

# Cass City Enterprise.

VOL. IX. No. 39.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPT. 12, 1890.

By BROOKER & WICKWARE.

## THE CASS CITY BANK.

C. W. McPHAIL, O. K. JANES,  
Proprietor. Cashier

I have recently purchased and put into my Fire Proof Vault A MODERN BURG-LAR PROOF SAFE. I now claim to have the BEST "Lock-up" in this section of the country.

This safe has every modern improvement; size 26 inches square and 30 inches high; weight 4,100 lbs.; cost \$1,000.

I take this method of inviting my customers, friends and the general public to call and inspect this safe. We have the best of facilities for taking care of valuables of any kind, weighing less than 4 lbs. Will receive and receipt for them and deliver them when called for. This is a new feature of our business. We also desire to call attention to the fact that you can send money to any foreign country from this bank. We can loan you money on land, providing you have ample security. We are willing to advance 1/2 of the cash value of farming lands, and to those that can get along with this amount, we solicit your business. We have some special advantages to offer you on this class of loans.

A liberal rate of interest paid on time deposits.

C. W. McPHAIL,  
Banker.

## CASS CITY MARKETS.

RECORDED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.

Wheat, No. 1 white.....	90
do No. 2, white.....	85
do No. 2 red.....	82
do No. 3 red.....	82
Oats.....	32@34
Beans hand-picked.....	150@2 00
do unpicked.....	125@1 50
Barley.....	90@1 10
Clover seed.....	575@4 00
Peas per bushel.....	35@45
Buckwheat.....	25@28
Pork, live weight.....	3 00
Pork, dressed.....	4@4 50
Butter.....	12
Eggs.....	15
Wool, unwashed.....	15 @ 23
Wool, washed.....	25 @ 33

## To Our Subscribers.

To our subscribers we wish to say that we have purchased from Browne Bros. all subscriptions due them for the ENTERPRISE, and ask all who owe on subscription to pay the same to us when convenient.

Yours Respectfully  
THE PUBLISHERS.

## Caught On The Fly.

Supplement this week.  
Our subscription list is on the increase.  
A. H. Brown was in Caro on Tuesday.  
J. D. Crosby is painting his barn red.  
Our job press is kept humming nowadays.  
Elmer Hunt, of Caro, stopped in town over Sunday.  
Everybody comes to Cass City on Sept. 24th, 25th and 26th.  
Daniel Dixon, of Caseville, was in town last Saturday.  
Henry Stewart is clerking for L. A. DeWitt this week.  
Peter Lamont is at Otter Lake this week selling books.  
Duncan Graham and wife visited at Frieburgers over Sunday.  
Rev. E. Sendwick will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday.  
Chas. Wickware, of Ellington, was in town the fore part of the week.  
Candidates for the various county offices are becoming numerous.  
Miss Minnie Harn commenced her term of teaching at Juniata last Monday.  
Gus Keif and John M. Smith, of Caro, were in town Wednesday.  
John Benkleman returned from his western trip yesterday noon.  
Mr. Geo. Martin has been ill for the past two weeks with bronchitis.  
Dougald McArthur left on Tuesday morning for Saginaw on business.  
W. O. Marshall is assisting K. S. Work in the handling of his fruit.  
There was a lawsuit in Justice Butler's court Monday, also one Tuesday.  
Miss Cora Doying, of Mackinaw, is visiting at O. C. Doying's this week.  
Mrs. A. M. Metcalf returned from her visit at Detroit last Saturday night.  
Wm. Ostrander's threshing engine came into port Saturday night for repairs.  
Samuel Elliott and wife, of Ellington, visited relatives in town over Sunday.  
Don't forget the fruit social at the residence of Mrs. J. L. Hitchcock, to-night.

George Killands is talking of moving to town for the winter season.

A meat clerk from Flint is now doing the carving in F. Warner's meat market. Follow the crowd and come to the Cass City fair, to be held Sept. 24th, 25th and 26th.

Mrs. R. S. Toland and Miss Orpa Hunter were guests of friends in town yesterday.

The ENTERPRISE and the American Farmer one whole year for only one dollar. Think of it!

Mrs. A. Frontouy departed yesterday morning for Pennsylvania to attend the funeral of her mother.

Lew Houghton, foreman in the Lexington Jeffersonian office, was visiting friends in town last week.

J. P. Harn was called out in the country late last Saturday night to doctor up a threshing engine.

Attorneys T. C. Quinn and T. P. Zander, of Caro, were in town Monday and Tuesday on legal business.

The ladies Literary Society held its first meeting for the ensuing year at Mrs. W. D. Schooley's on Monday.

L. A. DeWitt is at Vassar this week, attending the re-union of the soldiers and sailors of Tuscola county.

The Michigan wool clip for this year is estimated at 11,754,844 pounds, or 228,647 pounds less than last year.

Mr. Holland, agent for Johnston's Natural History of Animals, was the guest of F. R. DeLisle over Sunday.

Thomas McGuigan, of Elmer, Sanilac county, visited his brother-in-law, E. McKim, the fore part of the week.

Mrs. John Kelland and her daughter Mrs. S. Roe departed yesterday morning for their home at Flushing.

W. J. Gamble enjoys the distinction of being the youngest lawyer ever admitted to the bar in Tuscola county.

Miss Kate Monroe returned from Detroit last Saturday, and is now confined to her bed with intermittent fever.

H. P. Mahoney was in Bay City last week. Mr. Mahoney was negotiating for the purchase of some Jersey cattle.

Mrs. C. W. Lloyd, of Caseville, stopped in town with friends last Friday night. She was on her way home from Detroit.

Thomas McGee, of Detroit, and his sister, Miss Lizzie McGee, are visiting their sister, Mrs. Dr. Truscott, of this place.

Wm. Bentley is having the foundation laid to his new blacksmith and wagon shop, at the corner of West and Main streets.

Dr. I. A. Fritz has moved in the dwelling of C. W. McPhail, on West Main street, which has recently fitted up for that purpose.

Jas. S. McArthur and A. G. Berney represented the prohibitionists of Elkland in the county convention held at Caro, on Thursday.

Dr. LeLean, assisted by P. L. Fritz, removed the splints from Sam Little's limb on Saturday and put on a plaster paris bandage.

John Emmons and wife were in Potts, Oscoda county, the fore part of the week. J. P. Harn acted in the capacity of landlord during his absence.

R. W. Black, County Drain Commissioner, was in town Wednesday looking after the letting of the Tallmadge drain in Novesta and Ellington.

Mrs. J. E. Thatcher arrived from Detroit on Saturday evening where she was visiting her husband and selecting a residence for their occupation.

Last Sunday morning five persons were received in full membership in the M. E. church, viz: Daniel Ford, Willard Wells, Allen Bickford, Perry Wood and Andrew Wood.

We will not be able to move to our new rooms in the Pinney block until after fair time, as we are too rushed with work. Considerable night work is an absolute necessity.

Iris Hitchcock had one of her fingers badly crushed between two stones, while playing at school yesterday. Dr. McLean was obliged to take four stitches in dressing the finger.

The Detroit annual conference of the M. E. church will convene at Alpena next Tuesday morning. Bishop E. G. Andrews presiding. Rev. S. Gilchrist will leave for Alpena on Tuesday morning.

T. E. Morse was unfortunate enough to cut a deep gash in his limb below the knee while working on the fair buildings last Tuesday. He was taken home and Dr. McLean sewed up the wounds.

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Frank Hendrick and wife left on Wednesday for Sebawaing, where they will remain for two weeks as the guest of D. M. Houghton and wife. Frank expects to visit the coal fields while there.

H. S. Wickware and E. McKim are preparing wagons to exhibit at the fair

this month. Cross Bros. are displaying considerable taste in painting and decorating the wagons for the occasion.

Jas. Gaffney, who has been employed by the Port Huron Tunnel Company, as telephone agent, has returned to his home in Cass City, where he intends going to school.

We commence issuing a quarter-sheet supplement to the ENTERPRISE this week, and will continue to do so for a month or more, as more space is absolutely necessary at present.

We are turning out considerable printing for Dr. J. Etherington nowadays. By using printers' ink freely the doctor's remedies are becoming quite well known throughout the state, and his sales are increasing.

J. W. Macomber has returned from northern Michigan. He had been confined to his bed for the past six weeks with inflammation of the bowels, but is convalescing. He will remain here and work at his trade.

A. G. Berney informs us that during the season of 1889, up to the first day of September, he purchased at his elevators 11,000 bushels of wheat, and during the season of 1890, up to Sept. 1st, he had bought 22,000 bushels of wheat.

During the month of September we will give a year's subscription to the American Farmer free to every new yearly subscriber to the ENTERPRISE, or to every old subscriber who will pay up to date and one year in advance.

London, Kno and Keating are painting their mill with fire proof paint. They believe in having everything neat and substantial, and we doubt if there is another planing mill in the county that will excel theirs in point of convenience.

Mrs. James Hitchcock and Mrs. James McGilvery will give a fruit social at the residence of Mrs. Hitchcock's this Friday evening, Sept. 12th, under the auspices of the Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society. A very cordial invitation is extended to all to come.

J. D. Crosby, A. Frutchey, John Sheridan and Frank Hendrick were the delegates who represented the Democracy of this township in the Democratic convention at Caro, on Friday, Sept. 5, held for the purpose of electing delegates to attend the State, Congressional and Senatorial conventions.

Elder Johnson, of Minden, and Elder McColl, of Strathroy, Ont., will hold religious services in Grant and Brookfield on the following dates: At the Brookfield school house, Friday evening, Sept. 19th. At the Winton school house, Grant, Saturday evening, Sept. 20th, and Sunday Sept. 21st morning and evening.

An eastern man went out to view the great west, and from some booming town he wrote the following reasonable and probably truthful letter home: "This is indeed a wonderful country. Every hamlet is a town, every town a city, every farm a ranch, every barnyard a corral, every mount a mountain and every man a liar."

Do not forget our grand offer. We send the ENTERPRISE and the American Farmer one year to those who pay all arrears and one year in advance, and to new subscribers paying one year in advance. The subscription price of the American Farmer alone is one dollar; you get it free. Do not fail to avail yourself of this grand opportunity.

The directors of the Cass City Fair Ground Association made a bon on Wednesday for the purpose of repairing the track on the fair ground. Several teams turned out and considerable work was done. We have one of the best tracks in Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac counties and it should be kept in repair, especially the two months preceding the fair.

We are in receipt of a notice from the Detroit Journal to the effect that Fred Slocom, of Caro, the well known editor and publisher of the Tuscola County Advertiser, has accepted a position as manager of the circulating department of the Journal. We congratulate Mr. Slocom in his advancement and feel assured that the department to which he has been intrusted as manager will be ably conducted.

Duncan Love and family departed for Parkhill, Ont., yesterday morning to again take up their residence at that place. During the time Mr. Love lived among us he has always proved himself an honest and industrious citizen in every respect, and should he at some future time conclude to again become a citizen of our village, we will welcome him back. The best wishes of his host of friends here for his future prosperity go with him.

The Marlette Leader says: A traveling sign writer struck town Tuesday. He painted new signs for the egg depot and started on one for the Leader office. After each letter it was necessary to go after "turpentine" and the consequence is that the last three letters are decidedly

dizzy. As the town does not sport a sign writer we are patiently waiting for another to come along and sober up the sign. In the meantime we are doing business in the new block as though nothing had happened.

News reached here on Monday that the infant daughter of Ed StMary, of Caro, died Sunday night, the funeral occurring on Tuesday. This will be a sad blow to Mr. and Mrs. StMary as it was their only daughter. She was one of a pair of twins born last spring to the bereaved parents and the other, a son, is said to be seriously ill and there is doubts as to his recovery. Mr. and Mrs. StMary were residents of this place up to about one year ago. They have the sympathy of their many friends in this community.

Very few farmers are able to tell what it costs them to raise to maturity a horse or cow and when they sell an animal they do not know whether they have gained or lost in the deal. In England more attention is paid to keeping accounts with stock than in this country. An English horse-raiser can tell to a cent what every three-year-old horse he has raised cost and can put a selling price on the animal with the assurance that he is not selling without a profit. It is said that the average cost of raising a three-year-old horse in England is \$80. Keep an accurate account of the costs of your stock, charging to each animal its just share of the same and duly crediting it for all returns made, and you will know which animal to keep and which to sell.

The Catholic society of Sheridan held their sixth annual picnic on their grounds last Wednesday. The attendance was not as large as on former occasions, and this was probably due to the fact that the Maccabees held theirs the same day and were only seven miles distant. However there were enough present to make things lively and those who went from this place bring back word that a royal good time was enjoyed by all. Dancing, which was the principal amusement, was participated in by a large number. During the afternoon the four contestants made their reports and turned in the amount collected, which is as follows: Mary McDonald, of Sheridan, \$181; Mary Anglar, of Bad Axe, \$33; Kittie Clark, of this place \$28 and Flora McIntyre, of Sheridan, \$22. As Miss McDonald secured the most money she was awarded the gold watch, and Miss Anglar was presented with the silver watch for being the next highest.

This is the way the editor feels when he does up his sentiment in blank verse:—"I would flee from the city's rule and law—from its fashions and forms cut loose—and go where the strawberry grows on its straw, and the gooseberry grows on its goose; where the catnip tree is climbed by the cat as she clutches for her prey—the guileless and unsuspecting rat on the rattan bush at play; I will catch at ease the saffron cow and the cowlet in their glee: as they leap in joy from bough to bough on the top of a cowslip tree; and list while the partridge drums his drum and the woodchuck chucks his wood, and the dog devours the dogwood plum in the primitive solitude. Oh, let me drink from the mossgreen pump, that was hewn from the pumpkin tree! Eat mush and milk from a rural stump, from folly and fashion free—new gathered mush from the mushroom vine, and milk from the milkweed sweet—with pineapple from the pine. And then to the whitewashed dairy I'll turn, where the dairymaid hastening hies, her ruddy and golden-red butter to churn from the milk of her butterflies; and I'll rise at morn with the earliest bird, to the fragrant farmyard pass, and watch while the farmer turns his herd of grasshoppers out to grass.

## Bold Robbery!

BAY CITY, September 10.—(Special).—At about noon to-day the Second National Bank was relieved by sneak thieves of a package of bills said to contain \$5,400. One of three accomplices engaged the attention of Mr. Lewis, the book-keeper, while another stood and read a newspaper, holding it in such a position that Mr. Lewis' view of the entrance to the vault was cut off, while the third crook slipped along the wall to the vault, secured the package and made good his escape. There were present in the bank at the time Wm. Westover, president; Mr. Bumb, cashier; D. C. Smalley, one of the directors; Chas. McCloy, teller, and Mr. Lewis. The police were notified at once, but no arrests have yet been made.—Thursday's Free Press.

Three men answering the description of the above robbers stopped at Carr's Corners, four miles north of this place, late last night and enquired the way to Caseville. They seemed to be in a great hurry and were suspicious looking characters. Constables Striffler and Harn, of this place were telephoned last night to be on the lookout for them. \$500 reward is offered for their capture.

## Lime, Cement and Fertilizer!

John Quick, who owns a farm 4 miles east and one mile south of this place, some time ago discovered that about two feet below the earth surface on his farm was a large quantity of mural lime. He was not sure as to the value of the commodity until he had laid the matter before parties here in the village and also Detroit parties. They, upon examining the mural came to the conclusion that it contained more lime than is often found in the sheet of mural lime that often underlies the low ground in this country and thereupon resolved to have a quantity analyzed. Upon the proper analysis being made the returns showed that the commodity contained about eighty per cent lime and that it also contained cement and land fertilizer in paying quantities. Mr. Quirk dug out a large quantity and with the aid of Chas. St. Mary, of this place, and Chas. Gaffney, of Detroit, will manufacture the same. We are also informed that there are considerable land adjoining Mr. Quick's farm that contains the same quality of lime and that there has been a number of speculations made recently in the sale of these lands. We can see no good reason why this would not be a paying industry if properly developed.

## School Notes.

Several new volumes will be added to our library this week in the line of reference books on English and American literature, chemistry, physics, physiology and language etc.

We have received communications from several non-resident pupils who expect to attend our schools the coming year. We have room for many more than we could accommodate last year and will give them a cordial welcome to our town and school.

Our schools are now organized and prepared to do good work, and we extend a cordial invitation to the board, parents and all who are interested in school work to visit us, see for yourselves the work being done and encourage the pupils by your interest in them.

A Visit to the Sebawaing Coal Mines.

Ye junior editor, in company with Messrs Bert Raymond and Lew Houghton, paid a visit to the much talked of coal mines at Sebawaing last Sunday. We found workmen busily engaged in putting in a new engine, one of greater power than the one used heretofore, and also a new hoisting arrangement of larger dimensions. We were greatly disappointed in not being able to go down into the mines, as a trip down a shaft ninety feet deep and a walk through the four or five tunnels that are already from thirty to fifty yards long, and a view of the original home of the "Dusky Diamonds," would indeed be a rare treat, and something altogether out of the usual line of events. If it had not been for the fact that the old machinery was being replaced with new, we would have been allowed to take the desired trip downward and would thus have been able to write a more interesting and descriptive article.

A new horse power railway is being built from these mines to the dock, which will greatly facilitate business, as at present they are obliged to draw their coal for shipment on wagons to the boats, which is not a very convenient but quite an expensive way. If the proposed road from Bay City is built they will then have excellent facilities for marketing their coal either by rail or water.

The new Saginaw Bay Mining Co., recently organized with \$100,000 capital, has commenced operations about a mile southwest from Sebawaing, and are pushing work rapidly, as they calculated that they had only to go down about fourteen feet more at the time of our visit, before they would reach coal. They have bought from Daniel Heringer 248 acres of land to get the coal that lies under it, for \$8,000. One year ago this property would have been considered dear at almost any price, but the presence of a vein of coal makes it desirable property for the company. The Saginaw, Tuscola and Huron railroad will soon be converted into a standard gauge in order that the handling of the product may be facilitated.

A piece of coal weighing about twenty-five pounds was brought back with us and is now on exhibition in our office window.

Our ride over to Sebawaing was very enjoyable indeed, as the day was pleasant, the fruit along the wayside abundant and of a very fine flavor, and we were royally entertained at the new hotel of D. M. Houghton, formerly a resident of this place.

## Kept His Promise.

To die is landing on some silent shore, Where billows never break, nor tempests roar. Ere well we feel the friendly stroke, 'tis o'er.

We are in receipt of the Mt. Pleasant Democrat of which paper H. A. Miller is one of the editors and publishers. We notice in its columns an obituary upon the death of R. S. Toland, written by Mr. Miller, in which he says that over twenty years ago when he and Mr. Toland were boys they worked together in a printing office and grew to be very warm friends, and that during the time they so worked together they made an agreement that which died first the other was to write his obituary. The task fell upon Mr. Miller and he writes a very truthful and touching obituary. The above poetry headed his article.

## "I'm Going to Be Married, Ha! Ha! Mamma!"

The following marriage licenses have been furnished us by County Clerk Dawson for the week ending August 30:

William Kirkpatrick, Columbia.....	26
Julia Haynes, Almer.....	19
James C. Jones, Vassar.....	28
Minnie M. Kaskin, Vassar.....	22
Arthur Randall, Millington.....	18
Jennie Denison, Millington.....	22
William Gould, Vassar.....	17
Ellen E. George, Vassar.....	20
Anson D. Stuart, Arbel.....	26
Myrba Carrington, Arbel.....	16
Loren Z. Winkler, Tuscola.....	25
Anna Juana Barbara Grauf, Tuscola.....	24

For the week ending Sept. 6.

Harvey Dennis, Caro.....	20
Amelia Emma Bosley, Unionville.....	18
William A. Booth, Denmark.....	29
Mertie M. Andrus, Denmark.....	29
Otto G. Helmich, Unionville.....	24
Elizabeth Uhl, Unionville.....	28
Preserved Cooley Beemer, Canada.....	19
Gessie Dymand, Vassar.....	17
John W. Leuther, Fairgrove.....	24
Della Parish, Fairgrove.....	25
John E. Morse, Gilford.....	35
Jane Campbell, Gilford.....	32
John S. Addis, Akron.....	22
Martha Bull, Greenleaf.....	65
Lewis C. Hancock, Vassar.....	41
Eliza Knapp, Reese.....	39
Charles Covas, Akron.....	27
Hannah Clark, Akron.....	20
William Cummings, Wells.....	22
Ruth Smith, Wells.....	19

## Does Fruit Growing Pay in this Section?

Up to Sept. 1st K. S. Work and his brother have purchased between four and five hundred bushels of plums, besides a large quantity has been purchased by the merchants of Cass City, which goes to show that this section is adapted to fruit growing, especially the raising of plums. I do therefore recommend that farmers and all others interested in the cultivation of plums to prepare their ground this fall, and allow me to supply you with a good grade of trees for next spring's planting. Buyers are now here paying good prices for Fall apples and contracting for Winter fruit, which all goes to prove that, as fruit growing of all kinds increases in this section, a ready market at home will be the result. Again I desire to say to the public that I am fully prepared to furnish any and all kinds of nursery stock at very reasonable rates; special bargains to those desiring large orders. As I have had your liberal patronage for the past four years, I desire to extend to you my hearty thanks and hope for a continuation of the same.

Very truly yours,  
HENRY W. ROBINSON.

## During Fair Week

ONLY!

As a Still Further Attraction in My Store I Shall Sell My Elegant Line of

Jewelry, Silverware

And All Kinds of Time-Keepers at a

BIG REDUCTION!

Too Low For Direct Profit.

As an Advertisement

—I Trust That This Will—

Prove a Success!

For ONE WEEK ONLY, and then I shall again begin to live on a fair Reasonable Profit. A Bonified Reduction on

EVERYTHING IN MY STORE DURING FAIR WEEK ONLY.

J. F. HENDRICK,

THE Cass City Jeweler.

### The Death of Puck.

I  
Tear that Puck is dead, it is so long  
Since men last saw him; dead with all the  
rest.  
Of that sweet elfin crew that made their nest  
In hollow huts, where hazels sing their song;  
Dead and forever, like the antique throng  
The elves replaced; the Dryad that you  
guessed  
Behind the leaves; the Nafad weed be-  
dressed;  
The leaf-eared Faun that loved to lead you  
wrong.

Tell me, thou hopping Robin, has thou met  
A little man, no bigger than thyself,  
Whom they call Puck, where woodland bells  
are wot?  
Tell me, thou Wood-Mouse, hast thou seen  
an elf  
Whom they call Puck, and is he seated yet  
Capped with a snail-shell, on his mushroom  
shell?

II  
The Robin gave three hops, and chirped, and  
said:  
"Yes, I know Puck, and loved him; though I  
trow  
He mimicked off my whistle, chuckling low;  
Yes, I know cousin Puck; but he is dead."

"We found him lying on his mushroom bed,  
The Wren and I, half covered with snow,  
As we hoped where the berries grow,  
We think he died of cold, Ay, Puck is dead."

And then the Wood-Mouse said: "We made  
the Mole—  
The old, blind Mole—dig deep beneath the  
moor,  
And four big Dormice placed him in the hole."

"The Squirrel made with sticks a little cross;  
Puck was a Christian elf, and had a soul;  
And all we velvet jackets mourn his loss."  
—Eugene Hamilton in London Academy.

### NOT GIVEN, BUT LOANED.

"I cannot understand, my dear Al-  
trura, what could have been Mr. Ar-  
leigh's motive for coming out here to  
find us—several hundred miles from  
his home and place of business. We  
certainly never saw or heard of him  
until he called here two months ago,  
bringing letters from old friends of  
ours, and showing very plainly that  
his object was to become acquainted  
with you, and secure, if possible, your  
hand and heart."

"One he has certainly secured," ad-  
mitted Altrura, blushing, "and is in a  
fair way to obtain the other."

"But, my dear, have you any idea  
where or how he heard of us—or of  
you, perhaps I should say more prop-  
erly, as I, in common with other pros-  
pective mother-in-law, have no just  
right to count myself in as an object  
of special or unusual concern."

"Stop right there!" exclaimed Al-  
trura, throwing an arm around her  
mother. "You know very well that if  
Walter had been your own son, long  
absent from you, and returned at last,  
he could not have shown a deeper or  
more earnest interest in your welfare.  
In everything he has said in regard  
to our prospective marriage and re-  
turn to the city where he lives, he has  
counted you in from the first. But in  
reply to your question, I have not the  
remotest suspicion as to his reason for  
coming out here to look us up, as he  
evidently did, with the interest and  
care of one determined to find old and  
long-lost friends. I have tried in a  
careful and delicate way to learn from  
him when or where he had seen either  
of us, or what he had ever known in  
regard to us. The only answer I have  
ever been able to elicit that threw the  
very least light upon the subject was  
that he had once seen us both for a  
few moments, and when or where he  
would not tell me. He even begged  
me not to press him for an answer to  
that question, and on looking up at  
him I saw large tears standing in his  
eyes, his whole expression indicating  
deep feeling."

"The correspondence I had with my  
old friends in regard to him, at his re-  
quest," remarked Mrs. Morrison, "has,  
as you know, been very free and full,  
giving us the most positive assurance  
that he is not only an enterprising  
and successful business man, but a  
gentleman of irreproachable character  
—one who could easily have secured a  
wife without coming all the way out  
here to find and marry my daughter,"  
she added, smiling. "But he had some  
reason for desiring to find you, and I  
must be contented, I suppose, to wait  
until he is ready to explain the mys-  
tery."

"Well, mother," said Altrura, with  
another charming and happy blush,  
"Walter will be here in about ten days  
now, and our bridal tour, which I have  
left to his arrangement, will comprise  
our removal to the house that is now  
ready to receive us, and which, as I  
am sure from his description, will be  
much more like the one we had in days  
that I can only just remember than  
the one we have had here since the  
death of my dear father."

"We have never been really poor,"  
said Mrs. Morrison. "From your father's  
estate, after his death, I saved a  
little money, but seeing that it would  
be necessary for us to live under very  
greatly changed circumstances, I  
availed myself of the opportunity to  
purchase this place, and moved out  
here, where we have been living very  
comfortably for the last seven or eight  
years. Now, strangely enough, you  
and I are to return to the home of your  
childhood, and early youth, where I  
shall again meet my old friends and  
live among them, and feel a thousand  
times more at home than it would ever  
be possible out here in this western  
city. And all this is brought about in  
some mysterious way through the  
agency of one we never heard of, and  
who has been acting under an impulse  
that it has been impossible for us even  
to conjecture."

The marriage of Walter Arleigh and  
Altrura Morrison took place at the ap-  
pointed time, and was made the occa-  
sion of a most delightful, and at the  
same time, tender and affectionate  
blending of joy with sad regrets at the  
prospective parting from a mother  
and daughter who had endeared them-  
selves to a large circle of acquaint-  
ances.

They saw them, however, about to  
leave under the care and protection of  
one whom every one who met him was  
instinctively prompted to treat with re-  
spect and esteem, one whose com-  
mercial reputation was unblemished.

"Good-by, dear fellow!" was said on  
all sides, at the farewell reception  
which preceded the departure of the  
little party. "You have obtained a  
good wife, and she an excellent hus-  
band."

Having returned to her former home

Mrs. Morrison was so surrounded by  
her old friends, all of whom welcomed  
her back again among them, and con-  
gratulated the fair and happy bride  
upon being brought back by a gentle-  
man whom a considerable number of  
the young ladies who had long known  
him there would gladly have prevented  
from performing that errand.

The past history of her son-in-law  
soon inevitably became a subject of  
casual conversation between Mrs.  
Morrison and her old friends, among  
whom were some distant relatives.

He had been known to some of those  
people in early childhood while his pa-  
rents were living.

He had at that time been a prom-  
ising, well-educated youth; but when  
not more than 10 years of age, he had  
lost both his parents, also an only sis-  
ter. For several years after his be-  
reavement he had been in some meas-  
ure lost sight of, and it was un-  
derstood that he had become very  
poor, nothing whatever having been  
saved from his father's estate.

These stories, while listened to and  
pondered over with keen interest and  
sympathy by Mrs. Morrison, brought  
her no nearer to the mystery which  
piqued her curiosity, although they  
served, in an indirect way, to revive  
many half-forgotten memories of by-  
gone days.

"My dear," she remarked, in a pri-  
vate conversation with her daughter,  
some six weeks after her marriage,  
"the more I think about the matter,  
the more I am convinced that I at some  
time, when we were living here, and  
had money that I was accustomed to  
spare, in little acts of kindness, have  
rendered some service to Walter which  
has made a deep impression on his  
mind, while I had entirely forgotten  
it."

"That," said Altrura, thoughtfully,  
"affords a partial explanation of one  
of those half-hidden memories that has  
been floating around my mind ever  
since I first met Walter. I could not  
tell whether he simply looked like  
some one I had once seen, or whether  
I had actually met him in early life;  
but his face always had a familiar look.  
And as you know, I told you he ad-  
mitted that he had once seen me and  
you also."

"Well," said Mrs. Morrison, after a  
few moments' reflection, "we are so  
well acquainted with Walter now that  
I feel at liberty to talk with him in  
regard to that matter, and with your  
permission, my dear, I will speak to  
him alone—although I am sure he will  
not wish me to conceal anything from  
you."

To this proposition the young wife  
very readily agreed, and an opportu-  
nity for the desired interview soon  
occurred.

"Well, my dear Mrs. Morrison,"  
said Walter, in reply to the lady's in-  
quiry, which had been made directly  
or indirectly so many times, but never  
answered, "I will tell you the whole  
story. To you and to others, it may  
seem a matter of slight importance,  
but to me it was of serious moment,  
and the turning point of my life."

"You are already familiar with my  
history up to the time of the death of  
my parents—that of my father subse-  
quent upon the train of calamities that  
came upon him, and that of my mother  
and only sister which followed soon  
after, caused by the grief and distress  
of his loss and our misfortunes—leav-  
ing me at the age of 19 entirely alone."

"Within a few months, however, I  
began to gather strength and look  
around to see what I could do. I had  
no property to fall back upon. There  
was a little I might have saved had  
my mother lived, but after her death  
creditors came in and took everything."  
"I had a good education to start  
with, but of business I knew nothing  
at that time—in fact I had never earned  
a dollar by any direct effort of my  
own."

"I realized, however, that I would  
have to carve out my own fortune if I  
ever had one, and in spite of my igno-  
rance of any kind of practical em-  
ployment, it seemed to me as if I  
could certainly rush right in and do  
something by which I could more than  
earn a bare living."

"I started out for a western city to  
see what I could do there, but failed  
at everything, and returned discour-  
aged and utterly destitute."

"While thinking over what to do I  
recollected a man whom my father had  
befriended, and I remember also hav-  
ing heard that he was cold and un-  
grateful. I determined, however, to  
call on him at his place of business,  
and did so one morning."

"My appearance was extremely  
shabby, and my health very much  
impaired. I stated my wants and cir-  
cumstances to the man, and asked him  
for a loan of \$5. In reply, he threw  
that amount on the counter before me,  
and said: 'Here, take it, young man  
—not as a loan, for you will never be  
able to repay it—but as a gift, and the  
next time you beg go to the overseer  
of the poor.'"

"I did not touch the money—I could  
not have lifted it from the counter.  
The cruel taunt and sneer stung me to  
the heart!"

"Oh! oh!" interposed Mrs. Morrison,  
who had listened thus far with breath-  
less interest.

"I remember it all now. I heard  
every word of that conversation. But  
your face was turned away from me at  
the moment—in fact, I scarcely saw  
it. I instantly, however, made up my  
mind what I ought to do."

"Yes," said Walter, in a tone fer-  
vent with gratitude, while tears started  
to his fine eyes. "And you did it! As  
I passed by you going out of the store  
in a whirl of perplexity, distress, and  
despondency, not knowing what to do  
next—where to turn to find a friend—  
you slipped quietly into my hand a \$10  
bill, saying, in a tone that only I could  
hear: 'Take this, not as a gift, but as  
a loan, to be repaid when you are able  
to do so.'"

"At your side on that never-to-be-  
forgotten occasion," continued Walter,  
"stood a lovely little girl; and it  
seemed to me that the sweetest and  
most comforting feature of that kind  
act was the look of genuine delight  
which radiated her face and beamed  
from her soft eyes when she saw you  
hand me the money. In that instant  
both your faces were photographed on  
my memory with a fidelity that no  
lapse of time or change of surround-  
ings could ever efface."

"I did not know who you were at  
the moment, but I soon learned, and I  
took fresh courage from that time.  
With that \$10 in my pocket I found an  
employment that paid me from the  
start, and from that time on I was  
never out of money."

"I was absent, however, from the  
city on business that proved very suc-  
cessful; and when I returned, able at  
last to repay that loan in—what seem-  
ed to my grateful heart—a fitting man-  
ner, I learned that you had left the  
city, and I was unable to gather any  
definite information regarding your  
whereabouts."

"But another purpose had been  
forming in my mind during that ab-  
sence—one that added zest to my de-  
sire and effort to find you. That  
sweet young face, so full of earnest  
sympathy, had been before me contin-  
ually, and it had become my dearest  
wish that some day I might ask to  
have its brightness shed over me for  
life."

"So I followed up every clue I could  
discover, and at last, as you know,  
my search was rewarded. And so,  
dear madam," he added, as smiling  
and extending his hands he clasped  
hers, also outstretched, in earnest  
pressure, "you see how I have proved  
my gratitude, after all. I have repaid  
that gift by asking and obtaining a  
greater one."

"But one which has been gladly and  
cordially given," replied Mrs. Morris-  
son, returning his warm clasp. "And  
now let me call Altrura in that she  
may share in the pleasure and surprise  
of this little mystery, now so happily  
explained."

In a few moments more the happy  
young wife was listening with deep in-  
terest to a brief sketch of the events  
already narrated.

At its close she drew nearer her hus-  
band and laid her hand on his arm,  
which the next instant was drawn  
closely around her.

"How glad I am," she said, with  
earnest simplicity that brought tears  
to all eyes, "that it was you we were  
permitted to help, and that you have  
been the one to bring us home again.  
I think I must have known you loved  
me all these years, for from the mo-  
ment I first saw you it seemed as if  
you were the one for whom my heart  
had been waiting. That simple act  
has brought us royal interest; the debt,  
if such it were, is more than can-  
celed."

"Only canceled, darling," said her  
husband, drawing her to a close em-  
brace, "in a way which your generous  
heart has led you to adopt, by confer-  
ring upon me that greater benefit, that  
richer treasure, which makes me your  
debtor for life."

"No, Walter," she corrected him, as  
she nestled closer, "for that favor was  
not given, but loaned; and the love  
that brought me to you was not loaned,  
but given, and—with an arch smile—  
"for full value received."—*Family  
Story Paper.*

### Ailments of the Eyes.

There are a few every-day ailments  
which can be properly treated by an  
intelligent person without expense, and  
quite as well as by a physician. A  
cinder, bit of dust, or other foreign  
substance in the eye is the most com-  
mon. The involuntary practice in  
such a case is to close and rub the af-  
flicted member. This should not be  
done, as it only presses the irritant  
further under the lid, making its ex-  
traction more difficult. The first  
method may well be to pull open the  
lid, and give the tear, which is ready  
at hand on such occasions, an oppor-  
tunity to wash out the foreign sub-  
stance. If this fails, it is not always  
that a friend is present to turn back  
the lid and remove the offender with  
the corner of a handkerchief. Rail-  
road men, who are especially liable to  
injuries of this kind, have an almost  
infallible method of removing a cinder,  
which applies equally to any foreign  
substance. Draw out the upper lid and  
pass the under lid up beneath it, as far  
as can be conveniently done; then,  
while gently holding the lids in that  
position, blow that side of the nose  
next the injured eye two or three  
times, as strongly as possible. Nine  
times out of ten the intruder will have  
vanished, and if not displaced at the  
first effort, a second will almost in-  
variably succeed.

If the eyes have a slight discharge,  
indicating inflammation, bathe freely  
with warm milk and water (warm  
water alone is very good), with a dilute  
extract of witch-hazel, or some simple  
remedy of that class. Where the trou-  
ble is with the lids, sweet oil may be  
applied carefully, and the following  
lotion is highly recommended: One  
ounce of black-cherry water, to which  
is to be added one drachm of syrup of  
quinces and four grains of borax.

Where there is serious inflammation  
of the eye, a shade to shut out direct  
light, but which allows access of air,  
is regarded as much better than a close  
bandage; there should be frequent  
bathing, as above indicated, and  
physical rest and quiet will be found  
very beneficial. Where it is necessary  
to be in a strong light, use smoked or  
blue glasses when the eye is painful.—  
*Good Housekeeping.*

### Mount Tacoma.

By the new measurement the famous  
Mount Popocatepetl of Mexico, sup-  
posed to be one of the highest moun-  
tains in the world, is not quite so high  
as Mount Tacoma, the marvelous moun-  
tain that towers three miles into the  
air within sight of the city of Tacoma  
on Puget Sound. From the city Mount  
Tacoma is so grand and so vivid in  
every feature that it seems to be al-  
most within rifle shot. "How far off  
is the mountain?" a stranger was asked  
one evening when the sunset flush  
reddened the lovely peak of eternal  
snow. "It is farther than it appears, I  
suppose," was the answer; "but it is  
not more than two miles away." The  
mountain was sixty miles distant in an  
air line.

A trial in the harbor of Portsmouth,  
England, recently showed that a modern  
torpedo boat can mount any boom  
yet devised to protect a roadstead or  
harbor. The structure tested it was  
supposed would instantly stop and hold  
fast any boat attempting to pass it, but  
the boat, driven at full speed, went  
over it without difficulty or damage.

### FOR THE LADIES.

#### WHAT TO TEACH YOUNG WOMEN—NOT MANY WOMEN PRINTERS.

A Lady in Love with a Tramp—Harem—  
A Soldier's Courtship—Light Read-  
ing for Warm Days.

#### To My Love.

The torrent leaves the mountain  
And joins the crystal tide  
That flows along in beauty  
Till it meets the ocean wide,  
And, love, when thou art absent,  
The thought occurs to me  
That my heart's love is a torrent,  
And thy bosom is its sea.

The zephyr stirs the light leaves  
With a sweetly soothing sound,  
And the red rose, in its blooming,  
Sheds its perfume all around,  
And as I muse enraptured  
In this, my calm retreat,  
The south wind seems thy whisper,  
And thy breath the perfume sweet.

I see the ivy clinging  
Around the wildwood tree,  
And as I view its tendrils,  
This thought occurs to me:  
"Thy white arms are the ivy,  
Nursed by thy heart's deep spring,  
And my neck the wildwood monarch  
'Round which they closely cling."  
—F. S. SMITH.

#### What to Teach Young Women.

A mother writes to me: "What shall  
I teach my daughters?" This one im-  
portant and tremendous fact, my sis-  
ter: That there is no happiness in  
this world for an idle woman. It may  
be with hand, it may be with brain,  
it may be with foot; but work she must,  
or be wretched forever. The little girls  
of our families must be started with  
that idea. The curse of our American  
society is that our young women are  
taught that the first, second, third,  
fourth, fifth, tenth, fiftieth, thou-  
sandth thing in their life is to get some-  
body to take care of them. Instead of  
that the first lesson should be how, un-  
der God, they may take care of them-  
selves. The simple fact is that a  
majority of them do have to take care  
of themselves, and that, too, after  
having, through the false notions of  
their parents, wasted the years in  
which they ought to have learned how  
successfully to maintain themselves.  
It is inhuman and cruel for any father  
or mother who pass their daughters in-  
to womanhood having given them no  
facility for earning their livelihood.  
Madame de Staël said: "It is not  
these writings that I am proud of, but  
the fact that I have facility in ten oc-  
cupations, in any one of which I could  
make a livelihood." We should teach  
our daughters that work of any kind,  
when necessary, is a credit and honor  
to them. It is a shame for a young  
woman, belonging to a large family,  
to be inefficient when the mother and  
father toil their lives away for her  
support. It is a shame for a daughter  
to be idle while her mother toils at the  
wash-tub. It is as honorable to sweep  
house, make beds or trim hats as it is  
to twist a watch chain or embroider a  
slipper.—*Rev. DeWitt Talmage.*

#### Not Many Women Printers.

Women printers a few years ago  
were a standing menace to the trade,  
in the view of the men printers, and the  
question of their admittance to typo-  
graphical unions threatened to become  
a burning issue in the labor world.  
In this city, says the *New York Sun*,  
it was settled for the time being by  
the admission of the women to union  
No. 6, with the condition that they  
be not allowed to work  
for less wages than men. This  
handicapped the women heavily,  
for the trade is not one in which a  
woman can hold her own with a man  
on equal terms, but even at this it was  
not satisfactory to a large element  
among the men who objected to having  
women in the trade at all, and the  
trouble continually threatened to  
break out in new spots. Meantime,  
however, the matter has been sum-  
marily settled out of court, as it were.  
Women don't want to be printers any  
more. The introduction of the type-  
writer and the opening up of other  
lines of employment more agreeable  
and suitable for a woman seem to have  
relieved the female labor market of  
the greater part of the women who  
used to want to be printers.

There are not over three hundred  
women printers in New York now.  
One hundred of these are in the  
union. They work chiefly in large  
book printing offices, where the hours  
are easy and there is no rush.

A few are in the morning  
newspaper offices, working as dis-  
tributors in the afternoon. Women  
have worked as compositors on some  
of the morning papers, but the cases  
were exceptional, such as where a  
man died and his widow was allowed  
to take his case until she could get  
something better to do. It is thought  
that the number of women printers is  
decreasing constantly, in spite of the  
rapid growth of the trade. Men say it  
is a good thing, not only for selfish  
reasons, but because the trade, although  
generally classified as a light and easy  
one, is really too wearisome, too un-  
healthy, and in other ways unsuited  
for women.

#### A Tramp in Luck.

Mrs. Jane M., a wealthy lady,  
has lived in this village a number of  
years, writes a Dalton, Ohio, corres-  
pondent. Her husband died several  
years ago, leaving her a farm and a  
large amount of money. No one im-  
agined that she was of a matrimonial  
turn, as she was over seventy years of  
age and peculiar.

A short time ago a tramp by the  
name of Moore walked into the town.  
He was the proud possessor of thirty-  
seven cents when he landed, but he  
managed to subsist until he met the  
widow. They soon got acquainted  
and a sudden marriage was celebrated.

The old lady was completely infat-  
uated. All her life she has been the  
soul of parsimoniousness. She count-  
ed and kept every penny, but when

she married this crooked-eyed tramp  
was at once the master, and he told  
her how he could double her income  
by business investments. In all his life  
he had never possessed a title of the  
wealth which was his by this lucky  
marriage. He took a notion that he  
wanted a grocery, and walking into  
one of the village groceries, asked,  
"How much will you take for this  
place?"

A goodly figure was asked. "It is  
mine," he replied. He bought every-  
thing he desired, and the savings of  
the late Nathan M.—flow fast,  
After the grocery was purchased a  
Jew grocery drummer found him and  
unloaded upon him a big stock of  
goods at a higher figure than he could  
retail the same at.

A gentleman owed the blushing  
bride a note and he called to liquidate  
it. "Go and pay it to my husband,"  
she said.

"I don't know your husband, and I  
did not borrow it of him, and won't  
pay it to him," replied the man.

"You don't know my husband?" she  
asked. Well, the first fine-looking  
man you meet up the street is my hus-  
band; pay it to him."

"Madam, you are a fool," and the  
disgusted debtor moved away prompt-  
ly. The town is still laughing at the  
silly widow, who, with all her wealth,  
may yet die a pauper.

#### Recruiting for Harem.

The *Revue Britannique* contains an  
article descriptive of the training  
of girls for harems. Their education  
is begun at a very early age, children  
of from seven to ten years being usu-  
ally chosen for the purpose. The  
girls are then sent to a regular harem  
school, where they are educated and  
taught various accomplishments.  
Those intended for the sultan's harem  
are taught music and French; if, how-  
ever, as they grow older, they are  
found to be stupid or wanting in good  
looks, they are sold as slaves to the  
lower nobility. Girls from Persia and  
Afghanistan are in great demand, par-  
ticularly from the latter country. Cir-  
cassians generally supply the Turkish  
slave market, not only with their own  
children, but with girls who have been  
stolen in their infancy from Russia and  
the Roumanian provinces of Hungary.  
The gypsies, it is stated, up to the pre-  
sent time entice young children away  
from their homes and travel with them  
to the market of Top Home, where  
there is a constant demand for good-  
looking girls. Some few years ago  
these thefts became so common that  
the Hungarian government instituted  
an inquiry into the subject, and since  
then the trade has decreased, but is still  
carried on secretly to a certain extent.  
One of the rules of the sultan's harem  
is that when a slave has reached the  
age of twenty-five and does not meet  
with the approval of the sultan she is  
immediately removed and married to  
one of the court officials, whose  
taste is not consulted, but who ac-  
quiesces in the inevitable with truly  
oriental indifference.

#### General Grant's Courtship Days.

Mrs. Grant, in a conversation, re-  
cently said: "One summer day, when  
our family was living in Missouri,  
Lieutenant Grant, who had been atten-  
tive to me, called and asked me to set  
the day. I wanted to be engaged and  
told him it would be much nicer than  
getting married, a sentiment he did  
not approve. We were quiet at the  
house that evening and neither said a  
word of the secret. After supper he  
went back to the regiment, and a few  
days later General Taylor sent him to  
Camp Latuberty, in Louisiana. He was  
too shy to ask father, so he waited till  
he was stationed and wrote to him.  
Father never answered the letter."

"The next year he came back on a  
leave of absence, and I can remember  
just how he looked as he rode up in  
his new uniform. Father was going  
to Washington on business and we  
were all on the front porch kissing  
him good-by and stuffing his pockets  
with notes of what he was to buy.  
Lieutenant Grant asked for my hand,  
and he, in a hurry to get off, con-  
sented."

"During the Mexican War I was  
daily in receipt of letters. Some were  
written on drum-heads captured from  
the Mexicans, and others on sheets of  
foolscap, folded and sealed with red  
wafers. I read each one every day  
until the next one came, and then I  
laid it away in a little box. I have  
them all, but I don't think I shall put  
them in my book unless it is to be kept  
in the family. They are too sacred  
for public print. At the close of the  
Mexican War we were married."

#### The Fashions.

Serge dresses in medium checks are  
nice for climbing or exercise generally.  
A serge dress adapts itself to all the  
exigencies of traveling or roughing.  
The skirts are box-plaited, trimmed  
with soft suede leather.

A new style of umbrella has a mix-  
ture of linen with the twilled silk for  
better wear. These umbrellas look  
fully as rich as all-silk and wear much  
longer. The handles are in the best  
woods grown.

Ceylon flannel is much liked because  
it washes nicely. The soft wool of  
the filling almost hides the cotton  
warp, making a soft feel to the stuff,  
but giving it a strong body which  
stands washing.

Tiny table lamps of art glass are set  
at the four corners of tables. They  
are inexpensive and quite pretty.  
Silver-plated or gilt metal ornaments  
show off flowers to great advantage at  
tables.

Ginghams this season excel all pre-  
vious offerings in finish and colorings.  
They are so fine that it is difficult to  
distinguish them from summer silk.  
They come in stripes, checks and  
plaids.

Reefers and blazer jackets are made  
in silk, serge, or flannel and are the  
favorites for outdoor wraps.

### HEROISM OF MISS PARSONS.

An Army Nurse Who Is Frightened Neither  
by Heat Nor Disease.

Miss Louise Parsons, head nurse of  
a ward in Johns Hopkins hospital, Bal-  
timore, and acting superintendent of  
nurses pending the arrival of Miss  
Isabel A. Hampton of Canada, has an  
interesting history. Miss Parsons is  
one of the nursing sisters, a Nightin-  
gale nurse, trained in 1879 at St. Thom-  
as Hospital, London. Florence Nightin-  
gale, after the Crimean war, started  
this school of instruction un-  
der the name of St. Thomas Training  
School for Nurses. For service in  
Egypt during the Soudan war, Miss  
Parsons has been highly commended  
and handsomely decorated. She re-  
ceived from Queen Victoria the Royal  
Red Cross, which the queen, the  
princess of Wales and other members  
of the royal family of England wear;  
a silver medal from the English war  
office, and a bronze medal from the  
khedive of Egypt.

Miss Parsons, as described by the  
*Springfield Union*, is an Englishwoman  
of medium stature and active move-  
ment. She sailed from London for the  
Soudan March 3, 1885, and landed at  
Suez, from which place she had a two  
and a half days' trip to Suakim. She  
was stationed on the steam transport  
Ganges, fitted up as a hospital. The  
boat received its complement of pa-  
tients from the seat of war, wounded  
and fever-stricken. There were about  
four hundred on the Ganges when Miss  
Parsons was assigned to that post.  
During her stay on the steamer the  
ship was cleared of all who could be  
moved. They were transferred to the  
Iberia and sent to London. Suakim is  
said to be the hottest place in the  
world—so hot that flies cannot live  
there. The last popular belief, Miss  
Parsons says, is a mistake, for she  
saw and fought millions of flies here  
and all the plagues of Israel. Miss  
Parsons, with two other sisters, took  
back to England 400 patients on the  
Iberia and only lost four on the way.  
She returned overland to Brindisi and  
crossed the Mediterranean to Alexan-  
dria, whence she went to Suez by rail,  
passing the battlefield of Tel-Keber,  
where the Arabs in 1883 lost 5,000  
killed. The journey is described as  
terrible, on account of the heat. With  
three other sisters she was stationed  
at Suez, and received all sick forward-  
ed from Suakim. As soon as con-  
valescent they were put aboard home-  
bound ships.

It was intensely hot at Suez, and Miss  
Parsons had a thermometer, from ex-  
cess of heat, burst in her pocket. The  
hospital yard was gorgeous with beau-  
tiful flowers, but they had to be gath-  
ered before 4 o'clock in the morning or  
the hot atmosphere robbed them of  
their fragrance. In some of the  
marshes the men, suffering with dread-  
ful thirst, would drink water that had  
been lying in the sun for days. The  
result was always a largely increased  
number for the hospitals. She was  
herself attacked with typhoid fever at  
Suez suffered a relapse on the home-  
ward voyage on the steamer Ganges,  
and had a second relapse after she  
reached home. Miss Parsons sent her  
resignation to the war office before  
coming to this country. She came to  
the United States on a visit, but cir-  
cumstances caused her to remain long-  
er than she expected, and finally to  
accept a place in the Johns Hopkins  
hospital. She has never served in any  
other hospital in the United States.

#### The Coffee Tree.

The coffee tree is from six to four-  
teen feet high and the same tree bears  
for a number of years. The trunk is  
from twelve to eighteen inches in di-  
ameter, and when fully grown much  
resembles our own apple tree of from  
ten to twelve years' standing. Ordinar-  
ily the lower branches begin to

# SALLY'S HEROISM.

Golden Days.



**W**HEN Milton Bruce sold his property in Erie county, New York, and moved to Dakota, all his friends thought he had made a mistake, and their opinion was shared by Mrs. Bruce, who always delicate, shrank from the hardships and suffering attendant upon the pioneer life.

But Milton Bruce was naturally determined, and once decided upon a course of action, he was not easily turned from his purpose; and urged on by the flattering reports from that section, he had in due time settled with his wife and only child, Sally, then nine years of age, in the mining country of Colorado and midway down the side of one of these spurs they branch out at regular intervals all along the Rocky Mountain range, over the bare summit of which ran a rough trail towards a mining town beyond. He built his primitive cabin of rough logs taken from the belt of timber near by.

Into it Sally, now a girl of fourteen, and her mother were moved from a little mining town or "camp" in the valley on the other side of the mountain, seven miles away, where they had been staying, waiting for the establishing of their home.

The way over the mountain trail had been wearisome and full of peril, the road rough, winding up and on above the timber into the region of ice and snow; a crooked line, treacherous with many a chasm, growing fainter and fainter till lost in the perils of the pass at the summit, trailing sinuously along the height, and gradually dropping on the other side. From it a zigzag trail led away and down the long, broken slope toward the miner's cabin.

The pass could scarcely be called such in the accepted meaning of the term, as it is scarcely more than a flank in the crest of the mountain, flanked by giddy precipices of ice and rock, where the snow lies all the year and the winds are never still.

Over this way even the bravest miners dread to cross in winter save in calm weather.

The cable, staunch but small, contained two rooms, with a great rude chimney and fireplace of stones and mud at one end, over which the miner's wife and daughter cooked the frugal meals and sat around it on winter nights, listening to the wild winds which swept across the slope, driving the snow like white mist-clouds before it or hissed and roared down its wide throat.

The long trail, zig-zagging up the slope, possessed a fascination for Sally's adventurous spirit, and it was gazed at with keen eyes in all its tortuous windings with a wistful longing, till she knew every turn of the way.

After a while she sometimes accompanied her father over to the town, and once in summer even made the journey alone, so much confidence did Milton Bruce place in his daughter's ability to take care of herself. And this self-dependence and determined character stood him in very good stead later on.

The Bruces had been at the cabin two summers—summers filled with bright, cloudless days and cool, dewless nights, and now a second winter had crept down upon the bleak mountain-side with wind and storm and dark, lowering skies.

Mrs. Bruce had taken the last long journey, and was laid in the shadow of a great gray boulder upon which she had sat with Sally and knitted and planned wonderful schemes, or woven bright day-dreams of future prosperity and a happy meeting with the dear ones away beyond the sunrise.

Now Sally was left alone to keep the hearth warm and cheer the lovely man who still dived persistently at the rocky "drift," believing he would some time "strike ore."

But as the months had dragged on and no fortune had come of all his labor, the people of the town had given him well-meant advice to abandon his place and try another and more promising locality.

It has been a mild November, but toward the last of December there came heavy snows, and Milton Bruce, plodding about prospecting, as was his wont, in sheltered ravines out of the reach of storms, at length threw down his pick in the gathering dusk of the short day, his usually dejected face overcast with an expression hard to describe, and with anxious eyes peered into the snow-clouds far up along the long slope.

Heaven forbid that anything should happen to-night! he muttered, and long after Sally had gone to bed in the curtained corner of the kitchen that night, her father's restless footsteps sounded upon the rough floor of the next room.

Wearied at length, Sally fell asleep, while upon the mountain a mysterious, weird movement was going on under the murky snow-clouds, as if some giant hand were moving the whole vast field of snow and then as if hesitating to accomplish its terrible work.

It was the pitiless mountain monster creeping steadily and stealthily, it seemed, like a thief in the night, yet in trembling eagerness to spring

down upon the unwary sleepers below.

Now a deep, dull murmuring like the rush of water over rapids—a trunching, grinding sound, growing louder and louder—then a mighty roar filled the air, making the very mountain shudder, and the avalanche, born, perhaps, in the loosening of a simple lump of ice from the rocks or a tuft of snow dropping from some overhanging ledge, plunged down, tossing and heaving and hearing great boulders lightly on its white billows, snapping off isolated trees like reeds, and sweeping a broad path to the earth.

Then indeed did the little cabin quake and reel, and the sleepers wake in terror from the sudden shock.

What was it? Sally sprang up in her bed, her heart loudly throbbing in the silence which followed.

Then a cry from the next room made her leap from her bed and feel her way out in the deep darkness, through the door that swung strangely and could be forced but partially open, to the corner where her father lay.

Something dreadful had happened surely! Her hands groped over only rough logs and snow. She felt her way back with a great dread at her heart, and now with a dim candle above her white face the truth was quickly revealed.

One end of the cabin, had been crushed in by the slide, and the heavy logs had fallen in upon Milton Bruce. It was some time before Sally could even find her father in the mass of timber.

Frantically, and with almost a man's strength, she wrenched and pried at the logs, and her courage revived as some of them fell away.

But soon she had reached the limit of her desperate efforts. Try as she might, the logs that held her father down were immovable, and Sally wrung her hands in despair as, recovering consciousness, her father begged to be released.

With torn hands she again and again strove with the stubborn timbers till she fell down beside them.

It was all useless. She lay on the hard floor and thought it all over—this awful thing which had come to them in the darkness without pressure, and left them in a deeper darkness than even that of night—the suffering and despair they must undergo through all the long, slow hours, before kind death should release them.

It was too terrible for human endurance, and for a long time Sally was happily unconscious of misery.

On first recovering, it seemed like a horrible dream, yet there was the grim truth staring her in the face, and her father talking wildly beside her.

Could nothing be done? The snow might be ten or fifty feet above them. She did not know. But it would do no harm to find out. Sally thought it must now be day, and with feverish haste she peered into the solid snow wall at the ruined end of the cabin.

It was deep, for no light penetrated down through its white crystals. The windows, too, were dark as night. She ran to the kitchen. Was it merely fancy? The snow certainly had a bright look, as though the light were struggling to pierce it.

Sally's courage rose. She must make her way out, if at all, from the highest point in the cabin, and that was through the chimney. She gazed anxiously up its big, sooty throat. It really did look lighter than at the window even.

To think was to act with the brave girl, and in less time than it takes to write it, Sally, wrapped for a journey, was creeping and working her way up the rough stones, the fire-shovel in hand and her snow-shoes strapped to her back. When a little way up, the shovel slipped from her grasp and fell with a loud clatter to the hearth. Nothing could be done without it, and she went down after it this time tying it firmly to her arm.

Once at the top of the chimney a place was soon scooped out in the snow large enough for a foothold, and she began working her way upward, at an angle, as best she could in the darkness, like a mole, digging and bearing a tunnel for her body in the packed drift, the dislodged snow falling down the great chimney.

It was slow, weary work, and Sally would fain have given up in despair, had not the muffled cries of the sufferer below nerved her flagging energies.

But at length it began to grow perceptibly lighter; then the pale toiler could see to work. She was nearing the surface, and with a kind of frenzy she dug up, up, each stroke bringing her nearer to light and life.

Now she could hear the wind sweeping across the trackless snow; the sun-rays penetrated the thin crust above her head. A moment and the dazzling brightness fell upon her face.

The belt of timber, in the lee of which the cabin had been built, had saved it from being carried away or crushed entirely and buried to a great depth, for on coming to this resistance the slide had divided, the greater portion skirting the edge and passing down into the valley, sweeping a path clean to the stream.

It was long past noon, and there was no time to lose, so resolutely pulling her half-scattered senses together. Sally quickly adjusted her snow-shoes, and lightly and swiftly set off in the waning afternoon, up the white slope and along the zigzag trail.

It had already grown colder, and squalls of sleet and snow hung thick about the summit of the mountain, hiding the perilous pass she must cross, and before arriving to where the trail led into the road, the sun

had set and shadows began to creep over the slope. Then the strap to one of her snow-shoes broke, and more than a quarter of an hour was spent in making it serviceable again. She remembered, now, that it was nearly of the last time she had been out with them, and bitterly regretted the neglect of repairs.

Dusk was fast settling over the mountain, and what was worse, the squall, which had lifted a little, began to whirl the snow; and a bitter wind buffeted her about.

Slowly and cautiously she plodded on, keeping close to the ghastly crags which formed a broken wall against the sky above the rough road, stumbling on loose stones, clattering over bare ledges, plunging into deep hollows, and sometimes tripping with the clumsy snow-shoes, which seemed now such a clog to the weary feet growing numb with cold. On, on, crouching and clinging in terror to the naked rocks, hiding in sheltered niches for the furious blasts to spend themselves, till at last the storm-cloud passed down the mountain, the stars like a million sparks sprinkled the deep, dark sky, and a faint new moon, a silver bow, hung low above the crags.

Sally was near the pass, and she was very grateful for even this dim light. Taking off her snow-shoes, she again bound them to her back, and throwing herself upon the ground, clutched the bare rocks with chilled fingers, and crept shuddering, along the narrow road. She dared not stand erect for fear that the furious gusts always raging here would sweep her into the gorge below, whose jagged edge could be felt only a few feet away.

At last after what seemed hours to the girl, she was over. Her hands were numb and frost-bitten, and she had scarcely strength to bind her shoes. Emerging from the pass, Sally could now discern, yet mistily, the far, faint lights of the town glimmering in the valley below, which if she could but reach meant rescue.

Her mouth was parched with the panting breath, in her eyes there danced unsteady lights, and the lagging crunch of her snow-shoe sounded faint and far off to her dull ears.

Every moment she was in most imminent danger of falling into the numerous ice gorges which flank the way, but an unseen hand guided her steps in the right path, as it guides the bird's flight unerringly over the trackless space.

How Sally at last got down into the valley she scarcely knew, yet through all the wanderings of feet and brain there always remained the consciousness that in some way she must reach the lights; but as even these went out one by one in the cabins of the weary miners a feeling of desertion at last nearly overcame her.

She strained her dim eyes anxiously, and in the distance one single light yet glimmered. She steered her course toward it. It too disappeared, then came again, bobbing around like the will-o'-the-wisp, then settled down to a steady bright point.

Now the town was reached, and the cabin with the blessed light was very near. The rays flashed out through the dingy window upon a white hair with frosty hair about it, such a long long way it seemed to Sally to reach the door.

But the brave girl was soon in kindly hands, and news of trouble at Bruce's camp quickly spread throughout the little hamlet, for although Sally was unconscious a long time and unable to give any intelligence of the disaster, yet these hardy men, quick to respond to appeals for assistance, understood at once that nothing less than a question of life or death could have driven the girl to such a hazardous journey.

Everybody was astir. Lights flashed about the place, and a party of men set off at once with lanterns and implements to meet any emergency.

Milton Bruce was rescued but barely alive. He was brought over to the valley and faithfully attended by the miners' wife and Sally, after she had recovered. He had on the last day indeed seen indications of the presence of rich ore, which in time brought a fortune to him.

"And I owe it all to Sally," he said, "for had she not braved what no other woman would have thought of, we should have both miserably perished in that buried cabin."

## Clouds and Their Heights.

For practical purposes clouds are divided into four classes—cumulus, stratus, cirrus and nimbus. Meteorologists, however, recognize many differences of form in each class. Amerasia gives these ten principal varieties, with their mean height in summer at Upsala, Sweden: Cirrus (pure wispy cloud), 27,000 feet; cirro-stratus (thin, high, wispy or stratified sheet cloud of all ports), 27,600 feet; cirro-cumulus (fleece cloud at high level), 20,000 feet; strato-cirrus (a similar cloud to the cirro-stratus, but at a low level), 12,000 feet; strato-cumulus (extended lumpy cloud), 6,000 feet; cumulus (pure rocky cloud), 4,000 feet at base; nimbus (low rain cloud), 4,500 feet; stratus (pure sheet cloud), 1,900 feet.—New York Telegram.

## A Rich Hill.

A hill 400 feet high composed of copper, silver and gold, has been discovered in the Mexican state of Chihuahua. A river flowing on one side of the hill has largely uncovered the deposits, and many hundred thousand tons of ore are in sight. The ore assays from 3 to 4 ounces of gold and 40 to 60 ounces of silver per ton, with from 23 to 35 per cent. of copper.

# WAVERLAND.

A Tale of Our Coming Landlords.

BY SARAH MABIE BRIGHAM.

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CHAPTER XXI CONTINUED.

I could make no reply. I knew my mother's words had caused the thought. Her quick eye discovered the feeling, and silently she placed her hand upon my arm as though asking forgiveness. I reassured her by placing my hand upon hers where it lay upon my arm, as we stood waiting for Melvorne to sign the papers. At last the papers were signed, sealed and delivered, ready to be sent to the proper recording office. Miss Everett, the unknown governess, was now a rich heiress of noble birth. For myself I could not say I was glad. But for her, with her proud, sensitive nature, I was more than glad of her good fortune.

We went back to the hotel where we talked over the event of the morning. No one in the party seemed as merry as when we left the breakfast room. There was a deeper feeling than mirth in each heart. Melvorne had shown himself as a noble man in giving of his own to provide for his cousin, who had no claims upon him in any way except through the kindness of his heart. But he had tasted a joy wealth alone can never bring. He seemed well pleased with his discovery, and could not resist the pleasure of drawing comparisons between his new found relative and his remembrance of his mother. He could not remember his uncle, Stella's father, but could answer all her eager questions, about his old home.

I thought, as I sat looking at the Duke of Melvorne, that here was another side to his character. Truly

"The heart has many passages, Through which the mind may roam, But the middle aisle is sacred To the old, old home."

"Yesterday's doings were not on my list," said Mr. Lollard the next morning at breakfast. "Shall we continue our programme or mark out a new course?"

"Oh, continue," exclaimed Lady Irving, "I am so in love with Colorado that I want to see every noted place."

"There are dozens of them yet," said Melvorne. "Some I have visited when I have been here before."

"You went here before?" asked Lollard. "I thought we were all strangers in the land."

"Why, I told you yesterday morning that I wanted you to see my stock ranch not ten miles from here," answered Melvorne.

"I remember your speaking of your ranch, but I supposed an agent had bought it and held it for you," said Lollard.

A servant handed Melvorne a telegram. He read it, then said:



A servant handed Melvorne a telegram.

"I have a message calling me back to England immediately. But you can all remain and finish your tour," he said, looking wistfully at Lady Irving.

There was evident dismay in the camp. Our quiet was broken. We held a consultation. It was discovered that Lady Irving and Stella had rather return to England without, but Mr. and Mrs. Lollard decided to remain and finish their original plan and return home about Christmas time.

With many regrets for the unexpected call, and solemn promises for exchange of letters, we left Mr. and Mrs. Lollard and the glorious scenes yet unexplored, and started for Denver. From there we went soon on our homeward journey.

We passed through Kansas, that rich and beautiful garden of America, in the day time. Nature has done her part in making Kansas all that heart can desire. The Western portion is used chiefly for grazing. There, cattle by the thousands roam over the wild prairies that are covered with luxuriant and nutritious grasses. The great fields of growing corn and stacks of gathered wheat bespoke the beautiful harvests, while all along the line of railroad were prosperous cities which told of thrift and enterprise.

"Settling" called the porter as we stopped at a little station by the side of a large river.

"Where?" asked all the ladies.

"There on the hill," said Melvorne. "This is the geographical center of the United States. The river to our right is the Kansas, formed about a half a mile from here by the union of the Republican and Smoky-hill rivers."

"Are there any soldiers in the post now?" I asked of a gentleman sitting in front of us.

"Only a few companies now. But I believe General Sheridan is considering the plan of making it a cavalry school in the near future," he answered.

"This is the State that has for its motto, 'A school house on every hill-top and a saloon in the valley,'" said Stella.

"Yes, Miss, this was the first State in the West to make prohibition a live issue," said the old gentleman in answer to her questions.

"Has it accomplished any good?" I asked.

"Yes, sir," he said. "I believe it has done a great deal of good. It has made saloons unpopular. And any young man that has an ounce of self-respect will not visit them and thus violate the law of his State."

"Do you believe it will ever become a perfect success?" I asked.

"Yes, sir," he answered, "when public sentiment has been educated up to it, and we have the women's vote to help enforce it."

"Will that time ever come, do you think?" I asked.

"I believe it will. There is considerable agitation and public sentiment in that direction now."

In one way and another we were deeply interested in our journey through Kansas. The eastern portion of the State is a rich

farming country, with fine homes, beautiful groves, good hedges and bearing orchards. Large barns, fields and pastures indicate a variety of agricultural pursuits. The various breeds of live stock are equal to any in the world.

In Kansas City we had a little time to spend. And, having our curiosity excited by the description of the cable line of street cars we mounted the steps to the platform ready for a ride. The car travels up an inclined plane of about forty-five degrees with perfect ease.

"O, look down!" said Lady Irving, "it makes me dizzy!"

"What if the cable should break?" said Stella.

"We would land near the depot or down among the trolleys," answered Melvorne.

"No," said a man on the car, "those brakes between the wheels have clamps like great shoes which fasten on the rails, and can even lift the car clear from the track in case of accident."

"That is a protection then, aside from the cable?" asked Melvorne.

"Yes, sir," said the man, "the cable parted once, and the brake saved the car."

"Thank you," said Melvorne. "One feels greater safety in traveling when they understand the workings."

"Turning to come down, Lady Irving said: 'I feel as though I was sinking. How strange that we go no faster coming down than we did going up.'"

"It is like the belt to a machine moving equally fast at every point. The car is fastened to the cable, not running on it," explained Melvorne.

"We were glad to stand on terra firma once more. Then we went back into the great waiting room of the depot to get ready for our train."

"Such a hum of activity! Such a hurrying to and fro! Such anxiety for the trains! Such crowding for lunch, and such a disregard for everything but self, I never saw in all my travels!" said Melvorne.

"It makes me think of a hive of bees," I said, looking at the moving mass of human beings. "Where can they all be going?"

"There, our train has moved down," said Melvorne, and we gathered up our bundles, crossed the intervening tracks, produced our tickets, and took our seats in an elegant palace car. The quiet was a luxury after the noise and confusion of the busy waiting room.

In a short time we were speeding away towards the rising sun. On, on, we went with feelings of content and joy. Our little party was complete, the cars were comfortable, and the dining arrangements satisfactory.

"Chicago" rang out upon the air before we hardly realized it could be. As we left the train I said to Stella:

"How different things look to me now, little girl, that I have found you on my arm."

"Melvorne," I said, as we entered a carriage, "would you like to see Potter Palmer's residence now?"

"No," he said, laughing, "but we will rest at his hotel a few hours, however. Then if the ladies are not too much fatigued we will start for New York."

They declared themselves ready for the journey. I believe that they enjoyed it. Our active English ladies are not sickly sentimentalists who think the crowning glory of womanhood is to be thought an invalid. They are brave, pure-hearted women. They can be independent of the old oak, yet love and home are no less dear to them because of that independence.

What happy hours we spent on that homeward journey. Stella never tired of asking questions about her father's childhood home, and Melvorne seemed to enjoy picturing the old place. He would give the most minute descriptions of everything about it. At last, on a beautiful day in July, we were on a great ocean steamer bound for home.

One evening as we were standing on deck Melvorne asked:

"Loyd, do you remember the day I found you dreaming?"

"Yes," I said, "I think I do! I little thought then that I was seeking a friend, and I found that he had lost the one he held most dear."

"And did you expect to find us so far from home?" asked Lady Irving archly.

"No, my lady," said Melvorne, half playfully. "When I was in London I would not seek you for fear my sweet girl friend would be changed to a cold proud woman of fashion."

"What do you think now?" she asked mischievously.

"I think," he said, catching her in his arms, "that I shall hold you a prisoner until you name the day that I shall call you mine!"

"And I make the same demand," I said, bringing Stella to my side.

"We may as well present our flags of truce and surrender to our conquerors," said Stella to Lady Irving.

"Yes," said Lady Irving playfully, "We expected that some day you would become tyrants and use the conqueror's right to command; so we prepared our weapons of war ready to surrender with grace! At Silver Dell, my home in London, there will be a double wedding on the evening of the seventh of September, if you will agree to such a treaty of peace."

"Is that true?" I asked, kissing the lips I loved so well.

"Yes, Loyd, after meeting you in Denver, Lady Irving and I planned not to be married until our return to England. She made me promise to be married on the same day as she was at her home."

"Then, my little rogue, you had made these arrangements when I stridged you to set the day that evening in Manitou?"

"Yes, and it was fun for us when we met after our return from the evening ramble. Cousin James had asked Lady Irving the same question, and had urged a reply," said Stella gaily.

"Do you hear that, Melvorne?" I asked.

"Hear what?"

"Why, these mischievous witches had planned to make us wait until we were in England before they would yield their freedom to our wills," I said. "Do you remember that evening in my room when you were so blue, my asking you if you did not believe that they had some scheme against us?"

"Yes, I remember it very well. So you were going to carry out that plan if we had remained in America a year?" he asked of Lady Irving.

"Most decidedly, my Lord," she said, making him a mocking courtesy.

"Then I am thankful for that telegram."

"So am I, for now that the day is set, I have nothing to do to get ready to receive Lady Waverland at her new home," I said.

"I claim the right to keep Cousin Stella as my guest until that time," said Melvorne.

"No, I have a prior right to her for my companion," said Lady Irving.

After some debating Lady Irving won

her point and Stella was to remain at Silver Dell until after the wedding.

The voyage was a most delightful one, yet we were glad when it was ended and we were quietly seated in Lady Irving's spacious dining room. She had earnestly insisted that the first evening of our homecoming should be passed together at her home. Silver Dell is beautifully located on the Upper Thames not far from London. It is a grand old mansion, perfect in all its appointments.

It is always ready to receive its noble mistress and all her guests.

After dinner we spent a few hours talking over our plan for the future. It was agreed that Melvorne should attend to the business which had called him home and then we were all to visit Raven's Park together.

"Come Loyd," said Melvorne, "you are to be my guest while you remain in England."

"Thanks," I said. "I was dreading a lonely lodging after so much pleasant company."

It was late when we reached Blue Ridge, but the great mansion was brilliantly lighted. Lady Hortense had a gay party about her.

The following day we ran down to the city, and while Melvorne was attending to business I was traveling over again, in imagination, the mountains and glens of Colorado with Stella and Lady Irving.

When Melvorne returned we decided to visit Raven's Park the following day.

"We almost need our business manager to keep us posted on the day's proceedings," said Melvorne.

"I wonder where the Lollards are now," said Lady Irving. "Some time I am going back to finish the tour your telegram cut short."

"I am going too," said Stella. "I am not satisfied with our short stay in the new world."

CHAPTER XXII.—JUST DAYS.

We drove to the depot as arranged, ready for a visit to Raven's Park. It was a delightful day. Every blade and leaf quivered with the gentle breeze, and in the air was a hazy light very different from the wonderful blue of a Colorado sky.

About noon we reached the mansion, which through Melvorne's generosity, was now the property of Miss Stella Everett, grand-daughter of the earl of York. It had been built in the olden days when British peers were fond of palatial mansions. It stood in a park surrounded by a royal forest. As we walked up the avenue lined with majestic oaks and lindens, Stella said:

"Then this was the childhood home of my simple, loving father, who never gave me a hint that he belonged to the English nobility. He was content to live a life of usefulness among the humble tenant people, and tears rolled down her cheeks from thinking of the past."

"Yes, cousin, this was his childhood home," said Melvorne. "It was almost my home too. I have passed many happy hours here with my grandfather. He never tired talking of Charlie. It was his father's pride and joy until, in a moment of passion, that father had disowned his son and sent him away, henceforth to be a stranger from his home. I was the only one that my grandfather would permit to mention Charlie's name in his presence. I was so small when Uncle Charlie left home that I cannot remember anything about him. But I believe my grandfather was always sorry for his hasty action, and if it had not been for his ungenerous pride, he would have called him back."

"I fear you may regret your hasty action, Cousin James," said Stella.

"I shall never regret that; but I would like to add a clause to the transfer," said Melvorne.

"What would it be?" asked Stella.

"That this shall be your winter home, as it is near to Blue Ridge," said Stella, offering him her hand as a pledge for fulfillment. Then she turned to me, saying: "You agree with me in keeping this promise?"

"Most surely! I could not help agreeing to live in such a beautiful place," I said, putting her hand upon my arm, as we started to leave the fountain, where Lady Irving had been watching the little fishes, while we had been talking. As we entered the hall Lady Irving said:

"I think Stella and I might command quite a large circle of friends who would all much pleasure and enjoyment to all these fine arrangements."

"I am only too anxious to introduce the Duchess of Melvorne to a large circle of friends," said Melvorne.

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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.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1890.

Council Proceedings

COMMON COUNCIL ROOMS, Cass City, Mich., Sept. 5, 1890.

Regular adjourned meeting called to order by the president, J. H. McLean. Present—Trustees Schooley, Stevenson, Outwater and Marr.

Absent—Trustees Ale and Hendrick. Minutes of previous meeting were read and approved.

Seven bills of expense were read and as the majority of the committee on claims and accounts were absent, Trustee Outwater moved that the bills be laid on the table until next meeting. Carried. Trustee Hendrick here took his seat in the council.

Trustee Outwater moved that the resolution of Aug. 19, 1890, ordering a walk on the east side of Ale street, north from Main street to fair ground, be rescinded.

Yeas—Trustees Schooley, Stevenson, Marr, Hendrick and Outwater. Nays—None.

A new resolution was offered by Trustee Outwater that a side walk be constructed on east side of Ale street, commencing at Main street and running north to the fair ground.

The resolution was adopted as follows: Yeas—Schooley, Stevenson, Marr, Outwater and Hendrick.

Nays—None. Moved by Trustee Outwater that the council adjourn. Carried.

J. H. McLEAN, President. O. K. JAMES, Clerk.

New Ads.

Sale! Sale! Sale!!! 2 Macks 2 offer actual bargains in clothing, dress goods, etc., for the next two weeks. Read their large announcement on last page.

\$6,000 worth of clothing must be sold! So says E. F. Marr this week. Immense bargains are offered by him. His large ad. occupies one page of our supplement this week. Read it.

Attention, farmers! J. H. Striffler, the leading agricultural implement dealer of Tuscola county, has something to say that will interest you. Look his ad up, read it and profit thereby.

About quality, quantity and incomparable low prices on stoves and other hardware, J. L. Hitchcock has something to say in a change of ad this week. Peruse it.

During fair week J. F. Hendrick will sell his goods at a reduction to low for direct profit. He has as large a stock to select from as any house in the county and he generally does as he advertises. Read his ad. for yourself.

Who Bids? Who Bids??

Fred Lee will have an auction sale sometime in October.

E. R. Hunt will sell his stock at auction, at his farm one-half mile west and one mile south of Cass City on Saturday, September 24th. Easy terms are offered to purchasers. S. H. Striffler will officiate as auctioneer.

John Ballagh, living one-half mile south of Owendale, will offer for sale at public auction, on Tuesday, Sept. 16th, a large amount of stock and implements. Sale will commence at 1 o'clock sharp. A. A. McKenzie will do the talking.

An auction sale of stock and implements will be held at the farm of Lewis P. Muntz, two and one-half miles north and 80 rods west of Cass City, on Tuesday, Sept. 30th, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. J. H. Striffler will wield the hammer.

Henry Schell will have an auction sale of stock on Thursday, Sept. 18th. His farm is situated 1 mile south and two and one-half miles east of this place. A. A. McKenzie will be there at 10 o'clock sharp and commence the sale.

Absent Mindedn ss.

A story used to be told many years ago of a merchant who was peculiarly subject to fits of absent-mindedness. Once he was writing a letter, and thought absent-mindedly that he had forgotten his correspondent's first name. Turning to one of his clerks he said:

"What's John Jackson's first name?" The clerk, accustomed to his employer's peculiarity, replied: "John, Sir."

The merchant wrote the letter, put it in an envelope and was again at a loss to the same clerk he said:

"Excuse me, Charles, I've forgotten John Jackson's last name."

This story reminds us of the old woman who lost her spectacles and after searching the house for a half of a day discovered that she had them on her nose.

Industrial County Convention.

The Tuscola county Nominating convention of the Industrial party, farmers and laborers, will be held at the court house in Caro, on Monday, Sept. 29th, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m. The basis of representatives will be Patrons of Industry and Grange Delegates as elected by former notice. Each Alliance, three delegates. Each Industrial club, three delegates.

By order of committee,

M. H. SMITH, Wm. H. BROWN, D. P. DEMING.

MORTGAGE SALE—

Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the twenty-third day of June, A. D. 1888, and executed by Hugh McDermott and Catherine McDermott, his wife, to John Marshall and recorded in the office of the register of deed for the county of Tuscola and state of Michigan, in liber 61 of mortgages on page 275, on the 30th day of June, A. D. 1888.

That default has been made in the conditions of said mortgage and in the payment of the principal and interest due thereon and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of three hundred and nine dollars (\$309.) 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 eight day of December, A. D. 1890, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the front door of the court house, in the village of Caro, in said Tuscola county, (that being the place wherein the Circuit Court for the county of Tuscola is held) and that said premises are described in said mortgage as follows to-wit: The east half of the north east quarter of section eleven, in township number fourteen, north of range eleven, east of the 10th meridian, in said Tuscola county, Michigan, containing one acre and one-half (1.5) acres, more or less, and that said premises will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with the interest, that may accrue thereon after this date and up to the time of sale aforesaid, including the cost of foreclosure.

Dated September 10th, 1890. JOHN MARSHALL, Mortgagor. J. D. BROOKER, Attorney for Mortgagor.

PROBATE ORDER—

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office in the village of Caro, on the sixteenth day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety.

Present James M. Van Tassel, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Daniel A. Holmes, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Lucy M. Holmes, widow of said deceased, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate, and that administration of said estate be granted to herself, or some other suitable person. Thereupon it is ordered that Monday, the fifteenth day of September, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the probate office, in the village of Caro, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Cass City Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

JAMES M. VANTASSEL, Judge of Probate.

FORECLOSURE SALE—

Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the fourteenth day of July, 1888, was executed by Bertha A. Bailey to William J. Cooper and recorded in the register of deed's office in Tuscola county, and state of Michigan, in liber 61 of Mortgages on page 399, on the fourth day of July, 1888. That default has been made in the condition of said mortgage and the payment of principal and interest due thereon and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of sixty-one dollars and seventy seven 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 twenty-seventh day of October, 1890, 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 situate and being in the township of Akron, in the county of Tuscola and state of Michigan, known and described as follows: to-wit: Commencing at the north west corner of section eighteen, running thence east seventy (70) rods, thence south fifty-six and one-half (56 1/2) rods, thence west seventy (70) rods, thence north fifty-six and one-half (56 1/2) rods to the place of beginning, and being containing twenty-five 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.

Dated August 1st, 1890. WILLIAM J. COOPER, Mortgagor. T. C. QUINN, Attorney for Mortgagor.

DRAIN LETTING—

Notice is hereby given that I, L. W. Black, County Drain Commissioner of the county of Tuscola, state of Michigan, will on the 22 day of Sept. A. D. 1890, at the house of Chas. Tallmadge, on sec. 7, township of Novesta, in said county, at nine o'clock in the forenoon of that day, proceed to receive bids for the construction of a certain drain known and designated as the "Tallmadge Drain" located and established in the said county of Tuscola, and described as follows, to-wit: A drain on section 12 in township 13 N. of range 18 E. and sec. 7 in township 13 N. of range 11 E. and described as follows: Commencing at a point S 33° W 17.42 chs from the n e corner post of n w 1/4 of the s e 1/4 of said section 12 thence on said s e 1/4 of said section 12 thence S 88° E 3.88 chs thence N 26° E 2.88 chs thence N 89° E 1.18 chs, total 12.00 chs to a point on east line 0.40 chs south of the n e corner post, thence on n e 1/4 of s e 1/4 of said section 12 N 89° E 3.14 chs thence S 77° E 0.30 chs thence N 88° E 7.35 chs, total 20.09 chs to a point on east line 11.65 chs south of the n e corner post thence on n e 1/4 of s w 1/4 of said section 7 N 88° E 12.00 chs thence N 10° E 11.91 chs, total 24 chs to a point on north line 2.73 chs west of n e corner post thence on s w 1/4 of n w 1/4 of said section 7 N 26° E 1.7 chs to east line 4.33 chs n of s e corner post thence on s e 1/4 of n w 1/4 of said section 7 N 52° E 1.85 chs thence N 88° E 4.80 chs, total 27.37 chs to a point on east line 4.40 chs south of n e corner post, thence on s w 1/4 of n e 1/4 of said sec 7 N 88° E 19.92 chs to a point on east line 4.40 chs south of n e corner post, thence on s e 1/4 of n e 1/4 of said section 7 N 88° E 13.02 chs to a point on east line 4.40 chs s of north east corner post total length of drain 124.73 chs width of bottom 2 1/2 feet average depth 4.4 feet average width of excavation 9.4 ft, total width of ground required for the ditch and for the deposition of earth 14 feet on each side of above described line of drain. Reference is hereby made to profile of survey for a more particular description, which profile shows grade and width of bottom, width of surface excavation at grade stakes, (which are 8 rods apart) etc. Said job will be let by sections, the section at the outlet of the drain will be let first and the remaining sections in their order up stream, in accordance with the diagram now on file with the other papers pertaining to said drain, to which reference may be had by all parties interested and bids will be made and received accordingly. Contractors will be made with the lowest responsible bidder giving adequate security for the performance of the work, in a sum then and there to be fixed by me, reserving to myself the right to reject any and all bids. The date for the completion of such contract and the terms of payment therefore, shall be announced at the time and place of letting.

Notice is further hereby given, that at the time and place of said letting, or at such other time and place thereafter to which I, the Drain Commissioner aforesaid, may adjourn the same, the assessments for benefits and the land comprised within the "Tallmadge Drain Special Assessment District" will be subject to review. The following is a description of the several tracts or parcels of land constituting the special assessment district of said drain, viz: N 1/2 of s e 1/4 of sec 12 town 13 n of r 10 e, s 1/2 of r 12 of sec 12 town 13 n of r 10 e, s w 1/4 of sec 7 town 13 n of r 11 e, e 1/2 of n w 1/4 of sec 7 town 13 n of r 11 e, s w 1/4 of n w 1/4 of sec 7 town 13 n of r 11 e, n 1/2 of s w 1/4 of sec 7 town 13 n of r 11 e, n 1/2 of s w 1/4 of sec 7 town 13 n of r 11 e.

Dated this 9th day of Sept. A. D. 1890. R. W. BLACK, County Drain Commissioner of the County of Tuscola.

FARMERS, Now is Your Time!

-- To Buy --

Buggies, Carts, Wagons, Cultivators, Seed Drills, Harrows,

Yes, Anything the Farmer needs, at

REDUCED PRICES.

For the Next Thirty Days.

Remember I Still Sell the Enterprise and Halladay Standard Wind Mills. I will Exhibit on the Fair Ground, in Cass City, on

Sept. 24, 25, 26,

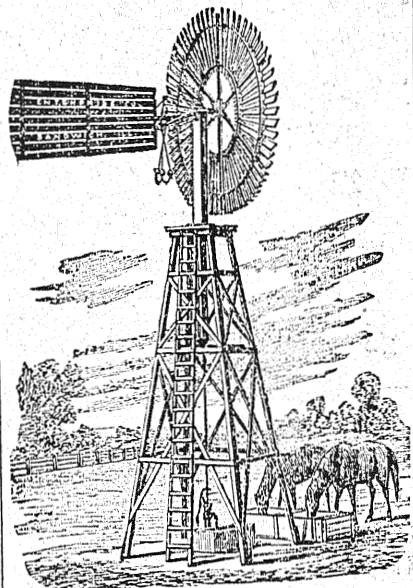
The Finest Line of

Agricultural Implements

YOU

Ever Witnessed!

J. H. STRIFFLER.



FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE!

—We have concluded to sell or Exchange our—

ENTIRE STOCK,

—CONSISTING OF—

Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Boots and Shoes, embracing a complete assortment of Ladies' Shoes made at the New Factory of A. C. McGraw & Co., and Warranted to be of Superior Excellence. WE WANT TO DISPOSE OF OUR ENTIRE STOCK, and will SELL or EXCHANGE it for Butter, Eggs, Greenbacks, Silver or Gold. Our reason for doing this is to make room for New Goods that are constantly arriving. A Large Stock of Dress Goods just received that are Sure to please you both in Style and price.

J. C. LAING, Cass City.

New Goods are Arriving at

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE'S.

Every Day. The boom has started, and we mean to show the finest line of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, GLASSWARE, CROCKERY, GROCERIES, & PROVISIONS &

GENT'S & FURNISHING GOODS!

Ever offered to the people of Cass City. We make no Fabulous presents when you buy a bill of goods, but we give you your moneys worth in

SOLID Merchandise.

Seeing is believing. Call and inspect our Stock. We know we can please you.

Farmers, We Want Your BUTTER and EGGS and guarantee you the highest market price.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

CROSBY Is Receiving His LARGE STOCK of BOOTS & SHOES.

EMPIRE. EMPIRE.

DRILL

For years our trade has been on seeders. We are now pleased to change is being called for, and the prospects are we will be called to furnish several car loads of Grain and Fertilizer Drills for sowing.

We have been looking for a first-class Machine and pleased to our many customers and agents that we have selected the "OLD RELIABLE EMPIRE". Established in 1854 in Shortsville, N. Y.

The Essential Principle of a Grain Drill lies in its Feeding Device and from the fact that so few give it the proper amount of consideration, it is almost always overlooked or passed by with the remark that "any drill will sow well enough." The EMPIRE has a Scientific Principle which is a wonder in itself: Feeding out in an equal time with the same combination of gears the Same Quantity of Wheat and Oats.

The EMPIRE is the only machine embodying the principle and has No Equal in the World, and if our 20 years experience has gained us any knowledge or placed us in a position to be competent judges we are ready to rest our reputation and guarantee on the EMPIRE as the LEADER and will guarantee all purchases satisfactorily. Call on us or our Agents and examine the Machine. The Terms are Liberal and easy Payments. Write for Catalogues at once.

ANDERSON & CO.,

PORT HURON, MICH.

DRILLS

EMPIRE. EMPIRE.

Howe & Bigelow

—Don't Claim to Give Goods Away or Make—

Great Reduction Sales.

—But Sell all the Year Round at a Fair Margin a General Line of—

HARDWARE, MACHINE OIL, BELTING LACE, AINTS & OILS, GAS PIPE, TINWARE, STOVES, & PUMPS.

We Have Just Secured the Services of our Former Tinner, MR. J. KLINE, and are now Prepared to Any Kind of Job Work.

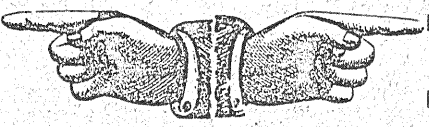
RAVETROUGHING & A SPECIALTY.

# \$6,000 WORTH OF CLOTHING MUST BE SOLD!

E. F. Marr, the King Clothier of Tuscola County again to the Front. I now offer the Greatest Inducements ever offered to the Public, in my first Great

## CLOSING OUT SALE!

My Goods are all New and Nice and the whole stock is large and complete and Must be Sold. This is a RARE CHANCE to secure goods at Slaughtered Prices. Most sales occur in the dull part of the season when people are not prepared or do not need the goods. The fall and winter seasons are now coming and we all must buy Clothing.

This is no Advertising Scheme  I Mean Business!

Everything will be marked in plain figures so the public will not be deceived

### In Men's Suits.

My line comprises over 500 Suits. Everything from a Cheap Cottonade to a Fine Imported Worsted in all the Modern Styles and Patterns. In all of these the Prices have been Greatly Reduced so as to Secure their Immediate Sale. Those wishing to Purchase Should Come Early while the Line is Complete.

### Youths' Boys' and Children's Suits.

I have the Reputation of Carrying the Largest Line of any House in the County. Everything has been Marked Down Regardless of Cost. THEY MUST BE SOLD!

### In Pantaloons.

Is where the Knife Struck Deepest and the Great Pile of Pants in my Store Fairly Groan under the Great Depression of Prices. Come and get a good pair of Woolen Pants for \$1.00 worth \$2.50. The Best \$1.00 Overall, double faced and Warrented, for 80 cents. Think of It!

### In Overcoats.

I have the Largest Stock in Cass City. Over 400 from the Best to the Cheapest; all sizes, colors and shapes. This Great Cyclone has Struck them Square and knocked the Bottom completely out of the Prices. It will astonish you. It is a Mean Man indeed who will freeze this Winter when he can get a Coat so Cheap at Marr's.

### In Hats and Caps.

I always have been the Headquarters, and I have now an Endless Variety of all the Shapes and Styles, from the Dude's Derby to the Cowboy's Mexican Palermo; from the high-topped Tama to the common Slouch Hat. In this line the Prices have Fallen Flat. 50 cents will buy you a Good Stiff Hat worth \$1.00. Two cents will buy a Good Straw Hat.

### In Underwear.

In this line Never Before have I had such Desirable Goods. THEY ALL MUST GO. Prices no Object. Enquire for Marr's Best.

I also have a Complete Line in Hosery, Trunks, Valieces, Neckwear, Mittens and Gloves, Suspenders and everything that goes to make up a First-Class Clothing Store. Lumbermen's Goods, such as Mackinaw and all heavy goods, have always been a Speciality, and now the Whole Line will be sold at

 SACRIFICING PRICES! 

Call in and see for yourself, that you may say as did the Queen of old, "The Half Has Never Been Told." To my friends and patrons I wish to say I am not making this sale with the intentions of going away; my business relations with you have always been agreeable. I am quite satisfied to make Cass City my home. I feel very grateful for past favors and shall endeavor in the future by honest and upright dealing to merit your confidence and respect.

I Am Yours Respectfully,

A red flag will be displayed during the continuance of the sale. Store first door west of the Postoffice or east of Cass City Bank.

E. F. Marr.

# SUPPLEMENT.

DID YOU HEAR

## The News?

## Finkle & Martin

—Are now Selling—

FARMING TOOLS,  
HARDWARE,  
VARNISHES,  
PAINTS,  
OILS, ETC

—OF THE—

## BEST MAKE

—AT—

## PRICES

That will Astonish you. They wish to inform you that they have secured the services of a

## Good Tinner

And are now Prepared to do all kinds of work in that line on the Shortest notice, when in need of anything in the line of

## REPAIRING

Give us a Call.

## FNKLE & MARTIN,

GAGETOWN, - MICH

### "I'm Just Going Down to the Gate"

and 86 other Popular Ballads, in book form, size 8 1/2 of Sheet Music. Sent, post-paid, for ONLY FOUR CENTS. Stamps taken AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO. 8800 Fairmount Ave., Philadelphia Pa.

### Governmental Paper.

Authorities in the treasury department say that the greatest difficulty counterfeiters meet with in the imitation of United States paper money is found in the peculiar paper used by the government, which has silk fibers running through it. You can pull these silk fibers out of one of Uncle Sam's notes without injuring it; but if you split a counterfeit in two you will find any silk fibers that may be in it simply laid between two films of paper, and they will not pull out at all. The making of this paper is a government secret, and is conducted at Dalton, Mass., under the eye of treasury experts.—Washington Star.

### A Foolish Question.

Bobby—Pa, are you very busy to-night?

Father—Well, I'm just reading the paper, Bobby. What is it?

Bobby—There's a race of little people called Pigmies, isn't there?

Father—Yes.

Bobby—Well, pa, when they grow up are they Hogmies?

Father—Bobby, you can go to bed at once.—Munsey's Weekly.

### A Menu Card to Eat.

A confectioner has placed on the market a menu card made of sweetened dough rolled out very thin. The bill of fare is printed on this in ink made from colored sugar. Having ordered the dishes you want, you amuse yourself while waiting for them by eating the bill of fare, which acts as an appetizer.—Philadelphia Record.

### Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

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

FOR SALE BY Fritz Bros.

### Blood Poison Cured.

I was troubled for years with a Blood Poison in its very worst form. I was treated by the very best physicians of Louisville, Ky., and Evansville, Ind., but they failed to benefit me in any way. A few bottles of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) cured me sound and well. This was over four years ago, and there has been no return of the disease since, or any symptoms of it. I have recommended it to others for blood poison, and in every case they were permanently cured.

D. H. KAIN, Mt. Vernon, Ill.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

### Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtin, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her Lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her Druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own house work and is as well as she ever was.—Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at Fritz Bros.' Drug Store, large bottles 50c. and \$1.00.

### An Apt Reply.

A well known Danish actor had recently an order conferred upon him. On the day of reception he presented himself at court to thank the king for the distinction. A large number of gentlemen were assembled in the ante-room awaiting admission, and as the room was very draughty the actor, who had just recovered from a severe cold, craved permission to keep on his hat. This was granted, and our comedian took a seat in one corner and silently rehearsed his part for the evening. At last the equerry in waiting called out the name of the actor, who, forgetting he had already donned his hat, quickly snatched up a tall shiner from a window ledge, and thus equipped entered the audience chamber. The king, astonished at the extraordinary apparition, burst into a hearty laugh, while the actor was dumfounded at this exhibition of hilarity on the part of the monarch.

"My good friend," the king said at length, "you have afforded me plenty of amusement before today. Excuse my saying that I can quite understand your keeping a hat on your head, but what is the use of the other which you carry in your hand?"

"Ah, your majesty is right, as always," replied the artist, as with a gesture of alarm he put his hand to his head; "two hats are most certainly too many for a man who has lost his head."—Kieler Zeitung.

### Where Are Our Historic Funny Men?

Where are our historic funny men? We do not know of them, or if we do we are antiquarians who search for the anomalies of a past time. There must have been laughter in the Revolution. There must have been joy 'way back in the stern days of the sterner Puritans. There must have been some quick witted New Englander who saw the funny side of Winthrop and recognized the humors of John Endicott's bigotry. Was there no one in the continental congress who ever made a joke except that grewsome one about the gallows and hanging which greeted the signers of the Declaration? Was Gouverneur Morris the only man who had enough of the courage of good fellowship to slap George Washington on the back? Did no one jest while the constitution was being framed by those solemn old gentlemen whose lips seem never to have parted in a smile?—Harper's Weekly.

### Before We Turn to Dust.

How long will a human body remain in the earth before it decays until it cannot be distinguished from the surrounding clays is a question as yet undecided by the scientists. Much depends upon the character of the soil and the different elements of which it is composed. In countries abounding in limestone, or, again, in regions thoroughly saturated with alkaline waters, human flesh will retain a natural color and firmness for an indefinite period of time. The bogs of Ireland have yielded up bodies fresh and natural as life that had been buried in their slimy depths for centuries. It is said to be an historical fact that the bodies of three Roman soldiers were found in a peat bog on the Emerald Isle in the year 1569, A. D., fresh and life like, although they had been buried almost sixteen centuries.—Exchange.

24, 25 and 26.



Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight, generally slip off the feet.

THE "COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO. make all their shoes with inside of heel lined with rubber. This clings to the shoe and prevents the rubber from slipping off.

Call for the "Colchester" "ADHESIVE COUNTERS."

—AT RETAIL BY—

J. D. CROSBY

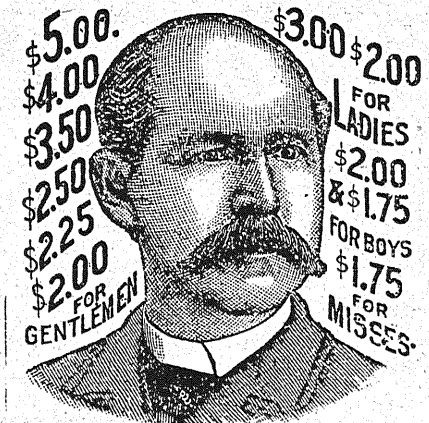
—AND—

J. L. HITCHCOCK,

Dealers in Boots and Shoes,

CASS CITY.

CAUTION W. L. Douglas Shoes are warranted, and every pair has his name and price stamped on bottom.



## W. L. DOUGLAS

### \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Fine Calf and Laced Waterproof Grain. The excellence and wearing qualities of this shoe cannot be better shown than by the strong endorsements of its thousands of constant wearers.

\$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, an elegant and stylish dress shoe which commends itself.

\$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt. A fine calf shoe unequalled for style and durability.

\$3.50 Goodyear Welt is the standard dress shoe, at a popular price.

\$3.50 Policeman's Shoe is especially adapted for railroad men, farmers, etc.

All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

### \$3 & \$2 SHOES FOR LADIES.

have been most favorably received since introduced and the recent improvements make them superior to any shoes sold at these prices.

Ask your dealer, and if he cannot supply you send direct to factory enclosing advertised price, or a postal for order blanks.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

J. D. CROSBY - Agent.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

BROOKER & WICKWARE.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1890.

Professional Cards.

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

HENRY C. WALES, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Insurance Agent, Etc., Office over Hunt'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. Also auctioneering.

DR. N. MCCLINTON, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucheur. Graduate of Vic. University 1863. Office first door over Felt's drug store. Specialties—Diseases of women, and nervous debility.

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

Lodges.

I. O. O. F. Cass City Lodge, No. 204, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited. W. B. FREDMORE, N. G. D. McGLIVARY, Secretary.

K. O. T. M. Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the first Friday evening of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited. H. C. WALES, RECORD KEEPER. JAS. O'WATER, COMMANDER.

Tyler Lodge. TYLER LODGE, No. 317, F. & A. M., will hold its regular communications for the year 1890 in the Masonic hall on Saturday evenings on or preceding the full moon of each month. The following are the dates: Jan. 4, Feb. 1, Mar. 1, Apr. 5, May 3 and 31, June 24, (St. John) June 28th, July 25, Aug. 23, Sept. 27, Oct. 25, Nov. 20, Dec. 22, (election of officers) Dec. 27, (St. John).

EXCHANGE BANK.

E. H. PINNEY BANKER. RESPONSIBILITY, \$30,000.

Commercial Business Transacted. Drafts available Anywhere in United States or Canada sight and sold. Accounts of Business houses and Individuals Solicited. Interest Paid on time Certificates of Deposit.

A. H. ALE, Cashier. Pinney's new block, Main St., Cass City.

CORRESPONDENCE

CARO.

Fred Slocum spent Sunday in town.

T. P. Zander was in Cass City Monday.

C. Quinn was in Cass City Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. R. Himelhoch was in Detroit the greater part of last week.

Frank Mallory is conducting the drug business of D. A. Horner & Co., this week.

G. A. Slocum was in Bay City Wednesday attending the Democratic convention.

F. A. Pool has been ill for the past week but is again at his old place of business.

Judge VanTassel and wife were in Detroit last week, attending the exposition and visiting relatives.

Misses Ada Theobald and Louisa Evans returned Friday from a week's visit in Detroit and vicinity.

Stone work of the large culvert at end of State street is finished. Permanent bridge will be built.

and gave an unusual fine open at Tuesday evening. Caro can be the best band in the thumb of an.

The family of County Clerk Dawson are recovering from a severe battle with the fever, three of the family having been sick at one time.

Rev. Bitler, the evangelist, is holding forth at the Methodist church every evening. The attendance is large and converts numerous.

The large boiler iron tubes to be used are covered gutters across Main street are being placed in position.

Prof. Camp has his blooded colt trained to drive without bridle or lines and his exhibitions of the animal fully prove Mr. Camp's ability as a horse trainer.

Deverux and Allens great comedy company held forth at the opera house Monday night. The show was a sell, and a poor one at that is the verdict of all attending.

The board of directors of the Caro fair have everything in readiness and the indications are that a large number of entries will be made in every class. The speed contests will be a particular feature.

There seems to be considerable negotiating between the officers of the Cass City fair and the Caro band. We are unable to learn what the result has been but should the band go to Cass City it is quite probable that a large number of citizens will accompany them.

The fruit evaporating works are now running with a capacity of some 200 bushels per day. The old school house has been secured as a store house and the works are being pushed to their utmost capacity.

OWENDALE and CREEL.

George Taylor visited Cass City Monday.

Christ Toynt has leased the Burk farm for the next year.

Morris Wilson has arrived home from the north part of the state.

Miss Maggie McKinnon returned to Pontiac on Wednesday last.

Wm. Buress made East Dayton a flying call Tuesday last, on a horse deal.

Archy Crawford will wield the rod in school district No. 1, for the next six months.

Joseph McKee returned home from Manistique Wednesday last. Joe is looking well.

Dan Person purchased a pair of mares from Nicker Bros. last week, for the figure of \$150.

Joseph McKee bought the corner forty at Creel, from John Ballagh Friday last, for \$700.

Adam Davidson and L. Burke exchanged teams on Friday last. Adam can now push on the lines for a while.

Our base ball team will play a return game with the Elmwood boys on Saturday next. Wonder who will pay for the supper.

John Annin, of Kingston, bought quite a lot of stock in this vicinity last week. He shipped at Gazetown on Saturday noon for Buffalo.

John Ballagh will have a great credit sale on Tuesday the 16th. Come one and all and secure a bargain, as there will be no reserve on anything, as he is retiring from farming here.

ELLINGTON.

The fine weather continues. Farmers continue to plow for wheat. A good many pieces of wheat look green.

Quite a number of Ellingtonites visited the exposition at Detroit last week and the week previous.

James W. Cleaver is putting the whole of the Hatch forty, formerly belonging to John May, into wheat.

Irvin Hutchinson arrived home from Pott's camp last week Friday night and will remain through this week.

Andrew J. Turner, I learn this Tuesday morning, is quite sick. Do not know the cause of his sickness.

We notice William Campbell, of Cass City in Ellington on business Tuesday. It looks natural to see him around.

A young man by the name of Warren, from Fairgrove, has taken the school in district No. 2, of Ellington, for the ensuing year.

Mr. Sheldon, of Elmer, is threshing with his machine in Ellington to-day (Tuesday) for Mr. Van DeVort, on the Peck farm.

News is rather scarce this week, perhaps there will be more next week. Somebody get married or something as good will turn up to chronicle.

The old bridge near Amy Clay's residence, having become unsafe, is being replaced this week with a new one. Dirt is being filled in on each side.

Our new bridge over White Creek cost us as follows: The Iron Bridge Co., \$780; Vincent, Dutcher and Stitts abutments, \$500; filling approaches, Wright and Sons, \$30; total, \$1,310.

Luella Gould, who was unfortunate enough to fall from the stoop of her brother's store last week and dislocate her right shoulder. Dr. Carey thinks that she hurt herself inwardly somewhat besides.

GAGETOWN.

Miss Mary Williams was home from Unionville Monday.

Will Come got stung by bees Sunday and was poisoned so bad that he will be laid up several days.

Pretty near a frost Monday night, if not quite.

Miss Nora Demonyan is home for a rest.

J. Ager, of Novesta, was in town Tuesday on business.

Miss May Miles has returned to her home at East Jordan.

George Carolan has got a tenant for his house.

Rev. Mr. Gray, of Bay, is the Methodist minister sent to this charge.

Wm. S. Wilson took in the Detroit fair last week.

Charlie Williamson, of Grant, left Monday for Battle Creek to attend college.

Charlie Carr, of Frenchtown, is now clerking for A. C. Young & Co.

T. C. Maynard and wife were visiting friends in Caro last week.

Mr. Sigler is having a cellar put under his house.

Father P. Flenings, of Marshall, Mich., who takes Father Ternes place, came last Friday.

Judd Brown made a flying trip home Monday, returning to Oxford Tuesday morning.

R. S. Brown and F. Wicksizer went to Sebawaing Tuesday on business.

Mrs. E. Robertson's health is failing fast. She has had a very bad week of it.

John Mullen's mother was buried Monday.

DENTISTRY.

I desire to say to the people of Cass City and vicinity that in connection with my eight years' experience in dentistry I have just completed two practitioners courses in Chicago schools of dentistry; one with Drs. Haskell & Stout and one at Chicago college of Dental Surgery, both of which I have certificates to show, and invite you to give me a call when in need of dental work. My prices are reasonable and work guaranteed satisfactory.

I would say here that Dr. Haskell is known as one of the best Prosthetic dentists in the world, with about 40 years of experience.

Office in front rooms over Postoffice. I. A. FRITZ, DENTIST.

ENCOURAGE

Home Industry

—By Buying Your—

SPRING and LUMBER WAGONS

—OF—

H. S. WICKWARE

Each wagon is of my own make and sold under a guarantee.

I also keep in stock the

OVID BUGGIES

—AND—

Road Wagons.

On which I Defy Competition. REPAIRING neatly executed on short notice.

BLACKSMITH SHOP in connection.

When in the city give me a call, see the work and get my prices.

H. S. WICKWARE.

A. A. McKenzie,

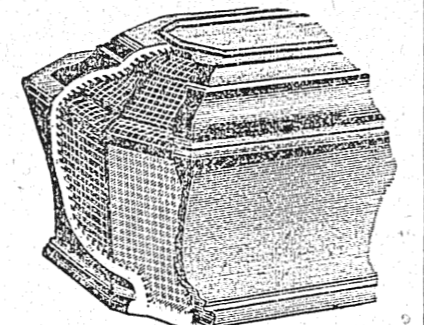


UNDERTAKER

And Funeral Director.

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

INDESTRUCTIBLE BURIAL CASKET, (CEMENT.)



The expense of the above Casket is but a trifle more than that of a wood Casket.

FOR SALE, VERY CHEAP.

—AND ON THE—

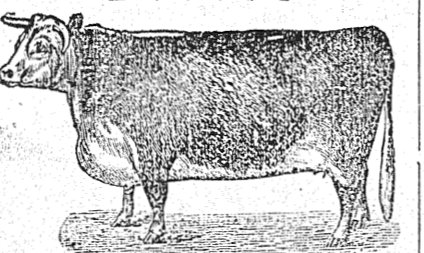
Most Liberal Terms!

The east half of southeast quarter of section 36, township 14 north of range 12 east. The land is going to be sold and the buyer will get a bargain. Write or call on

A. T. SLAGHT & CO.

CARO, - - - MICH!

Central - Markt - Markt,



J. H. WINEGAR, Proprietor.

Recently refitted throughout with all the latest conveniences. Finest Market in the city.

TRY - OUR - CUTS - AND - SLICES.

McDougall & Co. McDougall & Co.

\*\*\*\*\*

DOWN GOES THE PRICES

ON

CLOTHING!

\*\*\*\*\*

Until Further Notice We Offer EVERYTHING in CLOTHING at Prices That Will Astonish You!

\*\*\*\*\*

SUITS.

Come and See our Display of Mens', Boys', Youths' and Children's Suits

\*\*\*\*\*

PANTS.

Largest Stock, Best Goods and Lowest Prices of any house in Cass City. Come while the Stock is Fresh.

\*\*\*\*\*

HATS.

All the Latest Styles in Hats, Come and be Convinced of the Fact that this is the Place to Buy Everything in the line of Hats. We have them from Boys 25 centers up.

\*\*\*\*\*

UNDERWEAR.

Oh Boys, they're Dandies! Do not Fail to See what We have to Offer. Our 50c. Shirts and Drawers are dandies. Our 75c. shirts and drawers can't be beat. Our \$1.00 shirts and drawers sell at first sight.

\*\*\*\*\*

Complete stock of Lumbermen's supplies, such as Kersey Pants, Mackinaw Shirts, Jackets, Socks, Jersey Shirts and at Prices that will cause you to Buy at first sight.

\*\*\*\*\*

Our Stock is all New and Complete!

NO OLD GOODS TO PUSH!

EVERYTHING FRESH!

In addition to what we have named above we have a

Full Line!

Of White and Flannel Shirts, Ties, Collars, Gloves, Hosery, Etc.

McDougall & Co., Cass City

# Cass City Enterprise.

BROOKER & WICKWARE, Pubs.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

Mr. DEFEW notes as an interesting characteristic of the queen that "her face lights up when she smiles." But this is a common trait in all faces. Every one's face lights up when he smiles, and even when he is asked to smile.

That important rule of table etiquette that one must not eat with his knife is strictly enforced by the sultan of Turkey. Neither that potentate himself nor the inmates of his palace eat with a knife. They eat with their fingers.

According to high military authority "the men who saved the country were the men who carried the muskets." There are more than 2,000,000 musket-carriers. How many of these have their faces on the currency? Not one. Let us have the portrait of a private, then, on a silver note.

Bob INGERSOLL says that he has no superstition except it may be that one of the old Scotch lady who always believed that if she lived through February she would live through the year. A more reliable superstition than this even is that one of the old Irish lady who always believed that if she lived through December she would live through the year.

It is natural to look to Milwaukee for every great and thrilling improvement in the manufacture and distribution of beer. A beer pipe line is the latest idea of that noble burg. It is to be modeled after the pipe lines of the oil companies, and at present it is to be used in conveying beer from the foaming vats of the great breweries to the bottling works.

A CINCINNATI man has been figuring the amount of power a horse exerts when he switches his tail to scare the flies away. Any one should know that the amount is one horse-power. But if the Cincinnati wishes to have his name go thundering down the galleries of time as that of a public benefactor, he should invent something that will paralyze a cow's tail at milking time.

Arbitration as a means of settling all sorts of disputes is a great thing theoretically, and often so practically. But in the case of contending governments the trouble of getting them together to agree on a basis of arbitration, or of inducing one to propose it, will continue a good many years yet. Force is the logic of nations. Its first manifestation comes in the form of a threat. Arbitration itself is usually the result of force, the weaker yielding to necessity.

Vices of dress and erroneous habits of life have for generations made women weaker than men; and highly educated women are not freed from the results of those errors. But they are, as a class, subject to them. Actual investigation will show a better average of health among well educated women than among the purely fashionable ones, simply because there is likely to be more sense in the former class in avoiding injurious forms of dress and exhausting habits of life.

The possibility of inoculating cattle against Texas fever is established by the experiment of the state veterinarian of Missouri, though the certainty of preventing the destructive disease is not established. The system of inoculation against Texas fever is on the principle of Pasteur's hydrophobic inoculation. Graduated virus is used in successive applications. In one case thirty cattle were inoculated and, though turned loose in an infected pasture where fifty cattle had died in the neighborhood, they did not catch the distemper.

Lovers of the trotting horse and those whose money is invested in stables and tracks have for some time felt anxious because of the growing interest in running races, and the falling off in attendance and enthusiasm at the trotting tracks. This anxiety is not without its reason nor is there much difficulty in determining why the better class of people, upon whom the success of all legitimate sports depends, have ceased to be as demonstrative over trotting races as of old. This is simply because there is a very general and growing impression that such races are not conducted "on the square" and that the results are pre-arranged.

The progress made in the development of the trotting horse is one of the most wonderful evidences that modern times gives of the value of brains when applied to the affairs of daily life. Take up your paper any morning during this season and you will read of horses almost, or quite unknown, making "marks" far inside the twenties, and there are dozens of trotters and pacers who have touched the fifteen mark, or are known to be able to do so if pushed. Yet it was only the other day that we throw up our hats when we heard that Dexter had broken the world's trotting record by making a mile in 2:17. A little of the same sense applied to the development of the human race would be no bad thing.

## MAN OVERBOARD!

### HOW A NAVY SHIP IS HANDLED WHEN THIS CRY IS HEARD.

#### Life Buoys And How To Use Them—The Danger of Mismanaging a Buoy or a Cork Jacket Illustrated.

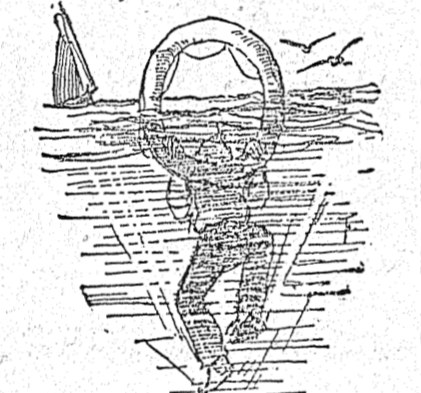
When the cry "Man overboard!" is heard on board a man-of-war it acts upon the ship's company with as instant pressure as does the bear to quarters. Every man has a place assigned to him on the watch bill for this emergency, and there is no duty required of him that he performs more readily and zealously than this. He knows that the life of a shipmate may depend upon his



CLIMBING THE EDGE. promptness, and that what has happened to another may happen to him. Even the veriest shirk will spring to his station with alacrity and work with zeal.

It is astonishing how few sailors know how to swim, and until late years even our naval officers had no instruction in the art. Now the naval cadets at Annapolis have a regular training, and there is no excuse for an officer failing to swim. In the old time navy the only way that could be depended on for teaching the seamen how to swim was to hang a topmast stun'sail from the outer end of the lower stun'sail boom, the in-ship is still in the water. Generally the lee life buoy is dropped as soon as the cry is heard, although a trained lookout will look over the side, and not pull the lanyard until the man is close under the stern. A lookout is always stationed at the life buoys, which are hung one on each quarter.

The navy life buoys consist of two copper globes attached to an upright staff. There is a crosspiece near the top and end supported from the forechains in a curve with about four feet depth of water in the belly of the sail. In this shallow space the beginners could venture and learn from the experienced swimmers. This arrangement is imperative in waters where sharks are plentiful since the sail is sufficient to keep the man afloat and no one would dare to go outside of it.



HOLDING THE BUOY DOWN. The work to be done in picking up a sailor who has fallen overboard depends, of course, largely on the ship and the circumstances belonging to each case. In a steamer without sails the evolution is very different from that performed by a ship depending wholly or partly on sail power. The direction and the force of the wind and the amount of sea play important parts in the drama. But the usual routine is somewhat as follows:

The officer of the deck at once brings the ship "by the wind," shortening sail as necessary; then the maintop'sail—if the ship be square rigged—is thrown aback to check the headway. If under steam the engines are backed till the staff and a weight and ledge at the bottom. The ledge is for the man's feet; the weight is to keep it floating upright, and the cross-piece is to hold on by. At the very top of the staff is a flat box containing a pyrotechnic composition that burns fiercely and is inextinguishable by water. At night a light string is first pulled, exploding a cap and lighting the composition; then the other lanyard is pulled and the buoy drops in the water. The light enables the rescuers to see the buoy at a long distance. In the daytime the lookstrung is disconnected.



RIGHT POSITION IN THE LIFE BUOY. It is unnecessary to enter into the details of various derangements of the eye affecting the range of sight, since none of them can be properly treated by an inexperienced person. Especially should any sudden affection or change of the range or power of vision be promptly cared for by the highest skill attainable. It is probably an indication of some internal disease which may result seriously if not treated in time. Above all, avoid traveling vendors of spectacles, with astounding pretensions to great skill in everything pertaining to the eye. If really possessed of the accomplishments, the vendor would not need to travel about the country to earn a living. Nor is the ordinary local dealer more to be trusted in delicate cases, for in much more than nine times out of ten he has had no opportunity to make special study of the eye and its diseases. Thanks to cheap and rapid travel, it is an easy matter to reach a specialist, whose judgment can be trusted and whose fees will be moderate.—Gos Housekeeping.

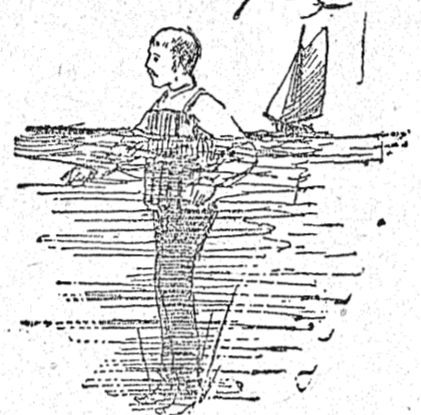
they can be cast off. The regular crew for the lifeboat in each watch quickly scramble into the lee quarter boat, prepare their oars for use and tend the patent unhooking device, if there is one. The coxswain prepares to ship his steering gear, and the plug is put in. Then the men at the lowering tackles lower the boat several feet, and all is ready. Just at the bottom of a lee roll, when the headway is nearly stopped, the patent unhooking apparatus is let go, the boat drops a foot or two into the water, the men out oars and give way toward the life buoy.

Meantime, whether by day or night, a quarter-master jumps into the rigging as soon as the buoy is let go, and it is his duty to keep an eye on the buoy all the time. Then when the boat is away he directs how the coxswain shall steer by waving a small signal flag to the right or left as may be necessary to put the boat on the right course.

The quicker the boat gets away the better the chance of finding and saving the man. I have known it to take seven minutes where the boat was extra well secured on account of heavy weather, and I have seen the ship stopped, the boat dropped, the man and buoy picked up, the boat hoisted and the ship on her course again in nine minutes.

Perhaps as difficult a job as an officer can have is to pick up a man who falls overboard from a ship that is being towed. The headway cannot be checked for many minutes, and the boat must be dropped with headway on. The nicest judgment in determining the proper instant for letting go and the most thorough working of the men and of the mechanical devices are requisite, for if there is the least mistake or hitch there will be a boat's crew overboard in addition to the one man.

Life saving buoys on board passenger steamers—particularly those that ply around New York—belong generally to one of two styles—the circular cork buoy, shaped like an exaggerated dough-



THE CORK JACKET IN ITS PROPER POSITION.

nut, and the cork jacket. The former is entirely capable of sustaining one or even two persons if properly managed; but if the person who gets hold of it in the water is excited he may be unable to use it so as to save his life. For instance, in the accompanying illustrations we have two representations of how not to use it. If the buoy is caught edgewise and turned up like a wheel in the water, the unfortunate man may be drowned while frantically trying to climb up its revolving edge. It will turn and run with him like a treadmill, and keep his head below the surface until unconsciousness and death result.

Or, as in the second case, the victim gets a broadside hold upon it and pulls it down. Perhaps two-thirds of the buoy will be out of water, but the remaining third, with the man attached, will be below. This is a situation where two persons would be better than one, for a second grip on the other circumference would right the buoy and the two would keep it flat on the surface, where it would keep the heads of both out of the wet.

Finally we have the third illustration, showing how to put the round buoy where it will do the most good. By causing the buoy to lie flat and encircle the body, the arms resting on opposite sides, it will support any person at a comfortable height above the surface.

The cork jacket is a good life preserver under two conditions, namely, when rightly put on or when not put on at all. In the latter case it acts simply as any other buoyant substance, and by clinging to it firmly one can keep his head above water. If rightly placed and securely buckled it will keep a man afloat without reference to his own exertions. Even if unconsciousness or death ensue the jacket will keep the head well above the water. It is therefore, especially desirable for women and children, who might not have the strength or resolution to cling to a round buoy for any length of time.

But we betide the man or woman who puts one on wrong. The unfortunate who gets on about his hips or lower down on his legs will find that he would be in the language of Rip Van Winkle "the better without it." No amount of endeavor will bring the legs down and head up, and he will assume the position shown in the illustration.—N. Y. Herald.

#### Derangement of the Eyes.

It is unnecessary to enter into the details of various derangements of the eye affecting the range of sight, since none of them can be properly treated by an inexperienced person. Especially should any sudden affection or change of the range or power of vision be promptly cared for by the highest skill attainable. It is probably an indication of some internal disease which may result seriously if not treated in time. Above all, avoid traveling vendors of spectacles, with astounding pretensions to great skill in everything pertaining to the eye. If really possessed of the accomplishments, the vendor would not need to travel about the country to earn a living. Nor is the ordinary local dealer more to be trusted in delicate cases, for in much more than nine times out of ten he has had no opportunity to make special study of the eye and its diseases. Thanks to cheap and rapid travel, it is an easy matter to reach a specialist, whose judgment can be trusted and whose fees will be moderate.—Gos Housekeeping.

## THE ARIZONA KICKER.

Westward the Star of Empire and so Forth. Among the many good things in the last issue of the Arizona Kicker we extract the following, says the Detroit Free Press:

Our Gain.—Monday afternoon an Italian with a dancing bear struck the town, and half an hour later Colonel Sideral Thompson, assistant register of deeds, awoke from a snooze he had been enjoying in an arm chair in the Mighty West billiard parlors. When the colonel saw the bear dance he made up his boozey mind to have a waltz with him. His friends called him off, but he was pig-headed and obstinate and refused to stay off. He suddenly jumped in on the bear with a yell and a whoop, and being new to our ways the beast probably supposed himself attacked. At any rate he set to work with teeth and claws, and so used the colonel up in about three minutes that he died that night. The general verdict of the public is that his loss is our gain. He had no enterprise as a citizen, and as a man some of us would have to plant him within a few weeks any how.

Settled at Last.—As will be noticed elsewhere in the regular court proceedings, the legal trouble between the editor of the Kicker and Prof. McCall has at last been settled and an amicable understanding arrived at. The professor came here about two years ago and being in hard luck borrowed our only Sunday shirt and fifty cents in cash, and later on refused to either return the same or recognize our claim. We posted him as a dead beat and he sued us for \$50,000. We proved him a bigamist and he fired two shot at us in front of the postoffice. We advised lynching, and he was laid up for a month in the attempt to horsewhip us. The professor instituted no less than five suits against us, and on several different occasions planned our assassination.

Day before yesterday, while the professor was laying for us with a shot-gun at the postoffice, he was run over in a stampede of mules. We were the first to reach him and render aid. He was carried to the Kicker office in an unconscious condition, and it was half an hour before he came to. Mutual friends seized upon the occasion to settle the trouble and their efforts were successful. We now desire to announce in italics that the professor is an honest, worthy gentleman, possessed of a fine voice and well qualified to teach the divine art of music. On the other hand, he subscribes for the Kicker, paying in advance, of course, and advertises to the extent of \$24 per year.

Apply to the Coroner.—Just as our outside pages were going to press Judge Knight called at The Kicker office and invited us to ride out to Lone Tree with him in his horse and buggy, and half an hour later we were there. The boys had preceded us, and we found them in a circle around "Dr. B. B. Belinger, late of the Royal College of Medicine of London—the only discoverer of a sure cure for consumption." The doctor has been with us about a month, claiming to cure almost everything on earth, but after his remedies had knocked over half a dozen citizens the boys concluded that it was time for him to drop out. He refused to drop. Hence a committee called and asked him to take a walk. He had taken the walk and stood on a barrel when we caught sight of him. There was a connection between the doctor's neck and a stout limb, and he was making a speech.

The doctor recognized us at once and besought us to explain to the crowd that he was in a hurry to leave the country. He couldn't fly, but he would do the next best thing. Although he had not advertised with us and he had given all his job work to our contemporary, we could not refuse his request. As a personal favor to us boys, after letting him hang long enough to insure a good case of sore throat, cut him down, gave him a nip of whiskey and advised him to go east. He went. The last we saw of him he was making suchichness no jackrabbit in this country can ever hope to equal. Any one having any legal claim on 105 bottles of consumption cure, together with a machine for making pills, two packs of cards and office furniture valued at \$3.25, will please apply to our worthy coroner, while Dr. Belinger still lives to the world at large, there is no doubt that he is dead to this community.

#### A Hard Man To Catch.

The most remarkable counterfeiter at present living, so a Washington Star reporter was informed, has been keeping the United States secret service in such a condition of exasperation for a long time past that no trouble or expense would be considered excessive for the accomplishment of his capture. And this, although he produces on an average not more than two bogus notes in a year. The remarkable thing about these imitations are that they are executed entirely with a pen. Once in six months, almost as regularly as clockwork, one of them turns up at the treasury here, to the disgust of the government detectives, whose utmost efforts cannot discover so much as a clew to follow. The strangest point about the matter is that the work of producing

the bills in this fashion, merely considered as a question of labor, remunerative or otherwise, cannot possibly pay, they are always either fifties or twenties, and to make one must require pretty constant toil for quite half a year. The last one, which was received a few days ago, was a double X.

Funny enough they come each time from a different city, and the supposition is that the forger leaves town for another locality immediately upon passing one. He gets rid of the note he has just completed, which may remain in circulation for some time before reaching a bank, and departs long before the police agents have a chance to arrive upon the scene. The most plausible theory seems to be that he is a monomaniac of means, who gratifies a morbid taste in this astonishing way. His imitation bills are so perfectly done that no one short of a professional expert would hesitate to take them for good money. From the vignettes to the signatures the work is performed with an accuracy that bears scrutiny with a powerful magnifying glass. In all likelihood the reason why the notes are not made of larger denominations is that they would be proportionately more difficult to pass. One can imagine that this eccentric counterfeiter indulges in the employment simply for the gratification of his vanity. It is not improbable that he himself has been shown the frame at the treasury building in which two specimens of his handiwork are shown by polite attendants to visitors as the most extraordinary samples of forgeries in the government collection. Anyway he goes on turning out the bills at regular intervals of six months, thus occasioning periodical spasms of exasperation in the secret-service bureau.

#### Confronted by a Memory.

Apropos of the movement to furnish books to prisoners in Auburn jail, a Norwegian lady residing in Auburn told in her picturesque way an episode which occurred in Charleston, S. C. Years ago a mother took her 5-year-old boy into prison when she went to see his father, committed for some trifling offense. The little fellow stepped into the adjacent cell, having over it the number 68. To tease him the warden shut the door, but quickly opened it at the little fellow's screams. His mother soothed him, saying: "Nobody shan't ever shut my little boy in a dark cell." Years passed. The boy's father and mother died. His uncle helped him and gave him money to get to New York. He fell in with bad company, squandered his money, and in sheer desperation attempted to commit burglary in his uncle's house.

That relative was so enraged he handed over his nephew to the authorities. Looking at the number of his cell, to his horror he saw "68," and knew that it was the selfsame cell that had inspired his boyish terror. Then his mother's words came back. "Nobody shan't ever shut my little boy in a dark cell," and he wept as he had not since her death, for he had loved that mother. The warden's wife found him in a melted condition. He told her his story, and she gave him the utmost sympathy and kindness during his long term, shortened by his good behavior. As he left the cell and took a last look at those terrible numbers "68" he determined he would make a man of whom his mother should be proud. By his trade, learned in prison, he pursued an honest and lucrative business, and his taste for literature, also formed by the warden, provided for leisure hours. Ten years afterward he called upon the warden's wife, and she could hardly believe that it was he who had occupied "68."—Lewiston Journal.

#### War and Yams.

War is a frightful thing under all circumstances, and some of the most dreadful wars have been waged on the most flimsy and foolish pretenses, even if they had a pretext at all; but probably no stranger reason for war or peace was ever recorded than has been noted by a French governor of the South Pacific colony of New Caledonia.

This governor who was also an admiral of the navy, assumed his authority while the natives of New Caledonia were still cannibals. There had been rumors of an insurrection, and the admiral called before him a native chief who was faithful to the French cause, and questioned him as to their truth.

"You may be sure," said the native, "that there will be no war at present, because the yams are far from being ripe."

"The yams, you say?"  
"Yea. Our people never make war except when the yams are ripe."  
"Why is that?"  
"Because baked yams go so very well with the captives!"—Youth's Companion.

#### A Touching Story.

Says a writer in the New York Star: "I was talking with a postal clerk, recently, who had just returned from Pittsburg, and he told me a touching story which came to light in that city. A blank envelope was found in the mail, and it was opened to ascertain the address of the sender. There was none, and the only signature was 'From your brother Will.'" The letter went on to state that the writer had pawned his coat to raise \$10, which was inclosed, to send to his sister, who was starving. The letter stated that he hoped the money would relieve her distress."

## QUEER WAYS IN THIBET.

### How the Natives Make and Serve Tea—Other Peculiar Customs.

"The people of Thibet have the funniest way of making tea you ever heard of," said Lieut. Rockhill, that far-away country's most recent explorer, to a Washington Star reporter. "To begin with, the tea they use comes from western China in the shape of bricks, which are pressed into such convenient shape for carrying overland. All sorts of teas are made into bricks for purposes of transportation across Asia, it being very well understood by connoisseurs of the herb that a sea trip spoils it. The tea imported into Thibet is of a very poor quality as a rule. There is in it as much weight of twigs as of leaves."

"Having pounded a portion of the brick tea in some sort of mortar the Thibetan housewife puts it in a large copper vessel and there permits it to boil over a fire made from dry manure. The resulting solution she pours into a queer-looking wooden chura through a coarse willow basket that serves as a strainer. To the liquid in the chura, before proceeding further she adds a portion of butter and some salt. The mixture is then churned up in ordinary fashion, and when it is thoroughly mixed, is poured into a teapot of bronze. From the teapot it is dispensed into the little cup-shaped vessel which each Thibetan carries with him or her.

"The cup-shaped vessel I refer to is usually of wood, sometimes lined with silver. Thibetans employ it not only as their sole drinking utensil, but also as a dish for solid food. What they consume mainly as a substantial diet is parched barley. When a gentleman of Thibet feels hungry he sits down, and taking from a leather pouch a portion of barley, he mixes a little water with it, and stirring it up into a dough eats it in that shape. Thus hunger is satisfied and he goes on his way rejoicing. In what we call the pleasures of the table the Thibetan takes no stock whatever. There never was a typical Asiatic who cared anything about amusement in the ordinary sense of the word. He doesn't go to the theater—there is no such institution in the land of the lamas. Nor does he indulge in any other rational enjoyment of civilization, though he does not scorn what might be called the primary vices.

"Thibet is a very cold country, but its inhabitants do not warm themselves by the consumption of fuel. When the weather is chilly they simply put on more clothes in proportion as the mercury might fall, if there was a thermometer to register the temperature by. Their garments consist mainly for each individual of a voluminous cloak with sleeves and a high collar, under which a shirt is sometimes worn. Boots, with soles of rawhide and uppers of cloth and cotton, are made for them in China. For rainy days a circular cape of felt is provided. The gun used by a Thibetan has a long fork attached to it, which is stuck in the ground for use as a rest for the weapon. Naturally, the deadly instrument is of primitive pattern, intended to be set off with a priming, and the native wears attached to his belt a number of little brass cones, each of them containing an exact load of gunpowder. Those people of the country who live on the great elevated plains or steppes dwell in black tents; but the villagers reside usually in two-story stone houses, the lower story being given up to a stable for the cattle. Not all of Thibet, as is supposed, is actually subject to China. The country is divided up, politically speaking into many tribes, and not a few of these tribes are governed by chiefs who owe no allegiance to anybody—not even to the Chinese emperor."

#### History and Mystery of the Comb.

It would be curious to know what mystic meaning our forefathers attached to the simple act of combing the hair. We learn from old church history that the hair of the priest or bishop was combed several times during services by one of the inferior clergy. The comb is mentioned as one of the essentials for use during a high mass with a sung by a bishop; mass-combs of precious metals are reckoned among the costly possessions of most European cathedrals. Besides those made of gold and silver, the poorer churches have them of ivory, while in some the more common kinds are used. Among those especially known in history are those of St. N. St. Dunstan, and Malachias, I. belonging to St. Thomas, the martyr of Canterbury, is still kept in the church of St. Sepulcher, at Thetford; that of St. Cuthbert, "the woman hater," at Durham cathedral. From sundry references in old legends to the use of the comb in divinations, and from its appearance in combination, with pagan emblems on rudely sculptured stones in various parts of Scotland, it seems probable that this was one of the objects of pagan veneration which early Christian teachers deemed it prudent to adopt, investing it with some new significance.—St. Louis Republic.

#### Lillian Russell's Photographs.

By the bye, the photographers all agree that the most satisfactory woman to take is beautiful Lillian Russell. She certainly makes an exquisite picture, and it is said that in addition to her knowledge of dressing and posing artistically, she can, just before they squeeze the tube, throw into her eyes that bewitching look that has brought all New York and the rest of the United States at the feet of the grand duchess. I don't think there is anything in the heaven above like a photograph of Lillian Russell, so that there will be no harm whatever in the average woman falling down and worshipping it. She is one of the women, curiously enough, whose beauty has always been acknowledged by other women, and after looking at her a great deal the reason seems to be that there is a sweet leaven of femininity about her that would make her, quite outside of being a beauty, a popular woman among women. This doesn't by any means always attach itself to beauties.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

A new word has been invented to describe as verb and noun the reproduction upon the typewriter and the matter so produced. It is manuscript.

A SPENDTHRIFT'S END.

John Eagan, who squandered \$500,000, dies in a poor-house.

John Eagan, a second "Coal-Oil Johnny" and an individual of many eccentricities, died at the Hillside poor-house a few days ago, says a "Wilkes-Barre (Pa.)" letter to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

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One of the Seven Wonders of the World.

The Colossus of Rhodes was so called to distinguish it from other colossal figures, said by some writers to have numbered over 100, which during the days of its prosperity, were set up in the "City of the Sun," as the Island of Rhodes was poetically called.

Friendly "Tips" for the Eulogy.

In the town of B—, Mo., there lived a man concerning whose meanness, trickery, profanity and general poor qualities a whole volume might be written, says the Lewiston Journal.

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A DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION.

How It Is Formed and Its Mysteries Solved.

Probably two or possibly three persons in every thousand who get prescriptions from physicians understand the significance of the calligraphic characters there inscribed by the "medicine man," while the other 997 see Latin names and some things that look like the letter Z and his brothers, hunch-backed and playing leap-frog.

Every prescription consists of four parts—the superscription, the inscription, the subscription and the signature. In the upper left-hand corner is the symbol R. It is a combination of an old mythological sign intended as an invocation to the Deity and the initial of the Latin verb "recipe," which means "take thou."

To insure good effect, however, medical men say that the doctor and the druggist should be paid. They say that it is a coincidence that people who are slow at settling their doctor bills always seem to have something the matter with them, while prompt payers are equally prompt at recovery.

Another noticeable thing is that porphy people are the ones who have "cranky" ailments—diseases difficult to diagnose, more difficult to cure, while the collection of the bill is the most difficult matter of all.

In the country, where it is taken out of typhoid-fever wells and out of cisterns with "wiggly-tails" in them, it costs nothing. In the city, where hydrants are used, it costs more, but is purer. The medicine designed for the relief of the patient, however, generally kills any "wiggly-tails" that are corked up in the solution.

How a Spider Catches Its Prey.

The physical powers of the Lycosidae, the popular running ground, or wolf spider, are well illustrated by an instance recorded in the proceedings of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia. The result, as reported, was achieved by pure strength and activity, without any of the mechanical advantages of snare.

Mr. Spring, while walking with a friend in the swampy wood, which was pierced by a dike three feet wide, was attracted by the extraordinary movements of a large black spider in the middle of a ditch.

Why Camphor Is Costly.

In each ton of camphor-wood brought to this country from Japan there is 25 per cent of camphor and 75 per cent of waste. Moreover, one-half of the camphor evaporates during the sea voyage, leaving 12 1/2 per cent of the drug after reduction.

Checking Nose-Bleeding.

Obstinate nose-bleeding is frequently one of the most difficult things to check. Several aggravated cases have lately occurred at the hospital of the University of Pennsylvania.

WINGED MISSILES.

A Bucksport, Me., man paid his taxes in crows' heads the other day.

A colored man was the first one in Georgia to market a bale of cotton.

Acheson Globe: "A man's reformation always dates back to the last time he was caught."

French school boys wear uniforms, and every institution of learning has its distinctive dress.

The barbers of New York are renting out the ceilings of their shops for advertising purposes.

John Sherman is a financier. It is said the bulk of his wealth is so invested as to bring him 12 per cent.

France has a salvation navy. It is an annex of the Salvation army and has a boat on the river Seine.

The Milwaukee Journal thinks when living becomes a mere matter of habit our days of usefulness are over.

The publishers compliment Stanley's manuscripts. He writes pitifully and accurately. No changes to make.

Two people are always taking advantage of the rats. An "illuminated cat" to scare the rodents away has been invented.

Carlyle: The meaning of song goes deep. Who is there that in logical words can express the effect that music has on us?

Neckamixon township, Bucks County, Pa., boasts of a four-legged duck which uses them all in a way that is a sight to see.

Mrs. Anna Garland Spencer has charge of a church in Providence, R. I. She has the reputation of being the best speaker here.

Senator Stewart of Nevada is always enveloped in a cloud of smoke. He is more closely wedded to the weed than Grant.

A railroad is to be built from Archangel to Volozha to unite the extreme habitable north of the Russian empire with the interior.

Mrs. Reagan, wife of the Texas senator, learned shorthand without a teacher, in order to become her husband's private secretary.

Miss Louise Imogene Guiney, the poetess, is a remarkable pedestrian. She thinks nothing of walking twenty miles a day by way of pleasure.

A new model school in Germany, which has been built at a cost of \$23,000, contains a large dining-room where 700 poor children can be fed in winter.

The czar of Russia has forbidden applause in the theaters of St. Petersburg. He is liable at any time to issue an order against babies crying.

A sum of \$53,000 has been collected by American ladies for the furtherance of the higher medical education of women at the Johns Hopkins University.

Nobody ever likes to meet the "I-told-you-so" people. Persons avoid them in this world and they hope not to meet them in either of the other worlds.

A plank has been saved in Euroka, Cal., for exhibition at the world's fair. It is of redwood, twelve and a half feet long, sixteen feet wide and four inches thick.

A novel summer charity in New York provides summer excursions for little girls who are obliged to take care of younger children while their parents are at work.

A Waterville, Me., man was placed in the lockup for being drunk. When he awoke in the morning he discovered that he had been sleeping with a corpse all night.

A farmer at Warwick, R. I., being unable otherwise to dispose of a gang of tramps in his yard, overturned a hive of bees. The tramps disappeared, but not till many had suffered.

"Teed clams, a pint of beer, a portion of ice cream, a large slice of watermelon and a cup of coffee," was an order given at a cafe in Cincinnati. The consumer lived to smoke a cigarette after the novel repast.

A. Hunt sunk an artesian well 180 feet two miles from San Bernardino recently. The water rises thirty inches above the top of the casing, and stones of eighteen pounds' weight are occasionally thrown out.

Herbert Gladstone is 33 years old. He is in parliament on the prestige of his father's name more than on his own ability. He is considered a milk-and-water young man, a tennis player and a dabbler at 5 o'clock teas.

John McGlynn, a shoemaker of Kingston, suffering from an abscess on the neck, died suddenly on Sunday evening. At noon he said to his wife: "I want a good dinner; if I do die I don't want to die hungry."

The clock recently removed from the exchange tower in Savannah, Ga., has marked off time there for eighty-seven years. It was removed because it had become too unreliable. A modern timepiece is to take its place.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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J. A. Johnson, Medina, N. Y., says "Dr. Sage's Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The female bather is quite a noticeable figure on the beach this season. She seems to entirely suit everyone but herself.

Gratifying to All. The high position attained and the universal acceptance and approval of the pleasant liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs, as the most excellent laxative known, illustrates the value of the qualities on which its success is based and are abundantly gratifying to the California Fig Syrup company.

Don't make the mistake of thinking that independence means dependence upon the bar room of an inn.

People do not discover it until too late, that the so-called washing powders not only eat up their clothes, but ruin their skin, and cause rheumatism. Use nothing but Dobbins' Electric Soap. Have your grocer keep it.

Distance lends enchantment liberally, but it takes it back with compound interest when you get there.

It was Ben Johnson, we believe, who, when asked Mallock's question, "Is life worth living?" replied "That depends on the liver." And Ben Johnson doubtless saw the double point to the pun.

The liver active—quick—life rosy, everything bright, mountains of trouble melt like mountains of snow.

The liver sluggish—life dull, everything blue, molehills of worry rise into mountains of anxiety, and as a result—sick headache, dizziness, constipation.

Two ways are open. Cure permanently, or relieve temporarily. Take a pill and suffer, or take a pill and get well. Shock the system by an overdose, or coax it by a mild, pleasant way.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the mild means. They work effectively, without pain, and leave the system strong. One, little, sugar-coated pellet is enough, although a whole vial costs but 25 cents.

Mild, gentle, soothing and healing is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Only 50 cents.

SICK HEADACHE. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Biliousness. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Pain in the Mouth, Costive Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Write for catalogue and samples to W. P. PARSONS, 111 N. W. 11th St., St. Paul, Minn.

LADIES ONLY. MAGIC FEMALE REGULATOR. Safe and Certain to a day or more. Refunded by mail if not cured. Write for full description. COOK REMEDY CO., Omaha, Neb.

ARE YOU WEAK? If you suffer from Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, or Loss of any kind from Excess, we will give you a FREE TRIAL of this Wonderful Medicine. Guaranteed a Cure in every case. Write us to send a sealed sample, free and post-paid. MEDICAL CHEMICAL CO., 425 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

MOTHERS' FRIEND. MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY. IF USED BEFORE CONFINEMENT. BOOK TO "MOTHERS" MAILED FREE. BRADFORD REG' LATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS. The only reliable pill for sale. Safe and sure. Sold by all Druggists. For full particulars and "Relief for Ladies" in letters by mail, send 10c. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Philadelphia, Pa.

BORE WELLS! MAKE MONEY! Our Well Machines are the most reliable, durable, successful. Guaranteed not to fail. We have the best of others. FREE! Any size, 3 inches to 48 inches diameter. Catalogue FREE!

LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

PENSIONS. The Disability Bill is a law. Soldiers disabled since the war are entitled. Widows who are dependent are included. Also Farmers dependent on day-laborers who died in service of Army or Navy. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully settled, address

JAMES TANNER, Lato Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

Write to me for full particulars. I will send you a copy of the law and a list of the names of the men who are entitled to pensions. I will also send you a copy of the law and a list of the names of the men who are entitled to pensions.

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AN OPEN LETTER.

From a Well-known Druggist. "Positive" Cure for Stomach Troubles.

To Whom It May Concern: In the summer of 1870 I was first afflicted, with that most dreaded disease, dyspepsia, and for over fifteen years I suffered terribly at times. In the meantime I tried every so-called remedy imaginable, without finding relief. Having been in the drug business since 1854, I determined to help myself if I lay in the power of medicine. Two years ago I succeeded in discovering a remedy. It cured me, and I had given ample time for possibility of doubt, however, I kept my secret almost to myself, putting up the medicine for only a few of my sorely troubled friends, every one of whom was cured. I now know the medicine to be a positive cure, and have decided to put it on the market, that my discovery may do humanity all possible good. It will be known as "Drusko's Positive Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Cure." It is a number of testimonials which attested parages may be had on application. R. DRUSKO, 416 Exchange Ave., East Saginaw, Mich. Sold by all druggists, 25c a bottle, 50c a dozen.

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Drusko's Positive Dyspepsia, Indigestion

**Pontiac, Oxford & Northern Railroad.**  
TIME TABLE NO. 3.

GOING NORTH.			
STATIONS.	Freight	Mixed.	Pass.
Oxford	A. M. 5:40	P. M. 8:15	8:15
Dryden	10:19	8:40	9:00
Kingston	11:32	9:30	9:36
Wilmot	12:08	7:48	9:52
North Branch	1:10	8:34	10:30
Clifford	2:16	8:53	10:52
Kingston	2:58	9:16	11:12
Wilmot	3:18	9:27	11:23
Oxford	3:43	9:53	11:49
Cass City	4:40	10:00	11:49
Gagetown	5:11		12:05
Owendale	6:15		12:05
Berne	6:15		12:44
Caseville	6:42		1:00

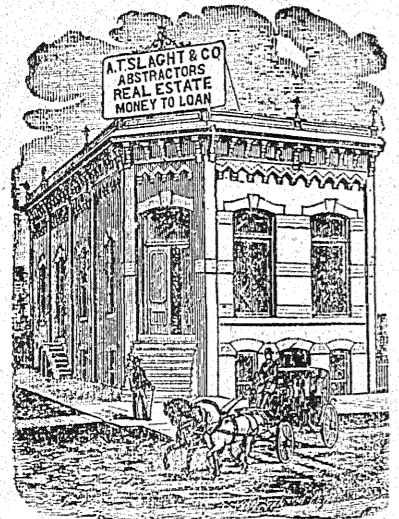
GOING SOUTH.			
STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed.	Freight
Caseville	P. M. 4:15	A. M. 5:00	5:00
Berne	4:15	5:00	5:30
Owendale	4:57	5:42	6:05
Gagetown	5:11	5:30	6:30
Cass City	5:25	5:20	7:10
Deloit	5:42	5:35	7:35
Wilmot	5:51	5:48	7:50
Clifford	6:01	6:02	8:15
North Branch	6:20	6:26	8:50
Kingston	6:39	6:49	9:40
Wilmot	7:15	7:40	11:10
Dryden	7:30	8:00	11:50
Oxford	8:06	9:30	12:30
Pontiac	8:40	10:30	2:30

Trains Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 run daily except Sundays. Train No. 5 will run Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Train No. 6 will run Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Flag stations, where trains stop only on signal.

CONNECTIONS.  
Pontiac, D. G. H. & M. and Mich. Air Line Division G. T. R. Y.  
Oxford, Detroit and Bay City division of M. C.  
Inlay City, C. & G. T.  
Clifford, P. & P. M.  
Berne Junction, S. T. & H.  
JAMES HOUSTON Superintendent.

**Abstracts of Title.**  
To all Lands in Tuscola count.  
**A. T. SLAGHT & CO.,**



**MONEY TO LOAN ON**  
**FARM MORTGAGES.**

— IN SUMS FROM —  
**\$50 TO \$5,000!**  
For long or short time.  
Office across from Medler House.  
**CARO - MICH.**

**STATE NEWS.**

Adrian has three thriving lady M. Ms. Mancelona has 1,600 inhabitants.

Ontonagon is to have a new box factory.

Branch county nominates a complete temperance ticket.

Potatoes sell at from 60 to 70 cents a bushel at Sturgis.

H. Robbins shot a 150 pound bear at Clarion last week.

Chief Justice Howard, of Flint, died last Monday afternoon.

Otsego has 18 new houses building and therefore announces a boom.

Petoskey had a \$10,000 Methodist church dedicated last Sunday.

Ionia's \$22,000 furniture factory starts its wheels next Monday.

N. Burkman's tannery at Hancock, worth \$5,000, was burned Monday.

A pet bear chewed John Artman's leg to pieces at Battle Creek, because he was weary of being teased.

Midney Gray, aged 9, of Alpena, was drowned Saturday evening while swimming in Thunder bay.

A Stibeule Beurbe, aged 45, of Au Sable, has been arrested for an assault upon his niece, Elizabeth Malerfort, aged seven.

Nearly 300 Indians held a camp meeting at Athens last week and it was pronounced the most orderly ever held in this country.

Near Wood Lake, in the vicinity of West Branch, is infested with wolves so badly that the berry crop was left almost untouched.

Otsego county has a supervisor named Vantyle who picked a bushel of blackberries on Tuesday last. Send him to congress.

A large gradston in the St. John's plow works at Kalamazoo burst last Monday, smashing Conrad Kopman's head to a jelly.

President Burt says his company will extend the C. S. & M. road along the Huron shore to Mackinaw, if the towns will chip in with bonuses.

Ella Hack, of Flint, the 16 year old daughter of Harry Hack, took morphine Sunday night and died Monday morning. No cause is assigned for the act.

The German societies of the Saginaw valley will celebrate the 20th anniversary of German emigration to America, in that city, Oct. 6, on a grand scale.

Hon. Spencer O. Fisher, of West Bay City, has agreed to except the Democratic congressional candidacy in the Tenth district and will be nominated by a rising vote.

A St. Joseph company is making brick from the sand piles on the lake front. Cement, chemicals and sand are used, and the combination is said to be as durable as real stone.

A bride from Flint visited Libby prison in Chicago, and found her father's name cut in a wood sill of the place. C. B. Ford was the prisoner who thus left his mark in the yile place, where he spent ten months.

A large bear strolled into a berry patch where Mrs. D. W. Stewart, of Five Lakes, was filling up her pails. Mrs. Stewart was too frightened to scream. The bear was also frightened, but retreated in good order.

The 7 year old son of William Prine, of North Lansing, fell into the cistern last Monday. The trap door dropped back into its place and the child was not missed until some time later, when his mother raised the cover and found the body floating on the surface.

Charles Bonnie, a Vandalia farmer, attached a six furrow capacity gang plow and a large harrow to a self-propelling threshing engine and is plowing from 10 to 15 acres a day with it. The ground is harrowed immediately after being plowed and not allowed to get hard and packed. Level and moderately hilly ground can be plowed with this device.

During the past five years 15 saw mills have burned on the Saginaw river, having an aggregate annual cutting capacity of about 250,000,000 feet, and three new mills have been constructed in the same time having a capacity of about 50,000,000 feet. It is this wonderful capacity for burning themselves which keeps the insurance rates on old saw mills out of sight.

The following is the complete ticket nominated at the democratic state convention, held at Grand Rapids Wednesday:—Governor, Edwin B. Winans; lieutenant governor, John Strong; state treasurer, Fredrick Braastad; auditor general, G. W. Stone; attorney general, A. A. Ellis; state land office, David Bacon; justices supreme court, J. W. McGrath; secretary of state, D. E. Soper; superintendent of public instruction, F. S. Fitch; state board of education, D. A. Hammond.

At 2 o'clock Monday morning the steambarge W. L. Wetmore, towing the large Bennett, coming into the river at Port Huron met the steambarge Blanchard, bound up, towing the schooner Tremble. The Blanchard signaled the Wetmore to take the Canadian side and the steambarge passed in safety, but the Wetmore struck the Tremble and sank her. She lies in the middle of the channel, Wm. McFall, a sailor on the tremble, was drowned. The Wetmore's bow is badly damaged and she will have to be repaired.

During the months of June and July butter was a "drug" upon the market. In some cities a good article only brought 8 to 10 cents a pound and there was no demand at all for the lower grades. The low price is attributed to the mild winter which encouraged the production of fresh butter and diminished the consumption of the old. Also, to the increased consumption of oleomargarine and the scarcity of ice, which prevented butter going into cold storage. It is estimated that oleomargarine now takes the place of 150,000 cows in furnishing "grease" to spread on our bread.

**DEFORD.**

Joe Lewis has two children very sick. Frank Sole is still in very poor health. The ice-cream social for the benefit of Mrs. Eli Leek suffers with a felon on her hand.

Our clover seed will be a failure this season. Cause—the insect.

Some fields of early sowing show emerald beauty.

The Sunday school passed off pleasantly. \$7.65 were gathered in.

Widow Wardell has gone to Dryden on a short visit with friends at that place.

James McCallum, of Wilmot, is putting in wheat on his farm east of this place.

George Walker has bought a fine yoke of oxen from John Putman, of Wells township.

The majority of our citizens east of here are engaged in the constructions of drains.

Bertha Putman, of Wells township, will teach in district No. 6, Kingston, the coming winter.

Louis Sole has gone to Cass City to again work for Landlord Gordon of the Tennant house.

The warm weather of last week blasted late buckwheat. The early sown will be a fair crop.

The members of the M. E. church of this place have a petition numerously signed asking the return of their present pastor, Rev. M. Karr.

They were youthful lovers; It was Sunday night; The pale moon shed but a glimmering light; the maiden the leathers did hold; they snuggled together and feigned it was cold: the wheels of their carriage locked Boney's "Shay" and spilled the old lady out on the highway; they giggled, passed on, but returned the next day, saying, "We're sorry dear friends and all damages we'll pay."

On August 31st the sad tidings reached this place, "Robert S. Toland is dead."

Yes after many years of physical suffering death touched his tired heart. Never again in this world will we enjoy his friendly greeting. We were friends in life: we mourn his death, we respect his memory; we will train posterity to honor and defend his name after we have joined his kindred spirit in a happier clime.

**CUMBER.**

Peter Livingston arrived home from Detroit on Saturday last, where he has been for the last two months.

A. C. Graham has been employed to teach the Cumber school for the next year. He has taught here before and his face will be familiar to many of the pupils.

Henry Stiff had a sale on Wednesday of his stock and household goods. We learn that it is his intentions to locate in Texas, having been quite unfortunate since his moving here.

Dr. Johnson filled his usual appointment on Sabbath morning last and Mr. Mitchel preached in the evening. It was announced at both services that there would be no preaching for four weeks.

The distant rumbling of another campaign has become quite distinct. Several tickets will be in the field this fall, which will permit of the failures and good deeds of old parties being discussed freely.

John Spring Jr., spent Sunday with his many friends here. He says that it is his intentions to take up the study of dentistry at Ann Arbor this winter. As he has taught our school for the past two terms, giving good satisfaction, all join in wishing him success in his new line of work.

**Wilmot.**

Our farmers are busy sowing wheat. Jas. McCallum is farming it nowadays. A. D. Gillies of Cass City was in town Tuesday.

Geo. Noshier is now working on the Section.

Dell Stagg, of Dryden, was in town the fore part of the week.

Emma Elwell of Millington, is visiting old friends in town this week.

Mrs. C. E. Rolph was visiting with friends in North Branch Thursday.

Rowland Raworth and Joe Maule are now at Berne working on the section.

Mr. Colkins, of Swartz Creek, was here last week visiting his son Ira of this place.

Our grist mill is doing a good business again, under the management of Joseph Berry, of Detroit.

A number of our young people attended the concert at Kingston Tuesday evening, and report a good time.

The only radical cure for rheumatism is to eliminate from the blood the acid that causes the disease. This is thoroughly effected by the persevering use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Persist until cured. The process may be slow, but the result is sure.

"Five years ago I had a constant cough, night sweats, was greatly reduced in flesh and had been given up by my physicians. I began to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after using two bottles of this medicine, was completely cured."—Anga A. Lewis, Ricard, N. Y.

**Happy Hoosiers.**

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Ida ville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver troubles." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: "Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c. a bottle, at Fritz Bros.' Drug Store.

**His Son Cured.**

Mr. W. H. Hinman, a prominent and influential citizen of Mount Vernon, Ill., writes as follows, under date of March 11, 1890. "One bottle of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) cured my son permanently of a stubborn case of Blood Poison that defied the best medical treatment available. I have recommended S. S. S. to others for blood troubles and diseases of the skin, and have never known it to fail to cure in any case.

**A Great Event**

In one's life is the discovery of a remedy for some long-standing malady. The poison of Scrofula is in your blood. You inherited it from your ancestors. Will you transmit it to your offspring? In the great majority of cases, both Consumption and Catarrh originate in Scrofula. It is supposed to be the primary source of many other derangements of the body. Begin at once to cleanse your blood with the standard alternative,

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla**

"For several months I was troubled with scrofulous eruptions over the whole body. My appetite was bad, and my system so prostrated that I was unable to work. After trying several remedies in vain, I resolved to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and did so with such good effect that less than one bottle

**Restored My Health**

and strength. The rapidity of the cure astonished me, as I expected the process to be long and tedious."—Frederick Hariz Fernandes, Villa Nova de Gaya, Portugal.

"For many years I was a sufferer from scrofula, until about three years ago, when I began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, since which the disease has entirely disappeared. A little child of mine, who was troubled with the same complaint, has also been cured by this medicine."—H. Brandt, Avoca, Neb.

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla**  
PREPARED BY  
**DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.**  
Sold by Druggists. \$1.50 per bottle.

**Three Cent Column.**

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

CHINGLES for sale. Inquire of J. S. AWKS-TT. IALB BROS.

FOR SALE—An A No. 1 yoke of working oxen 6 years old. Inquire of WM. E. RANDALL.

DRICK for Sale. E. H. PINNEY.

FOR SALE—A square piano. Address Louis Muntz, Cass City.

MONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For further information address J. C. LAING.

LOTS FOR SALE—Best location in the city. Will sell on time if desired. T. A. CARLSON, 7-11-11.

TO RENT—Suite of rooms suitable for one or two young men. Enquire of B. H. Pinney.

FARM FOR SALE—80 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doying farm. Easy terms. Apply to J. C. LAING.

FOR SALE—One good team horse. Enquire of L. E. HANSON, 3 miles north of Cass City.

FOR SALE—A litter of fine pigs, four weeks old. L. E. HANSON, 1 mile south of Cass City.

FOR SALE—Nine Berkshire pigs, six weeks old. Inquire of B. M. EWING, one-half mile west of Cass City.

MARE FOR SALE—Cheap, or will exchange for colts. A. A. MCKENZIE.

FOR SALE—Two milk cows and two good working horses. A. A. MCKENZIE, 9-12-2wks, one mile north of Shabbona.

STRAYED OR STOLEN—Large red cow with one horn broke off. Will give \$10 to any person returning her to my premises, one mile east, four miles north and one mile east of Cass City. RODRICK McDONALD.

WILL SELL—One four-year-old horse, a lot of young cattle, one span of four-year-old mares, good workers, on time to suit purchaser. J. H. STRIFFLER.

FOR SALE A house and one acre of ground in the village of Cass City. Known as the Wm. Walker property. Will take stock as part payment. Inquire of A. E. BOUZZON, 7-4-11, Three miles north of Cass City.

FOR SALE—I offer for sale my brewery, lots and all appurtenances and fixtures, such as barrels, etc., situated in Gagetown, Mich., at a reasonable price. J. W. WELLS.

FOR SALE—Eighty acres of good farming land. The east half of the west half of the s. w. quarter of section 21, township of Austin, Sanilac county; about 20 acres cleared. Small payment down, balance on time. DUNGAN McDONALD, Argyle P. O.

FOR SALE—I have a Blisell grain separator nearly new, also Canton Monitor, 12 horse, engine in good order. With tank, etc. All ready to thresh with, which I will sell cheap or exchange for other property. Call on or address, 7-3-11, W. H. BELLES, Orion.

SAVE MONEY—By calling on the undersigned when wishing to purchase a sewing machine cheap. I have secured the agency for the celebrated American sewing machine, which I am selling cheaper than ever before in this country. Yours Respectfully, CHAS. D. STRIFFLER, Cass City, Mich.

FOR SALE—A splendid improved farm of 160 acres, good buildings, 5 1/2 miles northeast of Cass City and known as the Jacobs farm. This farm must be sold at once to close an estate, and it will go cheap. Apply to Administrators C. J. LOWRIE, Detroit, or 6-11-11, J. MARSHALL, Cass City.

**CARO Marble Works**  
invites you to call and see stock and prices before purchasing.  
**JUST RECEIVED!**  
**25**  
**NEW MONUMENTS**  
—Of the Latest—  
**Designs.**  
A full line of all colors and shades constantly on hand at the works.  
**COME AND SEE**  
The works for yourselves.  
**Located op. Caro Exchange Bank**  
Owned and operated by  
**W. L. PARKER.**  
**BEE KEEPERS SUPPLIES.**  
We are now prepared to furnish Bee Hives, Section Boxes, Comb Foundations, Smoker-Extractors and Shipping Cases at Rank Bottom Prices.  
We respectfully invite the Bee Keepers of this section to call and get our prices.  
We have just purchased two car loads of dry pine lumber and can now fill orders for  
**SIDING AND FLOORING.**  
**LONDON, ENO & KEATING.**  
Near the Depot.

**CARO Marble Works**

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**SIDING AND FLOORING.**  
**LONDON, ENO & KEATING.**  
Near the Depot.

**SALE! SALE! SALE!**

**Here We Go Again!**

This sale will be confined strictly to our Clothing, Cloaks and Dry Goods departments. We have purchased a stock at regular

**GIVE AWAY PRICES**

We will commence our Sale of the same on Monday, September 15th, and will end September 27th, 1890.

**Now is Your Time to Buy Dress Goods.**

In the beginning of the season at Wholesale Prices. We quote a few prices as samples:—

1500 yards Check Gingham, (Good Quality) 5c  
500 yards Canton Flannel, at 6cts per yard.  
500 yards half-wool Dress Goods, 8cts.  
1000 yards, 1 yd wide Dress Flannel, 20cts  
150 yards Print, 5 cents per yard.

**Clothing, Clothing!**

Here, Oh! Here is where you can get the Greatest Bargains yet offered in the Clothing line. We have everything you want in Shirts and Overcoats and the following are some of the cuts we are offering during our sale:

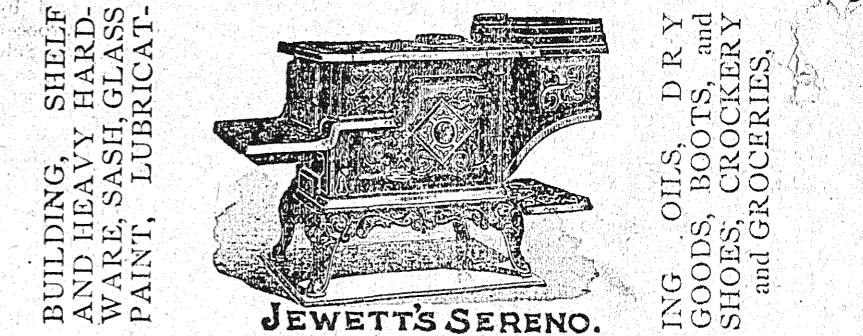
25 Men's suits \$7.50 worth \$10 to \$12  
25 " " 12.50 worth 15 to 18  
25 Boys' suits 3.50 worth \$5.00  
30 Childs' suits at 90cts worth 1.25 to 1.50  
75 pairs Cottonade Pants at 65c worth 1.00

The above are only a few of the Goods we are offering and you certainly will miss the Biggest Chance of the season if you don't buy while the Sale lasts.

**DONT FORGET THE DATE!**  
**-2-MACKS-2-**

**Quality, Quantity and Incomparably Low Prices**

**COOK AND PARLOR STOVES**



**J. L. HITCHCOCK, OF CASS CITY,**

Who will offer for the next Ten Days the following Special Bargains:—  
100 Pairs Ladies' Shoes Worth \$3.00 for \$2.50 and \$2.12  
50 Pairs Men's Boots Worth \$2.50 for \$2.00.  
Screen Doors Worth \$1.50 for 90 cents  
Window Sash, Oil Stoves, Barn Door Rollers for wood track, Farmer's Anvils, Drills and Many other Goods in My Immense Store at their ACTUAL COST.

**About one Man in Ten DOES NOT TRADE WITH US**

**We're After That Man.**

About one man in ten doesn't know that the other nine of his fellow mortals have come to the conclusion that it's always safest to trade with Elevier.

**We're After That Man.**

About one man in ten doesn't know that his neighbors are saving money on every deal, because they trade with Elevier.

**We're After That Man.**

About one man in ten can't be expected to know that we are headquarters for Groceries, because he hasn't entered our store.

**We're After That Man.**  
**WER'E AFTER YOU**  
**Wm. ELEVIER,**  
**CASS CITY, MICH**