

Cass City Enterprise.

VOL. IX. No. 47.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, NOV. 7, 1890.

BY BROOKER & WICKWARE.

If "Seeing is Believing," take a look at the Mammoth Stock and Fresh Arrivals of Goods at

Crosby's Boot and Shoe House.

and satisfy yourself of his ability to fit you out in just what you want at prices to 'astonish the natives.'

THE TARIFF IS FIXED!

Our Congressmen have, with much worry and fuss, And fighting and cussing and something still wuss, With what they call "love for the dear laboring man,"

up.
fixed
tariff
The
On Dry Goods and Groceries schedule are raised
Ou sugar the tariff completely is razed,
And all things they've tinkered so much as they can,
go
Now prices

But Elievier will prevent, with the best of his aid
The result from effecting his customers' trade.
His prices stay down, and never a man
up
go
they
Can say

J. H. Striffler



FARMERS, NOW IS YOUR TIME! -- To Buy --

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

Yes, Anything the Farmer needs, at

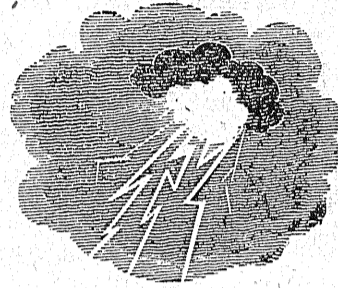
REDUCED PRICES.

For the Next Thirty Days.



J. H. Striffler.

THUNDER —AND— LIGHTNING!



The Whole State Democratic Ticket Elected.

Last Tuesday was election day and the weather being favorable a fair vote was polled in Michigan. The election of the entire Democratic state ticket is rather surprising, but is conceded by all. The Democratic and Industrial men elect four of the county officers and the Republicans six. Following is the complete tickets elected:—

STATE.

Governor—Edwin B. Winans.
Lieut. Governor—John Strong.
Secretary—Daniel E. Soper.
Treasurer—Fredrick Braastad.
Auditor General—George W. Stone.
Commissioner Land Office—George T. Shaffer.

Attorney General—Adolphus A. Ellis, inds. and dem.
Supt. Public Instruction—Ferris S. Fitch.

Member Board of Education—David A. Hammond.
Associate Justice Supreme Court—John W. McGrath.

CONGRESSMAN.

Tenth District—Thomas A. E. Weadock, dem.

LEGISLATOR.

Seventeenth District—John Bastone, inds. and dem.

REPRESENTATIVE.

Second District—Traverse Leach, inds. and dem.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Sheriff—Charles T. Jaryis, rep.
Clerk—William N. Walton, rep.
Treasurer—John M. West, inds. and dem.

Register of Deeds—Harry D. Hinkley, inds. and dem.
Prosecuting Attorney—Timothy C. Quinn, dem.

Circuit Court Commissioners—John A. Loranger rep. and Walter J. Gamble, inds and dem
Surveyors—George B. Felton, rep.
Coroners—George B. Simenton and David S. Stevens, rep.

Caught On The Fly.

Did
You
Elect
Your
Candidate?
Cool off, politicians!
All quiet on the Potomac.
Mrs. A. G. Berney is seriously ill.
Three inches of snow on Monday.
Chas. Striffler was in Caro Wednesday.
Democrats keep still! You won this time.

J. D. Crosby has a change of ad. this week.
The Presbyterians are negotiating for a pastor.
Cross Bros. have "swapped horses" with Geo. Killins.

W. H. Roy, of Kingston, was a caller at this office Monday.
David Tyo has added a new barber chair to his equipment.

Hurrah for the men that got left; the others are happy enough.
Hugh Seed commenced his school in Grant township last Monday.

Mrs. R. E. Gamble returned from her visit at Chicago last Tuesday.
B. Raymond was visited by his father, H. Raymond, of Capac, on Sunday last.

D. T. Randall and P. P. Dawson, of Caro, were visitors in town on Sunday.
D. Charlton has grown mangles this year six of which aggregated 63 pounds.

The Mayville Saturday Sayings has bought the Mayville Monitor outfit.
Ab. Higgins returned to Caro Monday to resume his duties in Dyer's jewelry store.

Halloween was an eventful night in Postmaster Seed's family. 'Tis a bouncing baby boy.

N. Bigelow will soon occupy L. A. Dewitt's new house, known as the Jas. LaRue property.

Sam Champion represents the Pontiac Steam Laundry at this place. He collects and delivers all laundry.

Will Brown is about to commence house keeping. He held the ticket that drew the quilt at Cumber.

Rev. S. M. Gilchriese preached at the dedication of the M. E. Church at Akron, Watrousville charge, last evening.

We send the ENTERPRISE and the American farmer one year for one \$1.00. This offer holds good for a limited time only.

The P. O. & N. time table in another column has been subject to a revision this week. All trains arrive and depart earlier than heretofore.

Twenty-seven new names were added to the registry by the Board of Registration on Saturday, and about the same number removed.

Our meat market men report business rather dull since Crosby, Frost and Schooley returned from their hunting expedition.

Cass City got it's share of the roasting. It had five candidates for the various county offices and every one got defeated on Tuesday.

Mrs. J. F. Hendrick, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Jno. Anker, at Saginaw, and friends at Bay City, returned home Saturday.

MARRIED—At the residence of the bride's parents, in Evergreen, Nov. 5th, 1890, by Rev. S. M. Gilchriese, Frank W. Todd, of Pontiac, and Miss Minnie Wells, of Evergreen.

Sam Bigelow and Albert Striffler represented the Epworth League of the M. E. church of this place at the Epworth League convention held in Detroit last week. They returned Thursday.

A small barn in the southeastern part of town was burned to the ground Sunday afternoon. It was the property of T. Parker and was set afire by his little boys who were playing in it at the time.

The Tuscola county poor house, near Caro, burned to the ground on Tuesday. The fire originated from a defective flue. It was insured but we did not learn the amount. Fortunately the new building escaped.

Mrs. C. J. Lowrie, formerly a resident of this place but late of Detroit, died at her home in that place last week, of consumption. This will be sad news to her many friends and acquaintances in this locality as she was well and favorably known.

The first quarterly Meeting of this conference year will be held in the M. E. church, Cass City, next Sabbath. Presiding Elder Reed will have charge of the services and preach love feast at 9:30 a. m. The quarterly conference will convene this evening in the class room of the church.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church are arranging for an immense Thanksgiving dinner to be served in the church and the congregation will have dinner, together on that day. The ladies request that no other plans be arranged by those interested. Probably one of the best times ever enjoyed by the people of Cass City will be afforded. Remember Thanksgiving Day.

Mrs. Larry Nevil died at her home in Greenleaf on Sunday last at six o'clock p. m., with cancer of the stomach. Mrs. Nevil was 54 years of age and was an old resident of Greenleaf township. The funeral ceremonies were held in the Catholic church at Minden City, on Wednesday and the remains were laid in the Catholic cemetery. A. A. McKenzie, of this place took charge of the funeral.

Be sure and attend the last day of the "Deestrick Skule," on Friday evening, Nov. 14th. The skule was postponed on account of "Town Meein," where a goodly number of the scholars' tarried. The committee-men have hired Truehand Markwell, a worthy and trusty man, for master. All are invited to attend the last day of the skule. Doors open at 7 p. m. Admission: Adults 25 cents; children, under twelve, 15 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Johnson and daughter Mrs. Smith, now residents of this place, were pleasantly surprised on Thursday last by a large party of their old friends and neighbors, of Elmwood. The surprising party came loaded down with good things to eat, also bringing wood and other necessities, expressive of

their sympathy and good wishes. The aged couple and their daughter were highly respected in Elmwood, and are still remembered by their many friends.

Governor Luce stopped at the Tennant House last Sunday. He spoke at Bad Axe on Saturday and was on his way to Corrunia where he was to deliver his last speech for this campaign. He was visited while in town by a number of our citizens and a good visit had by all present. The Governor has a faculty of making himself at home wherever he may be. He is also a fine conversationalist and well read, and is always ready to talk on any subject that may interest his hearers. He left on the Monday morning train.

John Stevens lives near Laingsburg and wears teeth. One of his teeth bothered him and he went to the dentist to have it out. He did not believe the dentist when that worthy told him it would not hurt, and decided to take chloroform. He took it and had the tooth out. Then he went crazy and imagined himself John L. Sullivan. He kicked all the people out of the house and and smashed the furniture. Also lambasted four men who tried to hold him and then ran away. The whole neighborhood took after him and finally captured him in the woods. He is better now, but the majority of people think Laingsburg chloroform worse than Laingsburg whisky.—Detroit Journal.

It was predicted that the new election law would be rather objectionable and that in many voting places it would be almost impossible to follow it, on account of persons not being versed in its provisions. But we can say it gave the best of satisfaction in all places we have been able to hear from, and we think the legislature will have no reason to repeal any part thereof. There is a class of voters who can be led to the polls, a ballot placed in their hands and without any mind of their own they place it in the ballot box. But the right to go to the booth alone, as provided by the new law, and select the ticket they wish to vote, gives them a chance to exercise a discretion of their own.

E. E. Palmer has a herd of 30 yearlings which he will winter upon his farm. The entire herd has been dehorned and the result is looked to with interest on the part of drovers and farmers in this vicinity, this probably being the first case of dehorning in the township. In the west the practice is growing and now thousands are dehorned every year. It is claimed that while the practice may seem cruel and unnecessary yet it is really of great benefit to the animal. The weaker ones are unable to feed at the rack and to be sheltered from the storm without fear from the stronger. There are no bosses in the herd and all can be put under a small area of shed room or turned in among horses with comfort to themselves and gain to the owner. The process of dehorning is simpler and easier than those who have never seen the operation would imagine. Mr. Palmer's herd were all dehorned in just one hour by two men.—Imlay City Times.

Council Proceedings.

COMMON COUNCIL ROOMS.

Cass City, Mich., Nov. 4, 1890.

Regular meeting called to order by the president, J. H. McLean.

Present—Trustees Stevenson, Hendrick, Schooley, Outwater, Marr and Ale. Minutes of previous meeting were read and approved.

The following bills were read.
H. C. Wales spreading special sidewalk tax \$ 1 00
A. A. McKenzie, labor with team..... 3 75
James Higgs, labor..... 5 58
S. Jameson, labor..... 4 06
James P. Her: 3 mo. salary as Marshal 15 00

The above bills were recommended by the committee on claims and accounts and Trustee Outwater moved that they be allowed and orders drawn on the treasurer for amounts. Carried.

Trustee Marr moved that the marshal be instructed to collect the taxes as levied against the several persons according to the roll for his village by Dec. 31, 1890 and that the same be delivered to him with the proper warrant from the President and Clerk attached thereto. Carried by a vote of the yeas and nays as follows:
Yeas—Trustees Stevenson, Schooley, Ale, Outwater, Hendrick and Marr.
Nays—None.

The bill of Chas. D. Striffler for services as special police during fair, amounting to \$6.20, was here presented and read.

Trustee Ale moved that the bill be allowed and an order drawn on the treasurer for same. Carried.

Moved that the council adjourn. Carried.

J. H. McLEAN, President.

O. K. JAMES, Clerk.

School Notes.

Handed in by Principal Coulton.
Look out for the program of the school entertainment next week.

Mina McIntyre was the only tardy pupil in the grammar room this week.

Our High School library has been increased nine volumes, by the kindness of P. R. Weydemeyer.

W. T. Brown, Lillie Schenck, and Maty Spurgen seemed to be in somewhat of a hurry during the week; but the bell would stop before they reached the high school room.

No case of tardiness in the intermediate department this week.

The school entertainment at the Town hall Thanksgiving night, will be for the benefit of the high school library.

Out of the 90 pupils in the primary room the following were tardy this week: Rosa McQuigan, Roy Spencer, Vernia Schooley and Lilly Scriber. We are very much pleased to notice that the cases of tardiness are greatly reduced. Please continue along this line.

Marriage Licenses.

William W. Linton, Akron.....23
Lorinda Ann Mathews, Akron.....23
John George Waltz, Denmark.....30
Maria R. Schutette, Denmark.....31
Charles A. St. Mary, Cass City.....23
Annie S. Quirk, Greenleaf, Mich.....18
Gustavus Zaype, Caro.....24
Clara Christian, Caro.....19
Robert Hunter, Fairgrove.....24
Ellen McCloy, Fairgrove.....23
John Q. Adams, Arbela.....29
Lettie Dennis, Arbela.....18
Henry Gifford, Fairgrove.....32
Anna Scham, Gifford.....16
William J. Swer, Mayville.....43
Mrs. D. C. Lester, Mayville.....40
John F. Allen, Vassar.....23
Emma A. Barnes, Vassar.....18
William Putnam, Elmwood.....20
Christie Trickey, Ellington.....18
Luman Larrabee Jr., Watrousville.....26
Addie Chase, Gifford.....21

"One touch of nature makes the whole world kin." Diseases common to the race compel the search for a common remedy. It is found in Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the reputation of which is worldwide, having largely superseded every other blood medicine in use.

The consciousness of having a remedy at hand for croup, pneumonia, sore throat, and sudden colds, is very consolatory to a parent. With a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, one feels in such cases, a sense of security nothing else can give.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

Wheat, No. 1 white..... 90
Wheat, No. 2, white..... 86
do No. 2 red..... 92
do No. 3 red..... 85
Oats..... 41 @ 44
Beans hand-picked..... 150 @ 1 75
do unpicked..... 100 @ 1 50
Potatoes..... 45 @ 50
Rye..... 45 @ 50
Barley..... 110 @ 1 20
Clover seed..... 360 @ 3 55
Peas per bushel..... 45 @ 60
Buckwheat..... 25 @ 20
Pork, live weight..... 3 58
Pork, dressed..... 4 50 @ 0
Butter..... 15
Eggs..... 18
Wool, unwashed..... 15 @ 23
Wool, washed..... 25 @ 33

CASS CITY BANK

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

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

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

I take this method of inviting my customers, friends and the general public to call and inspect this safe. We have the best of facilities for taking care of valuables of any kind, weighing less than 4 lbs.

Will receive and receipt for them and deliver them when called for. This is a new feature of our business. We also desire to call attention to the fact that you can send money to any foreign country from this bank. We can loan you money on land, providing you have ample security. We are willing to advance 1/2 of the cash value of farming lands, and to those that can get along with this amount, we solicit your business. We have some special advantages to offer you on this class of loans.

A liberal rate of interest paid on time deposits.

C. W. McPHAIL,
Banker

FOR THE LADIES.

AN HOUR'S PLEASANT CHAT WITH THE FEMININE SEX.

Mr. or Mrs.—Marrying a Housekeeper—At What Age Should Girls Marry?—Other Items.

Life's Lottery.

(WITH A DRAWING.)
They stood together under the stars,
Young and fair, and for once alone;
She with the blush-rose of love on her cheek,
He, hoping and wishing, yet fearing to speak,
Till the moment for speaking had flown.

Time swept relentless. When next they met,
In her husband's carriage she passed a queen;
"Even so," he thought, with a bitter sigh,
"Did the chance of happiness pass me by."
That night when it might have been?

Again he stood with a beating heart,
And pondered, where through the summer rain,
A mournful procession slowly wound
Its stately way to the burial-ground;
"Was her husband's funeral train."

"And where is the drawing?" the reader cries;

Friend, it is left to your good sense
To draw from the facts as given above
In the line of your heart's idea of love
An obvious inference.

Miss or Mrs.

All women out of their teens are entitled to be styled "Miss" or "Mrs." says the *Lady*. "Miss" is merely a diminutive, and is properly confined to young girls, just as "Master" is commonly confined to school-boys. In the days of Pope "Mrs." was the common appellation of unmarried ladies. Sir Walter Scott, too, speaks of Joanna (unmarried) as Mrs. Joanna Baillie. There are nowadays plenty of spinsters—and young spinsters too—who insist on being addressed as "Mrs." and at one or two places in Sussex, curiously enough, the married lady is "Miss" and the unmarried lady receives the title of "Mrs." The same custom is found in many parts of Ireland. The form "Mrs." was at one time applied indifferently to persons of all ages. Nowadays our servant-girls expect to have their letters addressed as "Miss," though there are a few that have more sense. There is a story told of a certain maid-of-all-work who transferred her savings, upon the advice of her mistress, to the postoffice savings bank, and she was asked how she did it. "The young lady gave me a book, ma'am," she said, "to write my name in, and her wrote my name in another book; and her says to me: 'Are you Mrs. or Miss?' Neither, ma'am I says; I am a servant.'" That young woman respected herself and her calling. She had not been educated at a boarding-school. Among servants generally the cook, whether married or single, expects to be called "Mrs." So do housekeepers, though unmarried. In point of fact, Mrs. or Mistress is a title of respect that the plain "Miss" is devoid of. Why actresses who are married women should seek to disguise that fact by allowing the misleading prefix "Miss" to be attached to their names is a mystery that admits of no intelligible explanation. Are they ashamed of their husbands? There are well-known exceptions to this habit of disguise and masquerade, but 50 per cent of the theatrical "Misses" are entitled by law and custom to the term generally recognized as distinguishing the married women. Only about 5 per cent of the entire profession admit that they are married and are not ashamed to publicly own it on the theatrical program.

Marrying a Housekeeper.

Here is an idea for you. I was discussing a probable marriage with a friend. It was a marriage of which I greatly disapproved. Said I, "She will be no company for him, with his good education and cultivated taste. Does she know anything outside of her kitchen and crocheting hook?" He admitted that as long as she had lived in his family he had never seen her with a book or paper, except to learn a new pattern for knitting. As for writing a letter, he owned that he did not believe she could do as well as "little two-shoes," pointing to a nine-year-old who sat scribbling at the table. "And yet," said I, "you think favorably of the marriage." The man I was talking with is an old minister of the gospel—a college graduate, and for many years a teacher of youth. Being who he is, I quote his ideas. "Why," said he, "if a man doesn't marry a housekeeper, he will never have one. He can go to books, to his church, his lodge or society for his company, but what kind of a home will a man have whose wife is not a housekeeper? Excellence in mental endowments and in the domestic virtues are seldom combined in the same woman. When they are, blessed is the man whose home shelters her!" He wound up by saying in an emphatic manner: "Mrs. McClure, I am an old man; I have lived among all classes of people, from the best families in Boston to the pioneers of Indian Territory, and I have learned that there is no comfort to be taken with a wife who is not well versed in kitchen lore. It is far more necessary to the happiness of a family than all other accomplishments combined!" There, girls, what do you think of that? It is well enough to believe it, for awhile, anyhow. It may give you new interest in "homely duties" and save you from wrecked happiness.—Mrs. B. J. McClure.

When Should Girls Marry?

A girl should marry when she is capable of understanding and fulfilling the duties of a true wife and thorough housekeeper, and never before. No matter how old she may be, if she is not capable of managing a home in every department of it, she is not old enough to get married. When she promises to take the position of wife

and home-maker, the man who holds her promise has every right to suppose that she knows herself competent to fulfill it. If she proves to be incompetent or unwilling, he has good reason to consider himself cheated. I don't care how plain the home may be, if it is in accordance with the husband's means and he finds it neatly kept and the meals (no matter how simple) served from shining dishes and clean table linen, that husband will leave his home with loving words and thoughts and look ahead with eagerness to the time when he can return. Let a young woman play the piano and acquire every accomplishment within her power, the more the better, for every one will be that much more power to be used in making a happy home. At the same time, if she cannot go to the kitchen if necessary and prepare just as good a meal as anyone could, with the same material, and serve it neatly after it is prepared, she had better defer her marriage until she learns. If girls would thoroughly fit themselves for the position of intelligent housekeepers before they marry, there would be fewer discontented unhappy wives and more happy homes.

A Good Definition.

The woman of nerves—exactly the opposite of the woman of nerve—is looked upon everywhere with dread. In no place is she more of a nuisance than when she is domestic and can invade the comfort of all her family in her whims. Such a woman is not usually one with a supremely delicate nervous organization, but one with a supremely selfish nature. Finely strung women of sensitive nerves are also sensitive about wounding others' feelings and making those around them uncomfortable. They exercise the greatest control over their feelings in order to avoid making others suffer. The weak woman gives up to everything and melts into tears as the weak man gives up and swears. Both are a nuisance.

Advice to a Bride.

In the first solitary hour after the ceremony take the bridegroom and demand a solemn vow of him, and give him a vow in return. Promise one another sacredly never, even in jest, to wrangle with each other, whatever the pretext, with whatever excuse it may be. You must continually, and every moment, see clearly into each other's bosom. Even when one of you has committed a fault, wait not an instant, but confess it freely.

And, as you keep nothing secret from each other, so, on the contrary, preserve the privacy of your house, married state, and heart, from father, mother, sister, brother, aunt, and all the world. Every third or fourth one whom you draw into it with you will form a party, and stand between you two.

Promise this to each other. Renew the vow at temptation. You will find your account in it. Your souls will grow, as it were, together, and at last will become as one. Ah, if many a young pair had on their wedding-day known this secret, how many marriages would be happier than, alas! they are now!

Putting Children to Bed.

The mother who puts the timid child to bed and takes away the light and goes down stairs and leaves him to his conjuring, careless and disbelieving, or bent on overcoming the mischief forcibly, is destroying something that one would think of small worth to her—not only his nervous fiber, but his love of herself; and the day will come when fate will have its revenge on her in his own indifference to her, and she will recognize it, even if he behaves in all outward respects like a dutiful son. It is her part to examine the matter, to reason with the child, to comfort him, to see how far it is possible with him to subdue the fear. If she cannot stay with him herself, she can at least leave the door open, so that he may hear the cheerful downstairs voices, the hum of life, not to be shut into his tomb, as the unformulated thought of his desperate little mind makes it; she can leave a lamp on the hearth, and so let there be some light to dispel his fancies and to keep back the dark and its unshaped visions. She may regard it as trifling, but to him it is tremendous, and if she is wise either in mother love or human kindness, she will not let the imaginative child suffer more than it must.

Go With Your Husband.

A lady writes: I know a farmer's wife who almost invariably stays at home while her husband goes to socials, lectures, etc. Now don't blame the poor husband and say he ought to stay at home and help take care of the little ones; but wait until you have heard all. He asks her to go, but she thinks it a trouble to get ready and says she does not care to go. How was it before she got married? She did not refuse then, and, sisters, do you think she ought to do so now? I say when your husband asks you to accompany him lay aside your gown if possible, and go; it is your duty as a wife, mother, and companion. Entertain your husband as you did your lover, for is he not that yet? He will be pleased to see you always dressed neatly and ready with pleasant words for him as well as the sometime guests. In this short life we have no time for unpleasant words, and do not forget a smile. Strive to make home the most pleasant place on earth.

An Accommodating Suitor.

"Where are you off to?"
"To apply for the hand of one of M—, the banker's daughters."
"Which of them?"
"That depends. If he looks pleasant I'll take the youngest; but if he's cross, the oldest."

FOR THE FARM AND HOME.

A HALF HOUR WITH THE HUSBANDMAN.

Some Suggestions About a General Purpose Sheep—Advantages of the New Method of Setting Milk—Farm Orchards, Stock Notes—Household Hints.

Sheep Husbandry.

A general purpose sheep is a pet hobby with many farmers, the same as a general purpose horse and cow, and as no two can agree as to what a general purpose sheep is, each one trains and develops his own after ways peculiar to himself. Some buy one breed and another some different kind; they cross and re-cross until there are nothing but mongrels left. The general purpose sheep is one that will do well on almost any kind of food, and that will thrive well whether it has good care given it or not. Such sheep are never found, and so with careless habits and improper attention the flocks containing such sheep never pay much. It does not cost much to keep them, and so there is a little margin for profits. But the question is can they be made to pay double for extra care and attention bestowed upon them? Undoubtedly they can. The nearest approach to the general purpose sheep is the two-purpose sheep—a mutton and wool cross. As a rule the heavy fleece producing sheep are not good mutton makers, and any cross that will combine the two is the one that thousands of farmers need. They are not strictly sheep-raisers, but they make this business a profitable adjunct to their other farming. They cannot give the necessary amount of intelligent care and attention to their flocks to make them produce the extra fine fleece, nor the very highest mutton that is sent to market. They need a medium between the two, one which can produce a fair amount of wool, and a standard carcass for the butcher.

A New Method of Setting Milk.

The past summer has been one that will be remembered by dairymen as a era in useful discovery. Ice has been exceedingly scarce, and dairymen have had to get along without it. Necessity has thus become once more the mother of invention, and the new process of setting milk for cream, which has been brought into use, has certainly afforded a wonderful relief to butter makers. This process consists in adding water to the milk in certain proportions, so as to dilute and thin it, and reduce its viscosity, so that the cream may rise more rapidly and more completely. At first, hot water at 120 or 130 degrees was added in the proportion of one third. This was improved upon by adding cold water, and this again by reducing the water to one-fifth or 20 per cent. The addition of the water enables the cream to rise in 12 hours, or 24 hours at the most, and the proportion of fat left in the skimmed milk has been reduced from 0.84 per cent, or 8 1/2 parts in 1000 lbs. of milk, to 0.35 per cent., or 3 1/2 parts in 1000 lbs. of milk. This is vouched for by Prof. Hills, of the Vermont experiment station, who used one third water at 135 degrees to mix with the milk. The loss of butter by this method was something less by the usual most effective deep setting with ice, and a temperature of 45 degrees. Prof. Ladd, formerly of the N. Y. station, found that 20 per cent., or one-fifth, of water at 55 degrees was more effective in raising the most cream in the least time than the hot water.

This process very much simplifies the process of raising cream for making butter. It dilutes the milk one-fifth certainly, but for feeding calves and pigs that is a small matter, as a handful of corn meal thrown into the milk will restore the nutriment, and in general, in the summer, the excess of water will be useful to the calves, that very frequently suffer for want of water when being fed upon milk.

Read the Paper.

There is no time so profitably employed by the farmer as that which he gives to reading the papers giving him a knowledge of the current news of the day, and especially the news of what is going on in the agricultural world. The successful farmer of this decade is not merely one who can plow and drive a reaper. He must be able to do this and to think besides, and the man who keeps an eye on the world, as history is daily and weekly made, is the better farmer for it if he is fit for a farmer at all. A farmer cannot know too much. We hear of educated fools, but there is no telling how much bigger these fools would have been without education. It is not the men with knowledge, but "the men who know so many things that are so" that disgust the world with men who claim to be wise, but are only so in their own conceit. The farmer who "knows it all" is just as big a nuisance as other men who know it all; but the farmer who keeps his eyes and ears open and is ready to learn from anybody or anything, is very apt to grow and broaden into a wise man, becoming a better neighbor and citizen, as well as a more successful tiller of the soil.—Northwestern Agriculturist.

Science of Wool Growing.

A French contemporary directs attention to the influence on the quality of the fleece of the food which the sheep eats, and dwells on the following four points: (1) To obtain the

right quantity of good wool the sheep must be well fed; (2) if the sheep receives too much food, or food which is not sufficiently nutritive, the wool lacks strength, is destitute of grease and becomes in consequence flabby, rough to the touch, dry and harsh; (3) regularity in the distribution of the food is very important; faults in this matter affect the quality of the wool; (4) there is a difference of opinion about the action of certain food on wool. All, however, agree in ascribing a marked influence to fertile pastures. The wool of sheep that enjoy such pasturage is abundant; the fibre is long and is characterized by its softness, whiteness, lustre and strength. Sturm, who is a high authority on the subject, has proved that all the foods which promote perspiration produce a fine wool.

Continuous Good Feeding.

The man who said, perhaps in fun, that he would feed his pig one day and starve him the next did not thereby yet the streak of fat and streak of lean that he had expected. On the contrary he took the best possible method of destroying the animal's digestion and thus removing from it every chance to fatten. Every check to growth in a young animal is a positive injury. It is not best for growing animals to fatten, but this can be prevented by feeding abundantly of food that makes bone and muscle rather than fat. It is harder for American farmers to feed growing stock judiciously because in most parts of this country corn, from its cheapness, is the staple food.

Indigestion of Pigs.

If a pig does not eat well the probabilities are that it has been poorly and irregularly fed, or fed on material that does not supply what the pig needs for growth. So long as the pig is growing, corn is not adapted to it. Corn is a fattening food, with too small a proportion of the nutrition that makes bone and lean meat. It does not make much difference whether the trouble is indigestion or the failure of digested food to supply what nature craves. The pig is stunted in either case.

Poor Harness.

There is a great difference in the quality of harness, and this largely depends upon the leather. Only that which is thoroughly tanned should be used. The sweat from horses working or hotly driven eats into the best leather fast enough, but for that poorly tanned it is almost immediately destructive. In buying harness it is true economy to pay a higher price and get the best.

Farm Orchards.

In too many farm orchards the trees are almost wholly neglected. They are set, occasionally a worm's nest is removed, but too often it is left alone, a little pruning is done in the spring, and at intervals of several years a little manure is spread upon the land. There are a great number of farm orchards in this country upon which no work or expense of any consequence are bestowed except what is involved in gathering the fruit in bearing years. It can hardly be a matter of surprise that such orchards are not very profitable. Farmers do not expect a totally neglected cornfield to produce a large crop and do not look for a heavy yield of hay on land that has been long cropped without being manured. Yet it would be just as reasonable to expect good crops of corn or hay without cultivation or manure as it is to look for fine crops of fruit while doing nothing to produce them. And, to make the matter worse than it appears at first glance, most of the land ostensibly devoted to trees is kept in grass and a crop of hay is removed from it every year. Every one who attempts to grow fruit, either for home use or to sell, needs to keep prominently in mind the fact that fruit trees need to be fed and cared for as well as plants and he can rest assured that they will make good returns for all the care and fertilizers they receive.

When a man who has carefully and regularly pruned his trees, kept them free from insects, given them all needed cultivation, and used fertilizers liberally—when such a man complains (if such a one ever should complain) that his orchard is unprofitable it will be in order to give him a careful and respectful hearing. But most of us who find fault with our orchards can make no valid claim for sympathy. The trouble of which we have so much to say is due far more to our imperfect methods and our general neglect than it is to any defect in the trees or any inherent difficulty in the business of fruit-growing. For one I propose to give my trees a good deal more attention than I have yet done before I make any public complaint that they are unprofitable.—Exchange.

Stock Notes.

A farm that can not afford the best and most liberal feeding at all times for the live stock is overstocked, and that mean loss all round.

The best fodder should not be put away solely for spring use. Good feed is wasted on animals that have been half-starved. But an animal that begins the winter well can more easily get through the latter half on inferior rations if that is found to be necessary.

It is not the expectation that every animal reared from pure bred stock will surpass its progenitors in value which gives value to a high bred animal, but the comparative certainty

that the pure blood will double the value of the common stock in the first generation that makes it profitable for farmers to use a pure bred sire.

The successful stockman must give his whole mind and heart to his special business, keeping wholly to it, for better or worse, so long as he may live. This is the whole secret of success in any line of stock-rearing. Every successful stockman has been a devotee to his chosen line. But "unstable as water," a stockman can never excel.

The use of chloroform to render operations painless is coming into use in England. It is due to the kind heart of a lady that this valuable reform in animal surgery is being introduced. Our Experiment stations might very usefully turn their attention to the popularizing of this humane system, and the veterinary instructors might give lessons in its practical application.

Hints to Housekeepers.

If your sofa stood by the wall during the winter, place it corner-wise this season. A large easy chair and fancy table may take the old place of the sofa.

Paint the tongues of your fever patients with glycerine, says a physician; it will remove the sensation of thirst and discomfort felt when the organ is dry and foul.

The nice red astrakhan apple is now in market. When cooking them do not cut the skin; it is the best part of them. Cooking softens it, and it has a peculiarly agreeable flavor.

A simple and effectual remedy for ivy poisoning is said to be sweet spirits of nitre. Bathe affected parts two or three times during the day, and the next morning little trace of the poison will remain.

The old-time gimp loops for lace curtains are passe. They are seldom seen any more, the curtain being caught back by bows instead, or, in fact, in any graceful way as long as you avoid the conventional gimp.

A remedy for hives: Take of aromatic spirits of ammonia about fifteen drops in a little sugar and water. If necessary, repeat the dose in two or three hours, or oftener. Salt water is also a good external application. As hives are caused sometimes by indigestion, particularly after eating certain kinds of fruit, attention should be paid to this matter, and articles of food avoided that are supposed to induce it.

Laundry bags are convenient household articles. Ticking, feather-stitched awning cloth or a washable cretonne are serviceable fabrics. A good pattern consists of two widths of cretonne, each a yard long, which are slit near the top, bound with braid around the slit, and laid together with a piece of the same size of stout lining in Turkey red twill or any other suitable material laid between them. The edges of these three layers are bound together with braid, and the bag is shirred at the top over a flat, smooth stick or lath about half a yard long and an inch wide. When hung up this makes two bags, one on each side of the lining.

The Baby.

Another little wave
Upon the sea of life;
Another soul to save
Amid its toil and strife.

Two more little feet
To walk the dusty road;
To choose where two paths meet,
The narrow or the broad.

Two more little hands
To work for good or ill;
Two more little eyes,
Another little will.

Another heart to love,
Receiving love again;
And so the baby came,
A thing of joy and pain.

For 'em Golden-Rod.

I had occasion to go into the parlor, said a New York physician in speaking of a peculiar case of sickness which he had treated, and the first thing which my eye fell was that bunch of golden-rod. It then dawned upon me as plainly as day the cause of the trouble, and I informed the patients that they had been made sick—poisoned—by that flower. Its exhalations had poisoned the atmosphere, and by inhaling it had produced the results above described. It is needless to add that golden-rod went out of the window in a hurry.

The poison of the golden-rod arises from a fluffy or powder-like substance which the flower produces as it begins to decay, which increases day by day, and sends forth its poison around, entirely imperceptible, and the peaceful sleeper inhales it to such an extent as to lay him up for several days. In some respects the symptoms are not unlike a gripe. It irritates the throat, produces violent sneezing, makes the limbs feel as though burdened by a heavy weight, and depresses the patient to such a degree that he hardly cares whether school keeps or not.

Overdone Politeness.

"Help!" cried Colonel Kaintuck, who had fallen into the Ohio River at Louisville. "Help! I shall drown!"
"No, you won't," said a man on the bank. "Hold on to that log, while I get a boat and help you out."
"But the water is getting into my mouth!" yelled the colonel, desperately.

All the bystanders immediately rushed to his rescue.—Light.

One Oregon woman is hard to please. She has just brought suit for divorce against her fifth husband, having previously rid herself of three of the others in the same way. Two of the rejected mates were brothers.

Butterflies are to be the next victims of fashion. Fans are decorated with the beautiful wings of these insects, caught in hundreds for the purpose, the body, antennae and legs being sketched in afterward by an artist.

The farmers in Yorkville, Pa., are stirred up over the appearance of an animal that is killing off their sheep in large numbers. People who have seen the animal claim that it is a black bear, while others say it is a black dog.

Herbert A. Clark, of Chaplin, Conn., fell in love with a woman who would not listen to his declarations. He then pestored her with anonymous letters, writing as many as 150. He has finally been arrested, and a commission has adjudged him insane.

Patrick J. Hanley, a convict in the state prison at Boston, has had forty days of solitary confinement for threatening to kill ex-District Attorney Ives, of Salem, who has recently been sentenced for embezzlement. The confinement was the longest in the history of the prison.

A strange story has just been published in Germany on the strength of a letter from an eye witness, now dead, to the effect that General Abel Douay, who fell at the battle of Worth, was really shot by an officer in a Turco regiment, who was furious at Douay's order of retreat.

The superintendent of the dead letter office at Washington says that more than 6,000,000 pieces of mail matter are annually sent to the dead letter office by reason of incorrect, illegible or deficient address, insufficient postage or insecure closing. There is a daily average of more than 20,000 pieces.

A country publisher who is dissatisfied with the circulation rating of "Exceeding 2500" given his paper in a newspaper directory, writes a scathing letter to the publishers of the latter which concludes as follows: "If we had the power we would compel you to run off our edition on a hand press."

A Pleasing Scent.

Of health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and \$1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

There is only one lawyer to every 6,000 people in France.

"A Patent Leather Shine."
Try Hixby's "Patent Leather" shining, Polisher, restorer, preserver, leather. Handy box has patent handle.

Every Mussulman from the Sultan down has a trade.

Does Your Baby Crawl easily? Jazell's "LITTLE-BLUES" Nursery Powder positively cures CHICKEN POX, Scalds, etc. in stamps for postage box. Sample Free. Jazell, Dallas, Tex. For P.S., New York.

The original name of M. Eiffel was Bonickhausen.

Nearly all the Wesleyan clergy in Australia are abstainers.

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

The ancient sport of falconry is being revived in the north of England.

You don't have to take our word for the good quality of Dobbins' Electric Soap. Just get one bar of your grocer, and let it tell you its own story next Monday, and be governed by that, good or bad. Remember Dobbins' Electric.

The average watch is composed of 175 different pieces.

Female Weakness Positive Cure.

To THE EDITOR:
Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the thousand and one ills which arise from deranged female organs. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any lady who will send their Express and P. O. address.

Yours Respectfully,
DR. J. B. MARCHESI, 1892, Successor St., UTRICA, N. Y.

There is a hotel in New York nearly a quarter of a mile long.

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.

There are nearly as many tram-cars in London as omnibuses.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by taking JALLI'S CATARRH CURE.

E. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

The undersigned, late known as F. J. Cheney for the last 15 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; Wadding, Kinnear & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

JALLI'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.

55 per word was formerly paid for a telegram from America to Great Britain.

LADY AGENTS—Send for terms. VAN ORDEEN CORSET CO., 22 Clinton Place, N. Y.

PENSIONS.

The Disability bill is a law. Soldiers disabled from the war are entitled to pensions who are dependent are included. Also Parents dependent on day who sons died from effects of Army service. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully settled, add—

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

IMPORTANT NEW DISCOVERY

The best Toilet Soap for the Skin ever made,

"VASELINE" SOAP

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

If your druggist does not have it, send a full sized card for postage paid.

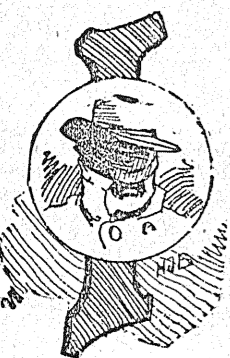
CHESEBROUGH MANFG
24 STATE ST., NEW

IN GLAD WEATHER.

I do not know what skies there were, Nor is the wind was high or low; I think I heard the branches stir...

—Charles B. Going.

AT THE MASQUERADE.



T WAS at the masquerade ball. He had come Ingomar, she as Parthenia.

He had been watching the gay movements of the quadrille. The motley dancers in the parlors beneath...

He did not know her and scarcely cared to. She danced well and seemed satisfied to give him as many numbers as he chose.

As they danced together it was as if they were moving in a dream. In the gay eddies of bright costumes, in the strange jangling of the garments...

He looked at her inquiringly. For a moment he fancied he recognized her voice. "No," he answered, as he took her hand in the grand right-and-left.

"No," she said quietly, "I have enjoyed our dances very much. You are like an old friend of mine."

"Nothing," she replied softly. "Only I once had a friend at Harvard, a very dear friend."

"That is such a distinctive misfortune," he remarked, with a touch of smiling irony. She seemed sadder and more thoughtful and did not reply.

"I once lived in Cambridge," he said tentatively, "and knew many college men."

"Yes," she replied, "after a moment's hesitation. Mr. Perry is engaged to a Miss Craig and Mr. Marvin is now in Europe."

"He bit his lips in perplexity. Yet why need he seek to discover who she was? However she seemed dissatisfied. 'You know Mr. Marvin?' she asked."

"No," he answered after a slight hesitation. Then she added, "I have heard he was very popular."

"Pshaw no," he replied with a nervous laugh. "Oh, well, yes, at first sight, as I said, but he got many rebuffs. Did you ever hear the story his conquest with Miss Boardman?"

"He had many friends?" she asked wistfully. "At first sight people liked him."

"No," he answered after a slight hesitation. Then she added, "I have heard he was very popular."

"Pshaw no," he replied with a nervous laugh. "Oh, well, yes, at first sight, as I said, but he got many rebuffs. Did you ever hear the story his conquest with Miss Boardman?"

He caught his breath as if to assure himself that he had not said too much. They were standing on the outskirts of the dance and he made haste to take her hand and break in to the waltz.

She danced very well. As often happens with girls of her restrained disposition she became strangely impulsive with the excitement of motion.

"How pleasant," she exclaimed. "Oh, it makes me feel as if I were a girl again and thought of nothing but friendship and flowers!"

He was amused at her assumption of maturity. "Really," he said with a sly irony, "you bear your age wonderfully; you are remarkably well preserved."

She laughed at the odd banter of his tone. "Do you really think me so young?" She asked a little piqued. "Ah," he said, with a languishing look, "you are as young as the unfolding lily, as young as the rosebud at dawn."

"That is true," she said demurely. "My mother has often told me that I was born young."

Very soon she relapsed into her mood of silence. After all he liked her better thus. As she clung to his arm she brought him dreams of his boyhood, when he had cared for one as lovely as she, perhaps, but now so long forgotten.

He had been watching the gay movements of the quadrille. The motley dancers in the parlors beneath wove in and out in a turmoil of movement and color.

At last, as if recalling his fancies, he turned, and said, fixing his gaze on her mask, "I am so glad that I came as Ingomar."

She was listening but did not mind his words. Perhaps it was the rich strength of his voice that caught her ear. "Because, you see, my costume privileges me to devote myself to Parthenia."

She bowed her head for pleasure. He fancied he could see a heightening of color even beyond her velvet masque. However, she remained silent, and he went on: "And yet there is a subtle feeling of sorrow in the thought that it is Ingomar and not myself that you have favored."

Her gaze still seemed to pass through him and beyond. She had the air of speaking from the shadow of a dream. "No," she said quietly, "I have enjoyed our dances very much. You are like an old friend of mine."

"Yes, sometimes," he said, "as I used to feel when I was happiest and most light-hearted."

"And I may have the waltz after the unmasking?" he said, smiling at the naivete of her remark. "Because you see as yet I have known only Parthenia. And I, too, have enjoyed our dances."

She shook her head softly. "No, I shall go home before the unmasking."

"Come," he said, "You say you have really preferred myself to Ingomar; can't you give me just this one last dance? The rest you know were scarcely my own."

"No," she said, "the unmasking would spoil it all. Let us part unacquainted."

"Now what shall I believe?" he burst out with pretended pique. "It is I, not Ingomar, and yet the unmasking would spoil it all."

cannot understand. Oh, leave me my dream!" She was ravishing in her emotion. "Without this one favor," he pleaded, "your whole presence is a dream to me."

"No," she said, turning her face from him, "I must go." An unmasked man in motley came up. It was Ethelbert Perry.

"Hello, Marvin!" he exclaimed in surprise. "When did you come home?" Then turning he said, "Why, May! why didn't you tell me?"

A moment Miss Craig gazed on Marvin's discovered features, then her face blanched and she leaned against the wall like one who sees a ghost.

"May, Miss Craig! Oh, I thought it must be you!" Marvin burst out in delight. "Now I demand the waltz, it must be mine."

But their masks were off and the witchery was gone. Perry stood aghast, still holding the masks in his hands. He looked at Marvin in mute surprise and at Miss Craig in mute reproach.

"Good night, sir," she said at last. Marvin picked her handkerchief from the floor, and stood motionless watching them ascend the stairs.

"The next morning he received a note. It read as follows: 'DEAR EARLE—It seems that we must have had some subtle intimation of each other's presence last night that brought back the thoughts of those old summer times.'

"I thought I had forgotten her long ago," mused Marvin, as he wrote his regrets to the invitation. "No doubt she thought too she had ceased to care for me. What simplicity, what delicacy, what tact! How strange that I could have lost her image for so long! And thus it ends."—John Corbin, in the Harvard Advocate.

Doctors' Names.

Something might be said in favor of the primitive practice of naming men after they were grown up instead of while they were babies. Under the present system it often happens that a man's name is curiously out of keeping with his character or pursuits.

He thinks, for example, that Dr. Coffin might sound unpleasantly suggestive to a nervous patient, though less so, perhaps, than another name which follows it—Dr. Death.

Some of the names may be called inappropriately appropriate, such as Aiken, Carver, Cutler, Hask, Diet, Hunt, Mangle, Pellett, Pilmore, Tomb and Toothaker, Dr. Ague and Dr. Shivers might very well be partners, and if a third man were wanted they could hardly do better than to call in Dr. Sweat.

A Queer Industry.

For years many natives had made a snug living out of the hunting, and killing of cobras and other reptiles for which head money was offered.

It was a perilous occupation and many men lost their lives at it. But now an easier and simpler plan has been adopted, which is also more profitable. This is nothing less than cobra farming.

The cunning Hindoos caught a number of the snakes alive and imprisoned them in a carefully constructed pen, from which escape was impossible, but in which the cobras would feel entirely at home.

There the snakes increased and multiplied at an amazing rate. From time to time the snake farmers would thin out their stock and get the bounties on a few dozen heads. The business was conducted just as systematically as poultry raising.

About 30 cobras were kept as breeders, and the yield of marketable snake heads was large. But the government officials became suspicious because of the business.

Where Anarchy Lurks. Chicago Herald. A Springfield, O., sweet-girl graduate has patented a new method of cooking Saratoga chips, and is now supplying a single firm in Cincinnati with 600 pounds of chips a day.

JERUSALEM TO JERICHO.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON ON THE GOOD SAMARITAN.

The Story of the Journey From Jerusalem to Jericho Graphically Told.—Gladstone's Idea of a Christian.—Wonders Accomplished by Heaven-Blessed Music.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Oct. 19, 1890.—The wide-spread and absorbing interest in Dr. Talmage's course of sermons on the Holy Land and adjoining countries is demonstrated by the thousands who are turned away from the doors of the Brooklyn Academy of Music on Sunday mornings, and from the Christian Herald services in the New York Academy of Music on Sunday evenings, unable to gain even standing room in those immense auditoriums.

It is the morning of December 5, in Jerusalem, and we take stirrups for the road along which the wayfarer of old fell among thieves, who left him wounded and half dead. Job's picture of the horse in the Orient as having neck "clothed with thunder" is not true of most horses now in Palestine. There is no thunder on their neck, though there is some lightning in their heels.

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We cross the Jeshophaphat valley which, if it had not been memorable in history and were only now discovered, would excite the admiration of all who look upon it. It is like the gorges of the Yosemite or the chasms of the Yellowstone Park.

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more than that will put you out of your mind. And here is a rag of your coat that they did not steal, and I will take that. What! do you dare to appeal to me for mercy? Hush up! Why, your ancestors worshipped at Jerusaleim when they ought to have worshipped at Gerizim. Now take care! And that! And that! The Samaritan as he pounds the fallen Israelite.

No; the Samaritan rides up to the scene of suffering, gets off the beast and steps down and looks into the face of the wounded man and says: "This poor fellow does not belong to my nation, and that is why he worshipped in different places, but he is a man, and that makes us brothers. God pity him, as I do!" And he gets down on his knees and begins to examine his wounds, and straighten out his limbs to see if any of his bones are broken, and says: "My dear fellow, cheer up, you need have no more care about yourself, for I am going to take care of you. Let me feel of your pulse! Let me listen to your breathing! I have in these bottles two liquids that will help you. The one is oil, and that will soothe the pain of these wounds, and the other is wine, and your pulse is feeble and you feel faint, and that will stimulate you. Now I must get you to the nearest tavern."

"Oh, no," says the man, "I can't walk; let me stay here and die." "Nonsense!" says the Samaritan. "You are not going to die. I am going to put you on this beast, and I will hold you on till I get you to a place where you can have a soft mattress and an easy pillow."

Now the Samaritan has got the wounded man on his feet, and with much tapping and lifting, puts him on the beast, for it is astonishing how strong the spirit of kindness will make one, as you have seen a mother after three weeks of sleepless watching of her boy, down with scars on her face, and with much heavier than herself, from couch to lounge. And so this sympathetic Samaritan, unaided, put the wounded man in the saddle, and at slow pace the extemporized ambulance is moving toward the tavern.

"You feel better," "Yes," he says, "I do feel better." "Hollo, you landlord! Help me carry this man in and make him comfortable." That night the Samaritan sat up with the Jew, giving him water whenever he turned his pillow when it got hot, and in the morning before the Samaritan started on his journey, he said: "Landlord, now I am obliged to go. Take good care of this man and I will be along here soon again and pay you for all you do for him. Meanwhile here is a silver coin to meet present expenses." The "two pence" he gave the landlord sounds small, but it was as much as ten dollars here and now, considering what it would there and then buy of good and lodging.

As on that December noon we sat under the shadow of the tavern where this scene of mercy had occurred, and just having passed along the road where the tragedy had happened, I could, as plainly as I now see the nearest man to this platform, see the Bible story re-enacted, and I said aloud to our group under the tent: "One drop of practical Christianity is worth more than a temple full of ecclesiastics, and that good Samaritan had more religion in five minutes than that minister and the Levite had in a lifetime, and the most accused thing on earth is national prejudice, and I bless God that I live in America, where Gentile and Jew, Protestant and Catholic can live together without quarrel."

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AMERICAN REVOLUTION, BY HIS TREE INSTITUTIONS to a continent. Black wings of the civil war, bringing annihilation and solidarity to the republic. Black wings of the Judgment Day, bringing resurrection to an entombed human race. And in the last day, when all your life and mine will be summed up, we will find that the greatest blessing we ever received came on the wings of the black ravens of disaster. Bless God for trouble! Bless God for sickness! Bless God for persecution! Bless God for poverty! You never heard of any man or woman of great use to the world who had not had lots of trouble. The diamond must be cut. The wheat must be threshed. The black ravens must fly. Who are these nearest the throne? "These are they who came out of great tribulation and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb."

But look! Look what at four o'clock in the afternoon bursts upon our vision—The plain of Jericho and the valley of Jordan and the Dead Sea. We have come to a place where the horses not so much walk as slide on their haunches, and we all dismount, for the steep descent is simply terrific, though a princess of Wallachia, who fell here and was dangerously injured, after recovery, spent a large amount of money in trying to make the road passable. Down and down it all goes, and the road is pitched for us by our muleteers amid the ruins of ancient Jericho, which fell at the sound of poor music played on "ram's horn" that ancient instrument which taken from the head of iron leader of the flock of sheep, is perforated and prepared to be flung by the musical performer, and blown upon when pressed to the lips. As in another sermon, I have fully described that scene, I will only say that every day for seven days, the ministers of the sound of the ram's horn, and on the seventh day without the roll of a war-chariot, or the stroke of a catapult, or the swing of a ballista, crash! crash! crash! went the walls of that magnificent city.

On the evening of December 6th, we walked amid the brick and mortar of that shattered city, and I said to myself: All this done by poor music! Bless God, for it was not a harp or a flute, or a clapping cymbal, or an organ played at the sound of which the city surrendered to destruction, but a rude instrument making rude music bled of God, to the demolition of that wicked place which had for centuries defied the Almighty. And I said, if this was by the blessing of God, how much more should other things could be done by the blessing of God on good music, skillful music, Gospel music. If all the good that has already been done by music were subtracted from the world, I believe three-fourths of its religion would be gone.

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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 in advance...

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.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1890.

VARIOUS TOPICS.

A NEW method of storing grain is being introduced. Steel tanks are filled with grain, and by a suction pump the air is partly exhausted...

AFTER a six months' suspension of work and a careful weeding of the students the University of St. Petersburg has reopened.

EXPERTS say that the buried city of Pompeii has not yet yielded up a third of its artistic treasures...

FERDINAND DE LESSEPS, who was a few years ago regarded as one of the greatest men in France, is now a broken old man...

VICTOR EMANUEL, the heir-apparent to the crown of Italy, assumed a fictitious title while traveling in Russia and Germany, not long ago.

A LONDON paper suggests that as the electric light is so rapidly supplanting gas, and the latter is only used for other purposes as a heater...

NEARLY every farmer in the eastern part of Mt. Pleasant Township, Westmoreland County, and in the northern end of Bullskin Township, Fayette County, Pa., has gone into an agreement to prevent the killing of all game for the next five years.

PROF. MOLLER, of Karlsruhe, has made some interesting observations on clouds. The highest clouds, cirrus, and cirro-stratus, rise on an average to a height of nearly 30,000 feet.

THE Boston Medical and Surgical Journal tells of a physician who recommended one of his lady patients to take some outdoor exercise for her nervous troubles.

BRUNSWICK, Ga., claims a tough somnambulist. The story is that while asleep he walked out of a second-story window and fell to the street below.

MONMONDOK is not dead; in fact it has taken a big step toward meeting the requirements of the Government at Utah. The elders of the church have prepared a new declaration of faith...

THE children of Prince Albert, of Prussia, are being taught to use their hands as well as their brains. Their father is as well versed in the mysteries of bookbinding as the Emperor Frederick was in carpentering...

COMMISSIONER RAUM made his annual report of the affairs of the Pension Office the other day. At the end of the last fiscal year, there were 537,944 pensioners on the rolls...

HERE is a description of the appearance Speaker Reed's desk made at the close of the session: "The Speaker's desk was a source of amusement to the few visitors at the Capitol. The blue baize covering had been removed, and the right half of the desk, where the gavel of the Speaker fell, was found to be nothing but a mass of splinters about the size of a match."

OVER 46,000 letters were returned by the Dead-letter Office to writers in Philadelphia during the last three months. Carelessness in addressing the missives was the cause of the failure of delivery in the majority of these cases.

THERE is no country in the known world where volcanic eruptions have been so numerous as in Iceland...

About the Sebawaing Coal Mines.

The Saginaw Bay Coal company is making arrangements to commence active operations next week. Up to Thursday the pump from St. Louis had not arrived, it being delayed on the road.

Supt. Chappell went down and showed the F. & P. M. folks how to burn coal. They had finger bars in their locomotives and of course the coal would not burn.

The Saginaw Bay Co. will soon put up houses for miners. As many of them that want to buy a residence have full permission to do so, charging back a small amount of their weekly pay.

Carl Kobelt has sold to the Sebawaing Coal Co. 90 acres of his farm south of town, on the west S. T. & H. railway. East of the railway he has sold 60 acres to W. T. Chappell.

A spur from the S. T. & H. railway is a certainty, and the surveyors were here Thursday running lines to see where it would be. One line is from the Saginaw Bay Coal company's shaft to the Sebawaing, but that is three fourths of a mile long...

George S. Cage's Museum.

The most amusing place we have visited for some time is the office of George S. Cage, at Gagetown. Mr. Cage has a collection of old relics and has them all hung in his office with a card attached to each article, to inform the visitor what the article is or what it represents.

The first article which presents itself is an old gun. This is made from a piece of inch gas pipe about eight feet long fastened to the stock of an old rifle. On the card that is displayed thereon reads, "The gun the pilgrim fathers brought to America in 1633."

There are numerous other articles which we have not mentioned as they did not attract our attention as much as the articles mentioned.

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

Election Notice.

Notice is hereby given to the electors of the township of Elkland, in the county of Tuscola, and the state of Michigan, that the next ensuing general election will be held on Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next...

CHANCERY NOTICE—State of Michigan, 24th Judicial in chancery.

William H. Fisher, Defendant, vs. Suit pending in the circuit court for the county of Tuscola in chancery at Caro on the 1st day of October, A. D. 1890.

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 eighth 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. Hoffman...

MORTGAGE SALE—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage and the interest thereon...

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 five dollars (\$305)...

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.

It is satisfactorily appearing by affidavit on file, that the defendant, Wilber E. Heath, is a resident of this state, but is now absent from his place of residence and that his present whereabouts are unknown.

FORECLOSURE SALE—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the twenty-first day of July, 1888, was executed by Bertha A. Kelley to William J. Cooper...

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

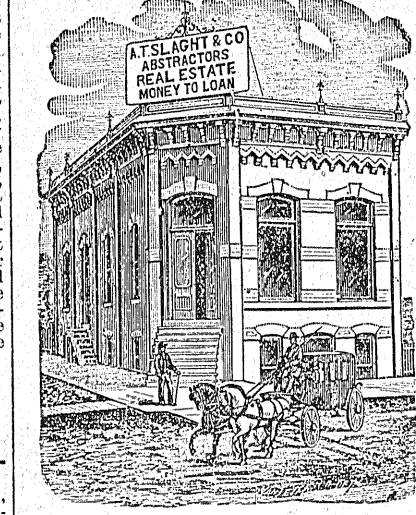
Each wagon is of my own make and sold under a guarantee. I also keep in stock the

ROAD WAGONS.

On which I Defy Competition. REPAIRING neatly executed on short notice. BLACKSMITH SHOP in connection.

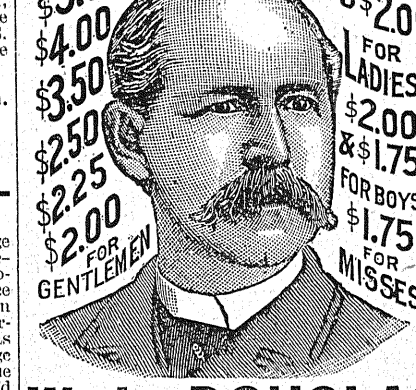
H. S. WICKWARE.

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



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

CAUTION W. L. Douglas Shoes are his name and price stamped on bottom.



W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. Fine Calf and Laced Waterproof Grain. The excellence and wearing qualities of this shoe cannot be better shown than by the strong endorsements of its thousands of constant wearers.

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, 54 inches wide, at 50c. worth 65. 1000 yds. of New Styles in Plaid Dress Flannels, 36 inches wide, at 25cts. worth 35.

CLOAKS—NEWEST AND LATEST STYLES—CLOAKS

Ladies and Gents Underwear in all the different Grades at

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES!

Highest Market Price paid for Butter and Eggs. Frost & Hebblewhite.

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.

EAVENTROUGHING + A + SPECIALTY.

NEW STORE

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.

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.

J. C. LAING, Cass City. J. D. CROSBY, Agent.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

BROOKER & WICKWARE.

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. Of-
fice day—Saturday.

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

DR. N. MCCLINTON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucheur.
Graduate of Vic. 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. Tapa-
worms removed in three hours. Piles, fistulas
and fissures cured by a new and painless
method.

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

Lodges.

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wed-
nesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cor-
dially invited.
W. B. PREDMORE, N. G.
D. MCGILVARY, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.

Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the first Friday
evening of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir
Knights cordially invited.
H. C. WALES, RECORD KEEPER.
JAS. OUTWATER, COMMANDER

Tyler Lodge.

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



KINGSTON.

Election is over.
We had quite a severe storm Monday.
Mr. Aunitts children are recovering
from the scarlet fever.
Mrs. C. Mathews starts for her home
in Montana, on Tuesday.
A. Sholes was in town on Monday,
looking after the interest of his elevator.
The meetings in the Baptist church still
continue. A great deal of interest is
manifested.
The Ladies Aid. of the M. E. church,
served dinner at Mr. Pelter's store on
election day.
Elder Tree reached Kingston Monday
to assist Elder Upper, but was immedi-
ately summoned home, on receiving a
telegram that his child was ill.

GRANT.

The quickest way to finish off a new
building is to finish it the way Richard's
was finished. The job is easy accom-
plished.
Some say that their wheat is growing
too fast, but some will grumble over a
good thing. No grumbling on that score
in these parts.
It is strange to see the name of a rabid
Democrat on a Republican ticket for
office, but men will change their princi-
ples for a lucrative position and a good
easy time, you bet.
Yes, brother of Deford, you may be
thankful that you feel safe while you are
laying on your bed wrapped in sweet
slumber, not to be awakened by mid-
night roars of a frantic family to see
their house on fire, done by hands of an
inhuman wretch, who has been planged
beneath the flood where sinners lose all
their guilty stains. Another dip is
wanted.

KARR'S CORNERS.

Mr. Ward will move his new house
soon.
Several of our boys expect to start
north soon.
Edd Karr is capturing the partridges
of our forests.
Somebody is disturbing Mr. M—'s
hen roost last Friday night.
Much to our sorrow we expect to lose
one of our neighbors before long.
Charley Snici has been enduring the
chicken pox, the past few days.
Now is the time when the old lady will
tell you to go back and clean your feet.
Alex Marshall is taking advantage of
the soft roadway drawing his potatoes
to market.
Just about this season of the year is
the time when you hear that doleful cry
of the swine.
If you hear "hoot! toot!" you may
be sure that Karr is ditched in the
mud; or wait some one to come to the
door.

KINGSTON.

A snow on Monday night.
It rains every day in the
week.

The roads continue to grow
worse.

Election day passed off very
quietly here.

The vote at this election fell
short of that cast two years ago.

James A. Dodge, J. T. Hendrick
and Orson Hendrick are hunting
up north.

The water in Cass river continues
to raise slowly from the rains that
are daily falling.

Mrs. E. Gould has been on the
sick list since last Saturday. She
is some better now.

Mrs. Levi Whipple went to Caro
Friday and stayed over Sunday
with her sister, Mrs. Mira Davis.

Darius Gould returned home last
Sunday, bringing the hams of a
deer with him. He went back to
his camp Wednesday, taking pro-
visions with him.

Mrs. Cora Breckenridge who has
been visiting at Levi Whipple's for
several days past, went to Caro
last Friday for a short time and
will then return to her home at
West Branch.

EVERGREEN.

Mr. Mathies has moved to Everett
Mich.

J. H. Atkins is visiting in Ont. at
present.

A number of our young men have
gone to the lumber woods.

Ploughing is progressing slowing on
account of the ground being so wet.

Elger Brown has returned home
from the lakes where he has been sail-
ing.

Our new blacksmith is getting lots
of work, but he had to raise on his work
some on account of the McKinley bill.

Mr. Auslander had his leg broken
in two places below the knee while
pulling pine stumps a week ago last
Monday. Dr. McClinton, of Cass City
is attending to him.

Mr. Editor—In your issue of Oct.
31st, your correspondent from Grant
wanted the Evergreen correspondent to
explain why the female set fire to the
poor man's house. Here it is: She
has listened to much to the skeptical
ideas of the Grant Indian. She, like
the scribe from Grant, does not read
the Bible or else she does not believe
what she reads. Now Mr. Editor my
opinion is that the people in some
parts of Grant are far from being civil-
ized, taking the Grant scribe's word
for it, as nearly every correspondent
has a report of some lawlessness which
has been perpetrated in his vicinity.
As to helping the poor man build his
house, I think if the Grant scribe would
visit this part of Evergreen where the
people are civilized he would return
with the wherewith to finish the house.

CUMBER.

More snow on Sunday.

Otis Greenleaf is home for a few
days.

The roads still continue to grow
worse.

Alex Richards is again the guest
of J. Greenleaf.

Barney Hill's new house begins
to loom up finely.

Dan Summerville sold his grays
last week for \$325.

George Mann is building a fine
residence on his farm, across from
Doty's.

George Kivel has built a new
stoop on his store, it makes quite
an improvement.

John Wright will soon depart
for Detroit, where he expects to
remain for the winter.

A Sunday school was organized
last Sabbath at Hubbel's school
house, nearly \$4.00 was raised to
purchase books and papers. T. D.
Brown was installed as superinten-
dent.

Mrs. Larry Nevil died on Sunday
last at five o'clock p. m. Her re-
mains were taken to Minden for
interment. She was a good neigh-
bor and a faithful friend. She is
mourned far and wide by all who
knew her. Larry has the deepest
sympathy of all the community.

Mrs. R. Lazenby had the mis-
fortune one day last week to run
the shank of a file through the
thick part of her hand close to the
thumb joint. It rapidly inflamed
and indications of lock-jaw were

evident. Dr. McNaughton was
summoned and reduced the infla-
mation, and the wound is now
healing rapidly.

DEFORD.

Ben Hollister is building a horse stable.
Grace, daughter of Geo. Walker, is
quite sick.

Frank Sole continues to fail; the faith-
cure availed nothing.

One of Mr. McCain's children is sick at
Port Huron with a mild form of scarlet
fever.

Mr. Berger's daughter, who has been
sick for some time, is on the gain at
present.

J. D. Funk and wife have gone to
Inlay City locality to stay for at least
one year on a farm

Ranson, son of Theron Spencer, cripples
with a lame leg, caused by a wagon
wheel passing over it.

O. J. Withey is placing a stone wall
under his house, building a stable and
fitting things up generally.

David McCracken, who claims Cass
City as his home, is now laboring on the
McCallum Drain in Novesta.

We are pleased to learn that Chas.
Mattoo, of Novesta, is some better and
hopes of his recovery are entertained.

Henry Butler and Dr. Deming, of
Cass City, was here on the evening of
the 2nd, inst and scored
another victory for the Alliance party.

An old lady that lives on section 36,
in Novesta, never allows her wood box
to get empty. There is wood in the
bottom of the box that has been there
for eight years.

Wm. Bailey, north of this place, raised
oats this year that might be classed the
high-tips-romings. Twenty-two bags
from the machine weighed at the elevator
in Cass City 28 bushels and 5 lbs.

A straw vote taken at the Industrial
meeting in this place last Saturday evening
resulted as follows: Industrial men,
16; Republicans, 3; Democrats refused
to vote and said by the eternals they
would show their vote on the evening of
the 4th, inst.

Brother of Grant we fear to say a
word about scripture teachings at this
time, and would whisper very gently
anything to our good brother of Ever-
green, for I learn he is preparing an
article for us, deep and powerful. He
is engaged spare hours, rainy days and
burns the midnight oil, hence I withhold
all my thunder for a reply, that he may
know he has met a foe man worthy of
his steel.

Several of our boys who are admirers
of "Bellshaw;" went to Cass City on the
30th of Oct. to bet their "dust" on the
gray, as they supposed that the owner
had been so fairly treated at Cass City
that he would not let the people of that
locality "down." A discovery was made
in time and their loss was trifling. "Bell-
shaw" still stands high in our estimation,
but his owner—well, 'tis worth some-
thing to get acquainted with a man,

STATE NEWS.

Lump jaw has broken out among the
cattle of Almont.

Big Rapids lost a \$2,000 row of barns
by fire Saturday night.

Escanaba has winter now in dead
earnest, and good sleighing.

The supreme court has taken a week's
vacation, until after election.

Shepherd has no saloon, but it has the
only cider mill in Isabella county.

Middleton is building her sidewalks on
the bee plan, the ladies helping as the
bosses.

Frankfort is still awake nights think-
ing of how to capture a \$100,000 furni-
ture factory.

The Free Methodist of Manton are
hustling for a church, as it will soon be
too cold for tent shouting.

George Herriott, of Saline, was robbed
on the streets of Ypsilanti Saturday
night, of \$1.30 cash, so he says.

Davis Parks, of Fowler, is 101 years
old. He is a veteran of the war of 1812
and has lived in Michigan a full half-
century.

Samuel Pridgeon, of Sherman, is to
the front on a turnip story. He has one
that weighs 20 pounds and 12 ounces.
Affidavits furnished upon application.

Homer Cowden, of Marquette, stood
the after-wedding serenade until the
band launched upon "Annie Rooney." He
then sneaked out the back door, and
with a club felled the leader and scatter-
ed his confederates.

Philip Duester, of Niles, while cutting
down a tree Saturday, was struck upon
the head and shoulders by a branch.
He died from his injuries. He was a
widower, aged about 36, and had one
child. He was a maccabee.

Stephen Langridge, of Albion, was in-
stantly killed and his wife badly hurt by
attempting to cross the track of the
Michigan Central railroad in front of a
fast express train Friday night. No
blame attaches to the engineer or com-
pany. Mr. Langridge was simply care-
less and paid the penalty.

A box of sheet lead, weighing 1,700
pounds, fell on Miss Alice Male, of Al-
pena, the other day, and two men rushed
to her assistance. They could not
move the box and called in two others.
They thought she was fatally injured,
but examination showed only slight
bruises. Some girls can stand an awful
amount of squeezing.

The Pulpit and the Stage

Rev. F. M. Shrout, Pastor United
Brethren Church, Blue Mound, Kas.,
says: "I feel it my duty to tell what
wonders Dr. King's New Discovery has
done for me. My lungs were badly dis-
eased, and my parishioners thought I
could live only a few weeks. I took five
bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery and
am sound and well, gaining 26 lbs. in
weight."
Arthur Love, Manager Love's Funny
Folks Combination, writes: "After a
thorough trial and convincing evidence,
I am confident Dr. King's New Discovery
for Consumption, beats 'em all, and
cures when everything else fails. The
greatest kindness I can do my many
friends is to urge them to try it." Free
trial bottles at Fritz Bros.' Drug Store.
Regular sizes 50 cents and \$1.

A Wonder Worker

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

Good Advice.

Several years ago I was covered with
Boils to such an extent that my life was
a misery. After trying a number of
other remedies without any benefit, I
was advised by a wholesale druggist
at Columbus to try S. S. S. (Swift's Spe-
cific.) One bottle of S. S. S. cured me
entirely. I have not had a boil since.
To those afflicted with Boils or Skin
Eruptions I give the same advice my
wholesale druggist gave me—take S. S.
S.

D. AVID ZARTMAN, Druggist,
May 10, 18 90. Independence, Ohio.

A Prompt Cure.

I was cured sound and well of a case
of Blood Poison by S. S. S. As soon as I
discovered I was afflicted with the Dis-
ease, I commenced taking S. S. S. (Swift's Spe-
cific (S. S. S.)) and in a few weeks
I was permanently cured.

GEORGE STEWART Shelby, Ohio.
Treatise on Blood and Skin disease.
mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Exchange Bank.

E. H. PINNEY, -- BANKER.

RESPONSIBILITY \$33 000.

Commercial Business Transact-
ed.

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.

DENTISTRY.

I desire to say to the people of Cass
City and vicinity that in connection
with my eight years' experience in den-
tistry I have just completed two prac-
titioners 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 reason-
able 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.

A. A. McKenzie,

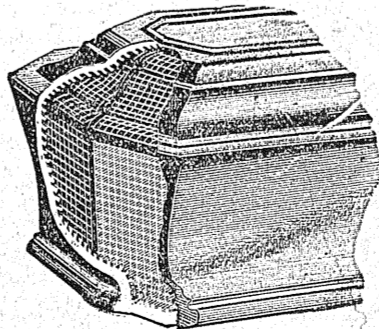


UNDERTAKER

And Funeral Director.

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

INDESTRUCTIBLE BURIAL CASKET.
(CEMENT.)



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

This space belongs to

McDougall & Co.,

The Wide-Awake Clothiers of Cass City.

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.

Mrs. E. K. Wickware.

Fashionable Millinery.

We have all the Latest Fall
and Winter Styles, at prices as
Reasonable as ever.

Opposite Lenzner Bros.

CASS CITY, MICH.

ANY work, no matter how humble, that a man honors by efficient labor and steady application will be found important enough to secure respect for himself and credit for his name.

THE Canadians are becoming more interested in annexation than they have ever been in the past. It is no longer treason to the crown to mention such a thing, and the newspapers are discussing the advantages of a place in the union with vigor.

A NOVEL idea in connection with the national encampment of the Grand Army in Detroit next year already is broached. It provides, instead of the customary parade, for all the veterans present to be grouped upon a huge raft upon the river to be viewed from passing boats.

IT does not need any profound study to discover subjects of the greatest interest connected with the agriculture of the United States. Admitting our marvellous progress in manufactures and the arts, the prosperity, prominence and power of the republic rest upon the farm.

AT an anniversary of the Fulton street noon prayer meeting association in New York a man present stated that he had attended no less than 10,000 of the meetings. This is a large statement, but it is undoubtedly true. New York is a wicked city and its people require a great deal of praying for.

THERE is no one who has been called upon to go down into the Valley of the Shadow but feels more or less resentment against the funeral orator who, in his effort at eloquence, seeks to intensify the anguish of the mourners, who offers them no balm, but rather causes their wounds to bleed afresh.

IT is a point for the boy growing up on the farm to consider that the "farming trade" well learned will pay him as well as, or better than, any other trade he can adopt. The boy who thoroughly learns all the details of farm processes, when he arrives at man's estate is as well equipped for the battle of life as it is possible to be.

OUTSIDE of the cause the material from which the greatest proportion of the world's supply of sugar and molasses is derived is the sugar beet. France and Germany successfully and profitably manufacture sugar from the beet. Why cannot we? It may be answered: "Because labor is so high in this country." That will undoubtedly enhance the cost, especially the cost of growing the beets. But then, to offset this disadvantage we have cheaper, less exhausted soils.

IT is altogether likely that we have too many colleges in this country. Four years ago the number was given by the national commissioner of education at \$65—one for every day in the year. Since that time the number has increased to over 400. There is no state or territory so small or poor as not to have at least one college. Some of them have as many as twenty. Kansas has more institutions of learning authorized to confer degrees than the United Kingdom has.

THE memorial building at Washington, for the erection of which a bill is before the senate, would give the country an edifice that would fill such a place as England's Westminster Abbey. It is not only to be a memorial in honor of the memory of General Grant and a shelter for his ashes, but it is to be the sacred repository of the remains of other distinguished Americans. We certainly need something of the kind. We might never fill it with great generals, poets, painters, philosophers, astronomers, writers and dramatists, but we could easily fill it with practical statesmen.

IT might be well for every state to put a constitutional limit on the number of colleges its legislature could charter. At the present time a college is an expensive institution to run. In addition to large grounds and spacious buildings it requires an astronomical observatory, a chemical laboratory, a museum of natural history and a large library. It must employ professors who are capable of making investigations as well as giving instruction. No college can now be supported by the fees paid by students. It must have a large endowment fund, the income of which can be employed for the payment of salaries.

IT is expedient for the people of this country to produce and manufacture all of our supplies possible, all that can be produced in our soil and climate and can be manufactured without any special disadvantages, because it is labor that creates wealth and it is desirable that the labor of our country should be fully employed and as liberally paid as circumstances will permit. When we have produced and manufactured all that we can advantageously there will still be wants enough to be supplied from foreign countries to properly sustain our foreign commerce. If not, it is better that foreign commerce should decrease than that domestic industries should languish.

DECLINE OF COURTESY.

The Civilities of Men and the Alleged Ingratitude of Women.

"I don't know how other people feel about it," said the senior of a group, a man about fifty years old, of dignified appearance and courtly in demeanor, to a N. Y. Tribune reporter, "but I find that when I am tempted to keep my seat and to see a woman stand I am ashamed of myself. Something makes me feel cheap, so that I haven't the courage to look her or any one else in the eyes. For my own peace of mind, therefore, I give up my seat and stand, however tired I am. I must say that I have seldom met women who failed to recognize this little compliment to their sex by some sign of appreciation—a pleasant nod, a graceful smile or a quiet and conventional 'thank you.' Perhaps this is because I am getting old, but that is neither here nor there.

"I can say, though, with perfect truth that I have had one experience where a well intended act of courtesy not only did not elicit any word of thanks but, on the contrary, caused the woman evident annoyance. I was terribly embarrassed by her curt manner.

"I was in Boston at the time (don't smile, you self-satisfied New Yorkers), and went to the Boston Museum to get seats for one of Booth's performances. There was a long line before the box office when I took my place at the end. The one in line before me was a woman, handsomely but quietly dressed. The people moved so slowly and the wait was so wearisome that we kept no direct line, but were turned, some one way, some another. In this way I could not fail to notice the woman's wonderful complexion. It was dazzling in its delicate tints of rose and white and one could almost see the roses in her cheeks fade and bluish by turns. I am afraid that I found her complexion so perfect that I was impolite enough to stare at her when I thought she was not looking my way, for she turned her head and after that I could only see the pink and white of two delicately fashioned ears.

"When she reached the box office and selected her seats and was opening her pocket-book to pay for them a small package slipped from her hands. I saw it and grabbed at it to catch it before it struck the marble of the floor. Of course I missed it, and as it fell I heard a slight crash of glass. Picking it up hurriedly, I offered it to her, but she crisply declined to touch it, saying: 'Please let it lie on the floor.'

"I stood there rather sheepishly, holding it, when I felt a cold, cream-like mixture steal between my fingers. Looking at the package I saw, to my horror, that the wrapper had been torn enough to show on the bottle's side just two words 'Face Enamel.' The woman had started for the stairs with a crimson hue in her cheeks that no enamel, no paint, nor even the most highly colored brush of nature could equal. As for me, I dropped the bottle with a crash and fled like a coward, not waiting for any tickets. As I made my escape I heard several snickers. They were all women's."

Ways of Great Men.

I was sitting in the senate gallery, says a Washington Post writer, wondering why so learned a speaker as Senator Teller should say "air" for "are"; why so eloquent a gentleman as Senator Daniel should say "cam" for "calm," and why Senator Moody should say "extrordinary," wondering, too, why pretty nearly every senator when he has nothing to say says it in his most oratorical manner, and why most of them begin their long speeches with the assertion that they do not intend to make speeches, and end them by saying that they have taken more of the senate's time than they intended to. I was sitting there thinking of these things when I spied my old friend, Uncle Jabez Larrabee, of Illinois, in the gallery across from me. Always interested in his observations, I went over and sat down beside him.

"I've been thinking," said he "what 'tarnal nonsense it is for us to teach our children how to write accordin' to rule. Now, out in our village they teach what they call the Spencerian system, and they make every child sit just so at his desk, and hold his pen just so, pointin' over his right shoulder, and his his arm restin' just in such a position on the desk. I swum I don't see no use to that a tall, fer no man ever got to be great, seems to me, till he unlearned all them rules an' went to writin' accordin' to his own idea of how it should be done."

A Close Call.

An old-fashioned dry goods merchant doing business in one of the interior towns for many years failed the other day, says the N. Y. Sun. And when an agent for one of the creditors reached the place it was to find the proprietor working hard to figure it all out.

"Lands, but I can't see why I should fail!" he kept on saying. "Mebbe, though, I didn't collect sharp enough."

"You have a heap of old goods here," said the agent as he looked around.

"Yes, more or less."

"When did you take your last inventory?"

"Inventory? Take everything down?"

"Yes."

"And make out a list?"

"Yes."

"And put down the cost?"

"Yes."

"And dust off the shelves and mop the floor?"

"That's it."

"And clean the windows and paint the front of the store?"

"Yes."

"I never went into that. I was going to one day about fifteen years ago, but they had a wrestling match in town and I let the inventory go. Mercy on me, but I can't understand why I should fail!"

Steamer Chairs.

A company has been formed to rent steamer chairs for \$1 for a trip across the ocean. The chairs are supported by tables designed to hold bottles.

Falling From Balloons.

The proportion of balloon accidents to successful ascents has, on the whole, however, been probably smaller than should have been anticipated. Blanchard, the first to take up ballooning as a vocation, died in bed in 1809, after having made 66 ascents without accident. Many ascents have been made in the cause of science; and the names of Green, who made over 1,400 ascents; of John Wise, who made the distance from St. Louis, Mo., to Jefferson County, N. Y., 1,200 miles, in 20 hours; of Gay-Lussac and Biot, who, in 1804, made a most valuable series of meteorological and physical observations at the height of 19,000 feet; of Glaisher, who rose to 37,000 feet with the aeronaut, Coxwell; and especially, recently, of the Brothers Tissandier—all these are familiar to every one.

In 1794 the balloon was used for military purposes by General Jourdan, who secured continued observation of the Austrian movements, and thus gained the battle of Fleurus. The French are also reported to have used the same method in the battle of Solferino. A balloon corps was organized by General McClellan at the outbreak of our own civil war, 1861; and the use of balloons was one of the regular and daily means of obtaining information of the movements of the enemy. During the siege of Paris the balloon became the only means of sending dispatches out of the beleaguered city, and proved to be very reliable. Of all the balloons sent out from Paris, over sixty in number, but three were lost; and they, probably, simply because they were dispatched at night to avoid the risk from the fire of the enemy; which, as the event proved, was far less dangerous than darkness. Every government probably now has a balloon corps.—Forum.

Trying to Make Hair Grow.

Mr. Henry Clews related how he came bald. "Baldness overtook me," he said, "when I was quite a young man. I began to notice that the hair was leaving the top of my head with unhappy haste. One day I spoke to my barber about it. He said the remedy was simple enough. All that was necessary was to shave the top of my head should be shaved regularly for about six months. I could wear a toupee, or hair wig, and nobody would be the wiser, and at the end of six months my hair would come out strong and always remain so. I went to a wigmaker and asked him if he could prescribe a cure for baldness. He, too, advised shaving the head. That was exceedingly cheering. Two men of science harmonized.

"I bought a toupee of the wigmaker. I remember that I paid \$30 for it. Then I had my head shaved twice a week regularly. Occasional examinations of the top of my head were not very encouraging. But thinking that all would be well in time I persevered. At the end of six months I was forced to confess that I had less hair than before. Indeed there was no hair at all on the top of my head. Wearing the toupee had kept out the air and killed the roots. I threw the toupee away and philosophically accepted my fate."—New York Times.

Where Grant Died.

The Grant cottage, on Mount McGregor, is in the same condition now as it was when Grant died. The same furniture stands in the same places, and the tallow candle, half burned down to the socket, stands on the table beside the two great arm chairs in which he breathed away his last hours. Pieces of his last writing, consisting of slips from his pad, are shown, and there is a tall, fine-looking soldier in uniform who sleeps in the cottage and takes care of the relics. There are on the average about 24,000 visitors a year now, and many pathetic incidents occur. Nearly every one that comes wants to take away some memento of the place, and many pick up the gravel of the walk around the house, supposing that they are carrying off stones trodden by the foot of Grant. The truth is that the gravel has to be renewed every month on account of these relic hunters, and the stones they carry away have never seen Grant. Mr. Arkell, who owns the mountain, was offered \$35,000 for the cottage the other day, and the men who offered this were Western men, who said they wanted to cut up the cottage and sell it for relics. The probability is that they would have taken it to pieces, have carried it off to Chicago, and shown it there at the exposition, in the same way that Libby Prison is shown.

How Deer Act in a Snow Storm.

Deer, when caught in a blinding snow storm, huddle together and tramp round and round in a circle, beating down the soft snow, so that when a very heavy fall occurs during twelve hours they find themselves in a snow pen, with walls above them, and if they commence to tramp on top of several feet of snow during a storm they often find themselves in a corral of snow, with a wall surrounding them to a height of ten or twelve feet when the storm clears off, being virtually imprisoned in a snowy prison pen, from which escape is impossible until the spring of the season.—Marysville Appeal.

THE HINDOO WAS A PROPHET.

How the Death of an Englishman's Family Was Foretold in India.

James Mass, the traveler, tells this story: "It was about 5 o'clock in the evening, and Col. Yeager and I sat on the veranda of the Vicullah Hotel in Bombay, and on the edge of the native city, which is called Vicullah, and not Bombay. The Colonel is dead and all that he once owned and loved is gone. He was expecting his wife and daughter, who had been out to England on a year's visit, and the vessel was to arrive at Calcutta next day, while we were going to get the bungalow ready to receive them. The Colonel was in the best of spirits. He joked and laughed and told old stories of love and war; how he was nearly captured and murdered by the renowned Nana-Said, at Cawnpore; of his vast poppy plantations and the revenue he derived from the opium he distilled every year. Finally we started to walk to where we had our horses stabled, and then for a canter over the beautiful roads to the bungalow fifty miles away. We had to go through Vicullah to reach our destination. What a kaleidoscope that native city is. The burrah-wallah water-carrier, wearing nothing but a breech-clout, and the male body servant with his red turban and long white jackets. Jews from Palestine, Parsees, or fire-worshippers, who traveled 3,000 miles over a desert and mountain from Persia and carried their sacred fires, all picturesque, all in white, bordered with red or other bright colors.

"Well, in turning a corner in Vicullah we found a crowd being harangued by one of the best known fakirs in India. I had heard him spoken of as one who could put a blight upon you. People called him Sadi-Saib Sadi, my master. Col. Yeager pushed through the crowd to within a few feet of the fakir, to whom he said something in Hindostanee. It seemed to enrage Sadi, who jumped from his little platform in front of Yeager, saying: "Englishman, be careful, or blight may fall upon you and yours. Tread not upon the smallest thing Buddha or it may turn and sting you."

"Before I could stop him the Colonel had cut the fakir across the face, and with an oath had shouted: 'Out of the way, you Hindoo pig!'"

"The fakir turned and, with blazing eyes, said: "Englishman, you will not meet your wife. You will not meet your child. Your plantations will be devastated; your craven heart will wither within you. You will die."

"The fakir's words were prophetic. I felt it then, and I also think the Colonel did. We reached the bungalow and we were soon in bed. How I slept that night I don't know. The words 'Englishman, beware' were continuously raging in my ear. Next morning I went into the breakfast room, and I shudder when I think of it. The Colonel was there walking up and down, with a telegram in his hand, his face drawn, and he looked twenty years older than he did the night before. With tears in his eyes he handed me this message: 'Steamship Fiango went ashore at the mouth of the Hoogly. Your wife and child drowned.' I have never seen the Colonel since, but I have watched his career. His poppy crop was a failure that year and it ruined him, his bungalow was burned by either accident or design, and Yeager died within twelve months of a broken heart.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Stanley's First Fiancée.

Stanley had a matrimonial affair of which he himself told. I think it was in '67 or '68, says a correspondent—anyway, it was about the time of his affair in Asia Minor—that he stopped for a few weeks on one of the Ionian Islands. He met there a beautiful Greek girl, to whom he took a fancy. He couldn't speak her language, nor she his; but, with the aid of an interpreter, he asked for and obtained her hand. The girl's family was of the best, and when the wedding day came great preparations for the bridal were made. Stanley took his stand beside his bride that was to be, and everything was in readiness for the ceremony—at least, so he thought. It happened, though, that it was customary in the islands for the prospective husband to hand over to the father of his fiancée, prior to the marriage, a sum of money in proportion to the beauty, rank and accomplishments of his expected bride, as a sort of recompense to her father for the loss of his daughter and the cost of bringing her up. Stanley knew nothing of this expectation, and, of course, made no move to hand over. Finally, the hard but business-like father beckoned the interpreter and quietly told him to remind Stanley that he was overlooking an important feature of the marriage proceedings. The interpreter complied. When he had made his message clear to Stanley, the destined explorer of world-wide fame pushed aside his affianced bride, to the amazement of the gathered throng, drew the interpreter by the arm to the presence of the puzzled father, and in his most indignant fashion ordered the interpreter to convey to his not-to-be-father-in-law the message: "Sir, I came here to marry, not to buy your daughter."

So it happens that Henry M. Stanley has wedded Miss Dorothy Tennant.

A Curious Little Boat.

In the shop window of Emil Winegartner, at Turin, Italy, there has been exhibited, one of the most wonderful little boats in the world. It was made by a jeweler in the employ of Mr. Winegartner in 1888, and is formed of a single pearl, fashioned in to all the swells and concavities of a real tug-boat. The sail is of beaten gold studded with diamonds. The binnacle-light at the prow is a ruby of wonderful brilliancy. An emerald serves for a rudder, and the stand upon which it is mounted is of pure ivory. The weight of the boat and stand is less than half an ounce. It is valued at \$5,000.

It is rarely indeed that a monogenarian resides all his life in the one house, as did Elbridge Tilton, who recently died in Deerfield, N. H. He was in his ninety-second year.

One Masher Who Gets His Deserts.

This "mashing" business must be the outcome of a diseased brain, because there is an indifference to results that would be utterly strange in a man who has his right mind. The masher is by no means a brave man, but on the other hand he is generally a contemptible coward. No man with any personal respect or courage would stoop to such low practices. This particular masher boarded a Cottage Grove avenue car and took his seat beside a lady who was the possessor of some personal charms that seemed to impress themselves on the mind of the fellow. He crowded closely against the lady, who did not seem to notice him. He persisted in his crowding and it could be seen without any effort that she was very angry. She said nothing to the masher, however, but let him go on. He got so bold that he became offensive in his actions, although he never said a word to her. The lady was dressed in a sort of blouse that was gathered about her waist with a silk belt and this belt was fastened by a long, stout steel pin with a silver head. Some of the passengers who had their eyes on the man noticed that she put her hand on the belt and kept it there for a moment, looking askance at the masher who sat next to her. Once more he pressed his knee against her. That was enough for the woman. She quickly pulled out the stiletto-like pin from her belt, and, with a strong thrust, jabbed it into the masher's leg. The whelp jumped as if he had been shot, yelled like a stuck pig and made one grand rush for the door. He did not stop to get off the platform, but vaulted over the dashboard and fell prone on his face in the street. The passengers laughed with delight and admiration, while the woman wiped off her pin with her handkerchief and replaced it in her belt. This is the proper way to serve all men of this stamp. A few lessons like this and the irreparable practice would be materially lessened; at least the masher would show more respect for his intended victim.—Chicago Post.

The Man and the Rat.

From the Boston Courier. A singular story, which the genius of a Hoffman or a Poe might make extremely effective, is that of a man in Indiana who seems to have been haunted by an evil spirit in the form of a rat—or at least that is the form the idea would probably take in the story.

Some twenty years since he was feeding grain into a threshing machine when a rat ran across the floor of the barn where he was at work. He turned to watch it and allowed his hand to be drawn into the machine in his absentmindedness. His hand was torn off, and he has since been forced to make shift with the remaining hand, which fortunately was the right.

A few days since, so the story goes, he was feeding a threshing machine in the same place, when again a rat ran across the floor. Remembering the old accident he vented his indignation in a violent kick at the animal, when his foot slipped, and he lost his balance, and, in recovering himself, he let his right hand be drawn into the machine, and it was in turn pulled off as the other had been. The story is a curious one, and full of possibilities in the way of development of its marvelous side. It could be carried a little further, and the crowning incident be made the death of the victim of the malevolent haunting rat.

A Self Inflating Life Saving Belt.

In nautical circles a newly patented life saving belt is attracting much attention. This new apparatus clasps around the body at the waist line, and in its empty condition is easily carried. To this girdle is attached a little iron flask, which contains carbonic acid or carburetted hydrogen gas, the former mixed with from 10 to 20 per cent. of pure alcohol in order to prevent the chilling of the gases when filling the flask. The hollow space in the belt has a capacity of a little less than 100 English quarts. Two hundred grains of fluid carbonic acid gas and twenty grains of alcohol are required to fill it. When the belt is to be used a conveniently placed valve is opened and fills at once with light gases. According to scientific principles 100 liters of gas will displace the same amount of water; that is to say, will support in the water a weight corresponding to 100 quarts, or, in other words, about 200 pounds. Any human being equipped with the girdle has every prospect of success in a combat with the waves.—New York Journal.

A Hearty Eater.

A well known traveling agent for a Philadelphia carriage paper has carried off the honors for eating in this city. In a recent meal for himself he consumed two whole chickens, fried Maryland style, five pounds; one extra porterhouse steak, ten ears of corn, one dozen tomatoes sliced with onions, one quart stewed potatoes and one dozen corn cakes. He was the only man who partook of the meal, and he did not fall into ashes when he finished.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE DEATH OF GENERAL CUSTER.

An Interesting Description of the Last Hours of the Brave Leader.

Never realizing, as I believe, the fearful odds against him, believing that he would find the village "on the run," and that between himself and Reno he could "double them up" in short order, Custer had jauntily trotted down to his death. It was a long westerly ride from where he sighted the northern end of the village to where he struck its centre around that bold point of bluff, and from the start to the moment his guidons whirled into view, and his troopers came galloping "front into line" down near the ford, he never fairly saw the great village—never dreamed of its depth and extent. Rounding the bluff, he suddenly found himself face to face with thousands of the boldest and most skillful warriors of the prairies. He had hoped to charge at once into the heart of the village, to hear the cheers of Reno's men from the south. Instead he was greeted with a perfect fury of flame and hissing lead from the dense thicket of willow and cottonwood, a fire that had to be answered at once. Quickly he dismounted his men and threw them forward on the run, each fourth man holding cavalry fashion, the horses of the other three. The line seems to have swept in parallel very nearly with the general course of the stream, but to no purpose. The foe was ten to one in their front. Boys and squaws were shooting from the willows ("Oh, we had plenty guns!" said our story-tellers; and worse than that, hundreds of young warriors had mounted their ponies and swarmed across the stream below him, hundreds more were following and circling all about him. And then it was that Custer, the hero of a hundred daring charges, seems to have realized that he must cut his way out. "Mount!" rang the trumpets, and leaving many a poor fellow on the ground, the troopers ran for their horses. Instantly from lodge and willow Ogalallas and Brules sprang to horse and rushed to the ford in mad pursuit. "Make for the heights!" must have been the order, for the first rush was eastward; then more to the left, as they found their progress barred. Then, as they reached higher ground, all they could see, far as they could see, circling, swooping, yelling like demons, and all the time keeping up their furious fire, were thousands of the mounted Sioux. Hemmed in, cut off, dropping fast from their saddles, Custer's men saw that retreat was impossible. They sprang to the ground, "turned their horses loose," said the Indians, and by that time half their number had fallen. A skirmish line was thrown out down the slope, and there they dropped at five yards' interval; there their comrades found them two days after. Every instant the foe rode closer and gained in numbers; every instant some poor fellow bit the dust. At last, on a mound that stands at the northern end of a little ridge, Custer, with Cook, Yates and gallant "Brother Tom," and some dozen soldiers, all that were left by this time, gathered in the last rally. They sold their lives dearly, brave fellows that they were; but they were as a dozen to the leaves of the forest at the end of twenty minutes, and in less than twenty-five—all was over.—Capt. Charles King in Harper's Magazine.

Mr. Walter Scott.

Mr. Sala, in his entertaining "Echoes of a Week" refers to a paragraph about the literary gains of Sir Walter Scott, which appeared in Truth recently, writes Labouchere, and he states that when the news of Sir Walter's ruin was made public Mr. Morritt, of Rokeby, remarked that "if everybody who had been made happy by reading the 'Waverley Novels' would subscribe sixpence the author would become richer than Rothschild." This is not a perfectly correct version of the observation to which Mr. Sala refers, and it was made by the celebrated earl of Dudley, and not by Mr. Morritt, who, being not only a most intimate friend of Scott, but also a generous and a sensible man, offered privately to place a large sum at Sir Walter's disposal; while Lord Dudley, who was one of the richest men of his time, and who had neither wife, family nor near relations, contented himself with expressing his sympathy in a hollow compliment. Mr. Sala's account of Sir Walter's pecuniary affairs is correct as far as it goes, but he ought to have added that Lockhart gave every shilling of the large sum which he received for writing his father-in-law's biography toward the extinction of Sir Walter Scott's debts. Written by the way, is Sir Walter's entire diary to be published? Surely it has now been kept quite long enough.

The Temple of Diana at Ephesus.

The British museum has now on exhibition for the first time part of a pillar that has been pieced together from the fragments of the older temple of Diana at Ephesus. This was the temple which was burned down in the night on which Alexander the Great was born. It was built in the sixth century before Christ, and the interest of the pillar exhibited is that it consists of fragments of the set of pillars which Cressus king of Lydia, presented at the building of the temple. The base still bears the inscription "Cressus the king dedicated me." Round the drum of the pillar were figures carved in a rude style, of which two, a man and a woman, a very grotesque couple still remain.

After-Dinner Speeches.

"An after-dinner speech" says Daniel Dougherty, "should always be brief. It should never exceed fifteen minutes in length. It should begin with some light pleasantry and end with sentiment. The instant that you have uttered all the thoughts you had in mind sit down. Don't debate and fish around for more ideas; reproduce the old ones. If you do I will spoil your case of manner, a manner means a great deal in an after-dinner speech. If you say nothing pleasantly everybody at table will sicker that you have said it well. Be at table do not look for profound thought or solemn propositions. Above and beyond all things they ought to be wearing."



A LEVEL HEAD.

The Advantage of Presence of Mind in an Emergency.

During the late strike on the New York Central Railroad, the militia were ordered to be in readiness in case of a riot, but they were not called out.

In an interview, Gov. Hill said the troops were not to be called upon except in case of an emergency. The emergency had not arisen, therefore they would not be ordered out. He remarked that this was the first time since the militia were organized that they were called out.

He did not propose to lose his head; the only point at which there had been serious trouble was at Syracuse, and there a deputy-sheriff had lost his head and precipitated an encounter.

The strike continued several weeks, and there was riotous action at various points along the road, but the civil authorities were able to cope with it without calling on the militia.

The test of a man's real ability comes when an emergency arises which makes a hasty call on his good judgment and discretion. The man who retains his presence of mind, maintains his equanimity and exercises sound discretion at such critical junctures, is to be relied on and will be put to the front.

Men with level heads have the staying qualities which do not falter in the face of danger. Otis A. Cole of Kinsman, O., June 10, 1890, writes: "In the fall of 1888 I was feeling very ill. I consulted a doctor and he said I had Bright's disease of the kidneys and that he would not stand in my shoes for the state of Ohio." But he did not lose courage or give up; he says: "I saw the testimonial of Mr. John Coleman, 100 Gregory street, St. Louis, Conn., and I wrote to him. In due time I received an answer stating that the testimonial he gave was genuine and not overdrawn in any particular. I took a good many bottles of Warner's Safe Cure; have not taken any for one year."

Gov. Hill is accounted a very successful man; he is cool and calculating and belongs to the class that do not lose their heads when emergencies arise.

WINGED MISSILES

Growing palms in ornamental pots and jars are new wedding gifts.

Los Angeles county, Cal., has a cucumber that measures seven feet.

The fashionable London woman now dyes her hair a mahogany color.

The astronomers on Mt. Wilson, Cal., report a snowstorm on the planet Mars.

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

Four millions of money are spent in London in three months in search of pleasure.

The assessment valuation of Spokane Falls, Wash., is \$10,000,000 above that of last year.

A wild sweet potato, found growing near Paulsboro, N. J., measured twenty inches in circumference.

An exchange has noticed that it is easier to be a Napoleon of finance than to pay 100 cents on the dollar.

Two Italian clergy, unlike those of France, and for the most part of England, also, have never made any objection to cremation.

In Ireland not long since a young woman while bathing was attacked by a large jelly fish and so severely stung that her life was endangered.

George W. Kettoman, of Penmar, Pa., has invented an ear piece for the phonograph. The contracting of disease by contract is impossible.

The English fruit crop is a failure as well as ours. There are no native apples to be obtained that are worth the eating and plums are very scarce.

A young girl rode her horse in through a store doorway at Lynchburg, Va., the other afternoon, made her purchases, said good-bye and backed gracefully out.

California prunes have become so popular in this country that it is said the French are beginning to put up their prunes in the California style.

Philadelphia is an economical city, and goes upon the principle that nothing is or should be wasted. It has a machine for making shoestrings out of paper.

Bacon says: "Ho that hath a wife and children hath given hostages to fortune, for they are impediments to great enterprises, either of virtue or mischief."

A citizen of Bridgeton, Pa., whose derangement is said by his physicians to be due to the excessive use of tobacco, has just been taken to a lunatic asylum.

A "Hoosier" man says married men should remember that, in order to retain the affections of their wives, they must continue to do most of the courting.

A St. Louis young man is said to be able to stop the music of a band by sucking a lemon in view of the musicians. The sight of the lemon makes their mouths water.

There has been an enormous increase in the value of land in Berlin. For a piece of property in the suburbs, which was sold for \$480 thirty years ago, \$150,000 is now demanded.

They now have umbrellas that can be made either large or small. But they have never yet found an umbrella that knows its own owner. It is an impersonal piece of property.

A Brooklyn woman, Mrs. Augusta Ekblom, who is seeking a divorce from her husband, has been married three times within a year. Two of her husbands died soon after marriage.

William A. Hall, a convict in the New Jersey state prison, with six years of his seven years' sentence for forgery, thinks he was convicted illegally, and is now attempting to prove it.

Cardinal Newman had a good idea of the true gentleman, and his definition of such a being was "one who never inflicts pain." Could a society woman ever have such an expression applied to her?

"The Twelve Apostles" is the name of a strange variety of bird in Queensland, Australia. They invariably fly in flocks of twelve. They resemble blackbirds in appearance, but are of a rustier color.

Nearly thirteen million shad have been planted in the open waters of Georgia during the last two years. The rivers of Georgia are said to be the best in the country for the propagation of fish.

Lovers of cats will appreciate the compliment given to these animals by the late Canon Liddon. He said that the finer attributes of cats were many, but they were hidden by a coat of shyness and pride.

It is estimated that if the tobacco used in France during a single year were twisted into a cord two inches in thickness it would be long enough to encircle the earth thirty times, following the line of the equator.

A case of catalepsy occurred in St. Leonards last week.

There are no fewer than 17,000 public-houses in Ireland.

HE HAD THE DROP ON HIM.

Why the Colonel Submitted Quietly to an Insult.

"There are times," said Col. Metcalf the other day, "when a man will stand any treatment, however outrageous. A man who has seen what it means to stand up before a revolver acquires a great respect for the weapon when it is in another man's hands and he has the 'drop' on you. There was nothing in the old days in the seventies which demanded reparation so quickly and so definitely as an insult. For a man to accept an insult without demanding or taking redress was to bring upon himself the scorn of the entire community. And yet I accepted the worst kind of an insult once and even to this day I blush when I think of the circumstances.

"I was in Hugo at the time and was playing billiards when a drunken man came in and began a disturbance. He was a well-known desperado and no one was anxious to get into trouble with him. He became so obnoxious without being checked that finally he picked up one of the billiard balls and sent it flying through a window. He was just reaching for another when I reversed my cue and, pinning the butt of it in the pit of his stomach, pushed him back against the wall. The next moment I was looking down the barrel of a Colt's revolver. The sensation in such a case is simply overpowering. I was perfectly helpless, for I had no revolver myself, and if I had been wearing one he could have killed me before my hand could reach it. I thought he was going to shoot me then and there, but he chose not to do this from some drunken whim.

"I'm going to slap your face, Metcalf," he said, "so that you can tell the people about it. Turn your cheek around here."

"I looked 'way down the barrel of that six-shooter so far that it seemed to me that I could see a bullet in its chamber. I set my teeth against the insult. I knew that I was deadly pale. 'Turn it,' he said. 'One, two, three,' and I turned my cheek. I did not feel the blow, but the flame which scorched it afterward was like a furnace fire.

"Now," he said, with a drunken laugh, 'give me the other one.' Again he counted—'one, two'—and I presented my other cheek for a second slap.

"If ever I wanted to kill a man it was that fellow, but I had no show at all. I remember the sickening feeling which ran over me at the thought that he might insist upon breaking my nose. Revolver or no revolver, I do not believe I could have stood that. But I took the insults, not from him, but from a six-shooter. A man can't argue against a revolver. But for months and months I longed to meet that man on even terms. I never saw him again."—N. Y. Tribune.

American Gallantry.

The swinish propensities of the human race are confined to no nationality, sect or color. I have met with them in England, France and Germany quite as often as in America. Indeed, I am not far from sure that, take him with all his faults, the American has not a larger share of the generous virtues than the man of any other country. I remember once returning from an extended tour abroad, during which I had seen women sickened with cigarette smoke in close railway carriages; standing on the decks of the Rhine steamers while their wedded lords enjoyed the scenery and the Baier-bier on the few chairs in sight; and wading through seas of mud at street crossings, while a gallant Gaul, perched on his only dry spot, bared his head in deference to their sex as they passed by.

The day I landed in New York, I rode once down and up Broadway in an omnibus, to see how the city had changed in my absence. The street was in a vile condition, as usual. Next me sat an elderly woman of the middle class, very plain but respectably clad. She was evidently a visitor from out of town; and, when the stage stopped for her to alight at her destination, she looked timidly this way and that as if fearful she might lose her footing on the slippery stone pavements and be run down in the crush of moving vehicles. In an instant a young man who had been reading his newspaper sprang up, alighted, held open the door and helped the old woman down, escorted her to the sidewalk in safety, ran after the stage and caught it, jumped aboard again and resumed his reading as if he had done only the most natural thing in the world. A thrill went through me as I felt that I was once more in the country where, even though polished in manner was sometimes lacking, the real essence of politeness was deeply seated in the National heart. Oh, yes, we do have the Great Human Hog here—nobody denies that—but the rare exception, not the rule.

Wrong Ideas of Moral Training.

Moral training has yet to be organized and systematized before it can be carried out with efficiency on a large scale, and this will not be done until its importance is more fully felt than at present. It is taken for granted, in a loose kind of way, that a good character will come of itself to most people. No one supposes that knowledge comes of itself, that mental power can be gained without trouble, that a trade or profession can be successfully pursued without previous systematic preparation. Yet all or any of these are more possible than that a character worthy of respect and admiration should spring up without being built, or without either care or knowledge on the part of the builder of the materials he uses, or the way in which to combine them.

Butterflies in High Regions.

Mr. Maxwell of California, in a letter to the *Scientific American*, writes that last summer he encountered butterflies on a peak of the Sierra Nevada 13,000 feet high. A thousand feet has heretofore been considered a remarkable height for their flight.

Every man should have an aim in life, but he shouldn't spend too much time aiming. The quick shot gets the clay pigeon when the trap is sprung.—*Somerville Journal*.

Gen. M. Walter, manager of the Adams Express Company, Baltimore, Md., says: "Having used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for the past ten years in my family, I wish to say that I consider it the best cough Syrup I ever used. It has cured my children of cough several times and saved me many a doctor's bill."

Boots are said to have been invented by the Carlians.

Adam might have been the "goodliest man of men since born" but it doesn't appear that he ever did anything especially good for his large family. What a las ing blessing he might have left behind if he could have made Salvation Oil and kill pain.

The water supply of Paris is very insufficient.

Young married ladies find in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trustworthy friend and in the "Guide to Health and Etiquette" a book that answers all their questions.

Sailors are considered to be better paid than soldiers.

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

Mozart's father was a violin teacher.

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THE POINT.

From a Catholic Archbishop down to the Poorest of the Poor all testify, not only to the virtues of

ST. JACOBS OIL,

The Great Remedy For Pain,

but to its superiority over all other remedies, express d thus:

It Cures Promptly, Permanently;

which means strictly, that the pain-stricken seek a prompt relief with no return of the pain, and this, they say, St. Jacobs Oil will give. This is its excellence.

LADIES write for terms. \$3 Sample Correct free to Agents. Lewis Schiele & Co., 381 D'Way, N.Y.

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

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Frelgt.	Mixed.	Pass.
Pontiac.....	8:30	9:15	9:15
Oxford.....	11:32	7:38	9:36
Inlay City.....	12:08	7:56	9:52
North Branch.....	1:40	8:43	10:34
Clifford.....	2:16	9:02	10:52
Kingston.....	2:58	9:24	11:12
Wilmore.....	3:18	9:36	11:23
Deford.....	3:53	9:48	11:51
Gagetown.....	4:30	10:10	12:19
Cass City.....	5:00	10:25	12:44
Owendale.....	5:20	10:40	12:44
Berne.....	6:00	11:20	1:00
Caseville.....	6:36	11:56	1:00

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed.	Freight
Caseville.....	4:10	5:00	5:00
Berne.....	3:25	5:30	5:30
Owendale.....	3:14	6:05	6:05
Gagetown.....	4:08	6:30	6:30
Cass City.....	4:30	5:20	7:10
Deford.....	4:45	5:38	7:35
Kingston.....	5:09	6:02	8:15
Clifford.....	5:30	6:26	8:50
North Branch.....	5:48	6:40	9:10
Inlay City.....	6:14	7:40	11:10
Dryden.....	6:44	8:00	11:50
Oxford.....	7:26	9:30	1:25
Pontiac.....	8:05	10:30	2:00

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

*Flag stations, where trains stop only on signal.

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

Halloween.

Halloween, or Halloween, the name commonly given to the eve of All Saints Day, occurs on the 31st of October, and was duly celebrated by the youths of this place.

A resident of the place on stepping out the morning following the celebration would certainly feel like pinching himself to see if he was really awake, or suffering from an attack of nightmare. His memory must certainly be serving him a trick, for yesterday the streets presented a very different aspect from the sight which meets his astonished gaze this morning.

Yesterday, teams of horses or oxen were necessary for the locomotion of wagons, self-bladders, separators and other heavy articles, but to-day the bus has gone to the depot to receive passengers apparently without horses or human agency, and various other vehicles are grouped about main street as if moved by some mysterious power. Yesterday if one wished to take a row it was necessary to repair to a river or lake, while to-day the boat is found impudently waiting on the sidewalk in front of the owner's residence for him to step down and take his morning's ride. What can be the meaning of all this? Have we been visited by a band of elves, or is it possible, can it be "those horrid boys?"

In bygone days the celebration of this anniversary was observed in England by the cracking of nuts, diving for apples in tubs of water and other similar amusements. In Scotland these revelries partook more of the nature of superstition, and many were the charms purporting to disclose to the youth or maiden their future partner in life.

One of these spells which seemed to find particular favor among lasses is this: "Take a candle and go before a mirror; eat an apple before it, and according to some traditions you should go through the process of combing your hair during this time. If these directions are strictly followed, in a few minutes the face of your future conjugal mate will be reflected in the mirror as peeping over your shoulder."

Robert Burns illustrates this charm in his poem, "Halloween."

Wen Jenny to her Grammie says,
"Will ye go wi' me, gramme?
I'll eat the apple at the glass,
I gat frae uncle Johnie!"

And in the grandmother's reply:
"Nae doubt but ye may get a sight
Great cause ye hae to fear it,
For monie a ae has gotten a fright
An' liv'd an' di'd a' delect
On sic a night."

The ceremonies of this night are observed somewhat differently in this country, as many citizens can attest. In Scotland it was thought to be a night when witches, devils and other mischief-makers were abroad; but, in opposition to these the good fairies were also active in their missions of bringing happiness and blessings to deserving hearts. It has been shown which class of midnight visitors are imitated in America. There is a very pleasant story of how some boys and young men once determined to vary the usual proceedings and assist the good fairies in their joy-bringing. Parents and friends were let into the secret, and soon baskets were loaded with provisions, clothing and toys and slyly deposited on doorsteps; wood was brought and piled where the sight would greet wondering eyes and grateful hearts the next morning. Many other surprises were planned by generous hearts and fulfilled by willing hands. It was the unanimous verdict of the boys, so the story says, that the new way was "ten times more fun" than the old way. Although some very provoking tricks were played by the boys this year, very little damage was done to property. "Boys will be boys you know."

As you like it, Gray and faded Whiskers may be changed to their natural and even color—brown or black—by using Buckingham's Dye. Try it.

CURRENT TOPICS.

KALAMAZOO shipped 18½ tons of celery the other day.

Book agents are now excluded from Bucks County, Pa.

BRICKS for artistic decoration are now made of old bagging.

A BALTIMORE tramp named Welch has fallen heir to \$10,000.

A WOMAN in New York furnishes love letters at a dollar a piece.

PRINCE BISMARCK keeps the wolf from the door with \$170,000 a year.

TEXAS has an ex-Governor—Mr. Hubbard—who weighs 380 pounds.

THERE are fully fifty thousand Russian Hebrews in New York City.

MINISTER PHELPS spends \$9,000 a year more than his salary in Germany.

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

The Countess of Paris is a crack shot, and never allows the attendants to load her gun.

It was originally intended by his father to make a pianist of Editor Henry Watterson.

The most expensive fur is the Russian sable, for a single skin as much as \$150 is sometimes paid.

A SUNFLOWER stock fourteen feet high, with 151 flowers on it, is the pride of Versailles, Mo.

PASTEUR is small and pale, and limps when he walks. With all his discoveries he has not found health.

P. T. BARNUM always takes tea and coffee mixed at regular hourly intervals during the day and night.

A SPECIAL commissioner has been appointed by the Czar to inquire into the position of Jews in Russia.

It appears from the New York dispatches that Castle Garden has become a regular matrimonial bureau.

A NUMBER of United States Senators are agitating the question of increasing a Senator's pay to \$10,000 a year.

EVERY night 23,000 homeless and homeless people sleep by the Thames, in what they call the Port of London.

MISS COLENSO, of Natal, a daughter of the famous bishop of that name is lecturing in London on the Zulu question.

THE handsomest residence in Hartford, Conn., is said to be that of Mrs. Colt, the widow of the revolver inventor.

THE library of Napoleon III saved from the Tuileries when it was in flames, is shortly to be sold by auction.

GENERAL BENJAMIN BUTLER once supported himself by making chairs at fifty cents a day. Now his income is \$200,000 annually.

ALMOST 54,000 Frenchmen belong to the Legion of Honor, 33,021 of them being connected with the army and the rest civilians.

A NEAT, unadorned marble cross has been erected over the remains of Wilkie Collins in the northern part of Kensal Green cemetery.

A FARMER took a load of potatoes to Wichita, Kan., the other day, and sold them for as much money as seven loads brought last season.

An instance of retribution is found in the case of the man who invented the pigs-in-clover puzzle. He has been sent to an insane asylum.

THERE is never any telling where ambition and ability may end. Lord Walseley was once an errand boy in a stationery store in Berlin.

THE average temperature of Sitka, Alaska, in winter, is 43 above zero. In forty years the mercury has fallen below zero but four times.

THE engineer on a locomotive near Green Cove Spring, Fla., caught two partridges in his hands out of a covey, while flying through the cab.

TEXAS is the eighth State in point of population in the Union, the order being New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Ohio, Missouri, Indiana, Michigan, Texas.

DOYLESTOWN, Pa., ducks are addicted to dissipation. They eat the tomato refuse from a seed establishment which has undergone fermentation and get beastly drunk.

THE President of Uruguay lives over a millinery store with his wife, but having the entire resources of the country at his command the expense does not worry him.

THE champion butter-producing-cow of the world is named Euratisamas, owned in Massachusetts, and her record is 945 pounds and nine ounces of butter in one year.

THE measures against the introduction of cholera to Europe by pilgrims from Mecca have been entirely successful. The sanitary condition of France and Spain is now fairly good.

COLONEL JOHN BENTON and N. M. Johnson, respectively Democratic and Republican candidates for Congress in North Dakota, will jointly discuss the tariff throughout the campaign.

CAPTAIN JAMES BEND, who saved the lives of 298 persons wrecked off Long Beach on the ship State of Georgia, in December 1852, still lives, at the age of ninety, near Beach Haven, N. J.

AMONG the oldest officers in the German army, in point of service, is Theodor von Fries, of Munich, General of Infantry, Chief of the Bavarian Engineer Corps and Inspector of Fortifications. He recently began the fiftieth year of his military service.

MRS. ANNIE HALL, who is suing for a divorce in a Brooklyn court, bases her petition upon the alleged wreck of her nervous system by her husband's habit of grinding his teeth during his sleep.

THE famous Hindoo god, Lingham, is now owned by an English gentleman named Spencer, who paid \$13,000 for it at an auction sale in London in 1888. This curious relic stands but 12-1/2 inches high.

Save \$36.50 on Your California Ticket.

J. C. HUDSON & CO. personally conducted California Excursions in broad gauge Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars, via Denver & Rio Grande R. R., (the scenic line of the world) leave Chicago via Chicago & Alton R. R. 12:30 noon Saturday of every week, many excursions in charge of an efficient and gentlemanly excursion manager. Pullman tourist sleeping cars through from Boston and Chicago to San Francisco and Los Angeles. For rates, reservation of berths, etc., call on or address, J. C. HUDSON & CO., 115 Clark Street, Chicago.

Good News!

No one, who is willing to adopt the right course, need be long afflicted with boils, carbuncles, pimples, or other cutaneous eruptions. These are the results of Nature's efforts to expel poisonous and effete matter from the blood, and show plainly that the system is ridding itself through the skin of impurities which it was the legitimate work of the liver and kidneys to remove. To restore these organs to their proper functions, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the medicine required. That no other blood-purifier can compare with it, thousands testify who have gained

Freedom

from the tyranny of depraved blood by the use of this medicine.
"For nine years I was afflicted with a skin disease that did not yield to any remedy until a friend advised me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. With the use of this medicine the complaint disappeared. It is my belief that no other blood medicine could have effected so rapid and complete a cure."—Andres D. Garcia, C. Victoria, Tamalpais, Mexico.
"My face, for years, was covered with pimples and humors, for which I could find no remedy till I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Three bottles of this great blood medicine effected a thorough cure. I confidently recommend it to all suffering from similar troubles."—M. Parker, Concord, Vt.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists. \$1, six \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

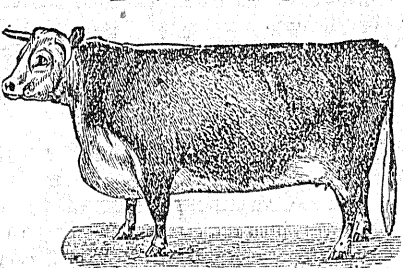
FOR SALE, VERY CHEAP.

AND ON THE MOST LIBERAL TERMS!

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

A. T. SLAGHT & CO. CARO, - - - MICH

Central - Maat - Market,



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

BEST MAKE

PRICES

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

Good Tinner

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

REPAIRING

Give us a Call.

FNIKLE & MARTIN,
GAGETOWN, - MICH

Three Cent Column.

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

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

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

LOTS FOR SALE—Best location in the city. Will sell on time if desired. T. A. CONLON, 7-14-t. Cass City.

WILL SELL—1 span gray horses, weighing 2,800, for \$250. LEWIS P. MUNTZ.

WILL SELL—A good farm of 80 acres one mile south of Cass City, good barn, good house all improved and I will sell cheap. SAM LITTLE.

FOR SALE—I will sell very cheap and on easy terms the w 1/2 a e 1/2 sec 9, Novesta. 10-16-10wks N. L. McLAUGHLIN, M. D. 310 1/2 North Main St., Findlay, Ohio

5,000 brick for sale. Inquire of C. Crank, N. E. corner Tuscola county.

FARM FOR SALE—80 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doying farm. Easy terms. Apply to J. C. LAING, 9-12-t

FOR SALE—One good farm horse. Enquire of A. E. BOULTON, 9-12-t 3 miles north of Cass City.

MARK FOR SALE—Cheap, or will exchange 9-12-t for colt. A. A. MCKENZIE.

FOR SALE—A brick store now occupied by Chas. St. Mary, excellent living rooms above and basement below, will sell cheap. 10-24-t J. H. McLEAN.

FOR SALE—A young horse, sound and a good driver. Cheap for cash. G. M. LIVINGSTON, Helbrook, 10-24-t

I WILL SELL—One four-year-old horse. A lot of young cattle, one span of four-year-old mares, good workers, on time to suit 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-t Three miles 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 on time. DUNCAN McDUGALL, Argyle P. O.

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.

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

CARO Marble Works

Invites you to call and see stock and prices before purchasing.

JUST RECEIVED!
25
NEW MONUMENTS

—Of the Latest—
Designs.

A full line of all colors and shades constantly on hand at the works.

COME AND SEE

The works for yourselves.

Located op. Caro Exchange Bank

Owned and operated by

W. L. PARKER.

To Builders!

We are prepared to furnish Sash open or filled at the

LOWEST PRICE.

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

Order your Window and Door frames now.

We are prepared to do everything in the line of Plaining Mill Work.

LONDON, ENO & KEATING,

Near the Depot.

LAND FOR SALE

N. E. 1-4, of N. E. 1-4, 36, 14, 11, being within 3 miles of Cass City, on Main street east, soil clay loam, cheaply cleared, good drainage and good spring of lying water running across south end of place. Price and terms reasonable. E. H. PINNEY, Owner.

GREAT BARGAINS, BARGAINS!

We are Offering:

Boys' Overcoats \$1.50, Worth \$2.50.
Youth's " \$2.00, " \$3.00.
Boys' 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?

e 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.

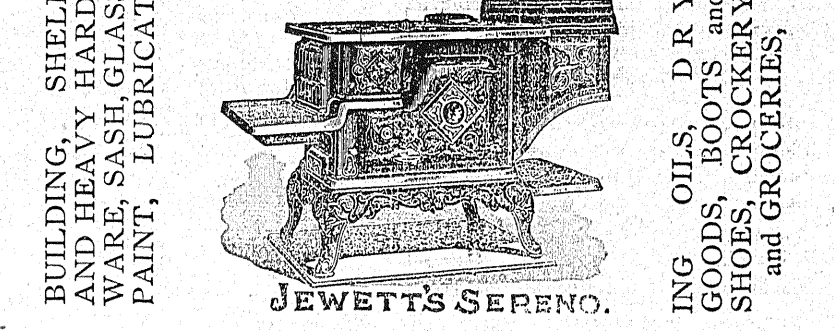
UNDERWEAR!

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,



J. L. HITCHCOCK OF CASS CITY,

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

J. L. HITCHCOCK.

YEARS OF VARIED EXPERIENCE
and **SUCCESSFUL**

In the Use of **CURA**, we Alone own for all Dis-
TIVE METHODS, that and Control, orders of

FREE HOME TREATMENT FOR A LIMITED TIME FREE

Who are Nervous and Impotent, the result of their efforts, who are suffering from ERRORS OF YOUTH and any EXCESS, or of

all patients, possibly be cured, our own Exclusive plan will cure! There is, then,

HOPE FOR YOU AND YOURS.

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

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