

Cass City Enterprise.

VOL. IX. No. 44.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, OCT. 17, 1890.

By BROOKER & WICKWARE.

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. Filing of Prescriptions a Specialty. Call and see us.

FRITZ BROTHERS.

WALL PAPER.

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.

NEW STORE

AT

GAGETOWN!

I have recently Purchased a Fine Stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES & C.

I am located in the R. S. Brown store building. It will pay you to call and see my Mammoth Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Yours Truly,

A. J. PALMER.

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.

NAVETROEGHING + A + SPECIALTY.

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 hand, providing you have ample security. We are willing to advance 3/4 of the cash value of farming lands, and to those that can get along with this amount, we solicit your business. We have some special advantages to offer you on this class of loans.

A liberal rate of interest paid on time deposits.

C. W. McPHAIL,
Banker.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

CASS CITY MARKETS.	
WHEAT—THE EVERY THURSDAY SOUN.	
Wheat, No. 1 white	93
Wheat, No. 2 white	88
do No. 2 red	95
do No. 3 red	90
Oats	37 1/2
Beans hand-picked	120 1/2
do unpicked	100 1/2
Rye	40 1/2
Barley	100 1/2
Clover seed	39 1/2
Pears per bushel	40 1/2
Buckwheat	25 1/2
Pork, live weight	4 1/2
Pork, dressed	4 1/4
Butter	14
Eggs	16
Wool, unwashed	15 @ 23
Wool, washed	25 @ 33

Caught On The Fly.

New location!
Remember our offer.
Plenty of rain this week.
Henry Butler has purchased a steed.
We feel proud of our new office. Yes, we do!
Our subscription list still continues to boom.
Adam Benkeman is confined to his house by illness.
T. H. Hunt is lengthening out and re-flooding his store.
Chas. Maynard, of Gagetown, was in the city Thursday.
John Emmons is away on a prospecting tour this week.
Wm. Bentley's new blacksmith shop is ready for occupation.
This has been a good year for farmers to sell their produce.
T. H. Bottomley, of Capac, was a caller at this office Tuesday.
Cheese is being shipped from the Elk-land factory this week.
The ENTERPRISE and the American Farmer one year one dollar.
Mrs. J. B. Corlette left this morning for her home at Port Huron.
John B. Howell, of Caro, was in town on Wednesday and Thursday.
Mrs. J. Bader is visiting Mrs. John Leonard, at Bad Axe, this week.
Robert Walmsley will commence his school near Unionville next week.
Remember that A. A. McKenzie pays cash for all the potatoes he can buy.
Home talent will present the "Deceit-ful Skule" at the Town hall Nov. 7th.
Mrs. Myra Metcalf and Mrs. J. E. Thatcher leave for Detroit this evening.
Landon Eno and Keating are doing a rushing business at their mill nowadays.
The Vassar Times published a good daily during the fair held at Vassar last week.
Our local sportsmen are making it decidedly interesting for the partridges nowadays.
Wm. Elevier has moved into his new house recently purchased from Simon Botsford.
Mrs. Geo. Tennant and family are visiting friends and relatives here. They arrived Tuesday.
Numerous loads of potatoes have passed our office this week enroute for the depot for shipment.

Henry Butler was in Caro Monday.
S. H. Blakely and wife, of Bad Axe, are the guests of J. D. Crosby and wife this week.

Henry Wickware and wife visited in Vassar and Bozee the latter part of last week.

Remember the pink T social at N. Bigelow's to-night (Friday.) All are cordially invited.

K. S. Work is at the county poor house this week as one of the members of the Poor Board.

J. D. Brooker has moved his law office to the east rooms over the new Exchange Bank building.

Old Mr. Powell, who lives on T. E. Morse's farm northwest of this place, is very ill at present.

Owing to the illness of Rev. Gilchrist there was no services at the M. E. church last Sunday evening.

Wm. Wright has purchased the Dr. McLaughlin residence on Segar street and expects to occupy it soon.

Remember that election occurs on Nov. 4th. Young men if you wish to vote do not forget to register your name.

Mrs. Peter Lamont's health is improving and she has been able to sit up at times within the past three days.

Secretary Gillies desires us to state that all those who were awarded premiums must call for them immediately.

Hon. Mark W. Stevens is advertised to speak at the Town hall to-morrow evening in the interests of the democrat party.

Oliver Hatch, of Ellington the aged father of Mrs. Joseph Winegar of this place, is very seriously ill at present and his recovery is considered doubtful.

Frank Plunley, of Vermont, will speak at the town hall in behalf of the republican party on the evening of Oct. 24th.

Mrs. R. E. Gamble left on Friday last for Chicago, where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. Axtell, for a few weeks.

Sanilac county jail is without an occupant for the first time in two years. Who says the world is not getting better?

Mrs. Pearce, who has been the guest of Dr. McClinton and family for the past month, left for her home at Toronto, Ont., yesterday.

Fred C. Lee is at Uby this week taking an inventory of the drug stock of F. C. Lee & Company of which firm he is a member.

Miss Carrie Hitchcock commenced teaching her school in Novesta last week.

Miss Jennie Reid is now teaching a school in Grant township.

J. P. McGregor, who has been stopping in town for some time having a cancer removed by Dr. McLean, has returned to his home at Freeland, Mich.

K. S. Work shipped three more car-loads of apples the fore part of the week. King is hustling the fruit out of this part of the country at a lively rate.

Dr. Truscott has built a roomy addition to his house on Segar street, replastered it, and under it has built a new foundation. He will occupy it soon.

Miss Jennie Farrar was very pleasantly surprised by a party of her friends assembling at her home last Friday evening. The invaders report a good time.

Complaint was lodged before Justice Wales last week charging John F. Emmons of selling liquor the Saturday after the fair at this place without license.

We were in error last week when we stated that John Profit took 2nd premium on his one-year-old Berkshire sow. Mr. Profit was awarded 1st prize in this class.

The Ladies' Historical and Literary Society will meet at the residence of Mrs. G. S. Farrar tomorrow, (Saturday.) All members are earnestly requested to be present.

We are in receipt of a 12 pound case of honey from John Waldon. It is fine honey and if any other bee man has any better let him produce it we are willing to test it.

Quite a noise was created last Saturday night about 10 o'clock by about 75 young and old rascals ringing cowbells and rattling tin pans near the residence of James P. Horn.

Hon. A. A. Ellis, of Iona, spoke in the interests of the Industrial party at the Town hall last Tuesday evening. He is a fluent speaker and a large number assembled to hear him.

See the remainder of the list of premiums awarded at our fair as published this week. It will be remembered that owing to lack of space we did not publish the whole list last week.

Hon. E. G. Fox, state senator from this district will speak in behalf of the republican party at Kingston Tuesday evening; at Wilnot Wednesday evening, and at Deford Thursday evening, of next week.

J. E. Thatcher, state agent for the Fidelity Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Philadelphia, has appointed Dr. J. H. McLean medical examiner for this place. This is a good reliable company and their rates are very reasonable.

MAILED.—At Millington last Thursday, James P. Horn, of this place, and Mrs. Julia Hardy, of Millington. The happy couple have taken up their residence in this place. The ENTERPRISE extends to them congratulations.

Paul Lee, a farmer, came into the city Monday with a team of mules that will not eat or drink unless they are first allowed to roll upon the ground. Mr. Lee states that he has tried them and that at one time when the harness was not removed they went two days without drinking or eating.—Bay City Tribune.

Miss Julia Magruder, a daughter of the late General John B. Magruder, of the Confederate army, who held the "Peninsula" against McClellan in the spring of 1862, begins in the New York Ledger of October 18 a serial entitled "Jeph-thah's Daughter." The story is an exquisite and artistic adaptation of the Biblical tale.

The supreme Court of this state recently held that the new election law made by our legislature in 1889 was constitutional in every respect, and that the printing of tickets and slips did not, under the provisions of said act, require to be done by the state printing house, but could be done at any place or places the committee having charge thereof might direct.

A very distressing accident occurred at the home of David Tyo on Saturday last. Mrs. Tyo had a tub partially full of boiling water setting on the floor in the kitchen and while she was in an adjoining room their little boy in some way fell into the water and was severely scalded. His back and left arm was so badly scalded that most of the skin came off and the top part of his arm was almost one large water blister. The physician in attendance has good hopes for his recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. McClinton invited a number of their friends, principally married people, to their residence on Monday evening. A social dance was one of the amusements. Refreshments were served and general good time was had by all in attendance. The Dr. and wife have a faculty of entertaining people in a manner that is by no means objectionable. Unfortunately the weather did not permit the senior editor and wife to attend. The party was given in honor of Mrs. Pearce, who was about to depart for her home at Toronto, Ont.

An effort is being made by the young ladies of this place to secure the use of the band instruments, the property of the village, and organize a ladies' band. The instruments are not in use at present and we think the village council should not hesitate to grant them the use of the instruments and let the "gals" try their hand at "tooting." An effort has been made several times to organize a permanent band composed of male members but of no avail. A ladies' band is somewhat of a novelty and always attracts considerable attention. Success to the movement.

The directors of the fair association met at the office of the secretary on Friday, for the purpose of auditing accounts and transacting any other business that might come before them. After paying the premiums in full, and all debts contracted they had a surplus of \$400. They then voted to pay \$180 to the Cass City Fair Ground and Driving Park Association for the use of the fair ground this year, and \$205 for the use of it next year; and that the payment for next year be made at once, so that the stock company that owns the fair ground would have immediate use of the full \$385, with which to improve the grounds.

Being aware of the fact that it is advantageous in more ways than one for a newspaper office to be located in the most central part of the town wherein it is published, we have secured quarters in the new Pimney brick block, over the Exchange bank, and after a good deal of tugging and sweating our equipment was moved here on Saturday last. The same has been nicely fitted up to suit our own peculiar ideas, and we now have a very comfortable and convenient newspaper and job office. We will be pleased at any time to have our friends call on us at our new place of business, and to our delinquent subscribers, especially, we extend a most cordial invitation. Our hatch string always hangs out.

The sales of real estate in this place for the past month show that our village is thriving. There has been several of the best pieces of property in the town transferred into persons hands who are substantial and enterprising citizens. There is now scarcely a vacant house in the village. The demand for

empty houses is large and rent is a fair price, all of which goes to show that property here is not depreciating and Cass City's future prospects are bright. There are no towns on the east for twenty five miles to detract trade from us, and some of the best farms in Michigan are in this twenty-five miles. On the west there is equally as good farming country and no town or market within sixteen miles; therefore, this village's support is permanent, and property here will always be worth one-hundred cents on the dollar.

The picnic at Freiburgers on Wednesday was a grand success. The weather was all that could be desired and a large crowd was in attendance. We are unable to state what the receipts amounted to, but the fact of there being a large crowd present means that the receipts must have been large. The gold watch was won by Miss Ryan, of Port Austin, and the rocker by Joel Alexander, sheriff of Sanilac county. There were present Hon. J. S. Ayers, the republican nominee for congress for that district, Hon. J. R. Whiting, the democratic nominee for the same office, Hon. John Leach and Attorney O. H. Babcock. The above distinguished gentlemen made political speeches. Everything passed off quietly and a pleasant time was had. The Catholic society, for which the picnic was gotten up, will unquestionably realize great benefit from the affair, and to say the least it was a credit to the church.

Burglars at Unionville.

Burglars entered the grocery store of S. C. Hayes at Unionville Tuesday night and drilled a hole in the safe but failed to blow the door off, consequently they got nothing out of the safe, but took about \$4 or \$5 out of the tills under the counters. They then broke in the door of H. E. Mudge's new jewelry store, blew open his safe and captured \$60 in money, four gold watches and several other watches that were in the shop for repairs. The total loss as far as can be estimated at present, is about \$250. The tools that were used were stolen from the blacksmith shop of Sawdon & Crafts.

School Notes.

Handed in by Principal Conlon.

More pupils in Grammar school this week.

Mrs. Pearce, of Toronto, was a visitor this week.

Of the new pupils in the high school this week three are non-residents.

There are eleven more pupils in the high school now than this time last year.

Two large landscape paintings added this week which helps to decorate our high school room.

We were visited this week by a gentleman having samples of black-board material. We should not object at all to having such boards in our school room.

Names of the tardy pupils this week: High school—Ella Bador, Chas. Seed, Chas. Wood, Belle McKenzie and Eva Wickware. Grammar room—Hattie Demming and Willie Hennessey. Intermediate room—May Macomber, John Ball, Frank Jeffords and Kate Kleia. Primary room—Alice and Louisa Sells.

Industrial Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that the regular quarterly meeting of the Tuscola county Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union will be held Oct. 29th, in the Town hall in Cass City, at 10 o'clock p.m. Each Sub. Alliance is entitled to two delegates and one delegate at large.

R. H. WARNER, President.
IRA K. REED, Secretary.

Wanted.

Sealed bids for building 20 rods of board fence and about 15 rods of side walk, bids to be made by the rod. For particulars as to specification, enquire of the undersigned. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Bids must be all in by Saturday, Oct. 18th, 1890. By order of Board of Education. Dated Oct. 7th, 1890.

HENRY STEWART, Sec.

My Life A Burden.

I was afflicted from infancy with Catarrh and with eruptions on my face for ten years. I was attended by the very best physicians, and tried a number of blood purifiers, without permanent relief. The mineral ingredients settled in my bones, and caused Rheumatic trouble. My life was a burden to me, and my case was declared incurable, when I saw E. S. S. advertised. Eight bottles cured me entirely, and I feel like a new person.

JOSE OWENS, Mountpelier, Ohio.

Treatise on Blood and Skin disease, mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Atlanta, Ga.

BROOKER & WICKWARE, Props. CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

Let the hypnotizer get to work on all our hard-fisted, calculating, selfish and muscular men.

EVERY citizen should attend personally to his own assessment, should buy his own taxes, should own his own vote and should cast it for the candidate his honest judgment approves.

In every part of the United States lives are lost daily in consequence of criminal carelessness. Yet neither masters nor men are punished and the law seems impotent to reach over the heads of great corporations.

A BILL will be introduced into parliament next season which proposes to restrict the public performances of hypnotic experiments.

The house of commons in England is obtaining reputation as a dining resort, owing to the custom that has grown up of introducing ladies to the privileges of the dining-room and terrace.

THERE are two kinds of people who are never pleasant to have at a dinner party. One is the man who does everything with a view to health, and is always telling of what you should eat, and the other is one of your awfully polite people who is always talking of how you should eat it.

WHEN the merchant tells the struggling proprietor of his home paper that times are too hard to advertise, put it down that he don't know the first principles of business success.

PROPHETS proclaimed years ago that Missouri with its Iron Mountain and other immense deposits of iron ore was destined to furnish the iron for both the south and west.

PLAINLY the representatives of labor and capital everywhere would be the better of a beautiful spell of hypnotizing. Unfortunately, experts in this line almost always work in dark corners and on the weak and useless members of society.

THERE is no question that the subject of irrigation is of the utmost importance to the great west, and that government assistance should be given to the solution of the problem.

WALL street has ceased to be the important factor in the country's commercial and financial life that it formerly was. The "street" has degenerated into a sort of bucket-shop financing business.

His imperial and sacred nibs the Sultan of Turkey has two hundred and seventy-nine wives and yet he is not happy. Indeed, he would no more think of eating a pie or cake of their making without previously trying it on a member of his cabinet to see if it was poisoned than he would think of flying.

AGRICULTURAL colleges should be supported and encouraged, by all means; but that there is something lacking in the practical operation of these institutions is plainly apparent. They should be put into the hands of practical agriculturists and the fruits of the labors of the officers should be made to show that the money given for their support has been well expended.

Our diplomatic positions are made light of by most of the men who are appointed to them. Very few of their incumbents accept them with a purpose to serve the country.

DR. TALMAGE BEGINS HIS SERMONS ON THE HOLY LAND.

A Beautiful Word Picture in the Divine's Happiest Vein of the Holy Land and His Travels in it.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Sept. 23, 1890. In the Brooklyn Academy of Music to-day Dr. Talmage began a series of sermons on his recent journey to the Holy Land.

For Jesus who died and is now gone above. The text was: 1 Kings 10:7, "The half was not told me."

This is the first sermon in a course of Sabbath morning sermons on "My Recent Journey Through the Holy Land and Neighboring Countries—What I Saw and What I Learned," but of the series of sermons on our present American population and the millions of our past, only about five thousand have ever visited the Holy Land.

Of all those who cross to Europe, less than five per cent ever get as far as Rome, and less than two per cent ever get to Athens and less than a quarter of one per cent ever get to Palestine. Of the less than a quarter of one per cent who do go to the Holy Land, not one out of the fifty returns and come back wishing they had never gone.

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Our diplomatic positions are made light of by most of the men who are appointed to them. Very few of their incumbents accept them with a purpose to serve the country.

Hell Gate, these rocks have not been up to their heels in sand. They are the great ships, instead of being up to their hulls, might sweep up to the wharf for passengers and freight. But you must remember that that land is under the Turk, and what the Turk touches, he withers.

Notice how the two dreams meet—Peter's dream on the house-top, Cornelius' dream at Casarea. So I have noticed providences meet, distant events meet, dreams meet.

The United States, with its vast territory to be managed by our government, and telegraphy was invented to compress within an hour the whole continent.

As we descended the narrow steps at the side of the ship, we heard the clamor, and quarrel, and swearing of fifteen or sixteen different races of men.

On the back of hills one hundred and fifty feet high Joppa is lifted toward the skies. It is as picturesque as it is quaint, and as though it were built in that star market, where a few nights ago this September, astronomers through unparalleled telescopes saw a snow-storm raging.

In order to make the more accurate and vivid a book I have been writing, a life of Christ entitled "From Manager to Redeemer," I left home last October, and on the last night of November we were walking the decks of the Senegal, a Mediterranean steamer.

During the last war, there were in Virginia some of the worst soldiers seen in the barn on the second floor, so near the roof that the heat of the August sun was almost insupportable.

Strange that with a few blasts of powder like that which shattered our American

and he said, "I cannot eat things unclean, except what I dream of." There was then heard a knocking at the door of the house on the top of which Peter lay in a trance and three men asked, "Is Peter here?"

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beautiful altars, and rounded bannisters, and traceried panels, and stucco ceiling, and exquisite harps, and kindly chorists.

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SLOW BURNING CONSTRUCTION.

How to Build Houses to Keep Out Rats and Mice, Cold and Dust.

I have been a builder for the past thirty years, writes A. W. Page to the New York Evening Post, and have given a great deal of attention to the better protection of dwelling houses in the way of keeping out cold, odors, coal, and ash dust, and especially rats and mice, from the basement and cellars, also in making them, not fireproof, but "slow burning."

"I have worked at house-building," most of the time for over thirty years, and for the past fifteen years with this object in view. When I occasionally suggest the idea of keeping rats and mice out of a house, I am told it can not be done. On the house that I am now building I asked the mason to do the work in a certain way around the chimney, giving my reasons; he said I could not keep mice out of a house. I told him it must be done, as I was under obligations to pay a dollar for every one found in the house.

In the old-fashioned houses, that were built with large posts, beams, and floor-timbers, there were not so many of these flaws, consequently there were more chances for extinguishing the fire or at least more time to save household goods, and perhaps life. I have in mind one of those old houses that took fire not long ago beneath the floor; the fire was confined there and put out before it had time to spread.

The suggestions that I have to offer as an improvement in the house-building are simply to let the lining floors in each story extend to the outside boardings, and lay one course of brick in mortar on the floor between the studding; refuse or broken brick or small stones will answer; fill inside the partitions in the same way if necessary, not forgetting to stop all openings around steam and other pipes, and every other place where a mouse would be liable to go or gnaw through.

A little carp and \$8 to \$12 will cover the cost in an ordinary house. A greater expense more might be done as a protection against fire. If the house is plastered, before the finish is put on, if it is a good plan to plaster down to the lining floor on the outside walls, and in fact all of the walls instead of plastering to grounds six or seven inches from the floor. I think this plan is practiced in the Middle States more than in New England, and may be elsewhere, though I think it is being done in New England more of late years than formerly.

We hear more of the shamrock than we know about it. James O. G. Duffy, in American notes and queries, says that in Ireland only one shamrock is known. It is an indigenous species of clover, which trails along the ground among the grass in meadows. The trefoil leaves are not more than one-fourth the size of the smallest clover I have seen in America, and are pure green in color, without any of the brown shading of white and pink clovers. The creeping stem is hard and fibrous and is difficult to dislodge from the earth.

A Curious Calculation. A rapid penman can write thirty words in a minute. To do this he must draw his pen through the space of a rod—sixteen and one-half feet in forty minutes his pen travels a furlong, and in five hours and a third a mile. We make, on an average, sixteen curves, or turns of the pen for each word written. Writing thirty words in a minute, we must make forty-three curves to each second; in an hour, 28,800; in five hours, 144,000; and in 300 days, working only five hours each day, we make not less than 43,200,000 curves and turns of the pen. The man who makes but 1,000 strokes of the pen a month has done nothing remarkable; there are those who make four times that number. Here we have in the aggregate a mark 800 miles long, to be traced on paper by a writer in a year. In making each letter of the ordinary alphabet, we make from three to seven strokes of the pen—on an average, three and a half to four.

Colored Shirts for Evening Wear. Young Paris mashers are now said to wear colored shirts—pink, blue, or red—in the evening. They are displayed with the regular low-cut evening waistcoats; and to lighten the contrast they are fastened with large jet studs. The demand for such shirts is already so great that they can not be made fast enough. The young princes of Naples has introduced the fashion.



SYRUP OF FIGS
ONE ENJOYS
 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 the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

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. Do not accept any substitute.

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



NO MORE DOCTORS FOR ME!
 They said I was consumptive, sent me to Florida, told me to keep quiet, no excitement, no fatigue. Just think of it. One day I found a little book called "Guide to Health," by Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and in it I found out what ailed me. So I wrote to her, got a lovely reply, told me just what to do, and I am in splendid health now.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound cures all weaknesses and ailments so prevalent with the sex, and restores perfect health.

Men weary from nervous debility, vitality and weakness. Send for my free Book of Remedies and cure yourselves at home. Dr. J. Robert Clark, Chicago.

ON 30 DAYS' TRIAL.
 THIS NEW **ELASTIC TRESS** has a real different sort of curl. It is made of elastic hair, with self-adjusting ball in center, adapts itself to every shape of the head, holds the hair in place, prevents breakage, and is intended just as a permanent curl for the hair.

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

SUMMERS, MORRISON & CO.,
 Commission Merchants, 174 So. Water St., Chicago. Reference Metropolitan National Bank.

PATTERN FREE.
 Special Arrangement with **DEWEY'S FAMILIAR MAGAZINE**, the greatest of all Magazines, we are enabled to make every one of our lady readers a handsome present.

Send, for 25 cents, or 40 cents, for a Fashion Magazine, many suppose to be the best in its class. We will send you one free, and you will receive, return mail a full-size pattern, illustrated and fully described, of this Jacket (worth \$10). It can be made as a perfectly plain jacket, or as illustrated. Cross out with pencil the size desired. Must be 21, 23, 25, or 27 inches. While Dewey's is a Fashion Magazine, it is also a business directory, like all of its other Departments, is so perfect. You really get a dozen Magazines in one, every month, for 25 cents.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.
EPSS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.
 "By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine principles of well-selected Cocoa, Dr. Epps' Food provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which saves us many doctors' bills. It is a healthful use of such articles of diet which constitute may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure food and a properly nourished frame."—*Dr. Epps' Food, Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in tin-bound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus: **JAMES EPSS & CO.,** Homeopathic Chemists, London, England.

DRINK LION COFFEE

A True Combination of MOCHA, JAVA and RIO.

Picture Card Given With every pound package. For Sale everywhere. Write for it. **Wm. D. Galt, Toledo, O.**

FOR YOUNG FOLKS.

SOME GOOD ADVICE FOR THE RISING GENERATION.

Stay on the Farm—Words Not to Use—Fun in the Alps—Other Interesting Items.

Act Right.
 Have you something naughty done, Little one?
 Run and tell it right away,
 Do not stay!
 Have you said what is not true
 Because you
 Were afraid of some one by?
 Own the lie!
 Satan says, "Nobody'll know,"
 'Tis not so.
 God can see your heart within—
 Every sin,
 If you will your sins confess,
 He will bless,
 And will help you to do what's right
 In His sight.

Stay on the Farm.
 For years the tendency of young men who labor for others has been to leave the country and seek the larger towns. The causes of this are supposed shorter hours of labor, larger remuneration, greater social advantages and many minor reasons. The success of the present movements for shorter hours with increased pay will doubtless render some of these cases still more potent. A successful city business man who was a country boy years ago, returns to his former country home, rich, well-dressed, apparently prosperous and happy. He is pointed out as an example of what may be accomplished in the city. Had he remained in the country he would probably have been a plodding farmer all his life. Now he has money, leisure for travel, recreation and study. The impression seems to prevail also that city people don't have to work so hard as country people. This all sounds very nice, but how about the ninety-nine country boys who came to the city at the same time as our successful friend and made miserable failures? We never hear of them, although there are probably at least ninety-nine who fail where one succeeds. The successful ones are not those who have been sticklers for shorter hours, but on the contrary they are the hardest workers. Nothing but the hardest kind of work will bring success in the city, and long years must often be spent with meagre pay before a profitable position is secured. What seems to the country boy a magnificent salary often shrinks to a mere pittance after board, car fare and other necessities are paid for. Then the city dweller has more temptations to spend money. There are advantages in city life, but there are many disadvantages, and it is utterly impossible for a stranger to get a desirable situation without influence. Let the country boy who has an itching for city life ponder these thoughts and ask himself if the game is worth the candle.

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Words Not to Use.

Cute, for acute.
 Party, for person.
 Depot, for station.
 Promise, for assure.
 Posted, for informed.
 Stopping, for staying.
 Like I do, for as I do.
 Feel badly, for feel bad.
 First-rate, as an adverb.
 Healthy, for wholesome.
 Try and do, for try to do.
 These kind, for this kind.
 Cunning, for small, dainty.
 Funny, for odd or unusual.
 Guess, for suppose or think.
 Fix, for arrange or prepare.
 Just as soon, for just as lief.
 Had rather, for would rather.
 Right away, for immediately.
 Between seven, for among seven.
 Not as good as, for not so good as.
 Some ten days, for about ten days.
 The matter of, for the matter with.
 Not as I know, for not that I know.
 Somebody else's, for somebody's else.

Kind of, to indicate a moderate degree.
 Storms, for it rains or snows moderately.
 Above, for foregoing, more than or beyond.
 Try an experiment, for make an experiment.
 More than you think for, for more than you think.

Nice, indiscriminately. (Real nice may be doubly faulty.)
 Real, as an adverb, in expressions, real good, for really good, or very good.

Singular subject with contracted plural verb; for example, "She don't skate well!"
 Taste and smell of, when used transitively. Illustration: "We taste a dish which tastes of pepper."
 Some or any in an adverbial sense; for example, "I have studied some," for somewhat; "I have not studied any," for at all.

Fun in the Alps.
 Mountain-climbing has its diversions as well as its terrors and excitements. A traveler describes an amusing experience in Switzerland while descending the Pie Languard:
 The descent was accomplished in an hour. It was a pleasure party, a fete. I found myself with a gay party of Austrian tourists, with whom I speedily became acquainted. Arriving at the top of a great declivity of frozen snow, the guide stopped and asked, addressing himself to the ladies: "Should you like to amuse yourselves a little?" "We should not be Viennese if we refused. Yes, let us amuse ourselves. The snow is so delightful!" Impatient and curious, they quickly grouped themselves about the guide.

"Well, we will descend this beautiful snow slope in a few minutes without the smallest danger. It is only necessary that the ladies should have courage. This is how we proceed. Each gentleman must seat himself and take a lady behind him, holding her firmly by the ankles. At my signal you must all let yourselves slide down. It is not difficult and we shall gain half an hour." This manner of descending, much used in the Alps, was new to the ladies, and seemed to them both droll and original. Each of us seated ourselves on an overcoat, folded in four; and the ladies on their shawls, which were drawn over their knees. At the word of command we set off, dragging our companions, laughing and uttering little shrieks. Some awkward couples came to grief, but not seriously, and the adventure terminated without further incident. At the foot of the slope the travelers, a little giddy from the headlong journey, rose, powdered with snow, and shook themselves like water-dogs which had just crossed a river.

Killed Three Bears.
 An expert young hunter, of Butte Co., Cal., though but twenty-three years of age, lays claim, and justly, to the fact that more wild game has fallen by his rifle than by that of any other hunter in the mountains. The young man had an experience a few weeks ago with three large bears that he will not soon forget. He had noticed by tracks in the fruit orchard that two or three of these animals had been around; so, loading his gun and taking his dogs with him, he followed the trail for several miles, and soon succeeded in tracing one of the varmints. A shot quickly dispatched the animal, and laying his gun down at the root of a tree, the young man proceeded to cut brush up. While totally unconscious of danger, there was a crackling of the brush, an ominous growl, and two more full-grown bears rushed upon the hunter. He had just time to swing himself into a small pine tree as the bears reached for him. The dogs ran away on the first approach of the animals, and he hid far to remain all night in the tree. The animals squatted down near their dead companion, seemingly willing for the young man to come down. He adopted a novel expedient for reaching his rifle, and adding two more hides to his large collection. He tied his knife to a long string, and after repeated throws succeeded in wrapping it around the gun, and drawing it to him. A few well-directed shots put an end to the bears, and he was soon on his way home with his trophy.

A Boy's Essay on Breathing.
 The following extract from a small boy's essay on "Breathing" is a sad commentary on the physiological teaching which the majority of children receive in our public schools: "Breath is made of air. We breathe with our lungs, our mouths, our livers, and our kidneys. If it wasn't for our breath we would die when we slept. Our breath keeps the life a-going through the nose when we are asleep. Boys that stay in a room all day should not breathe. They should wait until they get outdoors. Boys in a room make bad, unwholesome air. They make carbonic acid. Carbonic acid is poison than mad dogs. A heap of soldiers were in a black-hole in India, and a carbonic acid got in that there hole, and nearly killed every one before morning. Girls kill the breath with corsets that squeeze the diagram. Girls can't holler or run like boys, because their diagram is squeezed too much. If I was a girl I had rather be a boy, so I could run and holler, and have a big diagram."

A Bit of Advice for Boys.
 "You are made to be kind," says Horace Mann, "generous, magnanimous. If there is a boy in school who has a club-foot, don't let him know you ever saw it. If there is a poor boy with ragged clothes, don't talk about rags in his hearing. If there is a lame boy, assign him some part of the game which doesn't require running. If there is a hungry one, give him a part of your dinner. If there is a dull one, help him to get his lessons. If there is a bright one, be not envious of him; for if one boy is proud of his talents, and another is envious of them, there are two great wrongs, and no more talent than before. If a larger or stronger boy has injured you, and is sorry for it, forgive him, and request the teacher not to punish him. All the school will show by their countenance how much better it is than to have a great list."

Backward Promotion.
 Father (to Editor)—I would like you to give my son a chance in your printing office. Editor—What can the boy do? Father—Well, at first he couldn't do anything more, than edit your paper and take general charge of the mechanical department, but later on, when he learns sense, he'll be handy to have around to wash windows, keep lamp chimneys clean and sift ashes.

Fond of Sweetmeats.
 Mrs. Pennifeather—Goodness gracious, I wonder what in the world has become of all my tarts? Mr. Pennifeather—Where did you put them? Mrs. Pennifeather—Right on the windowsill here. Mr. Pennifeather—That accounts for it. You have carelessly exposed them to the sun.

Forgot What He Was Crying For.
 A little boy sat on the floor crying. After a while he stopped and seemed buried in thought. Looking up suddenly, he said: "Mamma, what was I crying about? Because I wouldn't let you go out to play. Oh, yes, and he set up another howl."

A Promising Legislator.
 "I don't know what to do with my son. He has failed in business, and professional life and appears to be good for nothing." "Why don't you buy him a seat in Congress?"

DIXIE'S FIRST MONEY.

How the First Batch of Confederate Treasury Notes was Made.
 It took money to carry on the war. The Southern Confederacy started to oppose the invading forces with an empty treasury. So a "promise to pay" had to be resorted to.
 One of the first things to be done by the treasury of the young nation was to issue legal tender of some kind.
 The making of Confederate bonds and notes was a great trial with the young treasury. In the South no engravers could be found and nothing like good bank paper.

Arrangements were made to print some bonds in New York. The work was done about very carefully and every means used to avoid detection. But the bonds were seized, however, before they left New York. These bonds were printed by the American Bank note company, and when the Federal authorities found this out through a tall tale employee the Southern Confederacy had to rely upon its own resources to get up bonds and notes.
 An engraver of cards and posters by the name of Hoyer, a German by nationality, lived in Richmond, and he was employed to issue the first notes, which were eight \$100 bills. One of these bills would bring considerable now as a relic.
 A paper was smuggled through the lines from New York and given to Hoyer. He had only old and inferior stones for engraving purposes, and with them he made the first Confederate Treasury notes. The stones had previously been used to engrave placards.

Of course they were faulty and full of errors, and under any other circumstances would have been thrown away, but some kind of legal tender had to be accepted at once and the rude notes were accepted.
 When the Secretary read the proofs he ordered them printed, indorsing on the margin of the proof the following: "When the money changers become familiar with these incoming bills it will be as difficult to pass a counterfeit as if they had been engraved on steel—perhaps more so."
 The German engraver used what was an old-fashioned press even in that day, and the bills were printed by hand, a very slow and tedious process.

These rude, uncouth bills found no buyers, but were accepted, in good faith by loyal Southern hearts. They were pledges of a brave, fearless people, and by that people were accepted as such.

They were not worth much upon their face, but thousands of men died to give them value, and three times as many died to make them worthless.

Soon the country was flooded with Confederate bills. The number circulated depended on how fast the treasury could issue them. Bills of small denominations soon went out of style and nothing under \$100 left the Treasurer's hand, while \$500 and \$1,000 bills were as numerous as \$5 bills are to-day.

Of course the price of everything went up, and it was a mere bagatelle to pay \$200 for a yard of flannel, or \$300 for a pound of coffee, or \$1,000 for a pair of boots, or \$10,000 for a horse.

Worthless as were these "promises to pay," they cost more than any tender ever issued by a nation on earth.—*Atlanta Journal.*

He Understood Coons.
 Bob H. is a stable-keeper up in New Hampshire. Bob is also quite a coon hunter and keeps a pair of coon dogs, which he thinks are not to be beat. One night some parties caught a fine coon alive and brought it to Bob's stable and put it in a barrel. Bob brought out the dogs to show what they would do with Mr. Coon. The barrel was turned down on the side and one of the dogs told to take him out. The coon was not in the mood to come out just then, and Zip got the worst of it and could not take him out. Old Zack was brought up and told to take him out, and in went his head. The coon was there, and after a desperate tussle the dog gave up the job as a bad one. The crowd here became jubilant over the defeat of Bob's dogs. Just then Farmer H. came along and asked, "What's the matter?" On being told he said, "That 'dog of mine can take him out," pointing to a cross between a shepherd and just dog for the other part. "Bet you \$50 he can't," says Bob. "I guess I can kiver that; put up the pictures," the old man says, and to Bob's astonishment out came the greenbacks. The money was put in a third party's hands. On time being called, Farmer H. takes his dog by the collar and head and backs him into the barrel. When he comes in contact with the coon the coon just fastens to the dog's rear. With a howl of astonishment the dog gives a jump, and out comes Mr. Coon before he knows what's up. The dog turn on him, and before he gets over his astonishment he is a gone coon." "Well, I never squal, old man," says Bob. "The money is yours. But I'll be glad if there ain't more than one way to get a coon out of a barrel."—*Forest and Stream.*

Thumb-Nail Pictures.
 In collections centuries old, to be seen both in China and Japan, are specimens of the most remarkable drawings in the world—pictures of all kinds drawn with the thumb-nail. The nails of the thumb on the left hand of these peculiar artists are allowed to grow to an enormous length, sometimes to a foot or eighteen inches, and are then pared down to a pen-shaped point. Dipping this oddly constructed pen in beautiful vermilion or sky-blue ink, the only kinds of ink used in these "sacred" thumb-nail drawings, the artist gracefully outlines his work. Occasionally the bold touches from the studio of a master in this department of "high art" are life size, and are sketched by a few sweeps of the artist's arm. Like other pictures and sketches of the orient these sacred thumb-nail pictures are mounted and rolled up like scrolls.—*St. Louis Republic.*

An Idaho woman living on Squaw creek send 210 rattlesnakes and one racer in two days.

We've heard of a woman who said she'd walk five miles to get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription if she couldn't get it without. That woman had tried it. And it's a medicine which makes itself felt in toning up the system and correcting irregularities as soon as its use is begun.
 Go to your drug store, pay a dollar, get a bottle and try it—try a second, a third if necessary. Before the third one's been taken you'll know that there's a remedy to help you. Then you'll keep on and a cure'll come.
 But if you shouldn't feel the help, should be disappointed in the results—you'll find a guarantee printed on the bottle-wrapper that'll get your money back for you.
 How many women are there who'd rather have the money than health? And "Favorite Prescription" produces health. Wonder is that there's a woman willing to suffer when there's a guaranteed remedy in the nearest drug store.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Mild and effective.

SICK HEADACHE.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
 GARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
 Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

DO YOU WANT TO BE DRESSING WASHINGTON?
 THE FINEST CLOTHING, HATS, BOOTS, SHOES, ETC., AT LOW PRICES.
 149 F STREET WASHINGTON, D. C.

LADY AGENTS—Send for terms. VAN ORSEN CONSUMPTIVE CO., 22 Clinton Place, N. Y.

ANNIE ROONEY and 109 other forces in cents. Witch's Dream Book 50 cents. H. J. WENZEL, 127 Park Row, N. Y.

White for catalogue of PARSONS' BUSINESS COLLEGE, Baltimore, Md.
 W. E. PARSONS, President.

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

INVALID LADIES.
 Dr. H. HILLER'S home treatment is guaranteed to cure all cases of Female Weakness. Send for sample. Address Dr. H. HILLER, 1000 1/2 St. Paul, Minn.

OVERALL FACTORY for sale. Building 23x40 ft. with 700 sq. ft. floor. The factory sewing machine and in good shape. Liberal Terms. Write us and we will give you full particulars. MONTGOMERY & HUTCHINSON, Real Estate and Stock Brokers, BALTIMORE, MD.

PENSIONS under New Law. Soldiers, Widows, Veterans. Send for blank applications and information. Patrick O'Farrell, Pension Art., Washington, D. C.

Dr. T. Felix Gougaud's Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier.
 Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Itch, and Sore Throat, and every blemish on beauty, and defies decay. Contracted and enlarged pores, and so on. The test is simple. Apply a little to the cheek, and in a few minutes the pores will be properly made. Do not be misled by cheap imitations. Dr. L. A. Sava sent to a lady of the name of "A." who writes: "I have used this cream in a dozen cases and in every case it has done what was promised. It is a wonderful beauty."—*Dr. T. Felix Gougaud's Oriental Cream.*

W. N. U. D.—VIII.—10.
 When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

ELYS Cream Balm for **CATARH** THE POSITIVE CURE.
 ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

"DUNCH" says
 "Ought to be done?"
 "Ought to be done?"
 "The house ought to be cleaned with Sapolio. Try a cake in your next house-cleaning and be convinced."

"IGNORANCE of the law excuses no man," and ignorance is no excuse for a dirty house or greasy kitchen. Better clean them in the old way than not at all; but the modern and sensible way is to use SAPOLIO on paint, on floors, on windows, on pots and pans, and even on statuary. To be ignorant of the uses of SAPOLIO is to be behind the age.

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

CATARREH
 It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address: E. S. HAYSTON, Warren, Pa.

A Call for Pearline brings the best washing compound in the world, and the original one—all others are imitations. It costs no more than common soap. It does more than soap's work, and half of your own besides. Anything that needs cleaning can be washed with it—without scouring, rubbing and scrubbing, and with absolute safety. Make its acquaintance; millions of women call it their best friend.

Every grocer keeps it, because he has constant calls for it.
 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.

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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 17, 1890.

VARIOUS TOPICS.

The workmen of Belgium have petitioned the King for universal suffrage, and resolved "if we are not voters, we will not be soldiers."

The Kickapoo Indians are still true to their name. They refused to be counted by the census taker and, in effect, kicked him off the reservation.

The hair of King Humbert, of Italy, has become snow white, and he stubbornly refuses to dye it in accordance with the aristocratic fashion of his country.

SAYS Dr. Louise Bryson: "Died of too much grandfather, grandmother, uncle, aunt, cousin and intimate friends," would be a fitting epitaph for many a bright child.

RENTS for flats in New York are decreasing. Rapid transit is enabling people to live in a whole house outside the city at a comparatively low figure for rent and a nickle or two for travel.

THAT some of the paper money we handle is foul and disagreeable to the last degree suggests the fact that every note returning to a French bank is at once destroyed, and a fresh one issued in its stead.

BEAUTY is not dependent upon knowledge. The most beautiful black race in Africa, a tribe in Nyassaland, on whose looks even missionaries grow eloquent, and who are really as perfect as bronze statues, are as ignorant as fishes.

ARTESIAN wells have developed such an abundant supply of water in the Desert of Sahara that French engineers are confident of being able to extend their railroad to a distance of a week's journey from Algeria right through the desert.

The lower falls of the Genesee river at Rochester, N. Y., are utilized for the production of electricity, and more than 500 motors are in use. Power is furnished to run sewing machines in 103 tailor shops, the charge being \$15 a year for 1/2-horse power.

The introduction of a new rifle into our army, having a reduced caliber, and capable of being used as a magazine gun, is now a certainty; and as the Duponts have received an order for 100,000 cartridges with which to test small arms of thirty caliber, this introduction will hardly be long delayed.

The influenza has reappeared in Vienna, and may again be fashionable in America during the coming winter. It has the same manifestations as before—fever, chills and pains in the limbs—but instead of being attended with throat and chest troubles, now appears as intestinal complaints.

A BARBER with an eye to business is he who served Cardinal Newman, and who treasured every clipped lock, expecting the day to come shortly when admirers would be willing to pay a handsome price for one. The day has come, and doubtless the barber will sell more of the Cardinal's hair than the Cardinal ever had.

A DOCTOR of Vienna has invented a fluid, the use of which he claims will minimize the horrors of war. The fluid is to be placed in a shell, which is so constructed that it will burst in falling or striking any object offering but slight resistance. The fluid, upon being released, so affects persons inhaling its odor that they immediately become unconscious and remain in that state half an hour or more.

MISS MARGARET BLANCHÉ BEST, of Meadville, Pa., is announced as winner of the prize offered by Dr. Sargent, director of physical culture at Harvard College, to the woman whose bodily proportions most nearly approach perfect symmetry, as indicated by his anthropometric chart. A prize offered to the best formed man goes to Henry Jackson, of Maine. There were over three thousand competitors for the prizes.

"WHENEVER you find petroleum you won't find mosquitoes," said an oil country man. "The infernal insects can't stand the smell of the grease, and wherever oil wells are plenty there is no call for mosquito bars. Over and over again I've seen mosquitoes leave a new oil field as soon as a well flows. Whether petroleum applied to the face and hands will drive off mosquitoes I don't know. But one of the few compensations of the driller is that he's seldom troubled by mosquitoes."

The treaty between the United States and Guatemala stipulates that "liberty be extended to persons who are on board a free ship, with this effect, that although they be enemies of both or either party, they are not to be taken out of that free ship unless they are officers or soldiers and in active service of the enemies." It is thought that Minister Mizner might have found in this treaty a protection for General Barrundia while on the Pacific Mail steamship Anapula, and under the United States flag, though he could not find protection for his use under the law of nations.

LATE advices from Bogota state that the negotiations between Lieutenant Wyso and the Colombian Government relative to the resumption of work on the Panama Canal are progressing favorably. The Government agrees to grant an extension of the contract for eight years, as proposed, and to make certain concessions of land along the line of the canal, and the company in return is to pay the government \$2,400,000 in eight annual installments and \$1,000,000 in preferred stock; also to contribute \$8,000 monthly for the military protection of the transit. Where the money is to come from does not appear.

A High Tea Quite Another Thing. "As I rode from Boston out to Lynn," said a New Yorker, "two typical women of the Hub sat near me in the horse car. Their gray hair was neatly coiled, their bonnets were serviceable and their gowns designed more for use than ornament; their voices were low, and one of them read aloud to the other little items from a large work on botany. Your true Bostonian loses no chance to improve her mind. Presently I heard the reader say: "Why, that is the same thing as high-soup!" "Her companion and I were ignorant on the subject of high-soup, and to the former she said: "Surely you know high-soup; don't you ever read the Bible? Don't you remember that they put a spongelike of vinegar on high-soup and offered it to Christ on the cross?"—New York World.

Street Signs in St. Louis. Since the removal of the old street lamps which bore the names of the different thoroughfares the inhabitants of St. Louis have been the subjects of much bewilderment when taking their walks abroad at night. The street inspector of the city has the credit of being struck by a happy thought in the idea of denoting the streets by shadow signs. The name of the street is painted on the electric light globe and the shadow is thrown on to the ground. Painted letters of three-quarters of an inch give a shadow of five feet, which can be easily read over twenty yards away.—Exchange.

Wagging the Tongue in Sleep. Many persons, of all ages and both sexes, in perfect health cannot hold their tongues when asleep. This habit is due to indigestion or to cerebral irritability. The remedy is an early meal before going to bed, taking half a pint of cold water before putting the head on the pillow, and always sleeping on the right side—never on the back. In case of premature wakefulness a copious draught of water usually induces sleep.—New York Telegram.

Difficulties of Running a Show. "I can tell you a good story," said a local professor. "A friend of mine was running a snide spiritualistic show up in New Hampshire. He had a man under the stage to make the raps. This man was tongue tied, and only now and then could say anything when occasion required. The show was free the first night, but cost a quarter the second night. The house was packed. My friend stood on the stage and called for the spirit of Capt. Kidd and Pirate Gibbs. They answered at first and then failed to materialize. Something had gone wrong. "Is the spirit of John Slade here?" said the medium. Silence followed. The audience could hear a pin drop. Then it was broken by a sepulchral voice from the hollow caverns of the stage, saying, "I can't do a thing, cap'n, this fish line's gone and broke."—Lewiston Journal.

When the hair shows signs of falling, begin at once to use Ayer's Hair Vigor. This preparation strengthens the scalp, promotes the growth of new hair, restores the natural color to gray and faded hair, and renders it soft, pliant, and glossy.

"Not all is gold that glitters" is a truism; it is equally true that not all is Sarsaparilla that is so labeled. If you would be sure of the genuine article, ask for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and take no other. Health is too precious to be trifled with.

Cleanse the scalp from scrub and dandruff; keep the hair soft and of a natural color by the use of Hall's Vegetable Siam Hair Renewer.

Merit Wins. We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica, Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never had a better success than we now have in giving such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Fritz Bros., Druggists.

A Safe Investment. Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for affliction of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Fritz Bros., Druggists.

CORNS and BUNIONS ARE POSITIVELY CURED BY Mitchell's Cure-all Corn & Bunion Paste. ONE TRIAL will make a cripple dance for joy. Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail for 50c per box. Noyes' Master Works, Lowell, Mass.

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.

PROBATE ORDER.—State of Michigan, County of Tuscola.—ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Tuscola, made on the eleventh day of October A. D. 1890, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Daniel A. Holmes, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims, to said Probate Court in the Probate office, in the village of Caro, for examination and allowance, on or before the thirtieth day of April next, and that such claims shall be heard before said Court, on Monday, the fourth day of January, and on Monday, the thirteenth day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days. Dated October 11th, A. D. 1890. JAMES M. VAN TASSEL, Judge of Probate.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the twenty-third day of June, A. D. 1888, and executed by Hugh McBernott and Gertrude McBernott, his wife, to John Marshall and recorded in the office of the register of deed for the county of Tuscola in said county, 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 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 for the county of Tuscola is held) and that said premises are described in said mortgage as follows to-wit: The east half of the north 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 submitted appearing by affidavit on file, that the defendant, Wilber E. Heath, is a resident of this state, but is now absent from the county 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 within thirty months from the date of this order. And it is further ordered that within twenty days after the expiration of the said term of cause 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 weekly, at least once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that he cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said defendant, Wilber E. Heath, at least seven days before the time prescribed for his appearance. TACIUS P. ZANDER, Circuit Court Commissioner, Tuscola Co., Mich. J. D. BROOKER, solicitor for Complainant. A true copy. Attest: Fernin P. Dawson, Register.

FORFEITURE SALE.—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the fourteenth day of July, 1888, was executed by Bertha A. Kelley to William J. Cooper and recorded in the register of deed's office in the county of Michigan, in said county, in Liber 61 of Mortgages on page 293, on the fourth day of July, 1888. That default has been made in the condition of said mortgage and the payment of principal and interest due thereon and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of six hundred and seventy seven cents, that under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a public vendue to the highest bidder on Monday, the twenty-seventh day of October, 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at the front door of the court house in the village of Caro, in said Tuscola county, and that said premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: all that certain piece or parcel of land situate and being in the township of Akron, in the county of Tuscola and state of Michigan, known and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at the north east corner of said section, containing the northeast seventy (70) rods, thence south fifty-six and one-half (56 1/2) rods, thence east seventy (70) rods, thence north fifty-six and one-half (56 1/2) rods to the place of beginning, and containing twenty-two 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 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.

ENCOURAGE Home Industry —By Buying Your— SPRING and LUMBER WAGONS —OF— H. S. WICKWARE

Each wagon is of my own make and sold under a guarantee. I also keep in stock the OVID BUGGIES —AND— Road Wagons. On which I defy Competition. REPAIRING neatly executed on short notice. BLACKSMITH SHOP in connection. When in the city give me a call, see the work and get my prices. H. S. WICKWARE.

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 \$1.75 FOR LADIES FOR BOYS FOR MISSES. W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. The 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. \$2.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, an elegant and stylish shoe which commands itself. \$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt. A fine calf shoe unequalled for style and durability. \$3.00 Goodyear Welt is the standard dress shoe, at a popular price. \$3.50 Patent Leather Shoe is especially adapted for railroad men, farmers, etc. All made in Cass City, Michigan, and Laced. \$3 & \$2 SHOES FOR LADIES. have been most favorably received since introduced and the recent improvements make them superior to any shoes sold at these prices. Ask your dealer, and if he cannot supply you send direct to factory, enclosing advertised price, or a postal for order blanks. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. J. D. CROSBY Agent.

SPECIAL PRICES.

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, 74 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. 9, at 10cts; No. 12 at 15cts. worth 30. 1000 yards of Standard Dress Prints at 5 cents per yard.

CLOAKS NEWEST AND LATEST STYLES CLOAKS Ladies and Gents Underwear in all the different Grades at Highest Market Price paid for Butter and Eggs. Frost & Hebblewhite.

J. H. Striffler

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.

J. H. Striffler.

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 before you on 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.

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.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

BROOKER & WICKWARE.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1890.

Professional Cards.

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

HENRY C. WALES, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Agent for Caro Marble Works and Fire Insurance. Office day—Saturday.

A. D. GILLIES, NOTARY PUBLIC. Deals, 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 Yic. University 1865. Office first door over Fritz's drug store. Speciality—Diseases of women and nervous debility.

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

INSURANCE Fidelity Mutual Life Association of Philadelphia, issues policies to males or females, for ten, twenty years or for life at very low rates. J. E. THORNER, State Agent. J. H. M'LEAN, Medical Examiner.

Lodges.

I. O. O. F. Cass City Lodge, No. 208, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited. W. B. FREDMORE, N. G. D. MCGILVARY, Secretary.

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

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

CORRESPONDENCE

KARR'S CORNERS. Lots of rain and mud. Mr. Muma is on the sick list. M. Karr and wife have commenced housekeeping. Good luck to you Marcus. Mr. McBride was successful in obtaining his insurance money, which amounted to \$802. Alex Marshall has returned from the North Branch fair. He had good luck in obtaining prizes. Clarence Bouiton and James Muma are attending the Cass City high school. Nothing like an education.

Wilmot. Miss Maud McCallum is home again. Chas. Chatfield was a Cass City visitor Monday. Mrs. C. E. Rolph is visiting her parents at Dryden. James Wilson's coach horse died Monday and Jim has to go on foot to his work now.

Die and Ka to Summers starting on for an extended stay in Canada. Plum has sold his farm on Sta. to Geo. Howard, of W. county, who will take it Monday.

CUMBER. is looking well. are the order of the day. all's house is progressing. bee at Jeff, Bathbourn's. ce's many friends are pleased to see him again. in Henderson is at Bud Axe this week (treating with her electric Battery.

Mr Burchell has been very sick. Mrs. Henderson has been treating him with electricity. Dan Steycinson has rented Henry Kivels farm and is moving his household effects this week. Mr. George Whitfield and sister Mary were visiting at Malcolm McIntyre's last week. His many friends were pleased to see him.

ELLINGTON. A fine growing time. A heavy rain Saturday night and Sunday. Farmers have the most of their grain threshed out, in Ellington. Mrs. Sarah Gould is expected home from her visit in Canada, to-day (Tuesday). A bee at the school ground in district No. 1, last week to grade up the school yard and seed it down again. A load of apples passed through here for Cass City, from Myron Darby's farm in Almer. They were for shipment.

School commenced on Monday of this week in school district No. 1, of Ellington. Charles Troye, of Elmer teacher. Jerome Gray returned to his work at Gaylard this week. His brother Earl also returned to his work at Potts this week. James Turner has traded the Johnson lot with Ormond Mallory for his farm in Elmwood, and Ormond is engaged in moving this week.

J. H. Mosher, W. S. Wilher, Will Landon and Walter Landon, who went to Saginaw bay last week hunting and fishing, returned home Tuesday and report a good time.

There are a number of Ellingtonites getting ready for a hunt up north, starting so as to get upon the ground about the first of November and remain during the month.

From a letter received from James Andrews family I learn that he was taken sick the same night after his arrival home and has been very sick, but at the writing was a little better.

GAGETOWN.

Frank Moreland was in town Tuesday.

R. C. Beach went to Bay City Monday on business.

H. A. Gifford reports big sales in the clothing line.

The sidewalk at the school house is nearly completed.

Judd Brown is clerking in Holmes' store at Caseville.

Mrs. Geo. Gage is making quite an extended visit in Ohio.

Mr. Bernatt, W. J. Williamson's tenant, moved in Tuesday.

Mr. Dent has his new house on Sec. 8, Elkland inclosed and the roof on.

Another shipment of hogs to the Buffalo markets was made Saturday.

Mrs. Whaling, of West Branch, is here visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. Moe.

Joshua Moe has had his pension increased from \$12 to \$17 a month.

W. C. Come's mother and aunt of Adrian have been making him a visit.

Uncle Johnny Wilson has finally got a good well and will soon erect a wind mill thereon.

T. Burden and R. S. Brown have been very busy the past week packing apples for H. Walters, of Clarkston.

Our village treasurer has paid orders amounting to over two hundred dollars. Can the tax payers see where the money has gone?

Albert Palmer is creating quite a sensation here in opening up his store of all new goods. It looks quite cityfied. Give him a call.

R. S. Brown is now employed by Brown Bros., Professors of Continental Nurseries in Rochester, Chicago and Toronto, to sell their nursery stock in this section.

Somebody must feel grieved, for while P. H. Gage's threshing machine was at Mr. Munse's last Wednesday night the governor balls and the big wrench was taken from the machine and destroyed.

KINGSTON.

Jas. McKinnon has purchased the Gumy house and lot.

R. A. Black, of Quanicasee, county drain commissioner, was in town on Tuesday.

Kingston offers good inducements for a good harness maker. It is a good point for the business and has no harness maker at present.

Will Colston's horse became scared while Will was driving him last week just out of town, ran away and successfully done up Will's little wagon.

Harry Dash, formerly of this place but now a resident of Romeo, is visiting friends and acquaintances here this week. We are glad to see him with us again.

J. M. Torrey, our postmaster and his wife were called to Flint last week to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law, Geo. Mortumor. They returned Saturday.

Henry S. Wickware, the republican nominee for Register of Deeds for this county, was in the village on Tuesday. Kingston is going to help elect him on Nov. 4th, sure.

Wm. Martin was in Saginaw the past week and reports times good in the valley.

John McLellan purchased a pair of oxen from James McKinnon the past week.

Johanson Bros. are on the war path for clover hulling and do a No. 1 job. Try the boys.

John Ballagh saved half a hundred dollars by shipping his stock on the Michigan Central, via Caro.

William and Joseph McKee and David Coulter took their departure for the north woods Monday via Caro.

Johnnie Campbell is prospecting in the far south at present. He accompanied John Ballagh to that part from Detroit.

Miss Mary McCullough returned home from Ypsilanti on Wednesday last and will enjoy a few weeks visit with her parents.

J. Bilstein has purchased a large quantity of hogs in this part during the past week. Joe is quite a hustler and is buying for the buffalo market.

John G. Owen is at the Hub this week looking after the interests of the firm. John McCallum has severed his connection with the above firm during the past week. John's genial countenance will be greatly missed by his many friends.

A ball game is to be played between our nine and a Cass City team on Saturday next, providing the weather is suitable. The boys must have brave courage to tackle a team like them though they have the ability to make a No. 1 team if they only had the practice. But it is impossible for a country team to have such.

DEFORD.

Quiet. Numerous drummers last week.

Wheat is climbing since the late rains. Burges, from Wells, visited Lester Varkes last week.

Lester Varhes of Novesta has sold his family gun to Tom Davis.

Friends from Pontiac visited Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wells last week.

H. Daugherty is buying potatoes. Price, 45 cents per bushel.

Small share of our population have gone north to exercise their muscles.

We learn that Edward Lee has bought a farm on section 11, in Kingston, where he will settle down in the near future.

Miss Ella Courlis, who has been in Oakland county this summer, has returned home.

Wm. York, of the southeast corner of Kingston township, was in this locality on the 11th, on business.

Frank Sole whom we have often spoken of as being in failing health, is now confined to his bed most of the time.

Spookes bother Widow Davis who lives in the Joshua Sole neighborhood. Let up, boys, 'tis not right and you know it.

For the sake of the political party he affiliates with, we withhold his name, but a preacher not a hundred miles from here has traded his bible for a horse.

Those who believe in the principles of the Industrial party are anxiously waiting to hear from Mr. Torrey, of Kingston. Why not discuss the merits of both the Industrial and Republican parties?

The people of school district No. 4, Grant township, who made the teacher pay for a broken seat, should be prayed for. If we had the qualifications we would carry them to the throne of grace the first hard work we done.

Oh! brother of Evergreen, why is your pen so long silent, has the frivolities of Deford or the jocular puns of Grant wounded your gentle heart? If so name time and place that we may meet and clasp palms in friendship and sweet good will.

The overseer of road district No. 2, Kingston, will return \$20, of statute labor unpaid this year. Every district should see that they get the full amount belonging to them when the taxes are paid to the county treasurer and returned to the township.

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.

Before and After Using. At one time I had awful Sores and Pimples on my face, and after using two bottles of S. S. S. I was cured, and now have a nice, smooth complexion. JAMES L. BOYLE, Atlanta, Ga.

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 Lumbermens' supplies, such as Kerse Pants, Mackinaw Shirts, Jackets, Socks, Jersey Shirts and at Prices that will cause you to Buy at first sight.

Our Stock is all New and Complete!

NO OLD GOODS TO PUSH! EVERYTHING FRESH!

In addition to what we have named above we have a

Full Line!

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

McDougall & Co., Cass City.

THE RIGHT WILL RIGHT ITSELF.

When overture with anxious fears,
And moved with passion strong,
Because the right seems losing ground
And everything goes wrong,
How oft does admonition say:
"Put trouble on the shelf;
Truth will outlive the liars' day,
And Right will right itself!"

By all the triumphs of the past,
By all the victories won,
The good achieved, the progress made
Each day, from sun to sun;
In spite of all the ways employed
By perjury or guile,
Of one thing we can rest assured,
The Right will right itself!

Unshaken in our faith and zeal
To ours to do and dare,
To find the place we best can fill,
And serve our Maker there;
For he is only brave who thus
Puts trouble on the shelf,
And trusts in God, for by His aid
The Right will right itself.

—New York Ledger.

THE CAPTAIN'S GRIP.

AN old California friend—John Wilson, let us call him for convenience—had been strolling about New York, refreshing his memory, visiting new points of interest and generally "faking in" the sights. In piloting him round the city I naturally stumbled upon the Eden Musee, and took him to see the grisly groups and tableaux in the crypt. He was very much interested in them, and repeatedly expressed surprise and admiration at the artistic and realistic effects of the grouping and attitudes. Having worn the blue during the civil war he was especially attracted by the representation of Custer's last fight; but I observed that he could hardly take his eyes off a group of figures in oriental costumes, and that for some minutes after examining that group he continued grave and absent minded. Presently, at luncheon, I asked Jack what particular memory that oriental tableau had stimulated. I put the question advisedly, because I knew that my friend had seen men and cities and experienced many and strange adventures, and all his stories were good, while most of them were apt to be new. So I deliberately angled for a yarn, feeling that it would harmonise better with a cigar than a fresh decent into the streets. Jack, on being questioned, fell once more into his abstracted mood, and, after a minute of silence, said slowly: "I was thinking of a group I once saw, not composed of wax figures, yet as rigid and motionless, in which an Oriental bore a conspicuous part."

"After this beginning, of course, I did not let Jack go until he had told his story, and what he said is now reproduced here:

"After the close of the war I found it impossible to settle down again to humdrum work, but I soon found that if I was in search of adventure it would be necessary to try some other country than my own. The United States was at that time bound to make up for lost time. All the business men and money making tendencies of the nation seemed stimulated to the uttermost. Speculation was booming; the war spirit had put unbounded audacity into all kinds of commercial enterprises, and, generally, the hour of the capable had come. I did not happen to be one of these. I had a little money, enough to live upon comfortably, and I felt no inclination to go grubbing for more. Action, excitement, picturesqueness, the unexpected were what I desired, and I began looking over the world for some situation containing a promise.

"At last I got tired of waiting and tried to compromise with myself by a course of drifting. I drifted to the Pacific coast; then to the Sandwich Islands; from there to Japan, and after a stay of several months in one of the most interesting countries and among the most delightful people I know I found my way to Canton. This was some time after Horatio E. Lay's fiasco. You remember about that? No? Well, this Lay was a blue blooded English diplomatic fellow, who thought he could do a stroke of business for himself by undertaking to organize a fleet for the Chinese government wherewith to put down piracy, at that time very troublesome, especially in and about Kwangtung. Lay obtained some sort of authority, went to England, bought or built a lot of gunboats, fitted them out for service and engaged Capt. Sherard Osborne, a gallant naval officer, to command the squadron.

"But this was not what the Chinese wanted. Their idea was to man the vessels with their own people, and give them native officers, too. Of course, this would have resulted in one of two ways; either the pirates would have captured the gunboats promptly, or the commanders of the gunboats would have gone into partnership with the pirates. That, however, was nobody's business but that of the government, whose subjects were cutting one another's throats. Lay was repudiated; the contracts made by him were rejected, and finally, Sir F. Bruce solved the difficulty by taking Osborne's flotilla off the hands of the Chinese government. Most of the gunboats were sent back to England, but one at least remained, and the understanding was

that the government would buy her if she proved up to her guarantees.

"Now, to test such a boat, it was clearly useless to send her to sea with Chinese officers; and even a Chinese crew could hardly do her justice in the engine room and stoke hole. So it was determined to make a trial trip with a scratch crew of white men; and when I heard they were looking about for somebody to command her I jumped at the opportunity, and hastened to offer my services. You know I was in the navy before the war, and I had passed a good examination in steam, so felt myself competent to manage this gunboat, which was only a small craft, calculated for shallow waters, and carrying a crew of one hundred men. Well, I had friends, and got the command; and after the usual trouble in scraping a ship's company together, and then drilling them into something like working order, I was ready for sea.

"The Chinese authorities had considered that it would be as well to make the trial trip pay expenses, if possible, by extending the test so as to ascertain what the gunboat was good for in action. At that time the mouth of Pearl river was infested by piratical junks, which found shelter and easy means of escape in the numerous small islands and estuaries in which the delta of that stream is divided. The pirates usually confined their attention to the craft of their own countrymen, but occasionally, when the grist was very short or the opportunity very tempting, they would attack some small foreign merchantman; and, in these cases, they made it a rule to kill every soul on board, as the simplest way of preventing those awkward foreign pests which were sure to stir the mandarins up to a serious crusade against them.

"You, of course, understand that piracy in China is not regarded as a heinous crime. The Mongolian view of the business is pretty much that which all the western nations held in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries; only there is less romance and more practicality about the pig-tails. Very respectable Chinese business men interest themselves in piracy along the Kwai tung coast, just as staid old English merchants used to interest themselves in smuggling a hundred years ago, and nobody thinks the worse of a man for having been a pirate, provided he has been lucky at it. As to the taking of life, there is so much superfluous humanity in China, and life there is so little worth living for the majority, that public opinion is quite indifferent on the subject.

"While I had been drumming up my crew in Canton I had fallen in with an American skipper who had for some time been sailing a good sized coaster for a wealthy Chinese house. He had his wife with him, and they were both very pleasant people. He was a Cape Cod man, not pretty to look at, for he had the leanest frame and the biggest hands and feet I ever saw. His hands, especially, would have attracted attention anywhere, not only for their size, but for the look of the latent muscular power in them. He was not one of those disagreeable big-fisted men who think it a good joke to crush your fingers in slaking hands with you, but when he did shake hands with a restrained, friendly grip, you felt the possibilities of his squeeze plainly enough. You will see later on why I dwell upon this physical peculiarity of Capt. Winsar, for that was his name. His wife I fancy must have come from the south. At all events she had a southern complexion—a clear pallor—with black eyes and hair and a southern suppleness and grace of bearing. She was not exactly a pretty woman, but decidedly pleasing, and her composure and quiet, gentle manners won upon you steadily. Both of them spoke Chinese fluently, and they gave a favorable account of the people.

"They had a special pet in a Chinese steward named Tin-Ling, a burly, round faced fellow, who would have passed muster anywhere for an honest man, but for his eyes. They struck me as treacherous from the first. He never looked anybody squarely in the face, or encountered a steady glance without squirming. I concluded, however, that his employers understood him, and, anyhow, it was no affair of mine. My acquaintance with the Winsars lasted until the captain's vessel a small bark named the So-Kiang, was ready to sail on one of her regular coasting cruises. She would be away some three months, and would visit a number of little ports. I expected to get away about forty-eight hours after her, and the evening before she left I took supper aboard her with the skipper and we drank a farewell glass. As I was going away I happened to see Tin-Ling leaning over the side talking to some rough looking men in a sampan alongside, and in a half-joking way I said:

"Winsar, don't you think you trust that fellow too much? If I were in your place, with nobody about me but Chinese, I should keep a pretty sharp eye upon a fellow with eyes as shifty as his."

"The captain laughed carelessly, and merely said something about Tin-Ling being all right, and so we parted.

"In due time I got away on my gunboat, and down the river we went, the machinery working smoothly and the boat answering her helm smartly. We were armed with two Armstrong guns of small caliber and a couple of Gatlings for close quarters, besides the usual small arms, rockets, etc.—quite enough to keep off any number of Chinese pirates, or to give a good account of them in a square set-to. It was my intention to begin by exploring the nooks and crannies of the

Pearl river delta, and I had taken a pilot (an old pirate) who knew those intricate waters thoroughly.

"We reached the mouth of the river, anchored for the night, and next morning at daybreak hove up and began to thread the creeks and estuaries of that region, of course with due caution and the lead always going. The first day brought no grist to my mill, and that evening I brought up between two islets, and, being doubtful of the neighborhood, I kept a boat's crew rowing guard all night, for it was so dark in there that the pirates might have surrounded us without being seen, provided they were quite enough. However, we were not disturbed, and the second day opened without much prospect of excitement. Probably the pirates had got wind of our expedition and had made themselves scarce. In any case there was nothing to do but to go on, and on we went. The scenery was interesting enough if I had cared for that, but I was fidgeting to try the guns on a mob of pirate junks, and the idea of being fooled was not soothing.

"We were steaming slowly along, dodging and turning to avoid the numerous shoals, when suddenly a peculiar ripping creaking sound broke the silence. It was the report of a match lock volley, and it of course indicated a fight somewhere and in all probability an attack by the parties on some vessel. I waited for the smoke to rise, and thus ascertained the scene of the difficulty, whatever it was. The white smoke showed above the trees about four miles off in a straight line as nearly as I could judge, but how far that meant by water it was quite impossible to tell. My delta pilot, who had pricked up his ears like an old charger on hearing the firing, told me he knew where the fighting was going on, and could take me to it, but it would require a full hour to get there. There was no help for it, of course. We could not straighten or shorten the winding channel, nor could we flap on full speed. The firing meantime continued in a queer spasmodic way, and at intervals the rattle of the matchlocks was punctuated by a much clearer, sharper sound, which I felt sure was that of a rifle or a revolver. This made the case more serious, for it looked as though the pirates were attacking a foreign (that is, European) vessel.

"It was tiresome work crawling through these passages, and I was afraid we should be too late for help in the rescue after all. But at last we rounded a bluff point and came suddenly into a sort of lagoon, three times as wide as the average passages, and then we saw what all the fuss meant. There lay my friend Winsar's bark the So-Kiang, fairly surrounded, at a distance of a hundred yards, by vicious looking junks, which were peppering her at leisure, not yet venturing to board her. Probably they had suffered from Winsar's fire and concluded to keep on shooting from a distance until they had killed or wounded him and the boat-swain, they being the only white men on the trader. Winsar's Chinese crew seemed to have taken no part in the fight; at all events they were not visible. The attacking junks were so occupied in baiting poor Winsar that they did not see the gunboat for a few moments, and I had time to give them one smashing discharge from both the Armstrongs and both the gatlings before they recovered their scattered wits and sprang to sweep and sail in desperado hurry.

"I suppose I ought to have armed my boats and chased the ruffians, but I was feeling uneasy about Winsar, whose rifle I had not heard for several minutes, and I remembered, too, with fresh misgiving, the sinister looks of the pet steward, Tin-Ling. So after driving half a dozen junks ashore I drew alongside of the So-Kiang, piped away the cutter and went aboard her. The first thing I noticed was that the deck was deserted. The next sign I looked for was marks of blood, but there were none. This seemed to indicate that the crew had not risen upon the captain, and perhaps also that he had not been wounded. But, if alive, where was he? Silence reigned throughout the vessel. I went down the companionway into the cabin. There was no sign of life there. I of course knew the position of the captain's cabin and hastened toward it. Coming out of the glare of the sun my eyes could not instantly adjust themselves to the semi-darkness of the cabin, but by the time I reached the door I could see well enough, and the scene that met me on the threshold brought me to a dead halt.

"This is the tableau I there saw: On the standing bed place lay the body of Mrs. Winsar, the face white, still, fixed, with horror in the wide open eyes. A thin stream of blood had trickled down her breast. Over her, in the act of striking, leaned Tin-Ling, his right arm extended, with a long knife in the hand, and the point of the blade suspended not two inches above Mrs. Winsar's heart. Holding the assassin in an iron grip, one tremendous hand enveloping his throat, the other clasped about the wrist of his knife arm, stood Capt. Winsar. His form was drawn to its full height; his eyes literally blazed from a face white as death, and he stood as if turned to stone. His steward was as motionless. There were the three actors in this frightful scene, apparently all paralyzed or petrified; and I seemed myself to be stiffening into the same ghastly rigidity as I stood there looking on.

"At last I roused myself and stepped into the cabin. My movement broke the captain's trance of horror.

He gave a deep sigh, recognized me and said wearily: "Take this devil, Mr. Winsar; he has killed my wife. With that he released his hold on Tin-Ling's throat. I looked at the Chinaman, whose head fell limply on his shoulder, and saw at once that he was dead. His neck was broken, and in all probability, in the very moment Winsar set his grip upon it. How long the captain had stood there, holding the corpse, we never knew, but it was at least ten minutes. As we raised our eyes from the blackened features of the traitor—a faint sigh caught my ear, and, turning to the bed, I saw that Mrs. Winsar's eyelids were quivering. 'Captain!' I cried excitedly, 'I don't think your wife is dead, after all!'

"And, to cut a long story short, she was not dead; she was not even dangerously hurt. She had caught Tin-Ling rushing in upon her with his knife, perhaps bent only upon plunder at the moment; but she shrieked, and the steward sprang upon her. Her husband had heard her scream, and rushed below at the very instant Tin-Ling's knife was descending. Its point had cut just deep enough into the flesh to draw blood, when those iron hands gripped him; and I am inclined to think that the death of Tin-Ling could not have been more sudden and painless had the agent been electricity, instead of bone and muscle.

"This was the tableau the figures in the crypt of the Eden Musee recalled to my mind," said Jack Wilson, as we passed out into Broadway again.—G. F. Parsons in New York Ledger.

HOW THE GILA MONSTER KILLS.
Some Experience With the Poison of This Venomous Lizard.

"Is he poisonous?" said a young man behind the newspaper stand at the Nadeau. "Well, I should say he was. It isn't his breath, though. A man from Arizona said that the forked tongue was the sting."

"You're wrong," said a listener; "his breath is what kills people. I heard a woman say that a single blast of its breath was sure death."

"That may be," said another; "but I saw a man die from the bite of one, and that is the secret of it. I'd rather have a rattler bite me any day."

"Where was it?" queried a startled listener.

"Over in Arizona," was the reply. "A friend of mine had one in a box just outside of a saloon, and one day a chap came along who was so drunk that he was ready to eat up the earth. He was afraid of nothing, and when he saw the box and the sign 'Hands Off—Poisonous,' he swore he could handle it, and before they could prevent him he ripped off the slats and made a grab at it. The thing twisted around and bit him on the finger, and to make a long story short, I saw him die in the middle of the street a short time after."

The subject of this conversation was a pale yellow-and-black, blunt-headed lizard about a foot in length, that rested upon a bed of sand in a small wooden box. It was the famous Gila monster of Arizona, the only poisonous lizard in the world, and as ugly and disagreeable a looking creature as one could imagine.

The head was long and blunt, the eyes black and beadlike, the tail half the length of the body, thickset and clublike. The entire body seemed encased in a thin coat of armor, marked curiously with yellow and black.

The Gila monster is sluggish and slow of movement, in this respect being entirely different from the tribe in general. In its own country the animal shows more activity, especially in the dry, hot regions contiguous to the Gila River. In confinement it has the habits of a young alligator more than anything else. The interest which centers in the heloderma lies in the poison that is supposed to lurk in its bite, and perhaps no animal has given rise to so many weird and wholly imaginary stories.

The native and some ignorant whites suppose that its breath is poisonous. Others think that to have one touch the body is a bad sign. The heloderma is simply a lizard, and the only one known that can poison other animals by its bite; a discovery made a few years ago by some naturalists who were traveling through the country. The story was not at first believed, but several were sent East, where the poisonous properties were soon demonstrated. A naturalist at the Smithsonian was bitten, the poison taking effect so quickly that he had barely time to call for help. Small animals soon died after being bitten, and it was shown that human beings, under certain conditions might easily die from the effects of the bite.

The poison of the heloderma has been carefully examined by Messrs. Mitchell and Reichert, the experts, who announce that the physiological action of the poison is entirely different from that of snakes. The latter destroys life by paralyzing the respiratory centre, while the poison of the heloderma at once attacks and affects the heart, paralyzing it.

Among the interesting experiments that of injecting the poison subcutaneously has been tried. There was no local effect, the heart being at once affected, slowly contracting, the spinal cord finally becoming paralyzed.

It is probable that the condition of the victim or his general health would have much to do with the question of death. If a man was in a poor condition and run down he would possibly die, while a healthy man would not be seriously troubled.

Specimens sent to Europe were experimented upon by Sir John Lubbock. A frog bitten by the lizard died in a few seconds in convulsions. A guinea pig bitten in the hind leg passed away in three minutes, and other animals died equally as quick, creating in the minds of the observers a decided respect. If the teeth of the specimen at the Nadeau House are examined they will be found to have curious fissures, and a further and closer look into the mouth of the monster will show at the base of the grooves small dents from which the poisonous saliva flows. The heloderma is an interesting creature, and while not always sure death, it is well to keep it at a distance and handle it with the care and respect due its unsavory reputation.—Los Angeles Tribune.

Mexican Woods and Stones.

The marbles of our own land and Mexico have driven the Carrara variety to the wall. Its most formidable foe is the Mexican onyx. This, although it looks soft and creamy, is as hard as steel, and when once polished is almost indestructible. At present it is used in small quantities, and is chiefly known from its white and yellow varieties. It obtains in twenty other styles, which are equally beautiful. More remarkable than the onyx is the petrified wood of Arizona and New Mexico. It comes in all colors, and is superior in beauty and elegance to most of the moss agates and wood agates used in jewelry. It takes a magnificent polish and is not so costly but that it can be used for mantel-pieces, bar fronts, washstands, ash receivers, table tops and bureau slabs. The supply is inexhaustible.—Washington Star.

A Colorado Wonder.

The petrified forest at Florissant is located in a green valley a mile and a half from the station, says the Colorado Springs Gazette. Everywhere along the road may be found little chips of wood, either dropped there by curiosity-hunters or scattered from the remains of some stump in the immediate vicinity.

After going up and down through several little valleys the road descends a rather steep grade to the valley where the "forest" is located. The valley is broader here than elsewhere, and here and there, scattered over the bottom and on the lower slopes of the surrounding hills, are little mounds of white petrified chips marking the spots where the tops of the stumps reach the surface. Only one of the stumps has as yet been entirely uncovered and to this most of the visitors go first. It is on the edge of a small grove of pine on the west side of the valley. Over it is a rough scaffolding from which are suspended several saws, still deeply imbedded in the stump. Several years ago when the Midland was first opened some one conceived the idea of transplanting the stump to Manitou, but it was found that it could not pass through the tunnels on the road. He then commenced to saw it into vertical slabs, which he thought could be put together afterward. The saws sunk easily in the top of the stump for about two feet, when they encountered hard silica, to which the outside air had not yet penetrated, and there they stuck.

The stump is about forty-five feet in circumference and twelve feet high. Its shape is perfect; the buttressed roots, the knots, and the irregularities of the bark are all there as distinct as those on any of the pine trees close at hand. The wood varies greatly. While all of it shows distinctly the grain and peculiarities of pine wood there are some pieces which are as hard as flint and white as marble, while others are soft and almost like natural wood. By pulling off pieces of the petrified wood here and there are found little fibers which the silica did not for some reason reach, but these crumble to dust when touched. The tree has been identified as belonging to the same family as the giant trees of California.

Across the valley from the large stump is another one almost as peculiar. It is a large bluish black stone which is made of thousands of pieces petrified charcoal, conglomerated in a solid mass. None of the pieces are over an inch in length, and how they became thus knit together is likely to remain a geological mystery.

Concerning Poetry.

A girl said to me a few days ago of a friend of hers: "I never in my life knew anybody who had such a flow of language as she has. She is never at a loss for a word of comparison or an appropriate quotation. How in the world does she do it?" Well, I asked her, says a writer in the Ladies' Home Journal, and this is what the good talker said:

"When I was a very little girl, my great delight was to read and study poetry. I learned poems by heart to recite at school, to say to my mother and to delight my brothers with. I have always kept up that habit, and every day, as I am dressing, I have an open book on my bureau and learn something by heart, even if it is only a verse of four lines. I have never given drawing-room recitations, for I know I should simply bore people, but I have gotten a great deal of pleasure myself from the habit, and I believe it has done more to give me a good command of words than anything else."

If you take a bit of advice from me you will choose to begin on the shorter poems of Austin Dobson, of Owen Meredith, or dear old Tom Hood or Adelaide Procter, and, later on, of Elizabeth Barrett Browning and Rossetti. You know the list was the poet who so dearly loved his wife that he buried with her the poems which he had written beside her, and which had never been published. Many years after his friends insisted that these poems should be disseminated and it was found when the coffin was opened that her wonderful blonde hair had grown to her feet and formed a network that glistened like gold thread in the sun over the bundle of papers. If you do not care for these poets, take any other you like, but do not try to do too much at once. The little by little is the very best theory in life if you want to gain anything.

To be Popular in Society.

To converse well it is necessary that you should have the art of discovering what will interest the person with whom you are talking and that you will know how to drop the subject when it becomes tiresome, and never to let a special pad of your own be the one subject that you bring up. Learn to be all things to all people. To avoid personalities or very decided opinions on any subject. You don't want to give a tirade against dishonesty to a man whose father died in State's prison for forging notes. You don't want to object to the divorce laws when the man you are talking to may have married a divorced woman. You don't want to talk about bleached hair to a woman whose hair is pronouncedly yellow, nor to discuss how injurious is rouge and powder to the woman who is made up in a most decided manner. In your heart you may object to all these things, but you are not giving expression just now to what you think; you are simply making yourself pleasant to some one whom you have met to-day and may never meet again. Talk about Egyptian mummies or French politics; how orchids grow, the latest new play or the latest new song; but use good English, speak as if you were interested, and then you will gain what you want—a reputation of being a charming woman socially.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Population of Spain.

The results of the Spanish census of 1887 are now being made known. The total population was 17,550,216, or an increase of 951,901 since the census of 1877, or .54 per cent per annum. Between 1860 and 1877 the annual increase was only .35 per cent, and the greater increase in the last decade is attributed not only to the absence of political turmoil, but also to the better hygienic conditions of the larger towns. The increase in population was lowest in those provinces which are poor and ill provided with communication, such as Soria, Teruel, and Almeria, while it was greatest in Huelva and Biscaya.

A House Fired by Tin Pans.

The sun's rays reflected from some bright tin pans put out dry, hot fire to a house in South Fairfield, Mich. It happened that they were so placed that the reflection from each pan focused on the same spot.

Why Dinner Was Very Late.

Here is one on Thad Spindle which, though it happened some time ago, has not been told: Thad went home one evening not long ago and found that dinner was not ready. The groceryman had not sent his basket of marketing which he had ordered on his way down town that morning. The cook had expected it every minute, and this caused the delay. In no happy frame of mind he went to the grocery some blocks away and wanted to know why his market basket had not been sent out home. Regrets and apologies were ample. It would go at once.

Now Thad doesn't mind carrying a market basket when he is in good humor, but he is still in high dudgeon and scorned to touch it, leaving it for them to send. If there is one thing that he likes better than his dinner it is hunting, so on the way home he stopped to talk gun to his friend the doctor. He did not hurry, as he knew the dinner had to be cooked before it could be served. Finally he noticed that there was an exceedingly diminutive ducky with an exceedingly large market basket sitting on the curbstone just out of earshot from him and the doctor. The ducky looked very like one he had seen in the grocery, and the market basket looked very like his own. "What are you doing there?" he inquired. "Why," stammered the nodding little sleepy head in black; as he started up, "why, sah, Miss Dora, she say to me to follah the gen'man, and I se follah'n yo', sah."

Powder Marks in Suicide.

Illustrated American.

It is now beginning to be admitted generally that a wound inflicted with a modern fire-arm may be accompanied by neither scorching nor powder tattooing, though the weapon may be held very close. If the bullet be driven by one of the modern fulminates contained in the same cap with the projectile. This lack of marks, formerly held to be unfailing, has given rise sometimes to theories of murder.

A case in point is reported from India. A Hindoo went down into the sandy bed of a river and shot himself through the head with a revolver of 45 caliber, making a wound about the edges of which there was not the slightest blackening or scorching. That he committed suicide there is no doubt, as the sandy ground showed no traces of other footsteps than his and as he left a note saying that he intended to kill himself.

Gen. Sherman's Mule.

In a conversation with Judge Joseph Cox, who is a very pleasant talker and full of anecdotes and information, he said: "I was talking to General W. T. Sherman, several years ago, about riding horses and mules, and he said: 'Cox, a mule is the easiest animal to ride in the world. I always preferred to ride one during the war. In a picture representing the burning of Atlanta the artist has me seated on a fiery steed, with fury in his eye, etc., while the houses are burning and the soldiers are tearing up the railroad iron. Well, I was there; but I was not on a prancing horse, but I was straddled on a plain, common, everyday mule.'" But of course it would ruin a historical picture to put a great general on a mule instead of a fiery charger.—Cincinnati Porcupine.

A Menu Card to Eat.

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

WAVERLAND.

A Tale of Our Coming Landlords.

BY SARAH MABIE BRIGHAM.

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CHAPTER XXVII.—THE UNTOWARD EVENT.

After weeks of close confinement the Colonel was with us again. I believe he was sorry when the surgeon declared him convalescent. He had enjoyed the society of his new found friend in those days of close companionship, more than he had realized until they were past. Or as Shakespeare says:

"For it so falls out, that what we have we prize not to the worth, while we enjoy it."

One day after he had so far recovered that he could ride about, there was a grand jubilee. The nationalists, under the leadership of Parnell, had won a great victory throughout Ireland. The time had come now for rejoicing. The committee on programme had decided that as our country had given such a handsome majority for Lord Waverland, that we would have a grand jubilee with Mr. Parnell as speaker. Our county had been the stronghold of clanish insubordination. The great leader himself had at first been hissed and insulted. Now it would tend to cement the union of hearts and voices by having a day of general rejoicing.

At an early hour delegations began pouring in from all directions, to the great open space in the park that had been prepared with seats and a stand for the speakers near the beautiful lake Killarney. From every town and village for miles around the people came on horseback, in carriages and on foot.

It seemed as though nearly the whole of the province of Connaught had turned out. Men, women and children, had gathered to hear and see the greatest hero of his age, Charles Stuart Parnell. The man who had taught them to "hold the harvest," in times of famine; and to "stand together" for their rights when casting their ballots. He represented to them liberty and plenty. It was a concourse of thinking, throbbing humanity, with badges and banners, uniting to celebrate the most wonderful victory of the nineteenth century. A victory of the ignorant populace over their prejudices. The one man had made them lose sight of their personal wrongs for the good of Ireland. Emblems of every device and of every trade and occupation were to be seen in the vast procession, while through and over all floated the golden harp of Ireland united with the stars and stripes of America.



"Well, this is a royal surprise," said the Colonel.

The procession marched up in order before the stand. The band with its stirring powers swayed all hearts by playing "God Save Ireland!" Then came a group of little girls dressed in white, to represent the historical eighty-six, each with an appropriate badge to indicate the district she represented. When Mr. Parnell came upon the stand this group of little girls marched in a double circle around the stage, each throwing a bouquet of flowers and evergreens at his feet as they passed him. It was a most beautiful sight; childish trust and love was written on each face. Parnell seemed overcome, and for a moment remained silent after the children had passed. Then deafening cheers for a time made the air echo and re-echo with the earnest voices of an enthusiastic people.

When the chairman of the committee introduced Mr. Parnell he made a slight bow of acknowledgement, and said:

"My friends, I thank you for the emblems of renewed hope your little ones have given me. This little token," he said, picking up one of the bouquets at his feet, "is like a message of hope to my heart. It comes at a time when we have a gleam of a brighter future. We have shown England that we are united and that we know what we want. My main purpose is unchanged. Nothing that has occurred during or since the campaign, which your little ones have shown us was a glorious victory, has caused a single change of my plans or purposes. We shall demand and be satisfied with nothing less than the creation of an Irish parliament. It must be equipped and empowered to legislate for all of Ireland's affairs and interests. (Applause.)"

"You have believed to show any English government whether Whig or Tory, that may in future attempt to rob Ireland of her freedom, that the first thing which an Irishman in Ireland, England or America wants is Liberty!"

"Whatever party attempts to forge chains for Ireland will at the first opportunity find that the vengeance of the Gael, though slow is sure! They will never leave the trail of the coercionist until they have run him down. They will throttle him as they just throttled the liberal party in parliament! (Applause.)"

"In our time of rejoicing we must not forget the generous aid of our trans-Atlantic friends. (Cheers for America.) Seldom, indeed, have benefactors been more aptly termed twice blessed. Blessed in giving hope and cheer to the recipients, and glad satisfaction to the donors' hearts and consciences. We feel assured that nothing will be left undone by our American friends, to enable us to speedily and surely win the legislative right for Ireland. We have now forged a mighty weapon for ourselves by returning a body of eighty-three representatives of the people, whose power the future can only determine. We now hold the position it has always seemed necessary for us to obtain, in order to commence a successful movement for the restoration of 'Home Rule' in Ireland. I cannot doubt that we shall see a speedy and happy issue to this struggle." (Great applause.)

As we were going home from the meeting, Col. Haynes remarked:

"I thought that America could beat the world for big demonstrations, but the Irish have won the laurels this time. I never

saw such a sea of humanity before; and so full of enthusiasm."

"They are in earnest. This to them means liberty. How beautiful and appropriate it was to see those children. I heard that Lady Waverland arranged that part of the programme," I said, looking at Stella, who had enjoyed the exercises exceedingly.

"Yes, Lloyd, I did that for your sake," she said with a smile of satisfaction.

"I can see now," said the Colonel, "that England may rob, enslave, imprison and even kill the Irish, but the true, the living sentiment is beyond her reach. This feeling came to the front to-day, rejoicing in this victory and demanding fuller liberty."

Sir Wren and Annie joined us as we entered the hall door.

"Well, Fred," said Sir Wren, "how do you like an Irish jubilee?"

"I was just saying that I thought they could beat the Americans in enthusiasm," answered the Colonel.

"So England is beginning to complain of America, for sending aid to the Irish," I said, looking over the evening papers.

"It would be strange indeed if she did not find fault," said the Colonel. "But Americans will have no trouble of conscience on that score. They remember but too well how England assisted the South during the years of our rebellion. There is no doubt in the average American mind, but that England, as a nation, would have rejoiced in the destruction of our republican government. It has been a thorn in her side ever since she drank of the bitter waters of defeat at Yorktown and New Orleans. America never makes any complaints about the forty million dollars a year that is coming from the Irish Americans to help to support landlordism in Ireland."

"Forty millions?" exclaimed Stella.

"How is that?"

"I have the statement given for the truth," said the Colonel. "It is established on reports, taken from the different banking houses in America. It is stated that the New York banks alone forward twenty-five million dollars a year of individual contributions from Irish Americans. We grumble at our taxes for paying the interest on our public debt, but that is only forty-eight million, while these people pay a self-imposed tax of forty millions a year to help their poor relatives in Ireland to pay rent to the British landlords. Can we wonder that they are anxious to see landlordism crushed out of their fatherland?"

"A voluntary tax of forty millions a year paid by American citizens to support and pamper British landlordism! The paradox of the nineteenth century is worthy of our serious thoughts."

"That is a wonderful fact! But it is quite a different thing to be sending aid to defeat slavery from what it is to support it," said Sir Wren. "The British government is always on the side of slavery when the final pinch comes. Landlordism is only another form of slavery."

"Look here, papa," said Annie, handing Sir Wren a paper. "See how Punch has pictured Gladstone, Parnell and Salisbury, as three wizards asking 'when shall we three meet again?'"

"Punch always sees the comical side of anything," said Sir Wren, laughing.

"O, did you know we were all to go to Blue Ridge to spend Christmas?" I asked after reading my pocket of letters.

That was a key for a new theme of discussion. Since the Colonel was wounded we had not made any arrangements for the coming holidays. We were all very glad to accept the invitation.

"There will be some lively debates at the dinners and receptions," said Sir Wren, "for Cordelia will never limit her circle of friends for political effect."

On Christmas eve a merry party met at Blue Ridge. After being shown to our rooms and making ourselves presentable, we passed down to the drawing-room where we were welcomed by the Duke of Melvorne and his lovely wife. We were presented to Mrs. Haynes, an elderly lady, who had a kind, motherly face, with strongly marked features; but they were so nicely blended and harmonized by patience and sympathy, that we were attracted to her at once.

But what was our surprise at seeing the Colonel when he came into the room, throw his arms about her neck and kissing her on lips and brow exclaim:

"O, my mother! How came you here?"

"I sent for her," said the Duchess. "I knew you could not spend your holidays with her in America so I sent for her to spend them here with you. I had just received word from Mr. and Mrs. Lillard that they would be in London before Christmas, when we received your message saying that you were wounded. I sent a message immediately to the Lillards asking them to call on Mrs. Haynes and to invite her to join them on their voyage; and, I also sent a message to your mother to be my guest and meet you here."

"Well, this is a royal surprise," said the Colonel, looking with loving eyes on the face of his mother, after such a long absence.

"It's my Christmas gift to you, Colonel Haynes," answered the Duchess. It was a characteristic feature of her life to do something to make others happy, in the most unexpected way and at an unexpected time.

"It was rather tedious waiting," said Mrs. Haynes, "I have been here a week."

"But, Colonel, you will join my selfishness," said the Duchess. "I have had so much pleasure in my quiet visit with your mother, that I am almost sorry the week was so short."

The conversation soon became general. Melvorne was in high spirits with his "family," as he familiarly called us. Annie seemed shy and embarrassed; but through Stella's thoughtfulness she was soon talking at her ease with Mrs. Haynes.

"I almost felt that I was personally acquainted with you, Lady Waverland," said Mrs. Haynes, addressing Stella, who she was gently coaxing Myrtle to her side.

"Mr. and Mrs. Lillard were very pleasant companions and gave me vivid descriptions of you all on our voyage."

"We had a most delightful journey together in California and Colorado. They helped to form a happy party," said Stella.

"Mother," said the Colonel, joining the group and taking Annie by the hand, "allow me to introduce to you my chosen bride."

Mrs. Haynes adjusted her glasses, then rising from her chair, said:

"I greet you as a daughter. I have learned to love the gentle Annie from the frequent letters that came when my son was ill. I felt that some one was dear to him by the wording of the messages. If you have won the love of my noble boy I will gladly give you my blessing. His happiness is my greatest desire," she continued, drawing Annie to her and giving her such a tender motherly kiss, that I felt sure there would be real pleasure in their new relations of mother and daughter.

The Colonel looked too happy for words

in possessing the love of two so dear to him. I almost envied the love of his mother. I could only think of one distant grave, but it was a garden full of sweet memories!

After dinner as we were returning to the drawing-room, we heard strains of enchanting music from some hidden nook. Lady Hortense, true to her artistic skill in arranging for the pleasure of a party had taken the lead with Myrtle by her side, and opening a door to another part of the mansion carried us back to the scenes of our forefathers.

"O!" exclaimed Myrtle, "a Christmas tree." Sure enough there stood a Christmas tree in a room beautifully decorated with the time-honored mistletoe and holly, and in the open fire place lay the ancient yule-log.

"Yes, little one," said Lady Hortense kindly, "this is your Christmas gift. You are the fairy to light the fire and to call for old St. Nick. Wave this wand," she continued, handing Myrtle a golden scepter.

Myrtle was a little bewildered for a moment, but intensely interested. At a movement from Lady Hortense the great log fire was soon blazing with bright splendor; it seemed to send forth all the colors of the rainbow, and, what was strange, it did not burn away.

At a signal from Lady Hortense a corpulent old Santa Claus stepped from the fire place and began robbing the tree of its dainty fruit, calling the name of the owner of each article and handing them to Myrtle to distribute. Amid joyous peals of laughter at his witty sayings we each received some little souvenir to keep as a reminder of this happy Christmas time.

At the request of Mrs. Haynes it was decided that Fred and Annie should be married while she might be present to witness the ceremony. The day was fixed and the arrangements made for the wedding to take place at Blue Ridge. In the meantime Annie and her father were to be our guests at Raven's Park. Col. Haynes and his mother were to remain at Blue Ridge.

A busy time followed this arrangement. From the frequent consultations and the numerous visits to London followed by boxes and bundles of various kinds and descriptions, one might have thought that they were fitting out a colony of young songsters for the land of Paradise.

While to our little party the wedding was the all absorbing theme, the whole of England was amazed over a very different subject—over the "Untoward Event!"

[To be continued.]

The Senate Gavel.

The vice-president's gavel is of itself a standing evidence that the senate is an orderly body and needs no school-master for a presiding officer to compel quiet, says a Washington correspondent of the St. Paul Pioneer Press. The gavel has no handle. It never did have any. It is simply a little piece of white ivory like the head of a gavel, polished and shining. It would not do in the house at all, for the most that can be done with it is to give a gentle rapping on the desk, and in the other wing the speaker sometimes needs to hammer away like a man with a beetle. This senate gavel, with which Vice-President Morton tells the senators that they are making too much noise, has been in existence and in use as a gavel for many years. It is the identical one, it is said, which was in use when Daniel Webster was in the senate, and probably was used the day he made his reply to Hayne, to still the buzz in the gallery when the great man sat down. This, at any rate, was said to be true the other day.

There is a mystery about the gavel, too. "Nobody but Capt. Bassett, the white-haired doorkeeper, knows what becomes of it during the recess and when congress is not in session. The venerable old Capt. Bassett takes it from the vice-president's desk when the senate adjourns and hides it somewhere, and it is lost to the world until it is again needed by the vice-president. Capt. Bassett knows the history of the gavel, as he does of everything else about the senate chamber, for he has been there since some time in the 30's or 40's, when he first received his appointment—as a page, it is said—through the influence of Daniel Webster. It has been suggested that Capt. Bassett carries the gavel in his pocket as a mascot when the senate is not in session, though this is probably not true.

A Clever Fraud.

Speaking of diamond smugglers, the cleverest fraud ever perpetrated upon the American revenue was invented by a diamond merchant in New York. For years he was known to be smuggling precious stones, but the customs detectives could not catch him. Every time he returned from Europe, he was carefully searched, and it was even proved that he did not swallow his diamonds before going ashore. His buyers, too, were searched, but never was anything found except a few inferior stones, and these he did not conceal. Traps were set to capture the wild old culprit, but without avail. At last a detective learned that whenever one of the suspected firm arrived in New York upon a certain steamer, another of the firm or an agent took the same vessel upon its return trip to Europe, and also secured the same state-room. It was further learned that they invariably took the entire state-room, so that they were alone upon the voyage. This led to the discovery of the fraud. It appears that the dealer, when on his way from Europe, would put a small piece out of the flooring under the carpet of the state-room, and after concealing the diamonds to be smuggled would put back the flooring and replace the carpet. When he left the ship he left the diamonds, too, in their place of concealment, and, of course, the detective never found any in his possession. A few days after, when the vessel was about to depart for Europe, the other member of the firm or agent, having secured the state-room for the return trip, would go on board accompanied by his confederate. The latter would then remove the diamonds and go ashore perfectly safe. There were no custom officers on active duty when vessels were departing.

Secretary Blaine owns a farm of 400 acres near Elizabeth, Pa. He also owns the coal under 1,100 acres of surrounding land. Mr. Blaine purchased part of this land over twenty years ago. He has not mined any coal there since 1875. He seldom visits his farm, and it is said that he would like to sell it.

A Lawyer's Cunning.

From the Seattle Press.

If you had lived in Calamus county in the spring of 1881, you would know all about the famous Jaeger murder case. You would have attended, day after day, the trial which resulted in the acquittal of Mary Jaeger, listening to each word of testimony, the masterly pleas of the attorneys, the charge of judge to jury, and would have joined in the general feeling of satisfaction when the verdict was announced. Two years before, Henry Jaeger purchased the finest farm in the Grand Ronde valley, and had settled down to a honeymoon which promised all the happiness that on could wish. For a time all went well but too soon the young wife realized that her dream of marital felicity was shattered, and she began to see her husband in the light of his true character. Visitors frequently found her in tears, and ere their married life had reached its first year, Jaeger's reputation was that of a disolute, depraved character, among his offenses being the most brutal treatment of his fair young wife. Things went from bad to worse, until after repeated separations and reconciliations, Jaeger was found one morning dead in his bed. There was no evidence of robbery, no sign that the house had been entered during the night, nor had the sleep of the servants been disturbed by any unusual sound.

The coroner's jury promptly decided that Jaeger had come to his death from a wound inflicted by a pistol in the hands of his wife, and when Judge Brooke, the famous criminal lawyer, arrived two days later to take charge of the case, he found what an attorney, next to an adverse verdict, most dreads—popular feeling against his fair client and an unanimous opinion that Mary Jaeger was guilty of the murder of her husband. The first interview was held in the county jail. After greeting him cordially, Mary said:

"Judge, I rely entirely upon you. Since my arrest, not a word concerning this matter has escaped my lips, and I am now prepared to make a full statement of all facts in the case, to you and alone."

"Mrs. Jaeger, did you kill your husband?"

"I did."

"State the circumstances and the motives that prompted you."

"As you know, my life for months had been a hell upon earth. The evening before I shot him we had had a fearful quarrel. He swore that he would kill me as he would a dog, and rushed down stairs for a rifle. I had barely time to secure my revolver and secrete myself under his bed when I heard him ascending the stairs, cursing like a madman in his awful rage. He searched the house for me, and I was fully resolved to kill him should he find me. At last he gave up the attempt, and got into bed uttering threats that made my blood run cold. We were locked together in that room. I realized that escape was impossible, and that it was his life or mine. While he slept I placed the revolver close to his head, pressing the bedclothes tightly down to deaden the report, and fired the shot that sent him from sleep into eternity."

"Where is the pistol?"

"In my haste I threw it into the kitchen fireplace. The next morning, realizing that search would be made for it, I removed the ashes, but was watched so closely that I could not destroy the only evidence of my guilt."

"You may describe the spot where the contents of the grate were deposited."

Mary did so, and the judge continued:

"Tell me who, besides yourself and husband, were in the house on the night that he was killed."

"There was the hired girl, who had been with us since our marriage, and a boy of seventeen. The hired man slept in the barn."

"Describe this man as closely as possible."

"His name is Sam Burke. He is a hard drinker, and has been drunk ever since the news of the—ever since that night."

When the judge left his client a plan of action had already suggested itself to his fertile mind. That night he secured the pistol and secreted it again in a hollow tree at some distance from the house, carefully noting the new location. The next day he obtained a receipt given by Burke to Jaeger for payment of wages and took the noon train for Portland. His business was with the most expert chirographer in the city and on his return he carried with him, in what an expert would swear to have been Burke's writing, a letter which was destined to play a most important part in the acquittal of Mary Jaeger.

During his absence Burke had gone to a distant town and the judge was a passenger on the east-bound train. Having located his man, he proceeded to him well primed with liquor and contrived to place the bogus letter in one of his pockets. It was a simple matter to have Burke arrested on a charge of "drunk and disorderly," and in the search of his clothing the letter was found and read by the sergeant of police. Ten minutes later this message flashed over the wire:

Sheriff of Calamus County: Come at once. Important evidence Jaeger murder case.

Meantime, Mr. Burke was sleeping off the effects of his spree, all unmindful of the pit dug for his reception, and when the sheriff looked in on him after reading the letter which revolutionized the case of the state vs. Jaeger, he told himself that never had criminal been more speedily or effectually run to cover. The letter read:

To Sheriff Brown: You are all wrong in accusing Mrs. Jaeger for the murder of her husband. I can tell you where to find that pistol. Look in the hollow tree about 200 feet back of the barn and you will find what's left after going through the fire. I am going where you can't find me, but I want you to understand you are on the wrong track if you think that woman killed him.

When the case of the state vs. Jaeger was called three experts swore that the letter offered in evidence and marked exhibit "A" was the writing of none other than Samuel Burke.

Judge Brooke, in summing up the case, made the following eloquent plea:

"There can be no doubt Burke wrote this letter, intending to mail it after reaching a safe distance, and thus effect a tardy justice in freeing this pure and noble woman from the stain which has been cast upon her fair name. Man proposes, but God disposes, and the hand of Providence is clearly to be seen in the outcome of this case. Your honor, I ask for the immediate acquittal of my client, and am confident that she will have the sympathy of this court and of this community in consideration of the trials to which she has been subjected."

There was a suspicious moisture in the eye of Lawyer Brooke as he concluded his argument, and many of his auditors made no effort to restrain their tears. It is needless to say that Mary Jaeger was promptly acquitted and Burke arranged for trial.

When his case was called an acquittal was secured by the eminent counsel for the defense, who enjoys the reputation of having fastened a serious charge upon the prisoner and then freeing him from it, while the question which now puzzles the wise men of Calamus county is "Who killed Henry Jaeger?"

A True Story.

A well known English jockey on his death bed was lately asked by his only son if he had anything on his mind, and also for such parental parting advice as he could think of. "Yes, Arry," said the poor voyager, "I've got suthin' on my mind, boy, and I can give yer advice as will be useful to yer all yer days. What's on my mind is this. When Lord Boots backed his mare Catch-em-Alive, as you've heard me tell on, against Sir James Toots' horse Scurvygo, for ten thousand, I rode the mare as you know, and Charley Sniggins, as you've often heard me go on about, he rides the horse. Well, you see, I'd come to an understandin' with Sir James, and was to get a whole couple of thou, if so be as I could only lose the race, 'cos of course, Catch-em-Alive, as I rode, was out and away the fastest of the two."

"Well, just as we gets within about three or four undred yards of the post I leans over to Charley as was a punishing Scurvygo awful, and I says, 'Charley, ole man, I ain't spinning.' 'Ain't yer?' he says; 'well, then, no more am I,' and blow me, 'Arry, if he didn't there and then go and chuck hisself off, and I was obliged to win. I lost two thousand by that bit of villainy 'Arry, and you're the worse off for it to-day. And your advice, dad?" said the dutiful son as soon as his parent had recovered from a fit of coughing which the remembrance of Mr. Sniggins' wickedness had brought on. "My advice, boy, is this: always keep your bloomin' mouth shut."—Toronto Mail.

Immigration in New York.

How immigration will work rapid changes at times is shown in the stone cutting and carving trade of New York. Formerly there were but few skilled workmen, and these commanded very high wages. In the past few years over a thousand expert artisans have come from Italy to pursue their calling in New York. They receive from \$1.50 to \$2.50 a day less than bricklayers, and neither strike nor get drunk. As a result, the old hands are being driven out of business. As a pleasanter result, nearly all the new houses near the park are a mass of rich and beautiful carving. There will probably be another change before long, as the labor agitators are trying their best to form the Italians into a trades union.

An Impatient Animal.

In a store in Otis street is a firm whose head resides in the suburbs, and who frequently drives to and from his residence, leaving his horse at the door with a weight attached to the strap. The "doctor" as he is called, frequently grows impatient, casts longing looks around, and sometimes whinnies for his master. The other day, having waited over-long, as he undoubtedly thought, Doctor reached down, picked up the strap, and with the weight dangling from his mouth set off in brisk and independent fashion for home, leaving his master to follow on foot or in horse car, as if, having waited long enough, how other people got home was no concern of his.—Boston Herald.

It gives me pleasure to certify that Lieutenant Basick, of the Central Police District used Salvation Oil on rheumatic arm. A few applications relieved him and wrought a permanent cure. Salvation Oil if called in will verify this statement.

SERGEANT H. A. RYAN,
Central Police Station, Baltimore, Md.

However well-bread a baker may be, he's generally a loafer.

Nobody but a woman can write scientifically of woman's apparel. The man who attempts it is lost. It is different with Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Either sick is fully acquainted with the merits of this noted remedy.

The melancholy days have come
We hear so much about;
The cutting-shirt goes under,
And as undershirt comes out. —Puck.

A leading actress remarked to a reporter, "The last time I played here I was worn out, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has since made a new woman of me."

"Man, know thyself," and thus secure
The good that does from knowledge flow,
But when you know yourself be sure
You don't tell people all you know.
—Boston Commonwealth.

"I'd much rather," said the elderly maiden, "marry a poor young man full of hope than a rich one full of whisky."

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites.
For Lung Trouble and Wasting Diseases.
Dr. J. SIMONARD, Eew Orleans, La., says: "Scott's Emulsion is the finest preparation of the kind. In affections of the lungs and other wasting diseases, we may consider it our most reliable agent. In a perfectly elegant and agreeable form."

"My dear," said his wife, "the storm is going to be violent, and I fear this old building in which we have taken shelter is not safe." "Quiet your fears," said her husband, reassuringly; "it will soon blow over."

How's This!
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

E. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known E. J. Cheney for the last 18 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
West & Trux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Walting, Kinnan & Martin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Two New York gentlemen Tuesday sent \$600 to Mrs. John C. Fremont.

"A Patent Leather Shoe,"
Preserves the "Three Toe" Blading. Perfectly soft, preserves leather. Family box has patent, Eccles. Can egg-plants be hatched in incubators?

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

Do Not Buy Baby Cakes until you see the "TY-CO DIME" Nursery Powder and Baby Cakes CHAMP. Send 25c. in stamps for large box. Sample Free. Lazzell, Dalley & Co., Box 1788, New York.

Young David rocked Goliath to sleep.

A small foot often gives a young man the big head.

Swedish Asthma Cure never fails; send your address. Trial packages mailed free. Collins Brothers Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo.

UNITED STATES Minister Phelps arrived in New York from Germany Tuesday.

No soap in the world has ever been imitated as much as Dobbins' Electric Soap. The market is full of imitations. Be careful that you are not deceived. "J. B. Dobbins, Philadelphia and New York" is stamped on every bar.

EX-CONGRESSMAN WM. HEILMAN died at Evansville, Ind., Monday.

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.

Mrs. ELIZA HALFORD and Lizzie Weaver Brooklyn, suicided Wednesday; one by carbolic acid and the second by Paris Green.

A WALL STREET MANUAL FREE.
For the best method of stock speculation, on \$3.00 to \$10.00. S. J. Peck & Co., 62-64 Broadway, N. Y.

A good horse-meat dinner can now be had in Berlin for 5 cents. Americans will find no fault with this price.

An apple tree at Nowbury, Ohio, though nearly a century old, is still a prolific bearer of bright yellow fruit.

The new cable to Bermuda got into business at once. Its first weather report brought news of a cyclone.

Charts have been prepared showing that the eye has 739 distinct expressions, conveying as many different shades of meaning.



IMPORTANT NEW DISCOVERY
The best Toilet Soap for the Skin ever made,
"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.

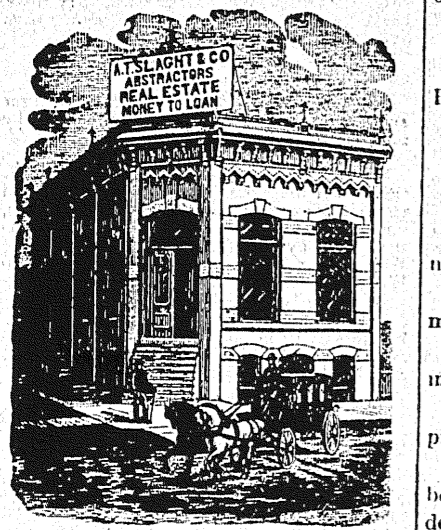
Table with columns: STATIONS, Freight, Mixed, Pass. Rows include Oxford, Dryden, Inlay City, North Branch, etc.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Pass, Mixed, Freight. Rows include Caseville, Berns, Owenton, etc.

CONNECTIONS. Pontiac, D. G. H. & M. and Mich. Air Line Division, etc.

JAMES HOUSTON Superintendent.

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



MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM MORTGAGES. IN SUMS FROM \$50 TO \$5,000! For long or short time. Office across from Medler House. CARO - MICH.

PREMIUMS AWARDED. The Remainder of the List of Premiums that were Awarded at the Tuscola, Huron & Sanilac Fair.

- CANNED FRUITS. 3 Specimens jelly different kinds 1st Mrs. S. Ale; 2d S. J. Slough. Specimen can peaches, 2nd W. J. Williamson; 1d R. J. Parker. Specimen can raspberries, 1st W. B. Westoby; 2d Mrs. W. J. Campbell. Canned blackberries, 1st W. B. Westoby. Canned tomatoes, 1st O. C. Wood, 2d Mrs. W. J. Campbell. Canned pickles, 1st Mrs. S. Ale; 2d M. H. Eastmann. Canned cherries, 1st Mrs. Lepla; 2d Mrs. W. J. Campbell. Canned plums, 1st Mrs. John Eno; 2d Mrs. W. J. Campbell. Canned pears, 1st Mrs. B. Bingham; 2d John Striffler. Canned corn, 1st Mrs. Ale. Best variety canned fruit, 1st Mrs. J. W. Macomber; 2d M. H. Quick. BUTTER, CHEESE, BREAD AND HONEY. 5 lbs. roll butter, 1st M. H. Eastman; 2d Wilson Tuttle. Cheese, 1st T. W. Dunn; 2d Robert Edwards. Honey in comb, 1st John Waldon. Strained honey, 1st John Waldon. Salt-rising bread, 1st Mrs. F. Moore. Yeast bread, 1st Mrs. N. Randall; 2d Mrs. D. Tyo. 10 lbs. packed butter, 1st Wilson Tuttle; 2d M. H. Eastman. HOMEMADE FABRICS. Woolen blankets, 1st Geo. Robinson; 2d Wm. Jeffery. 10 yards flannel, 1st David Gray. 10 yards rug carpet, 1st Mrs. J. D. Brooker; 2d Mrs. Harry Guppy. Woolen coverlets, 1st Mrs. D. Tyo; 2d Mrs. S. Ale. Silk rug, 1st Mrs. J. D. Brooker. Woolen rug, 1st Amasa Coon; 2d Jas. Bingham. Woolen stockings, 1st Henry Davis; 2d Augusta Korth. Woolen socks, 1st M. H. Quick; 2d Roba Silver. Woolen mitts, 1st Mrs. J. P. Howe; 2d David Gray. Woolen gloves, 1st M. H. Eastman; 2d Augusta Korth. Saxony mittens, 1st Mrs. Blanch Parker; 2d Mrs. M. Lamb. Silk mitts, 1st Mrs. Blanch Parker. Calico patched quilt, 1st W. J. Williamson; 2d Matilda Harrington. Pillow shams, 1st Mrs. S. M. Gilchrist; 2d Mrs. J. D. Brooker. Hem stitching, 1st Mrs. J. Tennant. Patched sofa pillow, 1st Mrs. Myra Metcalf; 2d Jessie D. Crosby. Sample ornamental machine work, 1st Mrs. E. F. Marr. EMBROIDERY, ETC. Embroidered infant's shirt or dress, 1st Mrs. M. E. Lamb. Embroidered night dress, 1st Mrs. S. Ale. Em. infant's blanket, 1st Mrs. Ale. Em. handkerchief, 1st Mrs. H. Seed; 2d Myra Metcalf. Chair cover, 1st W. D. Schooley; 2d

WORK OF ART, PLANTS, ETC. Fancy leather work, 1st Jas. Bingham. Hair work, 1st Mrs. Jas. Bingham; 2d Mrs. Amasa Coon. Feather flowers, 1st Mrs. Ed Weaver. Wax flowers, 1st Mrs. Myra Metcalf; 2d Mrs. John Eno. Wax fruit, 1st Amasa Coon; 2d Jas. Bingham. Ornamental shell work, 1st Mrs. Dell London. Oil painting, 1st Mrs. O. K. James; 2d Mrs. J. D. Crosby. Crayon drawing, 1st Mrs. C. W. McPhail; 2d Miss Kate McClinton. Pencil drawing, 1st Miss Kate McClinton; 2d Mrs. Blanch Parker. Largest variety of flowers, 1st Mrs. S. A. Marshall. Paper flowers, 1st Miss Lula M. Gilchrist; 2d Mrs. John Dew. Waxing, 1st Mrs. John Dew. Climbing plant, 1st Mrs. J. C. Laing. Olouder, 1st Mrs. Richard Fancher. Hanging basket cut flowers, 1st Mrs. Hubbel. Vase of cut flowers, 1st Mrs. Hubbel.

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.

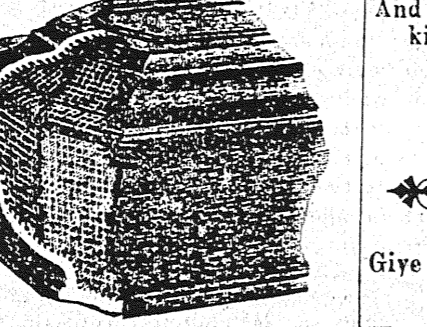
STATE NEWS. Gladwin wants a dentist and a grist mill. Waldron is sending ship timber to Germany. The presbyterian synod of the state is in session at Lansing. Marshall has voted \$5,000 to a prospective vehicle concern. Mrs. John A. White, of Benton Harbor, hanged herself Tuesday. She was despondent. It is said John O. Plank has the packing for a \$350,000 hotel to be built on Isle Royale. The Pontiac asylum is full and refusing patients, and you are therefore warned not to go crazy. The Pratt road-cart factory, of Kalamazoo, was burned Wednesday morning. The loss is \$8,000. Gill Lewis, of Marcellus, went into an empty barn three days ago and cut his neck from ear to ear. The body was found Thursday. Fred Burkhardt, of Lanier, killed his 3-cent sparrow, but the same shot burst his gun and his eye also, and the doctor only hopes to save the rest of his face. Lump jaw is raging among Macomb county cattle, and the agricultural college professors are going to experiment upon the disease as to its communicability and the results of inoculation. Henry D. Brown, a business man of Grand Rapids, tried to be his own elevator boy. He will probably lose both legs as a result of the experiment, because the machine frightfully crushed him.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Fritz Bros., Druggists.

A. A. McKenzie, UNDERTAKER And Funeral Director. A complete stock of Coffins, Caskets and Undertaker's Supplies on hand. INDESTRUCTIBLE BURIAL CASKET. (CEMENT.) 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. FNIKLE & MARTIN, GAGETOWN, - MICH.



EXPENSE OF THE ABOVE CASKET IS BUT A TRIFLE MORE THAN THAT OF A WOOD CASKET.

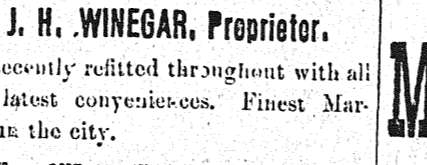


Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Is an effective remedy, as numerous testimonials conclusively prove. For two years I was a constant sufferer from dyspepsia and liver complaint. I doctored a long time and the medicines prescribed, in nearly every case, only aggravated the disease. An apothecary advised me to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I did so, and was cured at a cost of \$5. Since that time it has been my family medicine, and sickness has become a stranger to our household. Pin cushion, 1st Mrs. S. M. Gilchrist; 2d Mrs. O. K. James. Beed work, 1st Mrs. Ed Weaver; 2d Mrs. J. D. Brooker. MISCELLANEOUS. Lumber wagon, 1st H. S. Wickware. Double buggy, 1st H. S. Wickware; 2d J. H. Striffler. Single buggy, 1st H. S. Wickware. Road cart, 1st J. H. Striffler. Two seated carriage, 1st J. H. Striffler. Double carriage harness, 1st W. D. Schooley. Single carriage harness, 1st W. D. Schooley. Double farm harness, 1st W. D. Schooley. Largest and finest display of cabinet work, 1st L. A. Dewitt. Largest and finest display of musical instruments, 1st Oscar Lenzaer, Sr.; 2nd J. S. Lyman. Largest and finest display of farming implements, 1st J. H. Striffler; 2nd Amos Predmore.

FOR DEBILITY, Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Is a certain cure, when the complaint originates in impoverished blood. I was a great sufferer from a low condition of the blood and general debility, becoming finally so reduced that I was unfit for work. Nothing that I did for the complaint helped me so much as Ayer's Sarsaparilla, a few bottles of which restored me to health and strength. I take every opportunity to recommend this medicine in similar cases. - C. Evick, 14 E. Main st., Chillicothe, Ohio.

FOR ERUPTIONS. And all disorders originating in impurity of the blood, such as boils, carbuncles, pimples, blotches, salt-rheum, scald-head, scrofulous sores, and the like, take only Ayer's Sarsaparilla. PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

Central - Markt - Markt. J. H. WINEGAR, Proprietor. Recently refitted throughout with all the latest conveniences. Finest Market in the city. TRY - OUR - CUTS - AND - SLICES.



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 GoodTinner. 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. FNIKLE & MARTIN, GAGETOWN, - MICH.

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 new. 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 California Ticket to California. J. C. JUBBON & CO.'s personally conducted California Excursion in broad gauge Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars, via Denver & Rio Grande R. R., the shortest line of the world, leaves Chicago via Chicago & North Western R. R. on Tuesday of every week. Many excursions in charge of an experienced gentleman through from Boston and Chicago to San Francisco and Los Angeles. For rates, regulations, etc., apply to J. C. JUBBON & CO., 126 Clark Street, Chicago.

All advertisements inserted in this column at Three Cents per line for each insertion. CHINGLES for sale. Inquire of S. A. WALKER. HALL BROS. FOR SALE - An A No 1 yoke of working oxen 6 years old. Inquire of W. E. RANDALL. MONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For further information address J. C. LAING. FORTS FOR SALE - Best location in the city. Will sell on time if desired. T. A. COLEMAN. Cass City. 7-11-11. FOR SALE - One thoroughbred short horn Durham cow, 3 years old. W. O. MARSHALL. 10-16-11. FOR SALE - I will sell very cheap and on easy terms the w 1/2 acre of Novesta. Improved, known as the Doying farm. 10-16-10wks N. L. McLaughlin, M. D. 310 1/2 North Main St., Findlay, Ohio. 5,000 brick for sale. Inquire of C. Frank. N. E. corner Tuscola county. 9-12-11. J. C. LAING. FOR SALE - One good farm horse. Inquire of 9-12-11 A. E. BOULTON 3 miles north of Cass City. MARE FOR SALE - Cheap, or will exchange 9-12-11 for colt. A. A. McKENZIE. STRAYED into my enclosure on Wednesday S of last week a bay mare 5 years old, formerly owned by me. Owner will please call, pay charges and take animal away. Rev. J. McArthur. I WILL SELL - One four-year-old horse, a lot of young cattle, one span of four-year-old mares, good workers, on the town to suit purchaser. J. H. STRIFFLER. FOR SALE - A house and one acre of ground in the village of Cass City, known as the Wm. Walker property. Will take stock as part payment. Inquire of A. E. BOULTON, 7-4-11 Three miles north of Cass City. WILL SELL - One team seven and eight-years old, weighing about 12 hundred each. Will sell cheap and on time to suit purchaser. For further particulars enquire of JOHN McPHEE, 3 miles 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, Sanilac county; about 20 acres cleared. Small payment down, balance in cash. Apply to Administrators DENHAM McDOUGALL, Argyle P. O. FOR SALE - I have a Bird's eye grain separator nearly new, also Canton Model 12 horse engine in good order, with tank, etc. All ready to thresh with, which I will sell cheap or exchange for other property. Call on or address, 7-3-11 W. H. BRIDGES, 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 county. Yours respectfully, CHAS. D. STRIFFLER, Cass City, Mich. 6-18-11. FOR SALE - A splendid improved farm of 160 acres, good buildings, 5 1/2 miles northeast of Cass City and known as the Jacobs farm. This farm must be sold at once to close an estate, and it will not cheap. Apply to Administrators C. J. LOWME, Detroit, or 6-11-11 J. MARSHALL, Cass City.

CARO Marble Works. Invites you to call and see stock and prices before purchasing. JUST RECEIVED! 25 NEW MONUMENTS -Of the Latest- Designs. A full line of all colors and shades constantly on hand at the works. COME AND SEE The works for yourselves. Located op. Caro Exchange Bank Owned and operated by W. L. PARKER.

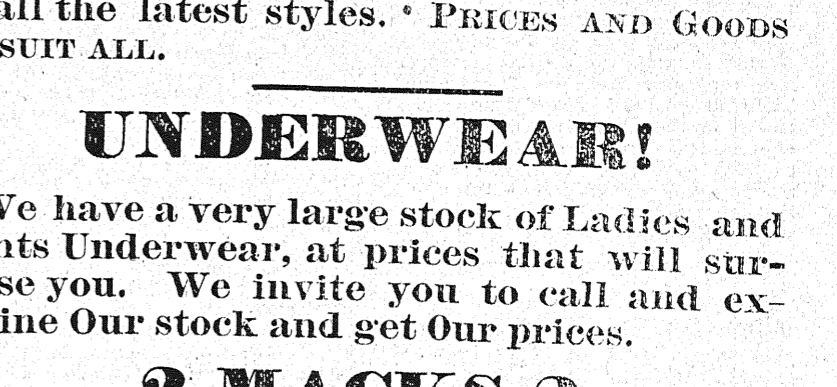
COOK AND PARLOR STOVES, J. L. HITCHCOCK. OF CASS CITY. Who will offer for the next Ten Days the following Special Bargains: - 100 Pairs Ladies' Shoes Worth \$3.00 for \$2.50 and \$2.12 50 Pairs Men's Boots Worth \$2.50 for \$2.00. Screen Doors Worth \$1.50 for 90 cents. Window Sash, Oil Stoves, Barn Door Rollers for wood track, Farmer's Avels, Drills and Many other Goods in My Immense Stock at their ACTUAL COST. J. L. HITCHCOCK.

YEARS OF VARIED EXPERIENCE IN THE USE OF CURA. We Alone own and Control orders of FREE BOOKS OF HOME TREATMENT FOR A LIMITED TIME FREE. MEN Who have weak or undeveloped or diseased organs, who are suffering from errors of youth and any diseases, or of MEN Who are nervous and impatient, whose friends and companions, leads us to guarantee to if they can afford a CURE! all patients, possibly be cured. Exclusive plan on will There is, then, R.E.A. I HOPE FOR YOU AND YOURS. Don't brood over your condition, set 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 TO-DAY. 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 NIBARA ST., BUFFALO, N. Y. 2,000 References. Name this paper when you write.

GREAT BARGAINS, BARGAINS! We are Offering: Boys' Overcoats \$1.50, Worth \$2.50. Youth's " \$2.00, " \$3.00. Youth's Suits \$1.50, Worth \$2.00. Youth's Suits \$3.50, Worth \$5.00.

Special Drives in Men's Suits and Overcoats. DO YOU WEAR SHOES? We have 100 pairs of Mens' fine Shoes - Sizes 5, 5 1-2, 6, 6 1-2, 7, 7 1-2, 8, 9, 10 & 11. We will sell this lot at a discount of 20 per cent from regular prices! Dont buy till you see these bargains.

CLOAKS! Our Cloak room is full of Desirable Goods in all the latest styles. PRICES AND GOODS TO SUIT ALL. UNDERWEAR! We have a very large stock of Ladies and Gents Underwear, at prices that will surprise you. We invite you to call and examine Our stock and get Our prices. -2-MACKS-2- -FOR- Quality, Quantity and Incomparably Low Prices -ONS. JEWETT'S- COOK AND PARLOR STOVES, BUILDING, SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE, SASH, GLASS, PAINT, LUBRICAT. JEWETT'S SERENO. ING OILS, DRY GOODS, BOOT and SHOES, CROCKERY and GROCERIES.



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