

Cass City Enterprise.

VOL. IX. No. 42.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, OCT. 3, 1890.

BY BROOKER & WICKWARE.

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.

THE RUSH.

During Fair Week for the Bargains offered by J. F. Hendrick, the Jeweler, has been so Great and Encouraging that he has decided to continue selling his beautiful line of Silverware, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry at a Great Reduction below Retail Price.

FOR 30 DAYS

DATED, OCT. 3, '90.

Exchange Bank.

E. H. PINNEY, -- BANKER.

RESPONSIBILITY \$30,000.

Commercial Business Transacted.

Drafts available Anywhere in the United States or Canada bought 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.

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.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

RECORDED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.

Wheat, No. 1 white.....	89
Wheat, No. 2, white.....	85
do No. 2 red.....	90
do No. 3 red.....	87
Oats.....	35 @ 36
Beans, hand-picked.....	120 @ 1 75
do unpicked.....	100 @ 1 50
Rye.....	40 @ 45
Barley.....	100 @ 1 20
Clover seed.....	3 75 @ 4 00
Pens per bushel.....	35 @ 50
Buckwheat.....	25 @ 28
Pork, live weight.....	3 50
Pork, dressed.....	4 @ 4 50
Butter.....	14
Eggs.....	15
Wool, unwashed.....	15 @ 23
Wool, washed.....	25 @ 33

Caught On The Fly.

Owen Moore has run away, owing more than he can pay. Caro fair this week. Vassar fair next week. Bad Axe fair this week. Deford now has an M. D. Potatoes are being harvested. H. C. Wales visited Kingston last Monday. Henry Stewart is assisting in 2 Mack's store. D. P. Deming visited the state capital last Tuesday. T. W. Dunn's father of Canada is here paying him a visit. Sam Champion is working at north Branch this week. The Howell pump man, of Caro, was in the city on Tuesday. Some rare bargains are offered in our three cents column.

Quite a number from here are attending the Caro fair this week.

Travis Schonek and wife attended the North Branch Fair yesterday.

The republican county convention recognizes Henry S. Wickware.

All were well pleased with our report of the fair last week.

Workmen are busy repairing Dr. Truscott's new purchase on Segar street.

A. Howland, of Leonard, is here this week buying peaches for shipment.

Ed. Wickware and wife of Pontiac visited relatives in town over Sunday.

Erastus Marr, of Caro, visited his son E. F. Marr, at this place on Sunday.

Jake Seely is now waiting on customers in Frost and Hebblewhite's store.

Miss Jennie Far. ar is in Caro this week visiting friends and attending the fair.

J. Anyon, of Gagetown was in town Tuesday night on business of a legal nature.

Ab. Higgins is assisting Frank Dyer in his jewelry store at Caro, during the fair at that place.

Mrs. N. L. McLachlin is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. Hanson, and her many friends in town.

Mrs. John McDougall, of Point Edward, Ont., is visiting friends and relatives in town this week.

Frost and Hebblewhite have traded their mustang pony to John Cunningham for a bran new carriage.

J. P. Hern wants to buy all the potatoes for sale in this locality for which he will pay the highest market price.

Mrs. Jas. Houston, wife of Superintendent Houston, of Pontiac, was in town last week in attendance at the fair.

Wm. Lewis, who has been training horses at this place for the past month, left this week for his home at Oxford.

There is a family at Oxford that has just one foot of children. Mr. and Mrs. Inch have 12 little inches.—Evening News.

James Miller, of near Adrain, claims to have raised raspberries on corn stalks and will try to graft doughnuts on pie-plant.

The Vassar Times will issue a daily during the three days of their fair next week.

Fritz Bros.' new ad. in another column will be a mine of interest to intending purchasers.

Martin Anthis is ridding one of Hugh Seed's fields of stumps this week. They all have to come.

Miss Minnie Crawford, of Oxford, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Henry Deming, and friends in town.

Homer Edwards departed for Ann Arbor last Monday to resume his studies at the medical college.

A. A. McKenzie auctioned off \$14,000 worth of property for John Ballagh, of near Creel, last week.

Jos. Renter has moved his bakery to his new quarters, east of Tyo's barber shop.

Elievier's change of ad this week is interesting from beginning to end. If you don't believe it read it and be convinced.

Farmers John Marshall and John Murphy are attending the Caro fair with their thoroughbred sheep and shorthorn cattle.

J. E. Thatcher, of Detroit, arrived in town on the evening train Saturday and remained with his family until Monday morning.

Those in search of bargains in the jeweler's line will do well to peruse J. F. Hendrick's change of ad. elsewhere on this page.

The remaining twin child of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. St. Mary died last week after a lingering illness, and was buried in the Caro cemetery.

Are you contemplating building? If so we would advise you to read what Landon, Eno and Keating have to say in another column.

G. S. Farrar, Chas. St. Mary and S. Markham were the three delegates that attended the democratic convention at Caro Wednesday.

The Benton Harbor News has disappeared and in its place appears the bright and spicy Berrien County Banner, run under the old News firm.

F. C. Lee will have an auction sale of his stock and implements, at his farm three miles south of Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 30th. J. H. Striffler officiates.

Perry L. Fritz writes us from Detroit that he cannot get along very well without the ENTERPRISE and therefore requests us to forward it to him.

A. Polly, of Mallorytown, Ont., is visiting his brother-in-law, Jas. Tennant. Mr. Polly used to be a resident of Cass City, when Cass City was just a small boy.

It will be seen by viewing the names of the industrial and democrat nominees, that they have united on treasure, register of deeds and circuit court commissioner.

James Eao had his wrist sprained quite severely last Saturday by a board being thrown back from the saw. As a consequence he has not been able to do much work this week.

An entertainment, pumpkin pie and peach social will be held in the M. E. church Tuesday evening, Oct. 7. Tea will be served from 6 to 8 o'clock, followed by an interesting program.

An auction sale of stock and implements will occur at the farm or John Weber, one-half mile south of Brookfield school house, next Monday, Oct 6th. J. H. Striffler is the auctioneer.

We unintentionally omitted mentioning the fact that T. W. Atwood, of Caro, exhibited five of his shetland ponies at our fair last week. They were beauties and attracted considerable attention.

Wm. Elievier has purchased the residence on west main street recently occupied and owned by Simon Botsford. We are glad to see Mr. Elievier showing signs which indicate that he has come to our town to stay.

Rev. N. B. Andrews has accepted a position at Hadley, Mich., tendered him by the Baptist society of that place at a salary of \$800, a year, and the use of a parsonage and horse and buggy. He will enter upon his new field of labor next week.

A. A. McKenzie, J. D. Brooker, J. H. Winegar, H. C. Wales, T. E. Morse, J. H. McLean, J. P. Howe and Solman Striffler attended the republican county convention at Caro on Tuesday as delegates from Elkland.

In our hurry and bustle in doing up the mail last week the Kingston bundle was overlooked and the package was not discovered until Tuesday noon. Our Kingston subscribers will please pardon us this time and we will endeavor to prevent another occurrence like this.

Schwaderer Bros. shipped four carloads of live stock to Buffalo this week. The cargos consisted of cattle, sheep and hogs. They are hustlers, are Schwaderer Bros., and they are providing the farmers in this part of the country with a good market for their surplus live stock.

Remember our Grand offer, the American Farmer and the ENTERPRISE for one year for one dollar to those who pay all arrearages and one year in advance. The American Farmer is one of the best journals for farmers and horsemen published and alone is well worth one dollar per year.

A country editor in New York tunes his lyre and bursts forth into song with the following result: "Oh, the clothes press is a swell affair for garments nice and neat; the hay press is a grand machine and does its work complete; the cider press is lovely with its juicy red and sweet; but the printing press controls the world and gets there with both feet!"

Caro Advertiser: A number of the officials of the Pontiac, Oxford and Northern railroad, arrived in Caro early

Thursday morning and accompanied by Chas. Montague and J. F. Seely they left for Sebawaing. We learn that they are looking over the ground for the purpose of building a branch of the road from Wilmot to Caro, thence to Sebawaing and Bay City.

There seems to be a lack of faith among some of our farmer subscribers in the ENTERPRISE's weekly market reports. We wish to state right here that our report is strictly correct, and that a short time before going to press each week they are revised. We are very particular with this special feature of our issue, and aim to make these reports alone worth more to each and every one of our rural patrons during the year than the price of his subscription.

At the conference held at Alpena last week pastoral appointments to the several churches in Tuscola county were made as follows: Caro, E. W. Frazee; Cass City, S. M. Cilchriese; Deford, Manly Carr; Ellington, Joshua Beacon; Kingston, To be supplied; Mayville, H. W. Wright; Millington, W. E. Bigelow; Owendale, F. A. Haines; Reese, E. Sedgwick; Tuscola, Robert Pattinson; Unionville, Benj. B. Reeve; Vassar, Wm. J. Campbell; Watrousville, Norman Carr. As will be seen by the above Rev. Gilchriese has been returned to this place for another year. His congregation will be pleased to learn of this, as he has always proved himself an energetic worker. This will make his third year at this place.

The New York Ledger for October 4, is a mine of interesting fact and fiction regarding the South, both the New South and the old. It leads off with a brilliant character sketch of Henry W. Grady, journalist, orator and patriot, written by Oliver Dyer, in which the effect on the New South of Grady's life-work is luminously explained. A crisp editorial on "The Marvelous Revival of Prosperity in the South" tells its own tale. The old South is pictured in the opening installment of a Kentucky war story entitled "Reunited," the pen-product of a distinguished Southern officer. In "For Isabel," Maurice Thompson gives a vignette of ante-bellum life in Louisiana. James Parton tells the story of Caesar Rodney of Delaware. An illustrated ballad by Thomas Dunn English and a story by Mrs. Amelia E. Barr are published in the same number.

Poisoned!

Last Tuesday morning farmers Goff and Adams, living two miles east of Caseville, being afflicted with severe colds, resolved to gather a certain root known, when stepped, as a good remedy for colds, but by mistake gathered wild parsnips. The parsnips were stepped and a good dose taken by each. Soon after Goff was taken with severe pains and cramps and, despite the physician's aid, he soon expired. Adams is now in a critical condition and is not expected to survive.

A Brutal Father.

A man by the name of E. N. VanDusen, who runs a candy stand on the fair ground at this place, and whose residence is, when at home, at Bad Axe, became angry and struck his daughter, when opposite Warner's meat market late last Friday night, and fell her to the ground. It is said that he also kicked her several times while she was prostrate. Constable Striffler, who was close by, at once arrested the fellow. VanDusen's wife was with him at the time he struck the girl and she was so wrought up that she went into fits several times. They were acquaintances of Mr. Outwater and Mrs. VanDusen asked Constable Striffler to allow her husband to accompany her to that place as she did not want to stay alone at the hotel. Mr. Striffler consented and went with the parties to Mr. Outwater's. When they reached the place VanDusen refused to return with Striffler, and a tussel ensued. Striffler struck VanDusen on the head with his billy which seemed to settle the dispute for a while, but Mrs. VanDusen was taken with another fit and fell upon the floor. VanDusen begged of Striffler to permit him to stay with his wife and that he would come up town in the morning and appear under arrest made. Mr. Striffler being satisfied that the woman should have the attention of her husband permitted him to remain. VanDusen did not keep his word and during the night skipped out. Constable Striffler is searching for him and will undoubtedly succeed in finding him soon. The VanDusens were no relatives or friends of Mr. Outwater's family but had formed an acquaintance with Mr. Outwater's people at Port Sanilac previous to their coming to this place; in fact they were uninvited guests and were only harbored through sympathy of Mrs. VanDusen.

County Conventions.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The republican county convention was held at Caro, on Tuesday. There were present 148 delegates, being a full representation from every town in the county. The meeting was called to order by P. P. Dawson. Watt Humphrey, republican nominee for congress, was presented and addressed the convention with a short speech. The following ticket was nominated:—

For Sheriff—Chas. Jarvis, of Vassar.
For Clerk—Wm. Waltam, of Juniata.
For Treasurer—Freman Kitchen, of Mayville.

For Register—Henry S. Wickware, of Cass City.

For Prosecuting Attorney—Wm. N. West, of Caro.

For Circuit Court Commissioners—Tacitus P. Zander, of Caro, and John Lorenzer, of Vassar.

For Surveyor—Wm. Felton, of Vassar.
For Coroners—Dr. Geo. Simenton, of Kingston and Richard Morris, of Vassar.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

The democratic county convention occurred at Caro Wednesday. The meeting was called to order by D. E. Dozer, chairman. T. A. Wedock, the democratic nominee for congress made a few appropriate remarks. The following is the ticket nominated.—

For Sheriff—G. S. Farrar, of Cass City.
For Clerk—P. L. Varnum, of Vassar.

For Treasurer—J. M. West, of Almer.
For Register—H. D. Hinkley, of Arabela.
For Prosecuting Attorney—T. C. Quinn, of Caro.

For Circuit Court Commissioner—J. L. Richardson, of Tuscola, and W. J. Gamble, of Cass City.

For Surveyor—W. W. Leonard, of Almer.

For Coroners—W. H. Smith, of Vassar, and T. Lawthean, of Unionville.

INDUSTRIAL CONVENTION.

The industrial convention for the county of Tuscola, was held last Monday at the court house, in Caro. The following persons were nominated to fill the various county offices:—

For Sheriff—Richard Duoland, of Tuscola.

For Treasurer—J. N. West, of Almer.

For Clerk—Chas. D. Peterhans, of Caro.
For Register—H. D. Hinkley, of Juniata.

For Prosecuting Attorney—Henry Butler, of Cass City.

For Surveyor—Roswel Surine.
For Circuit Court Commissioner—Walter J. Gamble, of Cass City.

For Coroner—Wm. H. Brown, of Novesta.

For Representative Second District Tuscola Co.—Travis Leach, of Ellington

Thoroughbred Stock.

Last week John Murphy sold from his stock farm five lambs, the purchase price of which aggregated one hundred and ten dollars. Four of the five were two bucks and two ewes of the Oxford Down breed and brought twenty-five dollars each; the other was a well bred grade buck and brought the sum of ten dollars. It would seem that the above statement of facts would convince any fair-minded man that it pays to raise thoroughbred stock. It did not cost any more to raise one of the thoroughbred lambs which was sold for twenty-five dollars, than it did to raise the grade which sold for ten dollars. If farmers in this country would aim to raise nothing but thoroughbred sheep, cattle, hogs and horses we think there would be a great many more prosperous farmers. As a rule where you find a farmer engaged in the raising of thoroughbred stock, you, with few exceptions, find a prosperous farmer.

School Notes.

Handed in by Principal Coulson.

No cases of tardiness in the grammar room this week.

Five names were added to the high school enrollment this week.

Frank Jeffords, of the intermediate department, was tardy this week.

Our attendance was exceedingly small Wednesday on account of the fair.

The primary pupils are making a good record for attendance and punctuality. Eighty-four names enrolled and not a case of tardiness for two weeks, and nearly all of them are present each day.

Our recent examinations, in most cases, are very satisfactory. By means of daily and general reviews, with frequent examinations, the pupil if he is energetic, will get a good knowledge of the subject, and be able to reproduce it at any time.

Names of the high school pupils who were tardy during the week and the number of times: Ella Bader, twice; Belle Schwaderer, twice; Fred Schwaderer, twice; Dell Scenck, once; Ida Wright, once. We kindly request the parents to give these subjects of attendance and tardiness their careful attention.

For Register of Deeds, Henry S. Wickware.

Henry S. Wickware of this place was nominated at the republican convention held at Caro on Tuesday for Register of Deeds. We are satisfied that they could not have made a better choice, as Mr. Wickware is a good clean man and highly respected by all who are acquainted with him. He is 41 years of age and was born in Mallorytown, Ont., and came to Michigan when a boy nineteen years of age and has resided in Cass City for the past twenty-one years, during which time he has filled several public offices in the township and village with credit. He has always been recognized as a republican although he never allowed politics to prejudice him in the performance of his duties. He will undoubtedly take care of his portion of the republican ticket in November next and we are glad to see one of our fellow townsmen recognized. We heartily endorse him for Register of Deeds.

CURRENT TOPICS.

In Japan the people are compelled by law to bathe daily.

OMAHA, a city of 135,000 inhabitants, has no city hospital.

A STATE official of Maine is wearing a straw hat which he bought in 1859.

You can buy a silver dollar now with a Swiss watch set in its circumference.

A PHILADELPHIA medicant known as "Blind Johnny" is said to be worth \$20,000.

THE Sultan of Turkey takes forty minutes to say his prayers in the morning.

THE new President of the Argentine Republic was once a newspaper man.

MARTIN IRONS, the once great labor dictator, now sells peanuts in a St. Louis depot.

PLOWING by electricity is in contemplation for a large property in Central Spain.

INGHAM COUNTY, Mich., has paid \$5,261.40 for sparrows since the law was passed.

It is proposed to phonograph the songs of birds and afterward write them down in score.

A GENUINE portrait of Columbus, painted by Lotte, in 1501, has been discovered.

EX-GOVERNOR HOLLIDAY, of Virginia, has returned from his third trip around the world.

THE latest congress announced is one to be held in London in September by the vegetarians.

THE town of Kniazeff, Russia, has elected a woman, Mme. Alexandra Elyne, to the office of mayor.

UNDER the present statutes of Missouri a person can marry, be divorced and remarry in 31 days.

OF the 18,000 physicians assembled at the recent Congress in Berlin, 3,000 were from the United States.

THE total annual home consumption of opium in China was lately reckoned to be about 41,800,000 pounds.

A GERMAN with his wife and fourteen daughters passed through St. Louis the other day en route to Texas.

A STATUE to John Boyle O'Reilly is suggested in Boston, and receives the favor of a number of journals.

A MISSOURI man writes to one of the leading papers of the State to ask the names of the twelve apostles.

THERE is one advantage in sailing to the North Pole in a balloon. Collisions with icebergs may be avoided.

THE reports from all of the States north of the Ohio indicate that the potato crop is very near a failure.

PHYSICIANS say that cases of nervous prostration are less frequent since low heels have come into more general use.

It takes about three seconds for a message to go from one end of the Atlantic cable to the other—about 700 miles a second.

WHILE fishing at Ormond, Fla., a man caught a shrimp about five inches long with claws resembling both a lobster and a crawfish.

THE electric spark has been photographed by means of a special camera, in which the sensitive plate rotated 2,500 times a minute.

THE Catholic Club, of New York, is to have a club-house, costing with the land, \$350,000. It will contain a library of 30,000 volumes. The club has 430 members.

ALL that is left of the Great Eastern—her shattered hull—now lies at low tide high and dry on the New Ferry shore of the Mersey river, in England.

THE Democrats of Texas have nominated Hogg for Governor. Republicans up in Maine have nominated Mudd for Congress. And the purification of politics goes on.

CHICAGO is building a granite beach a mile and a half long along the Lincoln Park shore. A high stone parapet, which will serve as a promenade, will be part of the structure.

PROF. SAMUEL LOCKWOOD, of New Jersey, who is president of the U. S. Hay Fever Association, states that there are about 200,000 hay fever sufferers in the United States.

EX-CONGRESSMAN W. L. SCOTT sold from his farm in Northampton County, last year, \$85,000 worth of truck. The farm expenses were \$33,000, so a net profit of \$52,000 was made.

A DEAD SOLDIER.

He sleeps at last—a hero of his race.
Dead—and the night lies softly on his face.
While the faint summer stars, like sentinels,
Hover above his lonely resting place.
A soldier, yet less soldier than a man—
Who gave to justice what a soldier can:
The courage of his arm, his patient heart,
And the fire-soul that flamed when wrong began.
Not Caesar, Alexander, Antonino,
No demigod of the old warrior line,
Napoleons of the sword, whose cruel hands
Caught at the throat of love upon its shrine—
But one who worshiped in the sweeter years
Those rights that men have gained with blood
and tears:
Who led his armies like a priest of men,
And fought his battles with anointed spears.
—George Edgar Montgomery.

MR. HEAPHEY'S GHOST.

[This story is told by a New York friend of Mr. Richard Heaphey, who was an American artist resident in London. Charles Dickens in his published letters refers to "Heaphey's Ghost," as "the most wonderful ghost story I ever heard of!"]

Near the end of a long summer day, toward the close of a London season, Mr. Heaphey was alone in his studio in London. It was a large apartment with alcoves, in one of which a number of portraits and pictures were hung upon the walls, with the usual bric-a-brac of an artist's reception room. This room was entered directly from a landing place at the head of a broad flight of stairs leading down into the street and past a small porter's room, for the studio was in a public building occupied by a number of persons.

Coming into his reception room from a smaller cabinet, into which he was putting away some papers, Mr. Heaphey was startled to see a lady, quite unknown to him, young, of good figure and carriage, dressed quietly, in perfect taste and in the fashion, who was walking around the room and inspecting the pictures.

Mr. Heaphey approached and saluted her, observing as he did so that, while she was unquestionably fine looking, her countenance was unusually pale, and that her eyes, which she fixed upon him as he spoke to her, had a singular, and, as he afterward described it, almost "uncanny" expression.

She made no explanation whatever of her presence, but at once asked him whether he could paint immediately a portrait of her for a dear friend to whom she wished to send it as soon as possible.

Mr. Heaphey replied that he would be happy to do so if it were in his power, but that he was on the point of leaving London for a round of visits in the country; that he had many professional engagements which would probably occupy him during the remainder of the year.

The lady treated these objections with polite indifference and persisted, saying that it would not be necessary for Mr. Heaphey that she should sit to him. "You will not forget my face," said she with a singular intonation, "and if I am not misinformed as to your talents you can make a sketch of me now from which you could paint such a portrait as I wish."

Mr. Heaphey thanked her for her good opinion, but again excused himself.

Nothing would do, however, and the lady finally carried her point so far that Mr. Heaphey—he could hardly say why, and certainly against his own will and judgment—consented to undertake the commission.

"It will be necessary for me," he said, "to find some time during the autumn when I can give you your sittings, and if you will oblige me with your name and address I will see what I can do and will let you know."

"That is hardly necessary," said the lady. "I will be here at any time you appoint."

Mr. Heaphey looked at her with astonishment. "But I don't see how you can be here unless I let you know when that time will be."

"I shall have no difficulty about that," said the lady, almost petulantly. "In the mean time I will see that you have an engraving of a face which I am told strongly resembles my own—so strongly that it has sometimes been mistaken for a portrait of me. This will serve to keep me in your mind," she said, smiling; "and, by the way, I wish you would try to make a sketch of me now!"

Puzzled by the lady's manner as much as by her words, he quietly said:

"Oh, excuse me, I will get my address book, and we will arrange matters;" and with this he turned his back for a moment to the lady, and going to a desk, opened it to take out the book of which he spoke. When he turned again with the book in his hand to his profound astonishment the lady had vanished!

The door of the studio was shut, as it had been during the whole interview. He instantly ran and opened it. No trace of her could be seen.

He ran hastily down and questioned the porter. His amazement was heightened when he found that the porter not only protested that he had not seen any lady go out, but declared that, so far as he knew, no lady had entered the building for more than an hour before.

He went up stairs again and set about the occupation in which he had been interrupted by his extraordinary visitor.

His arrangements to leave town being completed, the next morning he went back to the studio to see that everything was put in proper order for the vacation, and to give some final directions. On his desk lay, with a number of letters from the mail, a small roll of paper addressed to him by name, but bearing no postmark or any sign of having passed through the mails. He took this roll of paper up carelessly, opened it, and, to his unspeakable astonishment, found himself confronted with an engraved portrait of a lady bearing a most marvelous resemblance in the form of the head, manner of wearing the hair, and the features to his mysterious visitor of the previous evening.

This engraving, on examination, he found had been taken out of one of the handsome annuals which had been in vogue many years before—I think from

one of Heath's "Books of Beauty." It was a portrait of a young lady of rank celebrated for her beauty, the daughter of an English earl, who many years before had been married to a Hungarian nobleman of great wealth and of a historic name. Calling up the porter, Mr. Heaphey asked him by whom this roll of paper had been left. The porter replied: "I have no idea. I never saw it before."

"Did you not bring it with the last mail?"

"No, sir, it didn't come with the last mail."

Now, there was no letter slit in the door of the studio. The studio itself had been locked and the key in the porter's possession during the whole time.

Mr. Heaphey finally took the paper and put it into his dispatch box, marveling not a little in his mind as to the meaning of these inexplicable performances. Gradually, however, the whole matter passed out of his mind, until some weeks afterward, while staying with a friend in one of the midland counties, he took the engraving up—and he could not exactly say why—felt suddenly moved to make a sketch from memory of the lady whose face it recalled to him so vividly. He put this sketch with the engraving back into his dispatch box, and again the subject passed out of his mind.

Two or three weeks passed by. Visiting another friend—in Yorkshire, near the Derbyshire line—Mr. Heaphey found himself seated at dinner next to a gentleman of an old family and of a good estate in Derbyshire, who had entered into correspondence with him some years before with an eye to inducing him to come down into Derbyshire and paint a portrait there of an invalid child of his to whom he was very much attached and who could not conveniently be carried up to London.

Finding Mr. Heaphey near his residence, this gentleman entreated him to come over at the end of his Yorkshire visit, pass two or three days with him, and paint this portrait. It was not very convenient for Mr. Heaphey to do this, but such was the urgency of the Derbyshire man that he finally gave way.

"I shall be going home myself in a day or two," said the Derbyshire man, who was visiting a neighbor of Mr. Heaphey's host in Yorkshire, "and I will have everything ready for you. You will take the train at such a station" (naming it), "change carriages at such a junction, and in 20 minutes after that you will find yourself at a little way station, where my carriage will be in waiting for you and bring you to my house."

It was a gray rainy morning when Mr. Heaphey took the train to make his trip into Derbyshire.

Just before the train was to start the guard came up, opened the carriage door, and handed in a lady, with the usual paraphernalia of umbrellas, bags, and shawls.

The train moved off and Mr. Heaphey, after a while, glancing around from his corner, became aware that this lady was looking at him fixedly through a brown veil which obscured and blurred the outlines of her countenance. It is unpleasant to be fixed in this way from behind a veil, and Mr. Heaphey felt unusually and unaccountably restless under the infliction.

His uneasiness was soon removed, however, for the lady, throwing her veil aside, revealed to him the face of his mysterious visitor of the summer. She seemed not in the least surprised at finding him in the carriage.

This cool demeanor aided Mr. Heaphey in regaining his composure, and he met her in the same spirit.

"You have made the sketch of me, have you not, Mr. Heaphey?" she said suddenly.

"Good heavens, yes! but how did you know that?"

Deigning no reply, she went on:

"Why did you not finish it?"

Mr. Heaphey stammered out some excuse, which was cut short by her asking him whether the engraving had not helped him as she had told him it would.

"Very much," he said; "but—but I never quite knew how you sent that to me."

"No, I suppose not," she said; and, changing the subject, began to speak of some book which she held in her hand. The conversation went on until the train reached the point at which Mr. Heaphey was to leave it. The lady apparently intended to continue her journey in the direction of London, for she made no offer to get out, but Mr. Heaphey good morning very composedly, and as he got out of the carriage said to him:

"Now, you will go on with the sketch and I will try and let you see me again. It should be done."

Without quite owing it to himself, Mr. Heaphey was greatly pleased to find himself in a different carriage going in a different direction. In due time he found his host's carriage waiting for him, and was driven to the house and ushered to his room in time to dress for dinner.

The house was a large, ancient, handsome country gentleman's home, in no wise baronial, but dating back two or three centuries, with broad passages and stairways, family pictures, tapestry hangings, etc. Mr. Heaphey found himself alone when he entered the great drawing room. He walked about, looking at the pictures upon the walls, and so passed into a second smaller drawing room, whither he was attracted by the sound of the crackling of a wood fire. There a staggering blow awaited him. Standing before a tall ancient mantel, with one foot set upon the heavy brass fender, in the line of a great wood fire which sparkled and flamed in the deep chimney place, stood his fellow traveler of the morning. She nodded to him politely and with perfect unconcern.

"How did you come?" he said. "I thought mine was the only train which could reach here to-day."

"I came by a way of my own," she replied, and went on in a light, ordinary conversation until the host and hostess appeared from the larger drawing-room. Mr. Heaphey advanced to greet

them, and fell into a conversation with the hostess. He was a little surprised, though not particularly, to find that neither of them made any offer to present him to the lady, who still stood, in no way recognizing their presence, by the fireside. Dinner was almost immediately announced. The host invited Mr. Heaphey to give his arm to his hostess, and they passed into the dining room.

"You see," said the hostess, as they took their seats at the table, "we have no one here, and it is very kind of you to come and give us your company."

As the lady of the fireside had entered the room with them, and was at that moment sitting directly opposite to Mr. Heaphey, all these remarks seemed to him most extraordinary. When they retired to the drawing room after dinner, one or two persons coming in from the neighborhood, conversation became general. The mysterious lady moved about from point to point, once or twice speaking with Mr. Heaphey, but never, so far as he could see, exchanging a word with any other person present. By the time that he retired to his room Mr. Heaphey was profoundly upset by this most unaccountable of all the experiences through which he had yet passed in connection with his mysterious visitor of the summer. Determined, if he could, to satisfy himself whether he was or was not the victim of a hallucination, he made some excuse for speaking to the footman, who was arranging his clothes before leaving him for the night, about the lady who had dined there. The footman looked at him unintelligently at first, and then with a curious, almost quizzical, expression assured Mr. Heaphey that he had not the least idea what he was speaking of, as he didn't know that any lady was staying in the house, and as the one or two ladies who had called during the evening had driven home to their residences. Seeing that he was to get no light from this quarter, Mr. Heaphey was silent, remained in the house two or three days, finished the portrait which he had undertaken to paint in water colors, and left.

From time to time all the circumstances of this strange acquaintance would recur to him, but he never cared to dwell upon them in his own mind. So the time passed on. Once or twice, taking the sketch up, Mr. Heaphey had worked upon it until he was well advanced to completion. He never took it up excepting under a stress of feeling which he could never define nor resist; he never laid it away again except with a sense of relief and satisfaction. Early in the ensuing winter Mr. Heaphey was called to the West of England to keep an engagement made long before with a friend who resided somewhere in the marches of Wales. He started upon this journey from some point the name of which I can not now recall—for it is many years since Mrs. Murray told me this story—in the eastern or midland counties. At all events, he left this point on a Saturday, and his route led through the ancient little cathedral city of Lichfield.

On reaching Lichfield great was Mr. Heaphey's disgust to find he could make no connection westward until Monday morning. This condemned him to pass Sunday at Lichfield, a prospect which he was not enough of a philosopher to accept with satisfaction. There are two or three very decent inns in Lichfield, however, and in one of these—I think the Swan—Mr. Heaphey made himself as comfortable as circumstances would permit. He ordered the usual British dinner with the usual soup, the usual fish, and the usual joint. He had hardly got through with his dinner when the waiter, to his astonishment, came in with a card on a salver. Taking up this card, Mr. Heaphey read on it the name of a gentleman who many years before had been one of his schoolfellows, but of whom he had seen and heard nothing since he came to years of manhood. He bade the waiter show him up at once. When the door opened he welcomed—not a man of his own years, but a quiet and rather serious looking, very courteous young gentleman of 25 or 26, who promptly explained that he was the son and namesake of Mr. Heaphey's old schoolfellow; that he had been sent by his father with a carriage to find Mr. Heaphey at the inn, his father being confined to his room with an illness, and that his father insisted on Mr. Heaphey's leaving the inn and coming to pass his Sunday in Lichfield in their house. Mr. Heaphey, overwhelmed at this civility, could not resist expressing his surprise and asking the young man how in the world his father came to know of his entirely accidental visit to Lichfield.

"That I can't tell you," said the young man, "but he has been expecting you all day."

"Well, this passes all comprehension!" said Mr. Heaphey. "And I should be very glad to find out how it came to pass." He endeavored, however, to excuse himself from accepting the hospitality thus unexpectedly proffered him, but in vain. The young man insisted that he could not think of such a thing as going back without Mr. Heaphey, and after a little the artist yielded. His portmanteau and dispatch box were brought down, put into a neat little private carriage which stood at the inn door, and Mr. Heaphey drove to the house of his old acquaintance.

"I will go up stairs," said the young man, "and let my father know you are here. He is so anxious to see you and has been so nervous and restless of late that I ought to see him for a few moments before you go up." And with this he led Mr. Heaphey into a drawing room, where he presented him to a young lady dressed in mourning as a sister.

"My father," said the young lady, "has been hoping to see you here for months; but it was only to-day that he felt sure of your coming."

"Yes?" said Mr. Heaphey. "And how in the world did he feel sure of my coming to-day?"

"That I can't tell you," said the young woman, "but I suppose it is because he had heard from you."

"Heard from me!" said Mr. Heaphey. "My dear young lady, I have had no communication with your father for years. I am sorry to say I didn't even

remember he was living here in Lichfield."

The young lady looked at him incredulously. "How can this be when you have been painting my sister's portrait?"

"Painting your sister's portrait?" said Mr. Heaphey. "Pray, what is your sister's name?"

"Her name!" said the young lady, repeating it.

"I assure you," said Mr. Heaphey, "either I am dreaming or you are. Your sister never sat to me for her portrait. I never heard of it until this moment."

"You must not say this to my father," said the young lady; "it will kill him. He has been counting on this. There must be some strange mistake."

"Certainly there is some strange mistake," said Mr. Heaphey, "but I can't understand how I am in any way accountable for it. I assure you I have no recollection of your sister's name—no recollection. Where did she sit to me?"

"That I don't know," said the young lady; "it must have been before she died."

"She is no longer living, then?"

"No; and it is since her death that my father has been so urgent and so eager to secure the portrait you have been painting of her. I can't understand how you didn't know her name; but you will surely recall her face at once, for you have the engraving of the portrait of Lady —, which was taken out of our 'Book of Beauty' and sent to you before And with this the young lady, rising, handed him a copy of Heath's "Book of Beauty," opened at the page from which the engraved portrait so long and so mysteriously had been taken.

The effect of this disclosure upon Mr. Heaphey may be imagined. His countenance changed. He paused a moment and then said:

"This is inexplicable. When did your sister die?"

The date was named, a date not long preceding the time at which his mysterious visitor had first entered his studio.

"I have a picture of that young lady," he said, "in my dispatch box, and I will bring it down stairs to you."

Going up stairs, he opened the dispatch box and returned to the drawing room with the nearly completed sketch and with the engraved portrait, both of which the young lady received with expressions of the most intense delight. She carried them up stairs to her father, and after a little time Mr. Heaphey was introduced to his old acquaintance, whom he found in a state of inexpressible happiness at the possession of the portrait, and not in the least, apparently, disturbed or concerned as to the way in which it had been painted or as to any of the circumstances connected with it. He could not sufficiently thank Mr. Heaphey for what he had done, pressed him to name his own remuneration for the work, and exhibited, in short, every symptom of unbounded satisfaction. It is unnecessary to say that Mr. Heaphey positively and peremptorily declined any payment whatever for this strange and uncanny piece of work. He said as little as possible to the father or to the family as to the circumstances in which it had been painted, and got out of Lichfield by the earliest train with a sense of intense relief.

THE WANING YEAR.

With faded leaves her path was strown—
Gold of the elm and beechwood shed:
She wandered—she was all alone—
The Summer and her hopes were dead.

She murmured—for her pulse beat low,
"Oh, we were glad in Spring-time here!
Who would have thought it ended so?
She murmured— * * * and let fall a tear.

"The air is full of voices faint:
The rain is cold and dim the day;
No ear gives heed to my complaint—
"Tis time I were away!"

—George Douglas.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

There are 455 Lutheran ministers resident in the State of Minnesota.

More than 200,000 people are confirmed in the English Church every year.

The English Wesleyan Church reports 423,555 members and 28,142 probationers.

There has been a very remarkable increase in the number of Catholic papers in this country in the last 10 years.

The China Inland Mission is denominational and includes some 200 workers under the lead of Hudson Taylor.

There are 234 Congregational churches in Connecticut, with a total membership of 12,840. The average salary of the settled pastors is \$1,200.

The Methodists of Cleveland, Ohio, some time ago appointed a committee of forty to raise a fund of \$50,000 to pay off the debts on their churches.

It is stated that there are 359 Sunday schools in Chicago with an attendance of 124,250 scholars. The Methodists lead with 96 schools and 22,435 scholars.

Dr. Charles Ray Palmer has been elected by the Congregational General Conference of Connecticut as delegate to the International Congregational Council to be held in London next year.

The Pope has given his blessing to the scheme for founding a Trappist monastery in the Holy Land. His holiness has been for a time in great doubt as to the advisability of this proceeding.

The British and Foreign Bible Society has during the 81 years of its history issued from its London depository alone 29,000,000 complete copies of the Bible, 32,000,000 Testaments and nearly 12,000,000 portions of the Bible, a total of 73,000,000, or nearly 1,000,000 a year, or enough to furnish every twentieth inhabitant of the globe.

The fact that three great religious bodies within two years have taken steps toward the establishment of orders of deaconesses indicates a growing conviction on the part of the church that women can find a congenial and suitable field of service in some such way as that in which they used to minister in the primitive church, and as the Roman Catholic sisters have ministered all through the Christian centuries. The Presbyterians have taken only provisional action, but the Methodists and Episcopalians have already worked the idea out into definite shape.

IN THE DEPTHS.

The Horrors of the March Through an African Forest.

The following is an extract from the speech of H. M. Stanley at the reception tendered by the Emin relief committee in London, giving an account of his terrible journey through the heart of the tropical forest.

"Day after day, week after week, from dawn of morning to near eve, with noon interval of rest, we were urged on unrelentingly. Step by step we gain our miles, and penetrate deeper and deeper into that strange conservatory of nature, the inner womb of a true tropical forest. The warm vapors rise from it as from a great fermenting vat, until so dense are the exhalations in a few days that only the flaming bolt can let in the sunlight on that impervious and endless foliage above our heads. After a month's unbroken march we halt for rest, and for the first time attempt to question natives who have hitherto artfully elude our efforts to gain intelligence. We ask them if they know of any grass land lying east, north, or south of their district, and they reply in the negative in a manner that seems to imply that we must be strange creatures to suppose that it would be possible for any world to exist save this illimitable forest world. Taking a grass blade from the river bank—for only a few straggling blades can be found—we hold it up to view. 'What, no field—no limited stretch of land with something like this growing?' 'No,' they reply, shaking their heads, compassionately pitying our absurd questions. 'All like this,' and they wave their hands sweepingly to illustrate that all the world was alike, nothing but trees, trees, and trees! Great trees rising as high as arrows shot toward the sky, uniting their crowns, interlacing their branches, pressing and crowding one against the other until sunbeam nor shaft of light may penetrate it."

"No sooner are these words heard by our men than their imaginations conceive the forest under the most oppressive and forbidding aspect. Hitherto it had been a tract of land of uncertain extent, growing trees, which a few weeks' march would enable us to pierce through, a mere pleasant variation of the experiences of an African journey-maker; but a month had already elapsed, and they now heard without end. The little religion they knew was nothing more than legendary lore, and in their memories there dimly floated a story of a land that grew darker and darker as you traveled toward the end of the world, and drew nearer to the place where a great serpent lay supine and coiled around the whole earth. Ah, then, the ancients must have referred to this, where the light is so ghastly, where the woods are endless, and are so still and solemn and gray, to this oppressive loneliness, amid so much life, which is so chilling to the poor, distressed heart! And the horror grows darker with their fancies, the cold of the early morning, the comfortless mist of the dawn, the dead white mist, the ever-dripping tears of the dew, the deluging rains, appalling thunder-bursts and the rolling echoes, and the wonderful play of the dazzling lightning. And when the night comes with its thick palpable darkness, and they cuddle in their damp huts, and they hear the tempest overhead, the howling of the wild winds, the grinding and groaning of storm-tossed trees, the dread sounds of falling giants, and the shock of the trembling earth, which sends their hearts with fitful leaps to their throats, and a roaring and a rushing as of a mad overwhelming sea—oh! then the horror is intensified."

"It may be that the next morning, when they hear the shrill sounds of the whistle and the officers' voices ring out in the dawn, and the blare of the trumpet is heard, and there is stir and tumult of preparation, and action, that the morbid thoughts of the night and memories of terrible dreams will be effaced for a time; but when the march has begun once again, and the files are slowly moving through the woods, they renew their morbid broodings and ask themselves, 'How long is this to last? Is the joy of life to end thus? Must we jog on day after day in this cheerless gloom and this joyless darkness, until we stagger and fall, and rot among the toads? Then they disappear into the woods by twos and threes and sixes, and after the caravan has passed return by the trail, some to reach Yambura and upset the young officers by their tales of woe and war, some to fall sobbing under a spear thrust, some to wander and stray in the dark mazes of the woods hopelessly lost, and some to be carved for the cannibal feast. And those who remain, compelled to it by fears of greater dangers, mechanically march on, a prey to dread and weakness, the scratch of a thorn, the puncture of a pointed cane, the bite of an ant, or the sting of a wasp. The smallest thing serves to start an ulcer, which presently becomes virulent and eats its way to the bone, and the man dies. These sores rage like an epidemic, and dozens are sufferers. Then the recklessness with which the men eat up their stores of provisions! What might have lasted ten days is eaten up in two or three, and they starve the rest of the time, for the spaces between the banana plantations may be only a day's march, but they may be twenty days. But it requires a calamity to teach blacks as well as whites how to live."

Cultivating Sugar Beets.

The following instructions have been prepared by the Chemical Divisions of the United States Department of Agriculture, which has direct charge of the sugar interest, for the guidance of those who propose to experiment the present season with the sugar beet. A copy of these instructions was enclosed with every package of sugar beet seed sent out:

Soil—The soil should be well drained and with a good exposure to the light. It should be of loose texture, easily pulverized and of average fertility. Fertilizing—Barn-yard manure should not be applied immediately before planting, but if the soil has received a dressing of well-rotted manure the previous autumn, which has been well plowed in and left over winter, it may be of advantage. If fertilizers are employed, superphosphates of lime, containing from 10 to 15 per cent of available phosphoric acid, may be used at the rate of 250 to 300 pounds per acre; if nitrogen is employed it should be only in moderate quantities and best in the form of nitrate of soda at the rate of 100 to 150 pounds per acre; potash may be supplied in the form of kainite at the rate of 200 to 400 pounds per acre, or a high grade sulphate at the rate of 50 to 100 pounds per acre. It is probable that in most soils where experiments are made this year no fertilizers of any kind will be used, and very good beets can be grown on most of our Western soils without the use of fertilizers at present. When fertilizers are employed they may be sown broadcast or drilled in the rows and best at the time of planting.

Preparation of Soil—If the soil is deep and rich it may be plowed at once to the depth of twelve or fifteen inches. In less fertile soils it is best to plow to the depth of eight or nine inches and subsoil to the depth of four or five inches. The land should be thoroughly harrowed and reduced to a fine condition of tilth before planting.

Planting—For small patches the seed can be put in by hand. For larger fields drills can be provided. In general, the rows should be eighteen inches apart and the seed planted so as to give one foot for every three inches. When the beets begin to show four leaves they should be thinned so they will stand at a distance from six to nine inches apart in the rows, according to the fertility of the soil. This regular thinning of the beets is absolutely necessary to secure a high sugar content, and it should be completed before they show six leaves. In very fertile soils the beets should be left closer together, while in less fertile ones they should be further apart. The object, in all cases, should be to grow a beet which will average about one pound in weight after it is cleaned and topped.

Cultivation.—It is best to have the beets cultivated flat and not planted in ridges. Any method of cultivation which will keep out the weeds and keep the ground thoroughly stirred will be sufficient. It is important that the hoe should be used, especially at the time of thinning, and, to secure good results, this method of cultivation should not be neglected. The cultivation of beets should be continued about the same time as for ordinary crops, and they should be laid by when the leaves begin to thoroughly cover the ground.

If beets are planted in small patches they should be in such a position as not to be shaded by other growing crops, especially corn, as the free exposure to sunlight is absolutely necessary to produce a beet containing a maximum percentage of sugar.

Further instruction in regard to harvesting and manufacturing the beets will be contained in Bulletin No. 27, which will soon be issued and sent to each one who has requested a package of beet seed, or who may hereafter ask for it.

Sweetheart Robin.

Interlocked boughs of the hawthorn hedge,
How rarely you brown twigs gladden
What! have you blossoms forgotten their
pledge?

Is it not May-time? Listen!
Surely I heard a bluebird sing!
And smelt the breath of the clover.
[What is the word he was whispering—
Whispering over and over?]

Daffodownily, how late thou art,
Thou springtime's earliest comer!
The gladness of summer is in my heart,
And on my cheek there is summer.
Thrilling me through at the bluebirds' call,
As the sun when it kisses my eyes,
[Against my cheek did a sunbeam fall?
Ah! why was he bending over?]

Petals of white from the hawthorn tree
Over the lush grass blowing:
Light is my heart as your breezes be—
Why surely it can not be soiling!
A moment ago the dream-sweet shies
Arched above fields of clover!
[Why did he look me so full in the eyes?
And why did my head droop over?]

I know that I heard a bluebird's call:
[That word for a whole heart's bustling
I know that I felt a sunbeam fall!
[Ah, what on my cheek was brushing?]
The sky showed never a sign of rain;
[His eyes—he was bending over!]
And I know, though I walked in a winter lane,
I smelt the breath of the clover!
—Harpo's Magazine.

Jean Paul Wrote Them.

The last issue of *Deutsche Dichtung*, a continental semi-monthly of high literary standing, contains many hitherto unpublished aphorisms and letters of Jean Paul. Here are some of the former:

"Although a man marry but once, he always has as many wives as children. Every child brings his wife a new mood. Have you three children you have four wives.

"Men whose opinions have the weakest foundations are least open to conviction. Swampy land is not liable to earthquakes.

"Phantasy looks at pain through a convex, stoicism through a concave, glass.

"The stomach is the greatest pedant. Spectacles in the darkness—logic without feeling.

"Trees in the thin forests are strong and rough; in thick forests, weak and shapely. So lonely men are more robust and unpolished.

"The nobler the man, the thicker the doubt in darkness. The higher the mountains, the heavier the clouds.

"Only in hot, passionate heads, as in hot countries, precious stones; in cold countries, iron.

"A book printed only in capitals is hard to read; so a life full of Sundays.

"Feeling discovers, understanding recognizes reasons.

"The great man gives short notice of his coming deed. So the sun. The more brilliant its beam the more sudden its setting.

"The aged sage is in an airship high above the world. Around him all is still and dead. Below him lie the clouds and busy cities. He is frightened by his own voice. But around him is spread all heaven."

A Lamp Chimney Eight Years in Use

A lady in Americus, Ga., is using a lamp chimney that she has had and used daily for the past eight years, and she expects to use it for many years yet. She says that she boiled it in salt and water when it was bought in 1882, and no matter how large the flame runs through it, it won't break.

The Bootblack.



Oh! a sooty face and a dwarfish form And a saucy tongue has he...

Perchance no home has he, no roof But the smoky skies at night...

Oh! a miniature man is he, With world-bore almost gray...

TEXAN PETS AND PESTS.

A WEALTH OF VINDICTIVE INSECTS IN THE LONE STAR STATE.

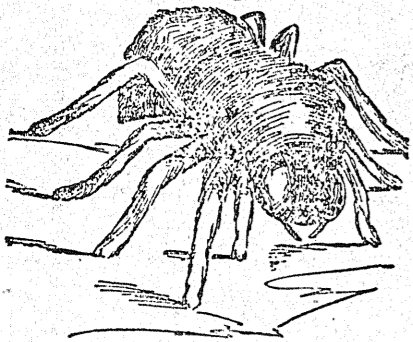
Traits of the Festive Tarantula and Idiosyncrasies of the Fascinating Devil's Horse, Etc.

In the most settled parts of Texas venomous insects are almost as obsolete as they are in the Middle States...

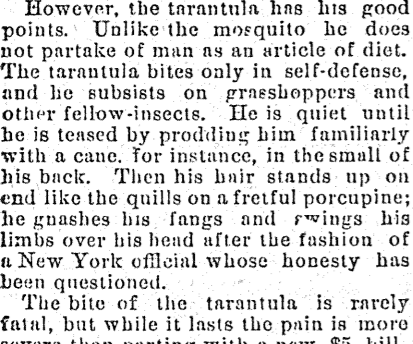
While the natives of this cactus-growing region are deprived of pneumonia-rheumatism, and other elements of New England weather...

Probably the tarantula is entitled to a position at the head of the program...

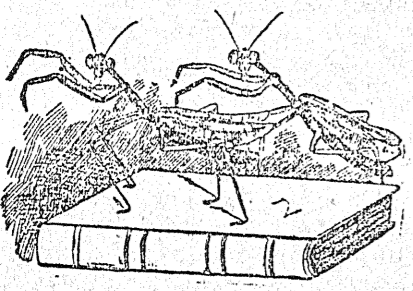
HABITS OF THE TARANTULA. He is an enormous, dark, brunet spider...



HABITS OF THE DEVIL'S HORSE. These two comical looking insects, which in pose somewhat resemble a couple of girl graduates...



HABITS OF THE HORNEDEBELLIED FROG. His body is flat, and Prof. Cope of Philadelphia...



HABITS OF THE HORNEDEBELLIED FROG. This cunning little reptile will remain perfectly immovable in one position for days at a time...

suggestive of a dude. His head, by the way, seems to revolve on a swivel...

His physical make-up is a combination style of architecture, in which the ant and the grasshopper are equally blended...

THE CHEERFUL CENTIPEDE. The centipede, as will be seen at a glance, belongs to the scolopendra family...

THE CENTIPEDE. This cheerful insect is armed with a pair of fangs of such strength that it can readily bite off the corner of a kilndried railroad lunch-counter pie...

THE TARANTULA. In some parts of Mexico the centipede is even larger, and almost as dangerous as a rattlesnake...

THE HORNEDEBELLIED FROG. The horned frog, so-called, is not an insect, but is included in this sketch on account of his striking appearance...

THE TARANTULA. He is an enormous, dark, brunet spider, which, like the average cowboy, runs largely to hair and legs...

HABITS OF THE DEVIL'S HORSE. These two comical looking insects, which in pose somewhat resemble a couple of girl graduates...

HABITS OF THE HORNEDEBELLIED FROG. His body is flat, and Prof. Cope of Philadelphia, who was in Texas some years ago...

HABITS OF THE HORNEDEBELLIED FROG. This cunning little reptile will remain perfectly immovable in one position for days at a time...

HABITS OF THE HORNEDEBELLIED FROG. The horned frog is very abstemious. It can live for months without eating anything and be none the worse for it...

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HABITS OF THE HORNEDEBELLIED FROG. This cunning little reptile will remain perfectly immovable in one position for days at a time...

eggs, but, unlike the hen, does not lay up on the fence and cackle hysterically immediately afterward...

PROVIDING AGAINST WANT.

Insurance for Bad and Board-A Novel Scheme of Co-Operation.

A form of practical insurance against want is under advisement in this city, in which a large portion of the laboring people should be deeply interested...

THE CHEERFUL CENTIPEDE. The centipede, as will be seen at a glance, belongs to the scolopendra family, and is, of course, related to the myriopoda branch of it...

THE CENTIPEDE. This cheerful insect is armed with a pair of fangs of such strength that it can readily bite off the corner of a kilndried railroad lunch-counter pie...

THE TARANTULA. In some parts of Mexico the centipede is even larger, and almost as dangerous as a rattlesnake...

THE HORNEDEBELLIED FROG. The horned frog, so-called, is not an insect, but is included in this sketch on account of his striking appearance...

THE TARANTULA. He is an enormous, dark, brunet spider, which, like the average cowboy, runs largely to hair and legs...

HABITS OF THE DEVIL'S HORSE. These two comical looking insects, which in pose somewhat resemble a couple of girl graduates...

HABITS OF THE HORNEDEBELLIED FROG. His body is flat, and Prof. Cope of Philadelphia, who was in Texas some years ago...

HABITS OF THE HORNEDEBELLIED FROG. This cunning little reptile will remain perfectly immovable in one position for days at a time...

HABITS OF THE HORNEDEBELLIED FROG. The horned frog is very abstemious. It can live for months without eating anything and be none the worse for it...

HABITS OF THE HORNEDEBELLIED FROG. This cunning little reptile will remain perfectly immovable in one position for days at a time...

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WAVERLAND.

A Tale of Our Coming Landlords.

BY SARAH MABIE BRIGHAM.

Copyrighted, 1836.

CHAPTER XXIV.—CONTINUED.

Mr. Parnell came to the front and was formally introduced by the chairman of the committee. He bowed slightly, and commenced speaking in a conversational tone of voice...

"Friends," he said, "I hope we may gain Home Rule for Ireland in the coming parliamentary struggle. That will pave the way for every tenant farmer to own the land he tills..."

"Now, friends, I want your assistance, to help secure Ireland the management of our local affairs, and protection of our home industries. We have every advantage for successful manufactures..."

"It's base and cowardly in the extreme, and Ireland in the use of it has weakened her power! Liberty for Ireland must come through the people. We must unite in asking for what we need and then stand together for our rights..."

"In the past, the liberals with Gladstone at the head have pursued a course of unpardonable cruelty and exasperation. Wholesale evictions have been permitted! Arbitrary arrests have been made! Ireland has been treated as though unfit for anything better than to be trodden under foot..."

"Well, then, hear my candida-tis, and stand by him. I have for my candida-tis the name of Lord Waverland!" (Cries of, "No landlord!" "No dictation!") filled the air...

"Name your candidates." A dozen different names were offered. "You see, my friends," said Mr. Parnell, "that you cannot agree even on a candidate, and if you do not elect your man you are giving one more man to your enemies..."

"Ireland and Liberty," came in shouts from a thousand voices, that made the very air re-echo back the words. "That appeal was decisive; it united them. When Mr. Parnell called my name again, as the proper candidate for our district it was received with a cheer!"

As the meeting closed the waiting people gathered around to shake hands with their hero. He is young, tall, slender and prepossessing in his manners. His looks declare him to be a perfect gentleman. He cannot be called eloquent, but he impresses his hearers with the feeling that he is thoroughly in earnest...

Thus closed a day that everybody feared would end in a bloody riot. It was this county that had been so fierce and determined that no landlord should be supported, and no "dictation" should be permitted. Here the secret societies had appeared the most determined. But Mr. Parnell, by his clear cool-headedness, held them in subjection to his powerful will until every man felt that it was for his own good to unite and work with, not against him...

When I reached home Stella met me at the door saying: "I know all!" "How did you hear?" "I was at the village and had communication brought me every half hour. Do you think I would stay at home and know you were in danger, if a riot should take place? No, I must be near and know the worst, at least," she said, as she gave me a welcoming kiss.

"Then you were going to be my guardian angel and watch over me, were you, little woman?" I asked, leading her into the house. "Yes, Loyd, if there is such a thing as holding a charm over another's life, I would exercise that power and always shield you from harm."

"You do hold a charm, my sweet, precious wife. Your love for me gives me power to resist evil, and for your sake I am ambitious. To-day has brought out possibilities that will call forth all the untapped energies of my nature, and I need your help and advice to give me courage to overcome the difficulties that lie before me!"

She raised her clear brown eyes to mine, eloquent with love and trust, saying: "Dear Loyd, you know you always have all the encouragement I can give you. I am proud of my noble husband!" she said, with confident love. "But do you think Mr. Parnell will elect his men?" "Yes, I believe he will. He has now gained his point in one of the worst counties in all Ireland! I think every man went home in sympathy with him and ready to work as he directs. Here comes the Colonel; he'll tell us how quietly they conducted such meetings in America," I said, welcoming the Colonel with a cordial hand shake.

"I think that if a crowd of Americans had been determined to fight as your people seemed to-day, it would have taken more than Parnell to have quieted them; though he is a wonderful man, I must confess, so calm, so quiet and yet possessed of so much magnetic force that he can command the obedience of all who come within the power of his voice. What a general him!"

he would make in the army! I do not wonder now why England is uneasy. If he holds to his purpose and can elect his men to stand by him, he will be a power she may well fear and strive to conciliate."

"But England will never grant anything to Ireland that she can avoid," I said. "No, it is against her principles to admit that she is in the wrong. If she grants any request she will try to put such a mortgage on coming generations that you will never dare to ask anything more," he said.

"But Parnell will never bind our people by any iron clad mortgages that will trammel the liberty of Ireland," I said, as we went in to dinner. CHAPTER XXV.—THE PICNIC.

"It is such beautiful weather, let's have a picnic, to-day," said Stella, one morning at breakfast. "Then it's the very last chance we will have while Col. Haynes is with us. Are you really going day after to-morrow?" she asked of him.

"Yes, Lady Waverland, I must go then. I will stay and see Lord Waverland elected, which will take place to-morrow, then I must tear myself away. But I am in for a picnic to-day," he said, with animation. "A picnic!" cried Myrtle, intensely excited, for, to her, a picnic represented a fairy world.

"Who shall we ask to join our party?" asked Stella. "We'll stop for the St. Clair's. They are always ready for pleasure. You remember them; the girls were those good archers that were here the night of our return," I explained to the Colonel. Then there's Johnny O'Rork. We must ask him for Annie's sake. He thinks she is the only girl worth looking at in all the world."

"But wait," said Stella. "I must see if there is anything in the house fit for lunch," and away she tripped as happy as a lark. "Waverland, you are the most fortunate man alive in having won such a glorious wife! If I could only find such a dear little woman to brighten my life, I should be as happy as a king."

"You may well say that. I have the one woman of all the world that could make me happy. But there are others, from whom you may choose one just as dear to you." Soon the arrangements were completed. The old family carriage came to the door. Myrtle was inside eager to start. The lunch basket, fishing tackle, some bows and arrows, a croquet set and any and everything that could possibly add pleasure to the party, was placed in a light wagon with a number of servants to accompany us. With happy hearts we started for Sir Wren's.

As we passed through the little tenant village we saw many a pleasant face, eager for a smile from the "swate leddy!" "Are you doing anything to help my cause in the coming election?" I asked of Stella. "Only remembering old acquaintances and making a few new ones," she said. "I can see a great change in the condition of the people on your estate since last year."

"I know they are more comfortable and I think more contented. But who could blame them for being discontented? Hunger and cold would affect even my placid temperament," I said, laughing. "Yes, the old adage that 'if you give an Englishman a good dinner, then nothing can harm him,' holds good the world over," said Col. Haynes.

"Here we are at St. Clair's; you are the proper one to invite them, I think," said Stella to me. Away I went, like a school boy on a holiday, nearly falling over the shaggy little pug, that came barking at my feet. I rang the door bell and Miss Sarah came herself to answer the call. I made known my errand and found that four would join us.

At O'Rork's we found three. So we were to have quite a party. When we reached Sir Wren's, Annie came running down the steps to meet us, exclaiming in a gay voice: "What mischief is on foot now? You all look so happy!" "A picnic!" cried Myrtle, eager to tell the news.

"The St. Clair's and O'Rork's will join us," said Stella, as we entered the hall. Sir Wren entered into the pleasure, with the young people and declared he was going too. When the company had gathered, we all started for the lake. The St. Clair girls were fine looking, sensible and full of life. George, their brother, was just budding into manhood, and was preparing for admission to the bar. Nellie O'Rork was a lively brunette, saucy and ready for mischief. Johnny was the wit of the party, making us laugh at his original witticisms in spite of ourselves. The young lady who was visiting the O'Rork's was a fashionable belle and a languid beauty.

When we arrived at the lake we left our carriages in the care of the drivers, giving orders for our provisions and implements of pleasure to be brought to the Turk's cottage in about an hour. We entered the yacht, cruised about a while to enjoy the scenery, then landed at the cottage. There we separated into groups as best suited us, and began to ramble over the beautiful grounds.

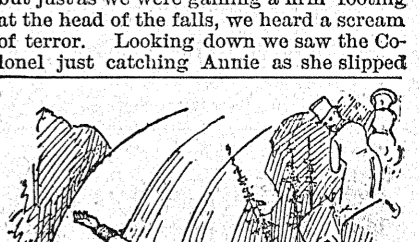
I was very much amused to see the way the Colonel and Johnny O'Rork maneuvered to gain Annie for a companion in their walks. But Annie was ready for mischief, and putting her arms about Stella's waist she led the way to the old abbey that had been a ruin so long that the ivy had mantled its broken walls and made them an object of beauty, and the tall yew trees in front shaded it from the sun.

"What a delightful place this must have been! Such a quiet retreat from every-thing that could vex or annoy!" said Annie, with half serious and half comic expression. "Just think," said Nellie O'Rork, "here one stood a grand old cathedral with holy men and women reverently kneeling before their sacred shrines; but now the solemn eyed owl and web-winged bat hold their nightly revelries here and conduct the service!"

"Just see," said Stella, "how nature has covered these brown and broken walls with windows with twining vines whose tiny rootlets creep and cling among the crevices from nave to transept." "Nature always loves the beautiful and hastens with her offerings to cover all things repulsive or disagreeable," said the Colonel, as we stood looking at the old ruins.

forgotten thought of her childhood. Buck, down the winding stairs we went, feeling the solemnity of the sacred place in spite of our mirth. No one spoke until we stood beneath the old yew tree, through whose foliage the golden sunshine was dancing in merry glees upon the broken walls.

"There, I can breathe again!" exclaimed Johnny O'Rork. "I'm glad the sunshine can be merry in that ghostly old place." We passed out through the avenues, winding among the evergreens and hedges, to see the Turk's waterfall. As we scrambled out and in, around the trees and rocks, we became separated. I was busy keeping Stella and Myrtle from slipping from the fallen logs and rolling stones, but just as we were gaining a firm footing at the head of the falls, we heard a scream of terror. Looking down we saw the Colonel just catching Annie as she slipped



Looking down we saw the Colonel just catching Annie.

on the smooth surface of a projecting rock. She laughed, as he helped her to a place of safety, and said: "I thought I had gone to the bottom and it seemed terrible," placing her hands over her eyes to shut out the light. "But you are safe, now," said Stella. "Thanks to Colonel Haynes' strong arms." Annie looked up with a bewitching smile, saying: "Yes, Colonel, I owe you for the loss of a thousand bruises, to say nothing of my neck."

The Colonel did not answer but gave her a look so full of love in return for her saucy speech that her cheeks flushed and her bright eyes were shaded by the drooping lashes. Col. Haynes did not trust Annie alone after that. "I am afraid that if I were not near to save you you would break your neck yet," he said, as we all started to gather gum from the spruce trees that grew so plentifully higher up in the mountains. We gathered the gum from the trees and were soon imitating the ruminants. We were busy waggling our jaws in a most indolent way, not to say ludicrous fashion. We did not try to descend by the margin of the catwalk but took a longer route.

Sir Wren had remained at the chapel, and as we entered the long avenue, we saw him going to the yacht ready for a lunch. We all hastened on to meet him there. Our gum did not satisfy our appetites. Johnny O'Rork stalked on alone without speaking to anyone. He had been glum and melancholy ever since the Colonel had saved Annie from falling. "Where is Johnny going?" asked Nellie O'Rork. "I think he is anxious to appease his hunger with something more substantial than the vegetable secretion of the spruce tree," said the languid beauty who was with Nellie O'Rork; and who had tried very unsuccessfully to secure Johnny's attention in our rambles.

As we reached the yacht I looked back up the long avenue of trees and saw Annie and the Colonel coming very leisurely along. Annie was leaning on the Colonel's arm, and his head was bent slightly forward, as though to give his words greater force or catch the sound of Annie's voice. I thought of the Colonel's words in the morning and wondered if he had found the woman who could make him "happy as a king."

[To be Continued.] Mark Twain's Crustiness. Mark Twain's success in life seems to have made him crusty and sour Years ago, when he was struggling for fame and fortune on the Pacific coast, those who knew him said he was warm-hearted and cordial. But he certainly is far from that now. I saw him on the street while ago, dressed in a dark business suit. He has an attractive face, a splendid head, set upon a pair of strong shoulders. His eyes are clear, and his mouth denotes great firmness. His hair is silvery gradually, although there is an abundance of it. His mustache is reddish, and his eyebrows are heavy. Mr. Clemens lives in style in Hartford, Conn. His home is on Farmington avenue. It is a house luxuriously furnished and filled with rare pictures and books. The occupant of the house adjoining is Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, and not far away is the home of Charles Dudley Warner. Mr. Clemens never talks about his books except to those whom he knows intimately. But there is one topic that he is willing to discuss at any time, and that is international copyright. In fact, it may be said that he is a crank on the subject. His "Innocents Abroad," the most successful of all his literary ventures, has a steady sale, and his fortune is estimated by those who know him to be considerably over \$2,000,000. Some-time funs pays.

Round Shoulders. Round shoulders are almost unavoidably accompanied by weak lungs, but may be cured by the simple and easily performed exercise of raising one's self upon the toes leisurely, in a perpendicular position, several times daily. Take a perfectly upright position, with the heels together and the toes at an angle of forty-five degrees. Drop the arms lifelessly by the sides, animating and raising the chest to its full capacity muscularly, the chin well drawn in. Slowly rise up on the balls of the feet to the greatest possible height, thereby exercising all the muscles of the legs and the body; come again into standing position without swaying the body backward out of the perfect line. Repeat the exercise first on one foot, then on the other.—Hall's Journal of Health.

The opium is said to have practically disappeared from American game.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

BROOKER & WICKWARE
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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

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

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

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1890.

VARIOUS TOPICS.

ONE of the largest forests in the world stands on ice. It is situated between the Ural and Okhotsk Sea. A well was recently dug in this region, when it was found that at a depth of 116 meters the ground was still frozen.

SEVERAL old villages in Cass County, Mich., have clung to the ancient custom of ringing the church bell whenever anybody dies. The doctors say their melancholy tolling at night has depressed many a despondent patient unto death.

The striking cloakmakers of New York have taken a new and interesting view of the unity of capital and labor. They have started a co-operative association, with elective officers, supplying the capital by individual assessments.

ONE of the standing properties in the prison of Uskub, Macedonia, is a collection of large ants. Fifty ants placed on the body of a man chained to the floor, so that he can't move limb or head, will cause an extreme torture as can be devised.

The wire to be used for the telephone between Paris and London is made of bronze. It is estimated that the French share of the expense of establishing the telephone will be about \$150,000. Enthusiasts believe that all the telegraph communication will be superseded.

The Norwegians have fitted up at great expense an expedition which will start next year for the north pole. The ship will displace 170 tons, will be ice-berg-proof, with provisions for five years, and a crew of only twelve men. The purpose of the expedition is to find the north pole.

A RADICAL coroner in New York boldly denounces the law permitting homicides to be released on bail. This bail business is subject to grave abuses. In some cases, where interested friends or relatives are willing to lose the money, fixing the bail is simply setting a price for the sale of justice.

A FEW miles from the eastern shore of Florida, nearly opposite Matanzas, a large spring of fresh water boils up in great abundance. So large is this spring that Lieutenant Maury took his little coast survey steamer on top of "the boil," and it was quickly swept to one side by the boiling spring.

FLOUNDERS replenish the ocean at a very rapid rate. In a season one flounder produces many millions of eggs, scattering them broadcast through the water. The solo produces 1,000,000 eggs, a plaice not less than 2,000,000, while a turbot has been credited with the deposition of eleven or twelve million eggs.

WOOD-STONE is the name of a new compound material composed of sawdust and calcined magnesite. The mixture, having been well worked up with water, is put into molds and pressed into whatever shape may be desired. A scientific authority says it is incombustible and impermeable to water, is susceptible of a fine polish, and is adaptable to numerous uses.

A NATURALIST, who is also something of a philosopher, says: The time may come when politicians will mean all that is noble and good; when a small boy will break an apple in two and give his little sister the bigger half; when a tramp will work, and a stray dog won't bite, but the day will never dawn when a fly can tickle a drowsy man's nose without making him jump.

M. PELLIGRINI, the new President of the Argentine Republic, is a cousin to John Bright. His grandmother's maiden name was Priscilla Bright, who was the favorite sister of Bright's father, Jacob Bright. She married a Quaker named Bevan, who went out in the interests of science to Buenos Ayres. Mrs. Bevan had two daughters, one of whom married Pelligrini, an Italian engineer, and President Pelligrini is one of the sons of this marriage.

A SCIENTIST announces that the size of the head is no indication of the extent of brain-power. Brain surface is the measure of intelligence, and the surface is great or small according to the depth of the convolutions or creases. A man with a small head may have a brain so folding upon itself that it will be of vast extent, while one with a big head by superficial measurement may have the gray matter that envelops his mind of such shallow convolutions that the mind will be of narrow scope.

SOME eighteen new words have been coined to denote electric killing. They are: Electromort, thanelectrize, thanatelectrize, thanatelectriss, electrophon, electriss, electrotron, electrophony, electroctrony, electroctasy, electrictide, electroctronize, electroctness, electroct, electroctron, fulmon, volctuss and electroctrike. Electroctron is most generally used and will probably survive most of the others, though its length is against it. A short word would be much preferable to express a quick method of killing.

The new State of Washington may "point with pride" to the figures of the census just taken, which show a total of 343,564 inhabitants, with two districts still lacking. As the population in 1880 was only 75,116, this shows a growth during the past ten years of more than 357 per cent.

The ground at Weehawken, N. Y., where the fatal duel was fought between Burr and Hamilton, is to be turned into a public park in which the spot where the deadly encounter occurred is to be distinctly marked. The spot is one of the loveliest on the Hudson river, and a quarter of a million is to be appropriated for improving it.

MISS MARY SHARPE, of New York, is at home for the first time after a residence of eleven years as a missionary to the Kroos in Liberia. The wealth of the Kroos consists in the number of their wives, but occasionally, as with civilized persons, riches prove an embarrassment to these simple folks. A Kroos warrior visited Miss Sharpe with the intention of professing Christianity. She objected very seriously to his three wives and he replied, "I afraid to tell this one to go. I afraid to tell that one to go, but if one wife die and another wife run away, then all same poor fellow thank God."

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

\$5.00
\$4.00
\$3.50
\$2.50
\$2.25
\$2.00
FOR GENTLEMEN

\$3.00
\$2.00
\$1.75
FOR BOYS
\$1.75
FOR MISSES

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 to all who value neatness and durability.
\$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt. A fine calf shoe unequalled for style and durability.
\$3.50 Good-year Welt. The standard dress shoe at a popular price.
\$3.00 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 price list.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

J. D. CROSBY - Agent.

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 29th 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 of 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 west quarter of section eleven, in township number fourteen, north of range eleven east, which 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 26th, 1890.
JOHN MARSHALL, Mortgagee.
J. D. BROOKER, Attorney for Mortgagee.

(CHANCERY NOTICE)—State of Michigan, (24th judicial circuit in chancery. Suit pending in the circuit court for the county of Tuscola, in chancery, at the village of Caro, on the 15th day of September, A. D. 1890.
OLIVE A. HEATH, Complainant,
vs.
WILBER E. HEATH, Defendant.
It is satisfactorily appearing by affidavit on file, that the defendant, Wilber E. Heath, is a resident of this state, but is now absent from his place of residence and that his present whereabouts are unknown. On motion of J. D. Brooker, complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that the said defendant, Wilber E. Heath, cause his appearance to be entered herein within four months from the date of this order. And it is further ordered that within twenty days after the date hereof, the said complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in the Cass City Enterprise, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said county, and that such publication be continued therein at least once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that she cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said defendant, Wilber E. Heath, at least twenty days before the time prescribed for his appearance.
TACITUS P. ZANDER, Circuit Court Commissioner, Tuscola Co. Mich.
J. D. BROOKER, Solicitor for Complainant.
A true copy. Attest:
PETER P. DAWSON, Register.

FORECLOSURE SALE—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the fourteenth day of July, 1888, was executed by Bertha A. Heiley 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 290, on the fourteenth day of July, 1888. That default has been made in the conditions 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 situated 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 (56) rods, thence west fifty-six (56) rods, thence north fifty-six (56) rods, thence east seventy (70) rods, thence south fifty-six (56) rods to the place of beginning, and containing twenty-eight 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, Mortgagee.
T. C. QUINN, Attorney for Mortgagee.

THE BUYER BACKED DOWN!

Yes he did. He was attracted to the store by the elegant display in the window. It struck him that all this time when he'd been wandering around not knowing where to go, he'd been

LOOKING FOR ELEVIER'S

Certainly he had. He'd been looking for the cheap place, the best place to buy. That's Elevier's. When he had picked out his goods he asked for the price. We told him and he backed down and left the store. Yes, he

GREEN---BACKED DOWN.

Put down his greenbacks and left the store, as if he feared we'd raise the price on him. Not we. He hadn't been used to the low prices that are made every day and to every buyer at

ELEVIER'S,

CASS CITY, MICH.

WALL PAPER!

Just Received!

We have just received a bill of Wall Paper for the fall trade, which with all we have on hand, we will sell for the next Sixty Days from Sept. 15th, at a DISCOUNT OF 25 PER CENT FOR CASH. Also a nice line of Window Shades, School Books, School Tablets, Stationary, Pens, Pencils and all school supplies. Patent Medicines, Druggists' Sundries, Etc Filling of Prescriptions a Specialty. Call and see us.

FRITZ BROTHERS.

WALL PAPER.

PULL, PULL, PULL!
Push, Push, Push!

We propose to do both, commencing Saturday, Sept. 20th and continuing during Fair week.

FIRST WE PULL,
By showing you the **LARGEST STOCK** of Boots and Shoes to select from ever shown in the county.

SECOND WE PUSH
By offering the **GREATEST SALE** ever heard of in the Thumb.

This [fair week] is the week we celebrate and we propose to make you a Party to the Celebration by Pulling and Pushing the Boots and Shoes more you so Cheap [for cash] that you can't resist the Temptation to help us celebrate the opening of the Cass City Fair Grounds.
Crosby's Boot and Shoe House.

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.

REAVETROUGHING + A + SPECIALTY.

SPECIAL PRICES
DURING FAIR WEEK!

OUR FALL STOCK OF DRY GOODS
JUST RECEIVED!

WE SHALL PUT ON SALE ON MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 22,

- All Wool Dress Flannels at 25cts. worth 35.
- All Wool Dress Flannels, 54 inches wide, at 50c. worth 65.
- 1000 yds. of New Styles in Plaid Dress Flannels, 36 inches wide, at 25cts. worth 35.
- 10 pieces of Wool Faced Cashmere. Latest Shades, 34 inches wide, at 22cts. worth 25.
- 50 pieces Double Faced Satin Ribbon, No. 2, at 10cts; No. 12 at 15cts. worth 30.
- 1000 yards of Standard Dress Prints at 5 cents per yard.

CLOAKS—NEWEST AND—CLOAKS
LATEST STYLES—CLOAKS

Ladies and Gents Underwear in all the different Grades at

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES!
Highest Market Price paid for Butter and Eggs.

Frost & Hebblewhite.

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 I will Exhibit on the Fair Ground, in Cass City, on

Sept. 24, 25, 26,

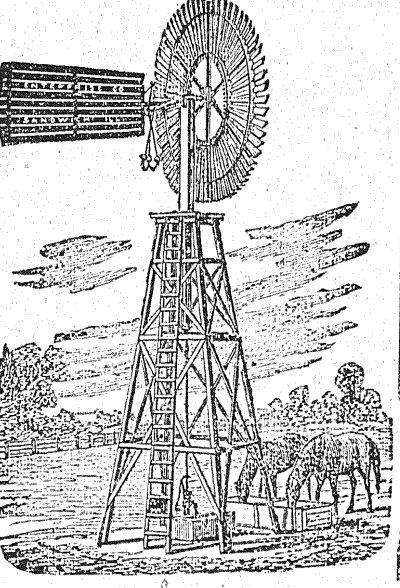
The Finest Line of

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.

Professional Cards.

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

HENRY C. WALES, AGENT OF THE PEACE, Agent for Carriage Works and Fire Insurance. Office—Saturday.

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. M'CLINTON, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucher. Graduate of Vio. University 1868. Office, 1st door over Fritz's drug store. Speciality—Diseases of women and nervous debility.

DR. J. H. M'LEAN, DENTIST. Care of teeth without the pain. Temporary work removed in five hours. Piles, distillates and fissures cured by a new and painless method.

Lodges.

I. O. O. F. CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited. W. B. PREDMORE, N. G. MCGILVARY, Secretary.

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 2, 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).

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GORNS and BUNIONS ARE POSITIVELY CURED BY Mitchell's Care-all Corn & Bunion Plaster.

ONE TREATMENT makes a complete cure for Gorn, Bunion, Corn, or any other ailment of the foot. Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail for 50c. per box Noveltz Plaster Works, Lowell, Mass.

STATE NEWS.

I. L. Roberts, who founded Bancroft is dead.

Mémoince is to have a new national bank.

Manistee is promised a \$60,000 elegant hotel.

The farmers' alliance has 20,000 members in the state.

Snow fell for an hour on Lake Huron Saturday, so sailors say.

The agricultural college will soon get \$31,000 of public money from Washington, and is now busy finding a way to spend it.

Ben Lansing young men have organized a syndicate, and will give entertainments to raise money to go to the world's fair with.

The Alpena fair committee roasted one of the racing oxen and cut him into sandwiches for the crowd.

George W. Stewart & Son, of Grand Blanc, are breeding a very large number of superior American merino sheep for export to Australia.

Grand Haven can secure a glass factory to use up its sand hills for \$10,000 bonus. The company agrees to employ 300 men within five years.

Capac is complaining because only one preacher in that town has a legal right to marry folks, and he is running a high backed mongrel and forcing priests up.

A \$15,000 rock obstructs the principal street of Marquette. At least it will cost that much to get it out of the way, and the city fathers have decided to tackle the job.

A Nottawa farmer says his corn outgrew the calculation of the corn god, as the ears protrude six inches out of the husks, with a notice on which reads, "to be continued."

A thorough test of the metal found near Gognac lake has been made, and it contains a very small quantity of gold and iron pyrites, but not gold enough to pay to work it.

Coed & Mitchell will build a \$50,000 saw mill at Cadillac and cut there their immense tract of pine recently purchased in Grand Traverse county, bringing the logs by rail.

A Van Buren man of 71 years, twice married, tried to get a license to wed a girl of 17 summers, but it was proven he had forgotten a wife he had away back in the forenoon of his life, and now the girl's pa is keeping her locked up because she is romantic and threatens to elope with her romantic old lover.

bought his wife and daughter a number of valuable presents. He remained with his family two days, when he again took his departure, and has not been heard from since. His second disappearance so affected his wife's mind that she has been sent to the Pontiac asylum.

A man living near Romeo, Gager by name, suddenly disappeared, and his wife did not know whether he was dead or alive. She moved to Mt. Clemens, and her husband returned, saying he had been out west, but not giving a very satisfactory account of his travels. He was well provided with money, and

CORRESPONDENCE

OWENDALE and CREEL.

Richard Hughes is attending the Bad Axe fair this week.

M. McIntyre, of Sheridan, was in this burg buying stock last week.

George Taylor and Miss Belle Taylor were at the county seat on Friday last.

Dry weather still continues and wheat is suffering in some localities from the effects of the same.

Dan and John McLellan returned home from the north woods on Saturday last. The boys look well.

Miss Belle Taylor has secured the school on the county line in the Freeman district for the winter term.

John Joynt will start for the north woods next week. Wonder who the recruits will be in the ball team now?

R. Ballagh and Will Burress completed their job on the quarter line on Wednesday last, satisfactorily to commissioner McLean.

A Crawford took first prize on his two-year old stallion at the Cass City fair, also first money on his imported Berkshire pig.

Mrs. Rivers is building a new dwelling in the suburbs of the city and will soon remove from her former place of abode. Will Burress superintends the job.

J. Ballagh will ship his stock of household goods for Virginia on Saturday next. Robert and Andrew will accompany the car to take charge of the stock.

We learn of some of the old republican officers of this town attending the democratic convention this week at the county seat. Wonder what's the object in view, William?

Mark Bartholomew, Angus Crawford, Hugh Crawford, James McLellan and Richard Burden were the delegates to the industrial convention held at Bad Axe on Thursday last.

John Ballagh bought a handsome saddle mare last week from H. Anchon, of Elmwood, we did not learn the figures but judge they will be large as she is a fine animal.

Our ball team played a match game on Saturday last with the Elmwood boys on the Gageton grounds. The former team met with a complete defeat which was clear to be seen at the beginning of the game, as they played with eight men on the start and their catcher was called away at the end of the third innings, while their opponents were in grand shape, assisted by a pitcher from outside which was the reason for their victory as it is their first one. The boys will play another game on the same grounds on Saturday next.

DEFORD.

News are scarce this week.

Everything is black since the frost.

Retherford boys are building a new shed.

Clark Coullis's horse has recovered from his sickness.

Frank McCracken is under the weather with a pain in his breast.

Mrs. Retherford and daughter Josie have gone to Almont to visit.

Mrs. D. Valentine is visiting in the south western part of the state.

Our people are pleased that Rev. Manly Kurr is returned to this place.

Corn that has not been cut with the corn cutter has been cut with the frost.

Annie and Josie Retherford, who have been sick some days, are now better.

Dr. Geo. Bates has located at this place and will answer all calls day or night.

Fred Chatwick, Wm. McCracken, Jas. Valentine and John Retherford left on the 29th for Alpena.

Deford was represented at the soldiers' reunion at Orion by D. O. Ramsey, J. R. Lewis and F. D. Curtis.

C. W. Canfield left on the 30th, for St. Clair county to bring up some good men to construct his part of the Vorhes' drain.

Brother W. has discovered that it don't pay to mix onions and cast-iron together in a wagon box and speed the horses over a rough road.

The people of this locality are loud in their praise of the Cass City fair. They will put forth a special effort to help make it more successful still next year.

By permission of Henry Butler, of Cass City, the Industrial party men of this locality challenge J. M. Torrey, of Kingston, to debate the following question at Deford with Mr. Butler: "Resolved, that the principles set forth by the Industrial party are better calculated to better the condition of the masses than those set forth by the Republican party." Butler the affirmative and Torrey the negative. They are both men of ability and we would be pleased to hear each demonstrate his convictions. Will Mr. Torrey answer through the ENTERPRISE next week, or address the secretary of the Industrial club, Deford.

Just how an alterative medicine cleanses the system is an open question, but that Ayre's Sarsaparilla does produce a radical change in the blood is well attested on all sides. It is everywhere considered the best remedy for blood disorders.

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—



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.

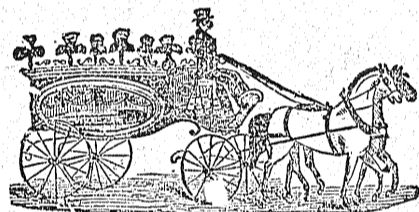
REPAIRING neatly executed on short notice.

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,



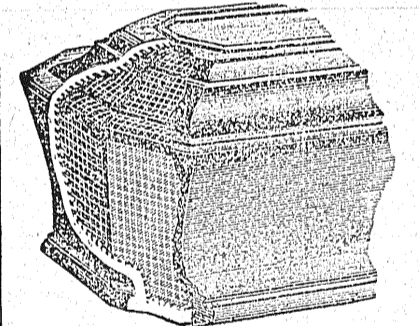
UNDERTAKER

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.

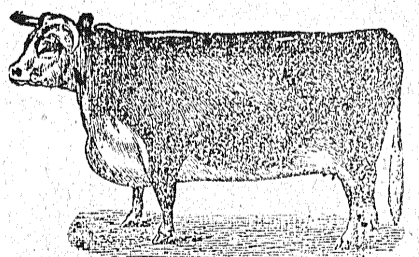
—AND ON THE—

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 - Meat - Market,



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 Kersse 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, Hosiery, Etc.

McDougall & Co., Cass City.

Cass City Enterprise.

BROOKER & WICKWARE, PROPS.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

MANY persons will doubtless receive with incredulity the statement that hot water is the very best possible beverage in seasons of extreme heat. While the consumption of ice water and soda and all sorts of mixtures which foam and effervesce and look cool will yet leave one infinitely more thirsty than before, the hot water quenches the thirst and entirely relieves it.

SOME sensational newspapers are working over again the old story that physicians say that a great many more persons are buried alive than people think. Intelligent persons should not be frightened by this sort of clap-trap. Physicians do not think that many persons are buried alive. Doctors that put forth such opinions in interviews belong to the class of medical men that will say anything sensational to get their names in print.

AMERICAN naval officers who have adopted the cholera belt in the tropics find it so beneficial that they often retain it in all latitudes. It is simply a broad band of flannel worn night and day the year round tight about the waist, so as to protect the stomach from sudden changes of temperature. Those who wear the contrivance insist that it is an admirable promoter of digestion, and thousands regard it as well nigh an absolute preventive of stomachic disorders.

If hanging is brutal and electrocution unpleasant to the spectators, it is not to the victim, modern genius ought to be equal to the invention of some process of extinction that will be mutually satisfactory to the public and the mortuary candidate. Perhaps it might be left optional with the party to be worked off as to the method. An overdose of chloral does frequent and effective service. Another might prefer to be filled with laughing gas and laugh himself to death.

THE attempt to colonize the deserted farms of Vermont with Swedes has resulted in a complete failure. In one township near the southern part of the state not a settler remains. In most of the other townships but very few of the assisted settlers can be found. Some have left their farms to work on railroads or in manufacturing, and others have found employment in various small industries. Most of them, however, have gone into the lumbering districts near the Canadian border.

MORE than half the rivers and lakes in Canada, the New England and middle states rejoice in Indian names. The like is true of the islands and mountains. As a rule the old Indian names are preserved for all natural divisions of land and water. Nearly all of them are singularly appropriate, as they are significant as well as beautiful. They are also distinctive and original. In the east Indian names have often been given to banks, vessels, hotels and manufacturing establishments.

As a people become prosperous and are able to indulge their more luxurious desires, a growing contempt for labor is manifested and it does not augur well for their future that such is the case. Aversion to labor is a potent factor in the downfall of nations. To come to despise and avoid that which has created and sustained us as a people and a nation is a deplorable condition of things. A contempt for labor on the part of the wealthy and educated begets a great many imitators in every grade of society down to the lowest grades the tramps and the crooks.

A HUNDRED years ago we had only wagon roads to perform the work of the railroads of to-day, and post riders to perform the functions of the telegraph and telephone. Fifty miles was then the maximum of a day's journey, unless in cases of extreme necessity, while to-day we think nothing of going 100 miles and returning the same day, besides having some spare time for business or pleasure between times. One hundred years ago to send a letter from New York to Boston and receive an answer was a matter of some days under the most favorable conditions; now we flash an electric message around the globe in a few seconds and an answer is received earlier, by calendar time, than the message was sent.

THE report comes from California of the discovery of a new paint oil that is far superior to the oil extracted from flaxseed. It has better adhesive qualities, and when mixed with paint and applied to an exposed surface it lasts much longer. It is also claimed that neither the heat and dryness of summer nor the cold and wet of winter cause it to crack or scale off. Paint applied with this oil does not blister or form wrinkles. It preserves its elasticity and gloss much longer than flaxseed oil does. It is stated that it can be furnished at about half the price of the best linseed oil of commerce. In most kinds of work it is not necessary to add any "dryer" to it. The new material is obtained from fish oil that has long been used for dressing leather.

THEY ALL DID IT, THEY ALL DO IT.

In Cleopatra's Time, as Well as Now, Women Painted Their Faces.

Are you a student of statistics? If you are you will be interested in knowing that a German who got accurate data concerning the amount of cosmetics used all through the world says that the money that American women pay for them would paint 17,000 houses allowing \$75 for each house! Notwithstanding this horrible charge I don't believe American women will quit when it comes to buying anything they think will add to their beauty. Of course, in nine cases out of ten it doesn't add to it, but even a man has to confess that a tiny little bit of powder to take the shine off the nose is desirable. When Ovid was writing about women and their ways he said that a fancy for looking ill and delicate and playing on the feelings of the men had taken possession of them, and that it was a smart thing to get a fetching pallor on their faces by white lead or other stuffs. In the ruins of Thebes an entire toilet case was found, with bottles of perfume, jars of powder, and tubes of paint, with brushes and cloths, evidently showing that the belle of that day not only knew how to take good care of her skin, but believed in having good tools to achieve good results. The belles of Nineveh were willing to suffer to be beautiful; they had their skins made smooth with pumice stone and then they were enbeled.

Cleopatra not only had every cosmetic known in her day to add to her good looks, but she also wrote a book on the care of the skin, which, unfortunately for the belles of to-day, is out of print. In 1770 the English Parliament, which always looked for the protection of its men, considered a bill that read this way: "All women, without distinction as to age or rank, maidens as well as widows, who should deceive the male subjects of his Majesty and mislead them into marriage by means of paint, salve, beauty water, false teeth, false hair, Spanish wool, corsets, or padded hips, should be punished under the provisions of the law against sorcery, and the marriage shall be declared null." The bill did not pass, I believe, and it probably emanated from the brain of somebody who had been deceived, and who wished, generously, to save his friends. In England to-day paint is much more generally used than in this country, where what is known as "sancer rouge," and which is applied with a soft linen rag, is in greater favor. English women make up abominably. From the Princess of Wales to the chorus girls the idea of improving the face seems to be to put a dab of rouge under each eye and not to shade it, to leave the ears and chin untouched, and to suppose that everybody believes this is real.

If rouge is used it should always be shaded off with a little powder, the lobes of the ears and the edge of the chin each being touched slightly with it, because any face on which there is a glow of color has the pink also at points. Nobody blushes in a round spot. Shape the pink a little to your cheek, and if your face is very full make it longer than round. Don't put it on at all unless you think you can't do without it; that is to say, that you look so ghastly you feel that you need it. A color is sometimes given to the face by dabbing it in gin and water, the gin bringing the blood to the surface and giving it life; as in addition it softens the skin there is no reason in the world why it shouldn't be used.—N. Y. Sun.

A New Hat Material.

Many of the cheap Derby hats that will be worn on the streets of St. Louis this spring, says the *Globe Democrat*, will be made of a new material of which the hatters have just got hold. The stuff is called linters. It is a short cotton left on the seed after the cotton has been ginned by the cotton-raiser. He sells his cotton to the merchant and the seed to a mill that makes cottonseed oil. The miller puts the seed through another gin, specially made to clean short cotton from the seed. In an oil-mill of small capacity several bales of cotton are ginned from the seed in this way. The fiber is broken and very short, and up to a few months ago the mill sold it to stuff bedding with. Its price was about half that of average cotton. The negroes in the south were the buyers generally, but occasionally the mills would get a good big order from concerns that made pillows and mattresses. Suddenly somebody found out that it could be made to imitate felt for cheap hats. The experiment then of making hats of linters was tried on a large scale this winter by a New York factory, and the hats were sold to retailers for introduction very cheaply. The test showed that the hats stood wear, and the oil-mills were at once called on by the manufacturers to make contracts for all the linters they could get off the cottonseed. Now linters has gone away up in price, and is only a few cents a pound cheaper than cotton. The discovery is likely to have a lower effect upon the kind of Derbies which have sold for \$3; and, in fact, some merchants are already using the linters Derbies as "leaders" for their other goods, selling them at half the cost of the felt hat.

Could Only Speak for Himself.

You have met the old man of the country village who, having been all his life a devoted church member, and having been a deacon and a member of the council of the church, and all that sort of thing, has gradually grown into such familiar relations with the Creator that he advises Him every morning what to do about the weather, and about the village, and about the Government. There is a beauty, after all, about his egotism. It is at least honest, and if he perhaps overrates his influence with the Divine Ruler it is because he is conscious of having led an upright life. He doubts the chance even of the minister in the matter of Heaven, but he has no doubt of his own election. "Uncle," said his niece one day, "are you quite sure you are going to Heaven?" "Sure!" Why, my dear child, I am just as certain of it as that I am sitting here!" "And about aunt?" "Well, well, my child, I hope so, but I'm not at all sure about her."—*San Francisco Chronicle*.

ALWAYS READING.

The Early Life of The Martyr President Abraham Lincoln.

Parents and teachers should keep in mind, says the *Youth's Companion*, not only that "boys will be boys," but that every boy with training will be his own sort of a boy. "How did you do it?" a mother was asked whose thirteen children, ten of them boys, honored her and the community. "I don't know," she answered, "except that I brought them up in thirteen different ways." Abraham Lincoln had a marked dislike to manual labor, and the hard-working neighbors called him lazy.

"He worked for me," said one of these early neighbors, "but was always reading and thinking. I used to get mad at him for it. I say he was awful lazy. He would laugh and talk, and crack jokes, and tell stories, all the time; he didn't love work half as much as he loved his pay. He said to me one day that his father taught him to work, but he never taught him to love it."

The neighbor, who thought more of a man's horny hands than of his brains, could not discern that Lincoln's reading and thinking proved him to be mentally energetic. No boy could be lazy who sought, as young Abe did, the shade of a tree by day that he might read, and who at night would lie on his stomach in front of the lighted fireplace and cipher with a piece of charcoal on a broad wooden shovel.

When the shovel was covered with figures on both sides he shaved it off with a drawing-knife, that it might be clean for the next night's ciphering. Every bare surface of the inside of his father's log cabin was covered with letters and figures chalked down by the most tireless brain-worker in the town.

When in his reading he came across anything that pleased him he copied it on paper, if he had any; if not, he wrote with chalk on pieces of board.

"We grubbed, plowed, mowed, and worked together barefooted in the field," says John Hanks, Lincoln's fellow rail-splitter. "Whenever Abe had a chance in the field while at work, or in the house, he would stop and read."

In his public utterances of later years he used with happy effect biblical figures of speech and humorous fables. In his boyhood two volumes were always within reach, and were read again and again—the bible and "Zesop's Fables."

While he was a clerk in a country store he had frequent intervals of rest, which he used in mastering the intricacies of English grammar. He walked several miles to borrow "Kirkham's Grammar," and at once applied himself to it. Mr. Herndon, from whose "Life of Lincoln" we have quoted, describes him as lying full-length on the counter, his head propped up on a stack of calico prints, fixing in his mind the rule that "adverbs qualify verbs, adjectives, and other adverbs."

Subsequently he prepared himself for the law by borrowing law books—walking many miles to procure them—while he read, lying under the shade of a tree, with his feet up the trunk, a position not uncomfortable to one with his long legs. People commented on the long, lank youth, so averse to manual work, spending his time in reading law books.

An old man who often hired Lincoln to do farm work for him found him one day sitting barefoot on top of a woodpile, reading a book. This unusual proceeding for a farm-hand excited the old man's curiosity.

"What are you reading?" he asked. "I'm not reading, I'm studying," answered young Lincoln.

"Studying what?" "Law, sir."

It was too much of a surprise for the old farmer. "Good heavens!" he exclaimed, and passed on, thinking how that long, lean youth was wasting his time.

How Beck Got Fair Play for a Boy

An interesting story is current about Mr. Beck in the early days of his life in Lexington. He was always keen to take the side of the weak against the strong. On one occasion he offered to thrash a whole circus company, in the slavery days, when, in the circus, a call was made for volunteers to ride a trick mule. Fifty dollars was offered to anybody who would stick on. A little darky came forward and mounted the mule's back. After going around the ring a few times the mule began a series of tactics to dislodge his rider. But the little darky stuck like wax, and it soon became pretty plain that the mule unaided could not get him off. The ringmaster, thinking himself safe in maltreating a friendless negro boy, came up and gave his colleague, the mule, several sharp cuts with his whip that sent darky and mule rolling over in the sawdust.

Mr. Beck saw the fraud. He jumped down from his seat, dashed into the ring, and catching the ringmaster with a very persuasive grip, administered some Jacksonian language to him, and demanded the money for the boy. The ringmaster showed fight. This was an easy matter, but it did not look so easy when the whole circus company took sides with the ringmaster. The spectators immediately sided with the man who had championed the friendless little darky. The money was paid over to the boy.

Pigmy Camels.

The Western part of Persia is inhabited by a species of camel which is the pigmy of its kind. They are snow white, and are on that account almost worshipped by the people. In return for the kind treatment accorded the shah while in Berlin he has presented the municipality with two of these little wonders. The largest is twenty-seven inches high and weighs sixty-one pounds. The other is four inches less, but the weight is not given.—*Once a Week*.

Now Mineral.

A new mineral has been discovered in vicinity of the little town of Homer Ky., and the inhabitants of that place expect to realize millions. The substance discovered is a black, pitchy formation and is of a loamy appearance. When placed in the fire it burns with a clear steady flame, and makes a brilliant white light. It is entirely consumed by burning, leaving no ashes or clinkers.

Waiting for Sam.

A man with eleven weeks of wiry hair and a long growth of beard stepped into a barber shop in one of our two cities the other day and sat down. Probably he was not in his best mood. At any rate he looked cross, even though it was his next turn.

"Next," said the barber.

"I'll wait for Sam," said the man with the hair and beard, and as he said it he kicked at the dog and looked about as pleasant as the circular saw in motion.

"All right," said the barber with emphasis. "Next."

The "next" got into the chair and left the man who was cross sitting by the window, watching for Sam. Half an hour passed. The shop was full and there seemed to be a good deal of amusement among all except the man who was waiting for Sam. One by one the customers kept coming in. The clock hands passed from 6:30 p. m. to 7:30 p. m., and then to 8:20 p. m. At about this time the door opened and a head popped in. "Heard from Sam yet?" said the head.

"Yes," replied the barber.

"How is he; having a good time?"

"Guess he is. At any rate he says he is."

"When do you expect him home?"

"In about three weeks."

The door slammed after the questioner, just as the man with the beard, who was waiting for Sam, jumped to his feet. "Wh—what did you say?" shouted he. "Did you say Sam wasn't coming for three weeks?"

The barber repressed his smile, and in a voice that was low and even toned, he said: "Yes, sir. Sam is up country, and we expect him back in about two weeks and a half. But if you want to wait for him we'll make up a bed for you right here on"—but the rest was lost by the door slamming on the retiring form of the man who was waiting for Sam.—*Lewiston Journal*.

Why He Wanted to Know.

Jules Janin stands high among the foremost of the critical writers of modern France. By some stress of fortune, one winter during the Empire he was compelled to abide in London. The day was rather cold and he had secured a very comfortable seat near the red hot stove in a well known restaurant. Opposite to him sat a plegmatic Englishman sipping his glass of grog.

"Waiter!" called out the Briton, "do you know the name of that foreign looking gentleman sitting near the fire reading the paper and smoking a cigar?"

"No, sir; I do not," answered the beer bearer, after looking Janin carefully over, "but I will call the proprietor."

The proprietor comes.

"Do you know that gentleman reading the paper and smoking his cigar near the stove?"

"I regret to say, sir, that I do not. This is the first time, I think, he has ever visited our establishment."

"Very well. That will do," said the Englishman in his coolest manner. He then rose and directed himself toward the unknown.

"My dear sir," said he, addressing Janin, "but might I know your name?"

"Certainly; my name is Janin, Jules Janin, from Paris."

"Well, Mr. Janin, Jules Janin, from Paris, I have the honor to inform you the tails of your coat are almost entirely burnt off by the fire in that stove, at which you are sitting, and as you don't seem to be aware of the fact, I have made bold to let you know."—*Philadelphia Times*.

A New Danger from Tobacco.

It is stated that a German physician, on examination of a number of cigar tips, found that many of them were infected with tubercle bacilli. The makers were tuberculous, and in the manufacture of the cigars moistened the tips with their saliva. This certainly represents a new danger from using tobacco, at least in the shape of cigarettes and cigars. We were aware that there is considerable difference between bad and good tobacco, and have been inclined to attribute injurious effects to the use of inferior product. Any tobacco however, may be impregnated as above. And if tobacco may be contaminated by one bacilli there does not appear any reason why it should not harbor other microbes. This is a point which will doubtless be taken up by the anti-tobaccoists.—*London Hospital*.

Born with Teeth.

Some time since Mrs Carl Kimble of No. 44 Kincaid avenue, gave birth to twins. The doctors who were in attendance at the birth of the babes noticed that they were exceptionally large and well developed. Greatly to their surprise, upon examining one of the twins it was discovered that it possessed two large lower front teeth, which are at least an eighth of an inch in length and perfectly formed. The teeth are of a pearly whiteness, and look as natural as those of a child 6 or 8 years old. This is a rare occurrence, and a similar one has never been recorded before. There have been cases where there was one tooth when a single child was born, but never before when there were twins.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

THE COUNTRY NEWSPAPER.

Influences Wielded by the Rural Press—Advantages and Responsibilities.

There is a place and an opportunity not to be despised for the country newspaper worker, and with this, as with every large opportunity, a serious obligation to be careful, thorough, honest work, writes Elwin A. Start in the *New England Magazine*. It is not too much to say there is no better field for an intelligent, well-equipped man of large sympathies and vigorous personality than the editorial chair of a country newspaper, nor is there a position which places upon a man greater duties to the community in which he lives.

The editors of the great metropolitan newspapers rest on the heights of impersonal journalism, flinging their thunderbolts with a freedom born of almost entire personal irresponsibility; and while the thunderbolts are in great part shattered on the rocks below, the country editor walks with the multitude in the valley, gives the weight of his personality to the impersonal words of his paper, which come to the people like the warm handclasp of a friend, measures his words in accordance with the peculiarities of his constituents, and influences the thought and feeling of hundreds where the thunderbolt of the unapproachable Jove strikes one.

It was a successful country editor in a thriving Massachusetts town who once sagely remarked that, if he were a candidate for office, and must take his choice between the combined support of the metropolitan dailies and that of the country press, he would choose the latter, and accept with equanimity the hostility of his city brethren. Every country editor knows that he was right. The great dailies, so-called, are received in the abstract as vendors of the world's news. Their resources in this direction are great and cannot in the nature of things be rivaled by those at the command of country papers of limited circulation.

But the country paper comes closer to the hearts of the people at large, it is more thoroughly read, and it has an influence the greater because it is one of the subtle, unrealized, every-day forces of life. It is held rigidly to account for the honesty and fairness of its utterances. It cannot palm off upon its readers what are known in the slang of the newspaper fraternity as "fakes"; it must be reliable first of all. Neither can it violate moral decency to any marked extent and prosper, as can its neighbors in the great cities. In most communities, in New England, at least, its constituency is largely found in the churches, and will not tolerate vulgarity.

The country newspaper stands to dwellers outside the large cities in the place of a friend and regular home visitor, and it is essential above all things that it maintain the good character and good breeding that are required of other friends, if it would keep warm its welcome in the home circle.

Would-Be Suicides.

Dr. Cushing, a retired physician on the West side, gave me an interesting fact a day or so ago about suicides, says the *N. Y. Star*.

"Not once in a thousand times," said he, "do either men or women kill themselves while in the presence of another person. The tendency of the suicidal mania is always toward solitude. That is why in all the asylums of the land people who have a disposition to kill themselves are always kept together and there is no danger then."

"Another remarkable fact is," added another physician who joined in the conversation, "that people who attempt suicide and fail are almost always afraid to die. When I was a young doctor in a hospital we used to sometimes play pranks on men brought in who had a tendency to kill themselves. I recall a very interesting case which happened not long ago. A man was carried into the institution who had attempted twice in one day to commit suicide."

"Let us see," said I to another physician, "how badly this man wants to die."

"I handed him a harmless mixture, of which he gave the man a good dose. I turned quickly around, snatched the bottle out of his hand, and said so that the would-be suicide could hear me:

"My God, doctor you have killed that man! Get the stomach pump at once."

"The man, who only a few hours before had tried to take his own life, instantly became scared to death at the thought of losing it. He begged like a good fellow to be saved. I have never known it to be otherwise that, if a person fails to take his own life, he is afraid to lost it by accident."

Two Whims of an Emperor.

In one particular at least the young Emperor of Germany seeks to emulate the example of the famous Caliph of Bagdad. He makes a practice of prowling around incognito, as if he were determined to find out by means of his own eyes and ears the will and wants of his people. The military people do not fancy this sort of thing, for they are (in Germany, of all countries) severe sticklers at etiquette, and they regard it as shockingly infra dig. that their sovereign should snoop around barracks in the darkness of night in the disguise of a patrolman and sometimes as an officer.

Another practice of William's is to call informally upon his acquaintances in Berlin; at any hour of the day or evening he is likely to make his appearance in the house of a friend, and, of course, being the Kaiser, he has to be made welcome. It was not a fortnight ago that Herbert Bismarck was entertaining a party of friends in his bachelor quarters when, all of a sudden, the Emperor walked in. A seat was put for his Majesty at the table, and for an hour or so the Emperor chatted gayly with the guests; then, apologizing graciously for his intrusion, he Kaiser bade the company good evening and went his way.—*Chicago News*

French scientists have analyzed a quart of water taken from a typhoid-infected district and found 15,000,000 to 20,000,000 typhoid germs therein.

FISHERMEN'S ILL-LUCK.

Suspended in Mid-Air and a Prey to Vicious Insects.

I came to one of these places filled with driftwood and attempted to climb over it, says a writer in *Forest and Stream*. I had got near the top, when a limb I was standing on broke, letting me drop some four feet between the logs. I was climbing over when the stub of a limb caught hold of the seat of my pants and there I was suspended in mid-air, and yet I was firmly wedged in between the logs, my feet within three or four feet of the water, but touching nothing, and when I attempted to draw myself up by my hands there was a snag that caught my buck and prevented me from raising my body.



Here I was, all alone except for my dog; he walked out to where I was imprisoned and seemed to want to aid me if possible. The mosquitoes seemed to know I was in a trap, and accompanied by a dozen or more sand-flies they just pecked into me as though that was their only and last chance. But what could I do? I laughed as I struggled to free myself from the prison I was in. At last the limb that held me by the seat of my pants gave way, and down I went into the water up to my arms, besides nearly losing one of my eyes by a limbo-gangue me as I dropped between the logs.

Of course I did not attempt to get any trout there, as I had frightened them so badly they would not show themselves for some time. But just below this place was another mass of driftwood and brush, and here I got ten beautiful trout.

The Modern Literary Sneak.

The greatest danger in literature today is not from what can be truthfully called sinful books, says Edward W. Bok, in the *Ladies' Home Journal*, so much as from what is termed the "suggestive" novel, in which sin is gilded and hinted at, but not openly told. And this is the novel which is working infinite damage to hundreds and thousands of girls and women. Let an author write a novel in which sin is openly portrayed, and the law lays his hand upon him and the publisher who issues it. Besides, such a book is rarely successful, since it cannot find an open market, and sin openly told is always revolting even to the most hardened mind. But it is the "suggestive" novel, which actually tells nothing, yet suggests the most debasing vices. The author knows just how far he can go in his nefarious traffic, and keep on the safe side of the law. With a supreme effort, I can command a certain amount of respect for a really debasing novelist, for, in showing his true colors, he is like a dangerous shoal which I can avoid. But the "suggestive" novelist is a literary sneak and coward. Like a midnight assassin he pursues his trade in the dark, afraid of the light of day. He will hint at vice, suggest it and color it; but there is where he stops. Close with him in personal conversation, and he will grin at his literary cowardice and tell you that he means nothing. These are the books which are dangerous, since they rob the vices which they portray of their hideousness and make them attractive. I have heard women call them "clever," "piquant" and "lively." You may dress them in language as you will, you may tell me that the story is "smart" and "snappy," but I tell you, my dear reader, there is only one word which truthfully denominates this kind of books, and that is—*filthy*.

A Close Shave.



Father—Didn't I tell you I would whip you if I caught you in the water again?

Son—Yes, sir; and that's the reason I hurried out when I saw you coming.—*Puck*.

Japan's Material Resources.

Some remarkable statements are made by professor Reit, a scientist who has been investigating the material resources of Japan. They reveal a national frugality and economy of a marvelous type. The area of Japan is less than one-tenth of its total acreage, yet its products support about 38,000,000 people. In Japan 2,560 persons subsist from each square mile of tilled land. A people existing in such circumstances must from necessity of preservation be provident, painstaking, hard-working, ingenious and frugal. The Japs appear to despise all these adjectives. Agriculture with them is literally market gardening, because the soil is required to produce more than any other place in the world.

"Land, hol!" shouted the lookout. "Just listen to that," said Alec. "Did any one ever see a hoe that wasn't a land hoe?" "Why, certainly," said Pauline. "You can see several feet of water hose right on board."—*Terr Haute Express*.



SYRUP OF FIGS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, NEW YORK, N.Y.



"MY WORK SHALL BE PERPETUATED." The perpetuation of Mrs. Pinkham's work was guarded by her foresight from the start.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound is the only Legitimate and Positive Remedy for these peculiar weaknesses and ailments incident to women.

Send stamp for "Guide to Health and Hygiene," a beautiful illustrated book. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

TAR-OID

SURE CURE FOR PILES, SALT RHEUM and all other Itching and Burning Skin Diseases.

DRINK LION COFFEE

A True Combination of MOCHA, JAVA and RIO. Picture Card Given With every pound package.

IMPORTANT NEW DISCOVERY

"VASELINE" SOAP

A perfectly pure and neutral soap, combining the emollient and healing properties of Vaseline.

If your druggist does not keep it, forward 10c. in stamps, and we will send a full sized cake by mail, postage paid.

CHESEBROUGH MANFG. COMPANY, 24 STATE ST., NEW YORK.

DR. T. FELIX GORRAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER.



Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Itch, and all Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and detaches dead skin.

ZURY TALKS HORSE.



"Why, he'll soon be in a coon's age. How goes things down in your neck o' woods?"

"Same old rut. But, Great Scott—whar did ye pick up such a team as that?"

"Can't pick up such horses as them, Dave. Hard enough to keep 'em, when I've got 'em, seeing everybody wants to buy 'em, you know."

"I should think so! And yet I've seen some teams that look something like 'em since I come into this township."

"That's what's the matter. We raise such stock as this hereabouts. No more old-fashioned cow-hocked, spindle-shanked nags for us, I thank ye! Half-way between plow an' race-course, an' wuthless for both!"

"Well, well! How do ye fix it?"

"Why, five years ago twenty of us chipped in and bought a \$2,000 imported draught stallion. We had from one to four mares apiece and we divided up the cost in proportion."

"Had to go down deep in your pockets?"

"Well—deeper than what we'd have to go now that we've had the benefit of him. Cost us \$100 apiece on the average. But since we've begun to sell his colts we don't have to hunt far for a hundred—nor a thousand, for that matter."

"I see; I see! Keep him all for your own use?"

"Well, no. His earnings pay his keep, besides all we want of him—not to speak of prizes at every county fair."

"I want to know! Who'd have thought it?"

"Who? Why, anybody that could put two and two together. It's as plain as the nose on your face! I had four big sizeable mares, and the second year I had four half-blood colts, and the third year four more, and the fourth year four more. This year I have four half-blood and two three-fourths blood, their dams being two of my first year's colts. I'd like to show ye them two. 'Light and tie your horse."

"I'll do it for such a horse-show as that! There! Now fetch on your fancy stock!"

"Here—step into the horse-lot. Now, what do you say to that?"

"Good enough! Good enough! That is, what there is of 'em. But I thought you talked about four, and four, and four, and six—that makes eighteen, according to D. ball's arithmetic. Where's your eighth year colts?"

"Well, Dave, the fact is I was kind of careless with 'em at first."

"What—strayed off or died?"

"Strayed off, if ye call it so."

"Well, well! That was careless! Stole, maybe?"

"Well, not stole exactly, but about as bad. I was careless, and no mistake."

"How, careless?"

"Why a stranger come along and looked at 'em kind of indifferent like, and says he 'What'll ye take fer them yearlings?' And that was when I was careless, for says I, 'I won't sell the filly; but I s'pose I'd let the geldings go at 100 a piece.' 'I'll take 'em,' says he, 'quick as a flash; and then I knew I'd been careless. Give 'em away.'"

"Ah—hal I see. So careless ye got 100 per cent on your outlay the first year, and had your stock all left and doubled up besides."

"Oh, yes; it wa'n't bad; but yet I was ashamed of it, 'cause I don't calculate to lose money by carelessness. That lot of geldings is 4-year-olds now, and worth \$500. Three hundred lost, and carelessness."

"Shouldn't wonder, if they look like that team you was driving."

"Yes—well, that was a lesson to me, and I haven't been careless since. I've asked what I thought fair prices for my half-blood geldings, and yet you see they're all gone. When you get such stock as that it sells itself."

"I'll bet you!"

"That's so, and don't you forget it!"

WINGED MISSILES

Just 250,000 women are married yearly in England.

The coins of Siam are made of porcelain; those of Japan are principally of iron.

Helligoland has a national debt of £10. The revenue is between £3,000 and £3,000.

A failure of the potato crop is threatened in Ireland, and famine will follow if it happens.

A hunter of Chepalls, Wash., recently killed a cougar which measured 9 feet 5 inches in length.

A large sturgeon, with a chain five feet long attached to it, has been caught off the coast of Oregon.

In Bradford county, Florida, is a hollow stump from which comes a noise similar to that of a boiling kettle.

A pair of shoes for a Georgia negro weighed four pounds and five ounces. They were numbered fifteen.

In clearing up the postoffice at Astoria, Oregon, recently, a package of letters mailed in 1837 was found.

A Louisville physician a few days ago married his sixth wife. He is eighty-one and she is forty years old.

He is a cruel cynic who declares that people who eat the most at summer hotels are those who are said to be invalids.

A Portsmouth, Ohio, man has a well-developed apple growing on an ordinary grapevine, the result of skillful grafting.

The wine product of California this year is expected to reach eighteen or twenty million gallons, the largest for several years.

The famous Physic Garden in Chelsea, England, whose preservation is now a matter of discussion, has 20,000 different herbs and plants.

A negro baby, three months old, down in Hopkinsville, Ky., can talk. It somewhat lessens one's wonder, however, when we add that it is a girl baby.

Three boys, aged six, seven and eight years, respectively, brothers, were arrested in Scranton, Pa., on Wednesday for robbing a store the night previous.

The natural bridge of Virginia has been reported to Northern capitalists, as reported. It is held in trust for the benefit of the family of Colonel H. C. Parsons.

A suit for the recovery of money paid for a piano in a neighboring city revealed the fact that the handsome looking rosewood case was of cheap wood, veneered.

As an equality of age the male is generally heavier than the female, except toward the age of twelve, when the average weight in both sexes is about the same.

Farmers in outlying sections of northern New Jersey report a superfluity of rabbits this year. That game has not been so plentiful before in fifteen years, they say.

Lincoln, Mo., has a blind man who is a clever croquet player. He plays by information as to direction and by measuring the distance by walking to the object ball.

A West Virginian of Gilmer County veneered a black oak log with walnut bark and sold it to a confiding Cincinnati as a genuine black walnut log and got \$100 for it.

The fashion for young New Yorkers is to go to London to have the wedding ceremony, where it will be convenient for dukes and countesses to run in and honor them.

A negro who was caught robbing the till of a merchant at Arrendo, Fla., was given fifty lashes by the colored people residing in the neighborhood and then set at liberty.

Well preserved women, when consulting their mirror see beside their satisfied reflection the calm and earnest face of Lydia E. Pinkham. They can tell you why.

Absalom wore his hair entirely too long for jockey duty.

Conductor E. D. Loomis, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Thump your head, and if it thumps like a ripe watermelon, keep your mouth shut.

Ignorance is often the very cream of the juror's milk of human kindness.

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

Just as the ice truck was saying good-bye up jumps the coal trust and waves its black flag.

Does Your Baby chafe easily? Jazell's "LY-CO-DINE" Nursery Powder positively cures CHAFING. Sent 25c. in stamps for large New York, 100 Five Cent Stamps, Daily & Co., Box 1708.

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The carpenters are doing their striking with hammers; filling time and making wages.

"The Rochester" is a perfect lamp. No smoke, no smell, no broken chimneys. A light as soft as twilight, as genial as love and brilliant as a June morning! Ask for it. Sent for Catalogue, Rochester Lamp Co., New York.

When the jury acquit the murderer they license him to go forth to assassinate and be assassinated.

More diseases are produced by using brown and perfumed soaps than by any thing else. Why run such terrible risks when you know Robbins' Electric Soap is pure and perfect. Doan's prevents hands from chapping.

The dentist dots on extracts. Strange to say, his female patient does not.

The father of a heavy-weight son of upper ton donum gave the occupation of the young man as "a hammock-tester."

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.

Mr. Webb is "only a third" 's president," but the flies don't seem to roost on his coat-tail.

Three Harvest Excursions. The Burlington Route, C. & Q. R. R., will sail, on Tuesdays, September 9th and 23rd, and October 14th. Harvest Excursion Tickets at 1/2 Fare to points in the Farming Regions of the West, Southwest and Northwest. Limit thirty days. For circular giving details concerning tickets, rates, time of trains, etc., and for descriptive land folder, call on your ticket agent, or address P. S. EVARTS, Gen'l. Pass. and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

All the dequas submitted in the competition for New York's monument to General Grant are drawn on the supposition that the work is to cost \$500,000.



ELYS CREAM BALM

THE POSITIVE CURE. ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

OUR ADVICE

To use SAPOLIO: It is a solid cake of scouring soap, used for cleaning purposes.

I asked a maid if she would wed, And in my home her brightness shed; She faintly smiled and murmured low, "If I can have SAPOLIO."

CATARRH

PISOS REMEDY FOR CATARRH—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

A-head of everything that can be used for washing and cleaning, is PEARLINE. If your work is heavy, it is a necessity; if your work is light, it is a luxury.

It lessens the labor of washing, and helps everywhere in the housework. There's nothing so harmless—nothing so popular—nothing so effective—nothing so rapidly succeeding soap. Try it for washing dishes—try it for washing anything—everything; only try it—for your own sake and ours. A house without Pearline is "behind the times."

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, do the honest thing—send it back. JAMES PYLE, New York.

Beware

PENSIONS NEW LAW CLAIMS.

Apply to Mito B. Stevens & Co. Attorneys, 1419 F Street Washington, D. C. BRANCH OFFICES—Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago.

RECIPES... will send you 30 reliable recipes for making your own Face Bleach, Curling Fluid, Hair Restorer and Blackhead Remover, Beard and Hair Grower, for 25 cents in full value.

MAGIC CURE FOR MEN ONLY

\$500 for a case of Lost or Faded Hair. General or Nervous Debility, weakness of the body or the effects of errors or excesses in old or young that we cannot cure. We guarantee every case or refund every dollar.

ON 30 DAYS' TRIAL.

THIS NEW ELASTIC TRUSS... different from all others, is a complete cure for all kinds of hernia, and is worn all over the body, while the patient is at rest, and is worn all day, and is worn all night, and is worn all the time.

ROOFING

GUM ELASTIC ROOFING FELT COSTS ONLY \$2.00 per 100 square feet. Makes a roof for 10 years, and is one that is on, good for sample and PULL GUM ELASTIC ROOFING CO., 39 & 41 West Broadway, New York.

SEAL SKINS FINE FURS

We are the oldest established fur house in the west and carry a tremendous stock of all kinds of furs. Call on us when in the city or write us for catalogue.

PENSIONS.

The Disability bill is a law. Soldiers disabled since the war are entitled. Widows who are dependent are included. Also the dependents of today, whose sons died from effects of Army service.

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

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VICTOR HAY PRESS. Warranted to be the most economical, fast and neat baler in use, or money refunded.

CHICAGO PRICES FOR YOUR BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, VEAL, HAY, GRAIN, WOOL, HIDES, GREEN AND DRIED FRUITS, VEGETABLES.

OR ANYTHING YOU MAY HAVE TO US. We can save you money at every step. Write us for prices, tags or any information you may want.

Commission Merchants, 174 So. Water St., Chicago. Reference Metropolitan National Bank.

W. N. U., D.—VIII.—38.

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CATARRH

A-head of everything that can be used for washing and cleaning, is PEARLINE. If your work is heavy, it is a necessity; if your work is light, it is a luxury.

It lessens the labor of washing, and helps everywhere in the housework. There's nothing so harmless—nothing so popular—nothing so effective—nothing so rapidly succeeding soap. Try it for washing dishes—try it for washing anything—everything; only try it—for your own sake and ours. A house without Pearline is "behind the times."

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, do the honest thing—send it back. JAMES PYLE, New York.

Beware

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

GOING NORTH.			
STATIONS.	Freight	Mixed.	Pass.
Pontiac.....	A. M. 8:30	P. M. 5:40	A. M. 8:15
Oxford.....	10:19	9:40	9:40
Dryden.....	11:32	10:53	10:53
North Branch.....	12:08	11:28	11:28
Clifford.....	1:40	8:24	10:34
Kingsford.....	2:16	8:53	10:52
Wilnot.....	3:26	9:16	11:12
Deford.....	3:18	9:27	11:23
Cass City.....	3:43	9:37	11:31
Cass City.....	4:40	10:00	11:49
Owensdale.....	5:11	10:31	12:05
Berne.....	6:15	11:35	12:44
Cassville.....	6:40	12:00	1:00

GOING SOUTH.			
STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed.	Freight
Cassville.....	P. M. 5:00	A. M. 5:30	A. M. 5:00
Berne.....	4:34	5:00	5:30
Owensdale.....	4:07	4:33	5:03
Gagetown.....	5:11	5:37	6:07
Cass City.....	5:26	5:52	6:20
Deford.....	5:42	6:08	6:35
Wilnot.....	5:51	6:17	6:45
Kingsford.....	6:01	6:27	6:55
Clifford.....	6:20	6:46	7:10
North Branch.....	5:36	6:10	6:40
Inlay City.....	7:15	7:40	8:10
Dryden.....	7:30	8:00	8:30
Oxford.....	8:06	8:36	9:06
Pontiac.....	8:40	9:10	9:40

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, F. & P. M.
Berne Junction, S. T. & H.

JAMES HOUSTON Superintendent.

Abstracts of Title.
To all Lands in fuscoca 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.

GRANT.

Good people and church goers are not related as a general rule, by no means.

If you throw up a pumpkin will it not come down squash? It will not stay up, that is sure.

The invincible has been here again threshing and now threshing is becoming almost invisible in this corner for another year.

Jno. Castle goes east among the natives of Scotland with his threshing force, where he will be hailed with the Gaelic Camarachan Dhu.

Cold and dry weather still prevails and no growth for fall wheat. But when the wet season sets in will not look for much dry weather as long as the wet spell continues.

We do not expect two mountains meet, but we did expect to see Grant and Deford come in contact with each other, but they did not collide at the Cass City fair or there might have been hot times for a while.

Thos. Hoskins, an old resident who left this settlement a few years ago for Wisconsin, is back visiting among his old acquaintances and friends. He is carrying the marks of many years sojourn upon the mundane sphere.

We are led to believe that the lawsays every road master's duty is to cut down all obnoxious weeds by the roadside twice each year, but we shall soon be obliged to jump in among the weeds to find the road. How is it, Pathmaster?

Our temple of learning will be opened for the winter season on or about the first of October. A Miss Reid will wield the birchen rod over the refractory students. All those youths wishing to climb Tarraus hill will have the chance to do so.

What a splendid state house they have at Lansing to meet in. It sometimes makes me wonder how it is that we cannot have a respectable township building to meet in. The Grant building is not respectable enough to make a good horse barn; it never was worth a coat of paint and it never got one.

Not many years ago the center line, running north and south through Grant to Cass City, was impassable to a foot passenger. It is now the popular thoroughfare to Cass City from Bad Axe and all other hamlets to the north. How that road lay so many years closed to public travel is a mystery that is now wondered at many a time,

Oh! ye mossbacks of large calibre, what do you think of John McVicker who has been awarded first prize at the Cass City fair, for spring wheat and potatoes? Well done, good and faithful servant, thou hast been careful over a few things and we will make thee ruler over many things when the union labor party hoists the flaunting flag of liberty. We will then send you flying to Lansing as the mossback representative for Grant.

Wilnot.

Miss Lillie Hartt is visiting friends in Cass City.

Pete Baghner will move his family here soon.

The P. O. & N. are putting new ties on White creek bridge.

Mrs. C. E. Roth was calling on friends in Cass City Tuesday.

Our grist mill is now running full time and doing good work.

Messrs. Evo and Dowrey were Cass City visitors Monday.

Enoch Hartt expects to move back onto his farm this week.

R. H. Jeffrey shipped a car load of stove bolts to North Branch this week. We think it would pay better to put the mill where there is timber than to ship lumber to the mill.

The presence of dandruff indicates a diseased scalp, and if not cured, blanching of the hair and baldness will result. Hall's Hair renewer will cure it.

Rheumatism is caused by a poisonous acid in the Blood and yields to Ayer's Pills. Many cases which seem chronic and hopeless, have been completely cured by this medicine. It will cost but little to try what effect the Pills may have in your case. We predict success.

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

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

Eczema From Childhood.
When an infant my body broke out all over with a eruption or rash, which became more aggravated as I grew older. From early childhood until I was grown my family spent a fortune trying to cure me of the disease. Every noted physician in our section was tried or consulted. When I came of age I visited Hot Springs, Ark., and was treated there by the best medical men, but was not benefited. After that, under the advice of a noted specialist, I tried the celebrated Clifton Springs, New York, without any good results. When all things had failed I determined to try S. S. S., and in four months was entirely cured. The terrible Eczema was all gone, and not a sign left; my general health built up, and I have never had any return of the disease. I have since recommended S. S. S. to a number of friends for skin diseases, eruptions, etc., and have never known of a failure to cure.

Geo. W. Irwin, Irwin, Pa.
Treatise on Blood and Skin diseases mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Atlanta, Ga.

A Scrap of Paper Saves Her Life.
It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time. On a piece of wrapping paper she read of Dr. King's New Discovery, and got a sample bottle; it helped her more, bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, healthy, rosy, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For full particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, Druggist, Fort Smith. Trial bottles of this wonderful Discovery Free at Fritz Bros.' Drugstore.

Eupespy
This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and out the demon Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle by Fritz Bros., Druggist.

Better THAN THE BEST
In the Grand Rapids Business College and Commercial Training School, (Established 1862.) Send for Catalogue. Address: C. W. SWENSON, Grand Rapids, Mich.

The Use Of

Harsh, drastic purgatives to relieve constiveness is a dangerous practice, and more liable to fasten the disease on the patient than to cure it. What is needed is a medicine that, in effectually opening the bowels, corrects the costive habit and establishes a natural daily action. Such an aperient is found in

Ayer's Pills,

which, while thorough in action, strengthen as well as stimulate the bowels and excretory organs.

"For eight years I was afflicted with constipation, which at last became so bad that the doctors could do no more for me. Then I began to take Ayer's Pills, and soon the bowels became regular and natural in their movements. I am now in excellent health."—Wm. H. DeLuccet, Dorset, Ont.
"When I feel the need of a cathartic, I take Ayer's Pills, and find them to be more

Effective

than any other pill I ever took."—Mrs. B. C. Grubb, Burwellville, Va.

"For years I have been subject to constipation and nervous headaches, caused by derangement of the liver. After taking various remedies, I have become convinced that Ayer's Pills are the best. They have never failed to relieve my bilious attacks in a short time; and I am sure my system retains its tone longer after the use of these Pills, than has been the case with any other medicine I have tried."—H. S. Sledge, Weimar, Texas.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.



Rubber Shoes unless worn unaccountably become very slippery.

THE "COLLECTOR" RUBBER ADHESIVE COUNTER.
Get all these shoes with imprints of best rubber. This counter is the best and most durable. Call for the "Collector" at

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

Three Cent Column.

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

SHINGLES for sale. Inquire of HALL BROS., 84 Wicks St.

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

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. COLSON, Cass City.

FOR SALE—One heavy four year-old horse and one two-year-old mare, drive. 3-26-4 wks W. J. WILLIAMSON, Grant.

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

STRAYED OR STOLEN—About three weeks ago one red and white calf, mostly white, 10-26-2 wks WM. HENNESSEY, Gagetown.

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 farm horse. Enquire of A. E. BOULTON, 3 miles north of Cass City.

MARE FOR SALE—Cheap, or will exchange for 12-12-4 for colt. A. A. MCKENZIE.

FOR SALE—Two milk cows and two good working horses. A. AUSLANDER, 0-12-2 wks one mile north of Shabbona.

I 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 purchasers. 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. B. BOULTON, 7-1-4 Three miles north of Cass City.

WILL SELL—One team seven and eight-year-old, weighing about 12 hundred each. Will sell cheap and on time to suit purchaser. For further particulars enquire of JOHN McPHEE, 3 mi. s. south, 1 mile west and 1/2 mile north of Cass City.

FOR SALE—Eighty acres of good farming land. The east half of the west half of the s. w. quarter of section 31, township of Austin, Sautage county; about 20 acres cleared. Small payment down, balance on time. DUNCAN McDUGALL, Argyle P. O.

FOR SALE—I have a threshing separator newly new also Cantor 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, W. H. BILLER, 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 100 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. LOVRIE, Detroit, or G. 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.

To Builders!

We are prepared to furnish Sash open or filled at the

LOWEST PRICE.

Doors we can furnish from 75cts to \$1.10 and upwards to \$6.50.

Order your Window and Door frames now.

We are prepared to do every thing in the line of Planing Mill Work

LONDON, ENO & KEATING,

Near the Depot.

Save \$36.50 on Your Ticket to California.

J. C. JUDSON & CO.'S personally conducted California Excursions in broad gauge Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars, via Denver & Rio Grande R.R. (the scenic line of the world) leave Chicago via Chicago & Alton R.R. 12:00 noon Saturdays of every week, each excursion in charge of an efficient and gentlemanly excursion manager. Pullman tourist sleeping cars through from Boston and Chicago to San Francisco and Los Angeles. For rates, reservation of berths, etc., call on or address, J. C. JUDSON & CO., 105 Clark Street, Chicago.

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 Modday, 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 yard s 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:

50 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-

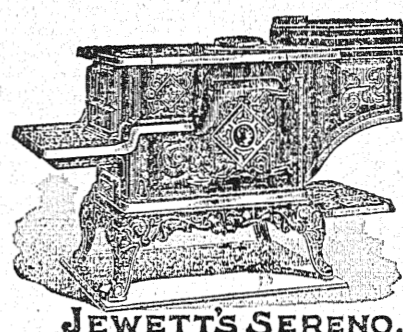
—FOR—

Quality, Quantity and Incomparably Low Prices

—ON S. JEWETT'S—

COOK AND PARLOR STOVE

BUILDING, SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE, SASH, GLASS PAINT, LUBRICATING OILS, DRY GOODS, BOOTS and SHOES, CROCKERY and GROCERIES.



JEWETT'S SERENO.

—CALL ON—

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 Stock at their ACTUAL COST.

J. L. HITCHCOCK.

YEARS OF VARIED EXPERIENCE

and SUCCESSFUL METHODS

In the Use of CURA.

We Alone own and Control,

For all Dis- orders of

Who have weak or undeveloped, or diseased organs, who are suffering from errors of youth and any Excesses, or

Who are Nervous and Impotent, the cure of their troubles and the contempt of friends and companions, leads us to

FOR A LIMITED TIME FREE

all patients possessive of our medicines will find there is, then,

guarantee to them, if they can STORE, our method and afford a CURE!

REAL HOPE FOR YOU AND YOURS.

Don't brood over your condition, nor give up in despair! Thousands of the Worst Cases have yielded to our HOME TREATMENT, as set forth in our WONDERFUL BOOK, which we send sealed, post paid, FREE, for a limited time. GET IT TODAY. Remember, no one else has the methods, appliances and experience that we employ, and we claim the MONOPOLY OF UNIFORM SUCCESS. ERIC MEDICAL CO., 64 NIAGARA ST., BUFFALO, N. Y.

2,000 References. Name this paper when you write.