

Cass City Enterprise.

BROWNE BROS., Publishers.
One Dollar Per Year.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 1889.

VOLUME 8.—NO. 27.
Whole No. 441.

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 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 new 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.

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

HENRY C. WALES,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Insurance Agent, Etc., Office over Mitt's store, Cass City, Mich.

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 Accoucher. Graduate of V. C. University 1865. Office first door over Fritz's drug store. Speciality—Diseases of women and nervous debility.

DR. J. H. McLEAN,
WORMS 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 Tinney block.

DR. FRITZ,
DENTISTRY. L. A. FRITZ, Resident Dentist. Teeth cleaned and filled. Old roots and aching teeth extracted. New teeth inserted. All work guaranteed satisfactory. Prices reasonable. Office over postoffice, Cass City.

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.

W. D. SCHOOLEY

claims for his
HARNESSES,
The best workmanship, perfect fit, elegant appearance. No 1 oak tanned leather and latest styles in trimmings.

COLLARS.

We make a specialty of heavy draught collars, and we warrant all of our work.

WHIPS

In great variety, 10 cents to \$4.00. From a Cart Whip 4 feet long to a Binder Whip 11 feet long.

CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES, SNAPS, HARNESSES AND AXLE OIL AND CARRIAGE TOP ENAMEL.

Call and see our \$12.00 Single Harness all hand made from oak stock. The best harness in the county for the money.
Repairing neatly done.

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.

Cass City Markets.

Friday Morning, August 9.	
Wheat, o. 1 white.....	75
do o. 2 red.....	70
do No. 3 red.....	65
Oats.....	24
Beans hand-picked.....	90 @ 102
do unpicked.....	75 @ 80
Rye.....	55
Barley.....	75 @ 85
Clover seed.....	300 @ 350
Peas per bushel.....	25 @ 50
Buckwheat.....	25
Butter.....	10
Eggs.....	10
Wool.....	26 @ 32

Three Cent Column.

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

MONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For further information address
J. C. LAING,
Cass City, Mich.

FOR SALE—Or will trade for village property in Cass City 160 acres of land in Oscoda county. Good buildings. Thirty acres improved. Clear title.
O. D. HOPKINS,
Gagetown, Mich.

WANTED—Four carpenters, four common laborers and four men to work on railroad, immediately. For further information inquire at this office.
J. G. OWEN,
Owendale, Mich.

FARM TO RENT—Composed of two 80 acre farms, one mile apart. On one is a good barn on the other a bank barn, both well watered. Will rent both or either. Good chance to put in fall wheat. Situated in Chamberlain county.
A. A. MCKENZIE,
Cass City, Mich.

Our Annual ANNOUNCEMENT.

WOOL wanted at the Cass City woolen mills.

CUSTOM work in all it branches promptly attended to.

PARTIES sending wool by rail are requested to write plain their address and instructions, to avoid delay in returning.

CASH paid ergoods' exchanged for wool.

WEAVING and custom carding specialties.

R. A. ROBINSON & CO

A. A. McKenzie, UNDERTAKER



And Funeral Director.

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

EMBALMING WHEN DESIRED.

Burial Robes, Crape, Gloves, etc., always in stock, at lowest prices.

Good Hearses in connection.

I have the agency for

THE Artificial Marble Caskets.

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

CASS CITY.

LONDON, ENO & KEATING.

Manufacturers of
SASH, DOORS,
FLOORING,
BLINDS,
SIDING
and
MOULDING.

Window and Door frames to order on short notice.

New mill near the P. O. P. A. Railroad Depot.

ABOUT OUR NEIGHBORS.

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

GAGETOWN.

Dr. Morris was in Caro on Monday.

Ed. Blakely spent Sunday at Unionville.

Mrs. Freeman was in Cass City on Tuesday.

Charlie reports business good at the Washington House.

Dr. Morris is raising his stable and making other improvements.

N. B. Sponenburg spent Sunday and Monday at Brookway Centre.

H. C. La Flamboy, formerly of this village, but now of Detroit, was in town on Sunday.

Cal Edgar has returned from Cass City to his post in this station again. We believe he intends removing his family here shortly.

Quite a number of the Cass City boys were in our village one evening last week. We do not know whether it was the entertainment that brought them here or not, but we will say so. Come again, boys, we will be glad to see you at any time.

Dr. Etherinton's Medicine Company was in town last week and gave an entertainment each evening. On Saturday night, in addition to their regular program, they gave away two presents. One was a chamber set, and a Mr. Pardo, living west of this village, was the lucky person to secure this prize, he having held the ticket corresponding with the ninth number drawn from the hat. The other present was a gift of 50 cents which was given to the person eating a quarter of pie first. Hugh McMillan captured this prize. They had a crowded house nearly every evening, and should the company return to this town again there is no doubt but what they will be well patronized.

When in need of drugs do not forget to call on Jas. Hume, the manager of Maynard's drug store. The goods are fresh and pure. Night calls promptly answered at the store.

I have just opened up a first-class barber shop. One trial is all I ask, also ladies' hair dressing and razor honing a specialty. All work guaranteed.
O. D. HOPKINS,
Gagetown, Mich.

ELLINGTON.

It is very dry here.

Fine weather continues.

Harvesting is fast going along.

The crop of barley is good and larger than usual.

Our neighbors have received more rain than we have.

Much of the oats are cut and in the shock. It is a heavy crop.

Wheat is turning out well thus far, and but little of it is shrunken.

The steam whistle is heard in every direction throughout the day, and farmers are having their grain threshed as fast as possible.

Miss Lucy May, sister of Mrs. Sarah J. Gould, arrived here last Tuesday from Canada and will spend some time with her sister and other relatives.

You didn't know that we have a summer resort in Ellington, did you? Well, we have just such a place, where the young folks gather on the banks of the Cass in a beautiful grove and enjoy a good swing and music.

Charley Lloyd had one hundred and eighty-nine bushels of wheat from seven acres, and it was the third crop in succession on the same ground. Oscar Robinson threshed 240 bushels of wheat from eight acres. Norman Hutchinson had four hundred and seventy bushels of wheat from 22 acres.

CREEL.

Dances have been numerous around here during the past week.

D. Person and wife made Killmanagh a business trip Thursday last.

Miss Jennie Taylor is at present visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Taylor of this place.

Miss Helen Coulter was home from Caro the past week, assisting her mother, during her sickness.

Our teacher, Miss McAlpin attended the normal at Bad Axe Thursday and Friday of last week.

D. McGregor our hustling patron merchant of Gagetown made friends in this place a call on Sunday.

Quite a number of the M. E. people attended the large field meetings of the Prairie Mission last week.

Mr. and Mrs. McConkey of Elmwood visited C. Joynt and wife on Sunday last. The old people look hale and hearty.

The youths indulged in a social hop on Friday evening at the residence of David Coulter. A good time was spent.

A serious accident occurred in our little town Friday evening. As Joseph Mosher was descending from a grain stack by a ladder, one of the rungs, upon which he was standing, broke letting him

fall to the bottom, striking the lower step and hurting him so badly that the physicians have but small hope of his recovery.

Mail Carrier Gahash of Bad Axe, paid these parts a visit on Thursday last, purchasing lambs for which he pays the highest market price.

Farmers in this locality have almost completed their wheat and barley harvesting. Threshing machines will next be the order of the day.

The social held at Owendale Wednesday evening by the ladies of the M. E. church was a complete success. Cannon choir furnished music for the occasion, everything passed off quietly with Arthur Sharred as the lucky winner of the magnificent quilt that was made for the drawing.

GRANT.

Threshing machines are on the war path.

No report last week as we were so busy that we hardly had time to sleep.

Hector Crawford of Brookfield was visiting at John Doerr's on Sunday.

Jas. Russell's family of Brookfield, were here visiting the sick Sunday.

John Ashmore, the Grant merchant, is gathering up eggs, butter and rags.

Mrs. Walters of Cass City, is here for a few days assisting her son Thomas Walters.

Elkton, that's the name of the place on the S. T. & H. R'y. Well the trade winds are blowing that way this year.

Poor mossbacks your daylight is fast getting shorter instead of longer. Ye had better get up a petition and send it in.

There is a party of Indians rambling through the woods in this vicinity, what they are hunting for we cannot say unless it is for herbs, roots, gums, flowers, leaves and berries.

A lot of unruly boys go to the school house to disturb the prayer meetings. Be careful, boys, for they are talking law and you may do some praying in the brick cooler at Bad Axe.

The scribe at Creel says that the Grant man made a mistake regarding the Patrons of Industry having no store at Gagetown. If he did, it was not his fault it was through bad information, but we hope the Creel man never makes any mistakes.

Tony Doerr, Duncan McDonald, Jack Doerr and G. Hopkins all turned out and cut Joseph Doerr's wheat as he is on the sick list. That is the way to do it boys, not stand off and say poor fellow we feel so sorry and do nothing to help him.

It was reported that a fox had entered a certain man's goose pen, sometime ago, to steal his goslings. He caught the fox but he got away from him by acting cunning, but coming to look into the affair the man did not have either a goose or a gosling to steal, nor did he catch a fox.

Mr. Kerr's saw mill is already turning out the lumber, and John McVicar says that Mr. Kerr is the best sawyer he has seen in Michigan. We think that the lumber is sufficient proof of what he says and Mr. Kerr had better remain where he is as it is a good location for a mill.

DEFORD.

Some have threshed and found their wheat shrunken.

Trouble about bovines predominating the highway.

John Vance is making his home at his father's at present.

Elmer Lewis' family have nearly recovered their usual health.

Brother McCain is getting in position to erect a domicile of modern pattern.

Elmer Bruce swings the leathers over Nellie Gray, formerly owned by Jas. McCallum of Wilmot.

Clark Courliss sits upright with his new harness on his young team, he also wears his derby now.

Mrs. Benjamin Sharp is much better at this writing; her mother is here from Almont taking care of her.

Myrtle, the youngest daughter of J. Lewis, has been having a sick spell, but we learn she is somewhat better.

Brother Robt. Vance is digging down deep into the bowels of the earth for water with which to satisfy the thirst of his flocks.

The typo made my item on the death of George Boughton last week read Mrs. Geo. Boughton, it should have read Geo. Boughton Sr.

The Caro Advertiser evidently got a fresh scribe at Wilmot, who keeps both eyes open; at all events the news from that burg has changed tone and increased in volume.

James Valentine, who has been laboring in the vicinity of Dryden through harvest, has returned, but informs us that he will go back soon as Lapeer county is liable to tip over without his presence.

An old reprobate who lives south of here came to the huckleberry marsh last week, insulting ladies, who were there picking berries, with his vulgar language. The people are thinking strongly of picking a goose and going down and teaching

him better manners.

The Townline Tigers met the Deford Lions on the diamond on the 3d. Steel met steel until each played nine innings, coming out even. Two more innings were played to break the tie, the Lions winning by "the skin of their teeth," but they bore the gold away.

The Caro papers are silent in regard to the proposed fair at Cass City, it would be just as well for them to smile as frown. It is such a busy time we have been unable to attend any of the meetings, but everybody in this locality is more than pleased with the project and will cast in their mite to make it a success.

We have learned that the old house, one and one-half mile south of here, known as the Theron Spencer house, was burned Friday, it was at the time unoccupied but it served as a landmark. The burning was evidently the work of some of the rabble who came here from a distance, during the berrie time to spew out the surplus of their cussedness.

Licensed to Wed.

The following are the marriage licenses furnished us by the county clerk for the week ending August 6:

Frank P. Cooper, Gilford.....	28
Florence Smith, Gilford.....	19
Dee Blackmer, Watertown.....	22
Ava Stebbins, Watertown.....	23
Charles McIntyre, Denmark.....	23
Julia Leans, Denmark.....	19
Frank Belles, Mayville.....	22
Alta Hamilton, Mayville.....	20
George Defoe, Fairgrove.....	28
Anna Dawker, Fairgrove.....	19
Judson Kinyon, Juniata.....	22
Martha Boudo, Elmwood.....	17

Is Consumption Incurable?

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with Abscess of Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable Consumption. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made." Jesse Middlewast, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Trouble. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at Fritz Bros' drug store.

FARMERS!

I want all of
your wheat.

I want to buy
all the wheat
raised in this
country, and

I will pay the
HIGHEST
PRICES

for the same.

N. SMITH
KINGSTON.

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. HOWE
Formerly with J. P. Howe

Books, Books!

We have just received a new supply of Books by the most noted Authors, consisting of

FICTION,
POEMS,
TRAVELS,
ADVENTURES,
Which for the next 30 DAYS

WE WILL SELL LESS THAN

1-4 OFF 1-4

Of regular price. All 50c Books for 35 cents. Ladies and gentlemen supply yourselves with reading matter while it may be obtained at a low price.

ALSO A VARIETY OF
HAMMOCKS!

For the summer season. Remember we are always supplied with pure Drugs and Patent Medicines.

FRITZ BROS., Druggists.

F. & P. M. R. R.

Time Table taking effect June 16, 1889.

PORT HURON DIVISION.

WEST.		EAST.	
Express and Mail.	STATIONS.	Express and Mail.	STATIONS.
8:45	Port Huron	8:45	Port Huron
9:00	Zion	9:10	Zion
9:30	Yale	9:38	Yale
10:00	Brown City	10:10	Brown City
10:30	Marlette	10:37	Marlette
10:52	Clifford	10:47	Clifford
11:10	Mayville	11:15	Mayville
11:22	Juniata	11:25	Juniata
11:33	Vassar	11:40	Vassar
11:57	Vassar Bridge	12:05	Vassar Bridge
12:58	Frankenmuth	1:27	Frankenmuth
12:57	East Saginaw	1:00	East Saginaw
	Flax Station		Flax Station

SAND BEACH AND PORT AUSTIN DIVS.

NORTH.		SOUTH.	
Express, Mail and Express.	STATIONS.	Express, Mail and Express.	STATIONS.
8:45	Port Huron	8:45	Port Huron
8:55	Croswell	8:55	Croswell
9:12	Carsonville	9:23	Carsonville
10:04	Deckerville	10:15	Deckerville
10:30	Falms	10:40	Falms
10:02	Tyre	7:02	Tyre
11:46	East Axte	8:23	East Axte
1:00	Port Austin	5:20	Port Austin
10:41	Minden	7:20	Minden
11:20	Sand Beach	6:45	Sand Beach
	Flag Stations.		Flag Stations.

CONNECTIONS.
Port Huron (Union Depot), with the G. T. R. to and from all points in Canada.
With the C. & G. T. R. for Imlay City, Lapeer, Flint, Battle Creek and Chicago.
Clifford (Union Depot) with the P. O. & P. A. for North Branch, Imlay City, Kingston, Cass City, Berne and Caseville.
Vassar, with the M. C. R. for Caro, Bay City, Alpena, Mackinac, Etc.
East Saginaw (Transfer) with the S. V. & I. R. for St. Louis, Alma, Grand Rapids, Etc.
Bad Axe (Union Depot) with the S. T. & H. R. for Bayport, Selsawing, Unionville, East Saginaw, Etc.
SANFORD KEELER, Superintendent.

FAIR DEALING.

All parties intending ordering nursery stock I beg leave to ask not to order until I call on you. I am prepared to give you a fair deal and I warrant good stock. As I have made deliveries of stock in the past, my customers are my references.

The stock will be furnished by

Moulson & Son, Rochester N. Y.

H. W. ROBINSON,
CASS CITY.

For Diseases of the

KIDNEYS

DR. HILL'S
ROYAL ENGLISH
BUCHU
Will cure all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Irritation of the Bladder, Burning Urine, Gleet, Gonorrhoea in all its stages, Mucous Discharges, Convulsion of the Kidneys, Brick Dust Deposit, Diabetes, Inflammation of the Kidneys and Bladder, Dropsy of Kidneys, Acid Urine, Bloody Urine, PAIN IN THE BACK, Retention of Urine, Frequent Urination, Gravel in all its forms, Inability to Retain the Water, particularly in persons advanced in life. THIS IS A KIDNEY TONIC AND RESTORES the Urine to its natural color, removes the acid and burning, and the effect of the excessive use of intoxicating drink.
PRICE, \$1; Three Bottles for \$2.50.
Sold free of any charge.
Send for Circular.
W. JOHNSTON & CO.,
DETROIT, MICH.

ETERNAL LOVE.

Oh say not that Love changes, That Time or Death estranges Twin souls! Tho' one it rages The ampler atmosphere Of heavenly fields ethereal Beyond the other's vision, O, say not, in derision, They are less near or dear. Love's name, men but profane it! They hurt and soil and stain it, They take it but in vain—it Is blasphemously blown By mouths unmet to breathe it. O sacred name! I breathe it, I put all things beneath it, And worship Love alone! Earth's cruel bonds they bind us, Earth's mists they shroud and blind us; Can heaven's pure light e'er find us, Can earth-dimmed eyes e'er see Tho' Time with Error hourly To road the wondrous story, To grasp the golden glory Of Love's eternity!

A BRIEF SORROW.

CHAPTER II.

"Are you coming to church this morning, Tom?" "Oh, no—not this morning, Mary!" "You might come sometimes, Tom!" put in Agnes, standing at the great hall door, tall and graceful in her well worn black jacket and her large black hat, which had done Sunday duty through the summer. "Mr. Froke does not say anything but he must notice that you are not at church." "Why, bless you, child, the Vicar's as blind as a bat! It's all that he can do to read his book when it is at the end of his nose! He wouldn't know his wife if he had one"—with a sly glance at Mary—"outside of a quarter of a yard, let alone me half way down the aisle. Besides, I've an engagement."

"Well, then, if you won't come, we must make haste." "Where are father and mother?" "Gone on with Dan." "Well, I don't care if I walk as far as the gate with you," said Tom on bearing this news. He and his father tacitly avoided one another now. As a child, the son who so strongly resembled Mr. Berkeley's dead wife had been his pride and favorite; but, when he grew older and disappointed his guardians and teachers in every way, disgracing the old name with his wild and riotous doings, brazening out reproof and turning a deaf ear to warning, his father was ready to give up all hope of him, and concerned himself chiefly with doing all he could to preserve Dan—the only child of his second marriage, a boy now nine years old—from the contamination of his half-brother's influence.

Tom walked down the avenue with his sister and cousin, whistling softly as if in thought. When they reached the gates he paused, and let them go on alone. He did not turn back to the house, but stood still whistling "Apple Dumplings," but so slowly and quietly that Miss Tregelles had mistaken it for hymn tune.

"I wonder what Tom is meditating?" observed Agnes, when they were out of hearing.

"No harm, I dare say," returned Mary cheerfully, thinking of the hymn-tune.

"Oh, but didn't you know that there had been another complaint from the game-keeper at Littleton Park? He didn't wish to expose him; so he came himself and spoke to father about it last night, and father went to Tom's room afterwards. It was after he had gone up stairs—mother told me this morning."

"I am sorry!" Mary said gravely. "Then there was that fuss on Wednesday night, when he came home tipsy again," Agnes went on. "We should all be so happy together if it were not for him! We are very fond of him—nobody can help being so, I think—but if he would only be different!"

"Perhaps he will some day," rejoined Mary, who had great hopes of her scrapgrace cousin, and was his best friend after Faith Freke.

Tom, left to himself, continued to stand at the gates until the church bells had stopped ringing. If he was on the watch for one party of church-goers who must pass by, he waited in vain, and, as eleven struck, he turned upon his heel and walked to the house.

Westcott Manor was an ancient ivied pile. The Berkeleyes were an old county family renowned in former times for their bravery and patriotism. Westcott Manor had been a gift from Henry V., to the Berkeley of the period for faithful service in his French wars, and many a deed of derring-do had made the family famous. More than one Berkeley had refused a peerage, considering the plain name a greater distinction than any rank that could be conferred. Of late years, however, the glory of the house had departed; poverty had overtaken its sons—a gradual decay of fortune which became more apparent with the advent of each successor to the Manor lands. The present Thomas Berkeley was most inconveniently placed by the want of money, and would have little to leave behind him; he was therefore the more anxious to see his sons well settled. The house was gradually falling into decay; if Tom turned over a new leaf and settled down to something, he might make money enough to do up the old place when he should come into it; if not, then the Manor must go to ruin.

Tom entered the house by the front door, which opened into a great square hall, hung with ancient firearms and trophies of the chase in the shape of stags' heads, and foxes' brushes. He came out of the house again in a few minutes pushing the protruding end of a net into his pocket. He turned at once toward the high road, which ran between the Manor grounds and the woods, so intent upon his present object that he had crossed the road and put his foot upon the

stile before he caught sight of five ladies coming along the dusty road; they were flounced and furbelowed and half concealed by parasols of various hues and patterns; but he recognized the party. He drew back his foot and walked slowly toward them, a sudden flush suffusing his face.

"Why, where are you off to?" was his somewhat unceremonious greeting; but no clumsy words of his could hide the pleasure he felt.

Miss Derwent—who since Friday night had now and then recalled the handsome boyish face that had taken her fancy, full of vivid and changing expression, glowing too with a sudden new-born admiration—seemed pleased also, and a look of boredom, which had produced one or two faint lines on her forehead and puckered the corners of her mouth, making her appear rather old and haggard in the morning light, faded away.

"Why—to church, of course!" responded Mrs. Stephenson cheerfully. "We are late. I could not get those tiresome girls to move quickly!" "It's a quarter past eleven," said Tom in surprise; for they were punctual people at the Manor, and he had had no experience of any other household.

"Yes; are you coming with us?" There is plenty of room in our pew." "Oh, no, thanks!" he returned quickly, thinking of his father and Mary and Faith Freke watching him come in church in the middle of the service in company with a family whom he had never ceased to ridicule ever since he could speak. He could not endure that, though for a moment the temptation had been strong to go and sit beside Nina Derwent.

"Well, then, if you really won't, will you come to us after church, and stay to our early dinner?" proposed the widow sweetly, showing a sudden predilection for Tom's society, which certainly would have surprised him had he had a thought to spare for any one or anything besides that bewitching face that smiled at him from under the fawn and pink Paris chapeau. "We dine early on Sundays, you know."

The Stephenson's dined early every day when they had no visitors, and, if any one of importance dropped in unexpectedly at the hour of the mid-day meal, they called it "luncheon," and hastily improvised a late dinner if the visitor stayed long enough; if not, of course he or she could not possibly tell that only a vulgar substantial middle-class tea followed at six.

"I—well—I think I will," stammered the boy, hesitating and growing very red in the face.

"Very well, then—we shall expect you. We dine at half past one; but come as soon after service as you like. Come, girls, we must be going. Au revoir, Tom."—nodding and smiling.

"I am so glad you are coming," said Nina Derwent, sipping behind the others. She spoke with charming frankness, and glanced up into his face so bewitchingly that the flush on his cheeks deepened.

"And so am I," he answered with difficulty.

"We can talk over Friday night together, can't we?—and plenty of other things too, I dare say."

"Oh, yes," with more ease.

"Good-bye, for a little while, then,"—and she went on with the others; and Tom returned home, quite oblivious of his engagement; so that, if any of his undesirable companions were awaiting him in the woods that day, they waited in vain.

He seemed to know to a minute when the service was over, for the ladies at Wistaria Villa—Mrs. Stephenson's pretty cottage on the high-road—had not had time to take off their out-of-door garments before he made his appearance, looking much smarter than when they had seen him last. His shyness soon wore off, Nina Derwent showing herself so pleasant and friendly that he was perfectly at ease before the others had finished discussing the new bonnets that had been seen in church that morning.

After dinner Tom and Miss Derwent and Phyllis and Betty went out into the garden behind the house and sat in the arbor. Mrs. Stephenson stayed indoors for a nap, and Louisa kept her company, ostensibly to read, really to follow her mother's example.

The party in the arbor fell to talking about the inmates of the Vicarage. The Vicar was not in great favor with the Stephenson's—perhaps because he had never looked twice at any of them, though the widow had not given up hope until Mary Tregelles had appeared upon the scene. Phyllis and Betty pierced Faith to pieces; but Tom took her part warmly.

"She is a jolly girl," he declared—"plenty of sense!"—with a significant glance at them from his place at Nina Derwent's side, which that young lady caught and duly appreciated, deciding at once that Tom was no indiscriminating country clown.

"I thought," she interposed depreciatingly, as though asking an opinion rather than stating her own, "that she looked very stiff and prim, and rather ungainly—this morning."

"Well—" Tom paused. He was about to say, "Compared with you, perhaps she is;" but he restrained the blunt speech in time. "She is only a little girl," he said, "and will undoubtedly improve as she grows up."

"She is seventeen," said Phyllis, looking at Nina.

"Well, that isn't very old," returned Tom indulgently, as though he himself were eight and twenty instead of just eighteen. "But we must not say a word against the Frokes in present company," continued Phyllis; "for Faith and Tom's sister are inseparable—has not Tom told you, Nina?" "No, he has not," replied Miss Derwent, looking surprised and penitent. "I wish I had known—I would not have

said that. Mr. Berkeley, I do hope I have not hurt your feelings! I assure you that I never dream—"

"Hurt my feelings? Of course not!" interrupted Tom, feeling highly indignant with Phyllis. "She is Agnes's friend—what have I to do with Agnes's friendships?" rather roughly.

"Talking of your sister?" said Miss Derwent gently, "she called here yesterday with her cousin. What a lovely girl she is!"

"They never told me!"

"Did they not?" raising her eyes to his in mild surprise.

"Well perhaps they had no opportunity"—recollecting that he had been out all the Saturday afternoon and until late in the evening, when, on his return home, his father had made an unwelcome claim upon his time and attention.

"She is so tall and graceful!" continued Miss Derwent. "I do admire tall people—don't you?"

"No," said Tom with a glance at the small figure beside him; and Nina smiled upon him—that smile which she was well aware was the most dangerous weapon in her armory, and used accordingly.

"Well, of course," she said, "one does not expect brothers to admire their sisters. They leave that for other people's brothers to do"—archly.

"Oh, Agnes is too young yet for anything of that sort!" observed Tom.

"Agnes and Faith used to have the same governess," remarked Betty.

"Yes," said Tom; "and the Vicar teaches Faith a good deal still, and she manages to find time for Latin and Greek and Hebrew, besides keeping house. She is quite a clever little thing, and likes learning out of his dusty old books a great deal better than I ever did."

"You were a butterfly," said Miss Derwent, in that half-accusing, half-admiring way which he found so flattering.

"And Faith was the bee, and got all the honey?" he supplemented, "I don't know about that either."

"You mean—"

"I think I got some honey too, though not out of books."

"You mean that you have had a very pleasant life so far?" she questioned lightly.

"Yes; it has been very jolly on the whole. Not but that I think I could be a good deal happier"—slowly, hardly comprehending his own words; but already he was learning a new language.

"I hope you will be," returned Miss Derwent softly, with a sympathetic wave of her large black fan.

"There's a ring at the bell. I will just run in and see who it is," said Phyllis. "It was too foolish sitting there watching Nina flirt with a bit of a boy ten years younger than herself," she declared impatiently to Betty, who had followed her, not choosing to be left to dairy-picker.

"I think I shall be while you are here," said Tom, directly the two girls were out of hearing, with bashful boldness, this being his first attempt at a gallant speech.

"While I am here?" echoed Miss Derwent, looking at him from behind her fan, as he sat leaning forward with his elbows on his knees, not daring to glance up after his last venture. "Why, what difference can that make?"

"A good deal—to some people."

"But not to you? I have only met you once before in my life. It is rather a pity," she continued laughing, "for I fancy you and I would have been very good friends."

"Well, can't we be now?" he asked, looking round eagerly at her. "You are not going away for a long while yet, of course?"

"Not just yet," she admitted. "They would be friends?"

TO BE CONTINUED.

Encounter With a Bear. Charles Ford of Shandonton is rated as one of the finest wrestlers among the western Catskills. He is considered a nervy fellow. His nerves and muscles were tried to the utmost recently, in an encounter which was as unexpected as it was startling. Ford was tramping along, singing and whistling, when he saw coming toward him an animal resembling a bear. On it came at an ambling, shuffling gate towards Ford. When bruin caught sight of the man it at once stopped, and Ford would have had ample time to have beaten a retreat. He did not do so, however, neither did bruin. Both stood eyeing each other and taking in the situation. Ford's only weapon was a revolver, and this he resolved to use on the bear's tenderest spot. Taking careful aim he fired, but just as he did so, the bear made a spring and the bullet merely grazed the bear's tough hide.

When within about five feet Ford fired again, but without even stopping the shaggy monster pounced upon its enemy and encircled Ford's waist with its powerful paws. He struck the bear's jaw with his iron fist, and when the pressure on his waist relaxed, Ford adroitly tripped up his bearship, but by some mischance he and the bear took a ridiculous header together down the side of a mountain.

Ford says: "It was all right when I was on top, but when I was underneath, the breath was nearly squeezed out of me, and as to sporting and blowing—well, I never heard such noisy licks as that bear put in outside of a railroad locomotive. A gully stopped their downward career, and handed Ford several yards in advance of the bear. Bruin was quickly on top of its victim again, however, but with an adroit movement Ford, who had retained his hold on the revolver, stuck the barrel against the bear's mouth and freed. The animal relaxed his hold and fell over dead."

How She Attracted Notice.

This little incident—it is a true story—occurred a few days ago in Philadelphia. The owner of a large retail store gave a holiday to all of his employes in the middle of June. Cashiers, foremen, salesmen and women, clerks, boys and porters, and were invited to spend the day on the grounds of the country seat owned by the employer. Tents were erected, a beautiful dinner and supper were provided, a band was stationed in the grove, and special trains were chartered to carry the guests to the country and home again.

Nothing else was talked of for weeks before the happy day. The saleswomen, most of whom were young, anxiously planned their dresses and bought cheap and pretty muslins, which they made up in the evening, that they might look fresh and gay. Even the cash boys bought new cravats and hats for the great occasion.

There was one girl, whom we shall call Jane, who could not indulge herself in any pretty bit ofinery. She was the only child of a widow mother who was paralyzed. Jane was quick and industrious, but she had been but a few months in the store and her wages barely kept her and her mother from want.

"What shall you wear?" said the girl who stood next her behind the counter. "I bought such a lovely little lawn."

"Leave nothing but this," said Jane, glancing down at her rusty black merino.

"But that is a winter dress! You'll melt, child. There'll be dancing and boating and croquet. You must have a summer gown or else don't go."

Girls of 15 like pretty gowns. Jane said nothing for a few minutes.

"I shall wear this," she said firmly. "And I think I will go. Mother wishes it."

"But you can't dance or play croquet in that!"

"It is always fun to see other people have fun," said Jane, bravely.

The day came, bright and hot, and Jane went in her heavy well-larded dress. She gave up all idea of "fun" for herself and set to work to help the others find it. On the cars she busied herself in finding seats for the little girls and helping the servants with the baskets of provisions. On the grounds she set the table for the children, ran to the table, brought water to the old ladies and was ready to pin up torn gowns or to applaud a "good ball;" she laughed and was happy and friendly all the time. She did not dance nor play, but she was surrounded by a cheerful, merry group wherever she went.

On the way home to town the employer, a well-to-do business man, beckoned to his superintendent.

"There is one girl here whose friendly, polite manner is very remarkable. She will be valuable to me as a saleswoman. Give her a good position. That young woman in black," and he pointed her out.

The next day Jane was promoted into one of the most important departments and since that time her success has been steady.

Her good nature and kindness of heart which enabled her to stand firm in seeing others have fun, were the best capital for her in her business. She had the courage, too, to disregard poverty and to make the best of life, a courage which rarely fails to meet its reward.

Mrs. Thurman's Tribute.

Mrs. Allen G. Thurman in speaking of Mrs. Hayes said: "I have known Mrs. Hayes—always called her 'Lucy'—from childhood, in fact since she was scarcely able to run alone. We lived in the same neighborhood, and well do I remember that time during the cholera in 1833 her father, Dr. Webb, felt it his duty to go and see his patient in Kentucky. When he arrived he found his sister dead and afterwards his father died. The doctor himself soon followed. From childhood Lucy was the sweetest girl I ever saw. She was pretty, but that was not her chief attraction. It was her loving heart that won all hearts, and her friendship, once secured, knew no change. She was always, up to the time of her death, the same true and devoted friend, and a more charming woman could not be imagined. Her parents were the very best people in the country and of high character. Lucy was carefully reared, and the teachings of her mother, together with her high sense of right, enabled her to quietly and becomingly continue her home life while the first lady of the land, and she performed her duties with such winning ways as to gladden the hearts of the mothers of the land. The White House was never presided over with more grace than by Lucy Hayes, and never contained a nobler woman. Her death will be mourned by every true woman in the land."

An Electric Clock.

Two Akron, O., young men, one of whom is a thoroughly educated watchmaker, have completed an electric clock which promises to revolutionize the clockmaking industry in this country. So far as can be learned this clock is the most simply devised time ever invented and must not be confounded with the so-called electric clocks now on the market, which are unwinding and have a barrel and a mainspring. The Akron clock has neither, and in fact is so simple that a little child can see into it. There are a few details required, but in a short time a complete and accurate description of it will be made public.

What in the world is the use of sitting around waiting for something to turn up. You might just as well sit down in the meadow and wait for the cow to come to be milked. Get up and shake yourself and make up your mind to turn up something. If you have nothing definite in your mind, then write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and they will tell you a thing or two that will make you jump for joy.

For the summer are now semi-ephemeral and wool fabrics for mourning, imitating Chinese crepes; also a very handsome sarah called "Sarah Antoinette," with fine diagonal lines, which is designed for light mourning.

A pocket mirror free to smokers of "Tanhill's Pounce" Cigar.

Next in favor to the foundation-slips in black satin or moire, is the new black Lee toilettes, are those of shot silk, which are considered far more effective than those of one bright color.



Phthisis from House Sweepings.

The Munchener Medicinische Wochenschrift, No. 308, reports that Carnet has experimented with the dust obtained from the walls and floors of various dwellings in which tubercular patients have been, including guinea pigs with it, and carefully excluding all possibility of infection from outside sources. In this way twenty-one rooms of seven Berlin hospitals were examined, and bacilli found to have been present in the dust from most of them. Positive results were also obtained with the dust from insane asylums and penitentiaries.

The dwellings of fifty-three tubercular patients were investigated in the same way, and the dust in the neighborhood of twenty patients found to be virulent. It was the case, with absolute regularity, that the dust was always virulent when the patient had been in the habit of spitting on the floor, or in a handkerchief, while it was never so when a spit cup had been employed.

It Don't Pay.

to use uncertain means when suffering from diseases of the liver, blood or lungs, such as biliousness, or "liver complaint," skin diseases, scrofulous sores or swellings, or from lung scrofula (commonly known as consumption of the lungs) when Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is guaranteed to cure all these affections, if taken in time, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded.

\$500 offered for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy.

The news comes from Tabiti that Mr. Doty, the American consul there, has led "the beautiful Princess Polina" to the altar.

100 Ladies Wanted.

And 100 men to call daily on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great relief and remedy discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everybody praises it. Large size package, 50 cents. At all druggists.

The first license for the marriage of a white man to a colored woman in Pittsburg was issued recently, though not a few licenses for the marriage of white women to colored men have been issued.

Five cents saved on soap; five dollars lost on rotten clothes. Is that economy? There is not five cents difference between the cost of a bar of the poorest soap made and the best, which is, as all know, Dobbin's Electric.

Cool, transparent, white wools are used by Parisian dressmakers in combination with soft silks that are either figured with delicate buds and sprays of flowers, or else striped or banded with quaint, old-fashioned colors in buff, rose pink, lilac, etc.

USE St. Jacobs Oil FOR RHEUMATISM AND PAIN.

At Druggists and Dealers. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

SICK HEADACHE.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Tormentary Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents. CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK. Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

PENSIONS.

Write J. L. STARKWEATHER, Fermo, Mich., for question blanks. Velocity and efficiency Claims a Specialty. Mention this paper.

MOTHERS' FRIEND. MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY. SHORTENS LABOR. LESSENS PAIN. DIMINISHES DANGER TO LIFE OF MOTHER AND CHILD. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Woven Wire Fencing. BEST STEEL WIRE. GALVANIZED. 80c TO \$2 PER ROD. All sizes and widths. Gates to match. Sold by our dealers in all lines of fencing. Information from THE WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., North Market and Ontario Sts., Chicago, Ill. SPECIAL TO MICHIGAN FARMERS. The R. R. Commissioner of Michigan has approved of our fencing for right of way fencing. Easy to cross your land, please ask them to fence your right of way with the WOVEN WIRE FENCE.

Velocipedes, Bicycles, Tricycles. CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES, Ladies' and Gents' Rattan Chairs and Rockers. A Factory Price Good. Offered to all points within 700 miles of Chicago. Send for Catalogue. CHAS. RAISER, 62 and 64 Claybourn Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.

NORTHERN PACIFIC. LOW PRICE RAILROAD LANDS. FREE Government LANDS. MILLIONS OF ACRES of such in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, California, Nevada, Arizona, New Mexico, Texas, Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, and Alaska. SEND FOR Publications with Maps of existing tracts. Lists now open to settlers. SEND FREE. Address CHAS. R. LAMBORN, Land Office, Northern Pacific, P. O. Box 111, Minneapolis, Minn. NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

HALF RATES TO THE FARMING REGIONS WEST, SOUTHWEST, NORTHWEST. For particulars call on your Ticket Agent or address P. S. EUSTIS, Gen'l Pass. Agt., C. & N. W. Ry., Chicago.

DUTCHER'S FLY KILLER. Makes a clean sweep. Every sheet will kill a quart of flies. Sprays buzzing and chattering, diving at eyes, tickling your nose, skips and words and scores of annoying flies. Send 25 cents for 5 sheets. E. DUTCHER, St. Albans, Vt.

Curable in 7 to 10 days. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Made only by the Evans Chemical Co., Cincinnati, Ohio. We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill. Sold by Druggists.

Pico's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. HAZELINE, Warren, Pa.

IRRIGATED LANDS in Rio Pecos Valley. A fine soil, abundance of pure water; a delightful climate all the year; almost continuous sunshine; altitude 3500 feet; healthful locality in the U. S.; no consumption, no malaria; 20 acres will yield a competency. Write for particulars, naming this paper, in Pecos Irrigation & Development Co., 54 Kentucky St., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED. Men to take charge of country. Lightening shift iron. Salary \$4 to \$8 and expenses. No encumbrance. Address with stamp, Brown, Rice & Co., 6146 Westworth Ave., Chicago, Ill.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A Pure ASTHMA Remedy. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc. Price 25c. J. W. FOWLER & CO., 100 N. LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc. Give quickly taught by mail. Low rates. Circulars free. BRYAN'S COLLEGE, 431 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

W. N. U., D.—VII—30. When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.

TO MAKE A Delicious Biscuit. ASK YOUR GROCER FOR COW BRAND. EGGA or SALERATUS. ABSOLUTELY PURE. Illustration of a cow.

Hot Weather is the very best time to try Pyle's Pearline. Then the wash is largest, and a saving of time and toil is best appreciated. Think of doing a large wash with little or no rubbing. Consider how much longer your delicate summer clothing will last if not rubbed to pieces on a washboard. A saving is a gain. You'll be surprised and pleased with the cleanliness, satisfaction and comfort which comes of the use of PEARLINE. Simple—any servant can use it. Perfectly harmless—you can soak your finest linen and laces in Pearlina and water for a month, with safety. Delightful in the bath—makes the water soft. Perhaps you have been using some of the imitations and have sore hands and find your clothing going to pieces. Moral—use the original and best. Pearlina is manufactured only by JAMES PYLE, New York.

AROUND THE STATE.

A man by the name of Sweet struck salt water while digging himself a well at Benton Harbor.

W. D. Allen of Leoni this spring sheared 1,000 sheep in 54 days and the wool from which weighed 8,009.

C. M. Hill of Saginaw has purchased the interest of his partners in the Sanborn & Hill saw mill and salt works at Carrollton for \$20,000.

Western horses are meeting with very poor sale in VanBuren county, as only thoroughbred animals are in demand among the farmers of that community.

A movement is on foot to hold a soldiers' reunion at Springport, Jackson county. An effort is now being made to raise a fund to defray the expenses.

T. D. Ward, a prominent resident of Van Buren county for thirty years, was buried at Lawton Sunday, under the auspices of the I. O. O. F., of which he was a prominent member.

Quarter-Master General Daboll was sworn in at Battle Creek Monday as judge of the twenty-ninth circuit, the honorable position to which he was recently appointed by Gov. Luce.

An Italian named Michaeloy, employed on the Grand Trunk gravel train, was arrested Monday night at Jackson by requests of officers at Pontiac, where he is wanted for larceny.

Wheat in Jackson county is reported as very poor. Many farmers who have threshed their crop state that the berry is badly shriveled and the crop will not average over ten bushels per acre.

The Dacatur and Lawton base ball teams both claim the championship of southwestern Michigan, and negotiations are pending to decide the matter by playing a game on neutral grounds for \$100 and the gate receipts.

Joseph Leske, who tried to shoot himself last week at Saginaw, succeeded in hanging himself finally, escaping from friends who were trying to dissuade him from suicide. He was a shoemaker. Ill health caused the deed.

Alpena is so hard up for additional school facilities that the board of education propose to accommodate the uncared for pupils in the wood shed of the Central school building until the city provides more dignified quarters.

Jackson has another newspaper, the Industrial News, launched out on the world by F. J. Price, J. W. Fitzmaurice editor. For the present it will appear semi-monthly. It is a four page sheet, six columns to a page, and advertisers are well represented.

Prof. W. W. McEwan is making arrangements for a balloon ascension and parachute drop to be given at Jackson for the benefit of Mrs. E. D. Hogan of that city, wife of the daring aeronaut who was lost in the Campbell air ship.

A few days ago while Mrs. Cora Michol, living on a farm in Henrietta, Jackson county, was sewing on a machine, a snake about three and a half feet in length crawled into the house and attacked her. She pluckily attacked the intruder with a chair and killed him.

Isabella county farmers are threatened with being swindled by hedge fence sharpers to such an extent that their suffering brethren in Clinton county have advised them to look upon the wily fence introducers as they would upon Bohemian oats swindlers. Clinton county is in the soup several thousand dollars worth on this very score.

Old soldiers in the northern part of Jackson county and vicinity who were unable to attend the recent G. A. R. encampment at Jackson owing to the harvest, are making preparations to hold a reunion at Springport. They have not decided on the time, but it will be held some time in September. They will raise \$200 to carry out the arrangements.

An unpleasant feeling exists among the members of the United Brethren church at Bunker hill, Ingham county. At the last general conference of the church the practice of prohibiting members of secret societies from joining was abandoned. The result was a division in the church, the pastor repudiating the action of the conference. Sunday night the pastor was locked out. Monday night he locked the doors with padlocks but it is said they have been broken off. Trouble is expected.

A man named Otto Smith was arrested at East Saginaw on Saturday. He was released on Monday afternoon, and walked to the depot where he obtained an order for employment as a section laborer. While walking along the track near the city limits he was struck by a passenger train and mangled beyond recognition. It is believed he came here from Pennsylvania.

Many laborers sent out from Chicago to work on the extension of the Chicago & West Michigan road arrived at Baldwin before their boarding houses had been built for them. It is said that employment agencies sent them on prematurely because of the fees they could pocket for getting men jobs. Many of the poor fellows are hustling about in Muskegon, Ottawa and Kent counties for work of some kind.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, salt rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50 cts. and \$1.00 per bottle at Fritz Bros' drug store.

JEWELRY

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CHANCERY ORDER.

State of Michigan. Twenty-fourth judicial circuit in chancery. Suit pending in the circuit court for the county of Tuscola, in chancery at Caro, on the 22d day of July, 1889.

Francis L. Smith vs. Thomas O. Smith. It satisfactorily appearing from the affidavit of Francis L. Smith, complainant, on file in this cause, that the defendant, Thomas O. Smith, is not a resident of this state, but is a resident of the state of Wisconsin. Therefore, on motion of D. B. Richardson, solicitor for said complainant, it is ordered that said defendant, Thomas O. Smith, cause his appearance to be entered in this cause, within four months from the date of this order, and that in case of his appearance he cause a copy of his answer to complainant's bill of complaint to be filed herein and a copy thereof to be served upon said complainant's solicitor, within twenty days after service of a copy of said bill and notice of this order and in default thereof that said bill be taken as confessed by said defendant, and it is further ordered that within twenty days from the date of this order that the said complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in the Cass City Enterprise, and thereafter at least once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that he cause a copy of this order to be served personally on said defendant, Thomas O. Smith, at least twenty days before the time herein prescribed for his appearance. Dated July 22d, 1889.

WATSON BEACH, Circuit Judge.

D. B. RICHARDSON, Complainant's Solicitor.

FORECLOSURE SALE.—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the twenty-first day of March, 1882, was executed by Dan. D. McMonagle and Belle C. McMonagle to George Perry and recorded in the register of deeds' office in Tuscola county, and state of Michigan in liber 40 of mortgages on page 506, on the 22d day of March, 1882, and which said mortgage was assigned by the said George Perry to A. T. Slaght by an assignment dated the 28th day of May, 1889, and recorded in the register of deeds' office in said Tuscola county, in liber 61 of mortgages on page 304, on the 29th day of May, 1889. That default has been made in the condition of said mortgage, and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of fourteen hundred and thirty dollars and twelve cents, that under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder on Monday, the 21st day of October, 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at the front door of the court house in the village of Caro, in said Tuscola county, and that said premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: All that certain piece of land situated in the township of Koynton, in the county of Tuscola and state of Michigan described as follows to wit: The north half of the southeast quarter of section one (1) in town eleven (11) north of range eleven (11) east, containing eighty acres of land be the same more or less, and will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with the interest thereon that may accrue thereon after this date and the costs of foreclosure. Dated July 25th, 1889.

A. T. SLAGHT, Assignee of Mortgage; WILSON & QUINN, Attorneys for Assignee.

Notice to the Farmers.

Farmers, don't be deceived by traveling agents and dealers representing inferior articles. Look well to your own interests. Deal where you can be supplied with repairs at any time, and from year to year. For your benefits and my small profits I will supply you with Standard Machines. The Champion chain drive Binder, Champion Standard Binder, the Wm. N. Whiteley Binder, the Champion New Mower, (front cut), Champion Steel Mower (front cut), Champion rear cut Mower. Having already disposed of one car-load and ordered a second carload, I will be able to supply you at once with machines that "get there" every time.

My buggy trade has so increased that I am forced to keep a variety in stock in order to suit the trade. I have now in stock the Waterloo Buggy, the Grand Rapids Spiral Spring, the Portland Buggy, and many other varieties. We also have in connection Platform Wagons, Plows, Horse Rakes, Cultivators, Spring Tooth Harrows, Seeders, in fact, anything and everything that a farmer needs. While in the City on July 4th call and see me.

J. H. STRIFFLER, CASS CITY. AGENTS, C. D. STRIFFLER, JAS. B. MCGILVARY.

SPRING -- OPENING!

NEW STOCK,

NEW STYLES,

NEW PRICES

—AT—

J. C. LAING'S,

FORECLOSURE SALE.—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the twenty-first day of April, 1884, was executed by Harvey J. Moss and Mary P. Moss to Mrs. Linda T. Van Dyke and recorded in the register of deeds' office in Tuscola county, and state of Michigan, in liber 50 of mortgages, on page 120, on the 25th day of May, 1884; that default has been made in the condition of said mortgage, and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of four hundred and eleven dollars and twenty-five cents, that under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on Monday the 12th day of August, 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the court house in the village of Caro, in said Tuscola county, and that said premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated and being in the township of Elmwood, in the county of Tuscola, and state of Michigan, known and described as follows to-wit: The northeast quarter of southeast quarter of section fourteen, town fourteen north of range 10 east, containing forty acres of land more or less, and will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with the interest that may accrue thereon after this date, and the costs of foreclosure. And that said premises will be sold subject to the following mortgage to-wit: A mortgage dated the 17th day of March, 1889, and recorded on the 26th day of March, 1889, in said register of deeds' office, in liber 55 of mortgages on page 468, executed by the said Harvey J. Moss and Mary P. Moss to the said Mrs. Linda T. Van Dyke, by the name of Linda P. Van Dyke, for the sum of fifty-five dollars and the interest thereon from the 17th day of September, 1888, at the rate of ten per cent per annum. Dated May 14th, 1889.

MRS. LINDA T. TUTTLE, FORMERLY MRS. LINDA T. VAN DYKE, MORTGAGEE. WILSON & QUINN, Attorneys for Mortgagee.

NOTICE OF COMMISSIONERS ON CLAIMS. State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. Estate of John Jacobs, deceased. The undersigned having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for said county, Commissioners on claims in the matter of said estate, and six months from the 1st day of May, A. D. 1889, having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate, in which to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment; Notice is hereby given, that we will meet on Monday, the 2nd day of September, A. D. 1889, and on Friday, the 1st day of November, A. D. 1889, at two o'clock, p. m. of each day, at J. C. Laing's office, in the village of Cass City in said county to receive and examine such claims. Dated June 21st, A. D. 1889.

NOTICE OF COMMISSIONERS ON CLAIMS. State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. Estate of Samuel W. Jacobs, deceased. The undersigned having been appointed by the Judge of Probate of said county, Commissioners on claims in the matter of said estate, and six months from the 1st day of May, A. D. 1889, having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate, in which to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment; Notice is hereby given, that we will meet on Monday, the 2nd day of September, A. D. 1889, and on Friday, the 1st day of November, A. D. 1889, at two o'clock, p. m. of each day, at J. C. Laing's office in the village of Cass City in said county, to receive and examine such claims. Dated June 21st, A. D. 1889.

ELIJAH KARR, JOHN C. LAING, Commissioners.

FOR SALE CHEAP AND ON EASY TERMS. See S. 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 of southwest corner. A. T. SLAGHT & CO., Caro, Mich.

Get your Job Work done at the Enterprise office.

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 medical purpose. Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. Prices as low as the lowest. Prescriptions carefully compounded.

CITY DRUG STORE.

Residence over store.

Hardware Offered at prices Whips Eclipse

All former quotations. Nobody Discounts the Bargains we offer In all Goods of our Line, Embracing Leads, Paints and Oils of the Finest Brands. We call Special Attention to our Stock of Haying tools.

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.

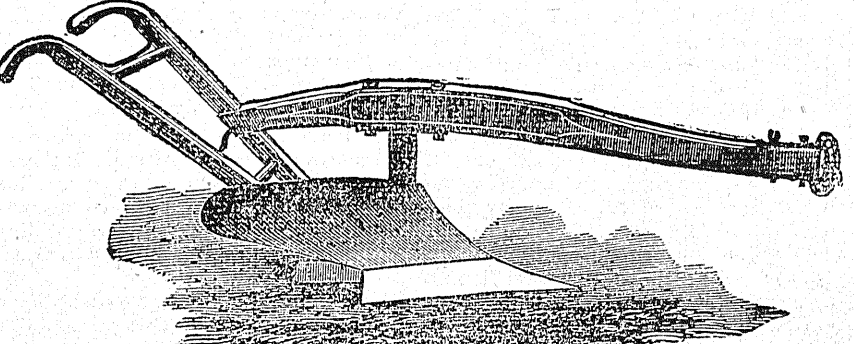
The "LANDSCAPE" being a beauty and is our best seller. A large line of OIL STOVES from \$1 to \$15 in price.

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

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. Pattern Making a specialty. MARTIN DEW, Cass City Foundry.

I. O. O. F.

Cass City Lodge, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

G. A. R.

LO WARNER Post, No. 232, Cass City, meets second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month. Visiting comrades cordially invited.

H. O. T. M.

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

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

BARGAINS!

Choice of two 40 acre lots on Sec. 3, Novesta, three miles from Cass City, \$250.

Forty acres on Sec. 22, Novesta, 5 1/2 miles from Cass City, \$250.

Forty acres on Sec. 28, Novesta, one mile from Deford, \$275.

Forty acres on Sec. 23, Elmwood, 7 miles from Cass City, \$350.

Our choice of four improved forties Sec. 34, Greenleaf, \$800.

The above land will be sold on cash payment of \$50. Your own time on a balance. Title perfect. Apply to owner.

C. W. McPHAIL, Cass City.

CITY NEWS.

The street sprinkler is sadly missed these days.

Frank Duggan of East Saginaw Sunday in town.

D. K. Jones is taking a week's vacation at Oak Bluff.

Considerable new wheat is now being marketed at the elevator.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McPhail spent a few days in town this week.

Miss Lizzie Ale has returned from a visit with friends in Detroit.

Mrs. Tennant and wife are now located at the Oak Bluff summer resort.

F. O. Oakley of Unionville was a visitor at this office on Wednesday.

Don't forget to attend J. W. Gordon's minstrel hall at the rink to-night.

Jay Randall of Caro passed through here Tuesday on his way to Caseville.

Conductor Luderman's family have been visiting friends in Pontiac this week.

Cross Bros. have taken a contract for painting the residence of P. R. Weydeyer.

H. W. Robinson has moved his office to the office of H. C. Wales, over Hunt's grocery store.

Although business is very quiet just now, yet drummers can be seen on our streets any day.

Henry Stewart has been treating his picture to a coat of new paint. He did the artistic work himself.

E. F. Marr and family arrived home from Caseville on Tuesday, having finished their summer's camping.

Station Agent Brown has returned from Oak Bluff and has resumed his official duties at the old stand again.

The new front of the Pimney block is just assuming a fine appearance, as each piece is put into position.

Miss Dora Schenck returned from Caseville on Saturday last, where she had been attending the summer normal.

Ed. D. Diamond of Mayville was elected Tuesday to fill the vacancy on the board of school examiners in this county.

Edgar, who has been filling P. W. Wynn's place at the station, returned to his own station at Gagetown Monday.

Dr. J. M. Truscott will talk to the people of the M. E. church next Sunday morning on the "Superiority of mind over matter."

B. Cannon is now conductor of the noon express during the absence of Conductor Smalley, who is summer resorting at Oak Bluff.

Miss Etta Houghton left for Pontiac Monday to accept a situation in the mill there. In what department we are unable to state.

The noon train on Wednesday was very late on account of the breaking of a spring on one of the coaches when near Wilmot.

Jno. A. Charlton departed for East Saginaw and Bay City yesterday morning, where he will visit his many friends. He expects to be gone about ten days.

Landou, Eno & Keating have their graining mill running full blast now and are prepared to turn out any kind of work in their line. See their ad. on another page in this issue.

N. H. Smith, the hustling grain buyer of Kingston has something to say to the farmers this week. He intends to compete with other towns in the line of grain buying. See his ad. elsewhere.

Messrs. Frank D. and H. S. Riddel of Caro have been engaged in repairing the boiler at the foundry during the past few days. The clanging of their hammers made us think of a boiler shop.

The ice cream social given by the ladies of the M. E. society at the residence of T. H. Fritz Wednesday evening, was a success, both socially and financially. The gooseberries that were left on our desk a few weeks ago by J. F. Hendrick, as was stated in these columns, were the fruit of plants which he purchased of H. W. Robinson.

Miss Revenahann Scott of Wickware, arrived on the evening train Monday from Rochester, N. Y., where she has been for the past two months visiting her sister, Mrs. Husband.

There was quite an amusing game of ball played on Saturday last between the Deford and town line clubs, the score standing 32 to 34 in favor of the Deford club at the close.

Simeon Stahl, editor of the Unionville Echo, made us a pleasant call on Wednesday. He reports business good, and expects success in his new venture as proprietor of the Echo, which he justly deserves.

Eddie Toland, one of the typos in this office, is in Caro this week, having been called there on Tuesday on account of the serious illness of his little sister Bertha, who now lies in a very critical condition.

The following persons from Cass City received certificates at the teacher's examination held in Caro recently: Jas. E. Kelley, Carrie Hitchcock, Jennie Reid, Mrs. Cunningham, Rob Walmsley, Alma Killins and Lila Edwards.

Our street commissioner has been doing some sidewalk repairing during the week. If the cross-walk by J. H. Winegar's meat market is a fair sample of his work, Cass City ought to have two or three street commissioners.

Rev. N. B. Andrews will move into the Toland house, which the Presbyterian society recently purchased, to-day. They have been making a decided improvement in the line of painting, etc. It now presents a very fine appearance.

Among those who Sundayed at the Bluff and who returned to their homes on Monday evening, were Editor Trotter of the Vassar Pioneer and W. A. White of Marlette. Their families, however, will remain at the Bluff for a couple of weeks.

The following are the advertised letters remaining unclaimed for in this postoffice: Wm. Balch, Wm. Jeffery, Alexandria Kolar, Albert Pierce, John Lemunyon, Jas. M. Wright, Edwin Wright, Wm. Wilson, Mary J. Brown, Miss Lucinda Smith. P. R. WEYDEMEYER, P. M.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Scott of Wickware have been doing the harvesting on their farm all alone, which consisted of 25 loads of hay and four loads of wheat. Mrs. Scott bound 400 sheaves of wheat from the hours of 9 to 5. She is 57 years old. Such is a good example of the pluck of American women.

Prof. W. F. Benkelman, having finished his labors at Caseville and Caro, departed on Wednesday morning for Pt. Edward, Ont., where he will join his wife, who has been visiting her parents there for several weeks. Returning to this place they will make preparations for removing to their new home at Grayling.

There will be a Patron's picnic held in Joseph Crea's grove in Almer township, one mile south of the Sutton church, and one-half mile north of the brick school house, between Caro and Ellington, on Saturday, August 17th. The state president and other good speakers will be in attendance to enliven the occasion. Everybody is invited to attend and have a good time.

All persons having property of any kind to insure will act wisely to call on Dan'l. Dickson before giving application. He is now agent for four old time companies, each of which will give the policy holder a cheap and safe insurance as any in the country, and we know your patronage will be highly appreciated by Dan. You will find him Tuesdays and Saturdays in Henry Butler's law office.

The Cass City creamery has ceased operations for the season, the proprietors, Messrs. Frost & Hebblewhite claiming that the farmers wanted too much for their cream to warrant a further continuance of the business. We regret to see this manufactory closed up, and its effect will be deeply felt by their patrons when they come to make their own butter this warm weather, instead of taking a little less for their cream.

Dr. Etherinton's Medicine Company closed a very successful engagement at Gagetown on Saturday night. It takes a hustler like Dr. C. B. Hunter to make a success of this business as was fully demonstrated by the number of bottles of their medicine which he sold while at Gagetown last week. Mr. Maynard, manager of the Washington house, informed us that people arrived at his hotel every day, who had driven many miles to purchase a bottle of Dr. Etherinton's remedies.

The publisher of a newspaper has one thing to sell and one thing to rent. He has the newspaper to sell and the space in the columns to rent. Can anyone inform us why he should be expected to give away either one or the other? He can do it if he chooses, and he does, as a matter of practical fact, furnish a great deal of space rent free. But it does not follow that he ought to be expected to do it. It ought to be recognized as a contribution, exactly as would be the giving away of sugar or coffee by a groceryman. But, strange to say, it is not looked upon in that light by all, yet everyone knows that the existence of a paper depends as much on the rent of its space and sale of the paper as does the merchant's success

depend on selling his goods instead of giving them away.—Ex.

Among the attractions of the coming state fair will be a splendid exhibition by the Northern Pacific railroad of the products and minerals along the line of that great through route. The people of Michigan will thus have a rare opportunity of comparing the products of Michigan with those of Minnesota, Dakota, Montana, Washington and Oregon. And we believe that it will result favorably to our own state which has sent tens of thousands to people those distant states.

The fish commissioners of Michigan, at the coming state fair, will make a complete exhibit of their work, from the incubation of the egg to fish fit to grace the table of an epicure. This industry is of the first importance to the farmer, who, by an actual study of the process, will be invited to aid in the work, which in a few years will make our lakes and rivers abound with sport that will call thousands of visitors from other states to make their homes in Michigan for a portion of the year.

A crowded house greeted Dr. Etherinton's Medicine Company at the town hall on Wednesday evening of this week, it being the second appearance of Dr. Hunter the gifted talker of the company. As a lecturer the Dr. is hard to beat, and the audience fully appreciated his efforts in this line. The show part of the program was good. Although the sale of medicine was not very large on this evening, yet the good qualities of Dr. Etherinton's remedies are fast securing a reputation which will be lasting. There will be pie eating match at the entertainment to-morrow night, at which time a beautiful toilet set and other gifts will be given away. The admission to-morrow evening will be ten cents. The company will be strengthened in a short time by a brass band and several new performers.

A Newport Story, a "Co-Ed." Story, an Army Story, a Story of Two Jacks, a Story of Two Pilgrims, are some of the attractions of Demorest Monthly Magazine for August, which makes just such a number as everybody wants in the hot summer months. The articles also are of timely interest, including an account of Paris Exposition, giving a view of the whole grounds; "In Central Park," beautifully illustrated in water-colors and in black-and-white; "The Pleasures and Plains to Amateur Photography," by Alexander Black, illustrated with numerous pictures taken by amateurs; "How to prevent and remove wrinkles," the second in the series entitled "Aids to Beauty;" besides other numerous articles on subjects interesting the family circle, including the health happiness amusement, and decoration of the household and there are over one hundred illustrations. In fact, the August number, which is just out, is a wonderful production, and is worth many times its cost. Published by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 east 14th street, New York.

BOTH FEET BURNED OFF!

Johnnie Campbell's Little Two-year-old Daughter of Creel Meets With a Shocking Accident.

Word has just been received at this office as we are going to press of a sad and shocking accident which occurred at Creel yesterday. As Johnnie Campbell's two-year-old daughter was walking over a pile of saw-dust, which was burning underneath, she missed her footing and fell into the flaming mass, burning both of her feet to a crisp. Dr. Morris was summoned, but the little one now lies in a critical condition.

Cass City Will Have a Fair!

Cass City's enterprising qualities have again been awakened and will without doubt result in success. Four weeks ago we published an article relative to forming a district fair association. Since that time encouraging reports have been received from our neighbors in Sanilac and Huron counties tendering their aid and co-operation in the project, and manifesting a desire to be represented among the stockholders, should the plan of securing funds terminate in that way. Three meetings have been held, and at the last one, which convened in the town hall on Saturday the enterprise had reached a decisive point. It was decided by those in attendance to organize a fair association, and that the stock of the same should be placed at \$10 per share. Quite a heated discussion arose here as to whether it would not be more expedient to lower the price of stock to \$5 per share, but the majority were universal in the opinion that \$10 was low enough.

H. Butler, A. G. Benney and J. D. Brooker were appointed a committee to draft out articles of association, which will probably be ready for inspection at an early date.

On motion it was decided to hold a fair this fall not later than the 10th of October.

The committee having in charge the location of grounds, has not decided upon a site as yet, although several excellent locations are being considered.

Prompt action in securing grounds, organizing the association and disposing of the stock should be deemed very essential just now, as only two months are left in which to perfect arrangements and get everything in readiness for the holding of the fair this fall, yet the time is sufficient if the work is pushed with unlimited speed. Another meeting is to be held in the town hall to-night and it is earnestly requested that everybody attend.

The Reason Why!

Some time during the early spring perhaps our readers will remember the circumstances connected with a little controversy that transpired between the Creel correspondent of this paper and the editor, to the effect that grain buyers at Elkton, a station on the S. T. & H. R'y were paying more for grain than those at Cass City. Our local buyers gave as their reason for not paying as high a price as they did at the former place was that the freight rates on the P. O. & P. A. R'y were so high that it was impossible to compete with buyers at other places on the line of the narrow gauge roads. As the grain season has now just commenced, and wishing to understand the true situation of affairs in regard to the above we had the opportunity of an interview with a prominent official of the P. O. & P. A. on Monday. In answer as to whether the decline in price of grain at different places was due to the railroad's freight charges he replied:

"Our rates for transportation of freight along the line of our road are no greater in proportion to the distance we have to haul than those of the narrow gauge. You ask why grain buyers at Cass City cannot pay as high prices as they do at Elkton and other places? Well, they can, if they will. It is not due to our freight charges, but simply to competition. To illustrate the truth of this fact I will say that the town of North Branch is buying more grain than a great many places of its size on the Port Huron Division of the F. & P. M. The buyers at that town have to ship over our road and never complain. They seek to make a valuable market for the farmer and would rather ship larger quantities with less profit, so as to compete with the neighboring towns. There is no reason why Cass City cannot have one of the best markets on this road. With the thriving farming country which is contiguous to your town, it seems to me that thousands of bushels of grain and produce should be marketed there this fall. Competition is the life of trade. Seek to benefit your town by giving a trifle more for a commodity than they do at some other town, as nothing is more conducive to a town's welfare and prosperity than a good market."

The above official discussed these facts from an unbiased point of view and it should be an impetus to our buyers here to try and compete with other places.

Ex-Judge L. L. Wixson Dead.

The sad news was conveyed throughout the county on Saturday that Ex-Judge Levi L. Wixson of Caro had departed this life on Friday evening at 11 o'clock, in the 61st year of his age.

The decease was judge of this judicial circuit for many years, residing in Lexington, Sanilac county, until 1882, when it became necessary for him to seek a more congenial climate for the benefit of his health, he being subject to lung difficulties, and he consequently moved to Caro. The change resulted very favorably for a time, but the germ of disease had been so firmly set in his system that it was impossible to remove it, and in the winter of 1887 he was obliged to resign his position as circuit judge on account of ill health, and Judge Beach, the present incumbent of the office, was appointed in his stead.

Mr. Wixson then associated himself with T. C. Quinn in the law business at Caro, which firm has become widely known throughout the state. As a lawyer and counselor he was one of a high standard, honorable and upright in all his dealings with mankind, just in all of his decisions and a man of supreme moral character. His death is a severe blow to the legal fraternity of Tuscola county.

Since the 3d of July he has been rapidly failing, being obliged to absent himself from his business and seek quietude and rest at his home. He suffered a relapse last week from which he never recovered, and he quietly passed away on Friday at 11 o'clock p. m.

The funeral services were held from his residence in Caro on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, the ceremony being very impressive, and was attended by members of the bar from Sanilac, Huron and Tuscola counties. The remains were interred in the Caro cemetery.

The decease leaves an affectionate wife, two sons and one daughter to mourn the death of a loving husband and father. Mrs. Wixson is a sister of Mrs. E. H. Pimney of this place.

Fred, his youngest son, is now in New Mexico, where he went some weeks ago for the benefit of his health, and was unable to be home to attend the funeral of his father.

WHO Sells you your Boots, Shoes and Slippers? ARE YOU ARE YOU Will do well to examine our Mammoth Stock of Boots, Shoes and Slippers. WE ARE WE ARE This season showing the largest line of fine Shoes and Slippers in the county, at BED ROCK PRICES. Ladies' toe slippers, 75 cents and upwards; Ladies' fine Kid Button shoes, \$1.50 and upwards; Men's fine shoes, congress and bals., \$1.50 and upwards; Men's Plow and 2 buckle shoes \$1.00 and upwards. Wigwam Slippers in Russett and Dregs of Wine Colors.

CROSBY'S Boot and Shoe House, CASS CITY, MICH.

ONE-HALF! We cut the price in two on all our COLORED PARASOLS. Just One-Half the former price.

Now is the time for you to secure a BARGAIN.

2 MACKS 2

On and after August 19th we intend to sell all goods for CASH, or READY PAY. Parties owing us please call and settle before the above date. HOLMES BROS.

NEW SPRING STYLES In Fancy and Staple DRY GOODS! :: AT :: Frost & Hebblewhite's, Also a large assortment of Straw Hats, cottonade Pants, Overalls, Crockery, Glassware, etc., and a large stock of GROCERIES & PROVISIONS. Highest market price paid for Butter and Eggs.

EATEN TO DEATH BY ANTS.

The Horrible Fate Which Came to a Poor Little Zulu Maid.

"Travels in Zululand." The son of Pambelli, a chief, had died suddenly, and the diviners, or witch doctors, were called upon to smell out the "abutaki" who had caused the chief's death. The Zulus are completely under the power of the witch doctors. They believe thoroughly in bad men and women who go about at night accompanied by their familiars (wildcats and baboons) and lay poison in the path for people to step over, and on the thresholds, and in the fields to destroy crops—thus sickness and death are attributed to their magic and malice.

In the course of the next day all the people gathered in the square before Pambelli's house—a mass of silent, quaking men and women for none knew who the diviners would convict. Pambelli himself sat silent and sorrow-stricken in the doorway of his hut, before him the witch-finders.

There were three hideous and revolting men wearing various charms upon their filthy bodies, rows of gleaming teeth round their necks, dried toads, with the eyes of animals and snake-skins tied to their waists, and a quantity of clanking metal bracelets on ankles and arms.

After some preliminary incantations these three men suddenly leaped forward and commenced their work of "smelling out." Round and round the great circle formed by the people they ran, sometimes slowly, with cunning gravity, sometimes with almost incredible swiftness, forever crying out one word, "Eswa," and all the people repeating it after them, sometimes loudly—then it was dangerous—then whispering it, crying it over and over again, running, dancing, yelling until the witch-finders, steaming with perspiration, had lashed themselves into a state of hysterical fury, shouting and shrieking with the wildest contortions of face and limb, till, after one tornado of final violence, they swooped with the rapidity of eagles upon one startled girl, touched her with a forked stick, and cried "Eswa," at their loudest, while the covering crowd breathed freer the next moment, and then repeated the fatal word in one last overwhelming shout.

It was all over, the trial was finished, the victim was selected, and naught remained but the penalty to be pronounced. At the supreme moment of selection the people dropped away on either side, and the girl stood alone, the focus of all eyes. After one fearful glance all around, after one second of tense rigidity, the woman fell forward in a stupor of pitiable terror. It was a sight no man could ever forget. When those appointed by the witch-doctors touched her she rose shrieking and struggling, but seeing—probably knowing—the hopelessness of it all, she fell again at their feet.

Late that night one of our Kaffir lads—an English-speaking mission-boy called Tom Oupe—came in and told us the woman had been taken to the woods, bound to a tree, her body smeared all over with white honey, a small train of it thickly laid near a white ant's nest, and left. When the moon crept above the tops of the trees Wood and I arose, buckled on our revolvers and cartridge belts, and signalled Oupe quietly. After going about a mile the boy crouched and pointed, and Wood and I went forward alone. There was a partial clearing in the forest, and through the trees we could see the plain beyond, then a passing cloud drifted by and obscured the light. We two men stood close together and waited with our revolvers in our hands. Nowhere does the moon seem to shine with such wonderful radiance as in Africa. When the light showed again we crept forward. All at once Cyril gave an inarticulate cry of horror and dismay; he was covered with thousands of crawling things, slimy millions were creeping at our feet, and there before us—in the white splendor of the moonlight—was the young girl's body tied naked at the foot of a tree, eaten to death by ants.

Cure of Inebriety.

From the Quarterly Journal of Inebriety, published at Hartford, Conn., under the auspices of the American Association for the Study and Cure of Inebriety, we make the following extracts from a recent lecture by Dr. Elliott, at Toronto:

Four conditions must be observed. The first condition of cure and reformation is abstinence. The patient is being poisoned, and the poisoning must be stopped. Were it an arsenic instead of an alcohol, no one would dispute this. So long as the drinking of intoxicants is indulged in, so long will the bodily, mental and moral mischief be intensified and made apparent. Abstinence must be absolute, and on no plea of fashion, or physis, or of religion ought the smallest quantity of an intoxicant be put to the lips of the alcohol slave. Alcohol is a material chemical narcotic poison, and a more sip has, even in the most solemn circumstances, been known to relight in the fiercest intensity the drink crave which for a long period of years had been dormant and unmet. The second condition of cure is to ascertain the predisposing and exciting causes of inebriety, and to endeavor to remove these causes which may lie in some remote or deep-seated physical ailment. The third condition of cure is to restore the physical and

mental tone. This can be done by appropriate medical treatment, by fresh air and exercise, by nourishing and digestible food given to reconstruct healthy bodily tissue and brain cell, aided by intellectual, educational and religious influences. Nowhere are these conditions of cure so effectively carried out as in an asylum where the unfortunate victim of drink is placed in quarantine, treated with suitable remedies until the alcohol is removed from his system, then surrounded by Christian and elevating influences, fed with a nourishing and suitable diet, and supplied with skillful medical treatment. His brain and nervous system will then be gradually restored to its normal condition, and, after a period of from six to twelve months in most cases, he will be so far recovered as to be able to return to his usual avocation and successfully resist his craving for drink. The fourth condition of cure is employment. Idleness is the foster mother of drunkenness, industry the bulwark of temperance. Let the mind of the penitent inebriate be kept occupied by attention to regular work, and the task of reformation will be shorn of half its difficulty.

Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep.

"Now I lay me down to sleep,"
Lisp'd my boy, his evening prayer,
And the blue eyes soft and tender
Glistened bright thro' tangled hair.
"Mamma, does God hear me ask Him
To be good to you? I fear
He don't see us, tho' you tell me
He is always hov'ring near.
"Does He know how hard I struggled,
Tho' I got my papers late,
Little boys, you know, can't hurry,
But for bigger ones must wait.
"Tried so hard to tell them, mamma,
'Cause I wanted to help you,
And some men would frown so at me,
Tho' my papers were all new.
"When I held them up in passing,
And cried 'papers! buy one please!'
No, you scamp, shut up you squalling,
Give a man some rest and ease."
And the precious eyes closed softly
O'er the trials of the day;
Angels guard his peaceful slumbers
Till the morrow's dawning ray.
O! from these dear patient children
Who would earn their daily bread,
Turn ye not, but list their pleading,
Let a tender word be said.
Smile upon them, cheer and bless them,
Our dear Saviour loves them too,
And from His own image made them,
Just as he did all of you.
Tho' your path be strewn with flowers,
Your heart filled with pleasure bright,
O! forget not these less favored,
Who must earn their bread to-night.

The Name Saved Him.

Proprietor patent medicine (in a hospital)—My poor friend, I hear you met with a terrible accident on the railroad near Smith's Crossing.
Patient—Yes; I was thrown fifty feet and given up for dead.
"So I heard; and when you regained consciousness you were gazing on the big rock which contains an advertisement of my stomach bitters."
"Yes, sir."
"Well, you have been snatched from the jaws of death, and I have called for a testimonial."—New York Weekly.

The English Breakfast.

Breakfast is a delightful hour in England, for it is informal. Servants are often dispensed with altogether; people come in when they choose, no one waiting for another, and you may select your neighbor if you are in time. The women are fresh and simple in toilet, and sportsmen in knickerbockers and shooting suits ready for the occupation of the day. In some houses the host and hostess sit at opposite ends of the long table, and one pours tea and the other coffee. In other mansions neither the host nor hostess is visible before lunch time. The table is spread only with fruit and bread, and possibly cold sweets, jellies and marmalade. Perhaps a young lady of the family sits behind an egg boiler and cooks eggs for her friends, but the substantial meats, hot and cold, are on the sideboard, and the men get up and forage for the ladies and themselves. The viands, of course, are abundant and delectable. An English breakfast is always substantial. In Scotland, oatmeal porridge is never absent.

A New Profession.

First Tramp (in the suburbs) "Say, Bill, I've got a reg'lar job, and it ain't work, nuther. It's just like a reg'lar profess, and I'm gettin' big fees. See that tenor?"
Seco'd Tramp—"Jimminy Crickets! Wat does yer do?"
"I sneaks around at night and throws people's lawn mowers out of gear."
"But who pays yer for that?"
"Next door neighbors wot wants ter sleep."—New York Weekly.

Queer Signs in the Quaker City.

There are some odd sounding signs in this city. On Twentieth street, between Chestnut and Market, is a cigar store which announces, quite unintentionally, that a certain brand of 5-cent cigars are "bought, sold and exchanged." An oyster house within a square of Broad street station advertises that "oysters are served on the half shell or on a plate." "A. Little, engraver on wood," is on a shingle further down town, while some relatives of the engraver advertise themselves as "Little Brothers, cigar manufacturers."—Philadelphia Press.

FLOODS IN HISTORY.

The Record of Fatal Inundations in This and Other Countries.

The terrible disaster in Pennsylvania has awakened in thousand of minds recollections of similar devastations in this and other countries, and also of the stories that have been repeated from time to time regarding events of horror by inundation as far back as the third century. To readers who like to preserve such records, the chronicle herewith presented will prove unusually interesting. Here is a record dating its first event in the year 245:

An inundation of the sea in Lincolnshire laid under water many thousand acres, A. D. 245.

Another occurred in Cheshire, by which 5,000 persons and an innumerable quantity of property were destroyed, in 357.

An inundation at Glasgow, which drowned more than four hundred families, occurred in 758.

The Tweed overflowed its banks and laid waste the country for thirty miles round in 836.

An inundation on the English coasts demolished a number of seaport towns in 1014.

Earl Goodwin's lands, exceeding 4,000 acres, were overflowed by the sea, and an immense sand bank was formed on the coast of Kent, now known by the name of the Goodwin Sands, in 1100.

Flanders was inundated by the sea, and the town and harbor of Ostend totally immersed in 1108.

More than three hundred houses were overwhelmed at Winchelsea by an inundation of the sea in 1280.

There was a flood at the Texel, which first raised the commerce of Amsterdam, in 1440.

The sea broke in at Dort, and drowned seventy-two villages and 100,000 people, April 17, 1444.

The Severn overflowed during ten days and carried away men, women and children in their beds, and covered the tops of many mountains; the waters settled upon the lands and were called the Great Waters for 100 years after Richard III, in 1483. Again, during the time of James I, in 1607, the waters rose above the tops of the houses, and above one hundred persons perished in Somersetshire and Gloucestershire.

A general inundation by the failure of the dikes in Holland occurred in 1530; the number of drowned is said to have been 400,000.

At Catalonia 50,000 persons perished in the floods of 1617.

At an inundation in Yorkshire, a rock opened and let out water to the height of a church steeple in 1686.

Part of Zealand was overflowed, 1,300 inhabitants were drowned and incredible damage done at Hamburg in 1717.

At Madrid several of the Spanish nobility and other persons of distinction perished in 1723.

In Yorkshire a dreadful inundation, called Ripon Flood, occurred in 1771.

In Navarre, 2,000 persons lost their lives by torrents from the mountains in September, 1787.

An inundation of the Liffey did immense damage in Dublin, November 12, 1787. Again it occurred December 2 and 3, 1802.

Lorca, a city of Merica, in Spain, was destroyed by the bursting of a reservoir, which inundated more than twenty leagues, and killed more than one thousand persons, beside cattle, April 14, 1802.

At Pesth, near Presburg, the overflow of the Danube swept away twenty-four villages and their inhabitants in April 1811.

In the vicinity of Salop, by the bursting of a cloud during a storm, many persons and much stock perished in May, 1811.

There were dreadful inundations in Hungary, Austria and Poland in the summer of 1813.

By the overflowing of the Danube a Turkish corps of 2,000 men, on a small island near Widin, were surprised and met instant death in September 14, 1813.

In Silesia 6,000 inhabitants perished, and the ruin of the French army under Macdonald was accelerated by the floods; also in Poland 4,000 lives were supposed to have been lost in the same year.

At Strabrunn in Ireland, the melting of the snow on the surrounding mountains most destructive floods were occasioned January 2, 1815.

In Germany, the Vistula overflowed, many villages were laid under water, and great damage was sustained in March 21, 1816.

In England 5,000 acres were deluged in the Fen countries in June, 1819.

By an inundation at Danzig, occasioned by the Vistula breaking through some of its dikes, 10,000 head of cattle and 4,000 horses were destroyed and numerous lives lost April 9, 1823.

At the time of the "Moray Flood," August 4, 1824, the Spay and Fishburn rose in some places fifty feet above their ordinary level, and caused great destruction of property, many lives were lost and whole families who took refuge on elevated places were with difficulty rescued.

At Vienna a deluge of 50,000 of its inhabitants were laid under water in February, 1830.

Ten thousand houses were swept away and about one thousand persons perished at Canton, China, in consequence of an inundation occasioned by incessant rains, in October, 1838. Equal or greater calamity was produced by the same cause in other parts of China.

The River Saone, in France, poured its waters into the Rhone, broke through its bank and covered 60,000 acres; Lyons was inundated; in Avignon 100 houses were swept away; 218 houses were carried away at La Guillotiere and upward of 30 at Vaise, Marseilles and Nismes. The Saone had not attained such a height for 238 years; October 13 to November 4, 1840.

In the lamentable inundation at Brentford and the surrounding country, January 6, 1841, several lives were lost and an immense amount of property was destroyed.

In a disastrous inundation which occurred in the center, west and southwest of France, October 22, 1849, numerous bridges, with the Orleans and Vironz viaduct, were swept away. The latter had cost 6,000,000 francs. The damage done exceeded 24,000,000. The Loire rose twenty feet in one night.

By the inundation of the Mississippi at New Orleans, May 12, 1849, 160 squares and 1,300 houses were destroyed.

A lamentable catastrophe from floods occurred at Holmfirth, February 4, 1852.

The inundation of the valleys of Severn and Tems, after a violent thunder storm, occurred September 5, 1852.

Inundations of the basins of the Rhine and the Rhone overflowed the surrounding country to a great extent, September 19, 1852.

Hamburg was half destroyed by an inundation in June 1853.

In Holland a great inundation occurred in 1854.

Great inundations occurred in the north of England in 1854.

England in 1854 was deluged. Farm flooded, mills up and swept away, and many persons were drowned.

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loss of life followed. The king afforded relief from the tax on property.

In the north of Italy, in the mountains, there was an overflow from the river and its tributaries in the latter part of October, 1872, and thousands of people in Mantua, Ferrara and other places were left homeless.

Through a very high tide on March 30, 1874, the banks of the Thames, on both sides, were swept with a flood and a number of people perished.

A similar case to that of the last reported from Pennsylvania was the bursting of a reservoir near Northampton, Mass., on May 16, 1874, when the Mill River Valley was flooded and 141 people lost their lives.

A waterspout and a protracted rain drenched Europe, Nov. 24, 1874, and between twenty and thirty persons perished.

On July 26, 1874, Western Pennsylvania was inundated from the overflow of the rivers swollen from rains.

A large portion of Toulouse, France, was destroyed by the rising of the Garonne in July 1874, and one thousand lives were lost and much property destroyed.

From July to November, 1875, various parts of England and Wales suffered severely from the overflowing of streams, caused by heavy rains. On the 15th and 16th of July the loss of life at Newport-on-Tyne and western counties, especially near Nottingham, from the 17th to the 23d of October, the destruction from floods was considerable.

The 15th to the 16th of November was also a period of heavy rains, and 20 persons in Pittsburg and Allegheny were drowned.

Great storms prevailing in India caused much loss of life from September 22 to 24, 1876. Ahmedabad was inundated. About 20,000 persons were left homeless.

Several inundations in Holland and France occurred in March, 1876.

In December, from the 21st to the 31st, severe floods, resulted from heavy rains visited England.

July 15th water overflowed the piers at Folkestone, Dover and Hastings on New Year's day, 1877, causing much damage.

The banks of the Thames were again overflowed the middle of June, 1887, and property surrounding country was badly damaged.

London suffered from extensive inundations April 10 and 11, 1878.

One of the greatest calamities from flood in Hungary was that which swept nearly the entire country in the second week of March 1879. It was caused by the destruction of dams in the River Theiss from heavy storms of rain and wind. Out of 6,500 houses but 331 were left standing. Nearly a hundred people lost their lives and thousands their homes.

In June 1879 the rivers Po and Mincio overflowed and much damage was wrought in the north of Italy.

On October 16 and 17 floods in Murcia, Spain, and in the provinces of Andalusia, Alicante, Almeria and Malaga, swept away about 2,000 houses and destroyed a thousand lives.

Hungary was again visited by inundations, December 10, 1878.

The county of England again suffered much damage from flood, October 8 to 11, 1880.

In the Ohio and Mississippi valleys, on February 23, 1882, many lives were lost and an incalculable damage inflicted on property.

Changing the Spots.

A short time ago a negro underwent a surgical operation at Leipsic, after which it became necessary to put several small portions of skin over the wound. The skin was taken from two white persons, and as the wounds began to heal the color of these pieces of skin began, and when the cure was completed had assumed the ebony color of the negro's body. In order to find out whether black skin could in the same manner be changed into fair, a small portion of the skin of a negro was sown over a wound in a white man's arm. Presently the dark patch began to grow pale, and at the end of fourteen weeks it had become so light that it could no longer be distinguished from the natural skin.

Widespread Wretchedness.

The horrors of the Johnstown disaster have blinded the world's eyes to the suffering in other flooded districts of Pennsylvania which are almost equally in need of assistance. At Williamsport from fifty to a hundred lives were lost and \$7,000,000 worth of property swept away, and three thousand people are wandering about homeless. These people are mostly of the laboring class, whose houses were near the Susquehanna and whose all has been destroyed. Along every creek pouring into the river houses have been washed away and the homeless people are constantly wandering into the town with their piteous stories of distress and need. The business men of the place have suffered terrible losses, millions of feet of lumber having been swept down the Susquehanna. The people are in dire need of aid, clamoring for bread, and from the whole district comes appeals which must move the hardest hearts. Farming lands have been stripped of their soil and growing crops destroyed along the Juniata and Susquehanna rivers. The news of desolation and ruin in the country districts is appalling, and it is probable that no estimate can ever be made of the loss of life and property caused by the destructive spring freshets of 1889. If people all over the land open their hearts and purses as never before not a tithe of misery can be alleviated.

Lessons of Experience.

Anxious Mother—My son, that young lady who admires knows nothing about mother, you know you

mother, you know you

mother, you know you

mother, you know you

mother, you know you

mother, you know you

mother, you know you

mother, you know you

mother, you know you

mother, you know you

mother, you know you

mother, you know you

mother, you know you

mother, you know you

A Peculiar Earthquake.

An earthquake of a most unusual character was recorded at 2:7:41 p. m. on April 18 in the Seismological Observatory of the Imperial University, Tokio. The peculiarity lies not in its violence, but in the extreme slowness of the oscillations. The beginning of the shock had all the characteristics of the ordinary earthquake, but gradually the motion augmented until at a certain stage of the quake it reached 17 mm., but the ground swayed so gently that the house did not vibrate visibly nor were our senses alive to it. It took from four seconds to seven seconds to complete one forth and back motion—a most unusual phenomenon, and one certainly never before noted in the observatory. The motion was almost entirely confined to the horizontal plane and mostly south and north, but there were a few vertical motions of equally slow periods. This state of things lasted for 10 minutes 36 seconds.

Prof. C. D. D. West, of the Engineering College, observed the water in a small pond in the compound to oscillate gently from north to south. At one time the water level fell about two inches on one side of the pond and exposed the bank, while in another few seconds the water, immersed it nearly to the same depth, exposing the opposite bank, and this process continued for a quarter of an hour. Slow oscillations of this nature have been called earth pulsations, and these usually take place when there is a destructive earthquake or a submarine disturbance going on at a great distance. Earth pulsations are known to have caused slow oscillations of the water in lakes. From this fact it may not be unreasonable to conjecture that a terrestrial or submarine agitation of unusual magnitude has taken place somewhere.—Japan Mail.

Literature in Chicago.

Eastern Man (in Chicago)—"Collecting subscriptions for the Browning Club, eh? What do you need a fund for?—to rent a hall?"

Chicago Youth—"No, we have a hall; but we want to raise money enough to buy two copies of Browning and a billiard table."—New York Weekly.

Snobbery in Helena.

Society in the West is at best an amusing study. Sometimes a disgusting one. There is growing an affection of exclusiveness which, in consideration of the humble origin of two-thirds of the members of the select circle called society, is ridiculous in the extreme. They stand off with a "touch-me-not" air, charitably watching for the slightest mistake which will justify them in sending a stranger to "coventry." Many times the remark has been heard that proclaims this much-coveted exclusiveness to be prevalent in Helena.

"Yes, I was introduced to the lady, but she looked at our mutual friend as much as to say: 'I do not want to be introduced to any one. I know all the people of any consequence, and I am not too pleased at your presumption.'" And this, when the society favorite cannot write a letter without help of a dictionary! Born in a garret, bred in a kitchen, transplanted by the "open sesame" of the magic wand, gold, the hybrid qualities are not imparted with the elevating atmosphere and surroundings of society.

This is forcibly illustrated by the letter of a would-be woman of the world: "I really can't get along without a maid. It is too much for my health to dress so often every day. I am getting thin with so much care on my mind." Such do not need so much a "made" as an amanuensis.—Butte City Miner.

He Was Taking No Risks.

"All persons in the congregation," said an evangelist at a "big meeting" out in Western Kansas, "who want to go to heaven will please rise to their feet." Every person in the house got up but one Godless granger on the back seat. "Now," continued the evangelist, "if there is any person in the congregation who desires to go to hell, let him stand up, looking hard at the granger, who again kept his seat. The evangelist descended from the pulpit, and, approaching the case-hardened creature who refused to testify either for or against the Lord, said: "My perishing friend, you seem to have no desire to reach heaven nor to plunge into perdition; where do you want to go?" "I don't want to go anywhere," promptly replied the man. "I want to stay right here in Kansas." And he was probably the only person in the house who told the truth.—Kansas City Star.

Slavery in Florida.

An Indian in the overglades of Florida, it is said, is still holding in slavery negroes that were his when the war broke out.

A Home Institution.

Mrs. Highfeather—Has the Browning cult reached your town yet, Mr. Bascom?

Mr. Bascom—No, he hasn't yet; but we've got a young boss by the name of Potlocks, he'll beat him to shucks, I'll bet.—Burlington Free Press.

Impudent, but Not Imprudent.

"Whoever says 'flo' to me," remarks Bismark, "is impudent." Why, Bismark, flo!—Lowell Courier.

SUPERFICIAL SURVEY.

There are 71 glass mills in Ohio.

Many Russian intriguers have been arrested in Serbia.

The total Indian population of the United States is 247,701.

Gen. Boulanger's trial has been postponed to August.

A woman's directory is about to be published in Chicago.

New York cigar manufacturers have organized to get foreign trade.

A dog tax of France gives the state an annual revenue of about \$1,500,000.

The attempt to introduce European dress into Japan has been unsuccessful.

Europe raises 1,500,000,000 bushels of wheat, twice the product of America.

Four negroes to one white is the proportion of deaths from consumption in Georgia.

The weight of the heart is from eight to twelve ounces. It beats 100,000 times a day.

The Henry George club of New York owns 17,000 acres in Sullivan county, that state.

There's talk abroad of holding an international electrical exhibition in Edinburgh next year.

Long Island has some swell beggars. Around Bellmore the beggars go around with horses and wagons.

In Berlin heavy wagons are not allowed on certain streets. In Paris any cartload of rattling material must be fastened till it can't rattle.

The conductors and other trainmen on the Mobile & Ohio road have been provided with Winchester rifles to protect their train from robbers.

Tin and glass have found a rival in paper as a material for making kerosene oil cans. The latter, it is claimed, will not rust and leak like tin or crack like glass.

There is a Sioux Indian at Cheyenne, Little-No-Heart, who always wears merchant tailor clothes, and is said to be as dudsish as the Little-No-Brains kind found in the large cities.

A newspaper man in Liverpool secured the names of 482 sailors, and only two among them were named Jack. In all his talk with them he never heard them use a nautical expression.

Baron Liebig, the German chemist, says that "as much flour as can lie on the point of a table knife contains as much nutritive constituents as eight quarts of the best and most nutritious beer that is made."

The sum of \$300 was placed in the hands of the mayor of Ottawa, Canada, last fall for purposes of charity, but there was so little demand for assistance during the winter that only \$28 of it was expended.

William Tadder, of Reading, Pa., has a number of cats that beat the record for sagacity. Some time ago he placed twelve hens' eggs under the largest cat, and the animal stayed by them until they were hatched.

That Minnesota girl who expected to catch 2,000 foxes last winter and pay off the mortgage on papa's farm was disappointed. The foxes all went over to the traps of a girl who wanted to raise enough money to buy her an outfit of diamonds.

A horse recently sold near Pittsburg by Nathaniel Rice at auction to a man living seven miles away the other day took it into his head that he wanted to go back to his old home. In order to do so he cut across lots, and jumped thirteen fences on the way.

The ordnance bureau of the Navy Department has completed two of the ten-inch steel breech-loading rifles for the monitor Miantonomah. These are the largest and most powerfully built guns yet turned out for the navy. Their range is estimated at ten miles.

WOMAN'S PRICE.

BY COVENTRY PATMORE.

To heroism and holiness
How hard it is for man to soar,
But how much harder to be less
Than what his mistress loved him for!

LINK BY LINK.

A THRILLING STORY OF THE FRANCO-PRUSSIAN WAR.

BY MAURICE LEGRAND.

CHAPTER IX.

TO MEET AGAIN.

STRANGE and curious change
had come over Ninette.
The listless apathy and weary
patience of her manner had been
converted into a feverish restlessness,

Long years ago, when the mother
had been fair, and young, and innocent,
as the daughter was now, he had
wedded her in a moment of infatuation
which he had never cease to regret.

Bound to him by a tie too close to
break—seeing that a word from her
would have delivered him into her
husband's hands to die a traitor's
death—she had sworn, as he bade her,

she shook off her rich raiment
and dashed her jewels on the
floor, and drew forth from their hiding
place the peasant dress and the wooden
shoes of old, weeping over them as
a mother weeps over the tiny garments
or the broken toys of her dead child.

It was a brilliant day, cold but fine
—the sky without cloud, the sun without
shadow on its brightness. The whole
city was alive with tumult and
excitement, for large numbers of
returning troops were to march through
with their prisoners of war and trophies
of victory, and all were eager to
greet and gaze upon the returning heroes.

Ninette turned deadly pale and
leant back amidst the soft cushions of
the carriage. She saw a great galk-
ing mass of figures marching steadily
toward her. She saw the flutter
of the standards, the colors of torn and
tossing flags, the gleam of musket and
carbino barrels, the swarthy faces of
the men, the arched glossy necks of
the curvetting chargers, the hues of
brilliant uniforms, all the great vast
sea of moving color that flashed and
fused itself before her wondering
eyes with the background of that
clear blue sky—the glittering warmth
of the golden sunshine. She drew a
deep gasping breath. It was a sight
altogether now, wonderful, bewildering.

Louder and more deafening grew
the cheers; clearer rang the wild music
of the bells; more exhilarating sounded
the merry rataplan of drums and
the glorious strains of the national war
song. The folds of the torn
battle flags fluttered in the breeze;
men and women laughed and wopt like
children as the squadrons passed rapidly
by.

Suddenly a great cry fell across the
tumult—a cry whose agony and
remorse startled all within hearing—a
cry that reached to the passing troops
who, with down-bent heads, and
shamed and bitter hearts, marched in
the rear of their conquerors.

CHAPTER X.
THE BRIDE OF HONOR.

WHAT night, when play was wild-
est and stakes were at their
highest, Ninette sat alone
and apart. A hectic excitement
shone in her face and lit
her eyes with a brilliance almost pain-
ful.

than usual, is not one whit more difficult
of conquest than the rest."
The night went on. The play
grew wilder, broken only by intervals
when cool drinks and sparkling wines
were passed round. It was a sad
and ennobling scene for a woman's eyes
to gaze upon—this fever of madness, this
whirl of gambling, and bitterness of
heart-burning, and stir of restless pas-
sions, roused by an excitement false
and deadly. I was very late ere the
play ceased, leaving Leon Monprat for
once a considerable loser. Most of
the men had left. The Prussian col-
onel lingered behind, and at a sign
from Ninette her father muttered
some hasty excuse and quitted the
room. The girl turned hurriedly,
eagerly, toward her companion.

"Can you tell me," she said, nervously,
"what will be done with the prisoners
of war that will be sent
hither?" He looked at her in astonish-
ment.

"No," she answered coldly, "but
they are my countrymen—some of
them—and, I am sorry for them."
"Be so sorry as you please," he
said, drawing nearer to her, and
speaking more tenderly as his eyes
took in the perfect beauty and grace
of the drooping figure that leant so
listlessly against the shuttered win-
dows. "Be so sorry as you please,
but do not forget others for their sake.
Can only your countrymen claim a
thought of tenderness from that gentle
heart?" She drew back and looked
at him with haughty defiance.

"That is none of your business."
His amusement increased.
"You can be fierce, too," he said.
"Well, I don't know but that I like
you better in that mood. Even tem-
pered women bore one so soon. Now,
tell me, what is it you want of me?
Have you some special friend among
those prisoners that you are interested
in? Do you wish my aid? It is at
your service." She flushed all over
her delicate face.

"Oh, if you would—if you would!"
she cried eagerly, "only see that he is
not harshly treated, that he does not
suffer; he looks so ill—so ill." "Oh,
will you do this for me?"
"You have not told me his name yet."

"Ah! and he was your lover once,
then?"
"Have I not told you I am nothing
to her—nothing? I ask you to serve
him because I—well, because he has
been basely wronged, cruelly treated,
I knew him once, as you say, and I
am sorry for him. That is all."
"That is all," he repeated with a
mocking smile. "And enough, truly.
I would give a good deal for such in-
terest from you, ma belle!"

His arms closed around her; his
eager lips were close to her own.
With the outraged passion of a woman,
the fury of a child, she wrested
herself from his embrace, and faced
him in the wavering shadows of the
dawn. "How dare you?" she cried
furiously.
He surveyed her with amazed and
angry eyes.

to the door. "Forgive me; I will not
offend again. I will do your bid-
ding."
"it needs not, if you are unwilling,"
she answered proudly. "I sue no
man's favor if he wishes to retain
it."

"And with no other words she left
him.
He went out into the quiet street,
and the morning air struck chill and
cold on his flushed and fevered face.
"The first time a woman has ever
refused me anything," he said to him-
self, "and, strange to say, the novelty
of the sensation is not unpleasant. I
wish I was not going away so soon;
this girl interests me. With such a
scoundrel of a father, I wonder where
she has derived her notions of honesty
and purity. What is this Frenchman
to her, I wonder? There can be but
one tie possible between one of her
youth and beauty and a man of his
years; she said he was young."

Thus he mused, going homeward
through the quiet city. He was a man
of wide power, of great wealth, of
boundless self-indulgence. In all his
life he had but to ask and to have, yet
he had a calm wisdom that kept even
his worst passions in restraint and
made them ministers to his pleasure,
not masters of his life.

"When civilization has laid a thou-
sand conquests at my feet why should
I waste a second thought on the beau-
tiful barbarian?" he asked himself im-
patiently. But he could not answer
the question, nor could he withhold
the thought.
Meanwhile, Ninette went up to her
room, her face still burning with its
scorch of shame and indignation, her
heart beating with the quick agonized
thoughts of mingled pain and anger.

She lay face down on the floor, deaf
and blind to all but the sense of her
own misery—the terror of her own
despair. To think that he, her hus-
band, was so near to her, breathing
the same air, yet far removed from all
speech or sight of her yearning voice
or her longing eyes—this indeed was
a misery that she scarce had strength
to endure.

"No power on earth could make him
believe in me now," so she told herself
again and again, and with each telling
wondered how long her life would
drag itself on, seeing that life meant
nothing for her now but a keen sense
of suffering that memory never dead-
ened, and regret could never kill.
Slowly and wearily she rose and went
to the little window, and stood there
gazing with throbbing, aching eyes at
the splendor of the sunrise as it swept
the gray hues of the dawn from the
face of the smiling sky and flooded all
the earth with light and glory. "Only
to look at that would have made me
happy once," she thought, "but now

The thought ended in a sob. One
great grief and one great passion had
absorbed all power of joy in any gift
of nature, in any phase of life. It
seemed that one thing alone could set
her free—death!

Thought She'd Like 'Em.
"I called this afternoon on the fam-
ily that's moved into the house across
the street," said Mrs. Fuller to her
husband the other evening.
"Did, eh? How do you like them?
Think they'll be agreeable neigh-
bors?"
"Oh, I think we shall like them
very much. They seem very pleas-
ant, and—oh, those curtains at the
parlor windows are real lace. I ex-
amined them while waiting for Mrs.
B—to come down. And the car-
pets are real Winton velvet, and I
think the rug in the hall is genuine
Persian; and they've some beautiful
chairs in the parlor, and lovely pic-
tures, and some pieces of bric-a-brac
that they couldn't have if they weren't
pretty well off. I got a chance to
peep into the dining-room, and every-
thing there is real antique oak, with
solid silver on the sideboard. I think
we'll like them very much indeed!"

WILLIE, WE MISS YOU.

Tascott Turns Up Among the
Chinamen in Canton, Where He
Feels Perfectly Safe.

William B. Tascott has been captu-
red and again in every hamlet in
the United States that contained a
deputy sheriff or a constable. His
captor retired at night to dream of a
glorious dawn and what he would do
with his \$50,000 only to be awakened
by an expensive telegram and the pro-
spect of a damage suit for false arrest.
Tascott has committed suicide in all
the principal rivers in the great north-
west; been seen on the streets of New
Orleans one day and the next morning
his chilled remains have been found
imbedded deep in the snows on the
wind-swept hills of British America.
He was like lightning in his move-
ments and habits and never struck
twice in the same place.

Now Mrs. Myron Gantz, who is in
San Francisco, says that Tascott is in
Canton, China, where he went shortly
after the murder, and has since re-
mained. He wrote her about it him-
self. If he receives the Chicago papers
he doubtless realizes by this time that
he made the mistake of his life in
leaving home. Had he remained in
Chicago he might be an honored mem-
ber of the detective force. But he
probably knows his business. He
doesn't say whether he likes his
present job. Much solicitude is always
felt for prominent citizens aboard
and Mr. Tascott is not doing the
"square thing" by a hungry public.
Perhaps he is at work on a plantation
diving for rice or maybe he is chief
torch-bearer in an opium joint. It is
barely possible that he is carrying the
hod in the repair gang on the great
wall, or pulling stroke oar in the
emperor's galley. But these occupa-
tions are almost too plebeian for a man
of Tascott's talents. He might be
writing poetry for lovelorn Chinese
maisons, or he may have yielded to
the importunities of the faculty and
accepted a professorship in the Canton
institute at a moderate salary and
house rent free.

But whatever he is doing he will
now be compelled to resign his posi-
tion and entertain detectives. The
first boat over will carry a cargo of
sleuths, and if he is smart he will meet
the vessel in mid Pacific on the return
steamer. They will not know him if
he has discarded the gold-headed cane
engraved with his monogram. This
cane was his great distinguishing
feature and its mention still appears in
type in his printed description. Nearly
eighteen months have passed since
Tascott landed in China, and he there-
fore has had ample time to become
Chinaized. If he has adopted the dress
and habits of the country he is safe, for
with his eyes reset, his head shaved,
and a pigtail streaming in the wind
the young man's best friend wouldn't
know him.

The announcement that Tascott is
in China may be an idle story after
all, as the woman who told it was
heavy with liquor, and the efficacy of
California products has never been
questioned. But the story is gener-
ally credited in police circles, though
no one seems to want to undertake
the task of looking for the young man
on a contingent fee. Supt. Robertson
of Pinkerton's agency said he had al-
ways believed Tascott was not in this
country, and he placed some reliance
on the story of Mrs. Gantz.

"I think," he said, "that any man
would be very foolish to undertake the
task of bringing the fugitive back
here at his own expense for the possi-
bility of a reward. I don't think Tas-
cott could be found unless his pursuer
had more to depend on than this wan-
man's story."

Mrs. Snell, the widow of Tascott's
victim, is inclined to believe the story
told by Mrs. Gantz, and said yesterday
that she would extend the offer of \$50,-
000 as a reward for Tascott's appre-
hension to ten months if necessary, in-
stead of sixty days, as originally an-
nounced. She thought if \$50,000
wouldn't bring him back no sum she
could offer would do so.

"When that man is brought to jus-
tice," she said, "I will pay the money
myself to the man who brings him.
He won't have to wait a day for it."

There is no extradition treaty be-
tween the United States and China,
and it is very questionable if Tascott
could be brought back to this country
in any event. There is a possibility
that it could be done, but only by
courtesy on the part of the Chinese
government. To secure the extension
of this courtesy it would be necessary
to interest the governor and secretary
of the state of Illinois, and through
them President Harrison and Secretary
Blaine. Should they see fit to request
the return of the fugitive from the Chi-
nese government it would be almost
necessary to secure the indorsement
of the Chinese minister at Washington.
Then the work would be only begun
and if, after presenting these docu-
ments, the moon-eyed mogul of the
Celestial empire should refuse the re-
quest there would be no recourse.

REVOLUTION IN CIGARS.

Important Facts Made Known to the
Smoking Public.

An Interview With Mr. Tansill, of E.
W. Tansill & Co.—He Explains the
Origin and Development of His Im-
mense Business—Relates the Causes
of His Phenomenal Success.

Denver (Colo.) Republican, July 7.
So many causes have been assigned
for the success of the celebrated "Tan-
sill's Punch" cigar, that a Republican
reporter, learning of Mr. Tansill's so-
journ at the Albany, called on him to
ascertain for the benefit of smokers a
true explanation of these causes. Mr.
Tansill expressed a readiness to com-
municate on this subject, and the re-
porter plied his questions.

"Have you any objection, Mr. Tan-
sill, to giving the readers of the Repub-
lican an inside view of the success you
have attained in your business?"
"Well, no. I can't say that I have,"
was the reply. "Since I have no patent
on my methods of conducting business
and no secrets to withhold from the
public, I am perfectly willing to gratify
you to the extent of my ability. To
commence with: After the great Chicago
fire of '71, I became convinced that
there was a large and increasing de-
mand, a tidal wave, as it were, for a
first-class five cent cigar. How to pro-
duce such a cigar and to market it profit-
ably was the problem to solve.

"I was a young man at the time and
full of ambition. After carefully study-
ing the condition of the trade, I settled
upon a plan to accomplish my object.
But before I give it to you, let me ex-
plain the situation as it existed at that
time. The average retail dealer in
those days never thought it possible to
sell a five-cent cigar at less than 100
per cent profit, while the average whole-
sale dealer or manufacturer made a
profit varying from \$10 to \$15 per 1,000
on that class of goods. Such five-cent
cigars, of course, were made of very in-
ferior domestic stock.

"Now I conceived the idea that by re-
ducing both profits and slightly increas-
ing the price, and at the same time mak-
ing a cigar that should contain the
choicest Havana filler, and then placing
it in the hands of prominent retail deal-
ers all over the United States, with an
exclusive control or agency for the same
for their towns or neighborhoods, they,
through the superior quality of the
cigar, which at once commanded a
largely increased trade, could afford to
sell it at a reduced percentage of profit.
In other words, I first raised the price of
the goods to the retailer, and at the
same time I reduced my own profits
more than one-half. This difference en-
abled me to furnish an Havana filled
cigar that could be retailed for five
cents."

"Then I personally traveled over the
United States and established my ag-
encies, relying chiefly on mail orders,
thereby dispensing with double "drum-
ming" and the jobber's profit, thus ef-
fecting a great saving. I charged nothing
for my services and sold my goods
at less than one-half the profit made by
my competitors. In taking this step I
trusted solely to the intelligence of the
smoker and dealer for my recompense.
Had I not done so the name of "Tansill
Punch" cigar, like the names of my
thousand imitators, would have been
obsolete long ago."

"Has your faith in the intelligence of
the smoker and dealer been sustained?"
"Yes, far beyond my most sanguine
expectations. And as the business has
grown from year to year, I have appro-
priated a percentage of my profits for ad-
vertising. I might add in this connec-
tion that I have just placed contracts
for advertising "Tansill's Punch" in
nearly 7,000 daily and weekly newspa-
pers, with a combined annual circulation
of over 500,000,000 copies. From
this it can be seen that my faith in the
merits of my goods and in my methods
of selling them is stronger than ever
before."

"Has your plan of doing business met
with the approval of the merchant?"
"My success emphatically answers
your question in the affirmative. Could
you but read our correspondence, you
would then realize how our agency and
goods are appreciated by both dealer
and smoker. As to the value of our
agency, I will give you an illustration.
Nine years ago W. M. Dale, a Chicago
druggist, was trying to establish a
trade on a five-cent cigar. To accom-
plish this he was paying \$33 per 1,000
for his leading five-cent brand and re-
tailing but 200 of them per week. I
gave Mr. Dale the agency for "Tansill's
Punch" for his neighborhood, and his
trade steadily increased from year to
year until it reached the enormous
number of 27,000 "Tansill's Punch" per
month, while his aggregate sales, all at
retail, mind you, of that single brand
have largely exceeded 2,000,000 cigars.
I could cite you similar illustrations in
almost every part of the United States."

"Then I understand, Mr. Tansill, that
your plan is to sell a first-class cigar at
a small profit and rely upon the large
volume of your trade for the results?"
"That is it, exactly."

A First Cause.
Fifty years ago the famous surgeon of
London was Sir Astley Cooper. He was
remarkable for his manual dexterity and
also for the quickness and accuracy with
which at a glance he took in the whole
situation. A striking proof of his penetra-
tion was given on his being called to attend
a Mr. Blight, who had been shot by an un-
known assassin.
The moment Sir Astley examined the
wound he said: "A pistol has been fired at
you with the left hand."
On seeing Mr. Patch, Blight's partner,
he was so struck with the peculiar ex-
pression of his countenance that he whis-
pered:
"If that gentleman was left handed I
should suspect him of being the murderer."
Patch was left-handed, and on being
tried and condemned confessed his guilt.
Nagley—You wanted to get married bad
enough, Lord knows, when I took you.
You'd a married a fool. Mrs. Nagley
(weekey)—Well, don't twit me with what I
have done. We all make mistakes.
Says an old woman in Barry's: "When a
man's single," (cooied) when James
Govrie speired (murdred) me. Ye would,
rather hae David Curly, I ken, he says. "I
dinna deny't," I says, for the way was
well ken't, but ye'd do varra well, Jeanies,"
says I, and marry him I did."

KINGSTON.

Have you sold your wheat yet? All of our farmers are busy threshing.

The gristmill is doing a rushing business.

The threshing machines are all "gitting thr Eli."

C. L. Soper can down the world on a rough guess.

O. M. Brooks did the artistic work on the postoffice.

Alex. Bert wears a broad smile on his physog. It is a boy.

Berry pickers were very thick in town on Monday evening.

Missionary concert at the M. E. church next Sunday evening.

Will Fulford is working on his father's farm. Will says it is fun.

Our merchants are feeling better now that wheat is coming in.

C. L. Soper has been taking an inventory of his drug stock this week.

Ernest Pulling and wife are visiting relatives and friends in Caradoc, Ont.

Fred Heart is treating Dr. Simenton's domicile to a coat of fresh paint.

Our band practices twice a week and the boys are getting there in great shape.

Farmers remember you can get 39 pounds of good flour for a bushel of No. 1 wheat.

E. A. Randall is working in H. A. Pulling's store during the absence of Ernest Pulling.

Mrs. S. S. Watson and family of Kalkaska are visiting Mrs. W.'s brother, Sam Youngs.

Elder Beach took the noon train on Monday for Caseville where he will rusticate for a week.

O. M. Brooks has invented a new window device for holding up the sash. It is a good one without a doubt.

Samuel Calaway has made a contract with Frank VanWagner to dig 20 rods of ditch just east of the village.

The proceeds of the young people's ice cream social at the M. E. church on Saturday evening amounted to \$9.70.

N. H. Smith was in the city of Detroit on Saturday calling on his old friends. He returned home on Monday.

The correspondent to the Caro Democrat from this place last week done up our new postoffice in elegant shape. Many thanks, Bert.

Michael Hunter was threshing his grain last Saturday. He reports a yield of 165 bushels of wheat off of five acres or 35 bushels to the acre. Who can beat it?

Mr. Waldon, the proprietor of the brick yard, one mile east and three-quarters of a mile north of this place, has just finished burning a very good kiln of brick and tile.

A few of our young people made a trip to the huckleberry marsh north of here last Thursday. After stopping for a day or two they returned with about three quarts. Try it again sometime!

N. H. Smith, our hustling grain buyer, is still on the turf as will be seen from his ad. on another page. He informs the quill pusher that he has shipped 2,000 bushels of new wheat so far this season.

T. M. Stout of Rochester was in the village the latter part of last week looking for a building in which to start a tinshop. Being unable to obtain the desired structure he was compelled to locate elsewhere.

Drs. Toekey of Toronto and St. Thomas, Ont., arrived in the village on Friday last. After making their brother John and their sister, Mrs. H. S. Youngs, a short visit they returned to their home on Monday.

John Millikin was stacking his wheat one day last week and had just finished a stack containing eighteen loads, when his son and another man who were on the top of the stack called for a stake to fasten the center. While Mr. Millikin was looking for a stake suddenly, without a word of warning, the whole thing gave way and fell to the ground. Fortunately neither of the persons who were on top were injured.

Jake Shaw, of Thomas Station was in town a few days last week. While sojourning here H. C. Pelton requested a settlement of a small financial matter amounting to about \$20. The old gentleman made H. C. a promise to settle the same before leaving the town, but as his memory on some things is some what impaired he proceeded to the station on Monday without fulfilling his promise. Mr. Pelton started toward the station, and after learning that the train would not start until about half an hour he hustled back to

the justice, got out a summons and had it placed in the hands of a constable, who proceeded to the station with the intention of serving the same, but he found that the bird was not in the hand, but had taken to the bush. The last heard of this gentleman he had stopped for a drink of water at the house of Chas. Pringle, four miles west of here, and as walking is very good he has probably succeeded in reaching home by this time.

On Thursday last J. M. Torrey took possession of the postoffice. He has moved all the appurtenances belonging to the office into the building recently fitted up for it and has now as neat a little office as can be found in any town of its size in the whole state. The case was made by the Messrs. Decker and is a perfect beauty. It is made in a "V" shape with all the latest improvements. The case contains 136 general boxes, all of which are placed in the south side. The numbers are placed on the boxes after a new style, making a great improvement over the old way. On the north side of this receptacle for mail are 52 general delivery boxes, in front of which are placed four large lights of figured frosted glass. There are also 15 large convenient lock boxes in this section, which are now all rented, and people are calling for a lock box every day in the week, quite a difference between this and the old bee hive. In the front of the case is the general delivery window, 16x20 inches in size, which is also filled in with frosted glass and is protected by a very tasty wire screen in front. The room which contains this dandy case is 14x20 feet in size, with no room for loafers or bummers, but sufficient room for a first class office for a town the size of Kingston.

The apartment is well lighted from two windows, underneath which is placed a very neat drop letter box, with a new improved metal letter cup on the outside. The room and case are nicely painted and present a very attractive appearance. In the estimation of the scribe the people ought to be congratulated for getting the postoffice located in "Michigan." When you enter this office and wish to see the postmaster, just enquire for J. M. Torrey, for, if you remember correctly, we told you some time ago that he would be found there.

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 opposite Exchange Bank

Owned and operated by

W. L. PARKER.

Central Meat

MARKET.

SCHWADERER BROS., Prop'rs.

Everything Fresh, Wholesale and Inviting.

Cattle, Hogs and Sheep Dough for Eastern Market.

CASH PAID FOR HIDES.

\$65.00

WITH LESSONS FREE.

No shoddy Organ with weak tone, but a solid black without one with 122 reeds. Warranted 7 years.

Open Book Terms of Lessons \$50.00.

C. M. MORRIS, 214 Gen. Ave. S. Saginaw

Home References!

Home References!

J. ETHERINTON'S LIVER SYRUP.

For the radical cure of all Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Kidney and Blood Disorders. Constipation, which in its varied forms, sees the death of more persons annually than all other diseases combined is easily overcome by this meritorious remedy, which cures easily, rapidly and effectually.

This preparation is invaluable as a curative for Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Liver complaint, Heart Trouble, Kidney Disease, Jaundice Piles, Scrofula, Blood Diseases, Female Diseases, Blood Disorders, Etc. Price, \$1 per Bottle.

GRANT, May 2, 1889.

Mr. John Etherinton.

Dear Sir—I have used your Liver Syrup for lame back and it has given immediate relief. I can recommend it to the afflicted as a genuine medicine.

DUNCAN McPHAIL.

GRANT, May 21st, 1889.

Mr. John Etherinton.

Sir—After having doctored for fifteen years with three good physicians, Dr. Anderson, Smith's Falls, Ont.; Dr. Parker, Toledo, Ont. Dr. Burritt, Smith's Falls, Ont. I received no benefit from their medicine, but after having taken about six bottles of your Liver Syrup I feel entirely cured, and cheerfully recommend it to all afflicted with Liver complaint.

Mrs. MARY A. WALLACE.

GRANT, May 21st, 1889.

Mr. John Etherinton.

Sir—I feel it my duty to say a few words for the benefit of the sick. I heartily recommend your Liver Syrup. I have been troubled over one year with my kidneys. I have taken one-half a bottle of your Liver Syrup and it is helping me right along.

Yours with respect,

JOSEPH MOSHER.

GRANT, May 21st, 1889.

Gentlemen—I feel it my duty to inform you of the benefit which I received from Mr. Etherinton's Liver Syrup. I was troubled with Dyspepsia for four years. I tried mostly all the patent medicine that I could hear of on record, and didn't receive but very little benefit until I tried Mr. Etherinton's medicine, which done me more good than any other medicine. I could not keep anything on my stomach, but I would vomit shortly after eating, and two bottles of this Syrup has cured me so I can eat and work without any trouble. I would recommend it to all afflicted with this disease.

Yours truly,

JOHN MCKAY.

GRANT, May 16th, 1889.

Mr. John Etherinton.

Sir—We have used your Liver Syrup in our family for several years and find it to be first-class, and would not be without it for twice its cost, and I feel it my duty to recommend it to the public, for when they once use it they will never be without it.

Yours with respect,

OLIVER MARCH.

GRANT, May 17th, 1889.

Mr. John Etherinton.

Sir—We have used your Liver Syrup in our family for several years, and we have found it to be one of the best that can be found for family use, and we heartily recommend it to everybody.

Yours respectfully,

JOHN ASHMORE.

GRANT, May 16th, 1889.

Mr. John Etherinton.

Sir—I have been troubled with Kidney complaint for the last eight years and have been doctoring all the time. I got a bottle of your Liver Syrup, and have been taking it for about three weeks, and it has helped me more than all the medicine I have taken. I would recommend your Liver Syrup to all troubled with the Kidneys.

Yours truly,

RUFUS HALLACK.

GRANT, May 18th, 1889.

Mr. John Etherinton.

Sir—I feel it my duty to say a few words to the sick. I heartily recommend your Liver Syrup to all afflicted. I know it is good. I used it for headache and I never used anything better, and I can feel it my duty to recommend it to the public.

Yours with respect,

JOHN McVICAR.

J. ETHERINTON'S PAIN KILLER.

Conquers all pain and cures Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Cramps, Colic, Etc. Price, 50 cents per bottle.

J. ETHERINTON'S COUGH CURE.

A perfectly reliable Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Hoarseness, Pneumonia and all Lung Troubles, including Pulmonary Consumption. Secure a bottle at once. Price, 50 cts.

J. ETHERINTON'S Celebrated EYE WATER.

Cures all Sore Eyes, Inflammation, Granulation of the Eye-Lids, Etc.

All Communications Should Be Addressed To

JOHN ETHERINTON, CASS CITY, MICH.

H. A. PULLING

Will sell Hats AT COST for the next thirty days.

We have a full line of DRY GOOS, GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES ETC.

My prices defy competition.

Highest prices paid for PRODUCE.

H. A. PULLING

TO THE FARMERS!

I desire to announce, as new wheat is now ready for flouring, that I am doing all kinds of custom work, and as I keep a stock of flour on hand I am prepared to exchange the same for grists, and thus save you time.

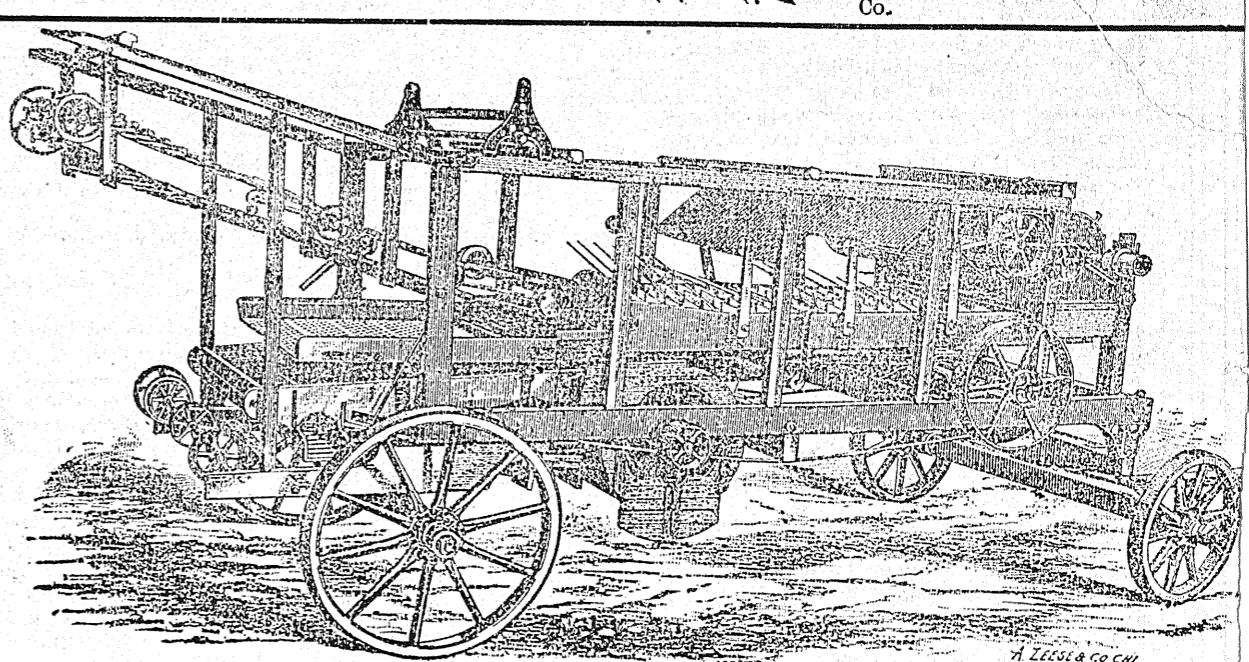
My mill will be open day and night, (for accommodation) and you are invited to bring wheat to the

Kingston Mill,

and get 39 POUNDS of No. 1 FLOUR for every bushel of wheat. My prices are as low as the lowest.

Aug. 1. **O. A. BRIGGS.**

GO TO THE **ENTERPRISE** JOB ROOMS For Artistic Printing.



1st.—One of the best Cylinders. 2d.—The best grain saver—more square foot of separation. 3d.—The best cleaner. 4th.—The best for wet and in oats (wet or dry) but in every grain possible to thresh! See how little chaff there is for winnowing. 5th.—As fast as any. 6th.—Requires as little if not less power. 7th.—Well built from good material—strong and durable as any. 8th.—Is lower, looks smaller and weighs as little as the lightest. Above is the verdict of hundreds of men who have used the "Combination." The 1889 "Combination" is something of an improvement on former years and is as strong and well built as possible.

TO FARMERS: (YOU dictate to our customers, the Threshermen, we'll talk to you, too.) You will save ("save" of course) grain, gain in price 1 to 2 cents; save fuel and water, save time, avoid danger from fire!! And avoid long delays from "break downs" by having an UPTON RIG do your threshing.

WHY? (Always ask a Threshing Machine Agent, "Why?" and make him prove it.) because "Uptons' 1889 Combination" (name of our separator) with reasonable handling will waste less of your grain (measures!! Actually all the way from 8 to 20 square feet more separation than in other machines), because nine times out of ten your grain will come from it in a better marketable condition. Our mill SCREENS the grain! Examine your grain; no matter how nice a job you have done you will find straw joints, at least, unless the work is done by a "COMBINATION," and it threshes fast as any.

Why is it to your interest to have an "UPTON" Engine run a machine which does your threshing? Because we use the "SOUTH BEND" Spark Arrester, the only perfectly safe Threshing Engine Smoke Stack yet invented. Other manufacturers do not use it—its cost is double that of a common stack. Because the "UPTON" Engines, on account of their construction, actually use anywhere from 15 to 50 per cent less fuel than others. Accidents will happen. Our works are a great deal nearer your place than any other factory of the kind. Less annoyance and expense might be caused by delay than if repairs had to be sent from a long distance.

Patronize Home Industries. Why should you employ a thresherman who will build up this part of splendid Old Michigan a valuable home industry. Kindly give us such support as you can, and such as you may desire we deserve.

UPTON MFG. CO., PORT HURON, MICH. P. O. UPTON WORKS, (2 miles west of Port Huron), ST. CLAIR CO., MICH.

DR. GEO. SIMENTON, PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, Office in store, Kingston Mich.

Pontiac, Oxford & Port Austin Railroads TIME TABLE NO. 16.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Freight	Mixed.	P. M.
Pontiac.....	9:30	11:15	7:00
Oxford.....	11:15	7:00	
Dryden.....	12:32	7:50	
Imlay City.....	1:08	8:10	
North Branch.....	2:50	9:02	
Clifford.....	3:20	9:22	
Kingston.....	3:58	9:45	
Wilnot.....	4:18	9:58	
Detroit.....	4:35	10:07	
Cass City.....	5:10	10:25	
Gagetown.....	5:45	10:50	
Owendale.....	6:10	11:10	
Caseville.....	7:00	11:30	

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed.	P. M.
Caseville.....	4:00	5:00	
Berrie.....	4:30	5:30	
Owendale.....	4:42	5:42	
Gagetown.....	4:55	5:55	
Cass City.....	5:10	6:10	
Bayport.....	5:25	6:25	
Detroit.....	5:44	6:44	
Kingston.....	5:44	6:44	
Clifford.....	6:03	6:40	
North Branch.....	6:18	6:55	
Imlay City.....	6:38	7:05	
Dryden.....	7:13	7:50	
Oxford.....	7:52	8:30	
Pontiac.....	8:30	10:30	

Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron R.

TIME TABLE. Trains going North.

No. 2 No. 1	P. M.	A. M.
East Saginaw.....	8:00	4:20
Reese.....	8:30	4:50
Unionville.....	9:10	5:10
Sebewaing.....	9:23	5:43
Bayport Junction.....	9:40	6:00
Bayport.....	9:43	6:03
Bayport Junction.....	9:58	6:12
P. O. & P. A. R. R. Crossing.....	10:06	6:24
Elkton.....	10:16	6:35
Robinson's.....	10:25	6:45
Bad Axe.....	10:43	7:00

Trains going South.

No. 1. No. 2	P. M.	A. M.
Bad Axe.....	6:40	3:20
Robinson's.....	6:55	3:35
Elkton.....	7:03	3:42
P. O. & P. A. Crossing.....	7:14	3:52
Bayport Junction.....	7:26	4:03
Bayport.....	7:37	4:13
Sebewaing.....	7:51	4:30
Unionville.....	8:02	4:44
Fairgrove.....	8:24	5:10
Reese.....	8:49	5:31
East Saginaw.....	9:20	6:00

This is the only direct route from the Saginaw Valley to Caseville, Port Austin, S. Beach, and other towns in the "Thumb."

CONNECTIONS.

East Saginaw—With F. & P. M. R'y for Detroit Toledo and the Northwest. With the V. & St. L. Ry. for St. Louis, etc. With P. E. N. W. for Vassar, Marquette, etc. With Mich. Central Ry. for points on Jackson, Lansing Saginaw and Detroit, Saginaw & Bay City divisions.

Bayport Junction—With F. & P. M. R'y for Caseville Cass City and Pontiac.

Bad Axe—With P. H. & N. W. Ry. for Port Austin, Sand Beach & Sand Beach, etc.

ROBERT LAUGHLIN, SU.

BUCKLEN'S ARNIC SALVE. The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever, scalds, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by D. A. Horne & Co.