

# Cass City Enterprise.

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One Dollar Per Year.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1889.

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Whole No. 430.

## CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

Published every Friday morning at Cass City, Tuscola County, Michigan.

BROWNE BROS.;  
EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

The subscription price of the Enterprise One Dollar per year. Terms—Strictly cash in advance, or if not paid until the end of the year it will be collected for at the rate of \$1.25 at the expiration of that time.

One of the best advertising mediums in Tuscola county. Rates made known on application at this office.

Our job department has recently been increased by the addition of a large quantity of eye type, making it complete in every respect. We have facilities for doing the most difficult work in this line and solicit the patronage of the public.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**A. D. GILLIES,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC. Deeds, mortgages, etc., carefully executed. Office, Main street, Cass City, Mich. Money to loan on Real Estate.

**DR. N. MCCLINTON,**  
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucheur. Graduate of Vic. University 1865. Office just door over Fritz's drug store. Specialties—Diseases of women, and nervous debility.

**DR. J. H. McLEAN,**  
DANGERS Cured without the knife. Tape-worms removed in three hours. Piles, fistulas and fissures cured by a new and painless method.

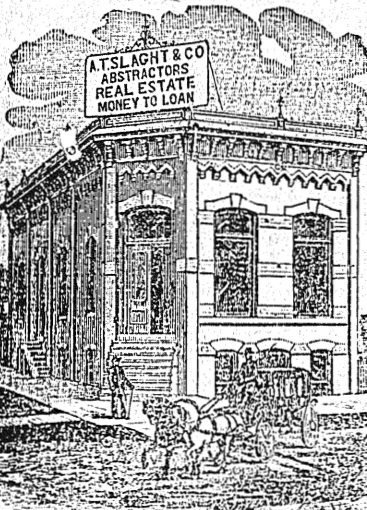
**HENRY BUTLER**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Collections and conveying a specialty. Office in the Pinney block. 174

**L. ROBINSON,**  
VETERINARY SURGEON—Office at residence, Cass City.

**JOHN ANYON,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC. Collections promptly attended to. Prepared to do business in other States and foreign countries. dec17

## A. T. SLAGHT & CO., Abstracts of Title

To all Lands in Tuscola county.



## MONEY

TO LOAN ON

FARM MORTGAGES.

IN SUMS FROM

\$50 TO \$5,000!

For long or short time.

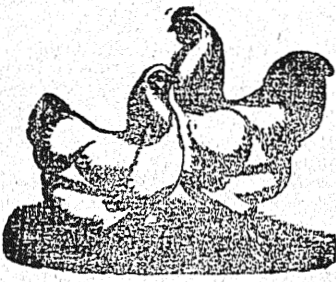
Office across from Medler House.

CARO, - MICH.

## FOR SALE CHEAP

AND ON EASY TERMS.

2 1/2 W. 1/2 of S. W. 1/4, section 34, town 14, north, range 11 east, except part lying south of the river; also except one acre off southwest corner. Inquire of  
A. T. SLAGHT & CO., Care, Mich.



LIGHT BRAMA EGGS for hatching; three thoroughbred strains, Pinner Williams, Duke of York and Autocrat. Finest poultry in the world. Carefully mated and bred. \$1.50 for 13 eggs. SAM. M. GILCHRIST, Cass City.

## NEW TIN SHOP

I have opened a new Tin Shop in the Dilman building, and am now prepared to do all work in the line of tinning. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call.

L. M. HOWEY  
Formerly with J. P. Howe

OLD golds are scarce, but those who wish to sell them should call on me. I will give the highest price for your old gold, silver, watches, jewelry, etc. I also buy and sell all kinds of second-hand goods. All in season.

## ABOUT OUR NEIGHBORS.

Crisp and Spicy News Gathered by the Corps of Correspondents of the Enterprise.

Tuscola, Sanilac and Huron Counties All Represented in These Columns.

### DEFORD.

Wheat looks well. Rain is needed lamentably bad. Frutchey is having a large sale in dinner bells. Lumber comes from the east with four ox teams. Elmer Lewis progresses finely with his new house. Prospects are good now for our cemetery to be established. Several cases of scarlet rash reported all around the city.

Alex. McKenzie of Cass City pleased us all as an auctioneer at the Lewis sale. H. H. Wilson has charge of the fruit trees sent here from the Rochester, N. Y. nursery.

Sheriff Randall of Caro was down here last week to see us just for a friendly visit, you know.

The feeling between school districts No. 4 and 6 of Kingston, is not just what it should be. Cool heads pay at all times. Brother Wm. Wills is in the onion business this season. He has all the latest improvements for the cultivation of the vegetable.

H. H. Vanlassel of Koylton has the material on the ground for a new store. All the rush now is towards Deford and Oklahoma.

Elder Russell and Geo. Walker exchanged teams last week, and everything would be all O. K. if the boys weren't forced to change bases. George now swings the whip, speaking soft and low, while the elder handles the leathers, with the air of a Kentucky mule driver.

Frank Terry drives a pair of prancing steeds. After purchasing his groceries and putting them into the wagon, a few days ago, they broke the hitching strap and sailed out into the evening air, making sad havoc of his cottage, but were fortunately secured without injury to themselves.

The rumor of the death of Thos. Wardell, who went from here to Dakota two years ago proves to be too true. His wife writes her father, A. W. Sole, that Thomas was caught in the great fire April 2nd, and lived 12 days after he was burned. Mrs. Wardell will come back here as soon as possible.

Geo. Ross don't care so much for the jug that some sinner stole from his wagon while standing in front of Frutchey's store, if they will only return the cork. The vessel was cracked on both ends and three sides, so he concludes that it was some critter that had just got out for the first time since the month of April commenced.

John McCracken, who lives just across the line, in Kingston, says that the republican pills that Dr. Simonton has been feeding the electors for the past year in that township has been a damper on democracy, and they must have an M. D. of the unfettered stripe to offset him, or there won't be enough democrats left in another year to wad a gun.

Died, on Sunday last, the two-year-old child of Mr. Welsh. A large number of friends and mourners were present at the funeral, which took place from the house. Amid the gloom and sadness that prevailed the scene, there shone a light of calm assurance of a life beyond the tomb, and with the tears of separation that flowed, there fell tears of joy over the gospel of a union beyond the river.

### GAGETOWN.

Isaac Springer of Unionville was in town on Monday.

Miles McMillan got in a new lot of goods on Monday.

Geo. Wald, Jr., was up to Berne on the 18th on business.

Wm. Gage is having the store wall for his new house built.

Mrs. Spontenburg is on a visit with friends in Brockway Center.

Henry Whipple and Angus Gillies went to Caro Tuesday on business.

Ola Rising lost his youngest child of catarrh. The funeral took place last Monday.

H. C. LaFlambov has sold his horse, buggy and harness to Nelson Summers of Owendale.

Geo. Greening of Monroe made a delivery of 2,000 grape vines to Jos. Gage on the 19th.

Dr. Lyman and wife celebrated their wooden wedding on Tuesday, the 23d. Can say more about it next week.

D. McGregory was down to Detroit last week and purchased his stock of goods, and is now busily engaged opening and marking the same.

T. E. Morse and wife, R. S. Toland, R. S. Brown, Mrs. Town and Mrs. Morford ate Easter eggs with Father

Ware and wife and I. Waidley and wife.

Another terrible accident occurred at Mr. Kourier's in French town, Sunday. While Mr. Kourier and wife were at church at Gageton, his three children proceeded to cook some dinner and built a fire under a kettle outside, and the eldest of the three, a girl of nine years, while inspecting the contents of the pot, her clothes caught fire and her body was burned to a crisp, except her face and head. She lived only four hours and retained her senses to the last, and did not appear to be in any great pain. Dr. Morris happened to be passing just as the other children got her into the house, and the little boy ran out and called him in, the Dr. says he was frightened at the dreadful sight before him and the child yet alive. She told the Dr. how it happened and that the children wanted to strip the burning clothes off, but she wouldn't let them, and she wanted to know of the Dr. if he thought she could live. The funeral was held at St. Agatha's church Tuesday afternoon.

Money to loan on Real Estate. I will be at Gageton every Monday afternoon, until further notice. Parties wishing to loan money on good security are invited to call on me.

WEST GREENLEAF. John Quirk has exchanged his oxen for horses. Old Mr. Botsford was taken worse on Saturday night.

Justice Jones is well supplied with affidavits for marriage licenses.

Mrs. Richard Armstrong of Lexington is visiting friends in this vicinity.

John T. Jones found a bee tree last Friday night with lots of honey in it.

School district No. 1 is in a law suit, the school board being the complainant.

Ben. Hartwick of Saginaw, formerly of this place, is buying butter and eggs through this country.

COUNTY LINE. Rain is needed.

Wheat looks well in this vicinity.

John Wells raised a barn last week.

Chet Hall's oxen ran away last week; no damage done.

John Leitch has gone to Detroit to resume work on the lakes.

John Kitchen built a fine house this spring. That's right, John, get the cage ready.

John Coulter, Joe. Shaver and Israel and Carmen Palmater have gone to the lumber woods.

The smokestack on the Novesta sawmill was pulled down last week by I. Austin, who was skidding logs.

ELLINGTON. Wheat looks well.

Crops of all kinds rainneeds.

Farmers are still sowing oats.

Edgar M. Balch is happy. It is a ten-pound boy.

Will Bailey returned to Bay City last Friday to remain for an indefinite length of time.

Mrs. Maud Parker has been quite sick the past week. It is reported that she is some better.

Ormond Mallory drove his team to Bay City to sell, but he returned home on Saturday without selling them.

Mrs. Norman Hutchinson is on the sick list, caused by overwork by taking care of her little boy, who has been sick for sometime.

Preston Cooley has rented of Charles Wickware the lot on which Mr. Cooley's house stands. He will cultivate the same this summer.

John and Melvin Metcalf were called suddenly away on Monday. They received a dispatch from Grayling stating that their sister, Mrs. Ellen Deckrow, was dead.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob H. Mosher were called to Denmark last Friday on account of the severe illness of Mrs. Mosher's mother. Mr. Mosher returned home Saturday. The old lady is failing very fast.

Little George Bell had the misfortune to fall on the ice and injure his head on the ice last winter, and it threatened to prove St. Vitus dance. Dr. F. Chase of Caro is attending him. He is somewhat better.

Jacob H. Mosher is getting his discovery for the destruction of all kinds of insects destructive to fruit, before the public. The insects are drawn to it from a long distance and destroyed by eating the same.

Annual Convention of the W. C. T. U.

The following is the program of the eighth annual convention of the Tuscola county W. C. T. U. to be held in Mayville on Tuesday and Wednesday, May 7th and 8th.

TUESDAY, 10 A. M. Devotion led by President.

Reading minutes of last Convention. Appointment of Committees.

General talk on Co. Work by the President.

### Miscellaneous.

TUESDAY, 2 P. M. Devotion led by Mrs. Ripoley, Vassar.

Minutes of Morning meeting. Reports of Co. Officers.

Paper—Woman, her duties and responsibilities, Mrs. Winegar, Cass City.

Reading and conversation on Scientific Temperance Instruction, and the relation of the W. C. T. U. to the same.

Miscellaneous.

TUESDAY, 7 P. M. Devotion, led by Rev. H. W. Wright, Mayville.

Welcome, Mrs. Marion Bryant, Mayville.

Response, Rev. C. A. Bassett, Millington.

Collection. Benediction.

WEDNESDAY, 9 A. M. Devotion, Mrs. Torrey, Kingston.

Minutes of previous Afternoon and Evening.

Reports of Local Unions. Report of Committee on Credentials.

Report of Finance committee. Report of Co. Supt of departments.

Paper—Woman's relation to the Educational, Financial and Political Problems of the Nineteenth Century, by Mrs. R. E. Gamble, Cass City.

Question Drawer, conducted by Mrs. North of Vassar.

WEDNESDAY, 2 P. M. Devotion, by Mrs. Mills, Mayville.

Minutes of morning meeting.

Poem—A Heart's Cry, heard the day the Prohibition amendment was placed before the people, Mrs. R. K. Hill, Vassar.

Paper—Reading Motherhood, Mrs. J. R. Beach, Kingston.

Mother's meeting, led by Mrs. Ripley, Vassar.

Election of officers.

WEDNESDAY, 7 P. M. Devotion, Rev. Mills, Mayville.

Address—Subject, "The W. C. T. U. its place and power", Rev. E. W. Frazee, Caro.

Collection. Benediction.

### Three Cent Column.

All advertisements inserted in this column at Three Cents per line for each insertion.

FOR SALE—A good quality of pine lumber. E. F. MAHR, Cass City.

FOR SALE—One yoke of oxen, 4 cows and other young cattle. E. B. LANDON.

LOST—I lost a good snake by not buying my clients at C. L. Soper's, Kingston.

BLACKSMITH SHOP and dwelling house for sale. Address E. ROBERTSON, Gageton. 3m24-2wks.

FOR SALE—Some farm and road horses, also a few wagons and buggies. S. R. MARCHAM. 4-12 U

MONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For further information address J. C. LAING. 4-12 U

FOR SALE—A five year old horse, also a new top buggy, Dexter queen spring. DR. McLEAN. 4m6

FARM TO RENT—80 acres, 60 acres cleared, cheap. Also 3 cows, for sale cheap, inquire of C. L. SOPER, Kingston.

FOR SALE—An 80 acre farm in Greenleaf. Sanilac county. Inquire of WINDOW WRIGHT, Cass City. 3m15

FOR SALE—House and lot Kelland's addition, also business lot on main street, Cass City. Enquire of 4-19 3m. H. C. WALKER.

FOR SALE—Quantity of seed oats, new kind, called the American Banner. Farmers give them a trial. SOLOMON STRIFFLER.

LOST—A note made in the month of March, 1888, for \$ months; at 7 per cent interest, given by John Lewis. WM. MILLIKIN, Kingston.

FOR SALE—140 acres of land, all cleared and stumped, good buildings, well watered. For further particulars, enquire of JOHN BAUCUS, Cass City. 4-19-2-wks

LOST—A parcel of sheet music, the party who finds it would oblige me greatly by returning it to me or leaving same at postoffice, LOUIS P. MONTZ.

FULL FOR SALE—Thirteen months old. Dark red. Registered in American Short Horn herd book. I will sell on time to responsible party. JOHN MARSHALL, Cass City.

STRAY—Came into enclosure on April 23d, 1889, yearling colts. Owner please call, prove property, pay charges and take them away. 4-24 4w JAS. RUSSELL, Sec. 5, Elkland.

FOR SALE—I have 150 lots for sale by lot. Good title guaranteed. Address, MRS. GEO. CROSS, Creel, Mich.

FOR SALE—Pair of 5 year old mares, good size and disposition, one will foal about a month. I will sell these mares, and good double harness cheap for cash. WM. McDUMMON. Two miles east of Ellington. 2-wks

FOR SALE—A good work horse (siding) five years old. Also a mare, 5 or 6 tons of timothy hay, and 6 tons of ice. Six months time will be given for good paper at 7 per cent. JOHN A. CHAFFRON, 4-12 2w

EGGS FOR HATCHING THOROUGHbred POULTRY—Wyandotte, Black Cochins, White Leghorns, Plymouth Rock and Light Brahmans. Sitting of 13 eggs, \$1.00. Two miles north and one mile west of Cass City. 3m15-5w A. B. DURFEE.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—South-west quarter of south-east quarter section 28, and the north-west quarter of north-east quarter of east half of north-east quarter of section 33, all in the township of Brookfield, Huron county. Forty acres ready to plow, balance good timbered land. If you want the making of a fine farm come and see me. Small payment down balance on long time at 7 per cent. C. W. McPHAIL, At Cass City Bank, 3m29 3m

E. H. PINNEY, Proprietor. ALONZO H. ALE, Cashier.

## THE EXCHANGE BANK, CASS CITY, - - MICH. Transacts a General Banking Business.

Accounts of business houses and individuals solicited. Drafts available anywhere in the United States or Canada bought and sold. Collections a specialty.

## ORGANS! ORGANS!



Do You Want an Organ?  
We have a large and elegant stock of ORGANS which we wish to introduce into Cass City and vicinity. These organs are of our own manufacture and we can recommend them. The cases are of the latest styles and the tone of the instruments is perfect in every respect. Style 100 Represents our Six-Octave Piano Case, which is a beauty. Style 60 Represents our Double Canopy Top Organ a beautiful Ornament. Style 50 Represents our single Canopy Top. Style 40 Represents our Favorite Cabinet Organ and is our greatest seller. We also have on hand a large stock of Cabinet Organs. We will be in Cass City within the next three weeks with samples of the above.

GOULD & SON Organ Co., Lexington, Mich.

This space belongs to Holmes Brothers. Watch for their ad. next week.

## TO THE PUBLIC.

HOWE & BIGELOW have a good competent Tinsmith and would solicit your trade in that line.

## REMEMBER

We carry a complete line of all kinds of HARDWARE, PAINTS and OILS.

HOWE & BIGELOW,

CASS CITY, APRIL 8.

LIFE'S WANDERER.

Pass on, O tired wanderer! Upon thy lonely way; Thou must not pause a moment, Till the closing of the day.

JACOB BLOUNT'S WILL.

Jacob Blount was dead! There was not a man, woman or child, in the village of Chester, but had heard of it.

Who, then, was Jacob Blount? Briefly, the richest man in Chester—worth fifty thousand dollars, at the very least.

The property consisted partly of a house and grounds, partly of stocks in various banks and manufacturing corporations. These had been wisely chosen, and proved a productive investment.

A few words as to Jacob Blount himself: He was an eccentric man, of few words, a hasty temper, and difficult to understand.

He had gone to Philadelphia, ostensibly on business. A week afterward his servant returned alone, with the intelligence that his employer had been seized with an apoplectic fit, and died almost instantly.

For the determination of this inquiry, curious questioners were compelled to wait until the nearest of kin could be summoned, and the will read.

The probable heirs were but two in number—nephews of old Jacob Blount, and cousins to each other.

One of these, Henry Seymour, was a trader in Boston. He was a hard, worldly, sordid man, and had married a woman who, instead of abating had only encouraged, those unamiable traits.

ly, after reading it through. "Of course, you will go to Chester?" "Yes; day after to-morrow."

Henry Seymour and Edward Gates met, for the first time for several years, on the day appointed to read the will.

"Gentlemen," said the attorney, adjusting his spectacles, "are we ready to proceed to the reading of the will?"

While the lawyer was deliberately unfolding the will, Seymour nervously played with his handkerchief.

"I cannot tell. Doubtless, he had very good reasons." "It was unjust."

"I beg your pardon," said the man. "I was wrong, perhaps."

"What is that?" "My uncle's will enjoins me to do something for my cousin."

"How much do you mean to give?" "That is the thing that puzzles me. Of course, I don't want to give any more than is absolutely necessary."

"It is too much," said his wife, decisively. "One thousand is full enough. It is more than the man ever had in his life."

"I am glad of it. Let me take your hat, sir." "No, I thank you. I shall be going immediately."

"Why should that matter?" "I may get up in the night and rob you."

"You don't look like it. At all events, I would rather lose a little than wholly distrust my fellow-men."

"I think so. I am expecting to hear from him soon." "If I were in your place, I would sell out my chance cheap."

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OPIUM AND ANTIPYRIN.

Women Who Are Slaves to Habits Which Ruin Body and Mind. "It is strange," said a popular pharmacist of Park row to a New York correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, "to see how many women are 'fiends.'"

"The comest vice in this regard is the opium habit. The number of victims of this habit is far up in the thousands. Some buy the crude gum, and eat it as regularly as they take their daily meals."

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GLADSTONE'S TRIBUTE.

An Eloquent Eulogy Upon the Life of John Bright. Hon. William E. Gladsone delivered an eloquent eulogy upon the late Hon. John Bright in the house of commons the other day, from which we make the following extracts.

"Mr. Bright has been, to a very remarkable degree, happy in the moment of his removal from among us. He lived to see the triumph of almost every great cause to which he specially devoted his heart and mind. He has established a special claim to the admiration of those from whom he differed through his long political life, by marked concurrence with them upon the prominent and dominant question of the hour."

"The ideal parlor must be comfortable. There should be chairs with short legs for short people, and chairs with long legs for tall people, and with backs that do not bulge out and throw the sitter forward. It should not be over full; there must be room to move about and make one's best bow without hitting the walls or the furniture."

"The material used for coverings and drapery is of but little consequence more than that the colors blend properly and form an agreeable contrast to the carpet, walls and ceiling. Plush is popular, handsome, durable, but too much of it in a small room gives a stuffy air and a flavor of the shop."

"Phrenology, more than any other science, is scoffed at, scorned, and, in fact, feared by many. What are the reasons of this? Simply the ignorance of man. Almost any person with one spark of intellect about him knows that the brain is the great ruling power of man as well as beast."

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UNFAIR.

When I was a babe and sucked a ring And held no vows on anything...

"A TALISMAN."

BY HON. MRS. N.F.

CHAPTER I.

"What are we waiting for, oh, my heart! Kiss me straight on the brows, and part; Good-bye, summer; good-bye, hope; Good-bye—good-bye."

She sang, with a fervor of passion in the ringing rich tones. The man bending over her listened with darkened eyes and set face to the despairing words.

"Why do you choose songs like that?" he asked almost angrily, when she had finished.

She looked at him as she rose, and stood, a tall exquisite figure in trailing robes of apricot silk and cream lace; her long rounded arms, bare to the shoulder, hung down before her, the lithe fingers tightly interlaced; her neck, long and slender, rose gracefully as a swan's from the soft lace veiling the white shoulders.

"I tell you it again; I love you, Eberhard, and you alone." "Then marry me at once."

"And a rave. 'No; not starve, because they would feed me in prison, where I should certainly find myself. Eberhard, you must have common sense. If we could find any way of paying my horrid debts—Sir Peter would do it, I verily believe, if I asked him, but—"

"You shall not ask him. Would you stoop to anything of that kind?"

"His face was as white as death. 'I don't stoop; I am knocked down by fate,' Miss Beauchamp returned easily. 'By the way, dear, did you make that application to your uncle?'"

"I did," grimly; "and with the result I anticipated, of course. Here is his letter. He absolutely refuses to lend me one farthing."

"Let me look at what he says." She took the letter from him and scrutinized it eagerly, moving a little nearer the light as she did so.

"What curious handwriting!" she said. "I think I will keep it, if you will let me, Eberhard. I like odd specimens of calligraphy."

"By all means keep it," negligent, but then in quickened tone he said: "What are you going to give me for it, Elvira?"

"What do you think it is worth?" coquettishly, uplifting her lovely face.

"Nothing could be worth such reward, but I ask for a kiss, my darling."

"You are very bold, sir." She glanced round, and no one was able to see, so she smiled at him. "My hands, I suppose, you mean?" up-raising the pretty little jeweled fingers.

"You know otherwise."

He stooped boldly and pressed his lips on hers, and she did not rebuke him; she almost returned the caress, and then she tripped away lightly, indifferently, as if it were nothing to her, this kiss which meant so much to him; and gloomily he stood there thinking, long after Elvira had left him:

"It is folly—it is madness—it is an impossibility, this love of mine; and yet I cannot give her up," he said. "I could sooner part with my life."

A touch on the shoulder broke his reverie, and the object of his thoughts stood beside him.

There was a slightly troubled expression in the beautiful eyes as they were lifted earnestly to his, a slight quiver upon the lovely lips as Elvira said softly:

"Did you mean your words just now, Eberhard? Would you indeed do anything for me?"

"Anything in the power of man to do."

He drew her to him as his eyes gazed devotedly into hers, and his voice thrilled in its utterance.

"Would you bear anything for my sake—I mean, bear anything to make me happy?"

"My darling, yes."

"Then you are better, nobler than man ever was before," she said with emotion in her voice and something suspiciously like tears in her eyes. The next moment she was in his arms, folded close to his heavily-beating heart while his kisses fell like rain upon her bright dark hair. "I love you—oh, Eberhard, I do love you!" she murmured. "You are better to me than I deserve."

"My love—my darling! Be true, be patient, Elvira, my own, and surely we shall conquer our difficulties. Love must conquer fate."

"Nothing could kill your love for me?" she asked again, uplifting those glorious eyes. They might have charmed a man's very life from him; they charmed away Leigh's reason.

"Are you one of the latter?" she asked in her quaint unchildish way.

"I verily believe I am. Tell me, Dorothy—you are a little witch for cooing and reading secrets—do you think I am making a fool of myself?"

The child's glance traveled over to where her cousin Elvira sat listening with radiant expression to something the baronet was whispering in her ear.

"I suppose you can't help it, Mr. Leigh," she said.

"You are right, Dorothy. I can't. Do you think I should be wiser to help it?" he went on in strange persistency.

Coming to a look of womanly pity stole into the child's eyes as she rested them upon the handsome troubled face.

Doroxy said quietly, and then, without waiting to see the effect of her blow, in kindly compassion leaving it to be borne unseen, the girl got up and went out of the room.

Half an hour later, perhaps, the positions of the actors in the drama were changed again. Sir Peter had gone into the smoking-room, and all such guests as were not staying in the house had taken their departure.

Elvira Beauchamp, by one of her adroit movements, had gained Eberhard's side.

"You look like a thunder cloud," she said saucily. "Are you meditating a murder, may I ask?"

"May I ask how much longer you contemplate playing fast and loose with two strings to your bow?" he returned grimly. "It may be very amusing for you, but—"

"Death to you. Is that it?"

"It would be that, I verily believe—death, or something less preferable," in slow passion-fraught tones.

"I contemplate nothing," the coquette said impatiently. "I am the sport of fate, as I told you before; I shall just be thrown in the direction it chooses."

"I was told this evening that you intended to marry Ruskin."

"I have often been told that I am going to marry you," she laughed. "Make it true."

His hands clasped hers with vice-like pressure. She winced and laughed.

"I am not prepared for any extreme measure yet."

"Elvira, you told me you loved me." Hoarse and unsteady his voice became.

"I tell you it again; I love you, Eberhard, and you alone."

"Then marry me at once."

"And a rave. 'No; not starve, because they would feed me in prison, where I should certainly find myself. Eberhard, you must have common sense. If we could find any way of paying my horrid debts—Sir Peter would do it, I verily believe, if I asked him, but—"

"You shall not ask him. Would you stoop to anything of that kind?"

"His face was as white as death. 'I don't stoop; I am knocked down by fate,' Miss Beauchamp returned easily. 'By the way, dear, did you make that application to your uncle?'"

"I did," grimly; "and with the result I anticipated, of course. Here is his letter. He absolutely refuses to lend me one farthing."

"Let me look at what he says." She took the letter from him and scrutinized it eagerly, moving a little nearer the light as she did so.

"What curious handwriting!" she said. "I think I will keep it, if you will let me, Eberhard. I like odd specimens of calligraphy."

"By all means keep it," negligent, but then in quickened tone he said: "What are you going to give me for it, Elvira?"

"What do you think it is worth?" coquettishly, uplifting her lovely face.

"Nothing could be worth such reward, but I ask for a kiss, my darling."

"You are very bold, sir." She glanced round, and no one was able to see, so she smiled at him. "My hands, I suppose, you mean?" up-raising the pretty little jeweled fingers.

"You know otherwise."

He stooped boldly and pressed his lips on hers, and she did not rebuke him; she almost returned the caress, and then she tripped away lightly, indifferently, as if it were nothing to her, this kiss which meant so much to him; and gloomily he stood there thinking, long after Elvira had left him:

"It is folly—it is madness—it is an impossibility, this love of mine; and yet I cannot give her up," he said. "I could sooner part with my life."

A touch on the shoulder broke his reverie, and the object of his thoughts stood beside him.

There was a slightly troubled expression in the beautiful eyes as they were lifted earnestly to his, a slight quiver upon the lovely lips as Elvira said softly:

"Did you mean your words just now, Eberhard? Would you indeed do anything for me?"

"Anything in the power of man to do."

He drew her to him as his eyes gazed devotedly into hers, and his voice thrilled in its utterance.

"Would you bear anything for my sake—I mean, bear anything to make me happy?"

"My darling, yes."

"Then you are better, nobler than man ever was before," she said with emotion in her voice and something suspiciously like tears in her eyes. The next moment she was in his arms, folded close to his heavily-beating heart while his kisses fell like rain upon her bright dark hair. "I love you—oh, Eberhard, I do love you!" she murmured. "You are better to me than I deserve."

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caused by his own attentions, and was not one whit displeased.

But suddenly the lovely blue eyes brightened, the fair face flushed feverishly, and Miss Beauchamp, rising from her seat, waved one of her little gloved hands half imperatively, half entreatingly.

Instantly the invitation was answered by Eberhard Leigh, who strode through the little crowd to shake hands with the beauty.

Sir Peter scowled; Leigh smiled. The moment triumph was his, for Elvira's eyes were fixed on his with a look which made his heart beat tumultuously; her little fingers clung to his almost convulsively; heedless of the diabolical expression settling upon the baronet's face as he thus saw his rival preferred.

"I want to see you so much, Mr. Leigh. I want to speak to you. Will you come for a turn round the Park with me?" Miss Beauchamp said hurriedly.

Eberhard's face lighted; he bent forward eagerly.

"Of course I should like it above all things, but I am bound to be at the barracks in half an hour."

He glanced at his watch.

"Half an hour! Oh, you have lots of time! You can jump out at the corner of D—street. Oh, do come! You can't refuse me now."

He could not refuse that tone and glance, of course.

"John, open the door for Mr. Leigh," the young lady said impatiently, and the servant sprang from the box and obeyed.

Leigh got in, leaving Sir Peter behind like a veritable fury, and the little brougham whirled away.

But alone with her lover Elvira sat mute and white, leaning back in her corner as far as possible from him, and gazing with troubled eyes out upon the scenes they passed.

Leigh touched her hand.

"Darling you had something to say to me?"

She turned a dazzling, bewildering smile upon him.

"No; I think it was only that I wanted to have you with me, Eberhard."

"My darling."

He bent his head and impressed a passionate kiss upon the little gloved hand. She let it remain quiescent in his clasp, but replied nothing.

"Is anything troubling you, sweet?" he asked after a pause, regarding earnestly the pale face.

"The same old things; they always trouble me," she said with a sigh. "But I will throw them off and be happy."

She did not glance at him as she slowly spoke, but her tone and its words thrilled his very heart.

"You mean you are going to accept me and my love?" he cried rapturously.

"Am going to accept your love," was the curious answer.

Leaning back in the little brougham he put his arm round her waist, and for some instants his heart beat too fast for words.

His eyes devoured her exquisite face with loving devoted gaze, but the girl did not meet his eyes; perhaps she feared that if she did so her lover would forget time and place, and become too demonstrative.

She rested quietly with the strong encircling arm, but she kept her gaze turned sadly, curiously, from the window.

The sound of a clock striking aroused Eberhard Leigh from his dream of bliss to a remembrance of duty. He was too thorough a soldier to forget his work at even so supreme a moment as this.

He got up and opened the carriage-door.

"You need not stop the man, Elvira. I can jump out easily here. Good-bye, my own!"

One long passionate glance, one pressure of lips upon the tiny hands.

"I shall see you at your dance to-morrow evening."

And Elvira watched his tall figure stride across the street, then pulling the check-string she gave her coachman new orders.

Eberhard sat alone in his room in the barracks as the next day's evening grew late.

He was dressed for the ball at the Beauchamps' house, and he had every intention of going thither as soon as the time would permit.

"Please, sir," his servant opened the door with an unusual degree of caution, "some one is enquiring for you, Mr. Leigh."

"Who is it?" in bored tone.

The servant came in and took the precaution to shut the door behind him.

"It's two o'clock, Mr. Leigh, and I don't like their looks. They were here after you this afternoon, but you were really out then, and I told them so. If you'd like now just to slip out the window way, sir, I can keep 'em in the dark for a few minutes longer; only you had best be quick, sir," significantly.

"Do you mean they are bailiffs, Sims?" his master asked amusedly.

"I'll take my oath on it, sir, or they are something worse. I've seen so many of 'em in my time, I know 'em at a glance. You'd best take my advice, sir, and just slip quietly out while I—"

"Nonsense, Sims. I've nothing pressing; it must be some mistake. I'll settle it in a moment. Show the fellows up."

But as Sims, with aggrieved face, stepped back to the door, he found that the fellows had shown themselves up, and as the door was opened they made good their entrance.

"Just what I expected," said the servant to himself. "I knowed 'em at a glance."

And taking up his position outside the door, he waited for following

One man walked straight up to Eberhard and put a heavy hand on his shoulder.

"You are arrested, Mr. Leigh. You had best come along with us quiet and we'll make no fuss."

"Arrested! What do you mean, fellow?"

With gigantic strength he threw off the impertinent grasp, but his companion came to the official's rescue.

"You know well enough what for—a charge of forgery. You had best come along quietly. When gentlemen do these things they must expect these results—sometimes."

"Forgery! You are making some mistake, my man, for which you will have to pay pretty dearly. I would advise you to be a little more correct in your ideas before you come on an errand like this."

"It's correct enough. You've forged your uncle's, Lord Lester's, name for the tidy sum of two thousand pounds. Here's the cheque if you want to see it again."

He held a piece of paper just out of Leigh's reach. "It is a splendid imitation of his lordship's writing, only the bank thought the sum an unusually large one, so they made a few inquiries, which resulted in his lordship's declaring it a distinct forgery; the bank are going to prosecute."

"But what evidence have you that I committed the forgery?" Leigh asked, his face set, his head up, and he spoke proudly. "I tell you again, my man, you shall pay dearly for this mistake."

"Plenty of evidence, sir, in the note you wrote yourself to the bank asking them to cash the cheque and give the money to the bearer; it would be quite safe, you told them. You signed the note with your name in full you see," holding up in its turn before Leigh's eyes a document beyond his reach. "You can't get over that, Mr. Leigh."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Its About Weddings.

Joining the right hands in the wedding ceremony was customary in Assyria and Persia, and the bridal veil was worn in Greece and Rome. The bible does not mention wedding rings, but it describes the giving of them as pledges of honor and affection.

Pharaoh gave Joseph a ring when he set him over the land of Egypt, and the prodigal was given a ring upon his return to his father. Legends relate that Joseph espoused Mary with a ring in which was set an amethyst, and of course this precious relic was found (by a miracle) and performed many wonderful cures, for the benefit of mankind and the treasury of the church.

The young Roman sent the maiden his family had selected to become his wife a ring in token of his fidelity. Gold was the usual material, but in the time of Pliny, iron rings set with adamant were used to denote the durability of the contract. As now, this ring was worn on the fourth finger of the left hand. It was not always plain, but often bore a device as a key to denote the authority and responsibility of a wife in her husband's house.

The diamond was much esteemed as a wedding ring in Italy during the 15th and 16th centuries, for that gem was believed to have a mysterious power of maintaining happiness between husband and wife. Silver rings, inlaid with Niello, were also used.

Gemmed rings were in fashion forty or fifty years ago. Two and sometimes three or four delicate rings were hinged or linked together, and bore upon the top when closed clasped hands or a heart, emblem of love and fidelity. Mottoes or verses were engraved on the inside of these rings. The prettiest one I ever saw read, "Endless and pure be our love." The Anglo-Saxons used these gemmed rings, and they in turn borrowed them of the French. I for one would like to know from whom the French borrowed them, but history is silent on this point.

The wedding ring has been worn upon the thumb, and upon the right hand. But the women of all nations have been as busy as bees, and with spinning and weaving to occupy their fingers, it is easy to see why even a princess should put her prized wedding ring upon the hand and finger which would keep it the safest. The fancy that a vein or nerve runs direct from the fourth finger of the left hand to the heart, is very ancient, and no doubt helped to make it the bearer of the wedding ring, and there was a curious custom in the early days of the church of recognizing the Trinity by placing the ring on the first finger or thumb for the Father, on the second finger for the Son, and on the third finger for the Holy Ghost. Then it was placed upon the fourth finger, from which loving and superstitious wives never removed it.

Scholars are fond of telling us that the wedding ring meant the subjection of the wife, and the placing it upon the left hand meant more subjection. But in the past the subjection of woman has needed no sign to emphasize it. It was an accepted and expected fact, and was perhaps a condition of safety.

In the middle ages, the wedding ring was blessed or hallowed by the officiating priest, and the form used seems to me very beautiful: "Hollow Thou, Lord, this ring, which we bless in Thy holy name, that whatsoever woman may wear it may stand fast in Thy peace, and continue in Thy will, and live, and grow, and wax old in Thy love, and be multiplied with length of days. Through Jesus Christ, our Lord."

Hartford, Conn., is proud of a railway flagman who has been at his post 27 years without an accident having happened at his crossing. Although his post is within the city's limits, yet he has not been into the city for 16 years, and has never seen the new post-office, begun in 1873, feeling too tired, he says, after 12 hours' steady work

WINGED MISSILES.

Waco, Texas, is to have a \$20,000 cotton mill.

In England they are falling rocks by electricity.

Nearly 5,000 miners near Mt. Carmel, Pa., are idle.

Arm mortgages in Nebraska aggregate \$150,000,000.

Many people are dying of famine in southern Korea.

High license has closed all the saloons in a California town.

New York's Grant's Monument fund amounts to \$120,343.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., has the largest axle factory in the world.

Another Emin relief expedition is being fitted out in Germany.

The falls of the Rhine are to be utilized for electrical purposes.

Pittsburg has the largest chimney glass factory in the country.

Chinamen are being smuggled into San Francisco in large numbers.

Liquor licenses in Boston, Mass., have been increased to \$1,500 each.

The farmers of central Pennsylvania, as a rule, are not making money.

The largest gas well in the country has been struck at Lancaster, Ohio.

Not a poisonous rapido, insect, or plant is found in the Pecos Sound region.

James C. Flood, one of the so-called kings of California, died in Germany last week.

St. Louis, Mo., is the largest mule market in the world. In a year 50,000 are sold.

Chicago is to have a new process of manufacturing horseshoes, at the rate of 500 per minute.

One of the biggest gas wells in western Pennsylvania was struck last week in Butler county.

The ice crop of the Hudson river will be about two-thirds of the usual amount—2,000,000 tons.

It is reported that a fifth and a half of people are starving in the province of Chefoo, China.

The English syndicate is acting to purchase some of the twenty-six breweries in St. Louis.

Pittsburg capitalists are going heavily into the manufacture of textile goods from the ramie plant.

Avalanches have destroyed many houses and caused several deaths in different parts of Switzerland.

The cases of the pneumatic dynamo gun are regarded as satisfactory by the secretary of war.

Gen. Clark, present clerk of the house of representatives, says the republicans will have a 3 and possibly 5 majority in the next house.

The electors of Pennsylvania will vote in June on an amendment to the constitution to abolish the poll-tax qualification for voters.

The bill to incorporate the Nicaragua Canal company is now a law, and the work is to be commenced immediately. The cost is estimated at \$55,000,000.

To prevent a reduction in the price of coal on account of warmer weather, the large coal companies will shut down their collieries two days in each week.

The artists and picture collectors of New York are talking of keeping away from the Paris Exposition altogether because of the bad arrangements made by our government.

The results just published of the census taken Dec. 1, 1883, show the population of Switzerland at that time to have been 2,945,057—an increase of more than 100,000 since 1880.

The only populous center of the world's population that remains shut up from travel is Lhasa, the capital of Tibet. Only six or seven Europeans ever set foot in the city and none of them are alive.

A conservative member of the Canadian parliament, an Ottawa despatch says, will shortly introduce a resolution authorizing the dominion government to purchase the eastern states of the American Union.

The "alcohol congress" called to meet in Christiania, Norway, during the summer has been postponed until August, 1890. The object is to discuss the therapeutic value of alcohol and the organizing committee includes leading European statesmen and scientists.

In Minneapolis there is a body of persons acting together, led by one C. C. Whitney who believe that Christ is on earth in the person of the Rev. George J. S. Binfield, now a resident of Rock Island, Ill., who regularly writes Whitney. His letters are read as sermons.

General Master Workman Powderly of the Knights of Labor has issued another special call, the second in a year, for per capita contributions from the members of the order. Mr. Powderly asks that each assembly shall collect five cents per month from each member.

The Maine Farmer tells of a needy family for whom kind friends took up a contribution, raising \$25 in money. The recipients were grateful for the aid and the whole family went to the photographer and had their pictures taken to send round to those who had befriended them.

The date of the grand Sunday-school convention to be held in London has been fixed for July 2-5. From the United States 25 delegates are expected. A Cunard steamer has been chartered to take delegates from New York June 19. On their arrival at Liverpool a special train will be found waiting and will carry them to London.

A bill has been introduced in the Canadian parliament to amend the provisions of the present extradition act. The bill deals with criminals found in Canada, who may be surrendered for the offenses enumerated irrespective of any treaty existing with the country from which the criminal comes. The projector of the bill holds the view that these criminals are not desirable settlers and should be got out of the country under any circumstances.

Secretary Fairchild has awarded the contract for the transportation of government moneys and securities to the United States Express company, of which Thomas C. Platt is president. It is stated that the rates offered by the United States company over the lines controlled by it are from thirty-five to fifty per cent less than the rates now paid the Adams Express company for the service over its lines. An idea of the extent and importance of this service may be gained from the fact that the shipments of paper money, bonds, etc., during the last fourteen years, aggregated over \$12,000,000,000. The average annual shipment of national bank notes and United States notes is \$101,000,000. The movement of gold, silver and subsidiary coin is on a

Longevity.

Scientific men see no reason why the span of human life may not be extended to a round hundred years from the present limit of 70 to 80 years.

The age to which persons lived varied in Old Testament chron

GRANT.

Mrs. Gardner can make her new farm bell jingle in great style.

Orson Hopkins and wife of Mio, are here visiting Mr. Hopkins' relatives.

James Quinn will soon have his farm fenced in. Jim is a hustler so his 79 acres say.

A tally pull a J Castler's one night recently by the young boys and girls, and they had a happy time of it.

Whoever wants a nicer spring than this cannot get it in this northern latitude. Make up your minds to that effect.

Preaching in the school house on Sunday at 2 o'clock by Elder Hillas of Gagetown, to be continued every alternate Sunday.

Prayer meeting in the school house on Thursday evening, April 18th. We are informed that they will be continued in the future.

Mrs. Burnham is reported to be very sick. She has been a very strong healthy woman. This is the first bad news from around Gomerville.

John Doerr and Wm. Adair are farming in company this spring. Go it, gents, shooks is all right but, do not let that calf in the house again Jack.

John Castle started north to the Pigeon river on Monday to capture some more fish. He took a wagon to bring back a load, if he gets enough.

The young folks in this vicinity are obliged to go to Elkland to have a little social enjoyment, as dancing in these parts is numbered with the things that were.

One of the Gagetown correspondents has evidently sat a long time on a Webster dictionary. We must soon bid good bye to what is called the English language.

John Ashmore, the Grant Centre hustling merchant, is going the rounds gathering up all the eggs he can, paying 8 cents per dozen at your door. John is wide awake to business.

The Gagetown correspondent to the Enterprise says that James Gage lives in Grant, and for information we will say that he does not as he lives in Elkland on the edge of the county line.

James McHarge has purchased forty acres of wild land in Grant from Joseph Gago and is now busy clearing off the timber to make room for a house. Another start in life to make a home for his family. James has luck.

Mr. Karr and his saw mill from near Bad Axe have failed to put in an appearance as yet. It will be a bad job if the yard of logs gets sawed up by fire, as that kind of a sawyer don't ask what kind of lumber you want.

CREEL.

Wm. Beers and wife visited Cass City on Monday.

John Campbell made a flying trip to Bad Axe on Wednesday last.

Paul Ross has taken Dave Coulter's place on shares for the summer.

Geo. May and wife of Ellington took Easter dinner with Mrs. Cross of this place, returning Monday.

Several Granites listened to Rev. N. B. Andrews of Cass City expound the holy writ on Sabbath last.

D. McGregor moved into his store at Gagetown on Saturday last. So Creel has one vacant house to let.

S. Devine, who has been here for the past year, left on Tuesday for his home in the Lower Province.

John Taylor reports the working of A. Ross' farm for this season. John is doing a big stroke of business in the farming line.

Ralph Ballagh has taken the contract of delivering the material for J. Gill's new barn from Van & Mosher's, Grant. Mat Smith does the sawing.

Sammie Good moved Mrs. Dices goods to Cass City Saturday last with his caravan. Sam says he can leave the best of them. Yes sah.

Adam Davidson and family arrived on the north bound train Wednesday last from Ontario. Adam occupies W. Rorouk's cottage, 1/2 mile east of Owendale.

The Ladies' Aid had a rousing meeting at J. Robertson's on Wednesday last. They are preparing two of the finest quilts yet sold. Numbers are for sale already. Try one, somebody will win.

Johnnie Campbell will start his saw mill on Wednesday next. Farmers desiring saving done had better attend to it immediately. John Richards of Cass City will handle the engine, while Huron's best sawyer, Bill Allison, will handle the lever, and Jethro Ross will again ride the carriage.

OWENDALE.

John White of East Saginaw is in the village.

Will Wyckoff and Sam Owen were out of town Easter.

Dick McPeak passed a portion of Sunday in Cass City.

The mill started up Wednesday morning in full blast for the season.

The young people of this place were well represented at the Creel dance, Tuesday evening, and report a very good time.

Win. L. Wilson, deputy great commander of the K. O. T. M., will be here again Thursday evening in the interest of the newly organized tent, No. 211. Uncle Sam is going to move up where?

Where the P. O. & P. A.? Oh no! just the post office, because the road has no terminus at Port Austin and the initials P. A. are superfluous.

Owendale is a regular railroad station, with a telegraph and an American Express office, three stores, a K. O. T. M. tent with 25 members and one of the best public halls in the "Thumb."

The choicest line of Curtains in the city for sale by A. W. Seed. Wall paper in all the latest Patterns, for sale by A. W. Seed. Use Indian Worm Killer, for sale by A. W. Seed.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles and was cured of rheumatism of 10 years standing. Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine that I have handled in my 20 years' experience is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters to cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at Fritz Bros. drug store.

"This butter, Mr. Spicer," said the dealer, "carried off the prize at the farmers' fair," and Seth spat out a taste of the compound and remarked: "Unless the prize was a ship's anchor and chain cable, I would think the butter could have carried it off easily."—Grocers' Advocate.

Port Huron MARBLE WORKS,

PHILO TRUESDELL, Prop. Granite and Marble MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES.

MANTLES, GRATES and CUT BUILDING STONE. I carry the largest stock of Monuments in eastern Michigan, and I can furnish the best goods for the least money of any dealer in Michigan. Correspondence solicited.

WORKS; 401, 403 & 405 Butler Street, PORT HURON, MICH.

-GO TO- FRUTCHEY

For Bargains.

If you want Boots and Shoes go to

DEFORD.

If you want Teas and Sugars cheap go to

DEFORD.

On Dry Goods we can beat them all at

DEFORD.

You can buy Hardware cheap at

DEFORD.

Frutchey will give you 16 cts. per pound for butter and 13 cts. per dozen for eggs in exchange for goods at

DEFORD.

We cannot take off 20 per cent from the price of my goods because I have never marked them that high.

A. FRUTCHEY,

DEFORD, MICH.

New Bakery.

Having got my shop in a first-class shape I am now prepared to attend to the wants of the public in a satisfactory manner.

GIVE ME A CALL

And be convinced. I give bread in exchange for Flour. I have a Splendid line of Cigars, Etc.

GOOD LUNCH ROOM IN CONNECTION. JOS. REUTER, CASS CITY, MICH.

MORTGAGE SALE—Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made James P. Harn and Rhoda, his wife, to Mary McPhail, dated November 1, A. D. 1884, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds for the county of Tuscola and state of Michigan, on the 24th day of November, A. D. 1884, in book 52 of mortgages on page 231, of which mortgage interest is due at the date of this notice the sum of one hundred and fifteen (\$115) dollars and fifty-three cents, and an attorney's fee of fifteen dollars provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof; Now, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 10th day of June, A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front doors of the court house, in the village of Caro, Tuscola county, Mich., (that being the place where the court for the county of Tuscola is holden), the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage with 10 per cent interest, and all legal costs, together with an attorney's fee of fifteen dollars, covenanted for therein, the premises being described in said mortgage as all that certain lot, piece and parcel of land situated in the village of Caro, City in the county of Tuscola and state of Michigan, and known and described as follows: Lot number three (3), block 23, Kelland's addition to the village of Caro, City, according to a plat of said addition now on record in the register's office for the county of Tuscola and state of Michigan. Dated March 28th, 1889. MARY McPHAIL, Mortgagee. JAMES D. BROOKER, Att'y for Mortgagee.

MORTGAGE SALE—Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage whereby the power of sale therein contained has become operative, executed by Byron L. Ransford, then a single man of Caro, Tuscola county, Michigan, to George Peck of Caro, Michigan, Michigan, dated March 26; A. D. 1886, and upon April 2, A. D. 1886, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds for Tuscola county, Michigan, in book 50 of mortgages on page 449, said mortgage containing a provision that, in case of non-payment of any interest at the time limited therefor, at the option of the mortgagee, notice of which option was expressly waived, the whole amount should become due and payable, and default having been made in the payment of the annual installments of interest respectively on March 26, 1887 and March 26, 1888, and more than thirty days having elapsed since the time said payments became due and payable, said mortgage has ceased and does hereby elect to declare the whole sum to be due and payable, and claims thereon as thereby due and payable at the date of this notice the sum of one thousand one hundred and thirty-seven and sixty one-hundredths dollars (\$1,137.60) and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the same on any part hereof, notice is therefore hereby given that on July 1, A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the northwesterly corner of the court house in the village of Caro, Michigan, that being the building wherein the court for the county of Tuscola is hold, there will be sold at auction, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the said debt with interest and legal costs of sale, including an attorney's fee of thirty-five dollars, as provided in said mortgage; that is to say: the northwest quarter of the northeast quarter of section ten, town twelve north range nine east, Michigan, and lot number four block number five of Charles Montague's subdivision of part of the southeast quarter of section three, in said town twelve north range nine east, Michigan. Dated March 26, A. D. 1889. GEORGE PECK, Mortgagee. F. S. WHEAT, Attorney for Mortgagee.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

Architects & Builders Edition of Scientific American. A great success. Each issue contains colored lithographic plates of country and city residences or public buildings. Numerous engravings and full plans and specifications for the use of such as contemplate building. Price \$2.50 a year, \$1.25 a copy. MUNN & CO., Publishers, 37 N. Y.

W.L. DOUGLAS'S \$300 SHOE WARRANTED BEST TANNERY CALF BOTTOM SEWED

To the Farmers!

I HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK OF AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS CONSISTING OF

- 1. Spring Tooth Harrows. 2. The Enterprise Wind-mill. 3. Force and Suction Pumps. 4. The famous Scott Road Carts. 5. Whips from 25 cents to \$3.00. 6. Farm and Garden Seed Dris. 7. Buggies and Buckboards of a kinds. 8. Buckeye riding and walking Corn Cultivators. 9. Three Feed Cutters, 1 power and two hand machines which I will sell cheap for cash.

Hereafter I will make special sales at Rock Bottom Prices on EVERY SATURDAY J. H. STRIFFLER.

OUR NEW AND ELEGANT STOCK

DRY GOODS Has arrived. Call and see our Assortment. Headquarters for Boots and Shoes.

2 MACKS 2

NEW SPRING STOCK!

We are now ready with our large and complete stock of HARDWARE, CONSISTING OF

- Stoves, Machine Repairs, Iron Pumps, Gas Fittings, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Nails, Etc.

Another specialty is our STOCK OF SCREEN DOORS.

The "LANDSCAPE" being a beauty and is our best seller. A large line of OIL STOVES from \$1 to \$15 in price.

DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

We have a fine line of the above. Parties intending to build should call on us before purchasing elsewhere.

J. L. HITCHCOCK.

WALL PAPER!

New spring stock of Wall Paper just received, consisting of all the latest patterns and designs. All Styles and Prices. Curtains—Both plain and figured in all the latest styles.

SCHOOL BOOKS!

A full line of of Harpers' books always on hand.

BLANK BOOKS!

We have a large stock of these goods with prices as low as can be found. A choice line of Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Hair and Tooth Brushes.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

I have now a complete stock of this line of goods. Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purpose. Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. Prices as low as the lowest. Prescriptions carefully compounded.

CITY DRUG STORE.

Residence over store.

B. F. BROWN, NOTARY PUBLIC.

CASS CITY.

CARO Marble Works

Invites you to call and stock and prices before purchasing.

No Agents' commission to pay, as no Agents are employed.

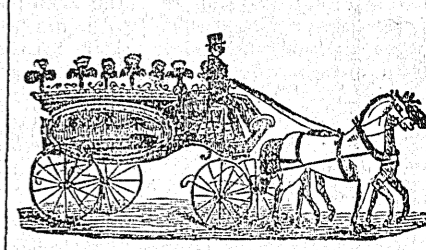
This saves the purchaser 25 per cent. A full line of all colors and shades constantly on hand at the works.

COME AND SEE The works for yourselves.

Located op. Caro Exchange Bank

Owned and operated by W. L. PARKER.

A. A. McKenzie, UNDERTAKER



And Funeral Director.

A complete stock of Coffins, Caskets and Undertaker's Supplies on hand.

EMBALMING WHEN DESIRED.

Burial Robes, Craps, Gloves, etc., always in stock, at lowest prices. Good Hearses in connection.

Undertaking Rooms in Mrs. Gamble's Building on Main Street. Give me a call.

CASS CITY.

Advertisement for watches and jewelry, including '885 Solid Gold Watch' and 'Watch and Jewelry'.

FOR SALE

The North half of the North-East quarter of Sec. 23 in the township of Evergreen, Sanilac Co. This land is A. No. 1—All tillable; Good neighborhood; 40 acres good maple, cherry, basswood, hemlock and other trees. The timber is worth \$800. This perfect, price \$1100. Terms easy, address: ROLL E. KELSEY, Coranna, Mich. 3ml54wk's.

Advertisement for W.L. Douglas's shoes, featuring '\$300 SHOE SILK STITCHED GLOVE KID' and 'BEST TANNERY CALF'.

Novesta Land for Sale.

The northwest 1-4 of northwest 1-4 of Sec. 23, Novesta, is offered for sale for the subscriber. For particulars, address, FED. HALL, Otter Lake, Mich. 2-14-3m.

FOR SALE!

House and Lot on Reasonable Terms.

I will sell my house and 1/2 acres of ground in village of Cass City, on reasonable terms. Good house, good barn excellent well and cistern, fruit, etc. NICHOLAS GABEL.

Advertisement for sewing machines, featuring '50's Sewing-Machine' and 'FREE' offers.

I. O. O. F.

CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wed. night at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

H. C. WALES, N. G. J. D. BROOKER, Secretary.

G. A. R.

MILWAUKEE POST, No. 232, Cass City, meets in the second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month. Visiting comrades cordially invited.

L. A. DEWITT, Commander. ROBT. S. TOLAND, Adjutant.

K. O. T. M.

Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the first Friday evening of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.

W. D. SCHOOLEY, RECORD KEEPER. JAS. OUTWATER, COMMANDER.

Established April 18, 1882. C. W. McPHAIL, Prop.

THE CASS-CITY BANK

Do you wish to send money to any part of the United States or Canada?

Do you wish to deposit money where it will be safe and payable to you on demand?

Do you wish to deposit money, due 2, 4 or 6 months, so that it will draw interest?

Have you sold your farm, and do you wish the papers drawn and business done correctly?

Have you bargained for a piece of land, and do you want the title examined?

Do you want notes collected?

Do you want to loan money on endorsed notes?

Do you want to loan money on chattel security?

Do you want to loan money on village property?

Do you want to loan money on farming lands?

Do you own township or county orders and wish to sell the same?

Have you had a sale and do you wish your sale notes collected and a liberal advance made on them?

If you have any business above mentioned to transact come to the Cass City Bank.

C. W. McPHAIL, Banker.

CITY NEWS.

J. B. Corlette was in town on Tuesday. Miss Jessie Crosby has been very ill during the week.

When will the ground be moistened with a good rain?

Mrs. Geo. Tennant is visiting her parents here this week.

Chas. St. Mary has a new peanut warmer in his billiard parlor.

Fred Clemens of Tuscola visited G. A. Stevenson and family last week.

Rev. John Tree of Columbiaville was in town on business Tuesday.

Mr. Wyckoff, station agent at Owendale, was in town Saturday evening.

J. D. Brooker has sold to Mrs. Burkell the house and lot west of Jno. Kelland's.

The Cass City band has been reorganized. Now look out for some sweet melodies.

T. H. Hunt is making an improvement to his store by putting a cellar under the same.

Summer time is almost here if the weather during the past two weeks is a any criterion.

Misses Lizzie Ale and Franc Browne made a visit to the county capital on Saturday last.

Geo. Nettleton, chief engineer on the P. O. & P. A. railway spent Monday in town on business.

J. L. Hitchcock calls attention this week to his new spring stock. See his ad. on another page.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Messer of Marlette were the guests of C. W. McPhail and wife on Saturday and Sunday last.

Holmes Bros. Shipped 100 crates of eggs on Tuesday morning. They are doing an extensive business in this line.

H. Tiltison, traveling salesman for the American Sewing Machine Co., was in town on Saturday in the interest of that firm.

Miss Josie McClinton departed for Sand Beach Thursday morning to attend the teacher's examination at that place.

The work on Pinney's new block has commenced, laborers having been engaged all the week excavating for the foundation.

Miss Emma Landon, who has been spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Jas. Eno, has returned to her home in Eastern Ontario.

Some parties from Bay City were in this vicinity the fore part of the week purchasing horses for the street railway service in that city.

Jas. Leonard visited Bad Axe on Saturday and Sunday last. While there he made arrangements to lease the Tennant house here for another year.

A brother of Dan. and Sidney Holmes has arrived to assist them in the store. He has moved his family here and intends to remain permanently.

Warren Weydemeyer and family left on Tuesday morning for their future home in Kansas, where Mr. Weydemeyer expects to embark in the mill business.

The entire stock of goods of Henry Stewart's is being auctioned off this week, commencing last night. The sale will be continued during this and tomorrow evenings.

T. E. Morse left for Washington Territory yesterday morning, where he will remain for several months with a view of permanently locating there if that country suits him.

Married-At the residence of the bride's parents in Elkland, by Rev. N. B. Andrews on the 23rd day of April, 1889, Geo. J. Charn of Gageton to Miss Edith Gage of Elkland.

Please remember that promises will not keep our "devil" from freezing to death. Farmers bring us that wood on subscription, before the roads are bad.

The W. C. T. U. will meet next Friday, April 25th, at 2:30 o'clock, at the residence of Mrs. Amos Predmore. A full attendance is desired as business of importance will be transacted.

Miss Carrie Hitchcock is still confined to her home on account of her recent severe illness. Miss Jennie McIntyre is taking charge of her school near Deford until her recovery is effected.

The dance at the Tennant house rink to-night will be the last of the season. All lovers of this pastime should avail themselves of this opportunity of tripping the light fantastic. Good music in attendance.

One of the most enterprising firms of our town is that of Holmes Bros., and their stock of groceries can always be recommended. For further information notice what they have to say on the first page of the ENTERPRISE.

M. Dew, the hustling proprietor of the Cass City foundry, has a change of address this week. Judging from the number of land rollers that have left that institution during the past two weeks, we should think they were the best manufactured.

The street sprinkler has been at work this week laying the dust on our main street by casting its gentle spray over the earth. Jack McLellan operates the water works and will continue to wet the streets daily, when the use of the sprinkler is required.

Mrs. Cooper and Miss Hoisington left for their parental home near Detroit on Saturday last, preparatory to their departure for Washington Territory, which will be in about two weeks, where Mr. and Mrs. Cooper will make it their future place of residence. They will be greatly missed by their many friends in this place.

A. A. McKenzie has secured the sole agency of Tuscola county for the Artificial Marble Casket. The universal adoption of these caskets should be encouraged and looked upon with favor by the pulpit, the press and all classes, for in preserving the body by arresting decomposition, they fill all the Christian and sanitary requirements.

Easter services were very appropriately observed in the various churches in the city on Sunday last. At the Presbyterian church Rev. Andrews preached a very impressive Easter sermon on Sunday morning. The Methodist church was crowded on the same evening to listen to an Easter concert by the Sunday school, which is well worthy of commendation.

Mrs. H. P. Woolman living 3 1/2 miles west was seriously injured on Monday by the team running away. Mr. Woolman was holding them by the heads when they became frightened and broke away, knocking him under the wagon so that the wheels passed over his head, producing some bad scalp wounds, throwing Mrs. Woolman out on her head and shoulders, cutting some severe gashes in her head and neck, and she is now confined to her bed. Dr. McLean is attending to their sufferings.

There is a great division of sentiment as to whether Michigan should hang her murderers or make them life long boarders, at the expense of people who obey the law, and behave themselves. It is the candid opinion of many people that if our courts were conducted on a different basis, insuring the murderer a sure and speedy trial, with all the monkeying of lawyers left out, there would be no such demand for the choking process as now prevails. The eternal and continuous dilly dallying of courts and lawyers, is more responsible than anything else, for the increase of crime in this country.

On the first page of this issue will be found an extensive advertisement of the Gould & Son Organ Company of Lexington, Mich. Having had many years of personal acquaintance with the above firm we can say that they are well worthy of the confidence of the public. This is the only organ manufactory in the "thumb" of Michigan, and the reputation their instruments have secured is second to none. Their cases are made by some of the best workmen of that kind in the state, and their factory cover an acre of space. A representative of the above firm will be in Cass City within two or three weeks with samples of their instruments which will be on exhibition at our office.

Many people seem to have an idea that the Michigan legislature would be glad to be relieved from the necessity of doing anything during the present session with the liquor question. However this may be it will not do for the members to neglect the matter and it is fair to presume that they will not. So long as the republicans tried to avoid the question they lost ground. They lost ground when they tried to concede to and conciliate the prohibitionists. They gained, and recovered lost ground when they declared their willingness and determination to deal with the question as a party that asked no favors of any society or party that could not work with them without an invitation and a "plank." The old time honored "plank," that was thrown to the Prohibits every two years, for years never brought the party the promised support of that association and always deprived the party of many votes they otherwise would have had. The Legislature should deal with the question manfully and fairly and there is every reason to believe that it will do so.

Mrs. Dr. McLachlan and daughter left for their new home in Findlay, Ohio, yesterday morning. The departure from Cass City of Mrs. McLachlan deprives this place of one of its most prominent ladies. She has always been identified among all social and benevolent work and her assistance in these lines will be greatly missed. With her go the best wishes of her many friends in Cass City and vicinity, and may her welcome among the people of Findlay be as cordial as she deserves.

It is necessary to remind housekeepers and cooks of the danger from vegetable peelings and other decaying matter thrown out into lanes and yards to rot and breed diphtheria or fevers. Such useless refuse of kitchen or table should be burned, never left lying about to decay. Burning is the proper disposition for it; this can best be done by a hot fire in furnace, range or kitchen stove. "Lovers of cleanliness" will not throw dirty water upon the surface of their yards, either, to exhale pestilence. Now is the time to clean up and avoid sore throats and fevers.

Only ask \$5,000 for her husband's affections. A dispatch from Jackson to the Detroit dailies of Monday says: "Mrs. Hattie Landon of Tuscola county, to-day filed papers for a suit for damages against Kate Landon, who resides near Parma, this county, charging the latter with alienating the affections of her husband, Mervin Landon." Just who the lady referred to in the above is, and what part of the county she resides in we have been unable to learn, however, if there is a lady in the whole county that ever had a husband whose affections were worth \$5,000 the Miss that stole 'em should receive a life sentence.—Caro Democrat.

WANTS AN OUTLET.

The Pontiac, Oxford and Port Austin R. R. Looking Toward Bay City.

The Pontiac, Oxford and Port Austin road runs from Port Austin to Caseville, a distance of 100 miles. Its route is through a prosperous and productive country, yet, speaking after the manner of railroad men, it has neither beginning nor end. It has no terminal facilities at a commercial center which will insure it a heavy freight traffic or afford its patrons the shortest route to a good market. It is seeking such an outlet and it looks with the greatest favor upon Bay City, because of its accessibility and the superior attractions offered in the line of its wants. A direct road from Gageton would traverse the northern part of Tuscola county and give railroad facilities to a country that not only needs them, but would well repay their establishment. Nearly all this country adjacent to the lines of the road would be made tributary to Bay City, whose advantages as a market are unsurpassed. In return the merchants and various industries of the city would secure a trade representing large territory and wealth. This project was discussed at a recent gathering of the business men, and while it would be premature to say that the talked of road will be built, it is certain that Pontiac, Oxford and Port Austin folks want a terminus at this city. Another meeting of the gentlemen is soon to be held, and a proposition formulated which will be submitted to the road and an attempt made to secure an agreement which will give this city another feeder.—Bay City Tribune.

The above is something that the people of Cass City and vicinity have been wishing for for some years and if the proposed line should be built this point would be one of the best markets in the country. Instead of having the branch begin at Gageton we would much rather have the junction here, which would not only be a help to this place, but to the road itself. With a direct line to Bay City, and the shipping facilities offered thereby, the prosperity of this section would be greatly on the increase, and the various industries of our town would find an outlet for their products, which cannot be secured at the present time without being burdened by heavy freights. Let the citizens of Cass City lend their hearty co-operation with this project and while, as stated above, it is a little premature to say that the proposed road will be built, yet the matter is being favorably considered by the P. O. & P. A. railroad authorities, and should the desired road be secured Cass City should make an effort to have the junction here.

Centennial Proclamation.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, Mich.—The century zone has added many stars to the Union, but none that shines with richer blessings, loftier patriotism or more devout gratitude than Michigan. Soon, and a hundred years shall have passed since George Washington was inaugurated president of the United States. Expressing but a public sentiment, and following the worthy precedent of our chief executive, I do hereby appoint Tuesday, April 30th the centennial anniversary of that occasion, as a day of general thanksgiving and praise to Almighty God. Let the day appointed be a mark between the centuries, bright for the lessons it shall teach: That individual sovereignty means individual responsibility; that our future glory as a nation rests upon our integrity, honor, intelligence and fear of God; and that benefactors and deeds of valor are worthy of memory and praise. If these watch-fires shall be kept burning upon the altars of freedom, our flag with added stars, loved, respected and protected, shall fly over the land we cherish, when

another century shall have finished its circle.

CYRUS G. LUCE,

A Legal Holiday.

A Detroit paper which is in receipt of several inquiries asking whether the ensuing April 30 will be a holiday or not, explains as follows: It will be so in the state of Michigan. The status of the day as a national holiday was given in a dispatch from Washington published recently. The last congress passed an act declaring the day a national holiday, but there was no provision making it for commercial purposes the same as Sunday. A provision of this nature would only affect the district of Columbia and public offices and institutions which were wholly under the control of congress. As was in the dispatch from Washington, the status of some of the states contain a provision making a legal holiday of a day that had been appointed by the governor of such state or the president of the United States "a day of fast and thanksgiving." The president's proclamation is regarded by the solicitor of the treasury to be sufficient to fulfill the conditions of the state statutes.

The Michigan statute on the subject of legal holidays is broad in its terms. After enumerating the regular holidays it includes with them "any day appointed or recommended by the governor of this state, or the president of the United States, as a day of fasting and prayer or thanksgiving." The language is so comprehensive that there is no doubt that the president's proclamation would, in connection with the law, be alone sufficient to make the ensuing 30th of April a legal holiday in Michigan. Gov. Luce, in his proclamation, appoints Tuesday, April 30, inst., "as a day of general thanksgiving and praise to Almighty God." This proclamation would, by the operation of law, suffice to make the day a legal holiday in Michigan even if congress and the president had taken no action.

S. Champion wishes to announce to the public that he sends laundry to Bay City every three weeks, until further notice, and that his next shipment will be made May 6th. Ladies' laundry a specialty. Give him a trial.

Fritz Bros. still have the finest line of Gilt Window shades and Wall Paper, also patent medicines, of all kinds.

Land plaster, \$7 per ton, at Berney's elevator.

Kickapoo Indian medicines of all kinds can be found at the City Drug store.

A. W. Seed is agent for Kickapoo Indian medicines.

Use Kickapoo Indian Sagwa, for sale by A. W. Seed.

Notice.

Persons wishing house-cleaning, washing or house-work done by the hour or day, please call first door south of the creamery.

Notice.

All persons owing me are requested to call and settle immediately either by cash or note. E. F. MARR.

Dealings in Dirt.

The following are the transfers furnished us by Register Toland for the week ending April 22:

Geo. D. Fowler to Samuel Fowler, sw 1/4 of sw 1/4, sec 15, Watertown, \$700.

Franklin B. Ketchum to Lucrenia A. Ferguson, sw 1/4 of se 1/4, sec 5, Novesta, \$1,000.

Daniel B. Stewart to Franklin J. Farrar, se 1/4 of sw 1/4, sec 16, Koyton, \$350.

Chester M. Chatfield to James Cooper, sw 1/4 of nw 1/4, sec 13, and se 1/4 of ne 1/4, sec 14, Kingston, \$700.

Nettie Fisher to Wm. J. Ostrander, part of lot 9, block 1, Wiley & McPhail's addition, Cass City, \$35.

Alonzo P. Bardea to Benj. Godkin, w 1/2 of nw 1/4, sec 20, Gilford, \$2,500.

Thos. N. Anderson to D. C. Dickensheets, lot 30, block 2, Smith's addition, Caro, \$200.

D. C. Dickensheets to Thos. N. Anderson, part of ne 1/4 of sw 1/4, sec 36, Almer, \$200.

W. D. Truax to J. H. Thompson & Co., part of e 1/2 of se 1/4, sec 7, Vassar, \$250.

J. D. Oliver to J. F. Dart, 2 acres of the w 1/2 of sw 1/4, sec 26, Gilford, \$100.

Melissa E. Moore to Lewis Murkhart, n 45 acres of e 1/2 of ne 1/4, sec 55, Denmark, \$1,800.

Will McLellan to John F. Heinlein, 20 acres of ne 1/4 of sw 1/4, sec 33, Denmark, \$1,300.

Wheelock Hunter to John Hartnell, Jr., w 1/2 of sw 1/4, sec 20, Fremont, \$700.

David June, et al, to Joshua A. Haurtt, 20 acres of ne 1/4, sec 36, Fairgrove, \$500.

Henry McCormick to Elmer H. Chamberlin, ne 1/4 of se 1/4, sec 15, Juniata, \$1,100.

John M. Young to Charles O. Thomas, s 1/2 of lot 2, block 2, Montague's subdivision, Caro, \$700.

Caro Wooden Ware Manufacturing Company to Eugene O. Spaulding, factory property in Caro, \$300.

GRAND DISPLAY OF MILLINERY.

I have just returned from Detroit with a large and new stock of Millinery Goods, which can be seen at my new quarters in the Pinney block, recently vacated by Fritz Bros. A large Stock of Fancy Goods kept on hand. Hats from 25 cents up. Stamping done to order. Also hats repaired and trimmed in all the latest styles. Come and see my elegant assortment and you will see that it is the finest line ever brought into this city. MRS. HENRY WICKWARE, CASS CITY.

SPRING IS HERE! AND FRITZ BROS. Have had the POST OFFICE BUILDING Papered and fitted up in the Latest Style to show their large and NEW STOCK of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, FIXTURES, ETC. ALABASTINE, The Best Wall finish, both plain and tinted. DRUGS and MEDICINES. Filling of Prescriptions a Specialty. FRITZ BROS., CENTRAL DRUG STORE.

SPRING -:- OPENING! NEW STOCK, NEW STYLES, NEW PRICES AT J. C. LAING'S,

Cass City, April 25, 1889. To the Public: Owing to a rush of business we have been obliged to omit our new ad. this week, but look out for our special announcement next week. Frost & Hebblewhite.

Plows! Plows! I have on hand a large stock of PLOWS of my own manufacture. Also Plow Repairs for all the Latest Plows. LAND ROLLERS OF NEW STYLES AND PATTERNS. I have large stock of Agricultural Implements, including TIGER MOWERS and HORSE RAKES, AND SPRING TOOTH HARROWS. Castings of all kinds made to order. Patent Making a specialty. MARTIN DEW, Cass City Foundry.

# Cass City Enterprise.

Brown Bros., Publishers.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

There is an old man in Detroit whose head is white with the snows of age, who has had a strange and eventful history, and a full experience of the ups and downs of life. From being a man of liberal means, enjoying himself in his own home, he has come to be a humble parishioner of the Little Sisters of the Poor, but he is not contented or at rest even in that quiet home. Years ago, when he was a young man in the old country, he married his aunt, who had brought him up, and was many years older than he. After they had settled in America and in Detroit, they returned to the old country on a visit, leaving their fortune of \$10,000 in a New York bank which suspended payment. As soon as they heard of this they returned to America and went at once to the bank to find it closed. The wife—who was now fast aging—was so overcome with disappointment that she fell dead on the threshold of the treacherous building that had closed its doors against them. Then the husband came to Detroit and bought a house on leased ground, and married some years later a young wife with whom he does not live. He no sooner settles down to end his days in peace than he is beset by a fear that his young wife will obtain possession of the house and get it away from him, and he goes out to talk the matter over with his old cronies who knew him when he was an aristocrat among them. They give him tobacco and share other luxuries with him, and listen to his pitiful story of a life that is ending in failure. Bjorne Bornestone wrote a tender story for Harper's Magazine with the old man's experience as a nucleus.

Virginia has expended upon her colleges and university over \$2,000,000. For the original foundation of the university Jefferson induced the legislature to grant at various times \$400,000. Before the war the state gave the university \$15,000 annually. Since the war she has given \$40,000 a year. South Carolina has devoted \$2,800,000 to the cause of college education. Georgia has given \$938,000 for the same purpose, and Louisiana in recent years \$794,000. The foundations for collegiate and elementary education in Texas are among the richest in America, that state having granted to colleges 2,250,000 acres of land and \$382,000.

The department of public instruction of Iowa has issued its customary annual arbor day leaflet in a novel and attractive form. As arbor day in Iowa falls on April 30, the superintendent of public instruction has addressed the school children, their teachers and friends with a patriotic greeting in commemoration of the centennial of Washington's presidency. The idea is a most happy one. Not only is it intended to teach the children patriotism, love for Washington and respect for the constitution and country, but the significance of arbor day is pleasantly worked in by urging all to plant "Washington trees."

A Pittsburg mechanic has invented a sub-marine ram, so small and compact that it can be carried aboard a man-of-war and launched for service when needed, and yet so powerful that it can strike with a sixty-ton force and knock off the plates and pierce the side of the heaviest armored vessel afloat. When ready for business its turtle-shaped back, which is covered with heavy steel plates will be flush with the water. Only six men are needed to man it, and it is to have a speed of twenty to twenty-two knots an hour. For harbor defense it would be very effective.

The little republic of Chili pays a subsidy of about \$150,000 a year to a line of steamships sailing fortnightly between Valparaiso and Panama without trans-shipment of passengers or freight. That insures a regular line of transportation between the United States and the western coast of South America, connections being made with the Pacific mail steamers and Panama railway. The example of Chili in developing its maritime interests by liberal subsidies is worthy of imitation by stronger nations.

The issue between high license and prohibition was made and fought at the recent election in fifty-eight towns and cities of Nebraska. Forty-six returned license boards, and ten of these changed from prohibition to license. Twelve decided for prohibition, four of the number being converts. The majorities for license were small in a few instances, but the total of any twelve exceeds that of the two

## LIVELY CATTLE KATE.

She Commands the Wyoming "Rustlers" and Can Fight on Her Own Account.

There is going to be trouble over in Carbon county about "Cattle Kate" Maxwell, who recently so thoroughly "cleaned out" a gambling-house at Bessemer. The woman's place is a retreat for lawless characters like herself. Her men are "rustlers" and beef-thieves, and she advises and even participates in the raids upon the herds of neighbors. One of two things must occur before summer—the gang will be broken up by violence, or Kate and her retainers will be legally proceeded against by the Wyoming Stock-Growers' Association, a powerful organization of cattlemen.

Mrs. Maxwell is altogether a remarkable woman. She is a native of a small Michigan town. In 1883 Maxwell met her in a variety theater in Chicago, married and brought her to his Sand creek ranch, one of the finest on the plains. The woman took kindly to ranch life, but made many startling innovations. She built a fine gymnasium, with shooting-gallery and bowling-alley, and interested the cowboys and her neighbors in athletics. She imported bulldogs and game chickens, bought running horses, and presided at boxing tournaments, foot-races, and shooting-matches, taught club-swinging and tumbling and fencing, and in every way sought to improve the physical condition of those about her.

Kate precipitated a short but bloody Indian war before she had been in Wyoming six months. At a running meeting her black mare, Magdalen, threw dust into the eyes of the Arapahoe pony Flying Spot, owned by Chief Sharpnose himself. The Indians lost everything but their brass nose-rings, and though they usually accept defeat with good grace, for some reason cried foul and declared war against the white squaw. The redskins were driven from the Maxwell ranch with a loss of three braves, and for revenge murdered half a dozen white settlers while enroute to their reservation.

Handsome Tom Mason, ex-gambler and "top" cowhand, became forman of the Maxwell ranch and made love to his employer's wife. Kate reciprocated the affection, and it is believed that her passion for the adventurer caused Maxwell's death, as his friends stoutly aver that he was poisoned, and the woman herself has hinted that she "put him out of the way."

Three years ago the cattle business had a set-back. Mrs. Maxwell lost nothing, however. She fooled a poor market by shipping more cattle, while her herds grew instead of diminishing. That she or her men were stealing soon became known, but there was no help for it. The gang was large and powerful, and included many desperate characters. The stealing has been going on ever since, but can not continue much longer.

Kate has been the assaulting party in two shooting scrapes and numerous minor encounters. Without thinking twice she shot down a drunken Mexican who offered her an insult. No serious consequence followed this murder. In a measure it was considered justifiable, and then a live Mexican amounted to but little, while a dead greaser was nil. The fellows' name was Juan Medina.

Mrs. Maxwell's subjects rather objected to a precedent she established during the round-up last fall. The cowboys were having trouble with a bunch of wild steers. The woman rebuked one of the riders—Frank Eckles—for some fancied error. In remonstrating he inadvertently called her "Katie." She resented the familiarity by sending a ball from her revolver crashing through his shoulder. Eckles was a favorite with his companions and they protested. All were silenced in short order, but Kate carefully nursed the man back to health.

Kate played a brilliant engagement in Cleynene a couple of years ago. She cut a dash at her hotel and was out horseback riding every afternoon. Once a gambler signaled to her from the sidewalk. She rode up, gave him several cuts across the face with her whip, and followed him to the door of a saloon before desisting.

Kate's last escapade, the raiding of the Bessemer gambling-house and the rescue of the cheating gamblers from her own mob, has brought her into almost national prominence. It is certain that the theft of money from herself by her own men nerved her to the deed, which was a most desperate and daring one. It is a wonder that a bloody fight did not ensue when Kate demanded the return of the money won from her men by Falley & Borden. Those men, by the way, reached civilization in safety. They are now in Salt Lake City, where they relate almost incredulous tales of doings at the Maxwell ranch.

A prolonged drunken orgie has been in progress at Kate's home since the recovery of the \$9,000 from the "skin" gamblers. There is always a large stock of liquor on the ranch, but no one is permitted to drink to excess except on rare occasions. The place is now a veritable den, being enlivened by the presence of half a score of lowly women. A fatal row is liable to occur at any minute and a messenger is hourly expected to reach Rawlins with

One of Kate's men was killed Tuesday, when Ben Westphal downed Jack Cooper in a duel to the death over a "maverick." Both were thieves and bad men.

Mrs. Maxwell is a tall, erect, dark woman, striking facial contour, not displeasing, smiles seldom, seemingly always on her dignity, has sharp eyes, large hands, small feet, is fond of jewelry and sports half a pint of diamonds, dresses richly, and is just a bit loud, speaks grammatically, using but little slang, plays the piano and sings, but aside from being handy with the needle, has few other boarding-school accomplishments.—Cheyenne Letter to St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## The Parnell Investigation.

At length, after dragging its length along through several months, the now famous Parnell investigation has reached a climax at once startling, and to one side of the controversy overwhelming. The sensational disclosures which our telegraphic columns recount at length have been foreshadowed by the developments of the past few days; in fact, the proceedings before the commission have led up to this climax by well-defined stages.

On Monday the Picayune, commenting on the testimony of the London Times witness Piggott, stated that his admissions on the stand clearly indicated that the letters published in connection with the celebrated articles on "Parnellism and Crime" were base forgeries, and that circumstances pointed to him as the forger.

Subsequent events have more than justified this conclusion, as the news now comes to us that Piggott has confessed that he forged the letters and has fled from the consequences of his crime.

This denouement brings the celebrated investigation to an abrupt termination, and must be considered a crowning triumph for Mr. Parnell and the cause of home rule.

After being held up to the world for months as the accomplices of assassins and abettors of the foulest crimes, the Irish leaders are thus suddenly and thoroughly vindicated and all the injustice heaped upon them has been in a moment avenged by the utter confounding of their enemies.

With the complete overthrow of this, its principal witness, the case of the London Times falls to pieces, and the journal will now have to face the contempt and opprobrium that its dastardly course will surely bring upon it when the English people awake to a full realization of the deception that has been put upon them.

Nor will this be all the consequences that the Times will have to meet. Piggott's admissions clearly suggest the probability that the managers of the newspaper were cognizant of the fact that the letters were forged, hence it would not be surprising if they will shortly have to change places with their victims before the commission, and become defendants where they formerly were accusers.

Now that Piggott has confessed, the whole web of evidence that the Times has so carefully woven around the Parnellites is torn in fragments. That perjury and subordination of perjury have been committed is evident, and even the plausible and audacious statements of Beach alias Le Caron, which created such a sensation a week or so ago, take proper shape as a train of cleverly concocted falsehoods.

The confession of Piggott brings up an even more grave and serious consideration than those noticed above. The sympathy freely extended the Times by the Tory government has made it a party to the paper's course, hence the accusation that the whole affair has been the result of a foul conspiracy between the government and the managers of the journal to ruin the Irish leaders, has some show of probability.

If this be proven, or if the slightest ground of just suspicion can be fastened on the government, Lord Salisbury will speedily find it impossible to save his ministry from overthrow. With his downfall would, of course, come an appeal to the country when the full re-creative effect of the Piggott development would be felt.

If, indeed, the British government was privy to the forgery of the letters it has been guilty of baseness without parallel in history.—New Orleans Picayune.

## From Bad to Worse.

A lawyer of St. Paul, Minn., was looking over some papers his German client had brought, and every signature had a menace in it as it stood: A. Schwindler. "Mr. Schwindler, why don't you write your name some other way; write out your first name, or something?" "I don't want people to think you are a swindler." "Well, my Got, sir, how much better you think that looks?" and he wrote: "Adam Schwindler."

## Letting Ead Enough Alone.

Exceedingly long patient—"I say, doctor, are you going to put that mustard plaster on my feet to draw the pain from my head?" Doctor—"Yes; Why?" "Well, I object. I'd rather have it where it is than drawn down through six feet and five inches of new territory."

It is said that Mr. Wanmaker never went to a circus. There is a great treat in

## HOW SAFES ARE BROKEN.

An Authority in Burglary Gives a Few Instructive Points.

The Boston Herald gives an interesting account by a Pittsburgh authority in the burglar's art:

There are in this country just about an even score of men whom no bank vault or safe, however strong, can resist. To reassure society, I will say that more than half of these are safe behind prison bars. Safe-breakers have more than kept pace with improvements in safes, including time locks, chilled steel chests of eight or nine thicknesses and electric protective attachments. Their tools are made by some of the finest mechanics and inventive geniuses of the world. A full kit of the most approved modern safe-worker's tools costs about \$5,000.

The modern safe burglar is an exceedingly keen, intelligent man. He can open a safe having all the modern improvements in from ten minutes to two hours without the aid of explosives, and by only slightly defacing it. Sometimes he leaves scarcely a mark.

A first class modern safe, whether large or small, generally has double outside doors, with a steel chest in the bottom, forming really a safe within a safe, the inside one being the stronger. The outside door is usually either "stuffed" or "skelton." The inside one is made of eight or nine sheets, of different temper, of the finest steel. These sheets are bolted together with conical bolts, having left-hand threads, after which the heads of the bolts are cut off, leaving what is virtually a solid piece of steel, which no drill can penetrate. The best locks are of the combination type, with time-lock attachment. In both cities and towns safes containing the most valuables have an electric alarm attached. Any tampering with it will communicate the fact to the owners or the safe's guardian, which in cities is either an electric protective bureau or a central police station. Weeks, and sometimes even months, are spent in putting up a job of magnitude, and often a number of smaller jobs are done to carry out one where the proceeds may run up into the tens of thousands of dollars.

Keys are fitted to every door which stands between the street and the bank vault by means of a thin sheet of brass, as near as possible the same size as the keyhole, and covered with a thin coat of carbon, which may be applied with a match. A dozen entrances may have to be made to the bank before it is finally robbed. A key is fitted first to the outer door. This course is continued until keys are had of every door leading to the vault. Having the watchman and officials of the bank down fine, one of the last things to do is to select a favorable night.

Then the bank burglar proper appears. He has usually three assistants. The gang never appears until the night of the robbery, and then not till eleven or twelve o'clock. If there is a watchman, his habits and disposition have been carefully noted, and having access to the bank by key it is an easy matter to surprise and overpower him. A "crow" is next planted outside, or in an upper window, if there be one, to give notice, by means of signals or a cord reaching to the workers, of the approach of patrolmen or chance passers-by. A regular code of signals is used, telling when to cease operations and seek cover, and when to resume work.

Next is brought into use the simplest and yet strongest and most complete tool for the purpose. It is six inches in length and two inches in diameter at one end, tapering to nothing at the other. It is pear-shaped, and a thread extends from end to end. It is made of Mughet's tool steel, the best in the world. A second wedge-shaped tap works inside this tool. When this tap is screwed home it exerts a spreading force of many tons. This tool, "the persuader," is inserted in the most minute crack or drill hole, and, properly blocked at the right time, will force the strongest safe door open with a sound no louder than an ordinary fire-cracker will make. The outer and inner doors open, if there be a time lock on the chest, a small dynamite cartridge is placed opposite, a detonating fuse lighted and the outer door closed. The jarring caused by the explosion, which makes a noise scarcely as loud as a pistol shot, disarrange the works of the time lock, which runs down and is useless, the clock running down with exactly a clock's sound when it is doing the same. The heavy outer door of the vault being closed, scarcely an audible sound reaches the street.

When drilling is necessary a light, compact machine, which fits the combination dial plate, and which rapidly drills a small hole above the water rim of the combination dial plate, is used. A small steel broach is then inserted and the combination knob turned until the tumblers are brought into position, thus permitting the "dog" or bar to drop. A turn of the handle shoots the bolts back and the door swings open.

If the operators find on entering the vault that the steel chest is an improved one, they then proceed to "strip" it. Sheet after sheet is taken off until the works are exposed. This is done by using a "crow," which is sectional—that is, it may be extended or contracted, as may be necessary. To an ordinary observer the "crow" looks like

is worked on precisely the same principle.

Should it be necessary to "wedge" a safe open, a modified form of the old "drag" is used. It is a light but rigid and strong steel bar, sectional, as to suit different sized safes, and for ease in transportation, which clamps the outer side of the safe. Through the bar is run a screw-threaded bolt, with a ball joint at one end for a receiving wedge. On the other end is worked a railroad wrench, used by track hands for tightening rails, and which can be procured from any railroad section-house. With wedging and blocking, no door can resist this instrument. Sometimes a miniature railroad "jack," such as engineers carry, is substituted. A heavy cleat is firmly fastened in proper position and placed on the floor. The wedge in the crack, the "jack" in place, the result is but a question of time.

## Played With Orange Seeds.

A brand new method to play the fante has just been introduced by some enterprising Chinese gamblers in New York, who expect to exclude the police. The game, as is well known to most detectives in the Sixth ward, is usually played with a lot of little Chinese coins upon a long table. By this new method it is played with a box full of Mandarin oranges, which the dealer buys at wholesale rates from the fruit dealers down town.

According to the New York World, one who does not know the ins and outs of the heathen's civilization would think he was before a Chinese fruit dealer peddling out his oranges by retail at an immense rate of profit.

This unique gambler carries his box of oranges on one arm, while a sharp-pointed knife and a square chopping board are also parts of his equipment. With these he goes from one store into another, or wherever he sees a crowd of Chinese laundrymen, but instead of selling the fruit he lays down the chopping board and selects a good-sized orange, removes the skin carefully, and places it upon the board. In the middle of this board or chopping block is the figure 20.

The gamblers bet on the number of seeds in the orange, twenty being taken as the mean. It is "even money" where there are more or less than twenty, and if the player is so disposed he places his money on that figure itself and wins three for one if there are just twenty seeds. The dealer gets 7 per cent commission. When the bets are laid the dealer cuts the orange and counts the seeds. Those who lay money on the right of the figure play for less than twenty; those on the left for more. Their money is not taken in case twenty wins. By a curious oriental irony the heaviest loser gets the fragments of the fruit.

One fellow on Mott street recently disposed of a half dozen boxes of oranges in this way and won \$10.—Chicago News.

## From form-Land

The flock came down from Storm-land

When I was the night;  
O, such a goodly number!  
For all the fields were white—  
Their soft and downy fleeces  
A-showing in the light.

The flock came down from Storm-land,

Before the dawn was here;  
They leaped the meadow fences,  
They climbed the hills near—  
So swift they ran, and yet no sound  
Fell on the listening ear.

The flock came down from Storm-land,

As flocks will go astray;  
They were the silent messengers,  
The heralds of the day—  
This flock that came from No Man's Land,  
That land so far away.

O, in the glory of the sun

They were a goodly sight—  
To north, to south, to east, to west,  
Their fleeces showing white—  
The fleeces of the flock that came  
From Storm-land in the night.  
—Helen A. Manville, Milwaukee Wisconsin.

## The Rules Didn't Work.

Mrs. Youngwife—"Oh, dear! I'll never believe a word those horrid newspapers say again."  
Mother—"Why, what's the matter?"  
"Yesterday I read an article about how to keep a husband just as devoted as he was when a lover. It said you must keep your temper, attend conscientiously to the kitchen and pantry, see that his clothing is in good order, have plenty of sunlight in the house and in the heart, don't bother him about going to places of amusement when he is tired, keep the hair becomingly fixed and never let him see it in curl-papers, avoid friends who would only bore him, and dress well."  
"Very good advice."  
"Good? Why, as quick as he got home I told him I wanted a lot of new dresses, and he got mad right off."  
New York Weekly.

## Rules for Young Men.

Don't repeat the scandals of the day, they are old. Invent new ones.  
A boy should always tip his hat when meeting older persons or a gust of wind.  
Never leave home with unkind words on your lips. Stay till you have said them.  
Let ladies pass through a door first. It may be slippery, so you had better wait and see.  
Never be witty at the expense of another. He may command a larger

## THE DUKE WILL MARRY HIS FAVORITE.

The Notorious Duke of Sutherland to Marry Mrs. Mary Blair.

A dispatch from Tampa, Fla., says: A license has been issued by the judge of probate of Hillsborough county for the marriage of George William Sutherland Leveson Gower, widower, otherwise the duke of Sutherland, and Mary Caroline Blair, widow. The duke has been here for two months past, quietly living on some property which he has acquired and devoting most of his time to hunting, shooting and fishing. The small but comfortable house on his place has been honored since his arrival here with the presence of a handsome woman, known as Mrs. Blair, who shared in his sports and pastimes and who was more or less of an enigma to the natives. Was she maid, wife, widow or prospective bride? This doubt seems to be solved to-day by the announcement that the lady in question is about to become the duchess of Sutherland.

Poetic as well as retributive justice is properly satisfied by this match, since Mrs. Blair is said to be the widow of a dependent of the duke, whom he accidentally shot and killed while on a hunting expedition.

The duke became a widower only last November by the sudden demise of his wife at Stafford House from a cold contracted in seeing the duke off for America.

It is said that his grace is sufficiently fascinated by the climate and sport of Florida to abandon forever his legislative functions as a peer of the realm, and intends to expatriate himself in the interests of Tampa oranges and orange blossoms.

Mrs. Blair is the widow of an English officer, and the duke has said in defence of her position in his family that he had promised the officer on his deathbed to care for his widow. Her name has been connected with that of the duke several years. In 1835 the duke, while on a visit to this country, was accompanied by Mrs. Blair, and they were the subject of a good deal of adverse comment. While they were received in a few families, the greater part of society drew the line at Mrs. Blair. The duke would not go out unaccompanied by her, however, and he visited few prominent society people.

In December, 1887, the duke became seriously ill at Trentham. The London daily press society papers published frequent medical bulletins of his condition. Considerable comment was caused, however, by the fact that, notwithstanding the duke's serious illness the duchess and her daughter persisted in remaining quietly at Torquay, and even his sons—the marquis of Stafford and Lord Tarbat—kept away from their father's sick bed.

The cause of this peculiar conduct on the part of the ducal family was the presence at the duke's bedside of Mrs. Blair, who had been quartered at the country seat for some time previous to his illness. The duchess, who is one of the proudest ladies in England, finally gave way to their entreaties and journeyed down to Trentham, accompanied by her two sons and her daughter, Lady Alexandra, and her daughter-in-law, Lady Stafford. Within a few hours after arrival of the family, however, the duke improved so rapidly that all immediate danger was past. A terrible scene then took place between the injured wife and her children on the one side and the intruding lady on the other. A vigorous attempt was made to drive Mrs. Blair from the house and put an end to the scandal, which was by that time the one subject of gossip all over the united kingdom.

The duke, however, gave his favorite his strongest support, and she refused to leave the mansion under any circumstances. This was the last straw, and the proud duchess, accompanied by her children, left never to return.

A fortnight after the duchess' return from Trentham the duke, although scarcely recovered from his illness, embarked on board his yacht, accompanied by Mrs. Blair, and left England on a prolonged ocean voyage, visiting Java and other islands in Australasian waters.

## An Energetic Defense.

This is not ours—it's English, you know, and is copied from London Tid-Bits: "I say, Bill," said a worthy fellow, "do you know that Jones said you were not fit to clean his shoes?" "Did he?" was the reply; "I hope you defended me." "Yes, that I did." "Well, how did you do it?" "I said you wore."

## The Gibs of a Horrid Man.

Two hundred and thirteen clubs have been formed among women for the study of political economy. The relative value of a French and American bonnet will, according to the Baltimore American, be the chief topic of consideration.

## Hand and Foot.

A youth who went into a Buffalo store asked for socks, not knowing the proper size, was told to hold out his hand. The customer held out his hand and doubled up his fist as directed. The clerk took a sock from a box wrapped the foot around the fist and guaranteed a perfect fit. "Am I as sure it will fit you as the one I measured your foot?" said he.



