

Cass City Enterprise.

VOL. IX. No. 50.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, NOV. 28, 1890.

BY BROOKER & WICKWARE.

CHRISTMAS
IS COMING,

FRITZ BROS.,

—Have Just Received a Complete Stock of—

HOLIDAY GOODS

Their long experience has enabled them to select the BEST GOODS and buy at the Lowest Figures. They intend to give you BARGAINS in Holiday Goods. Remember the place when you want any Albums, Toilet Cases, Work Baskets, Work Boxes, Smoking Sets, Mirrors, Photo Frames, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Books, Bibles and many other articles that will make

VALUABLE PRESENTS!

WE ARE OFFERING

BARGAINS

—IN—

Ladies, Misses & Childrens Cloaks

FOR THE NEXT TEN DAYS.

Now is the Time to Buy a Cloak!

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

WILL THEY GO?

They will, Johnnie. It would be impossible to hold them with a two inch rope tied in a knot! Just now people seem bent upon having some of those Beautiful Xmas Goods at Elevation's, and nothing will stop them save an Exhausted Supply. In their mad career they find something to suit all and at Prices that Astound them. It will pay you to call and examine our Goods and Prices before purchasing Elsewhere. My line so Plush Goods is the Most Complete ever kept in Tuscola county. Manicure Sets from One to Twelve Dollars; Toilet Sets from One to Five. One Hundred Albums ranging in Price from fifty cents to Six Dollars; Dressing Cases, Smoking and Shaving Sets, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Work Boxes, Perfume Cases, Pin Cushions, Picture Frames, Tripple Plate Mirrors, bound in Plush; something entirely new and beautiful. Over Five Hundred Copies of the best books ever published, Histories and Biographies. One Hundred Copies of Beautiful Poems by the most Eminent Authors. One Hundred Games, Five Hundred Toys consisting of Stage Coaches, Boats, Cars, Drums, Tool Chests, etc. A Complete Outfit for Amateur Artists from 50c. up.

BEAUTIFUL CHINA WARE! I would call your special attention to this line, as it complete in every respect. Xmas Goods never so low, never so good, never so stylish. You will recognize the faithfulness with which the dictators of fashion have been carried out in our stock. Consult your pocket book and decide upon the amount you want to expend and then look at the prices. You will at once discover that you can be satisfied completely, both as to style and cost. Come early and secure BARGAINS!

W. ELEVIER.

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 and, 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.

CORRECTED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.	
Wheat, No. 1 white.....	86
Wheat, No. 2 white.....	81
do No. 2 red.....	88
do No. 3 red.....	85
Oats.....	41 @ .44
Beans hand-picked.....	150 @ 1.75
do unpicked.....	100 @ 1.50
Potatoes.....	45 @ .50
Rye.....	45 @ .50
Barley.....	115 @ .30
Clover seed.....	225 @ .70
Peas per bushel.....	50 @ .65
Buckwheat.....	35 @ .40
Pork, live weight.....	3.25
Pork, dressed.....	3.75
Butter.....	16
Eggs.....	20
Wool, unwashed.....	15 @ .23
Wool, washed.....	25 @ .33

Caught On The Fly.

Read Fritz Bros.' new ad. The gobbler was gobbled. Cass river is quite high at present. John Welch is hunting for deer near Owendale.

J. H. Winegar will soon occupy John Sweigler's house.

J. D. Crosby has purchased a ten dollar hound pup.

Geo. Johnson visited his son at Inlay City yesterday.

J. W. Macomber is repainting E. B. Landon's house.

E. H. Pinney made a business trip to Caro on Tuesday.

Edward Cookingham, of Caro, was in town on Tuesday.

An addition has been built to the M. E. Parsonage barn.

The Mayville Saturday Sayings was four years old last week.

Allen Howland, of Leonard, is here after a carload of peas.

Our streets have presented quite a holiday appearance this week.

Mrs. D. A. Holmes, of Kingston, was in town Tuesday on business.

Henry Robinson is canvassing at Ribble Crossing this week.

Wilnot correspondence received too late for insertion this week.

Our merchants are daily receiving goods for the holiday trade.

H. W. Purdy, of Wickware, is moving his saw mill to Gladwin, Mich.

It has been 269 years since the first Thanksgiving day was celebrated.

Henry Butler will speak at the Winton school house next Friday evening.

Steven Chambers, conductor on the freight train, has been discharged.

For fresh venison address your orders to Daniel Dickson, Casoville, Mich.

Quite a number attended the shooting match at the fair ground on Wednesday.

Mrs. Canfield, of Huron Co., is in town being treated for a cancer by Dr. McLeann.

W. Elevation has another interesting ad. this week, which deserves a careful perusal.

Wm. Elevation, Fritz Bros. and Schwaderer Bros. have new and interesting ads. this week.

C. E. Lynds, principal of the Kingston public schools, is in town as the guest of Prof. Conlon.

Mr. Yetter and Mr. Auten, of near Oxford, visited at Henry Deming's Thanksgiving day.

Quite a number from here attended a dance at C. Stones last week. A good time is reported.

E. McKim has built a commodious shed east of his shop, and will store therein wagons, sleighs, etc.

Our advertisers will accommodate us considerably by handing in the copy for their ads. earlier in the week.

The train going south Wednesday morning broke down, which made the 11:49 train over an hour late.

Schwaderer Bros., have opened their new meat shop in the Red Front. See their ad. elsewhere in this issue.

The last consignment of cheese for this season from the Elkland and Cumber factories was shipped this week.

Jas. Higgins and John Hutton are working on a barn eight miles east and three miles south of this place, this week.

Mrs. Angus McGilvary and mother left for Canada last Friday. They were called there by the serious illness of a near relative.

Miss Belle McKenzie and Miss Eva Wickware went to Caro this morning for a visit with friends. They will return Sunday.

The Chataqua Literary and Scientific Circle will meet at Mrs. R. E. Gamble's on Wednesday evening, Dec 3rd, at 7 o'clock, local time.

The dance at the Tennant House rink last night was well attended. Good order prevailed and all seemed to enjoy themselves immensely.

Alf. Tindall, D. Murphy, Ed. Wright and D. Crawford left for Bay City Wednesday morning. They intend to work in the lumber woods this winter.

Albert Striffler shot a wild cat last week that weighed twenty-five pounds. It is said that they are quite numerous in the woods back of Striffler's farm.

The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies Aid Society, of the M. E. Church, will be held at the residence of Mrs. Dell Landon, Wednesday, December 3rd. All are cordially invited.

Peter Brown now has charge of the station at Pontiac, the agent there being confined to his house with fever. Calvin Edgar, of Caseville, will fill Mr. Brown's position here until his return.

The Mothers' meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of Mrs. R. E. Gamble on Friday Dec. 5th, at two o'clock p. m. All ladies interested in home ethics are cordially invited to be present.

The Ladies' Aid Society, of the Presbyterian church, will give an oyster supper at the residence of J. C. Laing, Friday evening, Dec. 5th. A general invitation is extended to all. Supper, 25 cents; raw oysters, 10 cents.

Samuel Miller, of Jackson, has been in town this week attending to business matters. He expects to leave for his home to-day, and will be accompanied thither by Mrs. Jas. Brooker, Sr., who will visit there for two weeks or more.

James Tracy, of Cedar Run, was arrested and brought before Justice Butler, of this place, on Tuesday, charged with assault and battery upon Jas. Beardsley. Tracy plead guilty and was fined \$1.00 and costs which he paid and was discharged.

Geo. Gray Jr. received by express on Tuesday a registered Poland China boar seven months old. The animal was purchased by Mr. Gray from the stock farm of W. S. Harris, at Homer, Mich. We are pleased to see such stock come into our community.

A large number of letter circulars were issued from the ENTERPRISE job rooms this week for T. H. Fritz, giving a description and illustration of his patent Wall Paper Exhibitor. The exhibitor is a very convenient device and will undoubtedly sell very readily.

It is safe to assume that not one person in fifty is acquainted with the legal fact that any person who mails a letter ordering a lottery ticket, or sends a postal card relating in any way to a lottery is liable to imprisonment for 10 months or to be fined not exceeding \$500, or both.

The Mt. Clemens Press says that the "best dressed" men in Europe are having their trousers made two inches longer than the leg, and then turning them up at the bottom. The rural lad who succeeds to his father's trousers and feels sensitive in regard to the woful misfit can now console himself with the gratifying thought that he is a leader of fashion.

Otis Leonard, of Almer, died at his home one mile this side of Caro, last Monday. Mr. Leonard is an old pioneer of this county, having lived in the township of Almer for the past 28 years, during which time he has served 22 years as Township Clerk and 21 years in succes-

sion. He was clerk at the time death overtook him. He taught the Humes school, in Almer township, for several years, during which time he gave the best of satisfaction. He was a member of the Masonic lodge at Caro, and was buried by that order on Wednesday in the Almer cemetery. He was respected by all who knew him. He leaves one son to mourn his loss, Warren W. Leonard, with whom he has resided for several years.

On Saturday last a party of young men, at Caseville, went hunting, and it was agreed that they were to shoot nothing but deer. After they had been out a short time one of the aforesaid young men by the name of Daniel Dickson saw a deer and at once fired. The animal did not fall and he repeated the shot five times when the animal fell to the ground. He at once rushed to the spot and for the first time learned he had shot a farmer's cow. Daniel paid the farmer twenty-five dollars for the shots and they were considered paid for. It costs more to shoot at cows than at turkeys. By our division of the twenty-five dollars it costs \$4.12 for each shot.

Sebawaing Blade:—"LaCrevey was drunk Sunday night and went to the Huron house at about 9 o'clock. He had words with the proprietor over the result of the election, saying that the soldier went down and struck the shackles from the slaves simply for the purpose of voting with them. Houghton was a soldier himself, and told him sharply that they did not. Whereupon LaCrevey told him that he lied. Houghton took him by the throat and throwing him over the counter tumbling it down, breaking a show case for cigars, and breaking a burning lamp, which began to feed upon the oil. The fire bell was rung, and though an oil can was broken which added to the difficulty, Mr. Houghton and his family put out the fire."

Caro Democrat:—Gagetown is to have a bank. P. C. Purdy and son, James L. of this place, have this week perfected arrangements and as soon as their safes arrive will open a bank at that place. The senior member of the new firm is one of Tuscola County's best known and most prosperous farmers, while the junior member, James L. Purdy, has had considerable experience in the banking and abstract business, with the well known banking firm of A. T. Slaght & Co., of this place. In regard to business ability and financial standing the members of the firm are too well known in the county to need any recommendation from us. We congratulate Gagetown both upon its new acquisition to its business interests and upon the excellent qualifications of its proprietors.

Inlay City business men have formed an organization to be known as the Inlay City Investment and Improvement Company. The object of the organization will be, as the name indicates, to work for the best interests of Inlay City by securing manufacturing enterprises etc. Numerous other neighboring towns are exerting themselves in the same direction, and it behooves the business men of this place to look sharp to the interests of Cass City and keep well up in the race. A business men's organization like that of Inlay City's would facilitate matters and undoubtedly bring about good results. Is the committee that was appointed some time ago to negotiate and endeavor to induce a manufacturing enterprise to locate here, ready to report? If so we are ready and willing to publish the report in full. Interest in matters of this kind should not lag and every honorable method should be resorted to that is necessary to bring about the desired results.

A large audience greeted the Principal and members of the high school when they made their appearance on the stage at the Town Hall last night. The program was one that had been prepared out of school hours and, as Prof. Conlon stated, a few of the minor details had been somewhat neglected. However, the participants in the exercises rendered their parts in a very creditable manner. The question, "Resolved, That science has done more than the press for the advancement of the United States," in our judgement, was a very one-sided one. The decision was given in favor of the affirmative, of course—two for the affirmative and one for the negative. The eloquent and oratorical talent shown by some of the scholars was very promising. The program was well provided with vocal and instrumental music, which added considerably to the enjoyment of the evening. As it is through the instrumentality of Prof. Conlon that these entertainments are originated and pushed forward to success, he is due considerable credit for his energy and enterprise. The proceeds amounted to about thirty-three dollars, which will purchase quite a few more useful volumes for the school library.

E. H. Pinney received a telegram yesterday from Albuquerque, New Mexico, announcing the death of Fredrick Wixon, a nephew of Mrs. Pinney. Mr. Wixon is a son of the late Judge Wixon and was formerly a resident of Caro. He went to New Mexico about eighteen months ago, in the hopes of improving his health, as he was afflicted with lung trouble. His relatives and many friends in this county will be grieved to learn of his death, as he was held in high esteem by all who knew him. His remains will be brought to Caro for interment.

Thanksgiving Day was well observed in this place. Services were held in the Baptist and German churches in the morning and thanks were offered to the Almighty for the many blessings showered on a grateful people the past year. A bountiful Thanksgiving dinner was prepared at the M. E. Church, and justice was done by a large number of people. The M. E. Society is to be congratulated on the success of their undertaking, and to say that all who attended were well pleased with the way they were entertained, would be voicing the true sentiment.

Among our Exchanges.

Caro Advertiser:—I. B. Auten drove into Cass river Thursday, and being unmindful of the recent rains, did not notice that the stream was considerably swollen. The horse lost his hold on terra firma and Mr. Auten escaped with a good ducking, from what might have resulted more seriously to himself and horse.

Caro Democrat: The heating qualities of the Sebawaing coal will be tested at the Union School building within a few days. A car of Hoeling Valley coal has been ordered and also a car of the Sebawaing coal. Both grades will be given a thorough test and the best will be purchased for heating the building during the winter.

Inlay City Optic: Monday night horse thieves made a raid in this vicinity and stole a fine, ratty carriage horse from Mrs. L. Calkins. It was tracked to Washington, Macomb county, doubtless enroute for Detroit, and it is supposed that the marauders hold forth in that direction.

Vassar Pioneer:—James Taylor has a horse which knows when it wants a drink as well as anybody else. Last Monday evening Mr. Taylor, when he attended to his night chores, neglected to give the mare any water. Not being used to this kind of neglect, she shortly afterwards broke the halter strap with which she was tied, pushed open the barn door, and walked out to the house thumping on the door with her nose, which attracted the attention of some member of the family. Having placed herself outside, a two pails of water, she was content to be led back to the barn fully satisfied.

Sebawaing Mining Blade:—The work in the Saginaw Bay company's shaft is nearly completed. Some roofing is being done and a streak of dirt removed from the coal. Next week an additional force of men will be sent down the shaft. The coal resembles anthracite coal, and where it has been used for steam purposes it has frequently been found to be nearly as good as the best quality of ordinary coal. The whole people feel joyful over the quantity and quality of coal found in this mine, and Messrs. Liken and Webber are receiving congratulations from all sides.

Vassar Times:—For some time previously M. C. Graves had allowed a ladder to stand at a window of the second story of his residence, when last Tuesday night not long before midnight, Mrs. Graves, who was alone with her children, heard someone trying to gain entrance to the house. After prowling around for sometime the would-be marauder tackled the upper window by means of the ladder and was getting in when Mrs. Graves rushed to the stair way door and started noisily up the stairs. The bluff worked splendidly and the prowler made a hasty retreat. And none to soon for safety, for but a few minutes later Mr. G. came home from the 11:28 train, by which he had just returned from Detroit.

Bad Axe Democrat:—Alex McGinnis, of Sheridan, while on his way home from this place last Saturday, met with an accident that will keep him in the house for several weeks. While driving along the team took fright at something and started to run away. McGinnis was thrown out and the wagon, which by the way was a heavy lumber wagon, passed over his left leg breaking both bones in two places. One of the fractures is about two and a half inches above the ankle and the other is about two inches above that. The nature of the fractures would indicate that his leg lay across the rut when the wheel passed over it. He is under the care of Dr. Rudy, who reports him as resting easy and doing well.

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

BROOKER & WICKWARE EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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

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

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

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1890.

VARIOUS TOPICS.

Wild ducks are reported lingering up north longer than usual this season.

The Mizam of Hyderabad is a liberal patron. He not long since gave a dentist \$3,000 Government rupees (about \$4,000) for extracting two of his teeth.

New York has a law requiring every room in a hotel to be fitted with a fire-escape. The value of this was seen in the Syracuse fire. The loss of life would have been far greater without it.

SENATOR MORRILL, of Vermont, has been in Congress since 1855—nearly thirty-six years. Senator Dawes, of Massachusetts, is nearly 70 years of age, and took his seat in Congress thirty-four years ago.

A ROCK PLAIN (Wis.) farmer has discovered that lime slaked in buttermilk makes a good paint for houses. He says the mixture will withstand rain, and that it only costs about \$1 to furnish paint enough for an ordinary house.

MRS. STANLEY has become a figure in the world. She declines to live in Africa and, as a consequence, her husband has been compelled to relinquish his plan of accepting the post of Governor of the Congo Free State, offered him by the Belgians.

MR. PHELPS is reported as saying that he finds life in Berlin extremely enjoyable. The announcement that his two daughters are engaged to officers in the German army indicates a harmony of feeling in the Phelps family on the subject of Berlin life.

The Orleans Princes, one of whom is the son of the Comte de Paris, now traveling in this country, are the richest princes in the world. They will inherit in about three months 100,000,000 francs through the death of the Duke de Montpensier, of Seville, Spain.

MISS FLORA GRACE, of Iowa, is the inventor of a cooking thermometer, which, instead of registering "summer heat," "blood heat" and "freezing-point," marks the boiling-point, the gently simmering altitude and the varying baking points for meats, bread, cake and pies.

The committee for the erection of a monument to William Tell has, by a majority of 9 to 3, decided in favor of the site in front of the town hall of Alton. The hero is to be represented in a bold and resolute attitude, with a cross-bow in his hand, and in the costume of the Swiss peasantry of his time.

A RHODE ISLAND man whose trunk was wrecked by the baggage smasher, brought suit for damage, and in giving him a verdict for \$50 and costs, the judge said: "There should be 500 suits where there is now only one. No railroad has the least anxiety about a passenger's baggage. The way to bring about a reform is to go for their pocket books."

The Empress of Austria has distributed among her most intimate friends all her court costumes and light-colored dresses. They will be kept as mementoes of the beautiful Empress, who says pathetically that she will never feel gay enough to wear colored dresses any more, and that now her daughter is married, she will not attend any more festivities.

Mrs. M. EDITH HOWCOTT, of New Orleans, probably owns more real estate than any other Southern woman. She has in her own right over 50,000 acres of selected timber lands in Louisiana and Mississippi, and is still buying. She has just completed a purchase of 6,500 acres of hardwood and cypress timber land in Louisiana and 1,000 acres of pine in Texas.

The New York State Fish Commission has been very busy in stocking the lakes and streams the past year, and yet has not begun to supply the demand for eggs and fry. The total distribution throughout the State for the year ending September 30, was nearly 40,000,000, including 14,000,000 shad, 4,000,000 pike, 7,000,000 lake trout, nearly 3,000,000 brook trout, etc.

A DISEASE, known as diphtheria of the eye, has lately shown itself in the vicinity of Boston. The disease, which is considered a very serious one, is peculiar to Germany, in the vicinity of Berlin, where many people have suffered from its effects. In nature, it is precisely the same as throat diphtheria, and may be caused by coming in contact with that disease, if the person's eyes have been at all sore or inflamed from any cause.

This is a big year for California, that forty years ago was supposed to be rich only in mineral wealth. Besides sending out about \$10,000,000 worth of fruit, she has risen as a wheat-growing State until she ranks with Minnesota. Her crop last year amounted to 44,000,000 bushels, and her crop of barley about half as large. Besides the mineral wealth and fruit and grain, which makes the State famous, her live stock wealth is second to none. The number of sheep in California is now estimated at 4,000,000, and cattle at 735,000.

Created something of a sensation in that city by prohibiting the wearing of bracelets by the young girls who attend her school. Her idea is that the school-room is no place for finery, and that it excites bad feelings, in the shape of vanity on the one side and envy on the other. The order is said to have aroused considerable opposition among parents, though it is rather difficult to see why it should, says the Boston Herald, except for the reason that the school-mistress has only done what ought to have been done by the parents themselves.

Marriage Licenses.

- Chanco A. Bassett, Millington.....23
Elio B. Pool Millington.....16
Alexander McKenzie, Juniata.....38
Mary D. Crawford, Juniata.....43
Henry Nowland, Almer.....18
Jennie Ward, Almer.....21
Lincoln Lovejoy, Novesta.....27
Jennie Witts, Kingston.....18
Chancy F. Wing, Vassar.....26
Orrilla Hill, Otter Lake.....17
Paul Girard, Columbus.....23
Maggie Greanya, Akron.....23
Piercy Graves, Wilmet.....20
Grace Hawkins, Wilmet.....17

BERT'S CALF.

He Has Trained It Well, and Has No Equal of Sport with His Feet.

Here they come! Here they come! down the hill like a whirlwind. What a strange sight; a calf in harness and a little gig attached to him. It looks very odd to you and me, but to Bert it does not seem at all queer, because he can remember that the mother and grandmother of this calf wore the very same harness when they were "bos-sies."

That little gig with the nice little seat the boys made themselves; and how proud they are of it. You would know they were having a good time from the way they laugh and scream, while they are taking their turn riding. Away up on the hill in the orchard they start; then with a rush down the hill across the field to the barn they go. Who would ever think a calf could run like that?

When she reaches the bare the boys are not half-way there. It is all that Ponto can do to keep up with the team, if he is a dog. No one enjoys this fun more than the calf; she seems to know that some day she will be a heavy and sober old cow; so she runs now, while young and active, for all the years to come.

Ponto and the calf are great friends, and both are proud because they can run so much faster than the boys. Ponto



BERT AND HIS CALF.

never forgets to go to his friend each day for a good-morning kiss. You would be amused to see the calf put down her nose for Ponto to caress her.

Sometimes, just for a change, the gig is put aside and the boys ride on the calf's back. Then all form in line except the boy that rides the calf, who takes his position far behind. The race commences when grandpa sounds the cow-bell. Then how the calf leaps over the ground! She passes one boy after another, until even Alden, the fastest runner of all the boys, is left far behind.—Our Little Ones.

BUTTER AS A FOOD.

It Is Not the Kind of Nutrient Most Needed by Most Persons.

In the selection of food, something more must be considered than that it is rich in nutritive qualities. For instance, in consulting a table of food values, butter is shown to be almost all nutriment; but it is not the kind of nutriment most needed. More properly it may be considered as a food element, the same as starch, for one can not live upon either alone. Another objection to butter is that it is a food element not easy of digestion. In the process of churning, the little globules of fat in the cream are driven together, but the digestive fluids must undo the work of the dairy-maid and emulsify the fat before it can be of service. Cream is already an emulsion, mixes readily with fluids, therefore it is much better to take our butter in the form of cream and save the double labor of the dairymaid and the stomach.

Again, it is next to impossible to secure butter which is perfectly sweet; it is as difficult to keep as either milk or meat. In well managed creameries churning is done twice a day, the butter being made from nice sweet cream, but in ordinary country dairies, the cream is allowed to become very sour, being churned when a sufficient quantity is accumulated. Meantime the germs are busy with their work of increasing the acidity—butyric acid fermentation taking place at the very least. Consequently, butter made from it contains myriads of germs, ready when favorable conditions of warmth and moisture are added, to grow with great rapidity. When taken into the stomach they begin their mischievous work immediately. Butter made from cream which has been boiled before churning will keep much the best. That is the method pursued in France and no salt is added. Cream contains most of the germs present in milk, being lighter than the milk they thus rise to the top with the rising of the cream.—Dr. J. H. Kellogg.

Save \$36.50 on Your California.

J. C. JUDSON & CO. personally conducted California Excursions in broad gauge Pullman Tourist sleeping cars, via Denver and Salt Lake, the scenic line of the world, leave Chicago via Chicago & Alton R. R. 12:30 noon Saturday of every week, each excursion in charge of an experienced gentlemanly excursion manager. Pullman tourist sleeping cars and Pullman Tourist dining cars to San Francisco and Los Angeles. For rates, conditions, etc., call on or address, J. C. JUDSON & CO., 18 Clark Street, Chicago.

LAND FOR SALE

A good 40 acres of land, two miles north of Cass City. Good orchard, good well and moderate buildings. Enquire of J. C. Laing or J. Day, CASS CITY.

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

Verolite Fisher, Complainant, vs. William H. Fisher, Defendant. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Tuscola in chancery at Cass on the 1st day of October, A. D. 1890. In this cause it appearing from affidavits 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 defendant, William H. Fisher, cause his appearance to be entered 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 by copy of said bill and answer, and that in default thereof, said bill be taken as confessed by the said non-resident defendant. And it is further ordered that within twenty days after the date of this order a notice of this order to be published in the Cass City Enterprise, a newspaper printed, published and circulated 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 the creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office, in the village of Caro, for examination and allowance, on or before the thirtieth day of April next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Monday, the twelfth day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days. Dated October 11th, A. D. 1890. JAMES M. YANTASSER, 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 McBerrett and Catherine McBerrett, 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 27th day of June, A. D. 1888. That default has been made in the conditions of said mortgage and in the payment of the principal and interest due thereon and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of three hundred and nine dollars (\$309), that under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on Monday, the 27th 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, (the place being the same as in 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 and the interest, that may accrue thereon after this date and up to the time of sale aforesaid, including the cost of foreclosure. Dated September 26th, 1890. JOHN MARSHALL, Mortgagee. J. D. BROOKER, Attorney for Mortgagee.

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

Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Tuscola, in chancery at the village of Caro, on the 15th day of September, A. D. 1890. Oliver 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 the place of residence and that his present whereabouts are unknown. On motion of J. D. Brooker, complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that the said defendant, Wilber E. Heath, cause his appearance to be entered herein within four months from the date of this order. And it is further ordered that within twenty days after the date of this order the said complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in the Cass City Enterprise, a newspaper printed, published and circulated in said county, and that such publication be continued therein at least once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that she cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said defendant, Wilber E. Heath, at the least twenty 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. Dutton 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 fifth day of October 1889. That default 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 sale in said mortgage contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on Monday, the sixteenth day of February, 1891, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Caro, in said Tuscola county, and that said premises are described in said mortgage as follows: All those certain pieces or parcels of land situated in the township of Akron, county of Tuscola and state of Michigan, described as follows: That one quarter of the southeast quarter and the southeast quarter of the north-east quarter of section thirty one (31) and the west half of the southeast quarter and the southeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section thirty two (32) all in township fifteen (15) north of range eight (8) east, containing one hundred and forty acres, be the same, more or less, and will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with the interest that may accrue thereon after this date and the costs of foreclosure. Dated November 20th, 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

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.

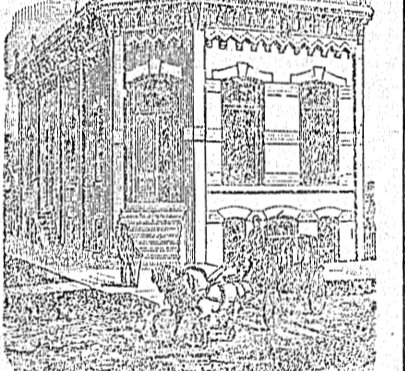
When in the city give me a call see the work and get my prices.

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 Meador House.

CARO - MICH.

CAUTION W. L. Douglas Shoes are

warranted, and every pair has his name and price stamped on bottom.



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

Fine Calf and Laced Waterproof Grain. The excellence and wearing qualities of this shoe cannot be better shown than by the strong endorsements of its thousands of constant wearers. \$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, an elegant and stylish dress shoe which commands itself. \$4.00 Hand-sewed Velt. A fine calf shoe unequalled for style and durability. \$3.50 Good-year Welt is the standard dress shoe, at a popular price. \$3.00 Patent-leather shoe is especially adapted for railroad men, farmers, etc. All made in Congress, Fulton and Lane. \$3 & \$2 SHOES FOR LADIES. These shoes have been most favorably received since introduced and the recent improvements make them superior to any shoe sold at these prices. Ask your Dealer, and if he cannot supply you send direct to factory enclosing advertisement, or a postal for order blank. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. J. D. CROSBY: Agent.



CALL ON G. A. STEVENSON And see how you can get an Elegant Oxidized Silver LAMP, FREE! WITH SILK SHADE.

Root Cutters, Feed Cutters, Corn Shellers, Horse Powers, Buggies, Carts, Waggon, Sewell 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.

Agricultural Depot.

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!

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 SEIL 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.

BROOKER & WICAWARE.

Exchange Bank.

E. H. PINNEY, -- BANKER.

RESPONSIBILITY \$33 000.

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

A. H. ALE, Cashier.

Pinnex's new block, Main St., Cass City.

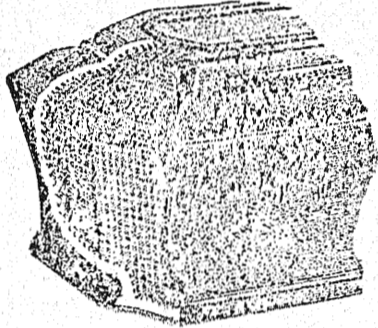
A. A. McKenzie,



UNDERTAKER And Funeral Director.

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

INDESTRUCTIBLE BURIAL CASKET. (PATENT.)



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 WM. E. RANDALL.

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

FOR SALE—A yellow bull, cheap, fair size color bright. Inquire of 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. CONLON, 7-11-d.

FOR SALE—I will sell very cheap and on easy terms the whole of sec 9, Novesta, 10-16-10wks. N. E. McLaughlin, 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. BAIRD.

FOR SALE—One good farm horse. Enquire of W. A. E. BOULTON, 3 miles north of Cass City.

MARY FOR SALE—Cheap, or will exchange 9-12-ft 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-ft. J. H. McLEAN.

FOR SALE—A young horse, sound and a good driver. Cheap for cash. G. M. LIVINGSTON, Hebesok.

FOR SALE—200 Blue Dawson and other plum trees from 1 1/2 to 2 1/2 cents a piece. Trees are from 5 to 7 feet high. R. H. WARNER, Novesta.

WILL SELL—10 acres of green brush and maple timber for wood, at so much per acre, on my place four miles north 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. Hartwell, having left my bed and board without just cause, I hereby forbid anyone trusting her on my account. I will not pay any debts contracted by her after this date, Saturday, Nov. 8th, 1890. 11-14-2wks. ELIAS HARTWELL.

LOST—One leather belt, somewhere between I county line and Wm. Martin's corner, center line. Finder will be suitably rewarded. 11-14-ft. ED. BROTHERTON.

\$850 BUYS 40 ACRES—Cleared, good house, fences and water, known as the H. Weymouth place. \$2000 buys 40 acres, unimproved, no water. \$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, 7-14-ft. Three miles north of Cass City.

FOR SALE—Eighty acres of good farming land. The east half of the west half of the quarter of section 31, township of Austin, Sanilac county; about 20 acres cleared. Small payment down, balance on time. HENRY McDougall, 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 ft.

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

Presto! Change! Gray and faded beards made to assume their original color by applying Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers. It never fails to satisfy.

Professional Cards.

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

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

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

DR. N. W. CLINTON, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Acconcheur. Graduate of Vic. University 1806. Office first floor over Fritz's drug store. Specialties—Diseases of women, and nervous debility.

DR. J. H. McLEAN, (CANCERS) Cured without the knife. Tape worms removed in three days. 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. B. THATCHER, State Agent. J. H. McLEAN, Medical Examiner.

Lodges. I. O. O. F. Cass City Lodge, No. 208, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited. W. B. FREDMIRE, N. G. J. McLEAN, Secretary.

TYLER LODGE. Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the 1st of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Knights cordially invited. H. C. WALES, Recording Keeper. JAS. O'NEAL, PER. COMMANDER.

TYLER LODGE, No. 217, P. & A. M., will hold its regular communications for the year 1890 on the 1st of each month, at 7:30. The following are the dates: Jan. 1, 1890, 15th, 29th, Apr. 5, May 2 and 31, June 21, (St. John's) 26th, 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.

Keep sharp eyes on the turkey-footed. Mr. Turner has purchased a new wagon.

Farmers around here are not doing much fall plowing.

Miss Maud Mark has been spending a week with her brother.

Behold, in the morning he goeth forth with his gun and dogs and in the evening he returneth, with his dogs and gun.

A hound crawled through the window of Mr. P. L.'s cellar last week, and devoured about thirty pounds of beef. It is hard to tell what would have become of Mr. hound if he had not escaped before Mr. L. returned home.

John Low is in England looking for a wife, so it's said.

Sales of farming stock and implements are getting to be a stale event.

Levi Bordwell, Frank Bond and Otis Greenleaf started for Vassar on Monday last to work for Jas. Talbot.

We hear that Thomas Brown was at Deckerville one day last week and purchased a fine span of yearling colts.

The friends and acquaintances of J. Greenleaf may be interested to know he is not going to Nebraska this fall as he intended.

W. R. Vanest and Elmer Wixon were in this neighborhood on Tuesday last, looking after the interests of the former's farm on the Town line.

James Greenleaf and Alex Richards were in Caro the first of last week, for the purpose of bringing home some full blooded Shropshire sheep, registered.

Mrs. Dougald McIntyre was in this vicinity a couple of days last week. Her old neighbors made her very welcome. Miss Verta Greenleaf accompanied her home.

Will Brown and Miss J. Hord came near meeting with a serious accident last Sunday, while driving out of T. Whitfield's yard the horse being a spirited one on turning the corner was not under sufficient control the cart was nearly demolished. Both occupants were thrown to the ground but fortunately sustained no injuries.

Farmers are still plowing. There are some who are not done husking corn yet.

Joseph Perry is lathing and plastering his house, making it more comfortable for winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. B. Sharp have bought the n. e. 1/4 of s. w. q. section 2, Almer, of Jas. VanWagoner.

A revival meeting is also going on at the new Methodist Protestant Church, in the Remington neighborhood.

William Colwell, Jr., has been lathing and plastering his house and siding up his kitchen, preparing for winter.

Robert McReady killed some sheep and a lot of fowls to take down to Bay City to market, starting Monday night.

Wm. A. Bailey had the misfortune to get his right hand hurt while grinding feed in their mill last Friday morning.

Heather was made delighted the past week and the roads are quite good again.

Leglie Purdey, of Caro, was here last week to see her aunt, Mrs. H. J. Comstock.

Mrs. H. J. Comstock has sold her farm west of the village, to Stephen P. Moore, for \$1050.

Mrs. N. A. Waugh, of Manton, is here to see her step-father, O. Rosbrook, who is quite ill.

D. Vuant, of Grant, was down Sunday to see comrad Rosebrook, who is quite ill with neuralgia.

R. S. Brown has his vineyard completed for the winter—vines trimmed, covered and the ground plowed.

There will be a sewing machine given away at Freeman's store to some lucky person during holidays.

Mrs. Wm. Hensy had her geese sold at a raffle last Wednesday, and they netted her about eighty cents each. Some of them weighed eighteen pounds alive.

Dr. Morris went to Pt. Huron on Monday to meet his wife on her way from Ont., where she has been visiting for the past three weeks. They reached home Thursday noon.

Charles Maynard has been busy refitting the west store of the LaFlamboy building, for his drug store, which he will occupy soon. His stock at present is in the east store and when removed he expects to fit the east room for Gage-town's new bank.

Uncle Tom's cabin was played at Echo Hall on Monday night. Although the play is an old one it was new to a great many persons who witnessed it, as we have not been very fortunate at Gage-town in being visited by such plays. The play was rendered and without se attended.

Kindred are visiting with merchant Croft.

Benjamin Sharp has a heavy work horse to sell cheap.

We learn that Effie Wm will attend school at Deford this winter.

Boney Daugherty has come back from his hunting trip in very poor health.

Our M. E. quarterly meeting took place on the 23rd. Rev. Reed was present.

George Walker and David Valentine went to Caro on business, on the 22nd inst.

A Mr. Dagless, from the Koroee country, is building a very fine and commodious looking house on the southeast 1/4 of section 30, Novesta.

Retherford McCracken & Co., will strike their tent this week near Wilmot, where they will continue to butcher cedar till the warm spring days come again.

If two good stores would pay at this place we can have them. Men of experience claim that two would do much better than one. Let us have a trial.

If a woman was as careful in selecting a husband to match her disposition, as she is in selecting a dress to match her complexion, divorce cases would be unknown.

A Mr. Stephens, of Waterford, Oakland county, is here in search of soil. He is apparently a business man and possesses the necessary get-up-and-dust frontiersman.

Ben Hollister has come back from his hunting trip looking well and hearty. Ben is to modest to tell how many deer he killed before a crowd and we haven't met him alone yet.

Sulphur, brimstone and salvation are on the free list and we can take our choice. We wager that McKinley is a Presbyterian of the old school and "don't you forget it."

Cy Wells has come home from the vicinity of Lapeer, a land that he visits frequently, but for what purpose we dare not say. However he is of proper age; owns the cage and believes in the scripture adage "It is not well for man to be alone."

The people of our sister burg, Wilmot feel certain that the railroad from the coal regions to their town will be built next summer; and such might be the case for we read strange things transpire outside the house of Israel as well as inside the house of Israel.

Let the bad racket rear and tear on the 27th,—Thanksgiving Day,—for our former Governor speaks only to a very small portion of the people as follows: "I invoke the good people of Michigan to observe the occasion in a manner worthy of the blessings vouchsafed to them during the year."

Grace McCracken has nine living grand parents, two living grand fathers and three great grand fathers; two living grand mothers and two living great grand mothers. Now let us hear from the readers of the Enterprise if they know of a child that can beat Grace on the grand parent question.

This case of the Deford farmer that the Caro Democrat claims came home to his wife in a nude condition is a fabrication, and was manufactured in a democratic brain for a kind of ballast. He had been so busy dissembling during the campaign that it was dangerous to stop off short so he was forced to taper off on an imaginary farmer.

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

Joe Wiler has a daughter on the sick list.

Mrs. Mullan was taken quite ill Monday.

Miss Jennie Watson is teaching in Columbia.

Joseph Lehman is inclosing his shop with siding.

Mrs. Wm. Moodey is getting quite smart again.

The council voted to drop the pound breaking suit.

H. J. Mass is suffering much with erysipilas in his face.

Mrs. M. E. Lamb and daughter Minnie are on the sick list.

Chas. Maynard has purchased the LaFlamboy property.

Joe Spitzer is home from Saginaw. He got his wrist sprained.

Joseph Gage was in Bad Axe last week attending circuit court.

Robutson and Lyman are the proprietors of the new drug store.

Dr. J. Etbeington and Geo. Perkins, of Cass City, were in Town Sunday.

Mrs. H. Freeman has just put out a very neat sign "Stamping Done Here."

We do hope the sidewalk to the station will be completed before winter sets in.

E. C. Purdy, of Caro, contemplates starting a bank here. We welcome him.

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

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-

FOR YOUNG FOLKS.

INTERESTING MISCELLANY FOR THE RISING GENERATION.

A Boy's Belief—Usefulness—Smoking Mountains—The Longest Rivers—Etc., Etc.

A Boy's Belief.
It isn't much fun a-lying
If grandpa says what's true,
That this is the jolliest time o' life
That I'm a-passing through.
I'm 'fraid he can't remember,
It's been so awful long.
I'm sure if he could recollect
He'd know that he was wrong.
Did he ever have, I wonder,
A sister just like mine,
Who'd take his skates, or break his kite,
Or tangle up his twine?
Did he ever chop the kindling,
Or fetch in coal and wood,
Or offer to turn the wringer?
If he did, he was awful good!
In summer, it's "weed the garden;"
In winter, it's "shovel the snow;"
For there isn't a single season
But has its work, you know.
And then, when a fellow's tired,
And hopes he may just sit still,
It's "bring me a pail of water, son,
From the spring at the foot of the hill."
How can grandpa remember
A fellow's grief or joy?
'Twas you and me I don't believe
He ever was a boy.
Is this the jolliest time o' life?
Believe it I never can;
Nor that it's as nice to be a boy
As a really grown-up man.
—Eva Best, in Harper's Young People.

Usefulness.
There are few qualities more valuable to the possessor or more highly appreciated than that of usefulness. The useful boy or girl is a treasure at home; a help to father and mother, a counselor to brothers and sisters and a trusted companion. Usefulness implies industry, reliability, intelligence, capacity, self-control, and these are the foundations of a successful life. The useful boy sees opportunities that others neglect. He is attentive to little things. He is careful of his employer's interests. He puts conscience into his duty, and is sure sooner or later to attract the attention of those who are placed above him. He is thus always in the direct line of promotion, and advancement is seldom long deferred. If he cultivates his gift, and grows to be a useful man, his possibilities for good will be greatly enlarged. He will be consulted by his employers, for they will have confidence in his judgment; added responsibilities will be committed to him, and he is then well started on the road to higher promotion and honor. Usefulness may be defined as active duty. To be useful one must be doing, yet thinking may be useful, just as much as action, if the thinking is planning or directing, and not mere dreaming, and when thinking is combined with the ability to execute successfully, it becomes the highest form of usefulness. Then it originates, devices, invents, starts the workshop, builds bridges, ships and railroads; puts in motion the wheels of commerce, finds new avenues for trade, simplifies processes, multiplies employment, and leaves a mark on its time and generation.

Children, Read This.
So rude to none; rudeness harms not even the humblest and poorest to whom it is directed, but injures the exhibitor. Never urge a person to do anything against his desire, unless you see danger before him. Do not ask another to do what you would not be glad to do under similar circumstances. Always give precedence to elders, visitors and superiors. Offer them the best seat at the table, the best place by the fire and the first of everything. Go farther than mere form, and see that they are comfortable and happy. Be not ostentatious in dress or deportment; nothing can be more vulgar. See that costumes fit the time and occasion. Never try to outshine, but to please. Do not make witticisms at the expense of others, which you would not wish to have made upon yourself. Never talk or laugh aloud in public places. Never press a favor where it seems undesired. Never treat superiors with servility or inferiors with arrogance. Speak as kindly to a day laborer as to one occupying a high position. Never heedlessly wound the vanity of another or dilate unnecessarily upon disagreeable subjects. Never intrude ill-health, pains, losses or misfortunes. Never omit to perform a kind act when it can be done with any reasonable amount of exertion. Never intentionally wound the feelings of a human being. Never forget that vulgarity has its origin in ignorance or selfishness. Remember that good manners are thoughts filled with kindness and refinement, and then translated into behavior.

Seven Smoking Mountains.
Reports received from reliable citizens in the neighborhood of Bee Tree creek, a tributary of the Sewanee river, twelve miles east of Asheville, N. C., state that for the third time since the Charleston earthquake, smoke has for some days been regularly emitted in considerable volume from seven mountain peaks of the Blue Ridge chain. The peaks have come to be designated "The Seven Smoking Mountains." J. W. Boone, a citizen of the Bee Tree creek neighborhood, says that for the past two weeks, each morning about 9 o'clock vast volumes of black smoke, running to a height of 500 feet, have issued from Watch Knob, Rocky Knob and five other Blue Ridge mountain peaks, which are visible from Bee Tree creek. Mr. Boone says that these peaks were first observed to be smoking on Oct. 5, of the year of the Charleston earthquake. That year the smoking lasted two weeks. It then ceased until last year, when for three weeks, beginning in September, the peaks were again in a

state of activity. An effort is making to have Prof. C. D. Smith, the geologist of Macon county, and Gen. T. L. Clingman investigate the matter, as many of the people have become so alarmed that they say they will leave the neighborhood.

We Shall Lead the World.
This country began the present century with 5,308,483 people. In the year 1810 the population was 7,239,881, an increase of 36.28 per cent; in 1820 it was 9,633,822, an increase of 36.66 per cent; in 1830 it was 12,866,020, an increase of 32.51 per cent; in 1840 it was 17,069,453, an increase of 32.52 per cent; in 1850 it was 23,191,876, an increase of 35.83 per cent; in 1860 it was 31,443,321, an increase of 35.11 per cent; in 1870 it was 38,558,371, an increase of 22.65 per cent; in 1880 it was 50,155,783, an increase of 30.08 per cent; in 1890 it was 64,000,000, an increase of about 28 per cent. This great growth is shown by a few comparisons. The British Islands began the present century with three times as many people as the United States, and yet its present population is only three-fifths of our own. Of all the civilized countries, Russia has the most people, 113,354,649; but at our rate of increase it will not be many years before our country passes Russia. Another interesting fact is that the English language is spreading twice as rapidly as any other tongue, so that the future promises to the United States not only leadership in population, but in the language of the world.

Believing, But Not Understanding.
"I won't believe anything I don't understand," said a self-confident young man in a hotel one day.
"Nor will I," said another.
"Neither will I," chimed in a third.
"Gentlemen," said one who sat close by, "do I understand you correctly that you will not believe anything you don't understand?"
"I will not," said one, and so said each one of the trio.
"Well," said the stranger, "in my ride this morning I saw some geese in a field eating grass; do you believe that?"
"Certainly," said the unbelievers.
"I also saw the pigs eating grass; do you believe that?"
"Of course," said the trio.
"And I also saw sheep and cows eating grass; do you believe that?"
"Of course," said the three.
"Well, but the grass which they had formerly eaten, had by digestion turned to feathers on the backs of the geese, to bristles on the backs of the hogs, to wool on the sheep, and on the cows it had turned to hair; do you believe that, gentlemen?"
"Certainly," they replied.
"Yes, you believe it," he rejoined, "but do you understand it?"
They were confounded, silent and ashamed.

Order of the Longest Rivers.
The Amazon in South America, falls from the Andes through a course of 2,600 miles; the Mississippi, from the Stony Mountain, runs 2,690 miles; La Plata, from the Andes, 2,215 miles; the Hoangho, in China, from the Tartarian chain of mountains, is 3,290 miles; the Yangtse-Kiang runs from the same mountains and is 4,060 miles long; the Nile, from the Jehil Kumari Mountains, courses 2,690 miles; the Euphrates, from Ararat, is 2,020 miles long; the Volga, from the Valdais, is 2,100 miles, the Danube from the Alps, is 1,790 miles in length; the Indus, from the Himalayas, 1,770 miles; the Ganges runs from the same source and is 1,650 miles long; the Orinoco, from the Andes, 1,500 miles in length; the Niger, or Wharra, is 1,900 miles long; the Don, the Dnieper and the Senegal are each over 1,000 miles in length; the Rhine and the Gambia are 888 miles in extent.

The Andes Sinking.
The startling announcement is made that the Andes are slowly sinking into the earth's crust. As proof of this La Gazette Geographique says that Quito was 9,596 feet above the level of the sea in 1745; in 1800 it was only 9,570, in 1831, 9,567 having sunk twenty-six feet during the fifty-five years following 1745, and but three feet during the thirty-one years which intervened between 1800 and 1831. In 1868 the city's level had been reduced to 9,520 feet above the level of the Pacific. To sum up the total, we find that Ecuador's capital has sunk seventy-six feet in 122 years. Antisana's farm, the highest inhabited spot on the Andes (4,000 feet higher than Quito, the highest city on the globe), is said by the same authority to be 218 feet lower than it was in 1745.

Bird Drowned by a Kite.
Some fishermen engaged in Belfast lough, Ireland, recently picked up a very large seagull, which was seen approaching the boat with wings outspread floating on the water, but dead. The men were puzzled to account for the progress it made through the water, as it went faster than the boat, but as it came near it was found that, round securely around the body and under the wings, was a string of cordage, which, on closer examination, they discovered was attached to a large paper kite then flying above them at a considerable height. The kite furnished the propelling power. The bird had evidently, while flying at Belfast, got entangled in the string of the kite, and been unable to extricate itself, and, taking to the sea, had been drowned in its efforts to obtain freedom.

It Made Her Sick.
Julia didn't like to go to school, and complained a great deal of feeling ill.
"Where do you feel the worst, dear?" said mamma.
"In school," said Julia.

THE CAMP-FIRE.

REMINISCENCES AND EPISODES OF THE LATE REBELLION.

Tunneled Out of Libby Prison—Religion in the Army—Andersonville Horrors—Other Items.

Religion in the Army.
A theme of deep interest to all well wishers of the army is touched upon in a recent article of Rev. Dr. John Chester on army chaplains, with the letter of Major-General Schofield which it embodied. Doubtless Dr. Chester and General Schofield are right in saying that a change is needed. But we are not quite so sure that the change lies in the direction indicated, that of providing ministers of different denominations. In the first place, a mere preaching service, so take it, is not the need of the hour. Preaching alone, however good, is not all that the men in the army require. They need spiritual ministrations, and often they need moral suasion and good advice. But we doubt if they need denominationalism. In West Point, Presbyterian and Episcopal chaplains have served with great acceptance; and we judge that but for the fact that there are so many Roman Catholics in the army, the same arrangement would answer there.

As to doctrinal teaching that need not be unduly emphasized. The regiments do not need discourses on the Divine Decrees, nor yet, with all due regard to our Baptist friends, on the subject of baptism. As a rule most men have settled these matters for themselves; and this being so, it would seem as if earnest preaching of the Word, such as Mr. Moody declares, with personal friendly influence exercised, over in the rank and file, is what is needed to elevate the life, making better men, and therefore better soldiers, and preparing them for the life beyond. Let us have these services rendered by army chaplains, and we need not greatly bother over denominational names. We hope the changes needed in this department of army life will be supplied at an early day; and to this the Secretary of War and the Major-General commanding the army can render, as we trust they will, efficient service.

They Tunneled Out of Libby.
Half a dozen grizzled and battle-scarred veterans met in Chicago and formed an association to perpetuate the bravery of Union soldiers who escaped from southern prisons during the war. Through a mistake in fixing the date of the meeting, the attendance was confined almost exclusively to veterans living in the city. "I was one of the tunnel diggers and know what agonies those 100 men who escaped passed through," said Capt. Eli Foster, of the Thirtieth Indiana. "It is a singular coincidence," he continued, "that the morning of our escape, Feb. 9, 1864, was the thirty-seventh anniversary of my birth. We had been working on that little tunnel—it was only fifty-two feet long—just a month. We determined to take our chances of being shot by the guards. I shall never forget the night. The greatest difficulty I had experienced, was in keeping our comrades from learning that we had been at work on the tunnel. It was known to but twenty-five men, who worked in squads of five each night. Col. Rose, of the Seventy-seventh Pennsylvania, conceived the plot, and was among the sixty escaped prisoners who were recaptured. We let 109 men into the secret, and by 4 o'clock in the morning they had all crawled through the tunnel and were hiding in the woods in parties of four. Capt. McMoore, of the Twenty-ninth Indiana, was the first man to fall into the hands of the enemy. My partner was taken also, but after eight days and nine nights I reached the Union lines and was sent to Fortress Monroe."

Ex-Senator Mark M. Bassett, of Peoria, was one of the tunnel diggers who attended the meeting. "I was in the prison eighteen months, less two days," he said, "being captured four days after making my escape. Of the 109 who crawled out all but forty-nine were recaptured, among them brave Colonel Rose, who engineered the expedition." General H. C. Hobart, of Milwaukee, was too much agitated to talk about his thrilling experience, but he called the meeting to order and stated that a Libby Prison Tunnel Association should be formed before all the men died. General Hobart was chosen president of the organization; Mark M. Bassett, vice president and R. C. Knaggs, secretary. Others present were: Captain Matthew Boyd, Captain Eli Foster and George R. Lodge. It was decided after adopting the name, to invite all veterans who escaped from southern prisons during the war, to join the society. "We expect," said one of the members, "to have members who escaped from Libby No. 2, Pemberton, Smith's, Castle Thunder, Lightning and Belle Isle, all at Richmond, and Danville, Andersonville, Millen, Florence, Salisbury, Charleston, Catawba and Taylor, and the organization will be one of the most picturesque of the many G. A. R. societies." The next meeting will be held in Chicago on Feb. 9, the anniversary of the escape from Libby Prison.

"Old Exception."
In Atlanta, Ga., there is an old business man, with snow-white beard and hair, whom everybody calls "Old Exception." When Sherman's army invested Atlanta Sherman issued an order that all non-combatant Confederates should leave the city within 24 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 the 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 to 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 24 hours. This man must leave here within an hour. If he doesn't, shoot him." Ever since the war this 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.

Pension Decisions.
Assistant Secretary Bussey granted the appeal in the case of Oseger C. Marshall, of Co. C, 166th Ohio, from the decision of the Commissioner of Pensions, which rejected the application on the ground that the disability was not received in line of duty. The applicant on June 2, 1864, was at Fort Reynolds, Va., and a detail of soldiers was made for work on the fortifications near Battery Garesche. The commanding officer instructed the men comprising the detail to turn over their surplus clothing, arms, etc., to those remaining in camp.

The claimant was made the custodian of the effects of a comrade, among which was a revolver. The man placed the revolver in claimant's pocket muzzle upward, and subsequently the claimant, in attempting to remove the revolver, it was discharged into the palm of his left hand, resulting in his total disability. As the revolver was in the possession of the soldier by the express or implied authority of claimant's superior officers, and contributory negligence not being shown, Gen. Bussey declared that he has a pensionable status, and therefore directs that a pension be issued.

Andersonville Horrors.
More than 25 years ago the gates of the Southern prison-pens swung open for the egress of living Union prisoners of war, and leaving nearly one-half of their numbers resting in Southern soil, the remnant crept forth, a spectacle to awaken commiseration in the breast of a savage. Nearly naked, grimy with smoke and dirt, swarming with vermin from head to feet, their skins clinging to their bones and resembling mildewed parchment blotched with scurvy, covered with gangrenous sores, their hair falling from their heads, their nails falling from their toes, and their teeth so loose that they could push them out with their tongues.

Many of these men crawled home to die; none of them were able to do any manual labor for months; nearly all of them exhausted their slender supplies of money in paying doctors' bills, and all of them had drawn so heavily on life's forces during their confinement as to render them prematurely old, and to permanently unfit them for the toils and struggles of life. Thousands and tens of thousands of them have fallen by the way, and in every Northern graveyard their rotting bones are monuments to the injustice of this Nation.

A prompt exchange of prisoners is recognized by the people of the civilized world as one of the ameliorating conditions of modern warfare, and yet it was our government that refused to exchange. A stern and cruel necessity may have justified this action at the time, but what necessity can be urged in extenuation of the continued neglect of the survivors of Southern prisons? Sympathy for the men who starved for their country has been sincere and general, but, thus far, it has expended itself in words.

At each session of Congress during the last dozen years, the prisoners' pension bill has been introduced and referred to the Pension Committee, and twice that committee has recommended its passage. Isn't it about time for Congress to pass this bill, or for the members to omit from their campaign speeches all allusions to "the horrors of Andersonville?"

New Military Posts.
Names have at last been found for the new military Posts to be established at Newport, Ky., and San Antonio, Tex. The former is to be called Fort Thomas, in honor of the "Rock of Chickamauga," and the latter Fort Houston, in commemoration of the name of Gen. Sam Houston, who was identified with Texas both as a soldier and statesman. A strong effort was made by the citizens of Newport to have the Fort named for the late Gen. Crook, but the Secretary of War thought it more fitting that more honor should be given to the name of the loyal Virginia soldier than the little post in Arizona which bears his name. Another new post will soon be established, which will, in all probability, bear the name of Gen. Crook.

Kaiser William as a Strategist.
The London Times' Berlin correspondent says: It is the clear and deliberate opinion of those best entitled to judge, and not mere flattery, that Emperor William, during the recent maneuvers, displayed singular strategic ability, both as an active commander and as a critic of the conduct of others in the field, and that he shows indications of military genius of the highest promise.

Strength of the Army.
The army of the United States consists of 2,167 commissioned officers, and a little over 20,000 real private soldiers, exclusive of those performing civilian duties. In other terms, one-tenth of the military force consists of its officers.

HARDLY A CASE IN POINT.

Christian Science Proves to Have Been Backed Up by Another Influence.
There was a funny incident out in one of our intellectual suburbs which did not go far to help the christian science doctrine, says the Boston Transcript. The occurrence was in this wise: A prominent expositress of the doctrine of christian science was invited by a number of ladies in one of the suburbs who had become interested in these doctrines and wanted an authoritative exposition of them to come out and talk on the subject. She came and began her address in a small lecture-room.

"Ladies," she said, "I wish to impress upon your minds the fact that nothing exists as it appears to us to exist. All matter is unreal; it is a delusion, a hallucination. Nothing is matter—all is mind. And this truth does not apply merely to what is called disease and its phenomena. The more ordinary things about us are as much hallucinations as so-called disease. I will give an illustration.
"Yesterday I was engaged in housework, and I had occasion to cut up and prepare a number of quinces. Now, you all know how terribly quinces are supposed to stain and blacken the hands. For days and days, under the old thought, I have worn upon my fingers the dark stains made by paring quinces. Well, as I worked over these quinces yesterday, paring, quartering, handling them, I thought: 'How foolish, now to suppose that these unreal, unsubstantial, non-existing things should stain my hands!' and I resolved that they should not stain my hands, and that I would not look at my fingers until my work was over and then would find them perfectly clean. Well, ladies, not only did I pare and quarter those quinces, but after I had completed them I had occasion to cut and prepare a number of tomatoes, and you know how dreadful they are supposed to be. I pared my tomatoes, cut them and sliced them, handling them freely all the time; when I was all done with both, I rinsed my hands and looked at them, and they were perfectly clean and white, with not a stain upon them."

When the "scientist" had reached the stage of the tomatoes the women of the audience began to look wonderingly and significantly at one another, and when she announced the miracle handkerchiefs were stuffed into mouths all over the little hall, and chests were heaving with suppressed laughter. Being in considerable part housewives, the ladies knew that in the nature of mere material things the juice of tomatoes will wash away and utterly remove the stain of any other fruit whatsoever, and that after cutting up tomatoes not a vestige of the quince stain could have been left upon the woman's hands, christian science or no christian science.

Happiness.
We may commence by asking, what in this *summum bonum* of existence which all mankind so strive to attain? No two answers would be the same. By many it is regarded as a phantom, which, though constantly pursued, ever eludes our grasp.
Yet not such is Rousseau's definition of happiness, which takes a more substantial form, it being "a good bank account, a good book and a good digestion."

Let us hasten to contrast his selfish egotism by quoting a passage from God's "Book of Nature": "No one can be happy without exercising the virtue of a cheerful industry or activity. No one can lay claim to happiness without purity, without temperance, without self-command, and consequently fortitude; and let me add, without a liberal and forgiving spirit."
Alas, felicity would be indeed a myth were only the possessors of these Christian graces to be the recipients! Yet it is consolatory to be told that much of this charm lies in the pleasure of retrospection. We may turn to a page of Sidney Smith, who says: "Mankind are always happier from having been so; therefore, if you make them happy now, in twenty years hence they will be happy by its memory."

With a like thought, but with less concentration, as was his great nature, wrote Charles Dickens: "In the most chequered life there are so many little rays of sunshine to look back upon that I do not believe any mortal, unless he has put himself out of the pale of hope, would deliberately drain a goblet of the waters of Lethe, even if he had it in his power."

Upon this subject it is amusing to note the varied ideas of the sages and philosophers; some, with treason to this sweetest gift of life, transient though it be, contend that there is no such thing as happiness—it being but a chimera.
It never actually existed in Eden, suggests one cynic, or our great progenitors, content in their beatitude, would have disregarded that fatal fruit; while another morbidly affirms, "Hunting after a lost sheep in the wilderness. When you find it the chances are that it is a skeleton."

Nathaniel Hawthorne's few words, shall conclude our citations. Terse and unique as ever, yet what a depth of thought lies in this brief sentence: "There is something more awful in happiness than in sorrow—the latter being earthly and finite, the former composed of the substance and texture of eternity—so that spirits still embodied may not tremble at it."

Cost of a Head of Hair.
A fine head of virgin-gold colored hair will bring from \$200 to \$500, according to its length and luxuriance, and to those who have it and are anxious to convert it into hard cash, it may be pleasing to hear that there are orders in advance for all that can be produced of this description for the next five years.—Chatter.

No Lashing Allowed.
There is a large farm in Mississippi in which there is only one old whip and that is not used. The owner will not permit the whip to be used on any of the stock, and the farm does well and the animals work with a will without feeling the lash.

A City of "Bow Legs."

"Are you bow-legged? Nearly everybody else in Tacoma is." Such was the remark of one gentleman to another as they stood listening to the music on the Tacoma hotel porch one evening. The person addressed had his lower limbs encased in extra wide trousers, and, therefore, the crookedness or straightness of those articles could not be gleaned by a superficial glance.

Acting upon this remark of the apparently observing gentleman, who was a visitor on his way to Alaska, a Record reporter started out to investigate the subject for himself. While walking up Ninth street this morning he kept his eyes open, and what he saw indeed surprised him. Hardly a man or youth trod up the hill from Pacific avenue to Railroad street who was not afflicted with a bow in either or both legs. The victims were in all stages of the terrible affliction, and the eye of an observer could easily detect he who had but recently started to curve underneath and also he who had "been there" for years.

Out of 50 men, youths and boys who struggled up that hill, just 35 were bow-legged, some much so and some just a little bit so. In every group of three or more the majority carried with them bent lower limbs. One man almost tread one foot upon the other as he walked, while another, a handsome young fellow with a beautiful blond moustache, stepped out in a curious way, apparently conscious of the fact that his limbs were beginning to turn, and evidently seeking to hide the fact from the general public.

The cause of so much crookedness in the City of Destiny is a natural one and a surely insurmountable one—the hills. To climb them, and Tacomas cannot do without climbing them in some degree, is a strain on the nether limbs, and gradually they give way, and in some cases bring humiliation to their owners. There are plenty of handsome young men in Tacoma to-day who would give anything to have their legs straightened, and as much can be said of plenty of the young ladies in Tacoma.

Total Depravity of Youth.

A lad of 8 going into the police station the other night told a pitiable story, saying that his father so abused him that he had run away from his home in Rome, N. Y. The police pitied him, and after giving him a supper tucked him away comfortably in a bed. The next morning a man who lived only a few doors from the station wandered in and inquired for his son. He was told that only one child was there, a poor little fellow from New York state, who had been badly treated at home. He naturally felt for the child, and expressing a desire to see him he was escorted to the bed, when he recognized the sleeper as his missing son.

He angrily demanded an explanation. Jakey forgot all about the cruel Rome father and trembled in anticipation of the reception awaiting him at home. When Sergeant Logan heard that he had been wasting pity and good victuals on the lad he felt a trifle queer, and did not regain his composure until the pattern of a shingle accompanied by suppressed sobs and yells floated out of a house near by, and fell like music on his ear.—Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

Recapture of a Convict.

A Georgia convict working on the improvements at Crawfish Springs broke his chain and managed to escape from camp the other day. Bloodhounds were put on his trail, but lost it in a few miles, the cunning rascal having stolen a mule and mounted it. After riding a short distance he was thrown off by the animal. He succeeded in eluding his pursuers, but was captured by a citizen on Missionary Ridge, who hearing a noise as of hammering followed it, and found the convict sitting on a rock pounding the fragment of the chain still attached to his ankle. A neighbor came to the scene armed with a pistol, and the criminal was captured. He now wears a chain attached to his neck.

Victoria Was Not Moved.

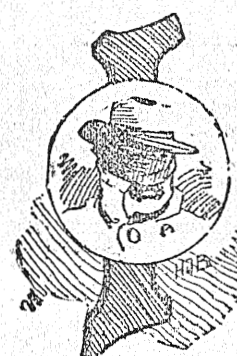
Mrs. Norton inquired eagerly of Lord Panmure, after the queen had pinned a medal on the breast of brave Sir Thomas Troubridge, the Crimean hero: "Was the Queen touched?" "Bless my soul, no!" was the reply. "She had a brass railing before her and no one could touch her." Mrs. Norton explained: "I mean, was she moved?" "Moved!" returned Lord Panmure, with willful stolidity, "she had no occasion to move."
And then Mrs. Norton gave it up in despair.—Lady Pictorial.

Why Toll the Bells?

The tolling of bells at funerals is a relic of the earliest ages and originated in the Pagan idea that the sound of bells frightened evil spirits. It was kept up until watches and clocks became common to apprise the worshippers of the arrival of church time. Why the custom now prevails it is difficult to conjecture.—Chatter.

"Poor wretch," the Angel said, "wouldst thou resign All that remains to thee of Paradise?"

CAPTURED BY SLAVERS.



HAD been with the Worumbu people about 10 months when we started off to the north to visit what was then a remnant of a once powerful tribe called the Umbasi.

Epidemics and wars had broken their power and reduced their numbers until only about 500 were left. They lived in a valley on the main branch of the Lufji river, and for several years had lived in peace and undisturbed.

It was a journey of 60 miles, and we had covered 40 miles of the distance when an event occurred to show the childish and superstitious nature of the African.

"Did any one among you ever see the beast in such a position before?" "No one had."

"Very well; we will return and make a fresh start some day. If we are obstinate and insist on going ahead you shall say we may not all be killed?"

I sought to argue and ridicule them from taking such a step, and in this I was supported by two of the oldest men. After wrangling for an hour it was decided to turn back, but the three of us were at liberty to go on if we so desired.

It was soon discovered, of course, that I was white; the captors were at first filled with dismay and would have turned me loose, supposing I was at the head of some other slave hunting party, but I hesitated to take advantage of the offer.

women and half-grown boys and girls. While my companions were turned into the enclosure with the other captives I was conducted to the tent of the Arabs. They were regular slave dealers, and as repulsive and wicked looking men as I ever saw.

Mystery made a hit. I was white, and could be trusted. I was an American, and therefore had less abhorrence of the slave trade than other nationalities.

I presume I was watched that night, but if so the Arabs could find no cause for complaint. I was relieved an hour after midnight, and when I awoke next morning the slaves were being fed preparatory to a start.

The force guarding the captives when the march finally began, consisted of three Arab traders, three or four Abyssinian hirelings, and six natives from Masai land who were paid by the day or mile.

During the first day I had several opportunities to signal my Worumbu friends, and before night they knew that I was ready to take advantage of the first favorable opportunity.

Why I Didn't Come. At a recent Sunday school service, says Farm and Fireside, the clergyman was illustrating the necessity of Christian profession in order properly to enjoy the blessings of providence in this world, and to make it apparent to the youthful mind he said: "For instance, I want to introduce water into my house. I turn it on. The pipes and faucets and every convenience are in good order, but I get no water. Can any of you tell me why I don't get any water?"

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before I was telling my Worumbo friends to pick up the guns, while I made a hurried search for cartridges and secured about fifteen. It didn't take me above a minute; but, as the column had halted, there was an alarm from the rear, and we could hear the Masai men calling to the captives to step aside and let them pass on their way to the front.

I did not want to go further until certain that the slave party would not pursue. We had three muskets and four valuable packs, and I very much doubted if they would give up the chase so easily. I therefore got the men into a thicket beside the path, which was now running over hard ground. Beyond us we placed one of the packs on the path where it could readily be seen, and then I showed the two Worumbu men how to hold and fire the muskets.

How to Count Bank Bills.

From the Chicago Tribune. "There are two kinds of bank bills," said a man who has handled a good many of them. "There are the national bank bills and the government notes. The former have vignettes on each end, the latter on the left-hand end only.

This was told to the Cashier of a Dearborn Street bank. He smiled when he heard it. "In the first place," he said, "bank clerks do not count bills in the way you mention. If they do they violate orders. The instructions are that they shall handle the bills so that each one will come entirely within the range of the eye. I presume there are violations of this rule in every bank. Even so, an expert has other means of detecting a bad bill than looking at the vignette. However, I am of the opinion that the vignette would be an additional safeguard if it were on the right end of the note."

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TAKING CARE OF LOCOMOTIVES.

The Ancient and Modern Styles of Oiling the Iron Monsters.

The old style of oiling the valves on the steam chest has about gone out of use, for which we are thankful. Most of the firemen of to-day know very little about crawling out along the runboard on a pitch-dark, cold winter night, hanging to the handrail with one hand and to a pot of tallow with the other when the engine is rocking about and making a forty-mile gait down some grade.

When oil pipes were put on, leading from the cab to the steam chest, some master mechanics did not think it right to put them under the jacket where they were out of the way, and would not freeze up, because, if anything went wrong with them they could not be got at without taking up the jacket. They were nice things to touch when it was necessary to go out on the running-board during a trip if they were not frozen solid.

From the way sight-feed lubricators are being put on the locomotives it is only a question of time and money to pay for them when every locomotive cylinder will be oiled by them. There is a prejudice on the part of some against a sight feed. When you see some of them with a half-dozen pipes running all ways over the boiler head, gum and dirt over all, a few of the numerous joints leaking, and the oil from both feeds going into one cylinder, you don't wonder. The manufacturers say that they won't "cross-feed" or send the oil all over through the condensation pipes and reservoir to one cylinder, but some makes of sight feeds, where one cup feeds both cylinders through independent pipes, do it just the same, and I have heard of them feeding into the boiler through the steam supply pipe.

One of the largest rattlers killed in the state in many years was slain by Dwight Monroe, hired man on the William B. Smith farm in West Hartford, a few days ago. Monroe was walking near the reservoir, when a huge serpent suddenly reared up in front of him and shook out a warning rattle. Monroe hastily stepped back, then went and cut a chip, returned, and found the serpent exactly in the same posture as at the beginning of the encounter. With a single stroke Monroe killed the serpent, and took him into Hartford. The reptile was three feet ten inches long, six inches in girth, and wore eleven rattles. His color was a rich velvet brown. Monroe had a taxidermist stuff him.

Burdette on Buddha.

Did you ever notice, my son, that the man who tells you he can not believe the Bible is usually able to believe almost anything else? You will find men who turn with horror and utter disbelief of the Bible, and joyfully embrace the teachings of Buddha. It is quite the thing, my son, for a civilized, enlightened man, brought up in a Christian country and in an age of wisdom, to be a Buddhist. And if you ask six men who profess Buddhism who Buddha was, one of them will tell you that he was an Egyptian soothsayer who lived two hundred years before Moses; another will tell you that he brought letters from Phœnicia, and introduced them into Greece; a third will tell you that she was a beautiful woman from Farther India, bound by her vows to perpetual chastity; a fourth will, with a little hesitation, say he was a Brahmin of the ninth degree, and a holy disciple of Confucius; and of the other two, one will frankly admit that he doesn't know, and the other will say, with some indecision, that he was a dervish of the Nile, whatever that is, or a fello dse, he can't be positive which.

Trade Not With a Whittier.

"Never trade horses with a man who whittles," said a shrewd Yankee yesterday, as the talk of the moment turned to the blue ribbon meeting. "If you do you will probably be imposed upon." "This whittling habit of the American people is a curious thing. Who is there who doesn't whittle? Who is there who doesn't find a quiet satisfaction in aimlessly slicing shavings off a soft pine stick? The boy takes to whittling from his earliest infancy. To buy a boy a jack-knife is to make him happy, about as absolutely happy as he can ever hope to be in this world. If I had a boy and he didn't carve the piano legs with his new knife, if he didn't scratch his initials on the mantel shelf, if he didn't cut, back and mar the family furniture a dozen times a week, I should call in the doctor, for I don't believe such an unusually good boy could be healthy." "But as men are merely children of a larger growth, they cling to the propensity of the early days. Hence they whittle. Hence they often find relief by tapping the table with the fingers. Hence they likewise whittle. The man who whittles is usually your thoughtful person. There is something on his mind, and while the shavings are sliding away before the sharp knife blade, the mind is likewise playing havoc with some problem. Whittling is a mild stimulant, like a fine cigar, quieting the nerves and composing the mind. A man whittles for the same reason that a woman rattles the dishes more than is really necessary—to ease her mind. If you trade horses with a man who whittles, or keeps on whittling while he is making the prospective bargain, you will come out at the short end. He will get the better of you every time."

At this point the quaint philosopher of whittling mechanically pulled out his jack-knife and began aimlessly shaving away on a stray toothpick. —Detroit Free Press.

Jay Gould has resumed his former habit of spending one or two evenings each week in the crowd of Wall street men at an up-town hotel. He does not go to a great deal of talking himself, but he is a close listener to what others have to say.

Treed by Rattlers.

This season has been a remarkable one for snakes in Connecticut, according to the Sun's Norwich Chronicle. Not only are they unusually plentiful, but they behave queerly. A North Stonington lad had a singular adventure with rattlers the other day. He had been out huckleberrying, and climbed an apple tree in a pasture for fruit. While eating an apple as he sat astride of a low limb he saw two big rattlers come up to the tree trunk, and it was evident to the boy at once that they wanted him. They couldn't climb the tree, so they camped out under it, and now and then lifted their ugly heads, crackled a little, and looked at him meaningly. The inference was, so the boy interpreted the look, that they had plenty of time, and were going to wait for him to come down.

The North Stonington boy sat on the limb about half an hour, and in that time hatched up a plot that he fancied might circumvent the reptiles. He had a fish line in his trousers pocket and a sandwich in his jacket, and, baiting the hook attached to the line with a piece of the biscuit, he dropped the bait down toward the biggest rattler, which, with swollen neck and uplifted crest, was prancing about directly beneath him. With a skillful twist of the wrist he dropped the hook and biscuit squarely into the serpent's maw, and the big snake instantly swallowed it. Then he pulled the line in, so that the rattler was left swinging about two feet from the ground, tied the line to the tree bough, and cut the string in two. To the severed piece of string he hooked another hook, baited that, and began to angle for the mate of the suspended serpent. But that snake had reasoned out the plan, and as soon as the boy made his first cast he dodged out of the way of the hook. Then instantly he became very much alarmed, and, giving his rattlers a farewell shake, turned and glided quickly into the greenwood. The boy skinned down the tree a moment later, and scurried off home, leaving the hooked snake dangling from the bough.

One of the largest rattlers killed in the state in many years was slain by Dwight Monroe, hired man on the William B. Smith farm in West Hartford, a few days ago. Monroe was walking near the reservoir, when a huge serpent suddenly reared up in front of him and shook out a warning rattle. Monroe hastily stepped back, then went and cut a chip, returned, and found the serpent exactly in the same posture as at the beginning of the encounter. With a single stroke Monroe killed the serpent, and took him into Hartford. The reptile was three feet ten inches long, six inches in girth, and wore eleven rattles. His color was a rich velvet brown. Monroe had a taxidermist stuff him.

Burdette on Buddha.

Did you ever notice, my son, that the man who tells you he can not believe the Bible is usually able to believe almost anything else? You will find men who turn with horror and utter disbelief of the Bible, and joyfully embrace the teachings of Buddha. It is quite the thing, my son, for a civilized, enlightened man, brought up in a Christian country and in an age of wisdom, to be a Buddhist. And if you ask six men who profess Buddhism who Buddha was, one of them will tell you that he was an Egyptian soothsayer who lived two hundred years before Moses; another will tell you that he brought letters from Phœnicia, and introduced them into Greece; a third will tell you that she was a beautiful woman from Farther India, bound by her vows to perpetual chastity; a fourth will, with a little hesitation, say he was a Brahmin of the ninth degree, and a holy disciple of Confucius; and of the other two, one will frankly admit that he doesn't know, and the other will say, with some indecision, that he was a dervish of the Nile, whatever that is, or a fello dse, he can't be positive which.

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WHAT CURES?

Editorial Difference of Opinion on an Important Subject.

What is the force that causes disease; and which is the most convenient apparatus for applying it? How far is the regular physician useful to us because we believe in him, and how far are his pills and powders and tonics only the material representatives of his personal influence on our health?

The regular doctors cure; the homeopathic doctors cure; the Hahnemannian cure; and so do the faith cures and the fifth cures, and the so-called Christian scientists and the four-dollar-and-a-half advertising itinerants, and the patent medicine men. They all hit, and they all miss, and the great difference—one great difference—in the result is that when the regular doctors lose a patient no one grumbles, and when the irregular doctors lose one the community stands on end and howls.—Rochester Union and Advertiser.

Nature cures, but nature can be aided, hindered or defeated in the curative process. And the Commercial's contention is that it is the part of rational beings to seek and trust the advice of men of good character who have studied the human system and learned, as far as modern science lights the way, how far they can aid nature and how they can best avoid obstructing her.—Buffalo Commercial.

It is not our purpose to consider the evils that result from allowing the unscrupulous, the ignorant charlatans and quacks to prescribe for the maladies that afflict the human family. We simply declare that the physician who knows something is better than the physician who knows nothing, or very little indeed, about the structure and the conditions of the human system. Of course "he does not know it all."—Rochester Morning Herald.

I have used Warner's Safe Cure and put for its timely use would have been, I verily believe, in my grave from what the doctors termed Bright's Disease.—D. P. Shriner, senior editor Scioto Gazette, Chillicothe, Ohio, in a letter dated June 30, 1890.

What delayed her—"You're very late in returning from church; you must have had a long sermon." "Oh, yes; Dr. Sixtily gave us a grand discourse on 'The Evil of Talking Too Much.'"

Dried sunflower blossoms are eaten by the poorer natives of Bombay and Bengal twice a day.

"In the scheme of creation," said the religious crank, "woman was an afterthought." "Yeth," remarked the lipsting imbecile, "and tsh's been thought after ever thint'."

There was a young man of great weight, Who lingered too long at the seige; The paint, all around, was fresh, and he found His clothes in a terrible plight.

Great disappointment is expressed in navy circles at the remarkable loss of speed exhibited by our ocean cruisers. The Baltimore averaged only seven knots an hour on her visit to Swalen, and on a run from Hawaii to the Pacific coast the Charleston barely made eight knots.

Policeman Patrick Stark of the Third Precinct, New York city, found the champion scorpulous man the other day while acting as a census enumerator. He was J. Grinker, of 75 East Broadway, who refused to give any information, as in his opinion "it was a reflection upon the United States government."

Not many years ago the abandoned timber lands in Aroostook county, Maine, away up near the British province, were almost worthless for agricultural purposes. Later on Swedes and other industrious foreigners moved in, and now Aroostook county is the greatest potato-growing county in New England.

The Farmers Fighting for Pure Food.

The following resolutions were adopted by the Farmers' Mutual Benefit Association of the State of Illinois in convention assembled at Springfield, on the 21st day of October, 1890, by a very large vote:

WHEREAS, There has been introduced into the senate of the United States a bill known as the Paddock Pure Food Bill, (senate bill No. 3991), which bill was referred to the Agricultural Committee of the senate and reported favorably by the Hon. A. S. Paddock, Chairman of said Committee; and WHEREAS, Under provisions of said bill all drugs and food products are required to be properly branded when offered for sale, and all adulterations prohibited under heavy penalties, thus preventing fraud, and enhancing the value of all farm products, therefore:

Be It Resolved, That we favor the passage of the said Paddock Bill, but oppose any measure of taxation such as the Conger Compound Lard Bill, which is class legislation taxing one industry for the benefit of another.

Be It Further Resolved, That a memorial to congress be prepared setting forth our views, and that as delegates we affix our signature to the same.

A man often finds it difficult to break the ice, but the past summer it didn't take any effort for ice to break a man.

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

A living grave—a man buried in thought.

Does Your Baby choke easily? Jazell's "T-Y-CO-DINE" Nursery Powder positively cures colic, wind, and all ailments of infants. Sample free. Lazenby, Doolittle & Co., Box 1135, New York.

The consumption of coffee in France has increased within thirty years from 1/2 lb. to 5 1/2 lbs. per head.

We take pleasure in calling the attention of readers to the advertisement of C. W. Monroe, Chicago, who is offering bargains in farm lands, for sale or exchange. We know of several who have made trades with Mr. Monroe and recommend him as reliable and prompt.

Mrs. Alice Shaw is about to start on a whittling tour around the world.

Female Weakness Positive Cure.

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

Yours Respectfully, Dr. J. B. MARCHESE, 183 Conocco St., UTOIA, N. Y.

Between the acts—a clove.

Not a Communist.

Dick Bassett is a Robinson Crusoe who lives on an acre island in Grand Traverse bay. He lives in a log cabin, is a fisher, a bachelor, a veteran, well-posted, poor, votes, pays no taxes, is not on earth according to the maps, is jolly, witty, happy, honest, and his only title to the island is the fact that he is in possession and it is not down on the charts.—Detroit News.

Campaign money is called sugar because it melts away so fast.

Pontiac, Oxford & Northern Railroad.

TIME TABLE NO. 3.

GOING NORTH:			
STATIONS.	Freight	Mixed.	Pass.
Pontiac	8:30	5:45	8:15
Oxford	10:19	6:45	9:00
Dryden	11:32	7:48	9:36
Inlay City	12:08	7:56	9:52
North Branch	1:10	8:49	10:54
Clifford	2:16	9:02	10:52
Kingston	2:58	9:24	11:12
Wilmet	3:18	9:48	11:31
Delord	4:03	10:10	11:59
Cass City	5:00	10:10	12:05
Gagetown	5:00	10:10	12:05
Owendale	5:20	10:10	12:19
Berne	6:00	10:10	12:44
Caseville	6:30	10:10	1:00

GOING SOUTH:			
STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed.	Freight
Caseville	8:05	10:30	2:30
Berne	9:28	11:00	3:50
Owendale	10:24	11:00	4:46
Gagetown	4:08	11:00	6:30
Cass City	4:30	5:20	7:10
Delord	4:57	5:48	7:35
Wilmet	5:09	6:02	7:50
Kingston	5:30	6:26	8:50
Clifford	5:46	6:49	9:44
North Branch	6:28	7:40	11:10
Inlay City	6:44	8:09	11:50
Dryden	7:26	8:39	12:30
Oxford	8:05	10:30	2:30

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

CONNECTIONS.
Pontiac, D. G. H. & M. and Mich. Air Line Division G. T. Ry.
Oxford: Detroit and Bay City division of M. C. Inlay City: C. & G. T.
Clifford: E. & P. M.
Berno Junction: S. T. & H.
JAMES HIGGSON Superintendent.

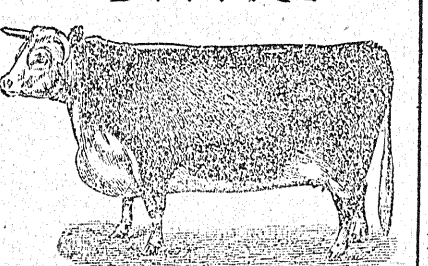
FOR SALE, VERY CHEAP.

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 - Meat - 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

NEW MEAT MARKET.

OLD FACES IN NEW PLACE.

WE HAVE JUST OPENED! OUR NEW MEAT MARKET

In the Red Front building. We have any kind of meat that you want. Give us a call.

Schwaderer Bros.

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.

School Notes.

Handed in by Principal Conlon.
Harry Pinney entered school this week.

No cases of tardiness in the high school this week.

The chemistry class has about finished its work on the analysis of water.

We had quite a number of visitors this week. Please don't forget to come again.

The enrollment in the primary room is nearing a hundred. Ninety-eight now on the record.

The written biographies in our literature class will be very beneficial, especially to those writing them.

Our programme Wednesday afternoon was shortened by some pupils absenting themselves. Please do not let this happen again.

The question was asked by one of the participants in the discussion last week, "Why wasn't Lincoln selected as first President?"

Thanks to Mr. Stewart for putting our hall blackboard in excellent condition with the new blackboard material. We would be very much pleased if all our blackboards were treated in the same way.

A few cases of tardiness again this week on Monday. We earnestly hope that this subject will receive all the attention it demands, and that tardiness will be something of the past in our schools.

The discussion in the high school, on subjects of interest, are becoming exceedingly interesting, and the pupils are doing nicely, both in preparing and presenting their articles and in parliamentary drill. The subject for next week is, "Resolved, That the annexation of Canada would be a benefit to the United States."

STATE NEWS.

A dog-poisoner is removing a good deal of bark from Ithaca.

Judge T. M. Cooley has returned to Ann Arbor for the winter.

A cheese factory and a cigar factory are to be started at Marlette.

If Jackson gets her new charters she will be a mile bigger in both diameters.

North Star wants a 100 barrel flour mill, but will put up for and with a 50 size one.

Grand Rapids will spend a little over \$29,000 to pave Canal street with asphalt.

Another fellow is now after the Reed City mineral springs for sanitarium purposes.

Iron county is no mishomer. The out-put of ore there this year is about 250,000 tons.

The Hastings national bank has been extended the privilege to remain in existence until 1910.

A colony of Lewance veterans is going to locate upon upper peninsular lands for farming purposes.

They have found coal indications again at Ashley. It is only a few feet down, but then it is five miles out.

Mrs. Frank Rabadeau, of Ruby, committed suicide by drowning Saturday afternoon. A husband and four children are left.

Mrs. Cyrus G. Luce's post office address will be Coldwater after this week. The governor will remain at Lansing until the last side rite.

Port Huron has a bootblack who wears clean linen, polished linen collars and patent leather shoes, but, alas, he spoils it all by smoking cigarettes to excess.

The Globe furniture company, of Northville, is working its men until 9 o'clock every night to keep with the orders on hand, and even at this rate is in the ruck.

David Paul, a farmer of near Coldwater, was overcome by the heat and smoke while burning grass upon a marsh, and was burned to death. He was prominent in his township, and left a big family.

I. M. Weston, of Grand Rapids, has bought the Democrat, and proposes to make a newspaper out of it. He takes the helm Jan. 12, and will print seven days each week and get the best telegraphic service in the market.

John Byron, of Alpena, was taken to the Grand Traverse insane asylum because his brain gave way trying to understand the Christian science doctrine. If John had less mind he would have got along all right.

It's hard to understand just whether Henry Winsloff, of Bonona, Ottawa county, is a happy man or not. His wife has just added two boys and a girl to the family in the way of triplets, and Winsloff is buying cigars by the crate.

Dr. Washburn, of Saginaw, is not an expert wood chopper, and when he tried it the other day he missed his aim and very nearly chopped off his right ear. Another doctor got a job of fixing it and this is what made the first doctor tired.

A. C. Beckwith, a Thetford farmer, accused of assaulting his own daughter, was released on a technicality in the warrant, and reached home before he could be arrested. A new warrant has been issued and Beckwith will have to skip to avoid arrest.

Parson Arney has bought a \$10,000 stallion from a California fancier, and will show the natives what horseflesh is. The other parsons will bring charges against him at the next conference, and on his confession and promise to do better will send him back to his old parish.

A Marion man had a sick dog that he took pity on and took to bed with him. The dog awoke the man in the night by trying to eat one foot. The fight that ensued was better than a circus, but the dog slept the rest of the night in the yard and the man put in his time cauterizing the wound.

Mina Hack and Frank Richards, of Terec Rivers, young men, got drunk Monday and hired a horse and buggy. They drove furiously about town until the horse ran away and ruined the buggy and threw the pair out. Richards' collarbone was broken and he was otherwise badly injured. Hack escaped with slight injuries.

Wesley Stewart, proprietor of the Eagle foundry at Allegan, was accidentally shot and killed yesterday while hunting near that place. His nephew, Ellsworth Howell, who was with him, got out of their buggy to uncheck the horse and when Stewart drove into the stream his gun was discharged and the shot went through his heart, killing him instantly. It is thought the jolting of the buggy or some movement of Stewart's caused the gun to go off. The unfortunate man left a widow and four children.

Restored His Wife's health.
My wife suffered for years from debility and a general breaking down of health, the results of diseases peculiar to women. A few bottles of Swift's specific (S. S. S.) restored her to perfect health. It built her up, increased her appetite and weight until she is now the picture of health. The speedy recovery of my wife from her long illness caused all my family, and several of my neighbors, to take S. S. S. As a tonic we are all delighted with it.
GEORGE FLAMMER, Covington, O.

Baby Cured.
My baby had the worse case of Catarrh that I ever saw a small child afflicted with. The nasal discharge was very large and very offensive. Having some personal knowledge of the curative properties of S. S. S. I gave the baby a course of S. S. S., using nothing else. In a short time the discharge from the nose stopped and the Catarrh was cured entirely and permanently, as there has been no return of it since.

DAVID ZARTMAN, Independence, O.
Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Atlanta, Ga.

"Aren't you ever going to grow old, like the rest of us?" asked a man of an acquaintance he hadn't seen for some time. "Well, not so long as I can purify my blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla," was the apt reply. This man knew what he was talking about.

When, from any cause, the digestive and secretory organs become disordered they may be stimulated to healthy action by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills. These pills are prescribed by the best physicians, and are for sale at all the drug-stores.

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

"I'm Just Going Down to the Gate"
and 86 other Popular Ballads, in book form, size 8 of Sheet Music. Sent, post-paid, for ONLY FOUR CENTS. Stamps taken.
AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO.,
8800 Fairmount Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

When The Hair

Shows signs of falling, begin at once the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. This preparation strengthens the scalp, promotes the growth of new hair, restores the natural color to gray and faded hair, and renders it soft, pliant, and glossy.
"We have no hesitation in pronouncing Ayer's Hair Vigor unequalled for dressing the hair, and we do this after long experience in its use. This preparation preserves the hair, cures dandruff and all diseases of the scalp, makes rough and brittle hair soft and pliant, and prevents baldness. While it is not a dye, those who have used the Vigor say it will stimulate the roots and color glands of faded, gray, light, and red hair, changing the color to

A Rich Brown

or even black. It will not soil the pillow-case nor a pocket-handkerchief, and is always agreeable. All the dirty, gummy hair preparations should be displaced at once by Ayer's Hair Vigor, and thousands who go around with heads looking like 'the fretful porcupine' should hurry to the nearest drug store and purchase a bottle of the Vigor."

The Sunny South, Atlanta, Ga.
"Ayer's Hair Vigor is excellent for the hair. It stimulates the growth, cures baldness, restores the natural color, cleanses the scalp, prevents dandruff, and is a good dressing. We know that Ayer's Hair Vigor differs from most hair tonics and similar preparations, in being perfectly harmless."—From *Economical Housekeeping*, by Eliza R. Parker.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

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

Remarkable Rescue.

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

Happy Hoosiers.

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

CARO Marble Works

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

JUST RECEIVED!
25

NEW MONUMENTS

—Of the Latest—

Designs.

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

COME AND SEE

The works for yourselves.

Located op. Caro Exchange Bank

Owned and operated by

W. L. PARKER.

To Builders!

We are prepared to furnish Sash open or filled at the

LOWEST PRICE.

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

Order your Window and Door frames now.

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

LONDON, ENO & KEATING,
Near the Depot.

Howe & Bigelow,

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

Great Reduction Sales.

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

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

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

RAVETROUGHING A SPECIALTY

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.

—FOR—
Quality, Quantity and Incomparably Low Prices—
—ON S. JEWETT'S—
COOK AND PARLOR STOVES,
BUILDING, SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE, SASH, GLASS PAINT, LUBRICATING OILS, DRY GOODS, BOOTS and SHOES, CROCKERY and GROCERIES,
Jewett's 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.
Screen Doors Worth \$1.50 for 90 cents.
Window Sash, Oil Stoves, Barn Door Rollers for wood track.
Farmer's Anvils, Drills and Many other Goods in My Immense Stock at their ACTUAL COST.
J. L. HITCHCOCK.

YEARS OF VARIED EXPERIENCE

In the Use of CURA, we Alone own for all Diseases.

FREE BOOK OF METHODS OF HOME TREATMENT FOR A LIMITED TIME FREE

Who have weak or diseased organs, who are suffering from EARLY DEFECTION and many Excesses, or who guarantee to if they can STORED, our method and afford a CURE!

RELIABLE HOPE FOR YOU AND YOURS.

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