

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXI. NO. 47.

CASS CITY, MICH., JULY 10, 1902.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL

## Farm Implements

From  
Hand Cultivators  
to Threshing  
Machines

—Can be bought right of the—

**Traver Implement Co.**

Cass City, Michigan

## McCormick Machinery

is going like hot cakes because everyone knows what it is.

## VEHICLES OF ALL KINDS

Those built by the CARO BUGGY CO. are leaders. Come and see wheels in natural state.

Headquarters for the FARMERS' ECONOMY FENCE. Investigate before building. 'Twill save you \$ \$.

## FLORIDA LECTURE.

GIVEN IN THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH LAST NIGHT.

BY WALTER GAMBLE, OF SEABREEZE, FLA.

One of the Best Illustrated Lectures Ever Given in Our Village.

The illustrated lecture given at the Presbyterian Church last evening, under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society, was quite largely attended. Walter Gamble, the lecturer, who was formerly a Cass City resident but now of Florida, assisted by Rev. Dr. Barlow, of Caro, who operated the stereopticon, gave a good description of the northeast portion and part of the east coast of Florida, south of Jacksonville, where he has traveled, and where he and Mrs. Gamble have a beautiful home. The views consisted largely of the tropical fruits, such as oranges, pineapples, coconuts, grape fruit, etc., the different varieties of palm trees, magnificent structures of the cities, large strings of choice fish and a variety of other views which he said he carried for the benefit of the little children. The speaker told of an incident of some fishermen while fishing in the Halifax River, a stream about half a mile inland from the ocean, at night with the aid of lights, who had to put out the lights in order to prevent the boat from capsizing, as the fish were jumping out of the water into the boat. Mr. Gamble said it may sound like a "fish story" but it is true, as he heard it from good authorities. While a large Magnolia flower scene was shown on the canvas, Mrs. Gamble, accompanied by Mrs. Barlow with the organ, and Mr. Gamble with the flute, rendered a beautiful and appropriate vocal solo, entitled, "Where the Sweet Magnolia Blooms," and was received with loud applause. The lecture was instructive as well as interesting and will long be remembered by those present. At the close a vote of thanks was tendered those who participated, as they came here without any cost whatever to the society. The young people will realize quite a handsome sum from the proceeds.

## TWO YOUNG THIEVES.

Two of Carsonville's boys have been discovered in a grave offence and were not for the disinterested kindness of the one wronged the youths would have a serious time of it. Harry Carr and Wm. McComb, who are about 18 years of age, crawled through a cellar screen the latter part of last week and from thence up through a trap door into the bazaar of W. C. Bowins where they took what money the till contained and numerous small articles. One of the boys stood at an outer door armed with an iron rod in case of surprise. Mr. Bowins had the boys arrested Friday morning charged only with burglary, leaving the greater offences, those of breaking into another's property and intent to do bodily harm, out of the warrant entirely. Both boys were taken to the county jail. Harry Carr secured bail the same day. —Republican.

## Struck By Lightning.

During the storm which passed over this section last Friday morning, Chas. Cook, who owns and manages a farm a half mile north of Pingree Corners, was struck by lightning and seriously injured. He was in the barn at the time and Robt McLaren, of this place, was with him. As the storm progressed, a bolt of lightning struck the barn, passed thro' the roof and down a post. Cook was standing or sitting so close thereto that the lightning passed to his body, striking him on the right shoulder and burning off the skin clear down to his foot. He did not lose consciousness for a moment but was practically paralyzed for a short time. McLaren was only a few feet distant and was pretty badly shaken up. Dr. J. H. Hays was called and attended the injured man, and has hopes of his recovery if no fever sets in.

## POULTRY FARM.

Harry Landrigan and Will Seegar have formed a partnership and engaged in raising poultry extensively. They have leased the forty acre farm, west of town, belonging to Miss Belle MacArthur, and Harry has taken up his residence there to care for the birds, of which they now have about 250.

2 Macks wants to see you.

## McMorran for Congress

Regarding Henry McMorran, the Republican nominee for congress for the seventh district, an exchange says:

Henry McMorran is one of the most successful business men of Port Huron, where he was born 58 years ago and has resided ever since. There are few people in the district who do not know of him and his nomination is a source of general satisfaction. He was one of the original promoters of the Port Huron & Northwestern railroad, now that part of the Pere Marquette system from Port Huron to Harbor Beach and Port Austin, was its general manager during its independent operation, and to his efforts in this line is largely due the rapid development of the villages and farming lands of the Thumb. In politics he has always been a staunch Republican and whenever it was necessary to raise funds to carry on a campaign, his contributions have been generous. In the matter of business ability he stands in the front ranks, his private affairs being evidence of the truth of this statement. He is recognized by all his acquaintances as a man of strict integrity with a broad minded comprehension of all affairs and in every way capable of fulfilling the duties that he will be called upon to perform as the representative in Congress from the seventh district.

## Our Roads.

An exchange sarcastically remarks that this is the time of the year that four teams are hitched onto a road grader and a few sods put into the middle of the highway, and thinks that the graders ought to be pensioned into the fence corners. The fault is not all in the grader. If the grader is put under the control of a competent man, who knows something about the principles of road building a good deal of satisfactory work can be accomplished, but a pile of sods in the middle of the highway is an annoyance to everybody and, as the same exchange comments, "no more benefit than a few loads of straw would be." Many of our townships have good gravel pits waiting for opening up, whose contents would do more towards making good roads than anything else possibly could, but even that needs proper application. Some brains used on our roads would save a vast amount of labor and dollars, but the responsibility should not all be left upon the highway commissioner. He is usually a sociable and reasoning fellow and would be glad to have sensible suggestions offered and help to carry them out.

## Another Business Change.

Harry B. Outwater, who recently returned to Cass City, after a year's absence in Denver, Colorado, has this week completed the purchase of the entire stock and business of Wm. J. Campbell, in the Fritz Block. Stock-taking has already been completed and by next week everything will be in apple pie order. Mr. Outwater has had several years experience, and purposes giving the public the benefit of it, in the conducting of a first-class staple and fancy grocery establishment. The dry goods will be closed out at once. The express office passes into his hands with the business. Everything in the way of green groceries will be handled in season, and satisfaction guaranteed. Watch for complete announcement next week.

## NOW IN OPERATION.

Two trains a day are now running each way between Sanilac Centre and Carsonville, on the stub line of the P. M. railroad. In repairing the opening of railroad communication with the outside world, the Republican adds: It is also understood that as soon as possible the line will be extended by way of Elmer City, Urban, Argyle and Frieburger to Uby, the track from Palms to Tyre being torn up and relaid on the new route. This will put Sanilac Centre on the main line of the P. & P. M., giving direct connection with Port Huron and making Carsonville the junction point.

## Prohibition Convention.

A Prohibition mass convention for the County of Tuscola is called for Tuesday, July 22nd, which will convene at the courthouse in Caro, at 1:30 p. m. of that day, for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the various county and state officers for the coming election; to elect a county committee and for the transaction of such other business as shall properly come before the convention. A. SARGENT, County Chairman.

## PEPPERED WITH SHOT

Because They Were Too Noisy on the Fourth.

Another shooting affray which came very near resulting in a tragedy occurred Thursday night at Watrousville. The perpetrator of the crime was a man named Bertwick and the victims were two young men about 20 years of age named Wm. Jacobs and Henry Shipley. About 10 o'clock or later the boys were shooting fireworks in the front doorway of the Jacobs residence, in company with several other young people of the village. Bertwick lives across the road from the Jacobses and is a southerner by birth and has the reputation of having a very bad temper. He says that the noise of the celebration annoyed him and that in other ways the young people had been bothering him. He took an old army musket he had in his possession and fired down the road in order to frighten the early enthusiasts. This they paid no attention to and Bertwick then reloaded the gun and fired point blank into the crowd. Young Jacobs and Shipley received the full force of the shot in their shoulders, arms and hands. The wounds are serious but not fatal. Bertwick is in the county jail at Caro pending his arraignment.

## After a Brief Illness.

Mrs. Gilberta Squire, wife of Rev. G. C. Squire, of St. Charles, died Sunday morning at St. Mary's hospital, Saginaw, after a brief illness. She was taken with appendicitis three weeks ago Saturday and the following Monday after a consultation, she was taken to Saginaw and submitted to an operation Tuesday. She was apparently doing nicely until Sunday morning when she took a sudden turn for the worse and passed away in a few hours. The deceased was born in Ontario, March 6, 1850, and was married to Rev. Mr. Squire 27 years ago. She leaves beside her husband, three children. One daughter, Mrs. E. R. Sleight, was married but a few weeks ago and she is now on the ocean on the way to Montevideo with her husband. The remains were taken on a special car Tuesday noon to Lake Orion, where Rev. Squire originated the assemblies held there by the Methodist Church. The funeral will be held there, Rev. W. F. Stewart, presiding elder of this district, conducting services at the M. E. Church.

## DOES IT PAY?

C. S. Karr, of Balsam Row Farm, north east of town, is beginning to realize on his investment in blooded stock, having just sold three calves from his registered Shorthorn herd to Robert Alexander, who lives north of Elkton, for the snug sum of \$250. Mr. Karr has been fortunate in securing the services of a first class assistant in caring for his herd in the person of Peter Arkell, of Teeswater, Ont., whose father is one of the best known breeders in the country, and the young man has been brought up to care for first-class stock in a proper manner. Mr. Karr's herd will be shown at the State Fair this year and will doubtless win their share of premiums.

Beginning August 1 a rural free delivery route will be established running from the Bad Axe postoffice through parts of Colfax and Sheridan. The carriers will take the following course: west 3 1/2 miles to Bigler's corner, north 3 miles to Shelly's corner, west 2 miles to Ferris corner, south 4 miles to Brown's corner, east 1 1/2 mile to Shaw's corner, south 1 1/2 mile to state road, southwest 1 mile to Popple, south 1 mile to Haley's corner, east 5 miles to Wolston's corner, north to Bad Axe. Total length of route 23 1/2 miles. Territory covered 31 square miles. Number of houses on route 128. Population of district 512.

## Money to Loan

on farm property in amounts of \$200 to \$2,500 from 2 to 10 years. Will take partial payments. See J. C. LAING for particulars. 8-4

## BEWARE OF FAKES

I desire to call the attention of the farmers to the fact that the so-called horse dentistry as practiced in this community at the present time is a fake. Anyone desiring their horse's teeth fixed can have the work done by calling on me. Night and day calls answered promptly.

**DR. W. M. MORRIS,**  
Veterinary Surgeon.  
Cass City, Michigan.

## Poor Dishes Have Ruined Many Fine Meals

We have modern sets, elegant and within reach of all.



In FRESHNESS and VARIETY our GROCERIES Excel.

Phone No. 8  
Prompt Delivery

**H. L. HUNT**

PURE PARIS GREEN,  
LONDON PURPLE,  
INSECT POWDER

BOND'S  
DRUG  
STORE.

at prices that are right.

## JUST NOTICE

The Fine Line of

Forks, Pulleys, Scythes,  
Snaths, Fork Handles,  
Harpoon Forks,  
Grindstones, Etc., Etc.

Just stop and look us over at

**J. B. COOTES' NEW HARDWARE**

## Summer Requisites..

HAMMOCKS, TANGLEFOOT,  
POISON FLY PAPER, SURE SHOT,  
TOILET SOAPS, PERFUMES,

The latest and most exquisite odors. Ask for sample.

**FRITZ'S DRUG STORE.**

## A BLIND WOMAN SEES AGAIN.

Mrs. C. D. Stevens, Crown Point, Ind., Restored to Sight After Years of Blindness, by the Oneal Dissolvent Method.

Dr. Oneal Straightens Eyes of Andrew Tillman of Milwaukee.



Mrs. D. C. Stevens, of Crown Point, Ind., can now see, after many years of blindness, and she is indebted to Dr. Oneal, Chicago's noted oculist, that she is again blessed with perfect sight. She had been blind for over 3 years; so bad was her condition that she had to be in bed. For over 6 years her eyes had been in terrible condition, beginning with granulated lids, resulting in tritis, complicated with ulcers and paralysis of the optic nerves and eyelids. She had been treated by many doctors and was on her way to a hospital, where she intended to submit to a knife operation, when a friend, advised her to call and see Dr. Oneal. This resulted in her putting the efficacy of

THE ONEAL DISSOLVENT METHOD to the test, in consequence of which she now sees after only three months' treatment. She pays Dr. Oneal a high tribute in telling how he cured her. "I cannot say enough," she said. "No words are strong enough to express my feelings. Dr. Oneal rescued me from blindness and a life of misery, and may God bless and prosper him in his prayer."

Why do YOU hesitate after such evidence? Dr. Oneal has restored sight to thousands with The Oneal Dissolvent Method. He has cured CATARACTS, SCUMS, GRANULATED LIDS—ALL CAUSES OF BLINDNESS—ABSOLUTELY WITHOUT USING THE KNIFE, and in all his experience he has never injured the eye of a patient. Another case of unusual interest to Milwaukee people is that of Andrew Tillman, who was restored to sight through the wonderful efficacy of The Oneal Dissolvent Method. He says: Clements Tillman, publisher of the Labor Exchange Advertiser of Chicago, and president of the Illinois Producers' Association, says: "Dr. Oneal straightened the eyes of my nephew, Andrew Tillman of Milwaukee, in 2 minutes, without the use of knife, chloroform or bandages."

Cross Eyes Straightened without the knife—a new method, successful in over 5,000 cases. Samuel Thumner, Marietta, O., was cured. Write him. Illustrated book, many testimonials and Dr. Oneal's advice free. If you have written, write again.

**OREN ONEAL, M. D.** Suite 145, 52 Dearborn St. CHICAGO.



## HOPE ON, TOIL ON.

Oh, my brother, are you weary?  
Does the way seem long and dreary?  
That leads up to the new era  
You have pictured in your dreams?  
Is your portion one of sorrow  
Yet be brave and strive to borrow  
From the glory of the future  
That beyond your vision gleams.

"Never!" Cease the wall of "never,"  
For mankind moves on forever  
Up the highway of endeavor  
To the heights that onward glow.  
There is no room for despairing,  
But for action and for daring,  
And for helping and uplifting  
One another as we go.

Oh, my brother, cease complaining;  
See, the night of wrong is waning,  
And the king of light is reigning,  
And the flag of hope is unfurled.  
There are evils left for fighting,  
There are battles left for fighting,  
There are beacons left for lighting,  
To illuminate the world.

Better days are breaking o'er us,  
From the nearing goal before us,  
We can hear a joyous chorus  
Wafted o'er the years to be.  
Through the portals, open swinging,  
Notes of sweet and rapturous singing  
Down the future's aisles are ringing  
From the anthems of the free.  
—J. A. Edgerton in the Denver News.

### Which Was Like a Woman.

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Brian Lett sat upon his doorstep playing with the children. It was sunset. Big, brawny, good-natured, he came over the hill from Gatesville five years before, and settled. Settling in a village means getting employment, living "most any way," being "most anybody." Under such conditions you're nobody. Got married, you're somebody. Brian Lett got married. She was Dorothy Moore. She had three children. She was a lawful widow. Her husband, Jack Moore, was in prison for life.

A good-looking woman may have a husband in the penitentiary and be well thought of; but she cannot remain untalked of and have a single man for boarder. Brian Lett had boarded with Mrs. Moore to help her along. It was the best thing he could do to marry her.

The village lawyer fixed things, and Mr. and Mrs. Lett settled down.

This summer evening Lett sat upon the steps playing with the three children. They were much attached to him. Bert was ten, Mildred eight and a half, and Susie seven. They called him Papa Lett, much to his liking.

Mrs. Lett was in the kitchen doing up the after-supper work.

A shadow fell across the threshold of the back door.

Mrs. Lett looked up.

Jack Moore stood before her.

"Dorothy," in a voice softer than of yore, "who is that on the front steps playing with the children?"

"My husband."

She spoke in a whisper. Her voice faltered; her frame quivered; her face paled at the awful dilemma.

"You took your rights, didn't you, Dorothy?"

She could not speak; but twirled the dishcloth around in the suds.

"I am hungry, Dorothy. Can I have something to eat?"

She put him out a meal.

"The same old blue set, Dorothy; the same bread knife, the same preserve jar, and my old cup, too!"

There were tears in his eyes.

The woman looked into his face. Voices came through the hall. Lett was talking with a neighbor.

"I hear Moore's been pardoned, Lett. Do you think he'll come around here?"

The man at the table raised his eyes to those fixedly regarding him.

• • passed along the road in front of the cottage.

What said they to him? They forgave him; they bade him go; they looked the love which brought Bert, Mildred and Susie into the world.

"I am a free man. Are you glad, Dorothy?"

She nodded her head.

"I don't blame you, Dorry. You did perfectly right. But I have looked forward to coming back to you and the children."

She started to call them. Near the door she stopped, pressed her hand

to her lips, and shrank. Lett sat upon the steps, Susie asleep in his arms.

"Good night, neighbor," he was saying. "You are right. It's not easy to do one's duty always. Come, children, it's time you were in bed. Let's go in and see mamma."

Lett arose, the slumbering child in his arms, Bert and Mildred laughing and jumping about him.

His wife sprang forward.

"Look, Brian! See, children, quick! Call that handsome dog, Brian, and let the children play with him! He's the biggest dog they ever saw."

Lett arose, the slumbering child in his arms, Bert and Mildred laughing and jumping about him.

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### POSTOFFICE FACTS.

Figures Showing the Growth of the Country and of the Mail Service.

As the result of many requests received at the Postoffice Department the Third Assistant Postmaster-General has issued a pamphlet entitled, "Postal Statistics of the United States—From 1775 to 1902." It contains much that is of interest, particularly as showing the remarkable growth of the country since the Revolution.

In 1789 there were only seventy-five postoffices established, the length of the post routes being 2275 miles and the gross revenue of the Department being only \$7510. The expenditures for the same year were \$7500, and of this only \$1057 were paid in salaries to postmasters.

There were in 1901, 76,594 postoffices in operation, 511,818 miles of post routes, 466,146,059 miles of mail service performed. The gross revenues of the Department were \$111,031,193, the expenditures \$115,039,607, and \$19,113,590 were paid as compensation to postmasters.

From June 30, 1847, to June 30, 1851, 4,603,200 postage stamps were issued, while in the single year 1901 4,329,273,696 stamps were used by the people of the United States.

In 1853, the year in which stamped envelopes were first issued, 5,000,000 were used, while in 1901 the total was 772,839,000.

The first year's issue of postal cards—1873—numbered 31,004,000, while in 1901 650,614,800 were issued.

The registry system was started in 1855, and in that year the registered pieces numbered 629,322. In 1901 they numbered 20,814,501.

In 1865 money orders to the amount of \$1,360,122 were issued, while in 1901 the total amounted to \$274,545,067.

The number of pieces of matter of all kinds mailed increased from 500,000 in 1790 to 7,424,390,329 in 1901.

### London's Old Clothes.

"What becomes of old clothes?" is the latest question set for solution by our entertaining contemporary, the Tailor and Cutter. We were not aware that the "old clo'" man had almost disappeared. But so 'tis said. The style in which his modern successor does business is to leave a card or circular intimating that he or she will be glad to wait on the lady of the house to inspect any cast-off clothing, for which the highest price will be paid, etc.

Occasionally these cast-off clothing dealers do the business quite genteelly, not only leaving a card in advance, but driving up in a cab when the business call is made. But what do these cast-off clothing merchants do with their purchases? To that question the sartorial organ replies: "Well, some few are sold by the dealers, others they export, and others they sell to other dealers, who dispose of them in such haunts as Petticoat lane and so on.

In most of the jumble or rummage sales now so popular with the churches as a means of raising the wind there is invariably a lot of old clothes, and we have heard that certain garments find a ready sale on these occasions."

—London Daily News.

### Terrifying Fies.

Not the least quaint and interesting way of celebrating the coronation of Edward VII. is that which will probably be carried out at Donby Dale, near Barnsley. For over 100 years the inhabitants have baked large pies in commemoration of remarkable events. As far back as the recovery of George III. the practice prevailed, and another occasion was the conclusion of peace between England and France in 1815, when the pie contained half a sheep, twenty fowls and half a peck of flour. To celebrate her late majesty's jubilee, the pie was baked in a dish weighing fifteen cwt. It was eight feet in diameter, two in depth, and the total weight was over two tons. The cost was £250, and it was drawn by ten horses. Unfortunately, the pie, when cut, was found to be uneatable, and another was made in the following September, when more than 2000 persons partook of it.—London Chronicle.

### A Chinese Farm School.

A Chinese farm school, where youthful Celestials can learn how to become intelligent tillers of the soil, instead of crowding into Chinatown, is now, is a proposed innovation against which the residents of Croyden, near Bristol, are up in arms. The buildings will be of Chinese in design, and a Chinese cemetery, with a Chinese temple, will also be provided for. The cemetery will take up about fifteen acres out of forty-eight purchased. The balance of the property will be turned into a model farm. It is also in contemplation to provide a school there, where the Chinese will be instructed in English and where every effort will be made to improve them. The school, which will start with fifty Chinamen, is exciting a great deal of interest among local Celestials.—Philadelphia Record.

### New York's Printers.

There are 1700 establishments in this city in which conversation is carried on in cns. That is to say, there are in New York 1700 printing offices, representing a working capital of a good many million dollars and a working force of thousands of men and boys, women and girls. On the lower east side alone, between Fourteenth street and Burling slip, there are 800 printing offices where disciples of William Caxton manage to make a fair living. It seems incredible, does it not? Many of these establishments are in attics, others in cellars, with little rent to pay. The class of work turned out compares unfavorably with that of the Roycrofters, but it is printing.—Victor Smith, in the New York Press.

## Veterans Revisit the Battlefield of Shiloh

(Special Letter.)

### SHILOH!

What a world of memories; what a universe of possibilities in the tangled skein of speculation arise at mention of the word!

Hackneyed though the subject may be to many—old of talk and tired of argument—still what a level for the imagination, which seeks go and annihilation to arouse it.

Seated on a broken trunk in its still dead closes, the grizzled veteran will admit that had not Gen. Albert Sidney Johnson been fatally shot the union of states might have been the ephemeral vision of an infant government, and Mason and Dixon's line a Chinese wall instead of an imaginary division.

It was Albert Sidney Johnson, already galled by unfavorable criticism from the Southern press, who met Shiloh as the beginning or the end of his real life, and with his eyes fixed for favor or for fate, opened in an instant on the Union center with sixty-two cannon that waited away the blue like chaff and sent the raw recruits from the north Central states covering toward the Tennessee, where Gen. Nelson asked permission from his superiors to shell them for cowardice.

It was behind Albert Sidney Johnson that the Army of the Mississippi, their throats black with powder smoke, spread distraction throughout the North by that first day's victory.

Historians for the next 100 years will doubtless slip over the causes and effects of that terrible battle as they have during the last forty, and the world at large will not be the less enlightened, but the memory of Shiloh will stand longer than the stones which were dedicated to Ohio soldiers there June 7, 1902.

It was on this occasion that sixty-two Ohio and Indiana veterans found their way back through the tollsome rivulets, their tears and their cares, to bivouac for another night on the camp ground where death once hovered over them, and in the blistering sun of a Tennessee June hear the words of the orators about the gallantry of the days gone by. Bent figures and maimed forms clambered over the rocks and struggled through the ravines of that immortal home of fame, to look again upon the earth that drank the blood of their friends

and foes on those two days of the Rebellion.

Above all and over all the robin was singing with an evident desire to split his joyous throat, and the color of his breast being redder than usual in this locality gave rise to speculations along other lines. An old Confederate veteran, who lives near the battlefield, is authority for the statement that ever since these birds tasted American blood in the rivulet which carried it to the muddy banks of the Tennessee, their breasts grew redder with a crimson that did not fade with time.

It was at "Bloody Pond" that the wounded Federals and Confederates crawled to slake their death thirst, and after drinking felled their heads into the stagnant waters to drown side by side.

Only a few years ago the United States government began the work of making a garden spot out of the

fallen. The good Sister Anthony, whose work at Shiloh will perpetuate her name, placed her hand over his heart, and finding warmth, ordered him sent to the hospital three days after the fight. He was finally nursed back to health, and for years he visited his benefactress annually to pay his respects to the noble Christian worker.

But not greatest of all were the formal exercises of the day. It was over the gnarled grounds and on the deck of the steamer that brought them up the river that the old boys retold over a toddy of among the grasses around Shiloh church, or among the still preserved wilderness of the "Hornet's Nest" that the closest interest was displayed. At the edge of the ravine known as the "Hornet's Nest," J. D. Pittman of the Fourteenth Wisconsin, buried a comrade who had fallen from a cannon ball wound. He recently returned to the battlefield and discovered the stump of the tree under which he had laid his comrade to rest, and splitting the stump open, found the cannon ball imbedded there. Half of this stump containing the ball was taken to Col. Cadle's quarters on the grounds, where it remains.

While Shiloh is not in acreage what Chickamauga is it will in time excel the latter because of its natural advantages from a picturesque point of view. Its position on the bluffs of the Tennessee, as well as its rolling hills and splendid trees, will, with the care and culture added, cause it to eclipse in beauty the other national park. It is already a garden spot, but within a few years it will be the Mecca for thousands who seek to escape the sultry weather of inland places.

Tolstoi's Pictures Barred.

The police have ordered Russian art dealers and booksellers to give a pledge in writing that henceforth they will not exhibit portraits of Count Tolstoi. All postal cards bearing his pictures have been confiscated.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Where the Bridegroom Was.

"They had to wait two hours for the bridegroom last night." "Where was he?" "Playing ping pong at the best man's."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Southern states have done but

little individually up to date. Gen. Patterson asked the Tennessee legislature for \$30,000; was offered \$10,000, and let the matter drop at that. Tennessee will have one monument to cost \$10,000, which will be erected near Chapel church. The Northern states that have appropriated funds for the erection of regimental monuments are Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin and Pennsylvania. The Hoosiers dedicate their monuments next September. Gov. Nash will be president, as well as United States Senator Beveridge.

An old lady, Mrs. Helen Weather-

head, who lives near the park, was present at the recent dedicatory exercises. Mrs. Weatherhead's six sons were in the battle. Three were with the Confederates and three with the Federals. On the first day three of the sons helped to drive the other three from the ground, and happened to occupy their mother's yard after that day's fighting. The next day, strange as it may seem, when the first victors were dispersed, the other three sons camped in their mother's yard, and the old lady had the pleasure of seeing all of her boys during the fight, and not one of her family lost his life in the struggle.

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## LITTLE MISS MILLIONS

OR,  
THE WITCH OF MONTE CARLO.  
A ROMANCE OF THE RIVIERA.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE,  
Author of "Miss Pauline, of New York," "The  
Spider's Web," "Miss Caprice," etc., etc.

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### CHAPTER XII.

#### Jones on Watch.

When he failed to locate her at first, a sense of disappointment swept over him, since he especially desired to reassure her of his intention to never again appear at a table where a game of chance was being played.

Little did he suspect what tremendous forces were at work in that garden, since there were so few signs visible on the surface.

Men may plot even amid the most beautiful surroundings—laughter and apparent good cheer are no positive guaranty against such devices, and indeed these things often mask the deeper, more troublesome billows of life's tempestuous sea.

So Merrick, intent on finding the one whom he most desired to see, noted not the fact that dark figures flitted after him wheresoever he went, figures of men who apparently sauntered about bent upon enjoying the delightful occasion, yet ever keeping tab upon his particular movements.

Further back Jones was watching the little game of hide and seek, as if speculating as to what manner of business was in the wind. He apparently had quite a few acquaintances among those who sauntered about the well-kept paths of the terrace garden, for on numerous occasions he seemed to exchange quiet little signals with various men.

Evidently Jones was indulging in a little mysterious move of his own. When the count, believing things were all going his way, would be led to make his boldest master stroke, perhaps a sudden dexterous move on the part of this unsuspected antagonist might bring about a checkmate.

Merrick began to quicken his pace. There is always an exhilaration in the chase of love, such as in a small degree the hunter feels who follows his antlered game through fen and forest.

The princess saw his meteoric flight up and down the paths, and at another time might have sought to exercise her charms for a last time, piqued as she had been because of her ill success with regard to Mark.

But even the princess seemed to have her mind bent upon other matters of much greater importance just at present.

Even when she came across Jones, whom she had marked for her latest victim, she hardly showed much desire to renew the friendly confidences they had seemed to experience for each other a while back.

"You know, Monsieur Jones," she said, in her pretty, confidential way, one hand upon his sleeve, "that I am connected with the diplomatic corps of my beloved country, and as wretched luck would have it, the ambassador has assigned me certain important work in connection with a distinguished personage whom I need not mention, but whom you have seen at the tables. More I cannot say. Surely you will pardon me, and believe me when I say that to-morrow, Monsieur Jones, to-morrow I shall feel honored by your company."

And Jones was compelled to submit, though he did so with considerable reluctance, if she was correct in thus diagnosing the look upon his face.

He walked away through the grounds, but kept a watchful eye on the princess. Suddenly he started. "Now, bless my soul! there's that same burglar or brigand who commanded the forces at the wreck when they carried off the general; and he's deep in conversation with the princess, taking his orders, as it were, if I can judge from her gestures. I'd give half of my winnings to-night to be able to overhear; but since that is impossible, let's see if we can't guess it all from their looks and manner."

Jones saw them separate. "She has won him over to her way of thinking, as sure as fate, and I have good reason to believe Olga-vitch is determined upon desperate action, so that we may look for an explosion soon. Meanwhile, where is our valiant count all this while?"

Yes, where? The African explorer was a man who might bear watching as a general thing, and if perchance he had slipped away unobserved, the chances were, mischief would come out of it. Never before in all his life had he known the Fates to be so perverse.

But he could not even forgive this if one grand coup were to reward him for his patience and perseverance.

There was his grand scheme to be carried out religiously—he marked that down as Article Number One, of the first importance.

Then came the kidnapping of the heiress, with her ultimate rescue by himself, and, of course, a marriage to follow, for a Frenchman could not conceive of a romantic girl turning a deaf ear to a son of chivalry who, at the risk of life and limb, had saved her from a nest of desperate bandits, slaying half their number and escaping amid a storm of hail.

Last of all was the securing of the man whom he had reason to believe

carried the precious key to Darragh's inimitable system upon his person. Count Leon evidently believed in lumping things.

Jones became a little more active now, as though he realized that matters were reaching an acute stage, and required more attention than at any period in the past.

In all probability an encounter might be brought about at any moment, and with desperate results.

A trio of men attracted his attention, standing at a retired spot.

Two of them might have passed unnoticed, but that the third somehow caught his attention, and despite the evident desire of the party to keep his identity concealed, Jones guessed it.

"My God!" he muttered hastily, "it is the president visiting Monaco in-cog, to see what manner of witch it is that lures so many from the gay capital all through the winter."

Having overcome the uneasiness produced by his discovery he began to put two and two together.

The royalists undoubtedly knew the French president meant to secretly take a flying trip under cover of an assumed name to the Riviera—perhaps the assault on the train had been made with the bold idea of capturing this illustrious personage.

These valiant sons of France, how they love a sudden, bold stroke that wins admiration from friend and foe alike—as Louis Napoleon seized the reins of government and fought his way to the throne, so others aspire to follow the example this set.

There are many who declare all the designs of the times point that way, yet the sincere friends of the republic are just as vehement in asserting that it can never be.

Had those same partisans been present at Monte Carlo on this night, when for the second time the American adventurer broke the bank that had seemed to be as stable as the rock of Gibraltar itself, and could they have witnessed the mysterious and hurried consultations between little knots of men who were many of them well-known personages in the recent life of France, they might have shuddered to contemplate the disaster that seemed so imminent, and have realized that a secret understanding with the army generals might be possible whereby under certain conditions the military forces would be wheeled into line like magic and with the disappearance of the president a mighty shout go up for the old empire and a new emperor!

Doubtless it was a singular freak of fortune that had arranged matters so that Merrick should play his little game of hide and seek in the name of love, surrounded by all the disturbing elements that went to make up a revolutionary upheaval.

Circumstances govern the conditions in all such cases, and poor mortals must rest content to accept whatever the Fates bestow.

Jones had missed the valorous count from the scene of action. This did not come about through any delinquency on the part of Villabois, who, on the contrary, had never known a busier hour in the whole course of his checkered career.

If he could secure possession of the secret document, which, he felt sure, was somewhere about the person of Mark Merrick, and at the same time carry off the girl who represented those South African diamond mines in the sovereign state of Oom Paul Kruger, he would be killing two birds with one stone and feathering his own individual nest, whether the revolution came about or not.

Merrick's search continued. Not until the last spark of hope had gone would the lover own himself defeated.

Such conspicuous pertinacity surely deserved some reward, and Mark was finally delighted to discover the face for which he sought.

Strange to say, he did not hasten forward, as he had contemplated. For Constance was not alone.

The count was there, making himself as agreeable as only a Frenchman knows how.

Merrick came to a full stop. Of course, it could not be pleasant to see an old-time rival who had been the cause of his suffering and their parting in the past, talking apparently so confidentially to his sweetheart; but Mark would have shown his good sense by stepping forward and letting the count realize his proprietorship in the precious little bundle of femininity by various signs which he could not mistake.

Later on he was sorry he had not done so. But he was only a man, not a demi-god, and had a few little weaknesses of his own.

He turned his attention upon the count and indignation began to arise. The count seemed at his very best.

He could be a very brilliant man when he chose to exert himself, and he was certainly doing that same thing now. He fairly scintillated with wit and endeavored to dazzle Constance.

He apparently did not take Mark into account, since that individual was under surveillance, and when the prearranged sign was given would be incontinentally laid by the heels, the usual fate of reckless individuals who ventured to cross his plans.

So the kettle simmered and bubbled, ready at any auspicious moment to take a sudden turn and boil over.

### CHAPTER XIII.

When Jones had to grapple with an enraged bull, metaphorically speaking, it was his custom, and a most excellent one, too, to seize the animal by the horns, and thus have a fair chance to pit his strength against the power of the beast.

So it was in this case.

The apparent presence of France's chief executive in Mentone accentuated matters, and promised to bring about a speedy crisis.

Should the deep-laid plans of the revolutionists meet with success over the border would flash into existence a bright flame which, spreading across the country, would blaze up like a prairie fire until it reached Paris; and that gay, thoughtless capital, always eager for a change, would make the heaven echo with shouts of acclaim to the new emperor.

It was a critical hour for the life of the French republic.

Jones had decided upon his course of action, and, like a wise general, meant to meet the tricky advance of the enemy by a counter movement.

His first design was to gain an interview with the president.

Approaching the spot where the president stood leaning upon a stone balustrade and apparently admiring the night panorama spread out before his eyes, Jones, speaking excellent French for a Yankee, suddenly addressed the quiet gentleman as one tourist sometimes does another in his enthusiasm over a sublime spectacle.

The president courteously replied, as a French gentleman always will, nature having made them in such a different mold from their English neighbors across the channel.

The door was thus opened. Jones stepped in.

"Mr. President, you are in great danger," was what he said, impressively.

The distinguished Frenchman started when he heard these words addressed to him by one he looked upon as a stranger.

"What! you know of me?" he exclaimed.

"Yes, Your excellency, and there are others present who have been watching you all the evening, with a very serious object in view."

Jones was delighted to discover how calmly the president took his news.

It spoke well for his nerve. Of course he was curious to know who had recognized him, and why they were so deeply interested in his welfare.

Jones told of the waylaid train, the capture of a republican whose name was a power in France, the possible desire to seize upon the president if he could be located on the Nice express, and last but not least, the gathering of the revolutionary clans at Monte Carlo, and their evident design to carry out some desperate plan.

All of which, condensed into a comparatively few paragraphs, constituted a sensation that might have well aroused alarm in the breast of the bravest.

The president did not seem to be shaken.

Of course this steadiness delighted the man who carried the news—if there was one quality in the make-up of humanity that he admired more than another, it was the faculty which so few men possess, of controlling their emotions.

The Frenchman was a wonder in his eyes, and Jones felt especially proud to serve him.

Confidential relations seemed to have been established between them, as though the president had recognized in Jones one gifted with authority to look after the peace of Europe, and particularly of France, with power to balk any and all desperate games put into circulation by such trouble makers as the shrewd Princess Olga-vitch and her allies.

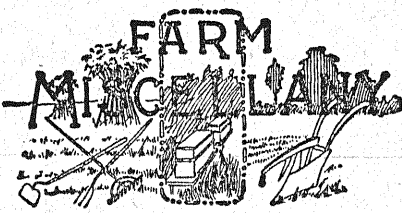
(To be continued.)

Trees sprayed at the time they are in bloom will not set as much fruit as those sprayed either before or after blooming. The pollen that is struck with any spray of common strength is doomed practically. It may put out a feeble effort toward germination.

When trees are sprayed in blossom of course the pollen in a good many flowers escape, for the reason that all flowers do not open at the same time and many will not have opened sufficiently to receive the spray. It has been suggested that this is a good way to thin the fruit on trees. The suggestion has been entertained by scientists, and if it is ever put into practice it may result in the finding of an easy method of thinning. At the present time thinning is not generally practiced on account of the immense amount of work required, because at the end of the season the added value of the apples is almost offset by the cost of thinning. Men dislike to do work that gives them no gain. In the case of peaches, thinning pays even when men have to be employed to do the thinning. There is one advantage in attempting to thin by means of killing the pollen in some of the blossoms, and that is the irregularity with which the fruit would set. Hand work does the business in the most approved fashion, leaving the fruit regular in size. No experiments that we know of have attempted to prove the value of spray as a thinner of fruit.

Farm Wages in Michigan. A report by the Secretary of Agriculture of Michigan says: The average monthly wages, with board, in the southern counties is \$20.35, in the central counties \$19.82, in the northern counties \$20.27, and in the state \$20.20. The average wages by the day, without board, in the southern counties is \$1.21, in the central counties \$1.20, and in the northern counties \$1.29, and in the state \$1.22. The average wages by the month last year, with board, was, in the state \$18.34, and the average wages by the day, without board, was, in the state \$1.16. Many correspondents report that farm laborers are very scarce, which is indicated by the continued rise in wages.

Causes for Rejoicing. "Have they any candy in heaven, mamma?" asked little four-year-old Margie, who was slowly recovering from a serious illness. "I think not, darling," replied her mother. "Then," said the little invalid, "I'm awful glad we've got such a good doctor."



### Little Things About Incubators.

There are some things that seem little in themselves that are of considerable importance in the running of an incubator. The advice is given not to buy second-hand incubators. Probably the advice is good, for a second-hand incubator may have been so badly handled that it will give unsatisfactory results in the hands of a new user, especially if the new user be a person that has had no experience with these machines. It is claimed that incubators, like other things, wear out. Without doubt this apparent wearing out is due to the maladjustment of the parts or utensils in the parts. How much warping and shrieking has to do with the so-called wearing out of incubators we cannot tell. It is claimed that in the case of too much moisture being used in machines will warp. This use of too much moisture is a little thing, but it must be looked after. It is a mistake to use any but the best kind of oil in incubators. A few cents saved on oil may mean the loss of an entire hatch. Least of all does it pay to buy cheap thermometers. There is little difference in cost between the good and poor thermometers. We have seen some of these articles sent out from houses for advertising purposes that were entirely worthless. One thermometer that we knew of seemed to work all right for a few days, and then dropped down to 40 degrees below zero and staid there. A thermometer that registers a few degrees out of the way may result in large losses of eggs and time, to say nothing of the patience of the poultry-man.

Chicago Milk Campaign. Again the milk inspectors of Chicago have begun an active campaign against waterers and skimmers of milk. In the past the spasmodic efforts of the milk inspection department have resulted only in spasmodic indications of virtue among the vendors of milk. The present effort will doubtless result the same way. The trouble is not with the milk inspectors but in the conditions that make it impossible to keep at work enough inspectors to thoroughly do the work belonging to their office. All kinds of tricks are worked against the inspectors. One of the most common ones is to label all of the milk "skim" whether it be whole or skimmed milk. Then the dealers sell the milk that has been robbed of a part of its cream as "good" milk, by which the customers understand "milk that has not been skimmed." When the inspector comes along he finds the cans all labeled "skim" milk and so the man that has been really selling skimmed milk for whole milk is beyond prosecution. To the present time no check seems to have been found on this trick. Some have proposed that a law be passed to prevent the sale of skim milk except in considerable quantities, but this would certainly militate against both the producers and the consumers of milk. A considerable number of milk dealers are being prosecuted and their names published in the papers, and this is expected to have a salutary effect.

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### LACK OF CONSISTENCY.

Pleasure Driving Tabooed, but Whisky Plentiful on Sunday.

The jewel of consistency is about as rare in Scotland as in other lands, it would seem. As a case in point, J. Fred Burns, of St. Louis, at the Grand hotel, yesterday related an experience of his while staying in the country district of Scotland. "I was putting up," he said, "at a small country house, kept by a woman, a typical Scot, religiously pious, so it turned out. When the first Sabbath came around I decided I would have a drive, so I asked my landlady if she would accommodate me with a team. She threw up her hands in horror, informing me in a dialect that I could not reproduce for you even if I were in a golf suit, that it was impious to go driving on the Sabbath; she would not allow me the use of her team. There seemed no way for it, but I should go to the kirk with my landlady and a crowd of villagers. After the service we returned to the inn, minister and all (by the way, he was not little). When the house was reached the landlady led the way in by a door that I had not before entered. I went in with the rest, and when we were inside I was treated to the spectacle of my pious landlady dealing out Scotch whisky to all hands, including the minister. I told her there seemed to be more than one way to serve the Lord on the Sabbath day, but the shot passed over her head."—New York Tribune.

A Great Piece of Railroad Work. With the completion of work on the western division, the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railway Company will have practically a new double track main line through the State of Iowa. For several years an enormous work has been going on and millions of dollars have been expended in reducing grades, taking out curves, building double track and putting in new steel bridges.

Saved the Baby. New Providence, Iowa, July 7th.—Little Helen Moon, the three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Moon of this place, had a narrow escape from death.

Her mother noticed she seemed to be very clumsy and complained when she was rocked. Her limbs and face were bloated badly.

A doctor was summoned but she got no better. He said she had Kidney Trouble in the worst form.

Two other doctors were called in and they agreed that there was very little, if any, hope. She was bloated all over, her eyes being completely closed and her abdomen bloated until it was purple.

They bought six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and she commenced to improve at once. She had used nine boxes before the Dropsy was all gone. The treatment was continued and now she is as well as ever.

Dodd's Kidney Pills certainly saved the little one's life.

If Leo Lives One Year. It is pointed out that if Leo XIII is spared to see the year 1903, that year will be to him one of quite exceptional interest, a veritable "annus mirabilis."

As everybody knows it will be his silver jubilee of papacy (elected Pope, February 20, 1878;) but more than that it will also be his golden jubilee as cardinal (proclaimed by Pius IX in the Consistory of December 19, 1853,) and his diamond jubilee of episcopacy (preconized Archbishop of Damietta by Gregory XVI on January 27, 1843, and consecrated February 19). Such triple jubilees, if his Holiness lives to celebrate it will probably be unique in history.—London Tablet.

Homeseekers' Excursions. Great Northern Railway sells homeseekers' tickets, St. Paul or Minneapolis, to all points West, including Montana and Washington, on the first and third Tuesdays of July, August, September and October, 1902. Rate, one fare for the round trip. Information from all ticket agents, or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul.

Practical Philanthropy. I have heard of a woman in a country town, says a correspondent, who every morning and night fills a bucket with fresh water and stands it at the gate of her little wayside house. Her idea is to give vagrant dogs a drink, and a mighty good idea it is, for along the road travel many teams and they are seldom unaccompanied by a dog of some sort. In hot weather the canine's distress was often noticed by this Samaritan, and she has adopted this measure for alleviating some poor fellow's thirst, because, as she says, "There are no drinking fountains for dogs in this neighborhood."

Homeseekers' Tickets to the West. Homeseekers can buy excursion tickets via the Great Northern Railway to points in Manitoba, Montana, Washington and the West, at about one fare for the round trip, on first and third Tuesdays of July, August, September and October. Tickets and information from all Railway Ticket Agents, or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul.

Tartars of 2,000 years ago preserved only the thumb and toe nails of their dead.

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

The first recorded eclipse of the moon was observed in Babylon, B. C. 721.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPERS Use the best. That's why they buy Red Cross Ball Blue. At leading grocers, 5 cents.

The Chinese wall is said to have been built to keep out invaders B. C. 206.

## MEDICAL EXAMINER

Of the United States Treasury Recommends Pe-ru-na.

The Women Also Recommend Pe-ru-na.

Miss Blanch Grey, 174 Alabama street, Memphis, Tenn., a society woman of Memphis, writes:

"To a society woman whose nervous force is often taxed to the utmost from lack of rest and irregular meals I know of nothing which is of so much benefit as Peruna. I took it a few months ago when I felt my strength giving away, and it soon made itself manifest in giving me new strength and health."—Miss Blanch Grey.

Mrs. X. Schneider, 2409 Thirty-seventh Place, Chicago, Ill., writes:

"After taking several remedies without result, I began last year to take your valuable remedy, Peruna. I was a complete wreck. Had palpitation of the heart, cold hands and feet, female weakness, no appetite, trembling, sinking feeling nearly all the time. You said I was suffering from systemic catarrh, and I believe that I received your help in the nick of time. I followed your directions carefully and can say to-day that I am well again. I cannot thank you enough for my cure."

Peruna cures catarrh wherever located. Peruna is not a guess nor an experiment—it is an absolute scientific certainty. Peruna has no substitutes—no rivals. Insist upon having Peruna.

A free book written by Dr. Hartman on the subject of catarrh in its different phases and stages, will be sent free to any address by the Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Catarrh is a systemic disease curable only by systemic treatment. A remedy that cures catarrh must aim directly at the depressed nerve centers. This is what Peruna does.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Round Trip Homeseekers' Excursions to the West. The Great Northern Railway sells homeseekers' tickets to Manitoba, Montana, Washington and all points in the West, on first and third Tuesdays of July, August, September and October, at rate of about one fare for the round trip. Information from all ticket agents, or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul.

"Little Red Riding Hood" was written by Charles Perrault, French author who published it in 1697—May Ladies' Home Journal.

One of the godlike things of this world is the veneration due to human worth by the hearts of men.—Carlyle.

If we will faithfully plow and plant and cultivate, God will see to it that we do not have to live on husks.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

The devil will consent to your keeping nine of the commandments if you are willing to break the tenth.

Spanish peasants believe that the water in which a wedding ring has been dipped will cure weak eyes.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 62-cent bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 261 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Physicians declare that the spotted veins are making the oculists rich, so much do they injure the sight.

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

"Hello, Charlie! Moustache cut off. I see. What did you have that done for?" "Fifteen cents."

DON'T SPOIL YOUR CLOTHES. Use Red Cross Ball Blue and keep them white as snow. All grocers. 5c. a package.

A man never loses money on fast horses. It is the slow motion that drive him to the free-lunch counter.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JONN P. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Every good man's life is a living prayer that God's kingdom may come.

The first known sculptures and paintings were made in Egypt B. C. 2500.

WILLIAMS' WIZARD OIL FOR RHEUMATISM AND BLOOD CURE. 132 Willard Street, Burlington, Vt. March 21, 1902. "I thought I would try Baxter's Mandrake Bitters to clear my complexion and purify my blood. I find it has helped me very much."

Mrs. Mary J. Thickett. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters are sold everywhere—in liquid or tablets at 25 cents. Henry, Johnson & Lord, Props., Burlington, Vt.

"YOUR MONEY IS NO GOOD" and will be refunded to you if after using half a bottle of

THE FAMOUS

MATT J. JOHNSON'S 6088

RHEUMATISM and BLOOD CURE

You are not satisfied with results. This is our guarantee, which goes with every bottle.

For sale by first-class druggists or direct from manufacturers, MATT J. JOHNSON CO., 151 E. 6th St., St. Paul, Minn.

When answering Ads. please mention this paper

QUIES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

The Chinese wall is said to have been built to keep out invaders B. C. 206.



DR. LLEWELLYN JORDAN, Medical Examiner of the U. S. Treasury Department, graduate of Columbia College, and who served three years at West Point, has the following to say of Peruna:

"Allow me to express my gratitude to you for the benefit derived from your wonderful remedy. One short month has brought forth a vast change and I now consider myself a well man after months of suffering. Fellow sufferers, Peruna will cure you."

Peruna immediately invigorates the nerve-centers which give vitality to the mucous membranes. Then catarrh disappears. Then catarrh is permanently cured.

The best medicine I know of for the rumatism is to thank the Lord—that it ain't the gout.

I thank the Lord that there is one thing in the world that money won't buy—and that is, the wag ov a dog's tale.

There are too many pholks who are allwiss trying to lift a ton, when they ain't registered for only 1,250 pounds.

To avoid all trouble ov law suits from heirs and others, I hav konkluded to administer upon mi own estate bi spending it az i go along.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. Write in full, is adjudicating claims, acts alone.

WHERE FOR AN EDUCATION? Before deciding this all-important question, the thoughtful parent will carefully investigate the many advantages offered by the PREPARATORY SCHOOL AT OLIVET COLLEGE. Expenses low, instruction best, influence right. Send for catalogue to-day. Correspondence cordially invited.

GEORGE N. ELLIS, Principal, Olivet, Mich.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 & \$3.50 SHOES. W. L. Douglas shoes are the standard of the world. This is the reason W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$4 SHOES CANNOT BE EXCELLED. 1529 sales, \$1,103,820; 146 months, \$2







## The Fruit Season!

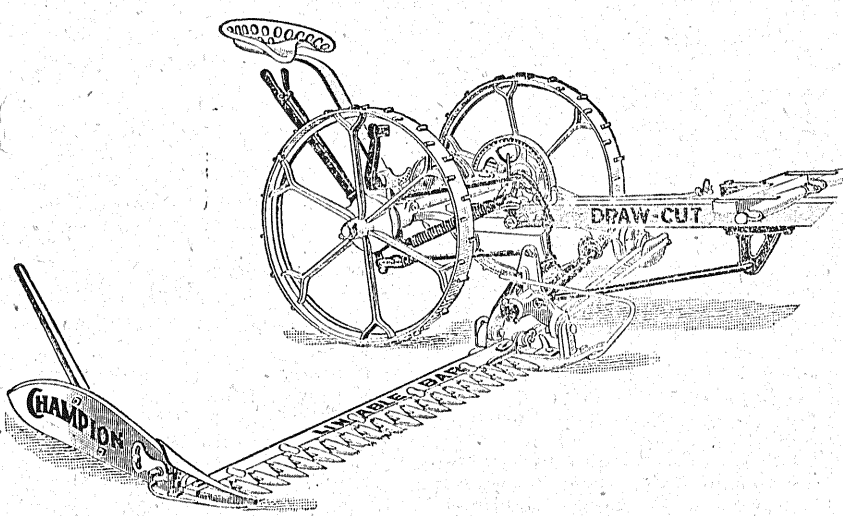
GREEN AND WHITE

## "Chrysolite"

IS ALRIGHT

for the many little utensils incident to carrying for fruit. A little higher in price, but ———!

N. Bigelow & Sons



## The Celebrated Champion Machinery Headquarters

See what we have to offer before buying.  
We are now making special prices on BUGGIES.

Striffler & McDermott.

## Snowy, Feathery Bread

is made from

## White Lily Flour

and it has the "staying qualities" also.  
Use no other.

## FEED GRINDING

with greater dispatch than ever, because  
of improved machinery just put in.

J. W. Beller & Son,  
Cass City Roller Mills

## A Car Load of Wire

This week or the first part of next.  
Call—first to come, first served.

Have a large stock of  
Garden Implements,  
Hoes, Rakes, Plant  
Junior Drills and At-  
tachments, Cultiva-  
tors, Lawn Mowers,  
etc.

Can furnish you with a  
Spray Pump 90c to \$5  
Spray your trees and they  
will save you money.

Bicycles and Bicycle Sundries—

A wheel for \$15; the best wheel in the land for \$20. Call and see them. Butter and Eggs wanted.

J. L. Hitchcock & Sons,  
Opera House Block.

### The Waste of Washing.

Among the perils that clothes have to withstand when taken into the average laundry is injury from chemical preparations, which are used to save rubbing. Servants often purchase them as a private investment; washerwomen are prone to bring something of the kind along with them to do a day's work, as capable and comforting assistants.

Often, now, instead of soap and water being honestly and energetically used, as was once invariably the case, garments are left over night in some strong preparation of alkali, then boiled in a solution of it, and then, without being even thoroughly rinsed, they are hung out to dry. Finally the pieces to be starched are put through another preparation equally injurious.

In earlier generations, the embroidery and needle-work worn by ladies was the legacy of mothers and grandmothers; and lasted from decade to decade; but now, if such articles last a year, they are doing well.

These chemicals are also great color-fadeners; one washing of the kind above mentioned, makes them commence to look dim. It is not unusual to see the bright hues of shirt-waists, negligee shirts, etc., fade out to white in a month or six weeks. If a woman has a shirt-waist and shirt of the same material cleansed at different times and in different washings, they will never match each other again; for the colors, owing to the different degrees of injury received, are the same no longer. This may in some cases be owing to the fact that good colors have not been used in the manufacturing of the fabrics; but however carefully and conscientiously made the cloth may be, it will not stand against the above-mentioned methods of washing.

As for another phase of loss, it may be well described by the old catch phrase, "Button, button, who's got the button?" Carelessness in putting garments through the wringer at the right angle, often results in loosening the buttons, tearing them off, and sometimes almost paving the floor with them.

Seams are ripped, and breadths are torn every day, by careless washing and ironing. On the whole, it is almost a wonder that people's clothes do not fall to pieces as they walk the streets. (Will Carleton's Magazine, Every Where, for July.)

Summer complaint is unusually prevalent among children this season. A well developed case in the writer's family was cured last week by the timely use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy—one of the best patent medicines manufactured and which is always kept on hand at the home of every family. This is not intended as a free pull for the company, who do not advertise with us, but to benefit little sufferers who may not be within easy access of a physician. No family should be without a bottle of this medicine in the house, especially in summer time. (Lansing, Iowa, Journal. For sale at A. Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.)

### Shabbona

Miss Melissa Wait is visiting at Yale. George Baker returned to Shabbona last week.

The new wing at W. F. Ehler's is near completion.

The Willing Workers met this week with Mrs. H. Lewis.

Mrs. Harriman, of Snover, has a class in music at Shabbona.

F. Auslander is entertaining friends from Detroit this week.

Miss Susie Davidson spent Sunday with friends at Forester.

A little daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Boyd on the 2nd.

Mrs. J. Hamilton has been entertaining her mother, Mrs. McAsh.

Mrs. Libkum, of Elkton, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Davis Leslie.

Mr. and Mrs. Beeden spent their Fourth with friends at Forester.

Will Davidson and Ernest Neighorn are attending school at Big Rapids.

Little Helene Stitt swallowed a safety pin Monday, causing a good deal of anxiety.

Conrad Michael and son, Herman, of Banner, were callers last Tuesday at Dr. Truesdell's.

While assisting at the barn raising at John Brown's Monday, Bert Loucks had his foot badly hurt.

Mrs. James Rose and daughter, Lizzie, have returned to their home at Yale after spending two weeks with relatives here.

The friends of Mrs. D. W. Wait gave her a very pleasant surprise on the evening of July 5th, it being Mrs. Wait's birthday.

Although the glorious Fourth was not celebrated this year at Shabbona, yet Mr. Ehlers made the evening very pleasant by an interesting display of fireworks. The result, however, of Novesta's display of "firewater" was not so interesting.

Remember the GREAT MAJESTIC STOVES

last a life time and saves \$10 to \$15 a year in fuel.

Large line of

Cast Cook Stoves.

We are prepared to supply your wants in Ready-mixed Paints, Leads, Oils and Wall Finish.

Remember the GREAT MAJESTIC STOVES

last a life time and saves \$10 to \$15 a year in fuel.

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last a life time and saves \$10 to \$15 a year in fuel.

### PIANO BOX HOUSES.

An Inexpensive Shelter For Poultry In All but the Coldest Weather.

Some years ago, in looking about for a fad to divert my mind from business cares and having three-quarters of an acre of land at my disposal and a natural affection for thoroughbred fowl, I concluded to try my hand with poultry, keeping a few for pleasure and hoping at the same time to get some profit from it. By the time I had fully made up my mind to become a poultryman I had chicken fever in its worst form, and all the noted physicians that I have consulted have pronounced my case incurable.

Now, being in doubt myself as to how long the fever might last and how profitable I might be able to make it, I naturally hesitated about putting great expense into chicken houses. I reasoned that if I got sick of the business I should have very little to lose if I sold out, but at the same time I must have some kind of home to shelter myself from the weather and a place to lay and be dry.

On looking about I found that piano boxes would answer my purpose very well. Mr. Warren described my method of putting together, and the pictures will show the two styles. I purchased my boxes at 50 cents apiece and hired two men two and one-half days to put them together.

[Editor's Note.—Mr. Dingley has reference to the article by the Rev. Edgar Warren, which appeared in the November number of Poultry Keeper. The main facts touching on these houses were put by Mr. Warren as follows: Did you ever think of the possibilities that are in two piano cases, which can be bought in the nearest city for 50 cents apiece? On a level place lay down two joists eight feet long. Take your boxes and carefully remove the boards on the tallest side. Spike the boxes to the joists so that the open ends will face each other. With the boards you have taken out close up the gap between the boxes on the back and roof. Put a door in front, a pane of glass on either side of the door, completely leaving the door, put in a screen cover the building with a good roofing paper, and you have a house that will accommodate a dozen hens at a cost of not over \$3.]

In these poultry houses, crude as they may look, I have cared for 300 old stock and chickens and have raised some as fine fowls as could be raised with a farm range. I preferred first to make a success with my birds, hoping to produce a line of birds that would equal the best, and then if I could sell stock and eggs for hatching purposes at a fair price and thereby make a little profit for myself from the profits derived I would build poultry houses as I could. My boxes have been so successful that had I much money to expend in houses I should yet continue to use them for summer houses, as they fill every requirement. Of course I have large yards connected with each of my six houses.

There is nothing like a few standard brood hens for pleasure and profit. While there is not great profit in a few hens, there is more than enough to pay for the trouble besides the pleasure one gets from caring for a fine flock of birds of good breeding. Much of the success with poultry depends upon one's liking for the business and the care the birds receive. Give the same care and thought to a flock of hens as one would to a herd of cows, and the profit will be as great in proportion to the care and money invested.

There are great possibilities in the poultry business for persons of business ability who are willing to work. In an egg producing hen much depends upon the care and feed. A hen to be a good layer, to my mind, must be fed for eggs from the time she is hatched until she commences to lay. Meat and vegetables should form a prominent part of her diet. I am of the opinion that the two hundred egg hen I read so much about nowadays is produced not so much by breeding as by care and feeding.

Perhaps it will be of interest to know what I do with my fowls in winter. I have a stable 35 by 25 feet with a nice dry basement. I purchase my hay pressed, so I can use my hayloft for my breeding pens; also the basement, which makes a fine place for my growing stock and extra cockers. It is my intention in the spring to build a modern henhouse.—Parker G. Dingley in Poultry Keeper.

A Prize Tom.  
This handsome bronze tom, bred and owned by H. F. Hilsop of Milford, Ill., won a first at the Pan-American poultry exposition. Mr. F. L. Sewell, who made the sketch of the bird, says: "He

possesses an immense frame, great depth and girth of breast and body, which was symmetrically carried and beautifully marked, especially clean in the white tips of the saddle and tail coverts. He is an extremely difficult bronze turkey to defeat."

Adam Zimmer, Sebawaing's contractor and builder, secured the contract for the new school building at Unionville.

Two Bottles Cured Him.

"I was troubled with kidney complaint for about two years," writes A. H. Davis, of Mt. Sterling, Ia., "but two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure effected a permanent cure." T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

The people of Tuscola have raised nearly the whole of the \$3,000 bonus demanded of the village by the contemplated electric rail road between Saginaw and Vassar via Frankenmuth.

### Don't Fail to Try This.

Whenever an honest trial is given to Electric Bitters for any trouble it is recommended for a permanent cure will surely be effected. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver, invigorate the nerves and purify the blood. It's a wonderful tonic for run-down systems. Electric Bitters positively cures Kidney and Liver Troubles, Stomach Disorders, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and expels Malaria. Satisfaction guaranteed by T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston. Only 50 cents.

The 6th District C. E. Convention, which was to have been held at Bad Axe in August has been postponed for one year on account of the state convention at Ludington July 22-25.

### Vacation Days.

Vacation time is here and the children are fairly living out of doors. There could be no healthier place for them. You need only to guard against the accidents incidental to most open air sports. No remedy equals DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for quickly stopping pain or removing danger of serious consequences. For cuts, scalds and wounds. "I used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for sores, cuts and bruises," says L. B. Johnson, Swift, Tex. "It is the best remedy on the market." Sure cure for piles and skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Cards were issued Friday last by Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Leipprandt bearing the name, "Victor Warner Leipprandt, of Pigeon." Victor is heir of the household, weighs nine pounds and arrived Friday evening, to make the world a happier place for his proud parents.—Gagetown Times.

### CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of  
*Charles H. P. Johnston*

### Farm for Sale.

206 acres, nine miles from Cass City, 4 miles from railroad depot. 180 acres improved, 120 seeded to clover; 2 large barns; good house, good orchard 3 wells. Inquire of

E. B. Landon,

### LUMBER FOR SALE

We have a quantity of Dry Lumber, consisting of

Maple Flooring, Ash Flooring and Ceiling

and a lot of

Good Cull Lumber

which we will sell cheaper than you can buy elsewhere.

RYAN BROS.

Gagetown, Mich.

### Good Eighty

—Forty acres improved—for sale cheap, three miles from Cass City. Good location. East half of the McPhee farm in Novesta. Small payment down, balance to suit purchaser. Address,

M. McPHEE

131 Abbott St., Detroit, Mich.

### I CAN SUIT YOU

with a nobby suit, made to measure, for

\$12 and upwards.

Call and see samples.

W. Harrison.

### WHERE TO LOCATE?

Why, in the territory traversed by the

Louisville

Nashville

Railroad

—THE—

Great Central Southern Trunk Line,  
—IN—  
KENTUCKY, TENNESSEE, ALABAMA, MISSISSIPPI, FLORIDA,  
—WHERE—

Farmers, Fruit Growers, Stock Raisers, Manufacturers, Investors, Speculators, and Money Lenders

will find the greatest chances in the United States to make "big money" by reason of the abundance and cheapness of

Land and Farms, Timber and Stone, Iron and Coal, Labor—Everything!

Free sites, financial assistance, and freedom from taxation for the manufacturer.

Land and farms at \$1.00 per acre and upwards, and 500,000 acres in West Florida that can be taken gratis under the U. S. Homestead law. Stock raising in the Gulf Coast District will make enormous profits.

Half fare excursions the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

Let us know what you want, and we will tell you where and how to get it—but don't delay, as the country is filling up rapidly.

Printed matter, maps and all information free. Address

R. J. WEMYSS,  
General Immigration and Industrial Agent,  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

SAVED  
JAMES DENT EAST AND WEST  
WATER D & B LINE  
"Just Two Boats"  
DETROIT & BUFFALO  
Daily Service

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.

COMMENCING JUNE 10TH  
Improved Daily Express Service (14 hours) between  
DETROIT and BUFFALO  
Leave DETROIT Daily . . . 4 P. M.  
Arrive at BUFFALO . . . 8:00 A. M.  
Connections with all railroads for points EAST.  
Leave BUFFALO Daily . . . 5:30 P. M.  
Arrive at DETROIT . . . 7:00 A. M.  
Connecting with Eastern lines for all points in MICHIGAN and the WEST, also with D. & C. LINE of steamers for all Great Lake Summer Resorts. Send for illustrated pamphlet and rates.

Rate between Detroit and Buffalo \$8.00 one way, \$14.00 round trip. Steerage \$1.00. \$1.00 Staterooms \$2.50 each direction.

IF your railway agent will not sell you a local ticket to Buffalo or Detroit, and pay your transfer charges from depot to wharf, by doing this we will save you \$3.00 to any point East or West.

A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

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Leave BUFFALO Daily . . . 5:30 P. M.  
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A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

## Miraculous CURES

BY THE

DETROIT

CLINIC



The Eminent Specialist who performs such marvelous cures that patients from the east and west visit the Clinic, will make the following regular monthly visits.

John Gordon's Tavern

CASS CITY

on Fri. and Sat.

July 18th and 19th

The best the world has to offer in the way of scientific treatment. There is no chance for comparison. No comparisons are possible.

CONSULTATION FREE!  
and Strictly Private in Every Case.

It makes no difference how difficult, or what your case may be, nor how many have failed to cure you, there is always hope for you, until you have consulted the Detroit Clinic, and been told that your case is incurable. The reputation of this Clinic has been made by curing cases that were supposed to be incurable.

After examination, if your case is not curable, you will be so informed, and it costs you nothing.

### FACTS FOR SICK PEOPLE.

MAY 11, 1901.

I was suffering from general paralysis as a result of diphtheria. I had treated with the best physicians of Tuscola Co., with no benefit; in fact I grew worse under their treatment. I was entirely incapacitated for work, when I consulted the Detroit Clinic at Vassar, on March 13th; two months' treatment has completely cured me, and I am able to do my work. I advise any one suffering from chronic diseases to consult this clinic.

(Signed) JOHN F. ALLEN,  
Vassar, Mich.

Mrs. Grant McConnell, of Cass City, Mich., had a large growth of a cancerous nature growing on the inside of the mouth. It had been removed several times, but always returned. She had it removed by the surgeon of the Detroit Clinic, and without the use of a knife and with no pain, it was permanently removed in less than 30 days.

I have been growing deaf in both ears for the past six years as a result of La Grippe. I consulted the Detroit Clinic during their monthly visit to Cass City in January, and one month's treatment restored my hearing so that I could hear a watch tick five inches from my ear.

(Signed) JOHN HORTNER,  
Novesta, Mich.

For 10 years I was a terrible sufferer from chronic rheumatism. I did everything possible, but found no relief, until I commenced treatment with the Detroit Clinic. Three months of their treatment cured me.

(Signed) C. C. JONES,  
Rochester, Mich.

Mrs. L. C. Smith, of Detroit, was cured of Epilepsy (or fits) after having had this terrible disease for seven years.

The great success with which the Clinic treats all kinds of diseases is the wonder and admiration of all scientific men. The specialist in charge is noted for his skill, and the cure with which every case is treated. No case that is not curable will be treated, but curable cases are treated with the latest scientific methods, and in no case does it interfere with the work of the patient.

Remember, it costs you nothing to consult this specialist, such an opportunity does not offer itself very often to people outside of large cities, and our citizens will certainly do well to take advantage of this one. It is best to consult the specialist personally, for question blanks will be sent on request, and all communications will receive prompt attention, if they are addressed to

DETROIT CLINIC

Detroit, Mich.

DR. MORRISON, Chief of Staff.  
Box 116.



# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

It isn't every Panama hat that is paid for.

Simon Sam has arrived at Paris and will now proceed to blow it in.

Compared with Nurse Jane Toppan, Sairey Gamp was a ministering angel.

Kipling will do. A man who, single handed can stand off a mob has the real stuff in him.

If Bishop Nicholson's counterblast had been confined to the cigarette all might be forgiven.

Of course our millionaires are not wearing Panama hats. They cannot afford those luxuries.

Kitchener has thanked the Boers. This is no more than right. They were worth \$250,000 to him.

Erysipelas was communicated by a bank note in Chicago. There is no end to the perils of wealth in hand.

Andrew Carnegie used to be a telegraph operator, and the wires still chant a very merry song in his ears.

Kansas farmers who have been praying for harvest hands find that an amen said with a shotgun helps matters.

Russell Sage indignantly denies the truth of the report that he isn't going back to Wall street to try to get more.

Mr. Carnegie's present rate is one library a day. This is his summer gait; in winter his pace is materially increased.

The Apaches are reported to be looking for trouble. As Gen. Funston is near the reservation, they will probably find it.

It remained for a Cleveland (Ohio) preacher to declare St. Peter a victim to the fishermen's traditional vice of overstatement.

On account of prejudice, Capt. Dreyfus is unable to rent a flat in Paris. This is carrying ostracism to its most extreme limit.

Senator Depew is said to be the most popular American in London. Even an Englishman can see the point of a Depew joke.

A peculiarity of Mr. Carnegie's benefactions is that he makes all of the favored communities loosen up in the way of annual taxes.

The automobile isn't the only thing that is likely to give one the carache. There are one or two senators at Washington, for instance.

Those English professors who are studying American mining methods should bear in mind that selling the stock is the most important process of all.

The census rises to remark that \$3,255,158 are invested in making needles and pins. And no one has ever found out what becomes of the product.

"Come up, come up, come up to the cannon!" writes a feminine poet, in imitating the drum beat. First, however, let us be sure that the cannon is not loaded.

And now the college graduate will proceed to unload a cargo of theory and settle down to the practical question of earning three meals a day and a place to sleep.

The boat-rocking idiot added three lives to his score at Ludington, Mich. What is needed is to have this fellow look long and earnestly into the barrel of an "unloaded pistol."

A reign of terror prevails in Hayti, and the Venezuelan rebels have just gained a substantial victory. Things seem to be running along in a normal condition down that way.

Some people claim that Senator Clark of Montana, who has lots of hair and can eat pastry, is a richer man than Rockefeller. But they are mean ones who like to make others unhappy.

It pains us to read the story of Mr. Rockefeller's Cleveland pastor, who has openly denounced St. Peter as "a lying old fisherman." But why this tautology? Why not say "fisherman" and let it go at that?

Now let the Kansas farmers who need ten thousand men in the harvest fields follow the example of one of their number and offer a daughter to the man who does the most work, and see what the harvest will be.

A woman on a New York street car yesterday flourished a quarter and loudly proclaimed that Russell Sage had given her the money. The other passengers on the car considered her insane. There can be no doubt about it.

Senor Villegas, the Filipino sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment for violating his oath of allegiance to the United States, ought to find comfort in the reflection that he will serve as a first-class object lesson to his fellow-islanders.

# NEWS FROM ALL OVER OHIO

## John Gilmore's Fortune.

Twenty years ago John Gilmore, an humble farmer, living near Gallon, buried his wife, placed his four small children in an orphan's home at Indianapolis, and went west, locating in Mexico, and there followed the life of a miner. He prospected with ill luck. For 15 years not a word was received from Gilmore, and he was supposed to be dead. Meanwhile the eldest child, John, had been adopted by Chas. F. Hull, of Arlington, N. J. Gilmore at last struck it rich and had holdings for which he and his associate, Charles Searle, of San Luis Potosi, Mexico, refused \$1,500,000. Four months ago he was stricken with fever, and on his death bed told the story of his life to Searle and pledged him to go to Gallon and look up his children. Searle came to Ohio only to find that John Hall (Gilmore) had been in the United States service two years, and was a member of Troop M, stationed at Fort Riley, Kan. The whereabouts of the children adopted as follows: Fifteen years ago, one son to White's Institute, Treaty, Ind.; John, to the Hall home; William P. Dickerson, Sugar Branch, Ind., but the whereabouts of the girl is not recorded. Mr. Searle left for Fort Riley to hear the tidings and deliver the last message to John Hall from his father, who died leaving him the best part of \$1,000,000. Mr. Searle says that he will exhaust every method to locate the remaining heirs to the estate.

## Sisters Remitted.

A most remarkable meeting occurred between two sisters at Jobs, a mining town in the coal regions in the eastern part of the county. They had been strangers for 27 years, neither knowing the other's whereabouts, and each believing the other dead. For 12 years they have lived within hailing distance in the little mining town without either learning the identity of the other. In Scioto county, near Portsmouth, two sisters were born and reared. Their parents were Elizabeth and Catherine McCormick. During the civil war a brother, John, enlisted for the Union cause, was captured early in the conflict and confined in a southern prison. During the interim Catherine, the elder sister, married John Burton, and moved to the mining regions, and finally settled at Jobs. In later years the younger sister, Lizzie, also married. Her husband was John Wehn, a miner, and after various peregrinations they finally moved to Jobs, in the mining district, 12 years ago. One day a chance remark led to the discovery that the families were long lost sisters, and the sisterly reunion after almost a half century was held at Jobs, which the numerous relatives of the family in Hocking and Scioto counties attended.

## Ohio Farms.

Census bulletins have some interesting statistics as to Ohio farm lands. The farms of Ohio June 1, 1900, numbered 276,719 and were valued at \$1,036,615,180. Of this amount \$219,451,470 represents the value of buildings and \$817,163,710 the value of the land and improvements on the buildings. On the same date the value of farm implements and machinery was \$36,354,150, and live stock \$125,954,616. These values, added to that of the farms, give \$1,198,923,946, the total value of farm property. The total value of farm products for 1899 was \$257,065,823, of which amount \$100,212,468, or 39.0 per cent represents the value of animal products, and \$156,853,355, or 61.0 per cent the value of crops, including forest products. The total value of farm products for 1899 exceeds that for 1889 by \$124,833,328, or 92.9 per cent. A part of this gain is doubtless due to a more complete enumeration in 1900 than in 1890.

## Saved the Girl.

The 12-year-old daughter of Mr. O. P. Ream, the banker at Somerset, O., started across the 300-foot B. & O. trestle. As the child reached the center of the trestle she heard the whistle of a passenger train. She started to run toward the south end of the trestle, but stopped within a few feet as the train was then in sight. She jumped to one side and climbed down between the ties, which she grasped with both hands, letting her body hang, fully 50 feet from the ground. She was unable to climb back to a place of safety. The engineer of the train then saw the child's predicament and had reversed his engine, stopping within a few feet of the point where the child hung by her hands from the trestle. The engine men hurried to her assistance and in a short time she was carried to a place of safety.

## The Jury Acquitted Her.

Tona Chancelor, of Springfield, alias Turner, aged 13, colored, was acquitted of the charge of manslaughter. She was charged with poisoning her foster mother, Mrs. George Turner. George Turner, his wife and family were taken violently ill on the night of Jan. 26 last after eating supper. A physician was called and he discovered that they had been poisoned. Mrs. Turner died, but the others recovered. An alleged confession she signed was practically all the evidence introduced against her. The jury stood aside and gave for acquittal on the first ballot. The girl will now be cared for by her mother, Mrs. Phillips, a white woman.

## Mrs. Litchford's Shocking Death.

Mrs. W. J. Litchford, wife of the vice-president of the Royal Packing Co. of Chicago, was killed in a runaway at Van Wert. She engaged a horse and buggy at a local livery, and while driving alone, about three miles in the country, the horse became frightened. She was thrown from the buggy and dragged by her hair in the wheel. The inquest shows that death resulted from strangulation. She had been sick bodily and mentally for several days.

## Wine Did Good Work.

James Connors, of Columbus; Will Fairhurst, of Mansfield; and Albert Miller, of Bradford, Penn., are in Mansfield jail, charged with the robbery of the residence of A. Hantenreider of \$150 in silverware and fine old wine. The wine was their undoing. Connors and Fairhurst were heavily drunk when captured. Fairhurst's father lay dead in the house when the son was arrested.

## Shot His Friend.

Elmer Brown, in company with other young men of Marysville, went fishing in Big Darby Creek. While sitting behind a clump of brush he was accidentally shot by William Tyrrell, a warm friend, who aimed at a bird in the bush where Brown was sitting. Brown's left eye was put out and nearly the entire head entered his breast and right side.

## Ohio Briefs.

Miss Abner Hudson, a school teacher of Aberdeen, was fatally burned by the explosion of a gasoline stove.

A heavy plank falling on him while working in an oil derrick near Findlay, crushed the skull of Milton Bowers.

Samuel Higgins, of Columbus, was fatally injured by a train at Alvada. He flagged the train and then stood on the track.

The recent decision of the Supreme Court has invalidated Toledo city bond issues for highways and bridges. The total is \$600,000.

Peter Cooke, watchman at the Darby furniture works, Marietta, is missing. He left a note to his wife that he would never return.

John Freer, of Toledo, fell 20 feet from his head by the breaking of a scaffold in a Findlay church. His back is thought to be broken.

"Skinner" Hart and Al Moon, of Co. rey, were jailed at Upper Sandusky, having confessed to stealing 500 pounds of brass from the Big Four and Hocking Valley railroads.

Sylvester Huntsman, a tramp, aged 22, was arrested in Findlay on a charge of criminally assaulting Lettie Bunting, aged 11, of Metamora.

Elmer Forsythe, aged 26, a B. & O. fireman of Newburg, was run over and instantly killed by a freight train at Mt. Vernon. O. Forsythe was riding on the pilot and lost his balance.

The tunnel on the Lake Erie, Alliance & Wheeling railroad, near Minerva, caved in July 2. Four workmen were caught, but all escaped except Joseph Higgins, who was killed.

Mrs. Barbara Warren, of Marietta, was fined \$25 and costs by Judge Jones in the Common Pleas Court for contempt. She slammed and locked the door in the sheriff's face when he came to serve a subpoena.

## THE MARKETS.

Cincinnati—Cattle: Heavy steers, choice to extra, \$7.50 to \$8.50; fair to good, \$6.50 to \$7.50; butchers steers, extra, \$6.50 to \$7.50; good to choice, \$5.50 to \$6.50; common to fair, \$4.50 to \$5.50; cows, good to choice, \$4.50 to \$5.50; fair to good, \$3.50 to \$4.50; light shippers, \$3.50 to \$4.50; stockers and feeders, \$2.50 to \$3.50.

Sheep: Extra, \$4.00 to choice, \$3.00 to \$3.50; common to fair, \$1.50 to \$2.50; yearlings, \$2.50 to \$3.50; lambs, extra, \$3.00 to \$4.00; good to choice, \$2.50 to \$3.50; fair to good, \$1.50 to \$2.50; light shippers, \$1.50 to \$2.50; stockers and feeders, \$1.00 to \$2.00.

Hogs: Selected heavy shippers, \$7.00 to \$7.50; good to choice, \$6.00 to \$7.00; common to fair, \$5.00 to \$6.00; light shippers, \$4.00 to \$5.00; stockers and feeders, \$3.00 to \$4.00.

Pittsburgh—Cattle: Choice, 1,400 to 1,600 lbs, \$7.50 to \$8.50; prime, 1,200 to 1,400 lbs, \$6.50 to \$7.50; good, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs, \$5.50 to \$6.50; fair, 800 to 1,000 lbs, \$4.50 to \$5.50; butchers, \$4.50 to \$5.50; culled, \$3.50 to \$4.50; good, \$4.00 to \$5.00; common, \$3.00 to \$4.00; fair, \$2.50 to \$3.50; light shippers, \$2.50 to \$3.50; stockers and feeders, \$1.50 to \$2.50.

Sheep: Selected heavy shippers, \$7.00 to \$7.50; good to choice, \$6.00 to \$7.00; common to fair, \$5.00 to \$6.00; light shippers, \$4.00 to \$5.00; stockers and feeders, \$3.00 to \$4.00.

Hogs: Prime heavy, \$7.00 to \$7.50; medium, \$6.00 to \$7.00; light, \$5.00 to \$6.00; stockers and feeders, \$4.00 to \$5.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle: Receipts light; market steady; veals steady; tops \$6.00 to \$7.00; fair to good, \$5.00 to \$6.00; common to light, \$4.00 to \$5.00.

Hogs: Market slow and steady, heavy \$6.00 to \$7.00; medium, \$5.00 to \$6.00; light, \$4.00 to \$5.00; stockers and feeders, \$3.00 to \$4.00.

Sheep and lambs: Steady; top lambs \$4.00 to \$5.00; fair to good, \$3.00 to \$4.00; common, \$2.00 to \$3.00; yearlings, \$3.00 to \$4.00; weathers, \$2.00 to \$3.00; sheep, top mixed \$4.00 to \$5.00; fair to good, \$3.00 to \$4.00; common to \$2.00 to \$3.00.

Corn: Cincinnati—Wheat: The demand isn't very active, but a little is presently wanted, and owing to the scarcity the market is strong. The market is strong. The market is strong. The market is strong.

Receipts: Receipts are small and the market is stronger. Receipts are small and the market is stronger. Receipts are small and the market is stronger.

Wool: Cincinnati—Receipts fair, but with a demand the market is strong. Unwashed coming and dealing 17 1/2 to 18 1/2. Cleaned 16 1/2 to 17 1/2. Quarter blood 16 1/2 to 17 1/2. Blood 16 1/2 to 17 1/2. Fleeced and washed coming and dealing 22 1/2 to 23 1/2. Medium clothing 21 1/2 to 22 1/2. Blood 20 1/2 to 21 1/2. XX 18 1/2 to 19 1/2. Burry and coats 16 1/2 to 17 1/2. Washed No. 1 and choice 24 1/2 to 25 1/2. No. 2 23 1/2 to 24 1/2. No. 3 22 1/2 to 23 1/2. Super and lambs 21 1/2 to 22 1/2. Combings 22 1/2 to 23 1/2.

John Ford and Martin Kinney were sentenced to five years each in the penitentiary on the charge of highway robbery in robbing Louis Gibbs of \$520. Both are noted Toledo criminals.

Rufus Dryden, of Maysville, and a family of the name of Scott quarreled at Ellsburg over a piece of land. Three of Scott's sons were clubbed by Dryden, it is alleged, and seriously injured.

Sheriff Goodenough took William M. Vaughn, of Ravenna, to the state insane hospital. Vaughn was recently found guilty of killing his stepmother, Mrs. Florence Vaughn, on the ground of insanity.

## POST MORTEM PROOFREADING.

Always Easy to See Errors After They Are Irremediable.

When I was reading proof on the old National Republican, says a writer in the Washington Trade Unionist, I had a post mortem assistant located in New York, but I never knew who he was. He took the paper and read proof carefully on it for several days, forwarding the result to the business office.

After he had sent several papers containing the results of his labors he put in an application for the job, but he didn't get it. His ignorance of local geography and affairs caused him to make some very amusing corrections, but I'm not denying that he found quite a number of legitimate errors, and one can in any daily newspaper.

Of course, I was prejudiced in the matter, and my judgment was not as cool and impartial as would have been that of an uninterested party, but I thought that was a pretty mean way to try to get a fellow's situation away from him. I have known that method of procedure to be attempted several times, but I have never known it to succeed.

It is always easy to see errors after they are irremediable, but it takes the eye of an eagle, the watchfulness of a ferret and the alertness of a pointer to run them to earth while they are legitimate.

I remember the remarks of my old boss, when I was running the inkling machine on the lightning hand press, with which he rushed off the edition of 248 copies, during the first year of my apprenticeship.

If he stopped for a few minutes to jelly a visitor or to hunt around his bench for a quid of tobacco that was being worked overtime, my eyes were going over the paper, and generally I had an error to show him. He would unlock the form and correct it, giving me baleful looks in which the malvolence was at least an inch thick.

Finally, one day he burst out: "You dogged brat, if you ever find another error in this paper after I have locked it up I'll fire you on the spot!"

That cured me of post mortem proof reading, and I have stayed cured.

## WORDS OF WISDOM.

To be light-hearted is often to be slightly light-headed.

There are criminals that can be classified, but there are no criminal classes. Sincerity often consists in frankness in stating opinions which are not worth stating.

Life is a succession of choices. One cannot often have this and that, but if or that.

If we cannot make ourselves happy we can make others happy, and they in turn can create happiness for us.

He that cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he himself must pass, for every man has need to be forgiven.

Our duty to God is cheerfully acknowledged, but toward our neighbor we rarely realize we have any special obligation.

It is so easy and pleasant to discover sins lurking in the pursuits for which you are not inclined. Many of us possess wonderful powers of perception in that direction.

A datter is said to be a beast that blithely smiling. But it is hard to know them from friends, they are so obsequious and full of protestations, for as a wolf resembles a dog so doth a flatterer a friend.

It has been said that bright thoughts do not occur to ignorant people, neither can they, for there is nothing within to suggest them. The daily, ordinary level determines the height to which we can rise on rare occasions.

When we see leaves drop from their trees in the beginning of autumn, such, we think, is the friendship of the world. While the sap of maintenance lasts, friends swarm in abundance, but in the winter of need they leave us naked. He is a happy man that hath a true friend at his need, but he is more truly happy that hath no need of his friends.

Wilhelmina's Wealth.

The Queen of Holland is among the richest of royal personages. Part of her enormous fortune belongs to the crown, while the rest is her private property. The royal estates in Holland and the East (which include the Dutch East Indies) are also of great value. On her marriage with Prince Henry the young Queen set aside twenty millions of marks, the arrangement being that the interest, which is nearly \$300,000 a year, will be at his own disposal, while the capital is ultimately to pass to the youngest children of the marriage. If there are no children, Prince Henry is to have absolute power of disposing by will of five millions of marks, while the remainder will eventually revert to the Queen's estate.—Tit-Bits.

Costly Baskets of Fruit.

There is a wide range in the price for which the fruiter will put up a "steamskip basket." He can easily make it cost \$40 or \$50. Strangely enough the fruits which go to make up the most expensive baskets are not the imported, but the domestic varieties out of season. Peaches at \$1 each and plums at fifty cents in the middle of winter are more expensive than almost any of the tropical varieties brought from the Indies by steamer. Most of the hothouse fruit for the local market is raised in New Jersey.—New York Post.

Any one attending a spiritualistic seance in Bohemia is liable to a fine of \$40, a decree to that effect having been issued by the Government of the province.

# THE NEWS OF THE WORLD

## Bailey as a Bully.

Senator Bailey, of Texas, assaulted Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, Monday night just after the Senate had adjourned from executive session. The Texas Senator was dragged away and separated from his opponent by some of those about the Senate. He was very angry and threatened severe harm to the Indiana Senator.

The episode was the result of a heated controversy which the two Senators had during the afternoon, when Senator Beveridge had said that Senator Bailey has made "an unwarranted attack" on Solicitor Penfield, of the State Department. When the Senate adjourned, Senator Bailey crossed the aisle and walked through the seats until he was facing Senator Beveridge.

"Beveridge," he said, "I don't want to have any trouble with you, but I want you to withdraw those words, which charge me with making an unwarranted attack upon Penfield."

"I didn't intend to insult you," replied Senator Beveridge, "and there is nothing in my language that you could consider offensive."

"I don't allow any one to say that I libel a man, and that is what you do in making the charge. Now, if you won't withdraw the words when I ask you I'm going to make you withdraw them."

Senator Bailey had been getting more and more angry and excited as he talked. Beveridge, in reply to Senator Bailey's last remark, still remaining in his chair, said: "I repeat that I did not intend to insult you, and that I have nothing to retract."

As these words were uttered Senator Bailey threw himself upon Senator Beveridge, who is a man hardly up to the average in physique, and seized him by the throat with both hands. The rush was so sudden and fierce that the chair in which Mr. Beveridge was sitting was tilted back against a desk and the desk was toppled over.

Uncle Sam's Finances.

June 30 was the last day of the fiscal year, and the treasury figures show a surplus for the twelve months of \$90,000,000. Notwithstanding the large appropriations by Congress and the heavy expense of the war in the Philippines, the receipts during the year show almost that great sum in excess of expenditures. Last year's surplus was about \$75,000,000.

Notwithstanding the reduction of war taxes made by the last Congress, the total receipts of the Government during the year just closed have been only \$200,000,000 less than during the preceding year. Internal revenue receipts fell from \$304,000,000 to \$271,000,000, but customs receipts increased from \$228,000,000 to \$235,000,000.

The expenditures of the Government have materially decreased. They were \$508,000,000 last year. This year's total is about \$471,000,000, a decrease of \$37,000,000.

Uncle Sam has taken in money at the average rate of \$1,500,000 per business day during the last year, and he has paid it out at the average rate of \$1,300,000 a year.

Going After Trusts.

President Roosevelt's remarks on the trust question at Pittsburg on the 14th were not without great significance. The fact is the president is going to steadily hammer away at the trust question and hopes that at the next session of congress some definite legislation may be achieved that will meet the views of the people of the country.

The president and Attorney-General Knox have talked over trusts with Representative Littlefield of Maine, and have requested him to give the subject his most earnest attention during the recess of congress, with a view of presenting to the next session a bill that will have back of it the influence of the administration. The details of this proposed bill have not been agreed upon, but Littlefield is now working upon the subject, the president's suggestions to him being that the measure shall seek to both supervise and regulate trusts.

Protected Swindlers.

Interest in the trial of the Minneapolis superintendent of police, Fred W. Ames, for bribery, is increased by the testimony of Detective Norbeck. He told of his relations with the system of corruption, involving the superintendent, while the rest is her private property. The royal estates in Holland and the East (which include the Dutch East Indies) are also of great value. On her marriage with Prince Henry the young Queen set aside twenty millions of marks, the arrangement being that the interest, which is nearly \$300,000 a year, will be at his own disposal, while the capital is ultimately to pass to the youngest children of the marriage. If there are no children, Prince Henry is to have absolute power of disposing by will of five millions of marks, while the remainder will eventually revert to the Queen's estate.—Tit-Bits.

Storm Swept.

A terrific rain and wind storm swept over Western New York at any early hour Sunday. Rivers and creeks rose rapidly, overflowing their banks and sweeping away houses and barns and live stock. The loss will reach into hundreds of thousands of dollars. Telegraph and telephone wires are down and communication with small towns in Wyoming, Niagara and Cataraugus counties is difficult to establish.

The state industrial school at Rochester, N. Y., was the scene of a mutiny. By a fire which broke out in their plant at the Chicago stock yards Swift & Co. suffered a loss which is estimated by the officials of the company at \$500,000. The fire was confined to one building.

The Chinese government has appealed to the government of the United States to use its good offices to cause the allied powers who still retain their soldiers in Tien Tsin, to evacuate that place in conformity with the spirit of the agreement of Peking which settled the Boxer troubles.

## Aguinaldo Is Timid.

As a result of the proclamation of amnesty July 4, the guard of American soldiers has been withdrawn from the house where Aguinaldo lived in Manila and Lieut. Johnson, Aguinaldo's custodian, brought the Filipino to see Gen. Chaffee. It was the first meeting between the American general and the leader of the Filipino revolution. Lieut. William R. McKinlay, of the Ninth Cavalry, acted as interpreter.

Aguinaldo was told that he was free to go anywhere he pleased, and Gen. Chaffee asked him if he had any complaint to make of American discourtesy or harshness. Aguinaldo replied that he had none. He told Gen. Chaffee that he was going to visit friends at his home in Cavite Viejo, in Cavite province, and inquired what protection the American authorities would afford him. He seemed to be afraid to venture out.

Gen. Chaffee replied that Aguinaldo would get the same protection as any other citizen.

The former Filipino leader then asked Gen. Chaffee to prevent the courts from requiring him to testify in civil suits. Gen. Chaffee replied that he had no authority to grant this request, and advised Aguinaldo to make a social call upon Acting Civil Governor Wright. This Aguinaldo said he would do, but that he would not ask that he was timid about appearing on the streets in daylight.

The release of the former Filipino leader caused renewed speculation as to possible vengeance upon him by friends of Luna and his other enemies.

Luna was a Filipino leader whom Aguinaldo caused to be killed in 1899.

Great Strike Now On.

A strike of 9,000 freight handlers in Chicago was called Monday and every freight house of the 24 railroads concerned is practically tied up. Business men fear that the strike will be the most serious which has affected their interests in years.

The strike was called by a committee appointed at a meeting of 1,000 freight handlers Sunday night, who were instructed to call a strike within 48 hours unless the railroads should meet the demands of the men at once for an increase of wages, extra pay for overtime and holidays and recognition of the union.

Action on these instructions was taken sooner than the handlers expected. The committee went first to the men in the Michigan Central, Illinois Central and Wisconsin Central houses on the lake front. The men walked out with cheers and marched across the viaduct on Randolph street with their union cards tucked in their hats.

The Vatican Hesitates.

After an examination of the note submitted by Judge William H. Taft, civil governor of the Philippine Islands, regarding the friar lands in the archipelago, the Vatican is said to have great obstacle to the withdrawal of the friars.

The Vatican would not object if the expulsion of the friars were arranged and carried out by another power so that the holy see would only have to recognize the accomplished fact, but it shrinks from appearing as a direct party to their withdrawal, especially since the religious orders are powerful in Rome and above all others in the sacred



## Queen of the Belgians, Who Is Believed to Be Stricken with Mortal Illness



Queen Marie Henriette of Belgium, who is ill at Brussels with heart disease and in a critical condition, is the daughter of the late Archduke Joseph of Austria and was married to King Leopold in 1853, while he was crown

**A Lesson from the War.**  
Berlin papers acknowledge that the Transvaal war has been of immense service to Germans, teaching them how to transpire large bodies of troops. The chairman of the Naval Mobilization commission spent a considerable time at Plymouth, Durban, Port Elizabeth and Cape Town studying British methods of shipping and landing troops and munitions of war, and has sent exhaustive reports home to Berlin. These, it is said, have already been turned to practical account in the China expedition.

**Fire Insurance in China.**  
"The invasion of China by American commercial interests is a determined one and the fire insurance agent is well up in the advance guard," remarked L. C. Herriek of New York, an agent of a big insurance concern of that city. "The idea of the bustling fire insurance agent buttonholing mandarins and urging them to take out premiums on their pagodas and tea houses is somewhat incongruous, but the heathen Chinese is prudent and quick to see the advantage of insurance."

## Unique Design for Drinking Fountain, Recently Erected at Chicago



This unique idea of a design for a drinking fountain was unveiled at Chicago July 4. The scheme of the statue is essentially patriotic. It represents three children, two boys and a girl, each waving a Roman candle, and grouped around the upright figure of a boy, waving the Stars and Stripes. The total height of the statue is about eighteen feet, and stands upon a circular

**Afflictions of Chauffeurs.**  
Neuralgic ache in the ear, catarrh, bronchitis, inflamed eyes—some of the afflictions of chauffeurs. Women are the chief sufferers from earache. They like to be whizzed along the roads in the auto, and it is the speed which produces the ache. Bronchitis and catarrh cases are numerous. The auto's speed, a physician says, must be modified if it is to have any lasting utility.—New York Letter.

**Helping the Lord.**  
Pension Commissioner Ware, who was at the capitol yesterday, is very much interested, as all new officials are, in his correspondence. One of the letters which he received recently amused him greatly. It was from a widow out in Illinois, and this is what she said:  
"Dear Mr. Ware—I am trusting in the Lord to get my pension, but I need the money, I do hope you will give a little help yourself."

## Religious Notes

### ON THE RANGE.

Far down the reaches of the broad Southwest, Where prairie grasses yield perennial store, Cool night winds lull the ranger to his rest When summer days are o'er.

Beside the tethered horse, near to the herd That now reclines in heaped, ungainly ease, He spreads his blanket; nor forgets a word His faithful friend will please.

Here, from the open, looking through the dark, At the low-spreading vast star-pointed dome, The lights seem closer as he learns to mark The way that leads him home.

And then he, trusting, sleeps; and earth and sky Hold man and beast in strengthening embrace, While all the holy promises on high Flame softly on his face.

Thus, as he feels recurring nights descend, The herder comes to live in lone command, Conscious that thoughts which guide him to the end Are stars from heaven sent.

## What Is Sin?

Definition of the Word by Dr. Lyman Abbott

What is sin? It is not mere immaturity and imperfection. It is not rawness or crudeness. A green apple is not the same as an apple with a worm at the core. A small boy is not the same as a wicked man. He may be, and sometimes is, a more uncomfortable companion, but he is not the same. The evil of sin is never cured by growth. It is something very different from imperfection and immaturity.

Sin is not ignorance, and ignorance is not sin. Ignorance may help to promote sin; sin may produce ignorance; but no mere intellectual error whatever is a sin. Sin is not predicable to the intellect in so far as the intellect can be separated from the rest of the moral nature.

Sin is not good in the making. Mr. Beecher is credited with having said that the only fall is a fall upward. That is not sound philosophy. Every fall is a fall downward. Temptation is good in the making, but sin is not. No man comes to manhood except through temptation. Jesus Christ came through no other course. The bridge, before it can be passed over safely, must be tried and tested. This trial is necessary for its future use, but it is not necessary that the bridge shall break down to make it useful. Sin is not being tempted; it is breaking down under temptation.

Sin is always in the will. The Apostle James defines it as transgression of the law, or as it might be translated, lawlessness. Sin is lawlessness. We are living in a world of moral order; not mere ignorance of

it, but wilful ignorance of it, the setting of it aside, the discarding and disregarding it. That is always sin. We understand that when we are on the side of moral order. The mother has no doubt that the child sins when the child violates the moral order of the family as embodied in the commands of the mother. We understand that the criminal who sets himself against the moral order of society, as interpreted by the law of the land is a sinner, because he is setting himself against our will and against the moral order as our will interprets it. But any man who discards, violates, disregards or sets himself against the divine order, the moral order that underlies all human government, sins. Sinning is setting one's own will against the divine will. It is said of Jesus Christ, as though it were said by him, "Let I come to do the will of my Father." Sin is coming to do, not God's will, but our own will.

Wherever that spirit of the disregard of the moral order enters, it poisons and corrupts. It is an old story. You do not have to go to the Bible for its interpretation. The Greeks understood it. It is the underlying factor of all the tragedy of the world. Disregard of the moral order always brings tragedy. The moral law of the family is love; husband loving wife, wife loving husband; parents loving children, children loving parents. Obey this, and we have heaven on earth. Disregard that moral order of love, let the father be temperate, let each be greedy, let either be passionate and disregard the interest of others and we have hell on earth.

## How Ye Shall Know Them

Short Sermon by the Late Dr. George H. Hepworth

Ye shall know them by their fruits.—St. Matthew, vii., 16.

If we wish to get at the man who hides inside of the man and find whether he is well tempered steel or only poor iron, we must listen to his actions rather than his speech.

Talking is a good deal easier than doing, and one naturally paints a fair picture when describing himself. But if you look at the cold facts of a man's daily life you see at a glance whether he is saint or sinner, for deeds have a habit of telling the truth without favoritism.

And it is unsafe to depend on what is called death-bed repentance, which is well enough in its way, because it is better than no repentance at all, but a very poor substitute for an honest life. I do not believe you can have God's approval by simply saying you are sorry for what you have done when the time comes that you can have your own way no longer. It is wiser to look at things in the strong light of common sense, and refuse to do wrong rather than to do it and then see that you have made a mistake.

What I call religion, therefore, is rather a serious thing. You cannot do as you please in any such world as this. There is a law which will not be blinked out of sight. Neither can it be bribed to look on you more favorably than on others. Build on sand, and the house falls; build on a rock, and stands. A child once asked me it two and two always make four. I answered "Yes, my son, and if you never forget that fact you will be saved many a regret."

Religion must not be mistaken for a frothy sentimentalism which operates in some magical way to swing the pearly gate wide open. On the contrary it is sturdy, muscular and athletic, giving you in the autumn the result of your labor in the spring and summer. Its purpose is to so educate and develop your soul that you will be happy and contented in whatever planet you find yourself, because you have earned the right to be contented and happy.

Religion is not primarily an emotion, but rather a thought, a conviction, a faith. It is like a bridge which is new to you. You try it doubtfully at first, not knowing whether it will bear your weight or not. But the further you go the more you trust it, and at last you feel sure that it will conduct you to the other shore. There are many things in religion which we do not understand, some which puzzle us very greatly. But the things we see clearly lead us to have confidence even when we cannot see at all. I do not understand the mariner's compass, but experience teaches me to put implicit faith in it even in the storm and tempest.

But some one will remind me that men and women have led the purest lives and still repudiated Christianity. I know of a marble quarry which would be very valuable were it not for the iron rust which has permeated through it. Nevertheless I have seen several large blocks of marble from that quarry which were as white as December snow. The quarry, however, will not pay for the working.

Christianity is a series of the highest possible thoughts, and we have learned that noble thoughts make noble lives. The thought of God, of immortality, of duty, of obedience to law, are creative thoughts. They cannot enter your guest chamber without making the whole household radiant. The sun shines in every life where these thoughts dwell. The natural fruitage of faith in this is a harvest rich in good grain, and, on the other hand, the natural fruitage of doubt is discontent. The farmer who prefers poor seed to good is not wise, and why should he choose the lesser good rather than the greater?

Religion brings peace, resignation, happiness. Therefore we want it. The Master leads in the smoothest road from earth to heaven. Therefore we follow Him. If religion gives us the grace to live and the grace to die, comfortable in the thought of eternity and reunion, then we call for it as we call for food when we are hungry.—George H. Hepworth.

### Trust.

Life's highest, hardest lesson is trust. When we have learned that, blessed are we. Happiness comes when we have what pleases us, but blessedness—finer and deeper than happiness—comes when we rejoice in what we have, being confident that God's goodness is in it all. God never hangs a scarf of cloud up in the sky but he drapes it beautifully; God never strikes a harp amongst the fir-trees with the fingers of the wind, but he does so harmoniously; and a life-God never so places or tunes it but that beautiful and harmonious possibilities are there. Our lesson is to have eyes that see, and ears that hear, and a heart that understands this wonderful working of our God.

### The Bright Side.

Any person who sees the whole world going wrong is doubtless looking out from a perverted medium or gazing at some counterfeit. Look not into a muddy pool to see the sun when in all his glory he shines in the sky. Think pleasant thoughts; speak cheerful words; look on the bright side of things. The darkest cloud has a silver lining. "Night brings out the stars." God and the universe want to make you happy.

Ninety per cent of the 128,000,000 people of the Russian empire are farmers.

Nine of the eighty-eight United States senators were born between 1820 and 1830.

## William H. Forwood Named by the President as Army's Surgeon General



William H. Forwood, who was recently nominated surgeon general of the army by President Roosevelt, has been a member of the military branch since 1861, when he was appointed from civil life. At the close of the war he was in command of the White

Hall General Hospital in Pennsylvania, but a year later joined the regular army, and has served in almost every part of the country where the army has a post. Dr. Forwood is a native of Delaware. He retires this year, by age limit.

### Deadlier Than the Fer-De-Lance.

One who has been over the world says: "Your Martinique friend fer-de-lance is not to be compared with the dukite snake of Australia. It is like the pictures you have seen of sin, a long, red snake, with eyes the living embodiment of evil. The dukites never go alone. If you are unfortunate enough to kill one without killing its mate the latter will follow your trail remorselessly, like death, or fate, and though you camp twenty miles from the spot it will kill you as sure as you killed its partner."

### The Greatest Oil Well.

The greatest oil spouter of the Russian petroleum district was struck a few months ago about eight miles southwest of Baku. The well was bored to a depth of 1,800 feet before oil was reached. Then, for nearly three days it sent out oil at the rate of 180,000 barrels a day, and continued thereafter to flow at a diminishing rate until it had produced over 2,000,000 barrels. The owners lost money, for the well could not be controlled, much adjacent property being damaged by the oil that escaped.

### Trustees of Corcoran Gallery.

The trustees of the Corcoran Gallery of Art at Washington have appointed Edmund Clarence Messer principal of the Corcoran Art school, to fill the place made vacant by the resignation of E. F. Andrews. Mr. Messer has chosen as his assistants R. N. Brooke, Miss Matilde Mueden and James Henry Moser. Mr. Messer is one of the most widely known and esteemed of Washington artists. He is also a man of mature years and known to possess fine executive ability.

## Jessie Morrison, for the Third Time Convicted of the Murder of Mrs. Castle



After being out twelve hours the jury in the case against Jessie Morrison, charged with the murder of Mrs. Olin Castle, at her home, Eldorado, Kansas, in June, 1900, returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the second

degree. The jury reached its conclusion speedily.

This is the third trial Miss Morrison has had, the case being twice appealed. It is believed the last verdict will be final.

### Editor Who Made a Mistake.

A southern Kansas editor innocently contradicted a report that a young woman in his county was about to throw up her job as school teacher in order to get married. "She is not that kind of a girl," said the editor, intending to convey the idea that she would not break a contract. But the girl saw it in a different light and wrote to him hotly: "I don't know," she said, "as it is any of your business, but I give you to understand that I am not the kind of a girl you say. I can get married if I want to."—Kansas City Journal.

### Czar Has Faith in Ring.

The czar wears a ring in which he believes is imbedded a piece of the true cross. It was originally one of the treasures of the vatican and was presented to an ancestor of the czar. Some years ago the czar was traveling from St. Petersburg to Moscow. He suddenly discovered that he had forgotten the ring. The train was stopped immediately and a special messenger sent flying back on an express engine for it, nor would the czar allow the train to move until, several hours afterward, the messenger returned with the ring.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON II. JULY 13: EXODUS 20: 1-11—THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

Golden Text—"Thou Shalt Love the Lord Thy God with All Thy Heart"—Luke 10:27—Incidents of the Journey to Sinai.

I. Introductory. Two New Lessons in Trust.—Ex. 17, 18. The first lesson in God's wilderness training school was one of trust, taught by the manna. God now thought the Israelites' faith strong enough to lead them away from the borderland of Sin, eastward, deeper into the desert. But alas! their trust was still weak. After two stages (Num. 33: 12, 13), which brought them near to Sinai, their water supply gave out, and they were almost ready to stone Moses in their despair. The great leader would not work the miracle before the threatening throng, but took some of the elders for witnesses, and went on ahead of the march to a great rock in Mt. Horeb. This rock he named Meribah (strife), because of the conduct of the people. There God manifested his presence; and Moses, taking, very fittingly, the staff with which he had worked water miracles in Egypt and at the Red Sea, smote the rock, from which a refreshing stream immediately issued.

The Second Lesson in Trust.—The people's faith, that must have been strengthened by this new lesson in trust, was immediately put to a severe test. They had reached Rephidim, which is probably the modern Wady Feiran, the most fertile oasis in the entire district. Here the desert tribe of Amalekites made a fierce attack upon the invading host. It was the Israelites' first battle. Would this nation of slaves stand their ground? Moses took his position on the hill, seven hundred feet high, now called Mt. Tabor, overlooking the valley. In a passion of entreaty, he held up to heaven the rod, symbol of God's frequent mercies. The great leader had already discovered in Joshua a worthy assistant, and Joshua commanded the chosen men, selected for the battle. It was observed that when, for weariness, Moses' hands sank down, the Amalekites prevailed; but when he lifted them to heaven, Israel prevailed; therefore Aaron and Hur (Moses' husband), supported his arms on either side, and thus became, for all succeeding ages, types of modest, faithful assistants. By sunset the desert tribes were thoroughly defeated; and to commemorate this second lesson in trust Moses reared an altar, which he named Jehovah-nissi, The Lord is my banner.

II. How the Law was Given.—Ex. 19. It was now three months after the crossing of the Red Sea. This momentous event, unparalleled in history till that time, came, was prepared for by three days of purification. A cord was drawn about the sacred mountain, that the people might not touch it. The voice of Jehovah summoned Moses upon the heights.

In the midst of these stupendous scenes, Moses was commanded by God to address the people with the reminder: "How I bear you on eagles' wings, and brought you into myself," calling to mind the story of their great deliverance. It was this God, so powerful and gracious, that demanded their allegiance. With one voice the people took the oath of allegiance. "All that the Lord hath spoken we will do," Moses reported these words to the Lord, and the way was open for the proclaiming of the law of duty.

III. The Authority for the Law.—Ex. 20: 1, 2. "And God spoke all these words." This supreme law is issued by the supreme authority. The divine authority of the commandments is proved by their astonishing unlikeliness to anything man has ever written. There is nothing comparable to them in all the literature of Egypt, from which Moses and his people had come. Moses tells about an infidel who was converted by perceiving how impossible it is that Moses could have originated this unparalleled and majestic code. For more than three thousand years it has been the great cornerstone of the world's law, and it is as true now as it was in the days of Moses.

2. "I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage." God rests his authority on his benefits. "How do you know there is a God?" some one asked an Arab. He answered, "How do I know whether a man or a camel passed my tent last night?" Everywhere we can see the footprints of a loving Father. Because God had led the Israelites thus far, he had the right to prescribe laws for their future.

IV. The First Commandment.—The Duty of Supreme Service of God.—V. 3. What is Forbidden? 3. "Thou shalt have no other gods before me." That is, in addition to me, in my presence. The first commandment forbids idolatry, which consists in loving anything or any one more than God. It requires wholehearted service of God, and especially the sincere worship which is at the basis of all service. It forbids heart idols, idols of wealth or ambition or vanity or fashion, as well as idols made of wood and stone.

Why is Idolatry Forbidden? Because the Israelites had lived for centuries in idolatrous Egypt. Because they were bound for another idolatrous country. Because idolatry was to be their great temptation through all their history. Because there is only one God. Because he deserves our supreme devotion. Because whoever gives him a second place soon comes to give him no place at all. The Israelites proved this, time and again.

V. The Duty of Pure Worship.—What is Forbidden? 4. "Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image." This does not forbid painting and sculpture, for the Hebrews themselves were commanded to place golden cherubim in the very holy of holies. That is what is forbidden—worship of God under any material image. When the Israelites, soon after this, made the golden calf, they broke the second commandment. Indeed, though they called the calf a symbol of the one God, they had really broken the first commandment in their hearts, or they would never have set up the idol.

How Can We Obey? (1) We must not allow any material thing, such as money, fine clothes, costly houses, or physical beauty, to come between us and God. (2) We must hold exalted thoughts of God and Christ. Farrar teaches that this commandment is broken by all that set up, in art or theology or even in their own minds, false ideals of the Divine Being. (3) The Hebrews were in no danger of worshipping the golden cherubim in the holy of holies, because between them flashed out the awful Shekinah. So in our day the clear consciousness of a present Creator will save us from undue devotion to any created and material thing.

The Late President's Doctor's Bills. The amount to be paid to the surgeons who attended President McKinley in Buffalo will not exceed \$25,000. Many unauthorized statements have been made regarding the surgeons' compensation, some placing it as high as \$150,000. This has been exaggerated guess work. The surgeons have not sent in bills. They declined to send in any, saying the question of compensation must be settled entirely apart from any bills rendered by them.



