 15-year-old daughter, whom he alleges he is prevented from seeing and talking to, as provided for under the terms of the articles of separation that were entered into between them. Mr. Roche, who resides in London, arrived in this country some weeks ago. He says that he made numerous requests for permission to see his daughter and that he was invariably refused. It has taken years for the affairs of the Burke-Roche family to reach this point. It was in 1881 that a tall, handsome young man visited New York and laid siege to the beautiful daughter of Frank Work. The father opposed the match, but they were married and went to live in London. She was a brilliant young woman, and was well received in London society, but the marriage was not a happy one, and in 1887 Mrs. Burke-Roche returned to this country with her daughter. Two months later the husband came



JAMES BURKE-ROCHE. over with their other two children, boys, and took them to the Work home in Twenty-sixth street, and here left them without a word to any one. In 1891 Mrs. Burke-Roche obtained a divorce in Delaware and has since presided over her father's home. At the time his daughter returned home Frank Work said he had allowed her at first \$7,000 a year, and afterward made it \$12,000, but had cut off this allowance, and that soon after this his daughter had returned home. He said his daughter had married a man who had never worked and never could earn his own living. Mr. Work was called upon to pay the bills of the Burke-Roche family in London.

ISLAND DISAPPEARS.

Eight years ago the little island of Heligoland, lying twenty-five miles from the North German coast, opposite the mouth of the Elbe river, was ceded by England to Germany, in return for certain African concessions. The new owners were not then particularly rejoiced over their bargain, and how they have additional cause for discontent in the fact that the island—which is simply a triangular slab of red



HELIGOLAND.

mar land sandstone, scarcely three miles in circumference, rising abruptly 200 feet out of the sea—is visibly crumbling away and effacing itself in the waves more rapidly than any other place of equal size known to scientific observation. Within living memory startling changes of disintegration have taken place, and views made 25 years ago are quite misleading now. Tall bowlders, detached fragments of the mainland, diminish from year to year, and the whole face of the sea cliffs is honeycombed with caves, channels and arches. These are turned to account as bathing places, and, together with the sand bar beach lying about a mile distant, attract profitable throngs of summer visitors. A few generations, or at most a few centuries, more, and Heligoland will be only a flat and desolate sand dune like those of the surrounding sea.

The island as it is today consists of two very distinct parts, as shown in our illustration of the island. There is the Unterland, a flat stretch of strand on which is a cluster of houses. Boats and steamers come and go, and pas-

sengers are landed here. This Unterland runs close up under one of the wall-like cliffs of the island proper, a cliff too steep for any practicable paths to be made up its face. Communication with the summit, or Oberland, is therefore by means of a staircase of 192 steps, divided into four flights. This unique arrangement has been supplemented of late years by a huge lift, or elevator. Around the point to which these lead on the Oberland are more houses. So close are they to the edge of the cliff, so huddled together in this one corner, that they suggest the fancy that dwellings once scattered over the whole surface of the island have been swept like dead leaves by the wind, and that some have dropped over to find a resting place on the Unterland below.

On the level plane of the Oberland great fields of potatoes are planted, to provide food for the people in winter. They are then cut off from the mainland and obliged to depend on their own resources. Often even before the visitors have left in autumn there are storms that prevent the landing of provisions; then one must live on fish. The thrifty islanders turn their attention to good account and reap a harvest from the sea. They send quantities of fish to Hamburg, Cuxhaven and other towns, to be sold or exchanged for the turf or wood, or other necessities not native to Heligoland. They are of Frisian descent, and though they understand low German, they have kept their own language, as well as their costume and customs. There are now only 1,800 inhabitants, a startling decrease. Sixty years ago the population was 2,400, and at one period of the English occupation it rose to 4,000.

A STORY OF BEACONSFIELD.

Remarkable Capacity for Getting the Heart Out of Things.

Nowhere was Lord Beaconsfield seen to more advantage than when walking about the Huguendens plantations, spud in hand, while a congenial listener, says the Hon. J. Lawley in the London Telegraph. During the American civil war I returned for a short time to London in January, 1864. Running the blockade of the Potomac, I made my way from Virginia, where I had been acting for two years as special war correspondent of the Times, to New York, whence I sailed for Liverpool. Shortly after arriving in England I was requested by Mr. John Delane to run down to Huguendens, as Mr. Disraeli had expressed a wish to see me. At that time the American civil war had been in full blast for nearly three years, during the whole of which the southern states had been cut off from Europe, by a more or less rigorous blockade. Before I went to Huguendens I had already seen Lord Palmerston, Lord Shaftesbury, Mr. Gladstone, Mr. W. E. Forster, Mr. Robert Lowe and several other eminent and distinguished men. All were eager for information about that "terra incognita" the south, and all of them plied me plentifully with more or less pertinent questions. But on walking out with Mr. Disraeli, after luncheon at Huguendens, I found myself to be breathing the very same atmosphere that I had left behind me in Virginia. He told me that he had never witnessed a battle, and had never heard a bullet whistle in anger. Nevertheless, in listening to his questions and remarks I could have shut my eyes and imagined that he and I had just left Gen. A. P. Hill's division of the confederate army as they fought in the tangled "black-jack" thickets of Spotsylvania, so thoroughly had his creative imagina-

tion mastered all the sights, the sounds, the countless episodes and incidents with which war on a large scale is rife. In like manner I can remember that Isabel, the late Lady Burton, widow of Sir Richard Burton, remarked that Lord Beaconsfield, who had only passed two or three weeks in the desert in his early youth, had taken up all that the desert could suggest to those who had spent a lifetime among its desolate wastes.

Not Yet. Strange as it may seem, human ingenuity has not been altogether exhausted by that not inconsiderable section of the United States that has, on various grounds, presented appeals for divorce. A new provocation has been discovered by a lady petitioner whose case is about to come before a New York state court. It is that she is pursued by the ghost of the first wife of her husband; the wife declares that she has seen it repeatedly, and its continued visits constitute a continuance of marital relations impossible.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

HAVE A HOME LOST, LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

And Brought Him to an Inn and Took Care of Him, and on the Morrow When He Departed, Said I Will Repay Thee.—Luke 10: 35-36.

(Copyright 1899 by Louis Klopsch.)

This is the good Samaritan paying the hotel bill of a man who had been robbed and almost killed by bandits. The good Samaritan had found the unfortunate on a lonely, rocky road, where, to this very day, representations are sometimes committed upon travelers, and had put the injured man into the saddle, while this merciful and well-to-do man had walked till they got to the hotel, and the wounded man was put to bed and cared for. It must have been a very superior hotel in its accommodation, for, though in the country, the landlord was paid at the rate of what in our country would be four or five dollars a day, a penny being then a day's wages, and the two pennies paid in this case about two days' wages. Moreover, it was one of those kind-hearted landlords who are wrapped up in the happiness of their guests, because the good Samaritan leaves the poor wounded fellow to his entire care, promising that when he came that way again he would pay all the bills until the invalid got well. Hotels and boarding-houses are necessities. In very ancient times they were unknown, because the world had comparatively few inhabitants, and those were not much given to travel, and private hospitality met all the wants of sojourners, as when Abraham rushed out at Mamre to invite the three men to sit down to a dinner of veal; as when the people were positively commanded to be given to hospitality; as in many of the places in the East these ancient customs are practiced today. But we have now hotels presided over by good landlords, and boarding-houses presided over by excellent host or hostess, in all neighborhoods, villages and cities, and it is our congratulation that those of our land surpass all other lands. They rightly become the permanent residences of many people, such as those who are without families, such as those whose business keeps them migratory, such as those who ought not, for various reasons of health or peculiarity of circumstances, to take upon themselves the cares of housekeeping.

Many a man falling sick in one of these boarding-houses or hotels has been kindly watched and nursed, and by the memory of her own sufferings and losses the lady at the head of such a house has done all that a mother could do for a sick child, and the slumbering eye of God sees and appreciates her sacrifices in behalf of the stranger. Among the most marvelous cases of patience and Christian fidelity are many of those who keep boarding-houses, enduring without resentment the unreasonable demands of their guests for expensive food and attentions for which they are not willing to pay an equivalent—a lot of cranky men and women who are not worthy to tie the shoe of their queenly caterer. The outrageous way in which boarders sometimes act to their landlords and landladies shows that these critical guests had had early rearing, and that in the making-up of their natures all that constitutes the gentleman and lady was left out. Some of the most princely men and some of the most elegant women that I know of today keep hotels and boarding-houses.

But one of the great evils of this day is found in the fact that a large population of our towns and cities are giving up and have given up their homes and taken apartments, that they may have more freedom from domestic duties and more time for social life, and because they like the whirl of publicity better than the quiet and privacy of a residence they can call their own. The lawful use of these hotels and boarding-houses is for most people while they are in transit; but as a terminus they are in many cases demoralization, utter and complete. That is the point at which families innumerable have begun to disintegrate. There never has been a time when so many families, healthy and abundantly able to support and direct homes of their own, have struck tent and taken permanent abode in these public establishments. It is an evil wide as Christendom, and by voice and through the newspaper press I utter warning and burning protest, and ask Almighty God to bless the word, whether in the hearing or reading.

One of the worst damages that comes from the herding of so many people into boarding-houses and family hotels is inflicted upon children. It is only another way of bringing them up on the commons. While you have your own private house you can, for the most part, control their companionship and their whereabouts; but by twelve years of age in these public resorts, they will have picked up all the bad habits that can be furnished by the prurient minds of dozens of people. They will overhear blasphemies, and see quarrels, and get precocious in sin, and what the bartender does not tell them the porter or hostler or bell-boy will.

Besides that, the children will go out into this world without the restraining, anchoring, steady, and all-controlling memory of a home. From that one of us who have been blessed of such memory have escaped. It grips a man for eighty years, if he lives so long. It pulls him back from coors into which he otherwise would enter. It smites him with contrition in the very midst of his dissipations. As the fish already surrounded by the long, wide net swim out to sea, thinking

they can go as far as they please, and with gay toss of silvery scales they defy the sportsman on the beach, and after awhile the fishermen begin to draw in the net, hand over hand, and hand over hand, and it is a long while before the captured fish begin to feel the net, and then they start that way and that, hoping to get out, but find themselves approaching the shore, and are brought up to the very feet of the captors, so the memory of an early home sometimes seems to relax and let men out further and further from God, and further and further from shore—five years, ten years, twenty years, thirty years; but some day they find an irresistible mesh drawing them back, and they are compelled to retreat from their prodigality and wandering; and though they make desperate effort to escape the impression, and try to dive deeper down in sin, after a while are brought clear back and held upon the Rock of Ages.

If it be possible O father and mother! let your sons and daughters go out into the world under the semi-omnipotent memory of a good, pure home. About your two or three rooms in a boarding-house, or a family hotel, you can cast nosh glorious sanctity. They will think of these public caravansaries as an early stopping-place, malodorous with old victuals, coffees perpetually steaming, and meats in everlasting stew or broil, the air surcharged with carbonic acid, and corridors along which drunken boarders come staggering at one o'clock in the morning, rapping at the door till the affrighted wife lets them in. Do not be guilty of the sacrilege of blasphemy of calling such a place a home.

A home is four walls enclosing one family with identity of interest, and a privacy from outside inspection so complete that it is a world in itself, no one entering except by permission, bolted, and barred, and chained against all outside inquisitiveness. The phrase so often used in law books and legal circles is mildly suggested—every man's house is his castle. As much so as though it had drawbridge, portcullis, redoubt, bastion, and armed turret. Even the officer of the law may not enter to serve a writ, except the door be voluntarily opened unto him; burglary, or the invasion of it, a crime so offensive that the law clashes its iron jaws on any one who attempts it. Unless it be necessary to stay for longer or shorter time in family hotel or boarding-house—and there are thousands of instances in which it is necessary, as I showed you at the beginning—unless in this exceptional case, let neither wife nor husband consent to such permanent residence.

The public residence of hotel and boarding-house abolishes the grace of hospitality. Your guest does not want to come to such a table. No one wants to run such a gauntlet. Unless you are merciless hyper-criticism, and have a home of your own you will not be able to exercise the best rewarded of all the graces. For exercise of this grace what blessing came to the Shunammite in the restoration of her son to life because she entertained Elisha, and to the widow of Zarephath in the perpetual oil well of the miraculous cause because she fed a hungry prophet, and to Rahab in the preservation of her life at the demolition of Jericho because she entertained the spies, and to Laban in the formation of an interesting family relation because of his entertainment of Jacob, and to Lot in his rescue from the destroyed city because of his entertainment of the angels, and to Mary and Martha and Zaccheus in spiritual blessing because they entertained Christ, and to Publius in the island of Melita in the healing of his father because of the entertaining of Paul, drenched from the shipwreck, and of innumerable houses throughout Christendom upon which have come blessings from generation to generation because their doors swung easily open in the enlarging, ennobling, irradiating and divine grace of hospitality. I do not know what your experience has been, but I have had men and women visiting on every room—in the blessing they asked at the table, in the prayer they offered at the family altar, in the good advice they gave the children, in the gospelization that looked out from every lineament of their countenances; and at their departure was the sword of bereavement. The Queen of Norway, Sweden and Denmark had a royal cup of ten curves, or lips, each one having on it the name of the distinguished person who had drunk from it. And that cup which we offer to others in Christian hospitality, though it be of the plainest earthenware, is a royal cup, and God can read on all its sides the names of those who have taken from it refreshment. But all this is impossible unless you have a home of your own.

Young married man, as soon as you can, buy a place even if you have to put on it a mortgage reaching from base to capstone. The much-abused mortgage, which is ruin to a reckless man, to one prudent and provident is the beginning of a competency and a fortune for the reason he will not be satisfied until he has paid it off, and all the household are put on string economies until then. Deny yourself all superfluities and all luxuries until you can say, "everything in this house is mine, thank God!—every timber, every brick, every foot of plumb, every door-sill." Do not have your children born in a boarding-house, and do not yourself be buried from one. Have a place where your children can shout and sing and romp without being overhauled for the racket. Have a kitchen where you can do something toward the reformation of evil cookery and the lessening of this nation of dyspeptics. As Napoleon lost one of his great battles by an attack of indigestion, so many men have such a daily wrestle with the food swallowed, that they have no strength left for the battle of life; and though your wife

may know how to play on all musical instruments and rival a prima donna, she is not well educated unless she can boil an Irish potato and broil a nut-ton-chop, since the diet sometimes decides the fate of families and nations. Have a sitting-room with at least one easy-chair, even though you have to take turns at sitting in it, and books out of the public library or of your own purchase for the making of your family intelligent, and checker-boards and guessing matches, with an occasional blind man's bluff—which is of all games my favorite. Rouse up your home with all styles of innocent mirth, and gather up in your children's nature a reservoir of exuberance that will pour down refreshing streams when life gets parched, and the dark days come, and the light go out, and the laughter is smothered into a sob.

First, last, and all the time, have Christ in your home, Julius Caesar calmed the fears of an affrighted boatman who was rowing him in a stream by saying: "So long as Caesar is with you in the same boat, no harm can happen." And whatever storm of adversity or bereavement or poverty may strike your home, all is well as long as you have Christ the King on board. Make your home so far reaching in its influence, that down to the last moment of your children's life you may hold them with a heavenly charm. At seventy-six years of age the Demosthenes of the American senate lay dying at Washington—I mean Henry Clay, of Kentucky. His pastor sat at his bedside, and "the old man eloquent," after a long and exciting public life, trans-Atlantic and cis-Atlantic, was back again in the scenes of his boyhood, and he kept saying in his dream over and over again: "My mother! mother! mother!" May the parental influence we exert be not only potential, but holy, and so the home on earth be the vestibule of our home in heaven, in which place may we all meet—father, mother, son, daughter, brother, sister, grandfather, grandmother, and grandchild, and the entire group of precious ones, of whom we must say in the words of transporting John Wesley:

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

AGAINST CREMATION.

Many Difficulties Met by It—Advocates in England.

Cremation had many more difficulties to meet and much stronger prejudices to overcome in England than have confronted it here, but the British advocates of this method of disposing of the dead were persistent, and already their views, if not exactly popular yet, have ceased to excite active opposition. The Cremation society is now 25 years old. It took four years of work and argument to bring about the building of the first crematorium, and six years more passed before an incineration was publicly performed under the society's auspices. The number of incinerations has increased gradually from three in 1855 to 240 in 1898, and the total has reached 1,283. The argument against cremation upon which most emphasis has been laid by its reasonable, as distinguished from its sentimental, opponents, has been the danger of destroying the evidence of crime. To meet this objection, which is real, though of slight practical importance, the English society has assumed the obligation of investigating the condition of death in the case of every body for the incineration of which application is made, and it has now secured the services of a distinguished pathologist for consultation purposes in cases of unusual doubt or difficulty, and for making necropsies when required. The Medical Record, commenting on these facts, says it is an interesting question whether cremation, "while remaining optional in cases of death from ordinary causes, should not sooner or later become obligatory when death is due to such transmissible diseases as smallpox, scarlet fever, diphtheria, cholera, typhoid fever, tuberculosis, etc., at all events in the chief centers of population." Such a course, it says, would seem amply justified to sustain the active efforts being made in every direction to limit the ravages and restrict the dissemination of preventable disease.—New York Times.

Life is made a burden to Richard E. Cahalan, the Wyandotte chemist, by traveling men selling hair tonics and restorers. The other day one of these drummers opened up on him with all his vocal batteries and Cahalan could not get a word in edgewise. When the visitor finally stopped for breath Mr. Cahalan informed him that he prepared a hair restorer himself. "Do you mean to say that it has ever done such work as this?" and the great exhibited a number of photographs of people who he claimed had had their hair restored by his tonic. "Yes, and it has done more. I'll give you a sample," said Cahalan. "Last week I took a billiard ball and applied my restorer to it and the next morning it had a queue."

His Predilection. "I see," said the affable friend, "that you occasionally drop into poetry." "No," answered the laureate, fiercely, "I don't drop into poetry. I'm pushed into it by the government."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Disasters at Sea. Thirty-six foreign vessels, having an aggregate tonnage of 57,556, met with disaster in American waters last year

Advertisement for Vesta Cubular Lamp. Features include: 2 Years, were required to perfect our new Vesta Cubular Lamp which we now offer as something extraordinary. Illustrated Catalogue is Mailed Free. R. E. DIETZ CO., 60 Lighthouse St., New York. ESTABLISHED IN 1840. Only good Lamps are stamped "DIETZ."

Advertisement for 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.

Advertisement for Patents. H. R. WILLSON & CO. PATENT ATTORNEYS. READ IT before applying for patent. Address: Wash. D. C.

Advertisement for Patents. 50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C. Scientific American. MUNN & Co. 351 Broadway, New York.

Advertisement for Your Fortune. YOUR FORTUNE is in your hands. Your business is your strength. Keep the Record of your life. It is the key to your future. CARPENTER'S "How Awfully Good of You to Remember!"

Advertisement for Pearls of Thought. It is the height of art to conceal art. From the Latin. That is the best part of beauty which a picture cannot express.—Bacon. Better to be despised for too anxious apprehensions than ruined by too confident a security.—Burke.

Advertisement for The Cremation Society of England. Those gentlemen who are interested in the Cremation society of England are very anxious that the form of burial, as it may be called for want of a better term, be rendered obligatory in cases of infectious diseases. It appears from the remarks of Sir C. Cameron, M. P., at the recent annual meeting of the society that the home office is favoring the erection of crematories under proper safeguards, and that the London county council is also lending support to the system. Two hundred and forty crematories were carried out at Woking during the past year, and since the first cremation at the society's buildings there in 1885, 1,283 bodies have been thus disposed of. A new and more completely equipped crematorium is projected by the society, and this will be constructed as near London as possible.

# INSANE FEELING OF INDIGNATION

by ROBIN GREY

## CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

Well, I consented; I everlastingly disgraced myself by becoming a party to an infamous conspiracy. I give you due credit for the way in which you worked it—for the address with which you transported your niece to Torquay and daily absented yourself that I might go through the farce of my clandestine wooing. I heard, too, that your indignation when you arrived at the lodgings and found your niece gone was a very fine piece of acting. As for me, I fulfilled my part of the contract precisely as agreed. I took my poor helpless little wife to a certain room in a certain hotel, went out, as if to ascertain the times of the trains, caught the express to London, with your check in my pocket, and, as I thought, washed my hands of the whole affair. According to our agreement you were to send some one to fetch Miss Libbourne from the hotel, and see to her future yourself.

Today I learn, for the first time, that you did not fulfil this last condition. You were not only a traitor to your niece—you were a traitor to me. You left to probable want and misery a young and helpless girl who was not responsible for her actions.

Allow me to remark that, though I always considered you a thorough blackguard, in this you have exceeded all the villainies of which I ever thought you capable.

I have the pleasure to inform you that your niece is now restored to her right mind, that she is under the protection of a gentleman and his family in London, that she has her wedding ring, retains a distinct impression of her marriage, and that they are absolutely determined to sift the whole affair to the bottom.

I now ask whether you are prepared to make restitution to your niece of the fortune you fraudulently took from her. I shall expect an immediate and direct reply, and beg you to observe that I mean business. It will be quite fruitless for you to at-

tempt to leave England, as you know I now have both the means and the will to prevent it. I add no threats, but, expecting an immediate and direct reply, I remain, your declared enemy.

VALDANE MARTINEAU.

This letter was written as fast as the pen could traverse the paper. When it was sealed and stamped, the writer paused. He had very little doubt that, with the influence he possessed, he could compel Daniel Brandon, Miss Libbourne's uncle, to disgorge at least what remained of poor Marguerite's fortune. But at what cost? He dropped his head between his hands and thought long and desperately. The money could not possibly be restored without his name appearing. He would have the bitter humiliation of confessing that it was he who had deprived Marguerite of her liberty, and that his sole motive had been a bribe. He would have to make restitution and then have the marriage set aside on the plea of the bride's having been unfit to enter into any contract at the time. His cheeks burned with disgrace at the thought. Could he bear the disgrace of it? Worst of all, could he bear Marguerite's eyes turned upon him in seathing horror and contempt? Springing up, he paced the room again with restless feet.

"Atone—atone!" cried conscience. "It is all that remains to you. Give back the money that you received for that shameful piece of work. Set Marguerite free—free to marry some one whom she loves!"

He caught his breath and leaned against the wall; he looked the picture of misery. He thought of the daily visits he paid Marguerite at Torquay—how the sad eyes brightened at his coming; how she would kiss the flowers he brought her, how she

watched for him at the window. She would have followed him to the world's end then—now she had no recollection of having seen his face! He recalled the tears when he used to leave her, the clinging arms around his neck, the soft lips on his cheek—the one word which she understood in those days was "Good-by!"

"Oh, thank heaven, I was always gentle to her!" he groaned.

Slowly again he approached the table and saw there was something shining there. It was her wedding ring which she had left behind. With a sudden, uncontrollable impulse he snatched it up and pressed it to his lips, then paused, aghast at his own action, and blushed like a girl. He held the golden circlet almost reverently in his hand a moment, staring at it; then he put it into his waistcoat pocket, caught up the letter he had written, and tore it across and across, scattering the fragments about the room in his excitement. What was Lady Mildred to him now? He felt that he had never loved her. He laid a peremptory hand on the bell.

"Smiles," he said, as that worthy appeared, "search Mr. Leroy's safes for a copy of the will of George John Libbourne, and let me have it as soon as you find it—the first thing tomorrow morning. I am going now."

"Yes, sir."

Valdane took his hat and hurried out; even the air of Lance seemed reviving after what he had just passed through. His face was hard and resolute; for a time the struggle was over. "Heaven forgive me if I use deceit," he said; "but I mean, if human effort can accomplish it—I mean to win my own wife!"

CHAPTER VIII.

There was little outward change in Doctor Stelling's house to tell of the tremendous social revolution which had so altered the destinies of the dwellers therein.



AN INSANE FEELING OF INDIGNATION FILLED THE HEART OF THE INTRUDER.

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Valdane Martineau, walking up to it on the last day of August, noted that a hansom cab was waiting at the door, and presently two servants appeared, carrying down the steps a gentleman's portmanteau, gun, tennis racket, et cetera. Evidently a departure of some sort was at hand.

He addressed one of the servants. "Is Miss Libbourne at home? Can I see her?"

"Yes, sir; walk in, sir, please."

Mr. Martineau walked in accordingly; the girl threw open the surgery door, evidently under the impression that that room was vacant, and the visitor walked straight in, then stopped short with a sudden exclamation.

A pretty tableau was arranged in the window. Marguerite was in the arms of a tall handsome young man in traveling dress. She was crying bitterly, and at the moment of Valdane's inopportune entrance Bernard was in the act of kissing away her tears.

An insane feeling of indignation filled the heart of the intruder, and he with difficulty restrained himself from crying out: "Confound you, sir, let go of my wife!"

He checked himself just in time, managed to get out an "I beg your pardon," and beat a hasty retreat.

The two parted instantly; Bernard was the first to recover himself. He walked forward, hurriedly took Marguerite's hand, murmured "A last goodbye, my darling—I shall lose my train," and went out into the hall. She followed him, not even heeding the presence of Valdane; stood on the threshold, biting her lip to keep down her tears, and waved him sweet farewells with her little hand.

The young lawyer stood irresolute. He could hardly hope for an interview

in this state of Miss Libbourne's emotions—he had not sufficiently realized before the existence of a tangible rival. Sadly he admitted that young Stelling was a far handsomer man than he. At this moment Marguerite darted by him and ran quickly up the stairs.

One of the servants came to him. "Miss Libbourne will see you in five minutes, if you'll take the trouble to wait, sir."

He was ushered into the dining-room, and sat down; the place was shabby, but comfortable; the carpet was worn, but the bookshelves were well stocked—it was evidently the abode of cultured and refined people. One or two excellent engravings were on the walls—the window-boxes were full of mignonette.

Punctually at the expiration of the five minutes Marguerite came in. Her eyelids were still red, and she carried a handkerchief in her hand; but she was quite composed. She wore a white dress, clean and fresh, and he thought he had never seen anything so sweet and gracious as she looked that day.

He was very pale as they shook hands, and blundered into an apology for disturbing her; a subject she dismissed with a wave of the hand.

"You have brought me the will to look at?" she questioned, seating herself near him at the corner of the table. For answer he produced the document, keenly watching the flush which came into her face.

"My wife's only brother, Daniel Brandon? Why, that was my uncle—Uncle Daniel—I remember that now! Of course he was Uncle Daniel! Wait." She half started up, and paused, but sat down again disappointed. "I thought just then that I had remembered the name of—the other one, you know?"

"But you cannot?" Fixing his eyes upon her, he held his breath. "No," she answered sadly, "I cannot," and continued her reading of the will. "Daniel Brandon of Rue Parisienne, Liege. That does not help much. It does not give his English address," she said disappointedly.

"No, that is a drawback certainly, but we can try Liege. His business may be there," suggested Valdane, feeling more and more a traitor as he recalled the fact that Daniel Brandon's business had failed, and that he himself had left Liege ten years ago. Marguerite went on reading.

"Ah," she cried at length, "here is daylight on the subject at last! So my father left me money, and it was to go to my uncle if I married against his will. Oh, I have been nobly treated, have I not, Mr. Martineau?"

"You have been terribly wronged," he said in a low voice.

She knitted her brows; evidently she was trying to understand.

"It seems—it seems—I have it!" she cried at last. "This man—this creature who married me—Valdane wined—was nothing but a tool—a thing bribed by my uncle to do his work, paid by Daniel Brandon to go through the farce of marriage with me, in order to get at my money!"

"You have quick intelligence, Miss Libbourne. I think it very likely you are right."

She looked straight into his face with her large searching eyes.

"I have also come to the same conclusion," he replied in a low voice.

She read to the end, and pushed away the will with a deep sigh.

"If I had my rights, I should be a rich woman," she said.

"You would. May I say how earnestly I trust you may obtain your rights?"

She looked up at him—a strange, puzzled look.

(To be continued.)

## THE SPITFIRE.

We were not a bit alike, and had few tastes in common, but, some way, Myra Seymour and I had been rather intimate since childhood. She was small, dark, vivacious. I, tall, fair, quiet. I was the younger by two years, but she liked to have people think me ever so much older than she, and I never took the trouble to say I wasn't. She was one of my bridesmaids, and kept up her habit of running in at all hours to see me. Karl often said it was a great nuisance, and that evening—six months after our wedding day—I did wish that she had stayed away.

I had a new book that I wanted Karl to read to me, and was terribly put out when he said, as Myra finally arose to go:

"Wait a moment, Miss Myra. I am going downtown and will take you home, if you really can't stay a while longer with Jeanne. That is, if Tom Benton's not coming for you."

Myra giggled and pretended to blush behind her muff.

"What a tease you are, Mr. Ramsay. Why should Mr. Benton come for me? Jeanne, you naughty old married woman, what have you been telling your husband? Sorry I can't stay—as Karl left the room—but Tom said he would come in about 8, and I'm not sure that anybody knows where I am."

"Of course, in that case I cannot ask you to remain," I said lightly, and went into the hall, where my husband was putting on his overcoat.

"Don't go, Karl," I whispered in the shelter of his arms. "I'm not at all well, and I do want you to read to me."

"I am sorry, sweetheart, but I promised to meet a man at the Ebbitt. I won't be gone long. You know I'd rather much stay with my precious wife."

"I know nothing of the kind"—more crossly than I had ever before spoken to him—and went back to Myra, only turning my cheek when he tried to kiss me at the door. When they were gone I flew up to my room, and, throwing myself on the lounge, gave way to my pent-up tears.

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## HOUSEKEEPING ON STEAMSHIP

Amount of Food Eaten by Passengers on an Ocean Liner.

"One tidy little refrigerator about six feet wide and twice that depth is the buttermilk stall in this market under the sea," writes Helen C. Candee, in an exchange. "Little tubs of butter are arranged on shelves to the amount of 5,000 pounds, and in company with these are 20,000 eggs. Twenty-five hundred quarts of milk and cream are stored in a separate room, all having been sterilized. This market has a room especially for salt meats, and here are hams, bacon and tongues to the amount of 4,000 pounds. There are some articles of food without which the epicure would be unhappy, and which must be alive when cooked. Chief among these are oysters, of which 16,000 are carried to meet the wants of the passengers. Clams are only provided to the number of 1,500. Lobsters are not abundantly supplied; 700 pounds is all the storeroom shelters. This market in the bottom of the ship contains, besides the things mentioned, fruits, green vegetables and an enormous stock of groceries. The latter is only limited by space, for groceries are not perishable goods and will keep from one voyage until another until used. Tea and coffee are used in large amounts—about thirty-three pounds a day of tea and fifty pounds of coffee. Perishable supplies are taken on board in proportion to the number of passengers booked, and anything of this kind which is left over when the ship reaches port is eaten by the crew.

"Away down in the bottom of the ship the chief steward has a market of his own, one which he has stocked and from which he draws, thus serving in the double capacity of merchant and customer. Here is an enormous refrigerator, and is presided over by a steward who is responsible for every pound of meat within it. Before the ship slips from the dock this room is stocked, for a full ship, with 20,000 pounds of beef, 2,000 pounds of veal and 3,000 pounds of mutton. From hooks along the walls and ceiling of another refrigerator hang bunches of birds, very much as dried corn and peppers hang from the rafters of old farmhouses. As many chickens as can be tied together are hung until 4,000 pounds are stowed away. Ducks are not as popular as chickens, therefore 700 pounds only are provided—about 100 pounds' allowance for each day. Turkeys are liked, and 1,000 pounds must be provided for the demands of the cook. Pigeons, squabs and other small birds, these are reckoned in pieces, and it is calculated that the family which floats across the ocean will devour 1,600 birds."

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(To be continued.)

MAGNIFICENT LAZINESS.

A New Orleans Tramp Holds the Record for Ease.

At about noon a fat and healthy-looking, but phenomenally tattered, tramp sat furiously dozing on a bench in Lafayette square, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. The nearby tablet of the geodetic survey announced that he was in exactly latitude 20 degrees 56 minutes 59 seconds and longitude 90 degrees 4 minutes 9 seconds, but the fact disturbed him not. Leaning back luxuriously, he appeared to be bursting from every seam of his dilapidated attire, and as he passed in and out of cat naps he nodded solemnly, like a porcelain mandarin. His legs were crossed and his suspended foot was incased in a shoe from which most of the forward portion of the sole was missing, exposing his bare and dirty toes from below. It was held to his foot by a string tied around his instep; in fact, he was literally "on his uppers," a circumstance which bothered him as little as the geodetic tablet. Presently, in one of his waking intervals, he espied a half-smoked cigar stump lying on the pavement about a yard from the bench. For a moment he surveyed it calmly, dispassionately, almost judicially. Then he executed a remarkable strategic movement. Without stirring the upper portion of his body, he slowly uncrossed his legs, lowered his foot accurately and deliberately over the treasure trove, gripped it in a convulsive clutch of his toes, reversed the motion, raised his foot, carrying with it the stump, crossed his legs, languidly stretched forth his hand and secured his prize. A gouty clubman, who was out for a constitutional and who had watched the proceeding from another bench, was lost in admiration. "Why the man is a wonder!" he exclaimed to a friend. "There is something magnificent, almost supernatural in such laziness as that! He has elevated it to an art, to a—but, hold, it would be thousand pities if he were disturbed for a match. I must offer him one!" The gouty clubman arose with difficulty, hobbled down the walk, and drawing a silver match-case from his pocket, extended it with a polite bow. The tramp manifested no surprise, but slowly extracted a match and ignited the stump. "Tanks," he murmured, and closed his eyes. "He is superb!" said the clubman when he rejoined his friend; "he is a record-breaker! He is the laziest man in the world!"

Innocent Amusement.

Caller—"Isn't your little boy rather young to take so much interest in the newspaper?" Chicago Mother—"Yes, he is only 4 years old, but he has the keenest sense of humor I ever saw. He spends nearly all his time reading the editorials in the St. Louis daily papers."

The Boston City hospital took care of 10,000 persons last year.

## MECCAS OF WESTERN TOURIST

Colorado, Utah, California and the Northwest.

Unsurpassed facilities in the way of superb equipment for first-class travel is offered by the old reliable Missouri Pacific Railway, the fast mail route from St. Louis to Kansas City and the West, with choice of two routes to the famous summer resorts. Exceedingly low rates, both one way and round-trip are offered this season. Illustrated and descriptive pamphlets furnished free on application to any agent of the company, H. C. Townsend, G. P. & T. Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

Canine Vanity.

Miss Prism—"Don't let your dog bite me, little boy. Boy—He won't bite, ma'am. Miss Prism—But he is showing his teeth. Boy (with pride)—Certainly he is, ma'am; and if you had good teeth as he has you'd show 'em, too."

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Sweating Feet. At all Drugstores and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

One Was Enough.

Agent—Do you think I could sell your father a lightning rod, little boy? Boy—Nope! Dad's got one rod and dat's got enough lightning in it to burn me an' der dawg up wid.

New Through Sleeping Car Line

Between St. Louis and Denver. The Missouri Pacific Railway, in connection with the Rock Island, is now operating through sleeping car, leaving St. Louis 9 a. m., arriving Denver 11 o'clock next morning.

When you use an oath you defy God and savor it devil.

Death only changes the surroundings not the eternity.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Fair haired people are becoming less numerous than formerly.

If the sun sets in dark, heavy clouds, expect rain the next day.

Perfect System Cleaners.

Keep clean inside as well as outside. You'll be nearest cleanliness. Caswell's Candy Cathartic cleanses and purify your body inside. All druggists, 10c, 50c, 90c.

Better kiss the girl before you propose—she may refuse you.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

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

A very red sky in the east at sunset indicates stormy winds.

We will forfeit \$1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. THE PRISO CO., Warren, Pa.

A bright yellow sun indicates wind, a pale yellow, wet.

"We have never had a bottle returned," proudly asserts the proprietor of Brown's Teething Cordial.

The mule doesn't admire the short ears of the horse.

# Are You Ever Depressed?

And is it not due to nervous exhaustion? Things always look so much brighter when we are in good health. How can you have courage when suffering with headache, nervous prostration and great physical weakness?

Would you not like to be rid of this depression of spirits?

How? By removing the cause. By taking

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla**

It gives activity to all parts that carry away useless and poisonous materials from your body. It removes the cause of your suffering, because it removes all impurities from your blood. Send for our book on Nervousness.

To keep in good health you must have perfect action of the bowels. Ayer's Pills cure constipation and biliousness.

Write to our Doctors.

Perhaps you would like to consult some eminent physician about your condition. Then write us freely all the particulars in your case. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost.

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

**CANDY CATHARTIC**

**REGULATE THE LIVER**

**PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS**

Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner. Has won in every case involving claims, city, state, and federal.

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

It omitted with Thompson's Eye Water.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 29—1899

# GIVEN AWAY FREE!

Unique and Generous Proposition Made the Readers of this Paper—The Best Medicine in the Known World will be Sent Free to Every Reader Who is Sick or Ailing.

A Positive, Speedy and Permanent Guaranteed Cure for Constipation and all Diseases Arising from Impure Blood, Such as Rheumatism, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Backache, Nervous Diseases, as Well as Diseases Peculiar to Women—A Splendid Chance that Must be Promptly Seized—Nothing Like it was Ever Before Offered the Public by a Reliable House.

The great blood purifier Zaegel's Swedish Essence of Life is to be given away free to everybody. This famous remedy comes as near being a bodily restorer as we ever likely to find. When taken into the stomach it acts so pleasantly upon the digestion that a good healthy appetite results; and the liver, bowels, kidneys and bladder all come in for a share of the new strength and vigor.

RHEUMATISM 15 YEARS.

TILLAMOOK, OREGON, Aug. 10, 1898.

The sample package you so kindly sent me has done me more good than I had expected. I have suffered with rheumatism for 15 years, and since taking your sample I am entirely relieved of all pain; as a consequence I can and do on all occasions recommend this precious remedy, and desire never to be without it in my family.

FILES.

GREENHILL, WIS., Aug. 21, 1898.

I take pleasure in testifying to the merits of Zaegel's Swedish Essence of Life. I find it all that you claim it to be, and secure great relief from blind piles, with which I am sorely afflicted.



# The Wettlaufer & Ratz

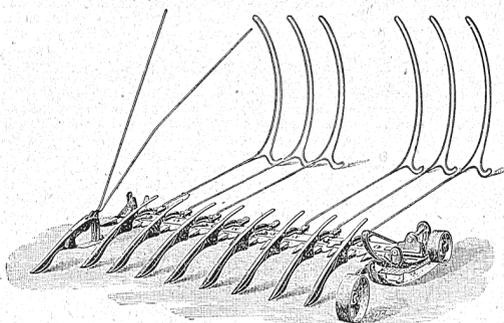
## PEA HARVESTERS

(PATENTED APRIL 27, 1896.)

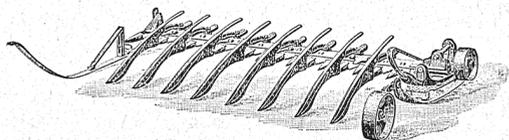
Manufactured and sold by Wettlaufer & Ratz Manufacturing Co., Cass City, Mich.

World breaker of the pea field. Simplest Pea Harvester made. No holes to be drilled in mower bar, and does not break guards like other harvesters and can be adjusted to any mower made. Over seven thousand in use in Canada, and over two hundred in Huron, Grand Traverse and Sanilac Counties, Michigan, and all give entire satisfaction. We guarantee every Harvester to work satisfactory when ground is in condition.

Pea Harvester and Buncher Attached.



This buncher can be attached to any other harvester or any mowing machine in the world and is a grand success. It saves the work of one man and leaves the peas in bunches and prevents shelling the grain.



Pea Harvester Attached to Cutter-Bar.

This is the only Pea Harvester built of steel and malleable iron. For the sake of a dollar or two buy the best, it is the cheapest in the long run. Wait and see; it means money in your pocket.

## Wettlaufer & Ratz Mfg. Co.,

Proprietors, Cass City, Mich.

### DISTRICT NEWS.

The Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron Railway paid taxes to the state amounting to \$3,701 Wednesday.

It is reported that the contract for building the electric bridge across the Quianiasse River was let Wednesday.—Unionville Crescent.

Bishop Foley has assigned Rev. F. Howlett to St. Phelix's Church at Pinnebog. He was one of the fourteen priests recently ordained by the Bishop.

The government has advertised for bids for dredging the river and bay. The bids will be opened July 24th and the work must be commenced within 10 days after the contracts are let, and the work must be completed before September 1, 1900.—Sewawaing Blade.

D. L. Caven, the colonization agent for the Canadian Northwest, who has made this place his headquarters for the past three years, has decided to move his office to Saginaw. Mr. Caven is in town this week packing up his effects and expects to leave Saturday.—Bad Axe Democrat.

This quarter Sanilac county paid \$213.10 for the care of its insane. This is the lowest of any quarter for a number of years. The charge is made on a basis of 42 cents a day, with clothing and postage expense added. Sanilac county has eight patients, but four of them were but recently admitted.

On the 4th Chas. Leipprandt had his wheel stolen. Several days after Albert Newberry saw the wheel in possession of a young man in Chandler township and immediately notified Mr. Leipprandt, who secured Deputy Sheriff Pruner and placed the young fellow under arrest. He is now in jail at Bad Axe and will be placed in the reform school to think over his misdeed.—Pigeon Critic.

Two hundred men are now at work on the Harbor Beach division of the F. & P. M. railroad. Broad gauge rails are being laid outside the narrow gauge rails and this method will be proceeded with until the entire distance is covered, with the exception of crossings, etc. It is expected that on or about Aug. 1 all of the switches, crossings, etc., will be connected in one day. The relaying of the rails is now completed from Palms to Ruth, a distance of 12 miles.—Sanilac Republican.

Tuesday at noon the news spread around that Hector Bolton, living in Chandler township had committed suicide by hanging. He went to the barn as his mother had, supposed, to attend to his horses, but instead procured a piece of rope, fastened it to one of the beams in the barn and was found hanging there by the hired man. On his person was found \$900 in cash and papers which in the aggregate footed up \$1,400.47. He was 49 years old and leaves a mother and three sons. It appears that domestic troubles was the cause of him committing the deed, for on the day of his death he was to appear in court to answer to a bill of divorce.—Elkton Advance.

**Glorious News 4**  
Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargile, of Washita, I. T. He writes: "Four bottles of Electric Bitters has cured Mrs. Brewer of scrofula, which has caused her great suffering. Terrible sores would break out on her head and face, and the best doctors could give no help; but her cure is complete and her health is excellent." This shows what thousands have proved,—that Electric Bitters is the best blood purifier known. It's the supreme remedy for eczema, tetter, scald rheum, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poison, helps digestion and builds up the strength. Only 50 cents. Sold by T. H. Fritz, Druggist. Guaranteed.

An exchange tells of a reporter who retired to his virtuous couch one night, there to "sleep the sleep of the just and innocent," and dreamed that the editor had decided to issue a paper that was entirely satisfactory. Every item was carried around to different houses, and if objections were made it was not published. When the patrons unfolded the paper that week they found nothing but a blank sheet. The editor slept sweetly that night, knowing that he had printed nothing to offend anyone, and for once he was entirely satisfied.

**FREE OF CHARGE.**  
Any adult suffering from a cold settled on the breast, bronchitis, throat or lung troubles of any nature, who will call at T. H. Fritz's, will be presented with a sample bottle of Boschee's German Syrup, free of charge. Only one bottle given to one person, and none to children without order from parents.  
No throat or lung remedy ever had such a sale as Boschee's German Syrup in all parts of the civilized world. Twenty years ago millions of bottles were given away, and your druggists will tell you its success was marvelous. It is really the only Throat and Lung Remedy generally endorsed by physicians. One 75 cent bottle will cure or prove its value. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries. 7-20-09

Watch for some special prices on wheels in A. A. Hitchcock's adv. next week.  
Bygones are always bygones. The world is interested only in the man that is ahead.

**NO ? ABOUT IT**  
No question with those who have used it, but write John Ryan, H. H. Simpson or Mrs. W. H. Merriek, Bad Axe, Mich.

Patronize your home miller, says an exchange, and to be frank and honest about the matter there is no enterprise so essential to the agricultural town as the custom grist or flouring mill and no other enterprise so worthy to be fostered and protected by the merchants and other trades people in whose midst it is located. The "good milling town" is the point sought out by the farmers, and where the "grist" goes the other "trading" usually follows. The better the milling facilities the better the situation all 'round, and the way to provide for the most desirable accommodations in this particular is to give the local miller your patronage to the fullest extent possible. Make his brand of flour your "leader." Advertise it. Talk it. Push it. The incentive for the mill man to do his utmost not to be found wanting, under such favorable conditions, at once becomes apparent, and such harmonious and enthusiastic co-operation in its results and far reaching in its benefits to the community at large.

For Sores, Ulcers, Burns, Galls, Piles, nothing so good as Banner Salve, the most healing medicine in the world. See T. H. FRITZ.

The Farm Journal is choke full of gumption and has the largest circulation of any farm paper in the world. It is good everywhere. We offer it for a short time as a prize to subscribers to this paper a year ahead and the Farm Journal for the balance of 1899 and all of 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903, nearly five years, all for the price of our paper alone.

**Oleomargarine in the South.**  
The south is in a pitiable condition regarding the tameness with which she submits to be the favorite dumping ground for all kinds of adulterated food products. Our people, individually, complain about the frauds practiced upon them in this matter, but there is little organized effort made in any quarter to put a stop to these evils. In some southern states the influences of the cottonseed oil interests have up to this time been too strong to admit of legislation against adulterated and counterfeited lard and butter. While in Mexico recently we learned that the laws of that country were very strict in reference to the sale of counterfeited and adulterated food products of all kinds and that the laws are seemingly enforced with more vigor than with us. There oleomargarine and like products may be sold under their true names, but woe be unto the person or firm that dares to sell counterfeit for the genuine.—Southern Dairyman.

The newest safety pin is of gold, enamelled and having a broad, flat piece at the lower side, into which the pin clasps. At the hinge is an initial set with diamonds.

I have been using Foley's Kidney Cure and state that it cured me and I recommend it to those so afflicted. OSCAR BOWMAN, Lebanon, Ky. T. H. FRITZ.

**Good Farm Management.**  
The dairyman's reward comes as much from good farm management as from the care of his cows. He runs a dairy with most profit who gives most attention to making his farm produce large crops of grass and grain upon which to support his cattle.

**BACKACHE**

WHY?  
Because your Liver and Kidneys are out of order.

DR. J. H. McLEAN'S  
**LIVER AND KIDNEY BALM**

is the "PEERLESS REMEDY" for curing ailments of the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, Diabetes, Rheumatism and Bright's Disease.

\$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

FOR SALE BY  
ALL DRUGGISTS.



**Ask Him! Who?**  
JONES OF BINGHAMTON,  
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.  
What? Why on Scales.  
"He Pays the Freight."

## Good Flour.

Is what you want and that is

Just the kind we make:

Our White Lily

will please you. Ask your grocer for it.....

We also make.....

High-grade Corn Meal  
Buckwheat, Graham and Rye Flour.

**Heller's Best**  
and Economy  
Brands of Winter Wheat Flour.

**C. W. HELLER, Prop.**

## Those Fine Buggies Will Suit You

Because they are not merely built to sell but to give good service. Come and look them over and get prices.

## Horseshoeing a Special Feature.

All kinds of repair work given prompt attention. Give us your work and your orders for new goods.

**H. S. WICKWARE.**

## Greenizen Marble and Granite Works

Foreign and Domestic Marble and Granite



## Headstones, Cemetery and building work of all Descriptions.

Re-lettering, Re-setting and Repairing Cemetery Work a specialty. Estimates cheerfully given. Office and shop in basement of Town Hall.

## Pianos and Organs from \$50 to \$1200.

## Greenizen Bros., Props.

R. W. Greenizen, Mgr.

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

**DO YOUR BOTHER YOU**

IF THEY DO

call on us and learn the cause and secure the remedy. It is necessary to know what the trouble is before relief can be obtained. Only an optician, after thorough examination, can determine what you need, and, of course, only an optician can supply it. There's nothing in the whole range of optical appliances that we cannot provide at reasonable prices, and our entire examinations and tests of sight are careful, accurate, and thoroughly scientific. You can't afford the risk of delay.

**J. F. HENDRICK.**

J. A. CALDWELL, of Cass City, has

**Moved**

buildings for so many years that he is prepared to handle any

**Building**

quickly and properly. He has raised or moved a large percentage of the buildings within a radius of

**Thirty Miles**

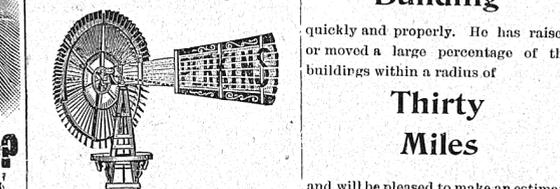
and will be pleased to make an estimate if you have need of any such service. He has the only set of moving trucks in the Thumb.

**I am Prepared**

to do work in the following lines in first-class manner and at reasonable prices.

**Steam and Hot Water Fitting.**  
**Pump Repairing.**  
**Well Driving.**  
**Piping for Lawns and Plain Plumbing.**

**N. GABLE.**  
Agent for Perkins Wind Mill.



**Wm. Ferguson, Prop.**

## Bige-low & Son

Sell Cold Water Paint Cheap.

Cheap substitute for Barns and Sheds.

Binder Twine, Sprayers, Pure Paris Green, Hay Ropes.

## LANDON, ENO & KEATING

MANUFACTURERS OF

Sash, Blinds, Doors, Flooring, Siding, Mouldings, Lath, Shingles, Etc. Bee supplies of all kinds.

**OUR SPECIAL STONE SILLS**  
For Windows and Doors.

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

## The Cass City Marble and Granite Works

Will do you a better job for the price than any concern in the Thumb.

**Wm. Ferguson, Prop.**

## Your Interests are akin to My Business.

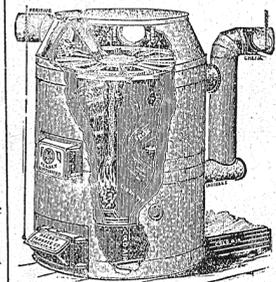
In studying both I have decided to devote my entire time to business at the old stand, corner of Main and Oak streets, and here established agencies outside to conduct my patent rack business. My personal attention will be given to the horseshoeing, blacksmithing and all lines of repairs and woodwork.

As cash is the axle grease of business, I shall aim to make it pay you to deal with me on that basis.

I will enlarge my shops with a view of making a specialty of new work and promise you satisfaction.

**E. McKIM.**

## Kelsey.... Warm Air Generators.



Assure the following advantages:  
A system of heating on a par with steam or hot water.  
Absolute cleanliness and cool cellars.  
Hot water heat for conservatories and kitchen.  
Distant rooms positively heated with hot air.  
A very great saving in fuel from that required by the ordinary hot air furnace.  
For full particulars and prices or estimates call on

**S. L. Bennet,**  
Tinner, Plumber and Bicycle Repairer.

For references in regard to Kelsey Furnaces write John Ryan, H. H. Simpson or Mrs. W. H. Merriek, Bad Axe, Mich.

NEWS FOR MICHIGANDERS.

A Whole Regiment of News Items From Michigan Towns

CAPTURED FOR BRIEF READING.

The Bay City Manufacturers of Beet Sugar Will Doubtless Apply to the Courts to Obtain Bounty - A Lost Watch Stolen by a Burglar.

Will Have to be Settled in the Courts.

The Michigan Sugar Co. of Hay City, maintains that the bounty law of 1897 is constitutional, but Atty.-Gen. Oren says it is not. Two weeks ago, Land Commissioner French issued a certificate showing that \$24,000 was due for sugar manufactured in January and February of this year. Dix referred the matter to the attorney-general for an opinion as to his right to draw a warrant for the payment of the amount from the general fund. The attorney-general has concluded that the expense is not a general expense of the state government on which the legislature can predicate a tax under section 7, article 14, of the constitution, which says that "the legislature shall provide for an annual tax, sufficient with other resources, to pay the estimated expenses of the state government, the interest of the state debt, and such deficiency as may occur in the resources." This squarely raises the question as to the constitutionality of the law.

Burglar Uncovered an Old Crime.

During the last presidential campaign Mrs. R. A. Myler, of Buchanan, attended a political meeting in the opera house, and on leaving the building left her purse containing a gold watch and a \$5 bill on the chair she occupied. No clue to the finder was discovered until a few days ago, and then it came about in a peculiar manner. On July 4, while the family was away from the house, a farmer residing southwest of Buchanan, was burglarized and among the booty secured were two gold watches. The burglar was captured and the goods recovered. Among them was found the watch of Mrs. Myler. It now comes out that the farmer picked up the purse and kept it, and he was arrested and will doubtless suffer for his crime.

A Destructive Smudge.

Richard Foote, a farmer near Standish, started a fire to keep away mosquitoes, and the blaze spread to his barn, which was totally destroyed, together with the horses inside it. Another occurrence of a similar nature last week was at Mason, where a man started a smudge in his chicken house to drive out the chicken lice. The barn caught fire, and while the man was hustling around to put out the fire he fell down a flight of stairs and broke his wrist. The fire department put out the fire before the barn was burned, but they also put out the smudge, so that the chicken lice are still doing business at the old stand.

A Big Iron Ore Bed Found.

The largest iron ore bed reported this year has been made by Pickands, Mather & Co., the Cleveland, O., iron men, upon the land of John Grinninger in Stambaugh township, in Iron county. The property is located about two miles south of the village of Stambaugh and adjoins the Dober mine and Oliver mining property on the south. The discovery was made with a diamond drill, a hole having penetrated over 200 feet of the formation; 60 feet of clean ore was found, and an average of the whole length of the hole gives nearly 50 per cent iron.

A Very Clever Game.

Here is the very latest game gotten up by promissory note swindlers and worked in southwestern Michigan. A well dressed man of clerical appearance drives up to a farmhouse and asks permission to stay for the night. Before the family and their guest retire for the night a man and woman stop at the house and inquire the way to the nearest minister, saying they wish to get married. The guest says he is a clergyman and offers his services. A "marriage certificate" is filled out after the ceremony has been gone through with, and the farmer and his wife are asked to sign it as witnesses. They do so, and a few weeks afterward the certificate turns up as a promissory note for several hundred dollars which has been sold to some bank which proceeds to collect.

Indians Looking After Their Cash.

A band of 20 Pottawatomi Indians went to Kalamazoo recently from southwestern Michigan to make affidavits to establish claims for money which had once been granted them by the courts but was either mislaid or misappropriated. The lands for which they were to receive pay were 49 sections near Niles, 16 near Mendon and 91 around Schoolcraft. The money, \$160,000, it is claimed was paid according to an old census roll, consequently 365 members of the tribe received no pay and 272 received the money.

It is so dry in Cass county farmers have been obliged to stop cultivating corn.

The overflowing of the Muskegon river has caused great damage to celery beds. One man estimates his loss at \$3,000.

Farmers in the vicinity of Three Oaks say that few of their wheat fields will yield for harvesting. Other crops are all right.

The city fathers at Albion believe in good roads, and have purchased a gravel pit to supply the material for improving the streets.

A Bad Case of Hydrophobia.

Mrs. John Edgett, living three miles east of Lakeville, began to develop symptoms of hydrophobia on the 13th and the following morning she was raging mad. Mrs. Edgett is but 16 years old and has been married less than a year. Some time after her marriage she was bitten by a little "whiffet" dog, but experienced no pain or evil effects from the bite. The first noticed of this terrible malady was the queer action of Mrs. Edgett on the above date. She had harnessed herself to a rig, taken the bits in her mouth and had drawn the buggy about a quarter of a mile. Several neighbors took her home and locked her in the barn, where she began to eat hay in a ravenous manner. Doctors pronounce it a clear case of hydrophobia. The patient barks, spits and foams at the mouth, and her suffering is terrible to witness. The physicians have strapped her on a bed, in which position she will probably remain until death comes to relieve her of her terrible agony.

\$100,000,000 Worth of Untaxed Property.

One of the duties of the state tax commission is to reach the vast amount of personal property which now escapes taxation. In order to do this experts must be employed. The commission predicts that with an expenditure of from \$25,000 to \$30,000, including the salaries of the commissioners, not less than \$100,000,000 of property will be added to the assessment rolls of the state for the year 1900. If this shall be the result, and the average rate of taxation paid by the other property of the state is collected thereon, the returns for the expenditure noted will be not less than \$2,000,000, and the other property now being assessed therefor will be relieved to a like extent.

For a National Filter.

The fact that in the near future a filtering plant to cost \$30,000 will be a necessity at Lake Goguae, the source of Battle Creek's water supply, has caused a novel suggestion. In the lake, near pumping station, is Ward's island, composed of sand and gravel. The suggested experiment is that a reservoir be dug in the center of this island, and the water be allowed to filter naturally through the sand from the lake, which process, it is claimed, would purify it, and save the expense of the proposed plant.

Cass County's Sea Serpent.

The Indian lake sea serpent has been seen several times this summer. It appears to be about 12 feet long and can propel itself through the water like an arrow. Thus far very few have been able to get a close view of it, owing to its shyness. The only danger to be felt is that it might suddenly rise some time under a boat, capsize the occupants and possibly kill some of them with its tail in its effort to get away.

\$100,000 Libel Suit.

The limit of endurance was reached when the Detroit Evening News published an article alluding that it was Gov. H. S. Pingree's intention to fasten a 48-year street railway franchise on the city of Detroit, get a million dollars for it, and then retire from politics. Accordingly the governor has commenced a libel suit against that paper for \$100,000.

STATE GOSSIP.

Sanilac county a poor house shelters 25 inmates.

A new electric line from Adrian to Toledo is practically assured.

Walton, in Hillsdale county, is going to have a new hotel this season.

Grand Rapids now has a population of 100,000 according to the new city directory.

The celery crop around Kalamazoo this year promises to exceed any of previous years.

An empty mail bag which had been cut open was found near Niles on the 15th. No clue.

A fine gypsum mine is said to have been struck by Joe Clotekey one mile east of Turner.

It cost Jackson county \$770.90 for the care of its indigent insane at Kalamazoo during the last three months.

The inmates of Oakland county's poor house averaged 48 during the past year. The county's poor people cost \$15,183.79.

The annual reunion of the soldiers and sailors of Allegan county will be held at Otsego, Aug. 8-10. Hon. Washington Gardner will be the orator.

While the wheat crop now being harvested in Hillsdale county is the lightest in years, the yield of oats will be enormous, with corn a close second.

Twice every six months burglars visit Brighton. This time M. Ryan's general store was raided and a large amount of merchandise taken. No clue.

The McVoy Mining Co. has been organized at Carney with a capital stock of \$50,000. The company will conduct explorations for copper near that village.

A cat at Otsego recently gave birth to two kittens that have six legs each. In walking they do not use their extra legs, although they are as long as the others.

The owner of the big peach orchard on the island in Coldwater lake will reap no harvest this year, as 350 trees have been killed and the rest will not bear fruit.

The demand for iron ore is very heavy and during the past 90 days, 32 idle mines have been started up near Ishpeming, giving employment to 2,000 men.

The firm of Clayton & Lambert, of Ypsilanti, manufacturers of plumbers' supplies, are moving their plant to Detroit. With them eight families and 20 men will go.

Gladstone county is having a boom in farming lands.

One man sold 900 acres recently to prospective settlers from Detroit and Three Rivers.

The street car fight at Kalamazoo is ended, the company having accepted the city's terms relative to the laying of grooved rails and paying its share of the paving tax.

The big marsh just north of Chesaning will be drained and reclaimed. Promoters of the scheme expect to get fancy prices for the land when it is placed on the market.

From his strawberry patch of one-quarter of an acre, a Paw Paw man this season cleared \$74 over and above all expenses connected with the raising and marketing of the crop.

The wheat harvest in Van Buren county is completed. The oldest settlers say that it is the poorest crop ever grown there. The average yield is from 2 to 5 bushels per acre.

One day recently 20 children from the state public schools at Coldwater were sent to homes in different parts of the state. This number exceeded that of any day in the history of the school.

Cass county isn't a very populous county, having only 21,000 people in its borders, but prosperity appears to reign there. The four banks in the county hold over \$780,000 in savings deposits.

The special election to bond the village of Northville for \$27,500 for the purpose of a municipal electric lighting plant resulted in favor of the plan. Of the 344 votes cast, but 12 were against it.

The grand jury examined 31 witnesses in the Cross Roads Weekly case of Metamora and concluded its labors on the 15th, returning a bill of indictment, which will not be made known at present.

The first spike of the new Detroit & Toledo Shore Line electric railway was driven by President Haskell near Toledo on the morning of the 17th. The road will be rapidly pushed to completion.

Another batch of Chicago lovers were made one at St. Joseph on the 10th, when 15 couples were married. This swells the list to 270 participants from Chicago, all of whom were joined together this season.

The steel range swindlers who have worked nearly every part of the state are now doing Eaton county, and despite the fact that the game has been shown up by the papers for the past year or more, are finding lots of victims.

State Treasurer Steel has been advised that eight peddlers have been arrested in Clinton county for failure to take out peddlers' licenses. The question of the constitutionality of the present peddlers' license law, which has long been a mooted one, will now be settled.

Three children in a copper country family were lying in one bed during a recent thunderstorm when a bolt of lightning came into the room by way of the chimney, struck one of the little ones on the breast and killed her instantly. Neither of the other two was injured in the least.

Horace A. Wilkerson, a wealthy mill owner, a 34d degree Mason, a member of the Oddfellows for 25 years and a prominent resident of Dundee, committed suicide on the 14th by shooting himself in the head. Temporary insanity was the cause of his act.

This is the time of the year when farmers are putting in 10 hours of hard work a day because they are unable to get sufficient farm help to secure their crops, while the corner loafer is still holding down a dry goods box and lamenting over the hard times that make it impossible for the laboring man to find employment.

A young fellow in the Eaton county jail, liked prison life so well that he wanted more of it, and to insure getting it without delay he stole a watch chain from a fellow prisoner while still in jail and was promptly arrested when his term was out and sent up for another two months.

The country around Vernon and Shiawassee county in general, is having one of the wettest harvests known for many years past. Hundreds of acres of hay, wheat and barley are being damaged by the continued wet weather. The farmers are unable to secure their crops on account of the daily showers of rain.

Plainville expects a boom in the near future. The damming of the Kalamazoo river at that place is said to be assured and 2,300 horse power will be developed. A large paper mill will be built, it is said, and other factories are expected to follow. Electricity will be supplied to neighboring towns. Eastern capitalists are interested.

A reception was given at the Baptist church in Plainville on the evening of the 10th, in honor of the pastor, Rev. John Fletcher, who the day before celebrated his 67th birthday. This is his 34th year of continuous service. He began preaching in a small school house 34 years ago where he stayed until the present Baptist church was built. His congregation presented him with a purse containing a dollar for every year of his age and the G. A. R. gave him \$20.

There were 302 births in Isabella county in 1898, of which 207 were boys and 185 were girls.

Mrs. Lester Lyke, of Northville, was knocked down by a tramp on the 16th because she refused the fellow admittance to her house while she went to get him something to eat. Mrs. Lyke was felled to the floor from the effects of the blow, but her little daughter came to her rescue with a revolver, which the mother used and was successful in frightening the tramp away. Mrs. Lyke thinks the bullets must have taken some effect as the tramp fell at each shot, but he finally succeeded in reaching the woods and disappeared from view.

Fatal Family Row.

Following a family quarrel on the 16th Mrs. George Treider shot and killed her mother, wounded her husband and killed herself. The shooting occurred at the home of the Treiders, a mile and a half northwest of Long Grove, a village near Libertyville, Ill. Treider was shot three times, but it is thought will recover.

Every newspaper in the country will be given an opportunity to participate in New York's reception to Admiral Dewey.

TICKINGS OF THE TELEGRAPH

News of the Day as Told Over the Slender Wires.

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN NEWS

A Texas Town the Scene of One of the Worst Street Battles Ever Witnessed There-The Samoan Commission Issues a Proclamation.

Samoan High Commission's Proclamation. The high commission at Samoa has issued the following proclamation: "The high commission appointed by the three great powers to talk over the government of the Samoan islands, having, by virtue of the supreme powers in them invested, and in order to maintain peace and to establish a firm and staple government, required native Samoans to surrender their arms and ammunition, and such requirements having been in part complied with, notices is hereby given that all arms and ammunition still remaining in the hands of the native Samoans must be delivered to the commissioners at their rooms in the international hotel, in Apia before June 20, 1899. That receipts will be given for all arms and ammunition so received and the same will be returned to the owners after the restoration of peace, or full compensation made therefor, but all arms and ammunition remaining in the possession of native Samoans after June 20, 1899, will be confiscated and persons in whose possessions they may be found will be punished by a fine not exceeding \$100, or by imprisonment not exceeding 30 days, or by such fine and imprisonment. (Signed.)

"BARTLETT TRIPP, "H. STERNBERG, "C. N. ELIOT."

The Pope Approves Decisions of Bishops. The pope is reported as much pleased at the success of the council of the bishops of the Latin-American church, which has just concluded its deliberations at Rome. Subjects which were expected to show differences of opinion almost impossible to reconcile were disposed of with a minimum of friction.

Perhaps the most important was the scheme for setting the Latin American episcopate from the jurisdiction and control of the Spanish primate. This was finally imposed, despite vehement protests from the Spanish church. Henceforth the church of South America will have an American-born primate chosen by the pope himself. In the future, also, there will be an identical liturgy, ecclesiastical code, etc., for the South American churches, irrespective of the states wherein they are located. The council's report was submitted to the pope and was formally approved. The new primate will be nominated at the next consistory, and will be immediately raised to the dignity of cardinal.

Three Killed and Several Wounded. At New Boston, Tex., on the 14th there occurred one of the wildest and most desperate street battles that has yet been recorded in the fighting history of that town. The trouble emanated from a fuss over a barbed wire fence which separated the farms of Ira Smith and W. D. Hays. The difficulty was brought before the peace officers and the men were arrested. At their trial while a recess was on, the difficulty was reopened. Smith went into a saloon, W. D. Hays and his brother, Hall and S. J. Hays followed him. Shooting began at once. Smith, who is said to have been unarmed, was killed outright. His friends came upon the scene and took part in the conflict. They were Jack, John and Bill Fricks. A general battle then ensued. When their revolvers were emptied, the participants used the butt ends of their weapons with deadly effect. The two Mr. Hays were killed and several by-standers, not participants, were wounded.

Statement of Exports. The monthly statement of the exports for June, 1899, of domestic breadstuffs, provisions, cotton and mineral oils, issued by the bureau of statistics, shows as follows: Breadstuffs, \$91,781,057, decrease as compared with June, 1898, about \$9,321,000; cotton, \$8,073,706, increase \$547,000; cattle and hogs, \$2,644,446, decrease, \$156,000; provisions, \$15,056,628, increase \$2,205,000; mineral oils, \$5,481,991, increase \$509,000; total, \$51,037,748, net decrease, \$6,215,000. For the last month the statement is as follows: Breadstuffs, \$263,655,108, against \$324,706,000 last year; cattle and hogs, \$28,605,070, last year \$36,910,489; provisions, \$162,618,773, last year \$158,000,561; cotton, \$208,743,069, last year \$229,940,477; mineral oils, \$55,317,269, last year \$55,171,000. Total, \$718,940,201, last year \$804,818,581.

A Rich Gold Find. News of the discovery of rich beach diggings at Wreck bay, five miles from Uluclue on the west coast of Vancouver island has been received. With the crudest appliances \$9 a day is being washed out. One prospector took a pan to the beach and washed out \$2.50. Great excitement prevails and farmers are abandoning their farms to engage in gold washing.

An explosion of gases in Muskegon lake, caused an upheaval of about two acres of the lake's bottom. M. and H. Iverson were in a boat over the spot at the time and their craft was tossed about like a feather. The lake was 25 feet deep at the spot.

A special from London, Ky., tells of a report reaching there of the outbreak of another feud in Clay county, by which five men lost their lives. These fatalities resulted from a pitched battle fought near Little Goose creek, three miles from Manchester. The feud dates back nearly two years.

Meager details have been received of a pitched battle between a sheriff's posse and the gang of out-laws who held up a Colorado & Southern passenger train at Potosi, N. M., a few days ago. The affair occurred near Cimarron. The sheriff and a member of the posse was killed, and it is feared several others were fatally wounded.

A family feud is miles from a shooting affray at Milesville, near Monongahela City, Pa., the result of which is one woman probably fatally wounded, another in a serious condition, and a man with two bullets in his side.

WAR NOTES.

Important cablegrams have been received at the state department from the Philippine commission and at the war department from Gen. Otis, concerning a new move in the direction of peace. These dispatches have been in the hands of the President for several days but he has declined to make them public because the ultra optimistic views heretofore received from the same source have not been borne out by subsequent events. The latest dispatches, however, are more encouraging than the previous ones, but the President wishes to have some positive opinion in which he holds, in effect, that all that can be learned definitely about them is that direct overtures for peace have been made to Gen. Otis by Aguinaldo and some of his principal leaders.

Under command of Capt. McGraw three troops of the 4th cavalry and the gunboat Napidan, commanded by Lieut. Larsen, had an engagement with a detachment of 500 Filipinos at Mantipiua, on the south shore of the lake. The Napidan shelled the rebels and a party of 135 Americans landed, and by a sharp running fight succeeded in driving the rebels to the hills. Two of the cavalrymen were wounded, and the bodies of 10 insurgents were found. It is estimated that the enemy's loss was 35.

The attorney-general has rendered an opinion in which he holds, in effect, that the Havana street railway franchise, known as the Torre concession, on the evidence submitted, is superior to all others, and is such as entitles its owners to be permitted at their own risk, under the permission of the municipal authorities, to proceed with the work of construction without the injunction of the military authorities.

Capt. P. S. Boms, in charge of the army recruiting bureau at Chicago expressed the opinion that the new 30th regiment of infantry volunteers being recruited in Illinois, Wisconsin and Michigan and mobilized at Fort Sheridan, would be full by Aug. 15 and ready to sail for the Philippines by Sept. 20.

Andrew Fuller, Julian Baker and Edwin Campbell, American civilian clerks in the quartermaster's department at Cienfuegos, who were implicated in the recent affray there between the Americans and Cubans, have been ordered to return to the United States by the first transport.

In order to replenish the stock on the island of Cuba, it has been decided to admit free of duty 50,000 head of breeding cattle. The question of commutation for the needy Cubans into draught cattle and agricultural implements was brought up but no decision was reached.

Gen. Leonard Wood, in command of the department of Santiago, issued general order No. 34 on the 12th establishing absolute quarantine. All officers of the government and employees are forbidden to enter the city, with the exception of those belonging to the department.

The war department announces that the customs receipts at the port of Havana for June were \$1,012,599. The total receipts for six months of 1899 are, to be exact, \$5,146,830. The monthly average for six months is \$857,805.

The orders issued last summer which allowed 60 cents a day per man for soldiers undergoing hospital treatment, have been revoked and an order issued allowing 40 cents per day per man from the subsistence of the army.

It is the intention of the war department to supply the American troops with dynamite guns to be used in the fall campaign against the Filipinos.

The anniversary of the surrender of Santiago de Cuba was observed at Havana on the 17th.

The yellow fever situation at Santiago continues to improve.

TELEGRAPHIC BITS.

From carefully revised reports it is found that 141 persons lost their lives during the last Fourth of July celebration.

Col. Charles H. Brown, assistant chief of the division of loans and currency of the treasury department, is dead at Pittsfield, Mass.

A dispatch from Kiel says the German cruiser Geier has left Corinto, Nicaragua, for Guatemala, to join Great Britain in a demonstration in behalf of the foreign creditors of that republic.

The American delegates at the Hague have been empowered to sign the protocols in the name of the United States. The treaties, will, of course, require to be submitted to the senate for approval.

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AFTER 102 YEARS

Leet's "Spoilation Claim" of \$9,000 is Ordered to be Paid to the Heirs.

Judge Durfee, of Detroit, has disposed of a claim that has been pending for many years against the United States government and had its origin 102 years ago. In 1797 one Gideon Leet followed the business of shipping merchant at one of the ports on the Atlantic coast, and was the owner of a half interest in the brig Matilda. On one of her voyages and while laden with a valuable cargo of sugar and rum, the Matilda was captured by a French privateer. The crew were given a leaky boat and two days' provision and sent adrift. By good fortune they made a landing somewhere, but the exact spot is not known, and reached their way home. They made known to Mr. Leet the circumstances of the capture and he filed a claim with congress for the value of his half-interest in the vessel and cargo, which he placed at \$9,000. This was presented to the French government, along with a number of other "spoliation claims," and adjustment was indefinitely postponed. When the present state of Louisiana was ceded to the United States by France, the former country's claim against the latter were wiped out of the books, but the government of the United States assumed the "spoliation claims." Gideon Leet's claim bobbed up in congress after this, but was relegated to the dust of a pigeon-hole. Then Mr. Leet dropped it and came to Michigan and settled on Grosse Isle, where he died, intestate, in 1826. Judge Durfee in settling the claim made an order that the amount allowed by congress should be divided among the executors or administrators of the estates of Gideon Leet's six children.

The Bastille Celebrated in France. July 14th was the national fête day at Paris. All public and many private buildings were decorated. Derouledé and Marcel Habert and several hundred members of the Patriotic league marched to the Place de la Concorde and deposited a wreath at the foot of the Strasbourg statue, amid cries of "Vive Parmée!" "Vive Derouledé!" Derouledé, in turn, shouted, "Vive la République Française," "Vive la nation Française," "Vive l'Alsace-Lorraine." He then requested the league to disperse. Some of them attempted to continue the demonstration, but the police scattered them.

Swelling Our Population. Almost complete returns to the bureau of immigration of the treasury department of immigrants, arriving in the United States for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1899, show an increase of 82,579 over the fiscal year ended June 30, 1898. The returns yet to be received will not change the figures materially. The number of immigrants arriving in 1899 was 311,878, as against 229,299 for the previous year, immigration for 1898 was the smallest for 10 years.

Admiral Dewey arrived at Suez on the 13th in very good health.

BASE BALL.

Below we publish the number of games of ball played by the Western and National Leagues, giving the number of games won and lost, together with the percentage of each club to date, Monday, July 17th:

WESTERN LEAGUE STANDING. Clubs, Games Played, Won, Lost, Per Cent. Clubs, Games Played, Won, Lost, Per Cent.

NATIONAL LEAGUE STANDING. Clubs, Games Played, Won, Lost, Per Cent. Clubs, Games Played, Won, Lost, Per Cent.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK. New York - Cattle, Sheep, Lambs, Hogs. Best grades, 2 1/2 to 4 1/2, 3 1/2 to 4 1/2, 3 1/2 to 4 1/2, 3 1/2 to 4 1/2.

GRAIN, ETC. Wheat, Corn, Oats. No. 2, No. 2 white, No. 2 white.

NEW YORK. Wheat, Corn, Oats. No. 2, No. 2 white, No. 2 white.

CHICAGO. Wheat, Corn, Oats. No. 2, No. 2 white, No. 2 white.

DETROIT. Wheat, Corn, Oats. No. 2, No. 2 white, No. 2 white.

TOLEDO. Wheat, Corn, Oats. No. 2, No. 2 white, No. 2 white.

CLEVELAND. Wheat, Corn, Oats. No. 2, No. 2 white, No. 2 white.

PITTSBURGH. Wheat, Corn, Oats. No. 2, No. 2 white, No. 2 white.

BUFFALO. Wheat, Corn, Oats. No. 2, No. 2 white, No. 2 white.

DETROIT-HAY. No. 1 Timothy, \$10.50 per ton. New Potatoes, 6 1/2 per bu. Live Poultry, Spring chickens, 10 per lb. fowls, 8 per lb. turkeys, 10c ducks, 8c. Eggs, strictly fresh, 13c per doz. Butter, best dairy, 15c per lb.; creamery, 18c.

Found After 25 Years. F. C. Getchell, an insurance agent, living at Cleveland, who was kidnaped when an infant, 25 years ago, and his mother were re-united on the 11th. The mother, Mrs. Emma Smith, came from Birmingham, Ala., where she was met at the train by her son. The meeting was an affecting one, the mother, who is 60 years of age, being accepted by the son without question.

Work on the new electric road between Royal Oak and Orion, by way of Rochester, is being rapidly pursued. The track is laid nearly to Clawson.

"Easy Lies the Head That Wears a Crown."

But such are not the only uneasy heads. Overworked, harassed, anxious people of all ages and both sexes are uneasy with aches, pains, impaired blood, disordered stomachs, deranged kidneys and liver. For all such, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the effective and faultless cure. It infuses fresh life through purified blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

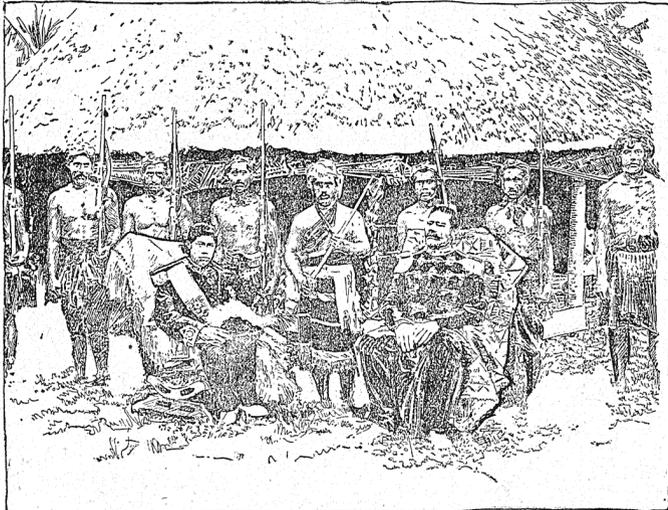
NEVER DISAPPOINTS. Moderat Manna.

In Arabia, says a writer in La Nature, the Arabs sometimes find in the sandy deserts a kind of fungus which apparently resembles the manna of the Bible, and which serves as a food for both men and camels when no better is to be had. It appears upon the sand after every rain, sometimes in little heaps. It is of a grayish color and the separate masses are about as big as peas. It has a sweetish taste, and is nutritious.

Through Colorado. The Denver & Rio Grande Railroad, with its numerous branches penetrating the Rockies,

# INTERESTING WAR PICTURES FROM SAMOA.

C. Marrast Perkins, captain in the marine corps, was the only surviving American officer with the exception of Dr. Lung, after the fight on the German plantation near Apla. He was the ranking officer of the Anglo-American forces at the fight after the death of Lansdale and Freeman and brought the troops off the field. Capt. Perkins is forbidden by the regulations from telling, without special permission of the war department, the story of the fight. He has, however, written an account of the coronation of King Malietoa which will be found of interest. The photographs which accompany the story were forwarded from Samoa and have never before been published. These pictures give a clear idea of the region where the desperate fight took place.

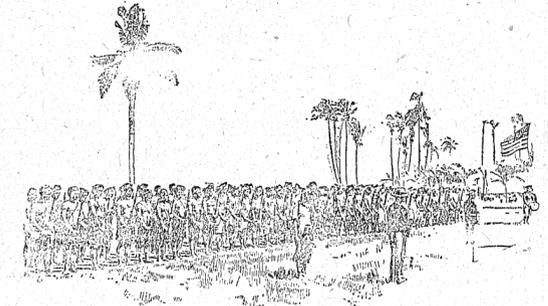


THE KING AND THE VICE KING AFTER THE CORONATION.

One especially interesting picture is the graveyard where the British and American dead lie side by side. The picture of Malietoa Tanu in uniform shows the young king in a new guise. The only white man present at the coronation of the rebel King Mataafa gives this account of the ceremony: "The foreign officials and others were invited to come, but were informed that the ceremony would take

place in front of Mataafa (Lemana, Toelupe and three others). After addressing Mataafa for some time, one advanced and anointed him from a small bottle of coconut oil. Then the five advanced, and laying their hands upon his head, gave him the names Tu'i Atua, Tu'i Aana, Tu'i Mafu'afu, Matafa'afu and Tu'i Mafu'afu. I know I would have been

young men of Faiefa, wearing tuigas, executed a skillful knife dance, whirling their head knives like a negro minstrel drum major. They were followed by three Samoan sivas, led by noted taupos selected for beauty and grace; also a Taifa stick dance by the men of Mataafa's own town, Amalii.

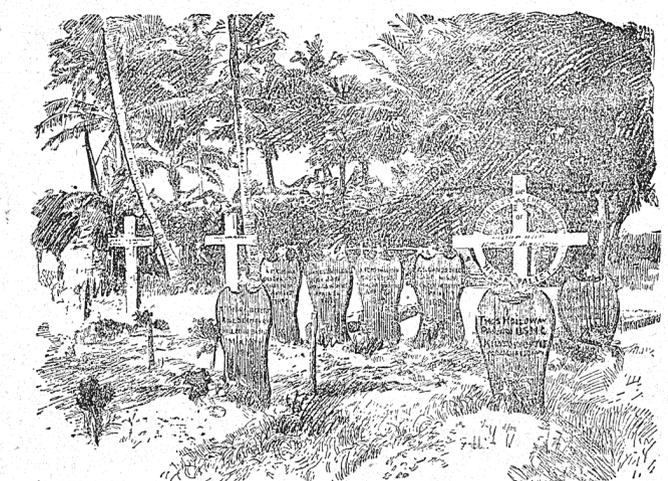


MR. NEW-COMING SULLEN PEOPLE, HALF DEVIL AND HALF CHILD.

## ANOTHER INTERESTING PICTURE.

place whether they came or not. "We drove to Mulinu and passed the houses full of people preparing for the ceremony. They glistened in the sun from fresh coats of perfumed coconut oil, their bronze skins shining like a copper kettle; their freshly oiled hair covered with the pollen of purple and golden flowers, with wreaths of ferns and flaming hibiscus stuck over each ear; necklaces of flowers and ancient ivory and anklets of slashed banana leaves, lava laves of tapa and fine mats, or scarlet leaves varnished with the all-pervading oil; topping all the taupo and manals (young chiefs) wearing the towering tuigas (headresses) of bleached hair and scarlet feathers. "When we arrived Mataafa and his chiefs were in a flower-bedecked house; but as it soon became crowded with sightseers, Mataafa sat on some mats placed in front of the house, surrounded by a bodyguard of thirty trusted men. One man, armed with a Lee-Metford carbine, stood immediately behind ready to shoot at any alarm. The Mataafa warriors paraded past, each district striving to outdo the others in display—drums beating and war songs on every side. "The ceremony was opened by a venerable pastor of the London Mission society with prayer, followed with

and Malietoa. Mataafa was king. He arose and spoke, guaranteeing good government and religious liberty to all. His words often were drowned by the marching throng of shouting men. After a salute with ball cartridges he received the congratulations of those in the house. "Now the king's kava was made. The Taupo of Laulu presided over the



AN ANGLO-AMERICAN BROTHERHOOD IN DEATH. THE CEMETERY IN MULINA.

"TAKE UP THE WHITE MAN'S BURDEN, SEND FORTH THE BEST YE BREED, GO TEND YOUR SONS TO EXILE, TO SERVE YOUR CAPTIVES NEED, EMANCIPATE THE SAVAGE, BY THE BEST BLOOD YE SHED, GO! MAKE THEM WITH YOUR LIVING AND MARK THEM WITH YOUR DEAD!"

## LEFT IN MARCH OF PROGRESS.

The quiet and secluded Little Villages in England. There are few quieter, more secluded villages in England than Meons, east and west, lying among the Hampshire downs. Old Winchester hill, presiding over the scene, seems to tell of some old British city thereabouts, the forerunner of the more famous city of the plains, says Household Words. And the Romans were busy about the hills with camps and summer settlements

lang syne. But nothing much has happened there since. Sturdy Cobbett passed that way in his "Rural Rides" and marveled at the huge church of East Meon in its mighty solitude. Built to hold thousands, and now, in Cobbett's time, a few shepherds and graziers, sparsely scattered, form the whole population of the parish. And still the process of depopulation goes on, as census tables tell. But the Meons are to have a railway at last, and we read that the Meon Valley railway, from Alton to Fareham, a distance of

## A VERY INTERESTING PICTURE.

custom of ordering the seasons is the practice observed in France in all public buildings. There it is winter on and after October 1st. Fires are then lighted in all government offices, and the servants exchange their white summer waistcoats for the thicker and darker ones of winter. At that date the public libraries are closed at 4, and in the streets the sellers of roasted chestnuts make their appearance. In

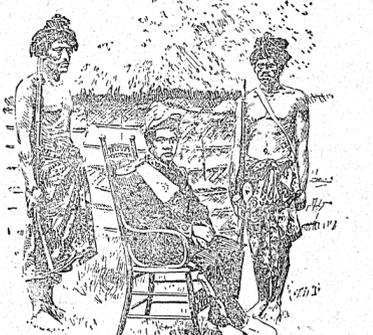
## An Awful Moment.

In the darkness of night the new man clutched the counterpane wildly. "Caroline," he gasped, "there's a woman in the house."

official France it is winter, no matter what the weather may say, and no matter what unofficial France may think.

## HIS IMAGE.

She Tore from Her Heart, But It Left a Scar. Kansas City Independent: "It's all a mistake to think that us girls at the quick lunch counter don't have our romances same's folks in the higher walks of life, for while we may look frozen faced it ain't nothin' but a bluff act down in our hearts we are every bit as susceptible to the tender passion as any of the high born dames. Yes, you're right; I, too, have known what love was, and felt it tell me that there were other things in life than 'Brown the wheats' and 'Draw one!' but as Miss Libb has so beautifully said in 'Fair, but False'—'the cup was not for my lips.' He came in one day and ordered a pan roast at 25 cents a throw. Now, only the real things eat pan roasts, and I took notice of him right away. He came in reg'lar ev'ry noon, and I kinder got to watchin' for him. After he'd been comin' for some time we struck up conversation, an' he asked me how I liked 'Lost in London,' and I told him I didn't like sensational plays, an' that real dramas like 'East Lynne' was more my style, and he said I was a girl of considerable mind. I knew he loved me, for once I only put four oysters in his pan roast 'sted of six an' he never even noticed it. As for me, I own up to savin' the fattest oysters for him an' takin' special pains with the roast. Things went on that way for two months—I was in a dream—then came the cruel awakenin'. Bezzie O'Brien came here to take direction of the pies—quite a promotion for Bezzie, for she'd been workin' down at Jones, an awf'ul cheap joint. That's Bezzie



THE YOUNG KING MALIETOA TANU MABITTI.

over there with the red hair and freckles, but don't mention freckles, 'cause she's mortal sensitive. Well, me an' Bezzie was chinnin' when I walked me pan roast friend. The minute he set eyes on Bezzie he turned pale as death an' shot out of the door. Ah, I can see his face yet—despair and agony was wrote on it. Then the truth came out. Bezzie gave it away that he was a steady customer at Jones' mornin' an' evenin', where he took nothin' but coffee and sinners at five cents a throw, an' that the pan roast deal wasn't nothin' but a bluff he chucked to try his image out of me heart, but the sear's still there. Ah, me!" wearily sighed the quick lunch girl as she made out my check, "it's mighty hard to find a real get nowadays."

## Coughed Up a Tooth.

Joseph Hatfield, proprietor of the Tremont hotel, Marion, Ind., had a remarkable experience recently. For nearly twenty years he has been a sufferer from pain in the right lung and physicians have given him up as a hopeless consumptive. Recently he had had a number of hemorrhages. Today he had another attack and felt something dislodge from the spot in his lung that had given him so much pain. The foreign substance was torn loose and coughed up. On examination it was found to be a tooth that had been lodged in the lung for nearly 20 years. Mr. Hatfield says that about 20 years ago he had a number of teeth extracted and that gas was administered to relieve the pain and that the tooth must have passed down his throat while he was unconscious.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## Sick People Are Sensitive.

Sick people don't like to be stared at. They are morbidly sensitive. To look surprised at the change sickness has wrought is annoying, and, worse than that, it is disheartening, and makes invalids imagine their case to be worse than it is. Therefore, don't stare at a sick person, and don't stand at the back of the bed to make him turn his eyes round to see you. Always sit by the bedside, for the patient feels more at rest than if you stand up tall before him. And don't whisper; don't talk in a low voice; don't follow the doctor or a caller out into the next room. The invalid will be absolutely certain that you are discussing him. Don't wear garments that rustle or are made of rough clothing, to come into contact with hands made tender by sickness, and don't wear creaking boots or thick-soled boots.

# SCIENTIFIC TOPICS

## CURRENT NOTES OF DISCOVERY AND INVENTION.

The First Typewriter—It Was Made in 1876 and Is Preserved in the United States Patent Office—Noses Measured for Glasses.

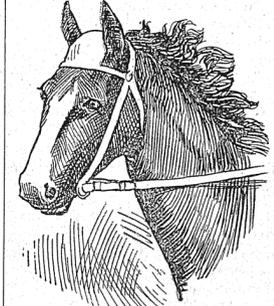
Hidden away in a dark corner of the model-room in the patent office at Washington, with the dust of years giving its brown surface a coat of gray, is an apparently worthless block of wood cut in the shape of a staircase, with small blocks of wood mounted on wires on each of the stairs. When I happened to see this object while looking through the four hundred thousand models the other day I thought it must be some sort of child's plaything. On closer examination my curiosity was aroused, so that I induced one of the busy attendants to look up the matter for me. It was discovered to be the first typewriter ever made in the United States—perhaps in the world. If placed by the side of one of our 1899 model typewriters the first typewriter could not fail to provoke a smile from the spectator. Instead of dainty black and nickel letter keys, with an open framework showing the easy workings of the intricate machinery of the inside, as is usual in the typewriters of today, the first typewriter consists of a closed wooden box with blocks of wood half an inch square for its letter keys. The paper-carriage of the first typewriter is also of wood, and instead of the operator turning the paper-carriage by a mere touch on an extension rod, as is done with all typewriters now in use, when one line was finished on the first typewriter the operator had to use both hands to turn the paper-carriage—one hand to lift a catch from the cogwheel and the other hand to push the paper around as far as desired. However, much as the first typewriter differs from its grandchildren, close examination shows that it has all the essentials of typewriters as we know them today. The inventor of the typewriter was R. T. P. Allen of Farmdale, Ky., who secured his patent in 1876. There were other so-called typewriters invented before this date, but the Allen invention is the first machine that bore fruit, and it is that machine which may be looked upon as the parent of the five million or more typewriters in use in the United States today.—The Atlanta Constitution.

## An Improved Locomotive Headlight.

When rounding a curve, the ordinary locomotive headlight points off into the surrounding country, and is useless. A mechanical engineer of a western railway, says the Scientific American, has devised an attachment by means of which the light is maintained in line with the track. The light is mounted on a turntable which is rotated through the proper angle by a cable passing around pulleys and leading to the two piston rods of a small double-acting air cylinder. The motion of the piston is regulated by a valve in the cab, the air pressure being taken from the air brake system. The headlight turns on incline so arranged that when the headlight travels up the incline it will have bearings on the two quarters on which it travels. The object of this is to return the headlight to its normal position automatically when the air is released.

## Protect the Horse.

An exceedingly unobtrusive storm or sun shade for horses has been designed by an inventor of Bladensburg, Ohio. It is a cup of a general flat shape and designed to fit closely to the head of the animal. Inside of this a damp sponge may be placed in warm weather, and in cold weather it acts alone as a protection from the wet and



## Trinidad's Wonderful Lake.

Recent descriptions of the great lake of liquid asphaltum or bitumen, in the island of Trinidad, show that notwithstanding the enormous quantity of the substance removed every year, the supply is undiminished. The lake covers about ten acres and is higher in the middle than at the edges. Near the center the black patch is semi-liquid, but toward the sides a crust, intersected with fissures, covers the surface, and on this crust a man can walk, although when he stands for a time the crust gradually sinks around him, forming a kind of basin some yards across. Between 80,000 and 90,000 tons of asphaltum are removed from the lake annually.

## Self-Precluded from Disparagement.

The attorney for the plaintiff in an action for killing a dog said: "Gentlemen of the jury, he was a good dog, a fine-appearing dog, a valuable dog, and it does not lie in the mouth of the defendant to say he was a worthless cur, because it is in evidence before you that on one occasion he offered \$5 for one of his pups."—Case and Comment.

# LIFE OF A SOLDIER.

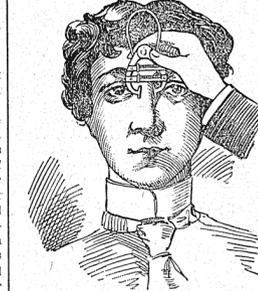
## COL. EGBERT WAS TYPICAL OF OUR REGULARS.

His Business to Be Patient, Silent and Brave—Any Other Than a Soldier's Death Would Have Been a Sadder One for Him.

The late Col. Harry C. Egbert of the Twenty-second United States infantry, who received his death wound near Manila, while leading his regiment, exemplified in his life what it may mean to be a soldier. In the civil war, being a lieutenant in the regular army, he missed the chances of promotion, that fell to the volunteers in such liberal measure, and remained a lieutenant from 1861 to 1865. He was wounded at Bethesda Church, and in the battle of Gettysburg, when the lines of the two armies were scarcely a hundred yards apart, he was sent in the darkness of night to carry a dispatch. While on this duty the lines shifted, and on his return he rode into the Confederate lines and was made a prisoner; but he escaped while Lee was on his retreat, and returned to his duty. Having learned the active duties of a soldier in the war, he learned what the patience of a soldier must be in the long years which followed. He was a captain from 1865 to 1890—twenty-five years without a promotion, in spite of excellence and faithful service. It is in the army that men learn to "labor and to wait."

## Noses Measured for Glasses.

The proper adjustment of eye-glasses to the nose is as important a feature of the optician's business as the grinding



of the lenses, and heretofore this has been done in a somewhat hit or miss way by twisting and bending the frames until they appeared to be right to the observation of the optician. This operation has, however, been reduced to one of mathematical accuracy by the invention of a gauge for the purpose by Levi A. Stevenson of Gaylord, Mich., which consists of a pair of hinged calliper legs, with their ends offset to a different plane from the body portions and provided with nose-clamps. Above the pivotal center of the implement are the gauge bars, one fastened to each arm and working together telescopically. By means of this tool it is possible to accurately measure the angles of the nose so that the glasses may be made to fit comfortably before they are tried on.

## Washington Monument's Lightning Rods.

The Washington monument, the loftiest stone structure in the world, has, according to the description given by Mr. N. M. Hopkins, in the Scientific American Supplement, an ideal installation of correct lightning conductors. The apex of the monument is an aluminum pyramid, from which eight half-inch copper rods extend down to the base of the stone pyramid forming the top of the structure. At that point they bend inward through the masonry and pass down the interior of the shaft. The eight conductors are all connected on the outside of the pyramid by a heavy rod, and they are all gold-plated. Two hundred platinum-tipped points, connected with the conductors and all pointing skyward, cover the pyramid. The conductors connect directly with the tops of four iron columns which support the stairway and elevator. At the base of the monument the iron columns are connected by copper conductors with the bottom of a well twenty feet below the foundation of the shaft, the well containing several feet of water and fifteen feet of sand. Severe electrical storms do not affect the monument.

## The Fitzgerald Machine Gun.

The latest new weapon of war is the Fitzgerald machine battery gun. It can fire at the rate of eight shots per second, under any test, however severe and prolonged, of rapid, continuous fire, and absorbing the fierce heat which is generated usually by sustained rapid fire. The Admiralty and Horse Guards' Gazette pronounces it a success and declares that at the end of over 800 rounds the barrels were quite cool. However rapid the action of the mechanism of the gun, one tier of barrels is always loaded. The gun possesses two tiers of barrels (Lee-Metford), four in each tier. The weight is 150 pounds. The gun is so mounted on its stand that it can be immediately elevated or depressed to any angle.

## Cherries for Luncheon.

Gather a quart of full-ripe cherries, take off the stalks and prick them with a pin. If there is more than a quart of fruit use a pound of loaf sugar to every quart of cherries. Beat part of the sugar, sprinkle over them and let them stand all night. Dissolve the remainder of the sugar in half a pint of the juice of currants; set it over a slow fire and put in the cherries with the sugar and give them a gentle scald. Now take them out carefully so that they will not get mashed and boil the sirup until it is thick, after which pour it over the cherries and set it in the icebox to cool. Serve with sponge cake for luncheon or tea.

## Fully Explained.

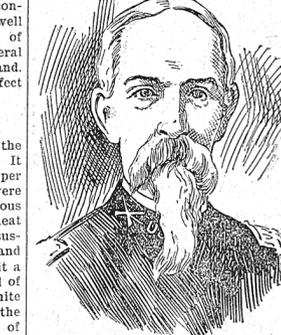
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At the breaking out of the Cuban war Egbert had reached the grade of lieutenant-colonel, and he was in command of the Sixth infantry when that regiment went into the battle of San Juan hill. His regiment lost a larger percentage of men and officers, killed and wounded in that one fight than any other regiment in the whole campaign. Lieut.-Col. Egbert, a Mouser ball going straight through his body. While he was being borne on a litter to the rear, he met an officer coming up with his command. It was Gen. Chambers McKibben, and at the sight of him Egbert called out from his litter: "Why, is that you, Chambers? I haven't seen you since we were at Bethesda Church!" The two old comrades chatted a moment, and McKibben passed on. The soldier's remembrance of an affection for a comrade is a marvelous thing; it stands the test of years of separation, and the wound short of insensibility in its effect prevents a greeting with a cheerful reference to old times. Col. Egbert was sent back to the United States. He was old, and far from strong naturally; always very small of stature—one of his comrades said of him that he "weighed about one hundred and twenty-five pounds, and a hundred of that was clear girl"—it seemed very unlikely that, after a wound through the lungs, he could ever return to active duty; but he was soon ready. The question was raised at Washington whether he should be sent to the Philippines. "Not send him to the Philippines?" said an officer who knew him; "well, if you don't, he'll have a court of inquiry; to know why!"

He was sent to the Philippines, and had been there but a short time when he received his fatal wound. This time he knew that the end had come; he did not, as he had done at Santiago, treat the wound as a light matter. As he was borne once more on his litter:



THE LATE COL. EGBERT.

to a place where the wound might be treated, an officer met him, and sought to give him encouragement. "No," he said, "it's no use—I'm too old." He died before Manila could be reached—a soldier in every inch of his body. It would be vain to speak of him as a brave soldier, for, with his kind, bravery is so much a matter of course that it is not mentioned and is scarcely thought of—it is simply practiced.

## Cherries for Luncheon.

Gather a quart of full-ripe cherries, take off the stalks and prick them with a pin. If there is more than a quart of fruit use a pound of loaf sugar to every quart of cherries. Beat part of the sugar, sprinkle over them and let them stand all night. Dissolve the remainder of the sugar in half a pint of the juice of currants; set it over a slow fire and put in the cherries with the sugar and give them a gentle scald. Now take them out carefully so that they will not get mashed and boil the sirup until it is thick, after which pour it over the cherries and set it in the icebox to cool. Serve with sponge cake for luncheon or tea.

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# The Big 4 Big Sale

July 20th to August 12th at  
**W. A. FAIRWEATHER'S**

2000 yds Standard G, 7, 8c, prints at your choice during big (4) sale	<b>Curtains.</b>	<b>Table Linens.</b>
All our 10c Dimities.....4c	Chenille Curtains \$4.00, now.....\$3.24	\$1.25 quality now.....\$1.04
Men's 50c Underwear.....34c	"    3.00, now.....2.54	1.00 "    "    "    84c
Men's 25c Underwear.....14c	"    2.50, now.....2.04	85c "    "    "    74c
All our 25c Gingham.....14c	Lace Curtains \$1.50 quality now.....1.24	60c "    "    "    54c
All our 25c Percales.....14c	"    1.25 "    "    1.04	35c "    "    "    24c
Plaid Dress Goods.....4c	"    1.00 "    "    84c	
Apron Gingham.....4c	"    75c "    "    54c	
4 Handkerchiefs for.....4c		
1 Pair Hose Ladies' or Misses.....4c	<b>Bed Spreads.</b>	
2 Bars Soap.....4c	\$1.50 quality now.....\$1.24	
4 Palm Leaf Fans.....4c	1.25 "    "    1.04	
	1.00 "    "    84c	
	75c "    "    54c	
<b>Wrappers.</b>		
Ladies' \$1.00 Print Wrappers.....84c		
Ladies' 75c Print Wrappers.....54c		

## The Big 4 Big Sale

will save you lots of money. Space will not allow us to give but a few of our long list of bargains. Our bargain table will be kept constantly loaded with bargains worth going many miles to see.

### SILKS! SILKS!! SILKS!!!

The biggest slaughter in silks you ever heard of in this section of the country. All our \$1 colored fancy silks go in this big sale at 64c. Our 75c, 85c, and 60c Silks go in this Big (4) Sale at 44c. per yd. All our 50c silks at 34c.

Our entire stock of Embroidery and Laces will be cleaned out at 24 to 44 per cent. discount. Now is your time to stock up on Embroidery and Laces.

Silklines 25 pieces. 15c Silkline go in this big sale at 8c a yard.

We do far more than space will permit us to tell you. A big sale with us means a money saver to you. We will save you lots of money during this

## THE BIG 4 BIG SALE.

### Butter and Eggs Wanted.

### Local Happenings.

The Continued Story of Current Events.

M. Dew is in poor health. Boy at Andrew Armstrong's. Grant Fritz rides a new World. Frank VanWagoner is quite ill. Jas. J. Wallace has a change of adv. this week. C. W. Heller made a trip to Saginaw this week. R. Fancher will take water service at his barn. Wm. Hart, of Sanilac Centre, was a visitor here on Monday. R. Duggan is painting his residence on Houghton Street west. R. W. Greenizen made a business trip to Downingtown this week. N. G. Gray and H. W. Hooper, of Caro, were in town on Sunday. Mrs. C. W. Heller and children are enjoying an outing at Petoskey. Notice the adv. of the Rand, McNally & Co. on the fourth page. Miss Atkinson, of Bad Axe, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. M. Dew. P. Binkle and J. Bover, of Sand Beach, visited our town on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. John Ball leave Saturday for a visit with Armada friends. The ball grounds at the Driving Park are being used for lawn tennis. Drain Commissioner Ed. Hoover, of Unionville, called in town on Monday. Isaac Walters, of Pontiac, has been spending the week visiting his mother. Fix it in your mind—Oct. 3, 4, 5 and 6 are the dates of the Cass City Fair. Note the numerous array of harvest meats mentioned in Stevenson's new adv. Herb. Frutchey left for Detroit on Saturday where he will visit for some time. Archie McPhail's three-year-old daughter is afflicted with spinal meningitis. H. L. Hunt, Chas. D. Striffler, A. H. Muck and N. Morrison spent Sunday at Caro. Two new dwellings are in course of erection at the south end of Woodland Avenue. J. L. Carthart, Fred Montague and F. E. White, of Caro were in town on Tuesday. Miss Ora Wickware returned Saturday from a visit with relatives near Linkville. Another letter from Dick S. Landon, of the 23rd Infantry, is published in this issue. A boy aged fourteen years desires a good place with a farmer. Inquire at this office. Chas. Swam is just completing the dressing of the stone sills for the Land-erbach block.

Ed. Res, who hails from Marlette, has entered the employ of Landon, Eno & Keating. The new engine has been placed in position at the elevators of Frutchey, McGeorge & Co. Rev. Chas. H. Fenn, of Leavenworth, Kansas, will preach at the M. E. Church Sunday evening. Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hull, Maple Ridge, are the guests of the latter's brother, E. McKim. M. Dew, of the Cass City Foundry, made a shipment of gang plows to Unionville on Monday. C. W. Heller, of the Roller Mills, made a large shipment of flour and feed to Caro on Saturday. L. W. Usher and A. B. Gillies are soliciting the privilege of placing electric bells on residences. Chris. Wettlauffer, who has been assisting at the pea harvester factory, has returned to Stratford, Ont. Mrs. J. Lorimer, of Shabbona, spent a few days with friends here last week previous to leaving for Detroit. The B. Y. P. U. will give an ice cream social on the Baptist Church lawn, Monday evening, July 24. Chas. D. Striffler and Jas. Ramsey set up a Champion binder in the French settlement on Tuesday. T. H. Hunt is improving his property at the east end of Third Street by fencing and cleaning up generally. Rev. David Croighton will occupy the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church here next Sunday morning and evening. Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Steers, of Detroit, have been spending a few days with their numerous friends in and about Cass City. The painters are doing a fine job on the exterior of Mrs. L. A. DeWitt's residence, at the corner of Third and Oak Streets. A crew of carpenters have started work at Dr. D. P. Deming's new residence. Landon, Eno & Keating have the contract. Paul Cooper, Charlie Klump and Miss Laura Klump wheeled to Mayville last Saturday, and returned Monday on the train. J. S. McArthur left for Detroit this morning where he meets a representative of an eastern house, and will buy his stock of furs and cloaks. Hyman Ablowitz, of Bay City, was here a few days taking charge of the store of B. Wolsky, while his brother, Meyer took a brief vacation. W. J. Campbell left for Reed City and other northern points in the interests of The Wettlauffer & Ratz Manufacturing Co. on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Horn returned Saturday from Millington, whither they had been summoned to attend the funeral of Mrs. Horn's mother.

Those who attended the Orange celebration at Saginaw report an excellent time and a tremendous crowd. There was an abundance of martial and other music and plenty of good speaking.

Mrs. Ralf, of Chicago, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. M. Dew. She is accompanied by Miss Daisy Ralf. Mr. Ralf is an employe of the Ivory Soap Co.

Rev. and Mrs. Chas. H. Fenn, of Leavenworth, Kansas, arrived here Tuesday evening for a visit to the former's parents, Rev. and Mrs. Jas. W. Fenn.

A fine granite monument has arrived to be placed in the Elkland cemetery for A. Walmley by Greenizen Bros. It is said to be one of the very finest.

Trying to conduct a business without advertising is much like a man with blue goggles who winks at a girl. He knows he winks but no one else knows it.

2 Macks are having a big clearing sale as you will note by their attractive adv. on first page. Their special offer of one-half off on certain lines should certainly please you.

The trenches are being dug to furnish a water supply to Dr. M. M. Wickwars, W. M. Morris V. S., and D. A. Freeman. The mains have been tapped on Seegar Street.

Clark W. McKenzie had the misfortune to step on an upturned nail Monday morning, the nail penetrating the foot to quite a depth and compelling Clark to limp considerably.

E. McKim made a trip to Uby last week and made a very satisfactory disposition of territory for his patent rack to D. H. Pierce. The rack is steadily becoming more popular.

Alex. Tyo, brother of D. Tyo, of this place, and who was quite well known around here and Caro, died at St. Raphaels, Ont., last Thursday. He had suffered for a long time from cancer.

The order for the Fair premium lists has been placed at this office this week and they will be out in a few weeks. Advertisers will do us a favor by preparing their copy at once as the time is short.

Greenizen Bros. returned early in the week from Lewistown and vicinity, where they placed several monuments and organs and before leaving secured orders for considerable more work to be placed this fall.

Be sure and read our great offer of this paper for a year and the Farm Journal nearly five years, all for the price of our paper alone. Just walk up to the captain's office and draw up the greatest prize you ever drew.

On Tuesday, five binders were sent out from J. H. Striffler's implements depot, making a total of seventy-eight machines so far this season, with prospects of reaching the one hundred mark. Another carload of buggies has just been received.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Purdy, of Gagetown, are spending the week here, overseeing alterations now being made in the Farrar residence, corner of Third and Oak Streets. The residence is nicely located and will be fitted up in keeping therewith.

The officers of the Fair Association are allowing their faith to run high and expect the most successful Fair this year ever held at Cass City. There is no reason why it should not be so, but your co-operation is requested just the same. The secretary is already looking out for special attractions.

Several of our exchanges are using considerable of their valuable space in hurling vile epithets at each other. Come brethren, bury the hatchet and use your columns for something more edifying. A friendly tilt now and then may be all very well, but don't let the blood get in your eye. You are more apt to hurt yourself than the other fellow.

The farmer doesn't have to solicit the patronage of any one. He doesn't have to enter into competition and strive with his neighbor like a merchant; he doesn't have to wrangle and warp the truth like a lawyer; he does not have to depend on donations reluctantly doled out like many ministers; in fact he can be the most independent man on God's green earth if he manages his affairs in a business-like manner. He has more time and equal opportunities for improving his mind, he has less allurements for corrupting his morals, and his occupation is conducive to the highest development of his physical powers. He can be on intimate terms with his own family, at peace with the world, and he can worship God under his own grape vine and apple tree, none daring to molest or make him afraid.

#### No Hope Left.

Louis Fricquet, 220 Bryan Ave., Danville, Ill., writes: "I had suffered several years with Asthma and after trying a great many remedies I had given up all hope. I was advised to try Foley's Honey and Tar. It immediately cured me. I have received more benefit from one bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar than from four months by doctors." writes V. B. Conklin, of Bowersville, Ohio. T. H. FRITZ.

Through a controversy which has arisen between our contemporaries, we have been urged to express our opinion as to the meaning of the word "tribes." We fail to see what good can come from such an expression as our opinion don't count for much anyway. The dictionary which does service in our sanctum gives six or seven different meanings to the word and it would appear to us to us that it might be used as applying to the people in any community without throwing any slur upon them, but as the word is not used much at present it would doubtless be the safer course to refrain from its use. Many words and phrases are commonly used in conversation and in print which are no credit to our language or to us as a people, but it appears to us that we of the grandest nation on earth should be slow to take offence, as well as slow to give it. It is one of the easiest things imaginable to unintentionally misconstrue another's meaning, and we should take nothing as an insult without being positive that it is so intended. We do not think that such discussions tend to cultivate the true American spirit. Our petty differences must be kept in the background if we are to advance the interests of our people in general.

In the spring the human body needs assistance to throw off the stagnation produced by winter diet. As the temperature rises under the growing heat of the sun's rays, we feel tired, half sick and low in spirits, because the blood is sluggish and full of impurities. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier is a reliable spring remedy to invigorate the blood and give tone to the digestion. Price 50c and \$1 a bottle. Ask your druggist for it.

#### Notice.

I have several jobs completed at my shop which have awaited their owners for some time, and notice is hereby given that if they are not claimed and settled for by August 1st steps will be taken to sell the same to pay for labor and material. E. McKim. 7-20-2

DeWitt's Little Early Risers expel from the system all poisonous accumulations, regulate the stomach, bowels and liver, and purify the blood. They drive away disease, dissipate melancholy, and give health and vigor to the daily routine. Do not gripe or sicken. Amos Bond.

To Make a Small Boy—Take equal parts of noise, dirt and four horse power steam engine; mix with bread and butter to taste (the boy's taste), and set the mixture to cool in the middle of a 10 acre lot. If you find you have put in too much noise, (which you undoubtedly have), turn over and knead with the hand or split shingle.

A diseased stomach surely undermines health. It dulls the brain, kills energy, destroys the nervous system, and predisposes to insanity and fatal diseases. All dyspeptic troubles are quickly cured by Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It has cured thousands of cases and is curing them every day. Its ingredients are such that it cannot help curing. Amos Bond.

Too many people resemble a ball of twine—they are completely wrapped up in themselves. "What might have been"—if that little cough hadn't been neglected—is the sad reflection of thousands of consumptives. One Minute Cough Cure cures coughs and colds. Amos Bond.

The Elks' Carnival and Street Fair, to be held in Saginaw Aug. 14 to 19, will unquestionably be the premier amusement event of the year in Michigan. The Midway has shown in Columbus, O., Dayton, O., Pittsburg, and other cities to hundreds of thousands of people, all of whom pronounce it the greatest show ever seen since the World's Fair. Besides this there will be an industrial exposition shown in artistic and attractive booths constructed after European models. Half rates have been made on all railways, and special trains will be run out of Saginaw each evening.

#### Horse Wanted.

A good driver, suitable for delivery purposes. 7-20 H. L. HUNT & Co.

#### Cass City Markets.

Cass City, July 20, 1899.	
Wheat No. 1 white.....	64
Wheat No. 2 red.....	25
Oats.....	62
Rye.....	64
Beans.....	95
Unpiled beans.....	60 30
Peas.....	40
No. 1 Hay, pressed.....	to 9 00
No. 2 Hay, pressed, and clover mixed.....	7 00
Clover Seed, prime.....	3 00 to 2 50
"    No. 2.....	2 50 to 2 75
Potatoes, new.....	1 00
Gooseberries per bu.....	60
Cherries per bu.....	1 00
Currants per bu.....	1 00
Ruckleberries per bu.....	2 00 to 2 25
Cabbage per pound.....	3 5c
Onions per pound.....	3 5c
Eggs per doz.....	11
Butter.....	12
Live Hogs, per cwt.....	3 00 to 3 70
Beef, live weight.....	3 4c
Cheep, live weight, per lb.....	3 4
Chickens, live weight.....	6c
White Lily.....	4 00 per bbl
Heller's Best.....	\$4 40
Phillips' Best.....	5 00
Graham Flour.....	4 00
Bolled Meal.....	1 75 cwt
Food.....	1 10
Meal.....	1 00
Trout.....	50
Medicine.....	50
Flour.....	2 00

#### 3-CENT COLUMN.

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

FOR SALE—House and lot, Enquire of E. H. PINNEY, 7-13-14

FOR SALE—New top buggy. Enquire of R. FANCHER, 7-13-14

FOR SALE—40 acres of wild land, (viz) W 1/2 of E 1/2 of N W 1/4 of section 14, Ellington. Will take a horse or colt as part payment. Balance on easy terms. 6-29-14 E. H. PINNEY, owner.

FOR SALE—Building stone, delivered at \$2.50 per cord. 6-29-14 W. A. ANDERSON.

GOOD horse for sale. E. McKim. 6-7-14

GOOD big house and two lots for sale. Nicely located, good barn. Will sell cheap. 6-30-14 J. H. STRIFFLER.

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LARGE and commodious rooms to rent. Inquire of J. L. HITCHCOCK. 7-20-14

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PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R. PASSENGER TIME CARD. Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH		STATIONS		GOING SOUTH	
Fr't. No. 5.	P. M. 10:15	Fr't. No. 4.	P. M. 11:15	Fr't. No. 3.	P. M. 12:15
A. M. 7:15	6:55	A. M. 8:15	7:55	A. M. 9:15	8:55
10:00	9:45	10:00	9:45	10:00	9:45
11:00	10:45	11:00	10:45	11:00	10:45
12:00	11:45	12:00	11:45	12:00	11:45
1:00	12:45	1:00	12:45	1:00	12:45
2:00	1:45	2:00	1:45	2:00	1:45
3:00	2:45	3:00	2:45	3:00	2:45
4:00	3:45	4:00	3:45	4:00	3:45
5:00	4:45	5:00	4:45	5:00	4:45
6:00	5:45	6:00	5:45	6:00	5:45
7:00	6:45	7:00	6:45	7:00	6:45
8:00	7:45	8:00	7:45	8:00	7:45
9:00	8:45	9:00	8:45	9:00	8:45
10:00	9:45	10:00	9:45	10:00	9:45
11:00	10:45	11:00	10:45	11:00	10:45
12:00	11:45	12:00	11:45	12:00	11:45
1:00	12:45	1:00	12:45	1:00	12:45
2:00	1:45	2:00	1:45	2:00	1:45
3:00	2:45	3:00	2:45	3:00	2:45
4:00	3:45	4:00	3:45	4:00	3:45
5:00	4:45	5:00	4:45	5:00	4:45
6:00	5:45	6:00	5:45	6:00	5:45
7:00	6:45	7:00	6:45	7:00	6:45
8:00	7:45	8:00	7:45	8:00	7:45
9:00	8:45	9:00	8:45	9:00	8:45
10:00	9:45	10:00	9:45	10:00	9:45
11:00	10:45	11:00	10:45	11:00	10:45
12:00	11:45	12:00	11:45	12:00	11:45

#### Real Estate FOR SALE.

80 ACRES seven miles from Cass City; fifty acres improved; good frame house, small stable. It goes for \$500.

80 ACRES in Kingston township; 60 acres cleared; 7 acres timber—beech and maple; good frame house; barn 36x62, stone foundation, also large stock sheds; school house on farm; three miles from P. O. Price, \$2,500.

40 ACRES, 25 cleared, 15 acres wheat, small frame house and stable. Grant township 3600 acres. Will take pair of heavy horses as part payment.

40 ACRES in section 8, Novesta, 3 miles from Cass City. Ten acres of green timber. Price \$200.

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I have a large supply of Pork, Dry Salted and Pickled Bacon, Sugar Cured and Smoked Pic-nic Hams and Bologna, Dried Beef and Canned Meats of all kinds. Also have Cod Fish, boneless; and the old fashioned kind Cured Whale, Halibut cooked and smoked, White Fish and Trout, Canned Salmon, Sardines, Mackerel, Lobsters, Shrimps, and Cove Oysters. Herring by the box. Yours,

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### Phillips' Ideal Cream Separator

in this vicinity. This separator does the work of a \$60 cream Separator and only cost according to size \$6.50 to \$12.50 each

This separator saves three-fourths of labor required to separate in the old way of skimming milk out of shallow pans and customers say that it separates one-fifth more cream. Time required for full separation of cream from milk—three hours.

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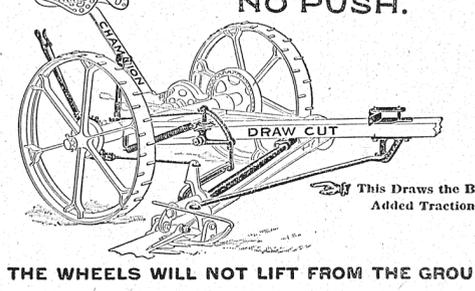
Read the testimonial of D. R. Leslie, Shabbona.

J. W. COUNCILOR, Marlette, Mich. Shabbona, Mich., July 3, 1899. I have been using one of your ideal Cream Separators for the past two months, and can truthfully say that it fills a long felt want. It does its work thoroughly, no complicated machinery to get out of order nor any lugging in any way, and it saves a great amount of labor where shallow pans are used. We have thick milk all summer even in a good colander, but the separator does away with all this as it is ready to skim in four hours at the outside. My calves are better than usual as the thick milk is sure to derange the digestive organs and cause a good deal of trouble. My wife says that if it were impossible to get another one she would not let this one go for twice its cost.

**J. L. HITCHCOCK.**

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I have 50 Sweaters worth 50c each will sell for 38 cents.

Bicycle Hosiery 22 1/2c.

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1 Hay rack, 1 Bay Gelding, 1 Top Buggy, 1 Horse Rake

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