

Cass City Enterprise.

VOL. IX. No. 49.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, NOV. 21, 1890.

BY BROOKER & WICKWARE.



WE ARE OFFERING

BARGAINS!

—IN—

Ladies, Misses & Childrens Cloaks

FOR THE NEXT TEN DAYS.

Now is the Time to Buy a Cloak!

Frost & Hebblewhite.

ONE--FOURTH OFF!

GREAT

SLAUGHTER SALE!

One--Fourth Off on Our

ENTIRE STOCK

OF

LADIES' NEWMARKETS

Childrens' -- Cloaks

In a Large Variety, at

REDUCED PRICES!

Plush Saques and Jackets

In these Goods we show a Large and Desirable Line. One-Fourth Off Sale will begin Monday, Nov. 24 and end Saturday, Nov. 29. Call and examine our Stock.

-2-MACKS-2-

CASS CITY BANK

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

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

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

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

A liberal rate of interest paid on time deposits.

C. W. McPHAIL, Banker

CASS CITY MARKETS.

NOT CORRECTED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.	
Wheat, No. 1 white.....	82
Wheat, No. 2 white.....	78
do No. 2 red.....	82
do No. 3 red.....	78
Oats.....	41 @ 44
Beans hand-picked.....	150 @ 175
do unpicked.....	100 @ 150
Potatoes.....	45 @ 50
Rye.....	45 @ 50
Barley.....	115 @ 130
Clover seed.....	340 @ 360
Peas per bushel.....	45 @ 60
Buckwheat.....	25 @ 20
Pork, live weight.....	3 25
Pork, dressed.....	4 25
Butter.....	15
Eggs.....	20
Wool, unwashed.....	15 @ 23
Wool, washed.....	25 @ 33

Caught On The Fly.

Advertise.
Wood is wood.
Thos. Weaver is very sick.
The roads—where are they?
Mrs. Dr. McClinton is very ill.
Henry Robinson visited Cumber Thursday.
Dr Lyman, of Gageton, was in town last week.
G. A. Stevenson has an ad this week. Read it.
"Shut the Door" signs are being placed in position.
We want wood on subscription. It's getting cold.
H. H. Markham, of Caro, was in town over Sunday.
Tax receipts only fifty cents per hundred at this office.
School entertainment at the Town hall Thanksgiving night.
Circuit court convenes on the first Monday in December.
Mrs. R. S. Toland, of Caro, visited Cass City last Saturday.
C. W. McPhail was a Detroit visitor on Thursday of last week.
Otis Greenleaf left for the lumber woods last Monday night.
Ellington correspondence received too late for this week's issue.
Rev. N. B. Andrews is in town this week calling on his many friends.
Tax receipts printed at this office on short notice. Give us your order.
J. F. Hendrick was one of our sick people the fore part of the week.
Dody and Gracie Leonard, of Bad Axe, visited at Cass City over Sunday.
We were obliged to take the farms to Caro again last week to be printed.
Mrs. Jno. McDougall left on Thursday for her home at Point Edwards, Ont.
Do not fail to read 2 MACKS' new ad this week. They offer BARGAINS!!
John Schwaderer is about to open up a meat market in the red front building.
George A. Stevenson wants all the beans and potatoes he can buy for cash.
Jno. Gordon will give a dance in the Tennant house rink Thanksgiving night.
Mrs. Carolan, of Gageton, is visiting her relatives and friends in town this week.

Frest and Hebblewhite talk to their many patrons in a change of ad this week.

Election having passed, the mills of justice at this place have again began to grind.

Read the new ads. in this paper before purchasing your Winter and Christmas goods.

T. E. Morse, village marshal, is now collecting taxes. Tax payers collect your change.

T. Parker is building a new barn to replace the old one that was burned two weeks ago.

Howe and Bigelow will occupy the room over their store, recently vacated by J. D. Brooker.

Harry Pinoy and Duncan McArthur are home from the Agricultural College for the winter.

P. S. McGregory of the firm of 2 Macks 2 spent several days in Detroit last week, purchasing goods.

Sam Champion thoroughly renovated his shop last week by varnishing the furniture and etc.

Spend a pleasant evening and assist the pupils, by attending their exercises Thanksgiving night.

The entire democratic ticket in Huron county was elected with the exception of prosecuting attorney.

Alfred Wallace, who has been teaching a school in Almer township, is home for a two week's vacation.

Wm. Hill left on Tuesday for Toledo, where he will join his brother, Chas Hill, in work at the mason trade.

Chas. Striffler will have a shooting match and raffle of turkeys, chickens and oysters next week Wednesday.

Dan'l McGilvary has completed his job of building Emanuel Krapf's house, three miles northeast from here.

Miss Joe McClinton returned from Toronto, Ont., last night. She has been visiting there for some time.

If you want to see a fine line of silverware, one of the finest in the county, just call in to Frank Hendrick's store.

Geo. Bearrs will have an auction sale on Tuesday, Dec. 2nd, of farm stock and implements, A. A. McKenzie, auctioneer.

Our town was visited this week by a drove of western horses, brought here to be sold. We did not learn how many were sold.

The Industrial party in the state of Michigan did not poll as large a vote at the last election as the prohibition party.

I. A. Fritz left on Thursday for Pennsylvania, having been summoned there on account of the serious illness of his father.

J. H. McLean has purchased the Frank Weymouth farm in the township of Novesta, consisting of 80 acres, partly improved.

Theophilus Alr is assisting Oscar Lenzner in his cabinet shop. He will remain here until spring if sure of steady employment.

Adam Muck has inserted two more windows in the north side of his shop. Adam proposes to have plenty of light on the subject.

Clark Cogswell was at Sebawaing yesterday. We understand that he is about to enter the employ of D. M. Houghton, of that place.

John Emmons and wife and Henry Butler left this morning for Flint, to close up a bargain with parties there for Emmons' hotel.

Fletcher Cross has been visiting James Reid and family, at Pittsburg, Pa., for the past two weeks. He is expected to return tomorrow.

T. A. Conlon has an able article on Tardiness and Attendance this week. Parents should read it and give it their careful consideration.

Now that the election is over the party papers will find more room for news if they don't devote their time to explaining how it happened.

Jas. Brooker Sr. has raised the most turkeys of any farmer we know of. He has 2,000 bushels which he raised on his farm just west of the village.

Unless some of our farmer friends come to the rescue there will be a wood famine in town before long. Wood brings a good cash figure at present.

Tuscola county gets \$8,235.15 from the semi-annual apportionment of the primary school fund. She is also credited with 10,695 children of school age.

The people of Cass City and vicinity have been very fortunate during the summer and fall, as there has been but very little sickness in these parts.

The regular business meeting of the Epworth League, will be held in the M. E. Church, on Wednesday Eve., Nov. 26. All Members are requested to attend.

The Ladies Literary and Historical Society will meet at the residence of Mrs. W. D. Schooley, on Nov. 28th, at two o'clock p. m.

Hon. James Kirk, of Fairgrove, representative in the state legislature from the 1st district of Tuscola county, was a guest at the Tennant House on Wednesday.

Warren T. Sheffer and wife are visiting at the home of the latter's parents in Ohio. They left here on Wednesday of last week and expect to be absent two weeks.

Belle, thirteen-year-old daughter of Orlando White, who lives three miles east and one-half mile south of this place, died on Thursday of last week, after an illness of only two days.

Did you ever notice the difference between the merchant's business who advertises and the business of the merchant who does not advertise? The difference is very apparent.

Orlando White wishes to thank the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted him in numerous ways during the brief illness and death of his daughter Belle. He sincerely appreciates their kindness.

The entire republican county ticket was elected in Sanilac county with the exception of Register of deeds, which was captured by Fred J. Benedick, who has held the office for a number of terms.

W. J. Campbell will offer for sale at public auction, on Wednesday, Nov. 26, at the Striffler farm, 200 Shropshire and Merino sheep. The sale will commence one o'clock p. m. and J. H. Striffler will do the talking.

Some boys threw a stone through the window in Dr. Truscott's house last Monday night. It was probably done unintentionally, but the boys should exercise better judgement than to engage in stone throwing near houses.

The Caro sportsmen are preparing for a grand hunt this week. They choose sides and the side bringing in the least amount of game at night purchases the supper. Our sportsmen here could have a good time by following suit.

John Emmons has sold his bus to Richard Clark and hereafter Clark will run the bus for the benefit of all hotels in town. He will charge the small sum of twenty-five cents for a ride to any part of the village from the depot.

The suit which was pending before Justice H. C. Wales, wherein John Hebblewhite was plaintiff and H. P. Mahoney was defendant was decided in favor of Mahoney. It was decided that Mahoney was the legal owner of the small barn.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Aid Society, who had the conducting of the "Deestrick Skule," extend their sincere thanks to those who so kindly assisted them and to Mr McDougall, who spent so much time and patience in managing the scholars and making a success of the "Deestrick Skule."

To cure a felon, says a correspondent, mix equal parts of strong ammonia and water, and hold your finger in it for fifteen minutes. After that withdraw it and tie a piece of cloth completely saturated with the mixture around it and keep it there till dry. If this treatment is adopted when the ailment is at first realized, the pain will cease at once.

A plowing match will take place on the farm of Donald Alexander, near the Brookfield Presbyterian church, on Wednesday Nov. 26th. A plowing match is quite a novelty in this country and is attracting considerable attention in that neighborhood. Full particulars, including a list of the prizes to be awarded, will be found in the Owendale and Creel correspondence this week.

The Detroit Journal has given away hundreds of handsome gold and silver watches to boys and girls within the past few weeks and wants to distribute 1,000 more before Christmas. Any boy or girl can get one of these beautiful watches without a cent of cost. Send your name and address with a 2c stamp to the Detroit Journal, Detroit, Mich., and full particulars will be mailed you.

If the advertising columns of a newspaper are full and overflowing with live advertisements, they exert a beneficial influence too extensive to estimate, whereas the town which sends out lean looking poorly patronized paper is generally considered pretty good towns to keep away from. A good advertiser attracts trade to his town, and may always be set down as a public benefactor.

Bad Axe Democrat.—John W. Murphy, of Grant, left here this morning with a yearling ram and a ram lamb which had been shipped to him at this point by Peter Arkell, noted breeder and importer of Teeswater, Ont. They are thoroughbred Oxford Downs and without doubt are as fine specimens as can be found in Michigan. Mr. Murphy is one of our leading stock breeders and farmers and we trust his enterprising example will be followed more extensively.

The marriage of Patrick Landrigan and Miss Jenetta Muma occurred at the residence of the bride's presents, one-half mile west of Karr's Corners, on Wednesday, Nov. 12th, at 11 o'clock a. m. A large number of presents were presented to the newly married couple by the guests present, which evinced the high esteem in which the couple were held. The ENTERPRISE joins with their many friends in wishing them a safe and successful voyage through life.

We learn that Wm. N. West, the republican nominee for prosecuting attorney has called for a recount of the votes given in this county on Nov. 4th, claiming that votes were counted for John M. West, the democratic and industrial candidate, which contained the name of Wm. N. West; also that votes were given for T. C. Quinn and counted for Timothy C. Quinn. If this be true there is a question whether Mr. Quinn or Mr. West will be our next prosecuting attorney as 'here was a plurality in favor of Mr. Quinn of 50 votes, as counted by the County Canvassers.

The "Deestrick Skule," which was played at the Town hall on Friday evening last, was a grand success. The play was well rendered and was a complete representation of a district school of old times. It brought to our memories lots of acts we had participated in when at school, and we feel safe in saying the same thing for everybody else who were there and witnessed the play. We do not feel justified in congratulating any one person singular who took part in the play, as all did exceedingly well in acting and carrying out their part. It was an honor to the Presbyterian society of this place, that got it up, and the fact of the receipts of the evening being \$14.90 shows the appreciation of the audience.

Some six years ago a young man by the name of Ulysses (Sailer), who then resided at this place, disappeared without informing any one of his intentions or without any cause known by his near associates or any one else. It has been a mystery during this six years to all who know him, whether he was living or not. The ENTERPRISE was informed this week by J. C. Laing that he was in receipt of a letter from W. E. Kane, formerly a resident of this place, in which Mr. Kane states that Ulysses Sailer, by which he was more commonly known at this place, was residing in Dallas, Texas, with his family. At the time sailor left this place, he was a single man and quite a number of his friends and relatives came to the conclusion that he was dead, but from this letter it appears that he still lives and more Sailors live with him.

Special rates on all railroads are promised to those desiring to go to Detroit to attend the Kirmess, which is the great social event in the near future in that city. All the leading society ladies are participating in its preparation, which will include, as one of its most attractive features, the dances of twelve different countries, by young ladies in the costumes of these countries. The Kirmess will open at the Detroit Rink on Monday evening, December 8th, and will be continued each afternoon (4 p. m.) and evening (8 p. m.) the remainder of the week or eleven separate entertainments, each being complete and showing all the dances. The Kirmess is to be given for the benefit of the Woman's Exchange, one of Detroit's Charities, and is to be managed by Miss Margaret McLeager, of New York. A circular of particulars may be secured by addressing the secretary, Mrs. Fritz-Hugh Edwards, 530 Woodward avenue, Detroit, Mich.

As it Will Be.

Jones, who has arrived in Cass City, Thanksgiving night meets his friend Smith.

Jones—Hello Smith! how are you? Say can you tell me where all these people are going?

Smith—Yes sir, they are going to the entertainment at the Town hall.

Jones—What kind of an entertainment is it and what is it for?

Smith—It's a school entertainment, given by the pupils of the high school and they are going to purchase books for their library with the proceeds.

Jones—That's an excellent idea and I'm going to help the good cause along, and I tell you everybody ought to attend.

Smith—Well, they are going to too, I tell you, the people of Cass City always attend anything of that kind. Just see them go, will you?

Ladies!

For novelties and all the new improvements in corsets and corset-waists go to Mrs. E. K. Wickware's

Notice.

All parties owing me on notes or book accounts are requested to call and settle at once.

E. F. MARR

Love's Lottery.



In fancy's realm I lingered long to find a name to suit her graces: I tried to celebrate, in song, that sweetest name of all sweet faces...

I met her at a ball in town, the men were struggling for her glances: And as she covered up and down I built a hundred gay romances...

I took each chance to speak to her, to tell her of that I adored her: And though I tried her heart to stir, I am afraid I only scared her...

I felt a momentary woe, but now I'm cured of all my passion: For men will not mate with me, why should I murmur 'tis the fashion...

TYING A LIVE KNOT.

CHAMPION CHARLES SMITH EXPLAINS THE TRICK OF CONTORTIONISM.

Description of the Feats that Make Up the Repertory of a Crack Performer—How the Crab Trick Is Done.

Some people imagine erroneously says Champion Charles Smith in the N. Y. Herald that to be a contortionist one has to be "to the manner born," and I have been asked questions that prove that the outsider looks upon the contortionist as a regular wonder.

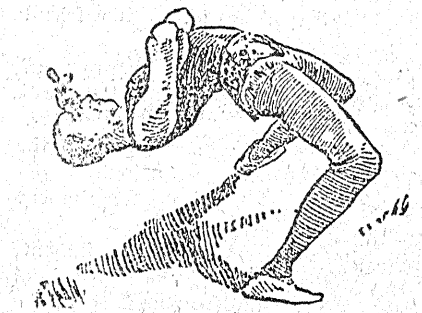
"Have you any bones?" "Do you ever eat?" "Where do your meals go if you eat?"



BODY TWIST.

These questions only show how little the general public know about contortionism. Nature need not give you any particular qualities to become a contortionist. If you are an ordinary sized man—not weighing over 140 pounds—you have the qualities absolutely necessary.

Some persons think the contortionist is compelled to sleep in oiled blankets, so that his joints may be well greased, and there are others who actually believe him entirely boneless.



BACKWARD BALANCE.

clever female artists in the profession. But as woman belongs to the weaker sex she is not able to bear the strain as well and as long as man, and therefore she has been obliged to remain in the background.

I should like to give one piece of advice to the beginner. Do not eat before the performance, in order to keep yourself lithe and alert. I should not advise any one to begin bending after he is twenty years of age, as after that time your bones naturally become stiff and settled.

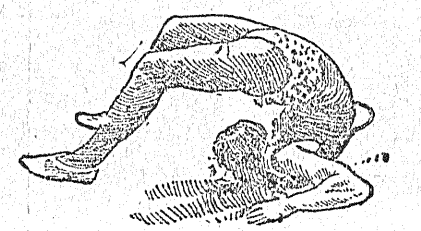
are far behind in that respect, the only bending that is practised in our schools and gymnasiums is forward bending, touching the toes with the hands.

If you have an ambition to become what I am often called, "an anatomical wonder," I can give you a few suggestions. But I tell you in advance that there is nothing wonderful in what I do and any one who begins at the right age and under the right training can do as well as I have done, provided he has the natural qualifications that I have spoken of.

My athletic career began in 1882 when I joined the Young Men's Christian Association. Two years later I joined the Pastime Athletic Club and made my debut as a runner, winning my first half mile in 2m. 16s. I took several times a second and third prize.

In 1886 I won my first contortionism championship in Tammany Hall. During the last eight years I have appeared at all the prominent clubs of this city in exhibitions, and have won several championships in and out of town, defeating some of the best known amateur athletes, especially in the line of club swinging.

In tricks in contortionism there are three distinct ways of bending—first, forward bending, called posturing; second side bending or twisting; third, back bending. My experience has been limited to two kinds of bending, forward and back. But I soon discovered



that in order to become a finished performer I would have to confine myself to one kind only. I chose, therefore, the back bending, as it is the prettiest, hardest and most effective form of contortionism.

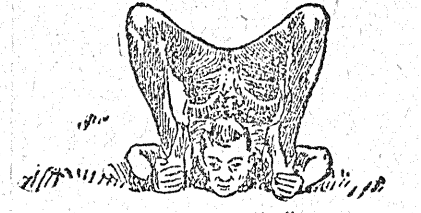
The leg exercise shows about the easiest trick acquired, and can be learned in a very few weeks. The easiest way to learn it is by lying on your stomach, take your right foot in your right hand and draw it up to touch your head.

Figure 2 shows the performer balancing a lighted lamp upon his forehead, and then bending down slowly until he touches the floor. This trick requires a great amount of practice in order to get so steady that you can balance the lamp safely without risking an explosion.

Figure 3 is the grand bend, and consists of bending down and resting the chest upon the ground while your feet are on the ground, right in front of you. This can only be done after months of practice, and is a favorite trick with the audience.

In figure 4 the letter "O" is shown. It is simply tying one's self in a knot, and is about the most difficult position in contortion. To do it well a great deal of practice is necessary. It is accomplished by placing the chest on the ground, while taking hold of the feet with the hands.

This trick can be done differently and with a separate effect, as is shown in figure 5, when I am tied around the body of an assistant as I was around the body of Champion William Hoos when the Herald artist photographed me.



"Bending the Crab" is done by two performers, one standing upon the hands, feet bending backward, while the other is doing a hand stand on the body.

An easy way to learn back bending is to get down upon your knees, fold your arms and bend slowly until you touch the floor. After that has been mastered you must try and draw your head under you until you reach your feet. This will serve to limber your back so as to enable you to accomplish the most important positions which require closer bending.

There are a good many pretty tricks that can be done with chairs. A simple one, only requiring a little confidence and strength, is to stand upon a chair and rest your calves against the back of it. Have some strong man sit upon your feet, so as to keep from overbalancing yourself, then fold your arms and bend slowly until you reach the floor. You can add to the finish of the trick by picking up a handkerchief with your teeth. It will take all your strength to raise yourself from the floor.



Another pretty bend is to take two chairs and place them about two feet apart. Put one foot in the centre of each one, then bend down backward very steadily until you reach the floor without using your hands in any way. Raise

yourself again slowly until you stand erect upon the chairs a your first position. It requires steady nerves or else you lose your balance and possibly slip on your head. Raising up always requires your entire strength in all these tricks.

I have done this trick possibly five hundred times with all my clothes on, including collar, and have never missed it once, nor have I ever had an accident. It requires nothing but confidence in yourself.

To accomplish this trick you will have to begin by practising on the floor without the use of your hands. When you have mastered that part of it you can try two low chairs, and so on until you can use a regulation size chair. You will find it a very easy performance when once thoroughly studied, just the same as all branches of contortionism. You have to know how to do them, and practise steadily and patiently.

ABOUT THE HOLLYHOCK.

This Beautiful and Interesting Flower Has Been Known Since 1573.

Of all our summer flowers none can compare in statelyness with the hollyhock. If the rose is queen, then this dignified and commanding plant is her chief marshal in the border. Rising each year from its green base, it attains early in July a height of from six to eight feet, and begins to open along its fine rosette stem the beautiful flowers which add so much to the brightness of our gardens. Their colors are very pure, ranging all the way from white to the darkest crimson, and including some fine shades of yellow. On the whole the single and half-double ones are the most picturesque as they are the most delicate, though the massive blossoms of the very double ones convey more fully the idea of masculine strength.

The hollyhock, as every one knows, says the Boston Transcript, is one of the oldest inhabitants—our grandmothers knew it well. It has, in fact, been in use in Europe since 1573, when it was introduced to occidental gardens from its old home in China. Though, strictly speaking, a biennial, the hollyhock (Alcea rosea) may, by attention to drainage, winter covering, etc., and especially by the division of the roots, be made to continue indefinitely. It needs deep soil to do its best, for it is a strong feeder and does not mind all the sunshine you can spare, so long as you keep its feet cool and moist. The greatest enjoyment of the flower comes probably to those who raise it from the seeds of blooms fertilized and crossed by the bees in their own gardens.

The innumerable surprises which come from such seed are a source of interest which few perhaps comprehend who have not tried the experiment. Those proposing to do so should lay out the foundation by sowing the best seed procurable—both single and double. Chater's strain of the latter is still unrivaled. Sown in garden loam in March or April, the young plants will be large enough to transfer into permanent positions by September. A shovelful of sand placed around them before winter closes in is of great benefit, preventing a tendency to rot about the stem in early spring. The plants will flower the second year from seed. The seeds from these first blooms, being carefully ripened and planted in the same way, will afford a great many novelties if the collection is at all numerous.

Women in Wall Street.

Marie Antoinette Nathalie Pollard, a Virginia woman who has become well known in the South and on the Pacific slope, intended to apply for a seat in the Consolidated Stock Exchange. Several brokers have told her that they can see no reason why she shall not become a member, even though she is a woman. If the Board of Managers act favorably on Mrs. Pollard's application she will probably be the first woman in the world to become a member of a stock exchange. She speculated in California mining stocks a few years ago and says she made \$20,000.

"Do you know that there are between 300 and 400 women who speculate in Wall Street?" asked Mrs. Pollard the other day as she sat in her attractively fitted up office. "It may surprise you, but it is a fact. They are successful, too, and make as much money as the men. We ladies are quiet about what we do. Many lady speculators have husbands who object to their speculating. And it is their own money that they use; they speculate on the quiet."

"Most lady speculators are bulls. They buy but do not sell often. I do not know why this is so. I know that when I was speculating I was a buyer. One stock I had invested in went way down. I held on to it for a long time, and finally it went up and I made on it."

"It is easy to make money in stocks if one only keeps one's eyes open. Of course if you buy at random you are in great danger of losing. I suppose there are ladies who fancy that all they have to do to get rich is to throw some money into Wall street. That is a great mistake."

"Most of the ladies who speculate are women of means who want to increase their wealth, but there are a good many who only have a few dollars, say \$20 or more, and invest it here and make."

An Uggallant Escort.

A Glasgow man, in escorting some women from a dance, found a diamond hairpin in the bottom of the cab and handed it to one of the women. The owner advertised, and the young woman who had taken it from her escort received a reward of £10. Then the man applied for a share of the money, and she refusing to give him anything, he carried the question to court. The court allowed him £5.

The Lancers.

There is a rumor abroad that the lancers may be brought back to the ballroom, on the strength of a new figure introduced in it of the minuet style.

An Arizona cowboy caught a bear with his lasso and dragged it to death.

MANUFACTURE OF BUTTONS.

How the Vegetable Ivory Is Transformed Into Articles of Beauty.

Vegetable ivory is a nut about the size of a very large buckeye or horse-chestnut, and grows in a similar manner on trees. It is very solid and white throughout, and when polished has all the appearance of ivory. The nuts are cut into thin slabs of the thickness of the button wished. These slabs are then put into a lathe, where they are cut by a die, patterned one-half for the face and one for the back, revolving at a speed of 2,000 revolutions a minute. These halves are so arranged that as one half is brought against the slab the other retreats. The face of the button is always cut first, then the back die is brought up, its edge meeting the circular groove made by the face die, the buttons drops out. The buttons are then thoroughly dried, and, becoming porous, readily absorb the aniline with which they are dyed.

The dyeing process is done scientifically, but is very simple. If a plain button is desired it is simply plunged into an aniline bath, but where a variety of colors are to be applied the process varies. Say it is desired to make a black button with a red design. The design is first stamped upon the white button with shellac. The button is then plunged into an aniline bath and all parts exposed are colored. When dry it is washed in turpentine to clean off the shellac, exposing the design in white. A red dye is then made of fustic, as this has no effect upon aniline. An aniline can be made of any color, but as it will destroy any other dye it must be used only when all parts of the button which it is not wished to color are protected by the shellac. Where a multiplicity of colors is desired they are applied with sponges, much in the manner that a chromolithograph is made. The ground color is made of fustic and the others of aniline. The sponge is cut into the design wished for a certain color and another sponge for another, etc., deftness being required to apply the colors accurately.

After being dyed the buttons are dried-rolled and polished on spindles. As practically no strength is required, and as girls are more skillful with their fingers than men, most of the buttons are made by girls. A good hand can make as many as fifty gross a day. When it comes to drilling the eyes, 120 to 150 gross a day can be handled by one girl. The holes are always drilled from the face back. The drill used for this consists of four shafts revolving very rapidly and independently of one another. They are very fine and pass through a guard just before touching the button.

The delicate designs so popular this summer are stamped with a steel die with the desired design engraved upon it. The ivory is soaked before being stamped. The wholesale price of this vegetable is about 2 cents a pound, so that the buttons do not cost much to the producer.

Most of the buttons used here are from Vienna, and some are worth as much as \$10 per gross. When a button goes out of style it is a dead article and can not be forced on the market. An attempt was made this spring to force the big buttons, but it would not do, they are dead beyond resurrection for the present. Notion dealers are looking for a brisk business in buttons next fall, and from the best authority it may be said that button manufacturing was never more prosperous than now, especially of metal ones.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Girls as Pack-Horses.

No sooner are the Swiss girls large enough to possess the requisite physical strength than they are set to the most servile work the land affords, says a traveler. The child has a panier-basket fitted to her shoulders at the earliest possible moment, and she drops it only when old age, premature but merciful, robs her of power to carry it longer.

I have seen sweet little girls of 12 or 14 staggering down a mountain side or along a rough pathway under the weight of bundles of figs as large as their bodies, which they no sooner dropped than they hurried back for others. I have seen girls of 15 years, bare-footed and bare-headed, in the blistering rays of an August sun, breaking up the ground by swinging mattocks heavy enough to tax the strength of an able-bodied man.

I have known a young miss no older than these to be employed as a porter for carrying the baggage of travelers up and down the steepest mountain path in all the region round about. She admitted that it was sometimes very hard to take another step, but she must do it.

And she carried such an amount of baggage! A stout-limbed guide is protected by the law, so that he cannot be compelled to carry above twenty-five pounds, but the limit to the burden often put upon girls is their inability to stand up under anything more.

But the burden increases with the age and strength of the burden-bearers, till by the time the girls have come to womanhood there is no sort of mental toil in which they do not bear a hand, and quite commonly the chief part.—Baltimore News.

Note Paper Reform.

It is probably about time that the everlasting embossing and coloring of note paper in one corner by birds, sprays and other simple adornments, were changed for some other method, elegant yet simple, and not too expensive, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. Lines of gold or of silver, with varying widths, single or double, and plain, or worked over with simple sprays or stars, would look very chaste and enticing. And if anything more in the way of richness is desired, a rosette in the left-hand corner of the outside sheet, with ribbon appendages, would do very well. Probably, also, in the more expensive sorts, lines of silver running across the paper would look charming, and would form a capital guide to the straightness of the lines written between them.

A new color, amethyst tinged with gold, has been introduced into Venetian glass, and is dividing popularly with tender sea green.

In Season.

The early settlers of the west were not men to yield tamely to injustice or to be easily discouraged by obstacles. An incident related in the "History of Macomb County," Michigan, affords a good illustration of their spirit. Jacob Crawford had located in Ray township, and shortly afterward a land speculator appeared at his house and made no secret of his intentions to secure the very land to which Mr. Crawford thought he held a prior claim.

"First come, first served," you know, is the rule at the land office," was the man's reply to Mr. Crawford's objection.

The stranger spent the night at Mr. Crawford's cabin. After he had retired the pioneer said to his wife, "I've got to go to the land office at Detroit and get ahead o' that fellow."

"You can't do it," his wife answered despondently. "He'll start in the morning, an' he's got a smart pony, an' all you've got is your oxen."

"But I'll start of-night: and I'll beat him—on foot, too."

He set out at once, and made good progress until, just south of Mt. Clemens, he sprained his ankle. But he was not to be conquered by such an accident; he cut two saplings with his sheath knife, and using these as crutches proceeded on his way.

The next forenoon, when within six miles of Detroit, near a tavern, he heard a horseman coming. Ho stepped aside and concealed himself in the bushes until the horse and rider, who proved to be the land speculator, passed. To his satisfaction he noticed the man ride up to the tavern and dismount from his pony.

Mr. Crawford passed around the house unnoticed and pushed rapidly on to Detroit. He reached the land office, made his claim, paid over his money, received his certificate and was in the act of leaving when the speculator entered.

"You here!" he demanded, in surprise.

"Yes, I'm here," the settler returned dryly. "It's first come, first served, you know, at the land office, an' I reckon I'm all right."

Peru's Social Slavery.

Except in families in which English customs have effected social methods a ball is conducted as follows: The senioritas and their chaperons are placed in a row along one side of the room; the caballeros in a file by the wall opposite. The music begins, the gentlemen sally across the room to secure partners, conversation is limited to sentences which can be exchanged while keeping pace with the music, and so soon as it ceases the fair one must be returned to her duenna in the row.

When Don Miguel desires to see his sweetheart, he calls upon her father and is at liberty to gaze at her during any brief moments in which he can divert his attention from her parents, who are entertaining him. If his loved one's residence has a window opening on the street, he may converse with her and other members of the family through the iron grating with which the lower windows of houses in the Spanish countries are always surrounded to protect them against robbers, lovers and the like.

After he is accepted he is asked to dinner at 7, and, as this meal lasts two hours and is followed by tea at 11, he can feast his eyes upon his charmer for five consecutive blissful hours; and if there be a number of guests he may get a few minutes' talk with her in a corner. It can hardly be possible that such restrictions of the sexes is really necessary to purity, but proximity to the equator may have some influence in the matter. Here if a young lady is alone with a young man she is seriously compromised. A moonlight buggy ride would be cause for public scandal, the young lady being the only one to suffer in reputation.

A Word About Globe Trotting.

From Scribner.

For my part, I protest against all this straggling and globe trotting. If there was any limit or end or any legitimate purpose to it, it might be tolerated. But there is not. It is simply a return to vagrancy and nomadism. The same people who are doing all this straggling this year will be at it again next year, or the year after, at the outside. Once the habit is formed they never stay at home, except for so long as suffices for necessary measures of financial retrieval.

Of course there is some use in travel. It is instructive to have seen the world and know what is in it. It gives the means of making comparisons, imparts culture and opens the eyes generally. But these contemporary tramps of ours have long since passed the stage of learning anything. Their notion of travel is rest and repairs, and to have fun—good things in their way, but by this generation inordinately pursued. I say they are a frivolous lot—our tramps; that they try to dodge life; that by keeping perpetually on the go they succeed in evading the habits of work and the natural ties that stay-at-home people have to form, and the responsibilities that they have to share.

THE CHINESE CORDWAINER.

He Makes Queer Shoes and Knows How to Charge for Them.

There are shoemakers and shoemakers in town, but about the most unique among them all, says the N. Y. Mail and Express, is the Chinese cobbler who makes and mends soles and uppers for the business men of Chinatown.

Formerly most of the shoes worn by the Chinamen came from China, or at least from San Francisco. Lately, however, a local industry has been established, and despite the fact that many Chinamen are falling into the habit of wearing the barbarous footwear of the Caucasian it is flourishing.

To the average person the shoes worn by the Chinese are very clumsy affairs. John himself does not think so, and he backs up his opinions in good hard cash. He has to pay pretty well, too, for his footwear. There are, of course several kinds of footwear of varying qualities. The shoemaker of Chinatown makes for the humble employe in a laundry a shoe with rather coarse cloth uppers. The sole is made of heavy felt, carefully sewed in layers until it becomes an inch and more thick.

This he covers with a thick white substance resembling paint, the merit of which is to be found in the fact that it repels water and makes the shoe look quite spick and span for a time. For this shoe he charges from \$2 to \$3. On other shoes leather soles are placed. Leather is more used here than in China for the making of these shoes, for leather is scarce in the Flowery Kingdom, and felt instead is used.

The rich merchants of Chinatown and the dud-s, of whom there are not few, go in for some very gandy foot apparel sometimes. The uppers of some of these shoes are very loud indeed. They are of the finest sort of silk or satin, and embroidered in the best style known to Chinese ingenuity. These shoes may cost from \$12 to \$15, and are not to be seen every day. In comparison to the prices charged for shoes, those asked by the Chinese shoemakers for slippers are very low. The latter are often novelties in their way, being made of woven straw or bamboo, with flat soles and without heels.

In front, between the woven straw or bamboo, strips of different colored paper are placed, giving rather a peculiar and not disagreeable effect. The slippers are very light and easy to the foot, and very cheap. It is but truth to say, however, that the commonplace American shoe is driving the Asiatic article to the wall, and shoes made in Lynn are finding favor with John almost as frequently as those made on the banks of the Hoang Ho. The more orthodox of the Chinese still stick to their sabots, as they do to their cue, but they are becoming a minority.

Mr. Coope's Smart Terrier.

Among the valuable dogs owned by J. F. Coope of Ben Lomond vineyard is a family of thoroughbred wire-haired terriers. These little creatures are very bright, and among other achievements are quite expert at snake-killing. That they have an intuitive knowledge not only of how to kill snakes but how to heal themselves if a snake gets the better of an encounter was proved not long since by an incident noticed by some of the employes.

The mother terrier having discovered a rattlesnake ready coiled for a spring placed herself at a safe distance and began barking loudly for an assistant. One of her family of terriers responded to the call, when the two dogs placed themselves one on either side of the rattler, barking at it and slowly approaching it from opposite directions until within about striking distance for the serpent. The exasperated rattler at last sprang at the younger dog, when the mother in great fury pounced upon the snake. The terriers seize the serpent about midway of the body and shake them without mercy until life is extinct.

In this case the mother terrier attempted the usual mode of procedure, and was fairly successful, but the fangs of the snake in some way struck her, inflicting a wound. It was evident to those watching her that her sufferings began at once, but she did not lose her head with fear. She made for a bunch of snake weed not far off and ate freely of it. Her next move was to a pool of water that made a small muddy spot. Into this she plunged, rolling herself about in every direction and covering herself with mud. The on-lookers gave her up for lost, but the canine physician had healed herself, and the next morning was entirely all right, as if she had never met his rattle-snake in deadly combat.—Santa Cruz Sun.

A Newsboy in Luck.

A broker stepped out of the stock exchange yesterday, apparently after having made some money. He espied a little mit of a ragged newsboy not three feet high, and a philanthropic notion took possession of him. He caught up the little bunch of rags, and carrying it to a cigar stand procured an empty cigar-box. This he placed in the dazed boy's hands. Then the broker dashed into the exchange with a wild whoop that directed general attention to him. Instantly he was surrounded by a crowd, and Broker Dick Halstead threw a coin into the box, seized the boy, passed him to J. W. Bass, who also passed him on after dropping a contribution into the box. Coins and bills began to rain into it. The Sugar trust crowd was swayed, then the New England crowd, and the pile of money in the box grew rapidly. Finally the dazed boy was released. There must have been \$50 in the box. He shot out of the exchange and was last seen running up Nassau street hugging the box tightly to his breast. Who he was nobody knew.—N. Y. Times.

Mrs. Ann Hyde is the oldest pensioner in the United States. She is the widow of a veteran of the War of 1812. Recently she celebrated her 101st birthday. She makes no attempt to conceal her age.

CASS CITY
 Published every week at
 Cass City, Tuscola County, Michigan.
BROOKER & WARE
 EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS

The subscription price is \$1.00 per year in advance, or 10 cents per copy. Single copies are sold at 5 cents. The year will close on the 31st of December.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1890

VERMONT proposes to join the list of States that vote in November.

A **LITTLE ROCK** (Ark.) man was fined \$2,500 and costs—\$5,500—for having a pistol in his pocket.

The Maryland Court of Appeals has delivered an opinion declaring the Australian ballot law in that State valid.

The Duke and Duchess of Marlborough were hissed in a New York theater the other night for talking out loud during the performance.

BISHOP HUNTINGTON, of Syracuse, goes so far as to declare that more than half of the religious organizations, great or small, are at present practical contradictions of the "Sermon on the Mount."

The friends of President Arthur, who raised a monument over his grave at Albany, have a surplus fund of \$25,000, which they intend to expend in the erection of a statue of the ex-President in New York City.

Three duels have been fought in Europe in a week, and one of them had a fatal result. The latter part of this statement is the only surprising thing about it. It is almost needless to add that the fatal duel was not fought in France.

The advance in the price of nickel by the recent successful nickel-steel gun tests has excited the search for nickel in this country, with the result that it has been found in several places in large quantities. It is seldom that this part of the world can not furnish any thing that is needed.

A **HEAVY-WEIGHT** thief stole a twelve-horse power stationary engine—cylinders, rods, wheels, frame and all the belongings—from a Cincinnati engine manufacturer's warehouses recently. If this kind of thievery is kept up the bridge companies of that city will be compelled to anchor their bridges.

There is a bale of cotton on exhibition at Memphis which was picked by machinery. The bale weighs 475 pounds, and was picked in two hours during a rainstorm—equal to the work of fifteen men. The cotton is much cleaner than that picked in the old way, and will bring, it is said, nearly half a cent more per pound.

That rich men rarely lose any thing by having their wealth discussed by the public is seen in the case of the late "Bonanza" Flood, of California. Mr. Flood's wealth has been guessed at all the way from \$10,000,000 to \$25,000,000. The executors of the will have just settled accounts with the court and ask to be discharged. The total value of the estate was found to be \$2,340,437.

One of the strangest stories that have come out of Africa is that of the discovery of the ruins of a large fortified city built of granite. Its great age is attested by the fact that many of its walls are completely covered by dense jungle, while very old trees grow on top of the ruins. Who were the builders of this mysterious city? Were they of the Aryan or Semitic or Negro race?

GENERAL DAN MACAULEY, formerly mayor of Indianapolis, was in Washington, the other day, having just returned from Nicaragua, where he has been connected with the canal project. He reports the work progressing satisfactorily, 3,000 men being at work, and says its completion is merely a matter of so much dynamite and so many laborers. He thinks that in five or six years steamers will be passing through the canal.

One after another the South American Republics are taking steps to forward the Intercontinental railway scheme, and the prospect is good for the completion of that enterprise in the near future. Meanwhile there are grave matters of international polity to be settled in connection with the enterprise. The road can not be operated under the laws of any one country, but there must be agreement of them all in its behalf.

The outbreak of the Mafa in New Orleans lends interest to the statement as to immigration just published by the Bureau of Statistics. During the month of September, 1890, the arrivals of Italians in this country numbered 3,205, against only 1,776 in September, 1889, and during the nine months ending with September 30 the immigrants from that land aggregated no fewer than 46,748, against but 20,118 in the corresponding period of last year.

A **NEW** kind of conspiracy to defraud life insurance companies has been exposed in the East. Several men united to secure a man out of employment and in feeble health, whom they clothed and boarded at a house, where he was stimulated into apparent health by the use of spirits and nutritious food. While in that condition he was insured by two prominent life companies. But the ungrateful man exposed the scheme later on, when he was neglected by his friends.

SWITZERLAND, although it does not contain as many as three million inhabitants, has an army which, including all the reserves, amounts to no less than 478,795 men, according to the statistics for 1889. There are recruiting-schools for the various arms, and training-schools for the officers, which the men are obliged to frequent for a certain number of days annually. Every soldier keeps his entire equipment at home ready for immediate use when the summons may come. The Swiss army is complete in every detail, can be mobilized instantly and costs very little to maintain.

Tardiness and Attendance.

In the managing and governing of a school there is probably no other one subject which causes so much annoyance and disappointment as that of tardiness. It is not an unusual thing in schools, to have the morning exercises and work of the day disturbed by pupils, who try to make themselves and others believe that they can't possibly get to school in time.

Now it is not only the trouble and disturbance in school that we have to contend with, but just notice the persons who get into that habit and you find them not only late to school but late to church and late to Sunday school; in fact late to all important gatherings and presenting the weakest of excuses for not being in time. Such persons forget that others have rights as well as themselves, and that they are infringing upon the rights of others, when they enter the school, the house of worship or the place of meeting, after the appointed time.

There are times when it is necessary for these persons to be present before the exercise whatever it may be, can commence, and in each case the other persons find their time stolen and their plans deranged by waiting for those whom, if you trace it back, you will find their delay to be unnecessary and due more to laziness and negligence than to anything else. Just look at the man (or woman) who is running to catch the train and ask yourself if he could not have been there in time, the other passengers were. Why? Because they made arrangements to be there at that time. The railroad company will not wait for such persons and could start its train without them and the result is this man is obliged, all out of breath, to watch the train moving away, while he is loomed to disappointment, and fails perhaps, to meet some business engagement which may be a great disadvantage to him, just because he has not been prompt. So it is with the pupil when late to school and elsewhere, he is the loser; he can not afford to lose the connecting links in history, arithmetic, algebra, etc.

There are no pupils who are continually coming in after school has called and only in school part of the time, who can do their work and do it well. It is necessary for the pupil to be at school every day and at the proper time in order to accomplish the best possible work and make the best records, and those are the things we are after. Can the pupil expect to understand a subject thoroughly if he is in school only two or three days in the week, or possibly work the entire week? He finds his work as difficult as the person who tries to climb to the top of a high tower when two or three steps are wanting in one place and probably three or four of another and so on to the top. It is alarming to look over the records of our school for the last month and see the great number of absences. Just look at these figures, parents, and see for yourself: 1006 half days absent or over 2 1/2 years in school for one pupil out of an enrollment of less than 300; this is for last month. We thank you for furnishing the pupils with the necessary school supplies and starting them to school, but you have another very important duty yet and that is to see that your children are regular in attendance and always in school at the required time. If more attention on the part of some is not given to these subjects, do not be surprised or blame the teachers if your children do not pass their work and are not promoted next June, as we can do nothing for the pupils if they are not in school.

One thing more. How do your children spend their evenings? Every pupil in the fifth grade, and above, should spend from two to three hours in faithful study every evening. It is not possible, nor can it be expected, that pupils in the higher grades can do their work creditably in any other way. If you send your children to school every day and at the required time we will show you good results at the end of the year.

Respectfully,
 T. A. CONLON,
 Prin. of Schools.

School Notes.

Handed in by Principal Conlon.

Don't fail to come next Thursday night, or on your life you'll cast a night. Make up your mind without a pause. Come right along and help the cause.

Mrs. Elvior and Mrs. Welch were visitors at school this week.

Ninety-six pupils enrolled in the primary room and but one case of tardiness the last two weeks.

John Walmsley, Willie Wallace and Willie Meiser are the new pupils in the high school this week.

The pupils of the lower grades were greatly pleased with an experiment, showing the effect of alcohol on the brain.

of our school, which is certainly a sufficient number for three rooms.

In the prize contest in our school entertainment, the person who, in the decision of the judges, has presented the better argument and delivery, will be rewarded by the complete works of Shakespeare.

If you would like to have the water from your wells analyzed, please send a quantity of it to the school building and the chemistry class will analyze it thoroughly and tell you what impurities it contains.

A Thanksgiving programme, consisting of appropriate exercises will be given in the high school room, by the pupils of the grammar and high school rooms, Wednesday afternoon. A cordial invitation is extended.

We do not publish the cases of tardiness this week, as we think enough has been said elsewhere on that subject for once. We are pleased to note, however, that the cases of tardiness are greatly decreased from last year, as this year the number for a week is about the same as for a day last year. We have no chance to boast yet.

CHANCERY NOTICE—State of Michigan, 24th judicial in chancery. Caroline Fisher, Complainant, vs. William H. Fisher, Defendant.

Suit pending in the circuit court for the county of Tuscola in chancery, docketed on the 15th day of October, A. D. 1890. In this cause it appearing from affidavit on file, that the defendant, William H. Fisher, is not a resident of this state, but resides in the state of Tennessee. On motion of J. M. Torrey, complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that the said defendant, William H. Fisher, cause his appearance to be made herein within four months from the date of this order, and in case of his appearance that he cause his answer to the complainant's bill of complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on said complainant's solicitor within twenty days after service on him of a copy of said bill and notice of this order; and that if he fails to do so, he shall be taken as confessed by the said non-resident defendant. And it is further ordered that within twenty days the said complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in the Cass City Expressman, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said county, and that such publication be continued therein at least six weeks in succession, or that she cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said non-resident defendant at least twenty days before the time prescribed for his appearance. (A true copy.) WATSON BEACH, J. M. Torrey, Complainant's Solicitor.

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

MORTGAGE SALE—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the twenty-third day of June, A. D. 1888, and executed by Hugh McDermott and Catherine McDermott, his wife, to John Marshall and recorded in the office of the register of deed for the county of Tuscola and state of Michigan, in liber 61 of mortgages on page 275, on the 30th day of June, A. D. 1890, and that said mortgage was foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue, to the highest bidder on Monday, the 20th day of December, A. D. 1890, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the front door of the court house, in the village of Caro, in said Tuscola county, (that being the place where the Circuit Court for the county of Tuscola is held) and that said premises are described in said mortgage as follows to-wit: The east half of the north west quarter of section eleven, in township number fourteen, north of range eleven east, which said premises will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with the interest, that may accrue thereon up to the date and up to the time of sale aforesaid, including the cost of foreclosure. Dated September 26th, 1890. JOHN MARSHALL, Mortgagee.

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

FORECLOSURE SALE—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the third day of October, 1889, was executed by Gabriel G. Dufort to William J. Cooper and recorded in the Register of Deeds' office in Tuscola county, and state of Michigan, in liber 68 of mortgages on page 275, on the 15th day of October, 1889. That said mortgage has been made in the conditions of said mortgage and in the payment of principal and interest due thereon, and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of two hundred and eight dollars and sixty-seven cents, that under the power of said mortgage a sale of the mortgaged premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on Monday, the sixteenth day of February, 1891, at one o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Caro, in said Tuscola county, and that said premises are described in said mortgage as follows: All those certain acres or parcels of land situated in the township of Akron, county of Tuscola and state of Michigan, described as follows: The east half of the southeast quarter of section thirty-two (32) all in township fifteen (15) north of range eight (8) east, containing two hundred and forty acres, but the same, one of said sections, and will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with the interest that may accrue thereon after this date and the costs of foreclosure. Dated November 21st, 1890. WILLIAM J. COOPER, Mortgagee.

T. C. QUINN, Attorney for Mortgagee.

THE RUSH.

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

FOR 30 DAYS
 DATED, OCT. 3, '90.

ENCOURAGE Home Industry

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

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

I also keep in stock the
OVID BUGGIES
 —AND—
Road Wagons.

On which I Defy Competition.

REPAIRING neatly executed on short notice.

BLACKSMITH SHOP in connection.

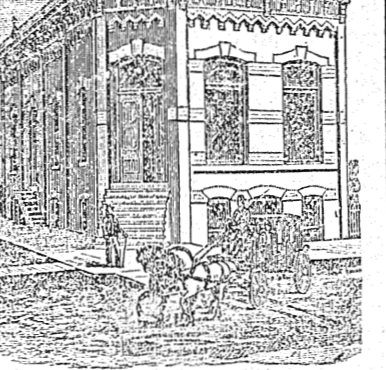
When in the city give me a call, see the work and get my prices.

H. S. WICKWARE.

Abstracts of Title.

To all Lands in Tuscola county.

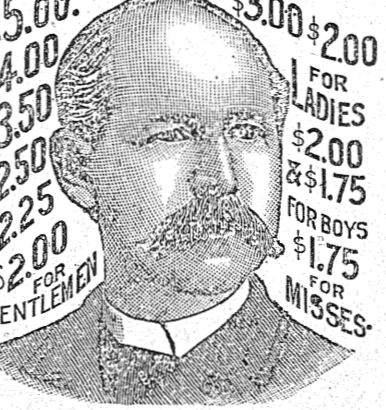
A. T. SLAGHT & CO.,



MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM MORTGAGES.

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

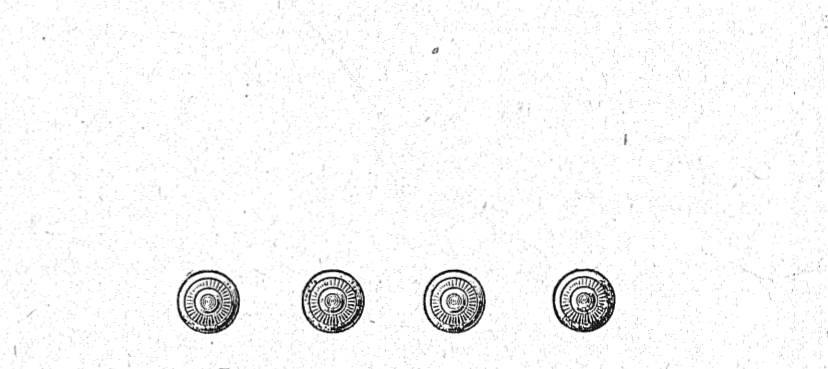
CAUTION W. L. Douglas Shoes are guaranteed, and every pair has his name and price stamped on bottom.



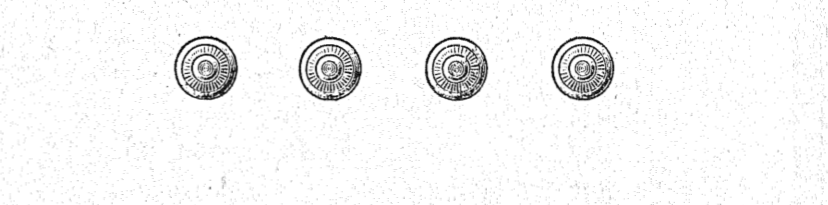
W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Fine Calf and Laced Waterproof Grain. The excellence and wearing qualities of this shoe cannot be better shown than by the strong endorsements of its thousands of constant wearers.
\$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, an elegant and stylish dress shoe which commands itself.
\$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt. A fine cut shoe unequalled for style and durability.
\$3.50 Goodyear Welt is the standard dress shoe, at a popular price.
\$3.00 Policeman's Shoe is especially adapted for railroad men, farmers, etc.
 All made in Congress, Boston and Leno.
\$3 & \$2 SHOES FOR LADIES. have been most favorably received since introduced and the great improvements make them superior to any shoes sold at these prices.
 Ask your dealer, and if he cannot supply you send direct to factory enclosing advertised price, or a postal for order blanks.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

J. D. CROSSBY Agent.



Fritz Brothers. Holiday Announcement.



Next Week.

Root Cutters, Feed Cutters, Corn Shellers, Horse Powers, Buggies, Carts, Waggon, Swell Box Cutters, Bob Sleighs.

Tuscola County
 I keep a Large Stock on hand for sale Cheap. Auction Sales attended to on short notice.
J. H. Striffler.

TO MY FRIENDS and PATRONS:

Having bought the Property known as the LaFlamboy property, I take pleasure in saying that as soon as the room can be fitted up I shall occupy it with a RENEWED and ENLARGED stock of Drugs and Medicines, a Complete Stock of Paints, Oils, Stationery, Etc. Etc. I invite everyone to come and see me when in town whether in need of anything in my line or not and inspect my outlay and learn my prices, which I know, together with quality of goods WILL PLEASE YOU.
 Thanking you very much for past favors I remain, Yours truly,

Chas. Maynard, GAGETOWN, - MICH.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE!

—We have concluded to sell or Exchange our—
ENTIRE STOCK,
 —CONSISTING OF—

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

J. C. LAING, Cass City.

Exchange Bank.

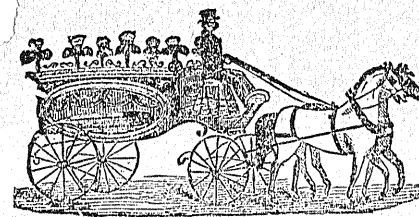
E. H. PINNEY, -- BANKER. RESPONSIBILITY \$33 000.

Commercial Business Transacted. Drafts available Anywhere in the United States or Canada bought and sold.

Accounts of Business houses and Individuals Solicited. Interest Paid on time Certificates of Deposit.

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

A. A. McKenzie,

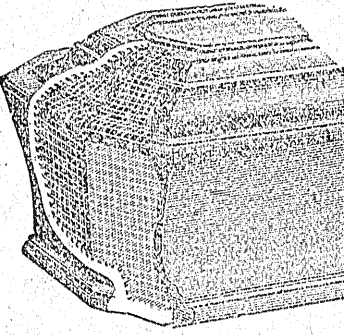


UNDERTAKER

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.

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 W. E. RANDALL.

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

FOR SALE--A yearling colt; cheap, fair size color bright bay. JOHN McCRACKEN, 2 miles east and one mile south of Deford.

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

FOR SALE--I will sell very cheap and on easy terms the w 1/2 n e 1/4 sec 9, Novesta, 10-16-10wks N. L. McLELLAN, M. D., 310 1/2 North Main St., Findlay, Ohio

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

FOR SALE--One good farm horse. Inquire of A. E. BOULTON, 3 miles north of Cass City.

MARE FOR SALE--Cheap, or will exchange 9-12-11 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. 10-24-11 J. H. McLEAN.

FOR SALE--A young horse, sound and a good driver, cheap for cash. G. M. LIVINGSTON, Helbrook.

FOR SALE--200 Blue Dampson and other plum trees from 15 to 20 cents a piece. Trees are from 5 to 7 feet high. R. H. WARNER, Novesta.

WILL SELL--19 acres of green beach and maple timber for wood, at so much per acre, on my place four miles north and one mile west of Cass City, on November 29th. ARCHIE MARK.

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.

MY WIFE, Sarah A. Hartsell, having left my bed and board without just cause, I hereby forbid anyone trusting her on my account, as I will not pay any debts contracted by her after this date, Saturday, Nov. 8th, 1890. 11-14-2wks ELIAS HARTSELL.

LOST--One leather belt, somewhere between county line and Wm. Martins corner, center line. Finder will be suitably rewarded. 11-14-11 ED. BROTHERTON.

850 BUYS 40 ACRES--Cleared, good house, fences and water, known as the H. Weymouth place. \$200 buys 40 acres, improved, \$1500 buys the brick block occupied by Chas. St. Mary. DR. McLEAN.

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

FOR SALE--Sixty acres of good farming land. The east half of the west half of the s. w. quarter of section 31, township of Austin, San Jacinto 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 country. Yours Respectfully, CHAS. D. STRIFFLER, Cass City, Mich. 6-13-11.

FOR SALE--A splendid improved farm of 160 acres, good buildings, 5 1/2 miles northwest 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 G. J. LOVINE, Detroit, or J. MARSHALL, Cass City 6-11-11.

Use Hall's Vegetable Sulfur Hair Restorer and your thin gray locks will thicken up and be restored to their youthful color, vigor and beauty.

Professional Cards.

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

HENRY C. WALES, AGENT for Caro Marble Works and Fire Insurance. Office 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 Accoucher. Graduate of Vic. University 1865. Office first door over Fritz's drug store. Speciality--Diseases of women, and nervous debility.

DR. J. H. McLEAN, PHYSICIAN. Cared without the knife. Tape for warts removed in three hours. Piles, fistulas and fissures cured by a new and painless method.

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

Lodges.

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

H. 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, P. & A. M., will hold its regular communications for the year 1890 in the Masonic hall on Saturday evenings on or preceding the full moon of each month. The following are the dates: Jan. 4, Feb. 1, Mar. 1, Apr. 5, May 3 and 31, June 24, (St. John), June 28th, July 25, Aug. 23, Sept. 27, Oct. 25, Nov. 20, Dec. 22, (election of officers) Dec. 27, (St. John).

HENRY STEWART, W. M. A. H. ALE, Secretary.

Correspondence.

Wilmot. Dell Stagg was in town Monday. Mrs. E. B. Hitchcock is in Flint this week. John Minnegar was in Caro Wednesday on business. Enoch Hartt is visiting friends in Canada. N. Hartt was a Cass City visitor Wednesday. Mr. Berry has purchased Dr. Harrington's carriage horse. James R. Bruce has moved into his new house, which is a model of comfort and convenience. R. D. Jeffery and Wm. Everett have bought a sawing machine and are doing a land office business cutting wood.

Kingston.

J. Grey started Monday morning for the lumber woods. The Ladies Aid Society meet at Mrs. M. M. Jarvis' on Wednesday. It is reported that there are several cases of scarlet fever in town. Mrs. H. S. Youngs has been quite sick for the past two weeks. Our pleasant weather has suddenly disappeared. Mud has taken it's place. Mrs. O. A. Briggs' sister, from Ohio, who has been spending the past two weeks with her, returned to her home on Monday. Mr. and Mrs. James Van Tassel, of Caro, spent Saturday with their friends in this place. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Roy started Tuesday for Canada, where they expect to spend the winter with relatives and friends. Mrs. Chas. Mathews, who has been visiting relatives in this place for the past three months, started Tuesday for her home in Montana.

Karr's Corners.

What our forests lack in game is made up in hunters. Wheat is looking yellow, the effects of wet weather. Farmer Carr is trying his hand with the paint brush. James McKenzie is suffering severely with a sprained ankle. Alexander Marshall can boast of the best crop of potatoes in the township. Maud Mark and Edith Marshall are numbered with the sick people. We miss the welcome music of Mr. Sween, who returned to Canada last week. The Messrs John and Alexander Marshall have been enjoying a welcome visit from their sister for the past week. Behold old things have passed away and all things have become new; or at least Harry Blade has hid his old horse with new boards. Mr. and Mrs. Clayton and Mrs. Beemer, of Melyin, and Mr. and Mrs. Jenroe, of Wickware, were guests of Mr. Muma on Wednesday last. Martin Tanner sold the most of his personal and real estate property on Thursday, Nov. 13th. People not satisfied and the result was that Martin realized high prices.

Helbrook.

W. T. Brown, of Cass City, Sundayed near home. Archie Graham was in Sandusky last week on the board of supervisors. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hill visited at John Somerville's Saturday and Sunday. Verta Greenleaf, who has been working for Mr. Barnes, has returned home. Daniel Crawford, of Sheridan, called on John Sumerville, one day last week. Btney Hill is now in his new house and the next thing will be a house warming. The Misses Bessie and Mary Williams expected to leave for Detroit last Monday. Walter Vanest, of Crosswell, was the guest of Malcolm McIntyre one day last week. Mrs. Mark Wright is visiting at her parental home this week. Welcome home Luella. Miss Ida Price has gone to Detroit, where she has secured a good position as saleslady. Robert Edwards has returned to his home in Canada. He will be greatly missed by his many friends, especially the fair sex. Cumber can boast of the best choir in the county. It consists of Miss Reba Graham, as organist, Miss Mary Whitfield, Miss Christa McColl, Mr. and Mrs. John Graham, Miss Jennie Hord, Thos. Whitfield and Archie Graham. About two dozen of the boys and girls assembled at the residence of John Cameron last Thursday night for a "tally pull." They had a pleasant time eating taffy; singing, playing games etc., till the wee hours, when they all went home rejoicing.

OVENDALE and CREEL. John Henderson returned from Bad Axe on Wednesday. Johnson and Phalen are on the war-path for clover hulling. Richard Hughes and wife visited friends in Grant Sunday last. Mr. Fairbanks, of Elkton, was over in our midst last week. Christy Joyant is home from the woods and is on the sick list. Mr. Annel, of Cargill, Ont., was the guest of A. Dawson last week. George Taylor and wife visited friends in Elmwood on Wednesday last. Mrs. A. Roes, of Mildmay, Ont., is at present the guest of her sons and daughters, in both burges. Adam Davidson exchanged teams again the past week. Adam certainly made a good deal this time. James McCullough and Jethro Ross goes to the north woods on Tuesday of this week. We wish the boys success. Nicholas McKinnon has went north to the lumber woods the past week with his team. He will spend the winter in Tawas. John McKinnon made a flying trip to Saginaw and Bay City last week with a large quantity of his summer's produce. John seems highly satisfied with the results. Quite a number of the Methodist brethren from here attended the quarterly conference held at Gagetown on Saturday and Sunday last. The next will be held at the Brookfield church. C. L. Graves, our enterprising jeweler at this place, is contemplating making a trip to Gagetown and Kingston weekly in the near future, where he will take orders and also do cleaning and repairing. He is a skillful workman and will undoubtedly make it a success, as perfect satisfaction will be guaranteed. A large barn raising on the farm of Ricker Bros. the past week. Frames flew in all directions for a while 'till at last the boys full of vim and vigor upended the purloin plate on the wrong side of the building. At this point Charley got so confuddled that he thought the republican party was in power and that democrats had been at work on the frame in the night. Thus ended the fun until the following afternoon when all went together safe by the industrial boys. A new enterprise in the shape of a plowing match, will be held on the farm of Donald Alexander, opposite the Presbyterian church, Brookfield, on Wednesday, Nov. 26th. Plowing will commence at nine o'clock. Prizes will be awarded as follows:-- MEN'S CLASS. 1st.....\$6 00 2nd.....4 00 3rd.....3 00 4th.....2 00 BOYS' CLASS. Prizes same as in men's class. Boys under eighteen years of age will be allowed to take part in this contest. The entrance fee will be \$1. Lunch will be served on the ground by the committee. If the weather proves favorable the match will undoubtedly be a grand success, as the right boys have charge of making arrangements. Everybody is invited to come.

DEFORD. A daughter at Orrin Stowell's on the 7th. Jas. Van Tassel was a caller here on the 15th. The cedar has commenced to come in this place.

George Spencer is home again from the pine woods. Our M. D. is fast gaining in favor with the people. P. Daugherty has bought Isaac Berger's house and lot. Rubin Moshier has come home from the north woods. To be popular you must give in public and steal in private. Effie Wills has come home from Potts to stay for an indefinite time. Lue Retherford went to Frankemuth, on business on the 14th. I. Berger will move with his family to the north woods this week. Boney Daugherty left on the 17th for a short hunt in Ogemaw county. Ben Sharp has six good men working for him on the McCallum drain. The roads are impassible in every direction and business in all branches suffer. Mr. Howard, who bought the McCallum farm east of here, has moved into our midst. Mrs. Hiram Daugherty returned on the 18th, after a two week's visit in Detroit. The railroad company will erect a freight house at this place. The material is on the ground. Alma, youngest daughter of William Cooper, has been very sick, but is much better at the present writing. We learn that Lincoln Lovejoy and Jennie Wills were joined in holy bonds on the 15th. We all join in wishing them a happy life. Roy Garner, of Millford, Oakland county, will overhaul the Berger house and fix it up before Peter Daugherty moves his family therein. Elder Karr has now a light to his path in dark nights. It surmounts the front of his gig in such a way as to shed light like the lamp in a locomotive. Two weeks ago you made our item on Wm. Bailey's oats read 22 bags from the machine weighed 28 bushels. It should have read 22 bags weighed 58 bushels. Brethern, friends and fellow citizens lend your ears, harken unto my voice. We have a barber, a jewell of the first water. He shaveth the face of the aged and behold they become young; he clipeth the locks of the infirm and they become new men. The mirth loving people of this burg gave Mr. Berger's folks a genuine surprise on the evening of the 15th. A pleasant evening was spent their, wishing the family success and happiness in their new home, Aux Ges village, Bay county, where they are going. The company disbanded as the small hours drew nigh. The skeptic is a man too honest to say "I believe," when he believes not. He is to kind to persecute a fellow being for believing what he cannot help but believe. He believes in the distraction of Kingdoms but not in the distraction of Kings. He is willing to extend to every man all the privileges he asks for himself. He has never been known to commit an act of cruelty towards his fellow men who held an opinion differing from his own. Who is the very opposite of this? Let every intelligent reader answer for himself. The Lady Godiva must of had exceptionally long hair since it completely concealed her lovely person. Since Ayer's Hair Vigor came into use such examples are not so rare as formerly. It not only promotes the growth of the hair, but gives it a rich, silken texture. How to save money is a problem that interests everybody. One way to do it is to invigorate the system with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Being a highly concentrated blood medicine, it is the most powerful and economical. It is sold for a dollar a bottle, but worth five. Tetter and Boils. For years I was afflicted with an aggravated case of tetter. I tried lotions, salves, soaps and other outward applications, without any beneficial results. In addition to the Tetter, Boils commenced breaking out all over my body causing me so much pain that I had to quit work and go to bed. I then decided that I had started wrong, and instead of using external treatment I ought to go to the seat of the disease and purify my blood, as it was obviously bad blood that caused both the Tetter and the Boils. I took several blood purifiers without any good effects. About the time my case was declared incurable I commenced taking S. S. S. In a few weeks the Tetter was cured, and one by one the Boils disappeared, until I was entirely and permanently cured. This was three years ago, and since then I have been free from any skin eruptions. My skin is now, and has been for three years, as smooth as any one's. S. S. S. not only cured me of the Tetter and Boils, but also restored my appetite and general health, causing me to increase in weight and improve in every way. M. S. POLLOCK, New London, O. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Save \$36.50 on Your California Ticket to California. J. C. JUDSON & CO.'S personally conducted California Excursion in Grand Pullman 2nd Class Tourist Sleeping Cars, via Denver, Colorado, N. W. The route is the shortest and the most comfortable. The excursion is open to all who wish to visit California, and who desire to see the great cities of San Francisco, San Jose, San Diego, Los Angeles, and Santa Barbara. For terms, prospectus, and tickets, apply to J. C. JUDSON & CO., 111 Clark Street, Chicago.

This space belongs to McDougall & Co., The Wide-Awake Clothiers of Cass City.

Howe & Bigelow, Great Reduction Sales. Don't Claim to Give Goods Away or Make-- But Sell all the Year Round at a Fair Margin a General Line of-- HARDWARE, MACHIE 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. EA VETROUGHING * A * SPECIALTY

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.

Dogs have a faculty of getting de- praved just the same as men do. The bluer the blood the greater the claim to being thoroughbred, the greater the proclivity for vices human.

AS THE New York obelisk has been covered with a thick coat of paraffine to protect it from bad weather and the corrosion of time, it must be regarded as an antiquity of grease rather than of Egypt.

A GUILTY conscience is the key that opens the door to closets that holds family skeletons. It is the fire that makes the smoke of gossip. It is the foundation of revenge and the desire to see the lives of others made miserable and in the end wrecked.

NO COUNTRY has as much iron ore, coal, and wood for producing charcoal as the United States, and it seems somewhat strange that in the face of these facts the pretense can be maintained that we cannot produce iron and steel as cheaply here as they are produced elsewhere.

THE occasional criminal is largely a negative creature, who yields himself when temptation and the stimulus of opportunity exceed his resistive power. The habitual and professional criminal represents degree rather than kind. Criminality is to him a profession, a fine art, and susceptible of division into specialties.

THE issue between capital and labor depends not so largely upon legislation and arbitration as upon the wise or unwise action of the employer and employed, whose principles of right and wrong were instilled into the forming mind and made operative upon human life through the agency of childhood's home, for there is no agency so far-reaching and effectual as the mother's influence.

THE civilization of a country can be very accurately estimated by the amount of iron it uses. Barbaric people often use much silver and gold, but they make little or no use of iron. What are known as the precious metals are employed in the fine arts, but iron is the metal wanted in the heavy arts. It is capable of acquiring many propensities, some of which fit it for almost any use.

IN most of our schools instruction is given in a great many useless, or at least impractical, things. The graduates from many of our higher institutions of learning are not prepared to earn a living or in a condition to be of much advantage to the world. A knowledge of highway engineering promises to be productive of great good. Every township in the country needs the services of a highway engineer. This office should be created as soon as there are men competent to fill it.

DO you ever notice the expression on the face of a bicycle rider? It is anything but happy. He or she looks as if life had but one object, and that was to keep from breaking his or her neck. The eyes are glued to the track, the lips are brought together in a firm, determined line, the features all have a set, strained look that are in perfect sympathy with the rigid back that has the appearance of having caught the balance in some miraculous way, and a variation of an inch would mean destruction to action and bones.

THERE are two things that the maker of this universe never intended a woman should wear. One is a bustle and the other a hoopskirt. The individual who conceived the idea of changing the contour of the human form divine by the addition of either one of these monstrosities should have been throttled the instant his idea took the form of utterance. And yet poor humanity is afflicted with the returning fashion about once in so many years, and in the meantime, when the vulgar has subsided for a time, the air is thick with the threats of the return of the two abominations.

BRAIN labor is of such various kinds and degrees of utility or uselessness that it is misleading to lump them all in the same category. There are brain workers whose services are of immense value to mankind, such as skillful physicians, great engineers and real statesmen. To such men society owes a debt of gratitude for their labors. Then there are the mass of those whose administrative and organizing capacities are essential to the ordinary work of the world, whether as employers, or public servants, or salaried employes. The utility of all this class of labor, is likewise freely admitted. But what is too often lost sight of by those who bring the charge of ignoring brain labor against us is that a very large proportion of the brain work for which so much is claimed is either absolutely useless or positively injurious. Under this head we may include the labor of stock-brokers, real-estate speculators, gamblers, burglars and the like, without exception, as well as nine-tenths of the "work" of politicians, editors, lawyers, bankers and so-called public instructors. These men work hard in their way. They are not idlers, but society would be better off if they were.

AFTER THE SERMON. Preached by a City Parson to Country Dairies—A True Incident.

Dramatis Personae. Uncle Gabriel, returning from night excursion, with sack of corn. Brother Jacob, also returning, but wrapped in his great coat, evidently something concealed thereunder. The following is the salutation, and discussion of the previous night's events: "Good mornin', Br'er Jake; how you likes dat preachin' las' night?" "Well, Unc' Gabul, I des no likes it 'tall. I wish dem stuck-up circus ridin' preachers (he meant "circuit rider") when dey evort (he meant exhort) dese country niggers would des gwyne to de good ol' gospel, an' quit dem foot ways talkin' to spectabul folks. I does dat's so, you des hear me, Unc' Gabul."

"Wot you ludes to, Brer Jake?" "Why dat pusson he des preach 'bout niggers stealin' chicken and all sech dat. Ef he 'speaks me to pertibbit (he meant contribute) to de sport of de gospul, he got to preach de gospul an' let dese niggers 'lone. I want's de good ol' gospul widout chicken in ducks, and all sech; and niggers runnin' 'bout nights. Dis hear preachin' what interferences wid de culdud pusson's cibil an' 'ligius liberty—dat's not de gospul we folks use to, an' dat town gentlemans he des gwyne to break up dis hear congregashun. Unc' Gabul, whar's you gwyne to dis mawnin' des 'bout two hours afore day?"

(Uncle Gabriel grows suddenly excited; also indignant and emphatic.) "Wot you doin' over dar dat time night? You's not gwyne to be watchin' spectabul people, is you? Is you gwyne to be des like dat town pusson whar's allers talkin' 'bout niggers gwyne 'bout 'fo' day an' stealin'?"

"Well, Uncle Gabul, I thought I seed you over dar at ol' mars' cawn crib!"

(Uncle Gabriel grows furious under such a plain language. Hear him.) "Who say I stole cawn las' night? Him a liar an' got no troof in him! You mus'n't 'cuse dis nigga stealin', or we des nix, an' dat right heal on de spot! Dat's what de matter wid dis head nigga!"

"Well, Uncle Gabul, I didn't 'cuse you stealin'; I des ax you whar you gwyne. I kept yo' 'pol'y." "Dat's all right, Br'er Jake. Whar you buys dem chickens you got dar 'undar dat coat?" naively inquires Gabriel. The interrogation offends Brer Jake in turn.

"Who say I stole chickens? You's getting to be as pussonal as dat nigga preachin'. I don't like to hear 'bout 'cud pussons an' chickens,' no how. I w'n't foller what fesses to preach de gospul, an' I w'n't foller whar 'em heal 'em town niggers preach, want 'em all to quit talkin' 'bout niggers an' chickens," an' I—I—I des wants to hear de gospul; dat's what my 'ligion 'sists in. Dat's what I knows."

"Is you gwyne to de animal conference down to de freedom school-house, is you?" (He meant annual conference.)

"Yes, Unc' Gabul, I des been layin' in 'splices (supplies). I he's dat nigga preacher. He love chicken, too." "Well, Brer Jake, when dat man eats dinna wid you des tell him 'fo' me, neber ax 'spectabul folks whar dey gits dat chicken? Dats my advice azzabably! Adieu.—M. V. Moore, in Atlanta Constitution.

"Old Exception."

In Atlanta, Ga., says a Cincinnati Commercial Gazette reporter who has just come back from a trip through the south, there is an old business man, with snow-white beard and hair, whom everybody calls "Old Exception." When Sherman's army invaded Atlanta Sherman issued an order that all non-combatant confederates should leave the city within twenty-four hours. This man who was a founder, called at Sherman's headquarters. "I want," he said, "to remain in Atlanta. I am a business man, and had no hand in hostilities." "Didn't you cast guns for the rebels in your foundry?" Gen. Sherman inquired. "Yes," was the reply. "I did, but I had to do it. I have large interests here, general, and I wish you would make me an exception; I'd like to stay and look after my property." "Yes," said Sherman, grimly. "I'll make an exception in your case." The Atlanta man's face brightened, and he started to tell a story. "Orderly," Gen. Sherman called. "I've concluded to make an exception in this man's case. The orders are that all citizens shall leave Atlanta within twenty-four hours. This man must leave here within an hour. If he doesn't, shoot him." Ever since the war this old man has been called "Old Exception," and the reporter said that it was a perilous thing to ask him what he thought of Gen. Sherman.

A Sharp Limb of the Law.

Young Bitter has recently embarked upon a career as a lawyer, says the Boston Courier, and hung out his shingle to attract such customers as may be caught thereby from amid the throng of passers who go up and down Washington street, seeking to devour and in the end not infrequently getting devoured. That there is in him some of the capacities necessary for the successful pursuit of the legal profession is indicated by an incident, trivial in itself, which marked the beginning of his career.

"Why is it," he was one day asked by a classmate who put out his sign in the same block at about the same time. "That people whom you don't in the least know come into your office and give you jobs, and nobody ever comes to me unless it is somebody that has been sent?" "My dear fellow," was the reply; "it is the simplest thing in the world. When I had my sign painted, I let it be out on the grass for a week. I squirted water over it from the garden hose, and I rubbed it with a sad, so that when it was put up it looked as if it had been in use for two or three years. Your bright new sign advertised to all the world that you were just starting out, but mine gave the impression that I was an old hand; so I got the patronage. See?" "Yes, I see," the other returned thoughtfully.

The Sahara Desert to Bloom.

In the recent division of Africa by the great powers of Europe France has given the larger part of the desert of Sahara in return for this cession of the protectorate of Zanzibar to England. This concession is worth more to France than it could be to any other power, partly because it connects the French dependencies of Algiers and lower Guinea, and also from the proverbial French disposition to develop greater possibilities out of a little than can any other people in Europe. It has been said that French cooks will make a greater variety of toothsome dishes from a soup bone than English cooks will from their pick of the entire beef. It is said that Lord Salisbury has remarked rather pointedly on the way in which he has put France off with a worthless territory in the place of Zanzibar, but if this be true, it shows that his lordship has not kept posted as to the possibilities which this long-desolated region is beginning to develop.

The Sahara is not indeed such an arid plain as has been often supposed. Water is easily reached in most parts by digging to moderate depth. In many places where the surface seems entirely dry, if palm trees are planted their roots will strike down and find water. Wherever water comes to the surface through the sinking of artesian wells an oasis is formed, rains increase, and the meens are thus prepared for increasing and extending vegetation. A steam railroad has already been projected to connect Algeria with the Guinea possessions of France on the Atlantic. It will undoubtedly be built within a few years, and along its line artesian wells will be sunk to supply it with water, and with this settlements of civilized people will make the desert blossom as the rose.

The French are excellent farmers in their own country, but their work is restricted by excessive subdivision of their original homesteads. There is not room in France for the great majority who prefer farm life to any other. Excepting Paris and a few other cities, the population of France is mainly agricultural. But the French have never taken kindly to colonizing in other lands, and especially where the English language prevails. Perhaps in redeeming the Sahara desert there will be opportunity to build in Africa a new France that may make an outlet for the old such as no territory except lower Canada has ever done before. It has been the fortune of earlier French settlements on this Continent to fall under the rule of England or the United States, as Napoleon ceded the great territory of Louisiana to this country nearly nineteen years ago, and the Canadian French settlements had fallen under English rule long before our independence from England was achieved. In Africa, however, the territory that the French are now gaining makes that country a greater landholder than any other in the Continent, and when once reclaimed, no other country will be likely to dispossess France of it, until its people become able to declare their independence and set up for themselves.

An Expressive Will.

One of the meanest men in Harlem has made his will, which some day will be offered for probate. The testator set forth his peculiar views as follows:

"I declare this to be my last will and testament. I claim to be perfectly sound in body but I do not presume to affirm that I am sound in mind. I would not stultify myself by setting up such a pretension. I have about \$60,000 of invested funds. What a vast amount of hypocrisy, sorrow and falsehood I could buy with that amount. I thought first of bequeathing it to charity. But what's the use? The greatest benefactors of humanity are war and cholera. Besides, I owe a debt of gratitude to my wife, who lives I don't know where. She rendered me the greatest service in her power—she abandoned me one fine day and I never heard of her since. In remembrance of this kind act I shall make her my sole legatee, however, on the express condition that she shall remarry at once. In this way I shall be sure of knowing that my death was regretted by one human being at least."

How the Earth was Weighed.

In 1772 Professor Maskelyne, with his assistants, made experiments at Mount Schibhallion, Perthshire, Scotland, by which they determined that the attraction exerted by that mountain caused the plumb line to deviate nearly six seconds from its normal. Professors Playfair, Cavendish and Hutton, knowing the structural composition of Schibhallion, determined that the mean density of the mountain was to that of the earth as 5 to 6. From this the mean density of the earth as compared with water was determined to be as 5 is to 1. Other more recent experiments made the ratio vary from 4 1/2 to 6 1/2 to 1. Taking 5 1/2 as the average result of all experiments, the diameter of the earth as 7,912.41 miles, and the weight of a cubic foot of water as 62.32 pounds, the weight of the earth would be 5,842 trillions of tons of 2,240 pounds; that is in figures, 5,842,000,000,000,000 tons.—St. Louis Republic.

THE COMING OF DEATH.

The Signs Many and Variable—Dying Usually a Painless Experience.

The signs of impending death, says the Medical Journal, are many and variable. No two instances are precisely identical, yet several signs are common to many cases. Shakespeare, who observed everything else, observed and recorded some of the premonitory signs of death also. In the account of the death of Falstaff the sharpness of the nose, the coldness of the feet, gradually extending upward, the picking at the bed-clothes are accurately described.

For some time before death indications of its approach become apparent. Speech grows thick and labored, the hands, if raised, fall instantly, the respiration is difficult, the heart loses its power to propel the blood to the extremities, which consequently become cold, a clammy moisture oozes through the pores of the skin, the voice grows weak and husky or piping, the eyes begin to lose their lustre.

In death at old age there is a gradual dulling of all the bodily senses and of many of the mental faculties; memory fails, judgment wavers, imagination goes out like a candle. The muscles and tendons get stiff, the voice breaks, the cords of the larynx are loosening. Small noises irritate, sight becomes dim, nutrition goes on feebly, digestion is impaired, the secretions are insufficient or vitiated, or cease, capillary circulation is clogged. Finally the central organ of the circulation comes to a stop, a full stop, and this stoppage means dissolution. This is the death of old age, which few attain to.

Many people have an idea that death is necessarily painful, even agonizing, but there is no reason whatever to suppose that death is a more painful process than birth. It is because in a certain proportion of cases dissolution is accompanied by a visible spasm and distortion of the countenance that this idea exists, but it is as nearly certain as anything can be that these distortions of the facial muscles are not only painless, but take place unconsciously. In many instances, too, a comatose or semi-comatose state supervenes, and it is altogether probable that more or less complete unconsciousness then prevails. We have, too, abundant evidence of people who have been nearly drowned and resuscitated, and they all agree in the statement that after a few moments of painful struggling, fear and anxiety pass away and a state of tranquillity succeeds. They see visions of green fields and, in some cases hear pleasing music; and so far from being miserable, their sensations are delightful. But where attempts at resuscitation are successful the resuscitated persons almost invariably protest against being brought back to life, and declare that resuscitation is accompanied by physical pain and acute mental misery.

Death is a fact which every man must personally experience, and consequently is of universal interest; and as facts are facts, the wiser course is to look them squarely in the face, for necessity is coal-black and death keeps no calendar.

Friendships of Girls.

If you write a letter to a man friend, don't put in black and white that you are "his forever," or that you send a great deal of love, even if it be only in jest, but remain either his "very cordially," or "very sincerely." Sincerity and cordiality are possible even with acquaintances that do not demand either love, or an affection that is to last forever. I wish girls knew how very ill bred it is to give, or permit familiarities in word or pen from either men or women. Learn to keep your personal affairs to yourself. Learn to believe that your first name can only be used by those connected with you by ties of blood, or having the right given by a deep love. Believe me, you will never regret your self respect as shown in this way, and you will never cease lamenting permitting familiar intercourse, that in the future will rise up before you like a skeleton at a feast. A perfect friendship is like a rose, after the time of its glory is passed the leaves may be thrown into a jar, covered with spices and salt to bring out the fragrance forever, and be a delight to you wherever it is. A friendship that is too familiar may also be likened to a rose, but one that early loses its leaves, they fall upon the ground and no one treasures them enough to gather them up and keep them as a memento of days that have gone by. For a while there is a sickly sweet smell, and then they are blackened and discolored, and no odor comes from them. Conclude then, in forming your friendships, to make those only that can, when time separates you two, make a pleasant memory for the future, and one that will not cause a blush to come upon your face.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Parment of To-Day.

Charles Stewart Parment usually wears a loosely fitting cut-away coat. He wears it until it is shiny, then he wears it until it is shabby, and then he keeps on wearing it. Parment has grown very old looking in the past few years. The bald spot on his head has increased perceptibly in size, and the grey hairs in his beard are growing more numerous. There is a constant troubled expression upon his face and he seldom smiles or indulges in light conversation. After he becomes worn out with work he disappears, sometimes for weeks, and no one knows where to look for him. He drops as completely out of the world as if he had dropped into his grave.

Vienna Chimney-Sweeps.

Vienna is in danger of becoming as grimy and as sooty as London; for the journeyman chimney-sweepers have begun a general strike, and it is impossible to find any one possessing the qualifications necessary for the performance of their duties. Indeed, the geography of the old Vienna chimneys is so intricate and wonderful that it requires years of apprenticeship to become even an ordinary sweep.

One Fresno (Cal.) vine-grower has sold this year 4,400,000 grape cuttings—enough to plant 11,000 acres.

Curious Business.

The boys who for fun have climbed the highest trees they could find, and whenever chances offered, all kinds of poles and scaffolds and roofs and windmills (the higher the better, know that there are men who make a business of climbing? Very few American boys, probably, have seen any of these men; but in Europe, especially; where there are so many cathedrals with their lofty domes and spires, and great manufacturing cities with their peak-like chimneys, they are quite common.

These men are called "steeples-jacks," because a larger part of their business is to scale the steeples of the churches, and perhaps repair a weather-vane, or reset a broken slate, or do some other small work which would be very expensive if a scaffolding had to be built up every time such work needed to be done. Not many men enter this business, for the work is so dangerous that only those with very clear heads and strong nerves care to risk their life hundreds of feet above the earth on very narrow footings. Sailors are said to make the best men for this work, being so used to furling sails and running about on the tall masts of their ships.

Once in a while we hear of a steeple-jack in America, as we did the other day at the time of a singular accident in New Jersey. A factory there has a great chimney 335 feet high, the largest in the United States, and higher than Bunker Hill Monument. During a thunder-storm the lightning twice struck the top of this chimney, tearing off many wagon-loads of bricks. No means had been provided for reaching the top of the chimney, yet it was necessary to reach and repair the break before the work could go on. A steeple-jack was called for, and a man was found in Newark who had once been engaged in this business in England. Think of what he had to do—to climb a wall of brick 335 feet high, without a projection of any kind to take hold of!

He did it in this way: taking a ladder, he fastened it to the side of the chimney by driving in long iron hooks, which held it. Another ladder was then passed up, which he lashed to the top of the first ladder with ropes; and then went out to drive in hooks and fasten this second ladder firmly. Thus he slowly crept up the side of the great chimney, adding ladder after ladder, and working as coolly when over 300 feet from the ground as when only three feet. It did not seem to trouble him to look down from the dizzy height or to venture up higher on his frail and only half-fastened ladder. At the top he had to build out over the projecting bell by which the chimney was crowned, and on the third day stood on the top and waved his hat to the people.

Thousands of people had gathered to watch this daring climber. On hills around the city he was watched with breathless anxiety, looking, as was said, like a fly on the top of a broomstick. As he hung over the edge of the bell, between heaven and earth, he was watched with tears and prayers and cries; and, when he descended safely to the ground, one brave steeple-jack had achieved a deed and gained a name which people will not soon forget.—Selected.

He Painted the Furniture.

An ingenious New Yorker with a wife who insisted upon wicker rockers with dainty head rests, and small tables with blue china, and who frequently had to get up nights for the paragon, went out one morning after a night's groping for the match box and brought home a pot of phosphorescent paint, which he daubed on all corners, points and edges of those darling little rockers and sweet tables, decorating the match box, the bed posts, the gas bracket and the door knobs, determined upon avoiding the shoals and wrecks of the midnight cruise. And now at night the room looks like the ghost scenes from "The Flying Dutchman." The phosphorescence gathers light all day and lets it loose at night.

A Strange Coincidence.

A curious coincidence is said to have occurred in one of the London chess resorts. A gentleman was looking on for some time at a game being played between two excellent chessists. He left them still playing. The next day he started for a long sojourn abroad. He was away nearly five years, during which time he had been round the world. On his return to London he went to the same chess resort that he had formerly visited, and there at the same table as before were the same two players whom he had five years before left at the game.—London Tit-Bits.

Both Went Out.

An Irishman, in addition to his duties as gardener, had the care of the furnace which heated the house. To the irritation of the household there came a morning bitterly cold when the urns gave forth no heat, for the very good reason that an investigation showed there remained not one spark or ember in the grate. "Mike," cried the angry paterfamilias, "the furnace fire went out last night." "So did I, sorr," returned the culprit serenely.—Dominion Illustrated.

WIT AND HUMOR.

MR. PORTER'S LITTLE LIST.

What is your age? Where do you live? What do you drink for tea? Who is your mother? Who is your brother? When do you go to sea? Which do you favor—the Players or League? How will you vote next year? What do you take for a jumping toothache? What do you pay for beer? How do you live on a thousand a year? What do you think of our mayor? How old will you be in the year '32? Do you wear your own natural hair? How many teeth have you got in your head? When do you pare your nails? What's your chest-measure when boxing for pleasure? Do you attend bargain sales? What do you pay for the red on your cheeks? What do you pay for a shirt? Do you take mustard along with your cus-tard? Do you fish with a net or a line? What do you say when you call on your girl? Are you stuck on her—Gee-whizz! Come out, or I'll hold her—leaves my collar! Remember it's "government biz."—N. Y. Evening Sun.

A game law—"Three of a kind beat two pairs."—Washington Post.

Those who get through the world by making the worst of it work hard for poor pay.—St. Louis Trader.

Man was made to mourn, but he has fixed things so that his wife has taken the job off his hands.—Binghamton Leader.

"The man's a brute. He threatened to put a head on me." "And you let the opportunity slip? You foolish boy."—N. Y. Sun.

Wibble—"How hard it is for a poor man to be honest." Wabble—"Maybe; but it's no job at all for an honest man to be poor."—Terre Haute Express.

"We are going to have a picnic," said Mamie to her brother, "So am I," said he. "How?" "By staying at home from your picnic."—Washington Post.

"Clara," said he, "Clara—" "Thomas," she whispered, "I do love you; but aren't you a little mistaken? This is Friday night, and I am Sarah."—Harper's Bazar.

It is all up with the baby when he takes a notion to cry at midnight. Perhaps it is necessary to state that it refers to the household in general.—Terre Haute Express.

The time passed very pleasantly in the parlor and it was not till the clock and the neighboring bells struck one that the lateness of the hour struck two.—Philadelphia Times.

Western Man—"Now, candidly, sir, what kind of a country is New England?" Boston Man (enthusiastically)—"It's God's own country, but (sadly) the devil's own climate."

Weeks—"A town out West has discovered a brand-new wrinkle in the faith philosophy." Simpson—"Indeed!" Weeks—"Yes; they're curing hams by prayer!"—American Grocer.

Wife—"John Jones, you're a fool!" Husband—"You didn't seem to think so when I was single." Wife—"No, you never showed what a big fool you were until you married me."—Epoch.

"That's the porcupine, isn't it? What an ugly-looking creature!" "Yes. It isn't what you would call an attractive animal. Still it has a great many fine points about it."—Chicago Tribune.

"This egg, madam," said the professor, with asperity, "is not fresh." "Sir," said the landlady, graciously, "it was laid just one week after you made your last payment."—Harper's Bazar.

"Get under that ball!" yelled the captain, as the batter knocked a high fly to center field. "All right!" replied the felder, running forward and then stopping. "I understand."—Harvard Lampoon.

Husband—"You say I passed you on the street without speaking?" Wife—"Yes." Husband—"I assure you I didn't see you." Wife—"I suppose not; I am not somebody else's wife."—Light.

Charlie—"What an intelligent dog Wildfire is. Miss De Witt. I actually believe he knows as much as I do." Miss De Witt—"Yes, indeed; I wouldn't wonder if he knew more than that Mr. Featherbrance."—Bostonian.

A man's capacity for endurance in some respects change after marriage. The lover that never grumbled at holding a 100-pound girl for hours grumbles if he has to hold a ten-pound baby two minutes.—Philadelphia Times.

Young Peduncle (trying to be agreeable)—"So you've resigned, have you? You are not the President of the Shakerag Literary Circle any longer, but just plain Miss Kajones." Miss Kajones—"Sir?"—Chicago Tribune.

"Maria, you will please start the him," called out the parson from the stairway at 11 p. m., and young Doodley, who had accompanied the parson's daughter home from church, took the hint and left.—N. Y. Herald.

Mudge—"I was robbed of my good name this morning." Yabsley—"Who did it?" Mudge—"The census taker, of course." Yabsley—"Well, he will get two cents on it, and that is more than you could do."—Terre Haute Express.

"O, dear!" said the lump of dough, "I declare to goodness if I ain't most worked to death!" "Yes; I see you were kneaded," replied the oven; "but come rest in my ardent embrace and presently you can loaf."—Richmond Recorder.

Dereon Goodenough—"What do you think of our new pastor?" Tribulation Jones—"I helped him take down his stove yesterday, and he never used a single cuss-word." Dereon Goodenough—"Let's try him with a fountain pen."—Bostonian.

Crowd (in elevator)—"How soon does this elevator go up, boy?" Elevator Boy (reading)—"Jes' as soon as I find out if the gal who leaped from the cliff was caught by her feller, who stood on the rocks one thousand feet below."—Harper's Weekly.

Jarrett—"Poterson is absolutely the meanest man I ever met! Do you know what that fellow did when he was married?" Jarrett—"What? Declined to fee the minister?" Jarrett—"Fee the minister! Why, sir, the ushers took up a collection at the wedding."—Life.

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

GOING NORTH.			
STATIONS.	Freight	Mixed.	Pass.
Pontiac	8:30	5:45	8:15
Oxford	10:19	5:45	9:00
Dryden	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
Wilnot	3:18	9:36	11:32
Deford	3:33	9:48	11:31
Cass City	4:30	10:10	11:49
Gagetown	5:00		12:05
Berne	5:20		12:19
Owendale	6:00		12:44
Caserville	6:30		1:00

GOING SOUTH.			
STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed.	Freight
Caserville	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
Berne	4:10	5:20	5:00
Owendale	3:28		5:30
Gagetown	4:08		6:05
Cass City	4:30		6:30
Deford	4:45		7:10
Wilnot	4:57		7:50
Kingston	5:09		8:15
Clifford	5:30		8:50
North Branch	6:46		9:40
Inlay City	6:28		11:10
Bryden	6:44		11:50
Oxford	7:15		12:40
Pontiac	8:05		2:30

Trains Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 run daily except Sundays. Train No. 5 will run Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Train No. 6 will run Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.
*Flag stations, where trains stop only on signal.

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

DENTISTRY.

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

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

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

Among our Exchanges.

Atlanta Tribune.—Here's the latest. An Alpega woman has one more child than she wants, and proposes to "raffle" it. Tickets are being sold at 15 cents.

Oxford Observer.—Getting a paper out under difficulties—manager sick and balance of help on a "toot." Better health, and sober help will get the Observer out on time next week.

Lapeer Democrat.—Hulsey Rundell, of Oakland county, has a Shropshire ewe, that on March 22, gave birth to three lambs, two of which lived. On October 16 the same ewe gave birth to another lamb, which is as smart as a cricket.

Evening News.—It is said that a patron drove into Lansing with a load of turnips and insisted upon storing them in the big cellar of the capitol building. He explained that his party had the balance of power in the senate, by gosh, and now they were going to put the building into practical use.

Caro Democrat.—Dr. D. P. Demings, of Cass City, is howling because the word Industrial is not attached to each candidate whenever it is used. The Dr. talk a good deal and people know him quit well. The Democrat has given the Industrial party full credit for all it has done, as the Dr. will observe by a careful perusal of the last issue.

Sebawaing Blade.—Yesterday morning the miners in the Saginaw Bay shaft got through the layer of slate and got to the coal. The coal in this mine is of a superior quality, being nearly free from sulphur. John C. Likin sent a box of the slate and coal to the headquarters at Saginaw. The mine will be put in shape at once, and mining on an extensive scale will begin.

Holly Advertiser.—A certain woman in this village is getting too fresh, and her freshness will be exposed in a future issue of the Advertiser if she don't change her ways. She must remember there are others in this village besides herself, and that they have an equal right to at least a portion of the sidewalk. If she thinks that this paper is afraid of her we can convince her that it is not.

Edgar Olds plowed up \$142 in five and ten cent pieces Wednesday while at work on the Walworth farm three miles west of this place. The money is supposed to have been buried some six years ago by men who robbed the Vassar bank. It was without doubt the biggest days plowing Mr. Olds ever did, and we understand that plowing is to be immediately engaged in by the young men of the village.—Industrial Age.

A Deford farmer came to Caro the other day to buy a new suit of clothes, and after making the purchase he got a jug. While coming home at night the idea came in his muddling brain to surprise his wife by appearing dressed in fine clothes. Stopping in the road he undressed and threw his old suit into a creek, not knowing that he had lost his new one out of the wagon. Unable to find either suit, he was obliged to wander home arrayed like a zulu, and, of course succeeded in surprising his wife.—Caro Democrat.

Caro Advertiser.—A curious incident happened to Mr. J. S. Kitchen recently, during his travels through Missouri. While at Aurora, he met a man whose name was J. S. Kitchen. There was no relation between the men, yet looked so much alike that they were frequently taken for one another. Their complexion was the same and in their height and weight do not differ materially, while his remarkable double wore the same style of whiskers and altogether there was a striking resemblance. They became the best of friends and our townman will remember the pleasant incident of their meeting with much gratification, as one of the brightest happenings of his varied wanderings in the western country.

STATE NEWS.

Petherick, the skipping Lansing man, has gone west.

Bay City will not get the iron smelter that was proposed, but Saginaw will.

Benj Harter, of Ionia, aged 77 years, died Friday morning and was buried Monday.

Bay City has 10,000 children, but only 3,676 are enrolled as members of the public schools.

The Grand Rapids board of public works will build a \$40,000 police department building.

The Saginaw mine, at Ishpeming, has become a producer again and is turning out a rich lot of ore.

Elery Longtry, of Flat Rock, was shot in the breast Monday, while out hunting. His recovery is doubtful.

The Grand Rapids furniture company paid \$1,000 for the logs of one blister walnut tree yesterday. It measured 4,000 feet.

The Saline station of the Lake Shore road was burglarized of a lot of plunder Sunday night. Several stores at Lapeer were broken into the same night.

A Maple City farmer, who deserves to be arrested for cruelty to children, brags how his two boys, aged 8 and 9 years, dug 86 bushels of turnips in two days.

A Finn miner at Michigamme was caught by the skip-rope just as he reached the top of the mine Saturday night and hurled to the bottom. His remains were fearfully mangled.

James Malain, marshal of Three Rivers, is being tried in Centerville for fatally shooting a tramp last winter. Malain's only reason for the shooting was that the tramp refused to consider himself under arrest.

William Patterson, a farmer near Sheridan, received \$1,470 for 2,100 bushels of potatoes which he raised from 18 acres of ground. In the early spring he offered to sell the growing vegetables in 40 acres of ground for \$1,600, but could not find a purchaser.

Edith, the 17 year old daughter of F. M. Vandercook, of St. Louis, created no end of anxiety by disappearing from home last Tuesday. Saturday her father found her at the home of a girl friend in Saginaw, and, after some strong remarks, took her home.

The Ohivet college seniors, in addition to silk hats, have been wearing canes. But alas! the wily sophomore hypothesized them, and several small "rushes" have resulted. The seniors are exceedingly angry, and the laughing sophs tell them to keep cool or they will loose their hats. The end is not.

Charles McSherry, of Mt Clemens, received a present of a cabbage and his wife threw it into a pot for a boil. Then the startling fact was revealed that the cabbage contained a number of pistol cartridges. The result would have been more disastrous had the cabbage been fried, roasted or baked.

Deputy Sheriff Carney, of the Soo, took officers along to eject Sam Murray, of Manitowish Isle. Murray objected and used an ax to emphasize his objections. The deputy was cut through the back to the lung. Murray is in custody and nursing several wounds that Carney's companions gave him in the struggle.

Mr. Johnson, of the Hibbard house, Jackson, recently had water gas put in for lighting purpose and in addition to the other places had his parlor grate fixed for it. He got already to set it off and called in a lot of friends to see how nicely it worked. He touched a match to it and a little later as he climbed out from the debris he asked if anybody was killed.

A cent has made its self precious to the officers of the Owosso driving park association. After settling up all its accounts it reported the yearly cash profits left in the treasurer's money box. It is now mounted upon a mirror. Over it is a horse shoe and underneath is a neatly embossed card with the following words: "Profit is profit, be it ever so small."

The Wabash depot at Adrian is located barely in sight of the city and is a terribly lonely spot. Sinconletter, night agent, has been the hero of many fights with tramps and robbers, and having just recovered from a bout with desperadoes Friday night, he was hit over the head with a poker Saturday night by a man who didn't want to pay for his ticket. Buell made a fight and finally got back ticket, but failed to hold his man.

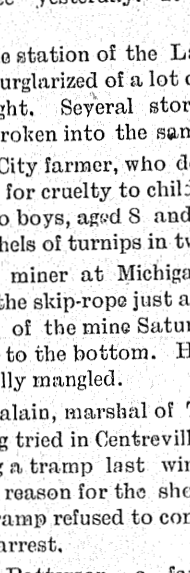
Addison Wheeler and wife, of Allegan, were chloroformed by burglars Saturday night, who stole \$216 and the pug dog of the family. Wheeler is a bartender, and the money belonged to his employer. Wheeler and wife were under the influence of the chloroform all day Sunday before they were discovered. Wheeler had trouble with a man six weeks ago, who said he would get even with him. He was there Saturday and the officers are looking for that fellow.

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

J. D. BROOKER,
CASS CITY, - - - 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.

DIE YOU HEAR
The News?

Finkle & Martin
—Are now Selling—
FARMING TOOLS,
HARDWARE,
VARNISHES,
PAINTS,
OILS, ETC
—OF THE—
BEST MAKE
—AT—
PRICES!
That will Astonish you. They wish to inform you that they have secured the services of a
Good Tinner
And are now Prepared to do all kinds of work in that line on the shortest notice, when in need of anything in the line of
REPAIRING
Give us a Call.
FINKLE & MARTIN,
GAGETOWN, - - MICH

Heard From Again.
CASS CITY, Nov. 18, 1890.
EDITORS ENTERPRISE.—
The Caro Democrat has condensed to comment on my personal habits, which I take as a compliment. He also says that the democratic papers of the county have given the industrial party full credit for all it has done. From a democratic stand point, yes; from an industrial stand point, no.
He says the democratic party and the industrial party have elected state senator and representative; also treasurer and register of deeds. I object! The industrial party scored a victory in Tuscola county. Why? Because the democratic party did not have the moral courage to place in nomination a straight ticket; and again I object to being associated with the democratic or republican party. As I said before we are not democrats or republicans.
Again he says the doctor talks a good deal and the people know him quite well. I wish I could say as much for Mr.

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.

W. Elevier will have a large new ad. next week. Watch for it!

A National conference will soon be called that the work in various states may move together in name and organization. The spring campaign in this county will begin at once and will be pushed to success. Voters in Tuscola county throw up your hats for the industrial party and roll up your sleeves! Hunt up your neighbor, begin talking to him and don't let up until spring. Go in for business and a majority of the next Board of Supervisors will be from the industrial party. "Eternal Vigilance is the Price of Liberty." It is our only hope. Five months remain before spring election—let no industrial man waste a moment of time.

We are opposed to fusion and will not shake hands with endorsement from either of the old parties.

D. P. DEMING.

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

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

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.

YEARS OF VARIED EXPERIENCE
and SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT

In the Use of CURA-TIVE METHODS, that we Alone own for all Dis-eases.

Who are weak or undeveloped, or diseased organs, who are suffering from ERRORS OF YOUTH and any Excesses, or of

Who are Nervous and Irritable, those who of their fellows and the contempt of friends and companions, leads us to

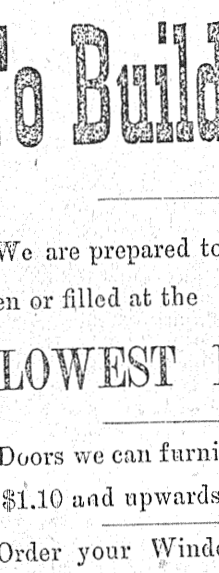
all patients, possibly be relieved. Exclusive of expenses will be there is, then,

FREE L. 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 the methods, appliances and experience that we employ, and we claim the monopoly of UNIFORM SUCCESS. ERIE MEDICAL CO., 94 N. WILSON ST., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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

FOR
Quality, Quantity and Incomparably Low Prices
—ON S. JEWETT'S—
COOK AND PARLOR STOVES



—CALL ON—
J. L. HITCHCOCK.
OF CASS CITY,

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

J. L. HITCHCOCK.

W. Elevier will have a large new ad. next week. Watch for it!

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.