

Cass City Enterprise.

VOL. IX. No. 51.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, DEC. 5, 1890.

BY BROOKER & WICKW.

STOVES and ZERO WEATHER!

IN persuasion of the fact that in zero weather nothing adds more to the comfort and happiness of a home than a

Perfect Heating Stove!

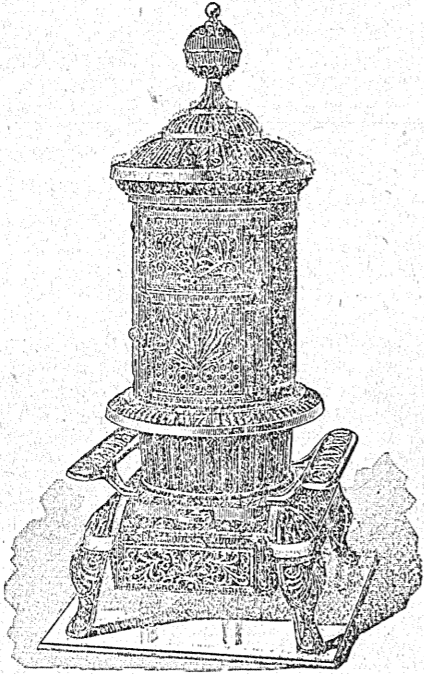
I have added to my IMMENSE STOCK of Wood, Parlor and Cook Stoves, two series of S. S. Jewett's Coal Heaters, ranging in price from \$6.50 to \$12.50 and from \$25 to \$50, which I guarantee to be the

Most Perfect and Economical Heater in EXISTENCE.

I have also increased my stock of Hardware, Second Hand Stoves, Stoves, Drums, Boots, Shoes, Felts, Rubbers, Dry Goods, Crockery and Notions to suit the demands of the consumer for the general and Christmas trade. Yours with respect,

J. L. Hitchcock.

Three Story Brick.



CASS CITY BANK

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

I have recently purchased and put into my Fire Proof Vault A MODERN BURGLAR 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.

RECORDED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

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 un-picked.....	100 @ 1.50
Potatoes.....	45 @ .50
Rye.....	45 @ .50
Barley.....	115 @ 1.30
Clover seed.....	320 @ 3.75
Peas per bushel.....	50 @ .07
Black wheat.....	35 @ .40
Pork, live weight.....	3 @ .25
Pork, dressed.....	3 @ .25
Butter.....	16
Eggs.....	20
Wool, unwashed.....	15 @ .23
Wool, washed.....	25 @ .33

IN THE PENITENTIARY.



Visitor—What brought you to this place, friend?
Convict—Blamed foolishness.
Visitor—No doubt, friend, no doubt. But what kind of foolishness was it?
Convict—Why, the lawyer who defended me didn't know enough to pound sand.—West Shore.

Caught On The Fly.

Our draymen report business brisk.
J. D. Crosby was a Caro visitor Sunday.
Rev. S. M. Gilchrist visited Caro on Monday.
Local news is no drug in the market this week.
Miss Jennie Farrar visited friends at Caro last week.
Frank Welton, of Pontiac, is here searching for game.
T. A. Conlon was a Caro visitor last Friday.
Miss Lillie Hess, of Unionville, is the guest of Mrs. I. A. Fritz.
Who will supply that want?
Chas. Maynard, of Gageton, was a caller at this office on Tuesday.
Remember the oyster supper at the residence of J. C. Laing, to-night.
A gentleman has been in town this week delivering crayon portraits.
Jas. Gaffney has severed his connection with the Palace Barber Shop.
A large quantity of bailed hay is being brought to this place for shipment.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McPhail, of Caro, visited relatives in town over Sunday.

K. S. Work is now clerk in 2 Macks' store.

J. D. Brooker was a Caro visitor on Monday.

Will Hastings, of Berne, was a caller in town this week.

John Welsh killed a deer near Owendale last week.

An ounce of precaution is better than a pound of regret.

Jnd. Brown, of Caseville, was in town Sunday visiting friends.

Daniel Dickson, of Caseville, was in town on Saturday.

Mrs. Dr. McClinton is recovering slowly from her recent sickness.

Frank McDermott has received by express one fine two-year-old Morino ram.

Chas. Livagood has been laid up for the past week by a severe attack of quinsy.

Mrs. H. Robinson has returned from an extended visit with her son, A. Cruthers, at Crosswell.

Will Hamilton returned home on Friday from Bay City, and will remain here this winter.

John Emmons and wife left on Tuesday morning for their new home at Rogersville.

Mrs. Chas. Striffler and Miss Reader departed for Canada Tuesday, for a visit with relatives.

A. Tindall returned from Bay City last week, where he had been in search of employment.

W. Elevier will sell for Caro at one-fourth off from the regular price, until after Christmas.

Mrs. D. Brotherton, of Ridge Road, N. Y., is here on a visit to her sons, Edwin and Scott Brotherton.

J. W. McComber is doing the painting of L. A. DeWitt's house which is to be occupied by Mr. Bigelow.

Geo. Beach, of Gageton, was in town on Saturday. George handles the telegraph key in that place.

Dan'l McGilvary left for the north woods Tuesday morning, where he will work the coming winter.

It is reported that Dr. Deming and C. W. McPhail will have a debate at the Town Hall in the near future.

Tuscola county will receive \$1800 insurance for loss by fire at the county farm on the 4th. of November.

Several wagon loads of household goods passed our office this week, coming from the west. Are the Indians the cause of all this?

Jas. Ramsey has purchased the McEachin property and expects to move in town. He is now erecting a barn upon the premises.

Wm. Meredith was unfortunate enough to cut his knee quite severely while using an adze last week. He will be unable to work for some time.

J. R. Menhinick and wife, of London, Ont., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Schooley, last week. Mrs. Menhinick is a sister of Mrs. Schooley.

Quite a few cutters and sleighs have been in use this week. With the addition of about three inches more snow we would have splendid sleighing.

The Farm and Fireside recently devoted two and one-half columns space in speaking of the business men and business institutions of Cass City.

Special communication of Tyler Lodge, No. 317, F. & A. M., on Saturday evening, work on 3rd degree. A full attendance is earnestly requested.

H. STEWART, W. M.

A. Young, treasurer of Novesta township, will be at the Exchange Bank in this place on Dec. 20th, Patch Town Dec. 24th, and at Deford Dec. 29th, to receive taxes.

Every purchaser of one dollar's worth of holiday goods at Wm. Elevier's will be allowed to participate in the drawing of a gold watch, to be given away on Christmas day.

John Emmons, who was arrested some time ago for selling liquor without license, pleaded guilty at the circuit court last Tuesday, and was fined thirty dollars and costs.

The jury which was summoned for the December term of court, was discharged on Tuesday by Judge Black, until Monday of next week, there being no cases ready for trial.

I. A. Fritz returned from Pennsylvania on Tuesday, where he was summoned a few days ago, on account of the serious illness of his father. He reports no visible change in his illness.

The custom of lifting the hat had its origin when knights never appeared in public except in full armor, but upon entering an assembly of friends, the knight removed his helmet, the act signifying, "I am safe in the presence of my friends."

A good dining room and laundry girl wanted at the Tennant House.

Mr. Green, of the P. O. & N. R. R., has moved to Pontiac. Mr. Green has heretofore been engaged as brakeman on the mixed train but has been promoted to baggage man on the express.

Potts Lumbering Company, of the Upper Peninsula, has discharged 500 men this fall. Not very encouraging outlook for the boys who intend to spend the winter working in the woods.

There were no criminal cases tried this week at the circuit court on account of the absence of the Prosecuting Attorney, who has not yet returned from his hunting expedition in Northern Michigan.

N. Bigelow has moved into L. A. DeWitt's house on Segar street, recently fitted up. Wm. Wright now occupies the house vacated by Mr. Bigelow. J. H. Winegar has moved into John Sweigler's house.

F. W. McGregory, wife and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. K. Reid, of Yale, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Phillips and Mrs. Asa McGregory, of Evergreen, ate turkey on Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. P. S. McGregory.

An exchange says that lawyers bury their mistakes in the supreme court; physicians bury theirs in the grave yard, but printers put their mistakes in the most public places imaginable, where everyone can see and criticize them.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Pinney were in Caro the fore part of this week attending the funeral of their nephew, Fred Wixson, which occurred on Wednesday. The date of the funeral was deferred on account of the distance from New Mexico to that place.

On Friday last the residence of John Higgins, of Elmwood, burned to the ground. It is thought that the fire originated by reason of a defective chimney on the side next to the wall, where it was not possible to observe the defect. The loss was about \$1500, and was insured for only \$450.

George S. Farrar has been tendered, and has accepted, a position in the office of the Auditor General elect, George W. Stone. The position is in the tax department and the salary is \$1000 per year. We are pleased that Mr. Farrar has been honored with this appointment as he is well qualified to fill the position. We believe that to the victors belong the spoils.

The Cass City Cornet Band meets for practice every Monday and Friday nights, at 7 o'clock, local time. The boys desire to be able to give open air concerts about Christmas time, and therefore request the presence of every member at each meeting. Hereafter members who absent themselves from the meeting will be subject to a fine of not less than \$50 or imprisonment in the village lockup, two weeks, or both.

Geo. L. Kilo, of Pontiac, who recently purchased the Cass City House from John Emmons, arrived here last week and has taken full possession of the property. He has been very busy since his arrival in remodeling and repainting the interior of the house and fixing up generally. Mr. Kilo is a man that has had considerable experience in the conducting of hotels, and his guests will doubtless be well entertained. He contemplates building an addition to his hotel in the spring.

What might have terminated in a serious accident had not a plucky driver had hold of the lines, occurred yesterday. While Mrs. C. W. McPhail was taking Mrs. Mankin out for a cutter ride, the horse being hitched too close to the cutter, started to run and tore down Main street at a lively rate, and it was only after about half a mile had been covered, during which time Mrs. McPhail was "see-sawing" with the lines, that the equine was stopped. It was indeed a narrow escape from being hurt if not seriously injured.

We were not aware that we had a youth in our town who wrote poetry, but it seems that we have, as the following from the Caro Democrat will show:

"The following touching piece of poetry was mailed us this week by a Cass City youth, asking if we would kindly give it a place in our valuable paper." Tune "The Old Oaken Bucket."

How dear to the heart is the old yellow pumpkin,
When orchards are barren of stuffin for pies,
When peaches and apples have both been a failure,
And berries of no kind have greeted the eyes,
How fondly we turn to the fruit of the cornfield,
The fruit that our children are taught to despise:

The old yellow pumpkin, the mud covered pumpkin,
The big belled pumpkin that makes such nice pies."

The above youth undoubtedly had a mania for devouring pumpkin pies and was inspired to pen the above lines.

Our columns are replete with holiday announcements this week. J. L. Hitch-

cock discusses stoves and zero in a change of ad. He speaks in terms of the Jewett stove and your attention to his large stock from which appropriate and so christmas gifts may be selected.

Dougall & Co's ad. this week is to every person contemplating anything in the line of elegant furnishings goods. Their constantly being replenished latest and most desirable goods their large stock, a Xmas present purchased that will not fail to receive. A careful perusal of ad. will be of advantage to you.

Elevier proposes to give a grand excursion to his store during the holidays. You live along the line of the P. O. & N. and desire to come to Cass City to trade with him, he will pay your fare both ways. His stock is large and various and a Christmas gift may be readily selected.

Santa Claus would profit by looking over the columns of the ENTERPRISE, before purchasing his annual stock of Christmas presents.

The magnificent fete, known as the Pardon and Kirmess, for which the prominent society ladies of Detroit, have been making active preparations for weeks, will open, in all its splendor, Monday, Dec. 8th, at the Detroit Rink, for the benefit of the Woman's Exchange. The principal feature will be the series of national dances in costume, participated in by over three hundred and fifty ladies, gentlemen and children, but the booths of all nations, arranged in strict accordance with the costumes of the country represented, will have an historical, as well as an artistic interest. There will be the Breton Peasant dance, the Egyptian, the Russian, the Venetian, the Swedish, the English May Pole, the Scottish, the beautiful Hungarian Gypsy dance and the stately Minuet. Nothing has ever been held in the State which will rival this Kirmess in uniqueness and beauty. There will be matinees daily, at 4:30 p. m., the doors opening at 3. The evening entertainment will begin at 8 p. m., all under the direction of Miss Margaret McL. Eager, of New York. Special rates have been secured from all railroads entering Detroit. For terms apply to the local ticket agent. The Kirmess closes on Saturday evening, Dec. 13.

Among our Exchanges.

Vassar Pioneer—Howard Allen, a boy well connected in this city, was arrested in Vassar Thursday evening for stealing a bicycle from Harry Newkirk last Wednesday. He rode from Saginaw to Vassar the same day in the hope of selling the machine. He said that two other boys stole the wheel and arranged with him to sell it and divide the money. He had negotiated a sale at Vassar with Dr. Morris' son for \$30.

Caro Democrat—No attempt will be made to rebuild or repair the damage done to the county buildings at the poor farm until the board of Supervisors meet in January. In the mean time the inmates are being well cared for, although even the wood shed has been brought into use. It is hoped that the board will see the necessity of heating the building by steam in the future. It would certainly be a great saving to the county.

Bad Axe Democrat—Through the careless handling of a rifle, Dr. N. E. Cornell, of Elkton, was shot in the leg last Tuesday morning while at the depot in this place. The facts as we learn them are about as follows: A young man by the name of A. M. Powell who claims to live in Canada, arrived here Monday night from the Upper Peninsula where he has been hunting deer. He had with him his hunting outfit, among which was a Colts repeating rifle, 38 caliber. While standing on the platform Tuesday morning waiting for the south bound train, he took up his rifle and began showing a crowd of boys how it worked, supposing as usual that it wasn't loaded. While thus engaged, it suddenly discharged, but just how it happened no one seems able to explain. The bullet went through the side of the building, passed through Dr. Cornell's left leg about half way between the knee and hip, and then buried itself in the partition beyond. Mrs. Cornell was standing near her husband, who at the time of the accident was purchasing tickets, and the bullet in its course passed through her clothing, barely missing her. As soon as the Dr. was hit he began settling to the floor but before reaching it, was caught and sustained by a traveling man. The wound, which was bleeding profusely, was immediately bandaged and Mrs. Dixon and Henderson were summoned. Cornell was taken home and at last reports was doing well. Young Powell remained over till afternoon, and then went to Deckerville where he said he would be for the next two weeks. He seemed much distressed at the result of his carelessness. Considering the number who were at the depot waiting for one or the other trains about due, it is a miracle that others were not injured or even killed.

LET US REASON WITH YOU.

PERHAPS you buy part of your goods from us, but why not more? We aim to carry, and we think the result warrants us in saying that we have a stock of Men's Furnishings that covers every range of quality and price. We also sell Neckwear in amount second to none. Our Hosiery and Handkerchief stocks are selected from the best mills in the United States, while our Underwear assortment cannot be surpassed.

In selecting your seasonable suits and overcoats it may be to our mutual interests if you will look through our stock of new goods just received for the Xmas trade.

McDOUGALL & Co., Cass City.

GRAND EXCURSION!

From all points north on the P. O. & N. railroad and all points south as far as Kingston, to

ELEVIER'S STORE, CASS CITY, MICH.

To every purchaser of ten dollars worth of goods at my store during the holidays,

Will Pay Their Railroad Fare

BOTH WAYS.

My Stock Of

Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Crockery,
Boots, Shoes,
Hats, Caps,
Notions and

HOLIDAY GOODS!

Is complete and prices as Low as any other house in the county.

P. S.—Every purchaser of One Dollars worth of Holiday Goods at my store, will be allowed to participate in the drawing of a Gold Watch, to be given away on Christmas day.

W. ELEVIER.

FOR THE LADIES.

AMERICAN VERSUS BRITISH GIRLS—PUT YOURSELF IN HER PLACE.

Home Matters—The Queen of Spain—Female Suffrage—Other Interesting Items for Femininity.

Her Age

But twenty she, and forty I, And yet some years ago That difference did not exist— At least my friends say so.

I sought her out the other night, And said 'I'd fain be told The secret of her lasting youth, While I was growing old.

'Arithmetic so plain as this Should cause you no surprise: When you were twenty, I was ten,' She said with downcast eyes.

'In point of years you doubted me Not very long ago, I'm still just half as old as you— At least my friends say so!'

American Girls.

A paper on the subject of American girls, by Mrs. John Sherwood, has some excellent things in it. Mrs. Sherwood reminds her young readers that what English people find fault with in their demeanor is an 'absence of reserve,' an 'air of success,' which is a characteristic of many. This is quite true in the main; self-assertion and self-assuredness in any shape is always unpleasant, and perhaps one does see it exhibited a little more by young folks who have not had it rigidly repressed by parents and guardians, as a form of ill-breeding—but for my own part I can only say that many of the American girls who have been presented to me have had as gentle, deferential manners, and as soft voices also, as any English mother could desire for her children. This may not be a common experience, but it is certainly true. If all young gentlemen, whether English or American, could only believe how much it adds to any charms they possess to be polite, attentive and deferential, and how entirely it spoils a pretty face to find its owner arrogant and opinionative—(even if in the right, which is quite possibly the case)—surely they would be on their guard in this respect. Brusquerie is always disagreeable; and a certain set-you-right air with which very many boys and girls in their teens deliver their opinions in the present day when freed from society restraint is in the highest degree unbecoming, but the coming generation needs to learn the truth just as much on this side the Atlantic as on the other. In one respect, I may add, young Americans of the fair sex have a decided advantage, as a rule, over young Englishwomen. They take part in a general conversation. They do not either sit mutely by, looking as if all that were required of them were to pose their graceful heads and fold their taper fingers—they show an intelligent interest, and here and there insert an apt remark. Often, too, it is a very lively remark. One of the commonest observations in London society at the present moment is: 'American girls are so amusing.' English girls might be a little more amusing without detriment to themselves, and sometimes with infinite comfort to their weary entertainers.

Home Matters.

Cut a piece from the top of old kid shoes and insert it inside the ironing holder you are going to make. Washing floors and shelves with strong pepper tea, or hot alum or borax water, will destroy ants and roaches. Add two tablespoonfuls of kerosene to the pail of water with which you wash grained or other varnished furniture. If soot be dropped upon the carpet throw upon it an equal quantity of salt and sweep all up together. There will be scarcely a trace of soot left. Toast is more easily digested than plain bread if the toast is eaten soon after it is made. Toast that has grown cold is not so easily digestible as bread. A frying pan should never touch water. Scour them out with salt the moment they are done with and wipe clean with a cloth. A washed omelet pan makes a poor omelet. Keep a clasp knife and a knife with a different handle from those in common use for the sole purpose of peeling onions, and so avoid the flavor and odor of them where it is neither expected nor desired. Horseradish is much more irritating than spice, and if used in excess may induce a very disagreeable feeling of the stomach, lasting for several days or perhaps causing illness. For baked bananas simply peel off one section of the skin, place the banana in a baking pan skin side down, dust them with granulated sugar and bake them for about thirty minutes, or until the banana is thoroughly cooked. To mend glass, procure from the druggist five cents' worth of acetic acid and add enough gelatine to thicken it. Apply it to the edges and press them together. It is invaluable. We mended a finger-bowl, which is now in daily use and has not come apart. A German test for watered milk consists in dipping a well-polished knitting needle into a deep vessel of milk and then immediately withdrawing it in an upward manner. If the milk is pure a drop of the fluid will hang to the needle, but the addition of even a small proportion of water will prevent the adhesion of the drop.

The Queen of Spain.

'The queen of Spain has no legs.' The story of the origin of this query is thus given in American Notes and Queries: 'When the German princess Mary Anna, who became the wife of Philip IV. of Spain, was on her way to Madrid she passed through a town, then in the Spanish dominions, famous for its manufacture of gloves and stockings, whose citizens thought they could not better show their joy in welcoming their new queen than by presenting her with a sample of those commodities for which the town was remarkable. The major-domo who conducted the princess, received the gloves graciously enough, but indignantly rejected the stockings and severely reprimanded the deputation for their indecency, exclaiming: 'Know that the queen of Spain has no legs!' The young queen, hearing this terrible announcement and being unacquainted with the etiquette and prejudices of the Spanish court, burst into tears and begged to be taken back to Germany, as she could never endure such an operation, and she was only calmed with great difficulty. The recital of this adventure gave great amusement to the royal bridegroom, and the saying has now become proverbial.'

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Put Yourself in Her Place. 'We often wonder,' says Women's Standard, 'how many men have ever really tried to put themselves in a woman's place. Fancy a man brought to trial before a court composed entirely of women! Fancy a man going year after year to pay taxes when he was denied representation! Fancy him bearing, year after year, the burden of work for the churches, with no voice in their councils! Fancy him sitting quietly, listening to the average Fourth of July speech, declaring this to be a government of the people when he knew half the people were disfranchised! Can any one imagine a man in such a situation holding his peace, and would any one respect him for a moment if he knew he did? Yet he has no more at stake in government than woman has. It involves his dearest interests, but so it does hers. She is equally amenable with him to every law. Who is more concerned than woman in every law affecting the home, property, marriage and divorce, and who has greater stake in war? In short, though woman cannot lift her finger to change the law, she is not therefore exempt. The law does not let her alone. It interferes in all her affairs at every step from the cradle to the grave.'

Enger Shoppers. A rather amusing illustration of the cagerness of woman shoppers for bargains was witnessed in a Chicago store recently. In the Sunday papers an advertisement of a sale of silks was printed, which was intended to announce that they would be sold at 50 cents per yard, the original price being \$1.00. Through some typographical inadvertence the advertisement read that silks would be sold at 5 cents a yard instead of 50 cents. The women of Chicago spent a restless night for fear they would not waken early in the morning to take advantage of the generous offer. One lady cautioned her husband to call her early, and murmured, as she drifted into dreamland: 'I'll buy two pieces of that silk, 'twill be so nice for linings.' Early the next morning, before the clerks of that department arrived, the women stood in line waiting grimly for the opening of the sale. The different expressions of disgust, disappointment and mortification on their faces may be better imagined than described as they turned and filed out of the store again, leaving the embarrassed salesman alone with his confusion and his bargains.

Female Suffrage in Wyoming. A letter from Bishop Rader says: 'I came not without prejudice against this innovation. Though I have found all women not ideal ladies, those who came ladies are no less ladies for having enjoyed all the privileges granted them, even to that of voting. They are just as good keepers-at-home, having a little more stimulus to keep posted, are no less devoted to the cause of Christ, and are just as lovable and entertaining as before voting. The effect of the women about the voting places is most wholesome. Before I came to Wyoming, man as I am, and reared in Missouri as I was, I never went about the voting place without some trepidation, because I had seen so many brutal fights about them. Here I have gone always with my wife by my side, and with as much respect shown both of us as though we were going to church. Never have I seen the least impropriety in the conduct of anyone about the polls in Wyoming, and I have watched them for hours to see something.'

The Man That Won. A good story is told of Hezekiah Pierrepont, who came to New York from New England somewhere about the beginning of the present century. He brought a letter of introduction to William Constable, one of the leading merchants of the day, who after reading it, said to him somewhat gruffly: 'What do you young men keep coming here from New England for?' 'To make business, marry your daughters, and wind up your estates,' promptly responded the young New Englander. The retort so pleased the merchant that he took the young man to his home and introduced him to his family. And the young man made the saying good by marrying the old man's daughter and winding up his estate. The old Constable residence stood at the corner of Wall and William streets, on the site now occupied by the Bank of New York.

Mine and Thine. Aunt Mary—Poor Budget! Does your tooth ache yet? If 'twere mine I'd have it out at once. Budget—If 'twere yours! Well, auntie, so would I. Don't Quicker. Teacher (to class): 'What is velocity?' Bright Youth: 'Velocity is what a man puts a hot plate down with.'

'When the robins nest again,' she said, 'I suppose my cold will get well.' So he felt very sad, but suddenly bethought him of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. The cough was cured and those two were happy. A fool always finds someone more foolish than himself to admire him. People call it backache and do nothing for it until the doctor is called and he pronounces it rheumatism. If they had used Salvation Oil in time the doctor's bill could have been saved. The surest way to please is to forget one's self and to think only of others. Ladies often compare notes on health, and while they may differ on many points, they always agree that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard female medicine. Vanity is the only intellectual enjoyment of many people. Trades and Occupations. The Youth's Companion for 1891 will give an instructive and helpful series of papers, each of which describes the character of some leading Trade for Boys or Occupation for Girls. They give information as to the Apprenticeship required to learn each, the wages to be expected, the qualities needed in order to enter, and the prospects of Success. To New Subscribers who send \$1.75 at once the paper will be sent free for Jan. 1, 1891, and for full year from that date. Address, THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass. We always find wit and merit in those who look at us with admiration. When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria. The greatest evidence of demoralization is the respect paid to wealth. Female Weakness Positive Cure. To THE EDITOR: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the thousand and one ills which arise from deranged female organs. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any lady who will send their Express and P. O. address. Yours Respectfully, Dr. J. B. MARCHESI, 183 Genesee St., Utica, N. Y. With women the desire to deck themselves is the desire to please. How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. West & Trux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio; Walzing, Kinney & Martin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Men make laws, women make manners. With time and patience the mulberry leaf becomes satin.

Garfield Tea acts on blood, renovating the entire system; brings the hue of health back to faded cheeks. Many women confess a sin before embracing repentance. Swedish Asthma Cure never fails; send your address. Trial package mailed free. Collins Brothers Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo. Women dress less to be clothed than to be adorned. Nearly every article sold is cheapened, in cost of production, at expense of quality. Bobbins' Electric Soap is exactly today what it was in 1865, absolutely pure, harmless and uniform. Ask your grocer for it. Look out for imitations. Beauty is the first gift nature gives to woman and the first she takes from her. A Pleasing Sense Of health and strength renewed and ease and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and \$1.00 bottles by all leading druggists. Vanity ruins more women than love. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle. Taste is the microscope of the judgment.

ST. JACOBS OIL THE GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND SAYS: IT EXECUTIVE CHAMBER. IS Annapolis, Md., Jan. 6, '90. 'I have often used ST. JACOBS OIL, and find it a good Liniment.' ELIHU E. JACKSON, Gov. of Md. BEST. The greatest evidence of demoralization is the respect paid to wealth. Female Weakness Positive Cure. To THE EDITOR: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the thousand and one ills which arise from deranged female organs. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any lady who will send their Express and P. O. address. Yours Respectfully, Dr. J. B. MARCHESI, 183 Genesee St., Utica, N. Y. With women the desire to deck themselves is the desire to please. How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. West & Trux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio; Walzing, Kinney & Martin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Men make laws, women make manners. With time and patience the mulberry leaf becomes satin.

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Ed's Cream Balm Cures COLD HEAD RELIEVES INSTANTLY. ELY BROTHERS, 65 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND PENNYROYAL PILLS THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable PILLS for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. Beware of Substitutions and Imitations. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, and dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Recipe for Ladies," in letter by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Sold by all Local Druggists. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Manufacturing and Wholesale Dispensaries, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By Druggists.

Having taken your 'Positive' Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney Cure with the best of results, I cheerfully recommend it to persons afflicted with stomach troubles. Broker, 106 South Jefferson Street. East Saginaw, Mich., Dec. 12th, 1889. Mr. R. Bruster, Druggist, East Saginaw: Dear Sir—Having tried your 'Positive' Cure in my family, and finding that it proves to be just what you say of it, I am honestly recommending it. It cures where other medicines have failed to give relief. Yours truly, R. N. R. WHEELER, Local Ticket Agent, N. C. & R. R. East Saginaw, Mich., Nov. 4th, 1889. Dear Sir—For some time I had been terribly distressed with Indigestion and Dyspepsia. Having tried several physicians to no effect, I was induced to try a bottle of your 'Positive' Dyspepsia and Kidney Cure, and I am happy to say that one bottle, so far as I can see, has entirely cured me. Respectfully yours, H. Y. MEYERDITZ, Supt. Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron R. R.

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MUSICAL. There seems to be little going on in musical circles of late, but there is much talk, among musical people, of the marvelous cure of Miss B., the high contralto singer, who has long suffered from a severe throat or bronchial affection, superinduced by Catarrh in the Head, and who has been perfectly cured by the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, coupled with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. For all bronchial, throat and lung affections, and lingering coughs, it is an unequalled remedy. When complicated with Chronic Nasal Catarrh, its use should be coupled with the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Of all druggists.

SICK HEADACHE CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. These Little Pills, which relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Liver Troubles, are sold in every drug store. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, Biliousness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Constipation, Tongue Pain in the Side, RIGID LIVER, They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents; CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

ASTHMA CURED FREE. Write to sufferers. Dr. R. SCHUBERT, 100 Paul, Minn.

OLD COINS WANTED. If you have any plain or dated before 1871, send them to me. I will pay you five cents for every dollar worth of coins. I will also pay you for old gold and silver. Write to me for particulars. Address N. Y. Box 2016, Boston, Mass.

A PRESENT. Send your address and we will send you a present of the best Automatic MACHINES in the World. No wash-board or rug-mangle needed. We want you to try our machines. We will give you a COIN MONEY. We also give a COIN MONEY. Write to us for particulars. Address N. Y. Box 2016, Boston, Mass.

MOTHERS' FRIEND MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY. IF USED BEFORE CONFINEMENT. BOOK TO 'MOTHERS' FRIENDS. BRADFORD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

PENSIONS. The Disability bill is a law. Soldiers disabled since the war are entitled. Also Parents dependent on their children. Write to me for particulars. Address N. Y. Box 2016, Boston, Mass.

ERTEL'S VICTOR HAY PRESS. Warranted to be the most economical, fast and neat baler in use. Write to me for particulars. Address N. Y. Box 2016, Boston, Mass.

Our Pills are the only specific for the certain cure of the disease. Write to me for particulars. Address N. Y. Box 2016, Boston, Mass.

BORE WELLS MAKE MONEY! Our Well Machines are the most reliable, durable, successful. Write to me for particulars. Address N. Y. Box 2016, Boston, Mass.

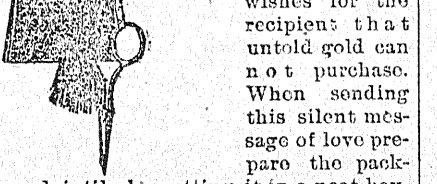
VASELINE. FOR ONE DOLLAR sent by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box: One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline 10 cts. One two-ounce bottle Vaseline Pomade 15 cts. One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream 15 cts. One cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice 10 cts. One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented 10 cts. One cake of Vaseline Soap, scented 25 cts. One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline 25 cts. Or for stamps any single article at the price. If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take Vaseline put up by them. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value, and will not give you the result you expect. A bottle of Pure Vaseline is sold by all druggists at ten cents. GILSBERGHE MFG. Co., 24 State St., New York.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. EPPS'S COCOA BREAKFAST. 'By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal ailment by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure food and a properly nourished frame.'—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

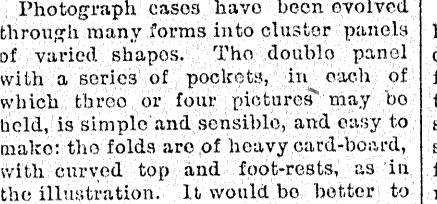
Christmas Presents FREE. Our Special Premium Catalogue Sent Free to any address, gives three ways of securing a great variety of the finest goods in the market for Christmas Presents. 1st.—These goods can be had, WITHOUT COST, by earning them in sending us two or more new subscribers. 2d.—They can be had for part work and a small difference in cash. 3d.—They can be bought for the lowest prices possible, if you do not care to earn them as Premiums. CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.
 Published every Friday morning at
 Cass City, Tuscola County, Michigan.
BROOKER & WICKWARE
 EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.
 The subscription price of the Enterprise
 is One Dollar per year. Terms—strictly cash
 in advance, or it will be paid at the end of the
 year. It will be collected for at the rate of \$1.25.
 One of the best advertising mediums in
 Tuscola county. Rates made known on applica-
 tion at this office.
 Our job department has recently been in-
 creased 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 Emery brick
 block, over the Exchange Bank.
 FRIDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1890.

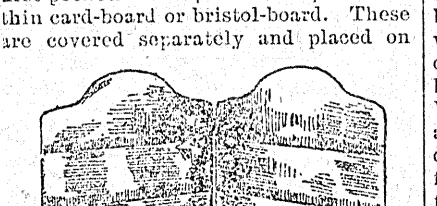
THE HOUSEHOLD.
CHRISTMAS GIFTS.
 Here Are Some Nice and Useful Articles
 Suitable for Holiday Presents.
 NCE again we
 are offering the
 time when an
 interchange of
 gifts, no matter
 how simple, in-
 dicates the kind-
 ly feeling with-
 in our hearts for
 loving friends.
 An article that
 the giver makes
 is certainly a
 more compli-
 mentary gift
 than one bought,
 for we weave
 with every
 stitch sweet
 wishes for the
 recipient that
 untold gold can
 not purchase.
 When sending
 this silent mes-
 sage of love pre-
 pare the pack-
 age daintily by putting it in a neat box,
 and tying the cover on with a bit of ribbon
 into which a tiny card may be slipped
 bearing loving wishes, peace and
 good-will in every word, which greeting
 we also extend to the large band of
 readers that may find herein some
 charming articles suitable to make for
 mementos of a glad yule-tide.
 Photograph cases have been evolved
 through many forms into cluster panels
 of varied shapes. The double panel
 with a series of pockets, in each of
 which three or four pictures may be
 held, is simple and sensible, and easy to
 make; the folds are of heavy card-board,
 with curved top and foot-rests, as in
 the illustration. It would be better to
 have these cleanly cut by some frame
 maker. The size and shape can be first
 made in brown paper as a pattern. Cover
 the back panel with a pretty figured
 India silk or cretonne. A thin wadding
 is some times laid over the edges to pre-
 vent wear. Cover the front panel across
 the top, low enough to go under the
 first pocket. The pocket strips are of
 thin card-board or bristol-board. These
 are covered separately and placed on



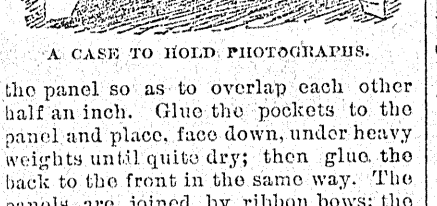
the panel so as to overlap each other
 half an inch. Glue the pockets to the
 panel and place, face down, under heavy
 weights until quite dry; then glue the
 back to the front in the same way. The
 panels are joined by ribbon bows; the
 ends may be glued in when placing the
 panels together.
 Cut a piece of writing paper in the
 form of a heart, and from this pattern
 make two hearts of soft, smooth cham-
 bric; bind each with narrow lavender
 ribbon, and on one heart draw a pair
 of eye-glasses in outline with a fine pen
 and ink, after first sketching them in
 pencil. Overhand the two hearts to-
 gether, forming a bag, with the opening
 at the top of the hearts; finish by



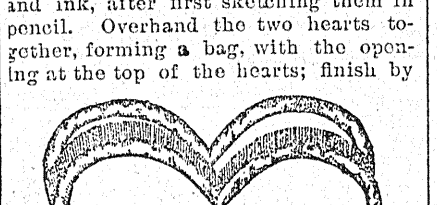
ornamenting the point at the bottom
 with a bow of the narrow lavender rib-
 bon. The chambric is excellent for rub-
 bing the glasses free from all dust.
 A cigar-case which has received un-
 qualified approval is so easily fashioned,
 so appropriate and withal so pretty,
 that I believe the readers of the Journal
 will be glad to see it described. It
 is a study in browns. Take a strip of
 tobacco-brown embroidery-linen, ten
 inches long and three and one-half
 inches wide. Round off one end, and



curve off the other to that where the
 edges are laid together along each side;
 the ends will be three-quarters of an
 inch apart at the widest point of separa-
 tion.
 Initials or monograms in shades of
 brown are the next step, and may be
 embroidered either in the center or in



one corner of the case. Take the long
 "leg" of a many-buttoned tan suede
 glove, which nearly every woman has in
 her glove-box, and has at some time
 thought "what a pity to throw away all
 that pretty leather just because the
 small fingers are soiled or torn!" Lay
 the strip of linen down smoothly on to
 the wrong side of the kid, and, after
 basting it along the edges, cut to the
 exact size of the case. This lining will
 keep the cigars moist. With fine brown
 silk braid first bind the hollowed end of
 the strip. Then fold it properly, and
 bind the edges together on the two
 sides and continue the binding over the
 curved end. Be neat and exact and the
 result will be sure to please.
 A half dozen of the pretty leaf doilies
 is a gift that would surely gladden the
 heart of a housewife who takes a pride
 in her table appointments. The choice
 for the shape of the leaves is wide, from



A PRETTY DOILY DESIGN.
 the deeply-dented maple to the rounded
 geranium and pond-lily.
 If one has even small skill in free-
 hand work, it is easy enough to draw the
 design from the natural leaf, if facilities
 for stamping are not at hand. Put in
 the larger veins to give accent and
 shading. From seven to eight inches
 square will be the right size for the sur-
 face of the leaf. White linen jean is
 much used for doilies and center-mats,
 as it has more body and firmness than
 linen. It costs ninety-eight cents a
 yard, twenty-four inches wide. A half
 yard will make six doilies. The illus-
 tration shows a clover-leaf doily, which
 is extremely pretty. This is worked in
 two shades of clover-green. The deep
 edge shading is done first in long-and-
 short stitch in very light green. The
 button-hole around the edge is done
 with a heavier tint over a silver or gold
 cord. The silver is preferred, and is
 beautiful with the sheen of the green.
 White silk looks well with gold cord,
 and yellow silk goes with the white
 cord. For the shading use threads of
 flax-floss, and for the button-hole edge
 twisted embroidery silk. After the leaf
 is worked press on the wrong side. Put
 a thin cloth between the work and the
 iron. Cut away the linen from the edge
 and interstices with a pair of small,
 sharp-pointed scissors.
 A geranium or lily leaf worked in the
 same way on fine linen silk bolting-
 cloth or China silk does nicely for a
 pin-cushion cover; it needs a frill of lace
 beneath and fluffy satin bows at each
 corner in the color used for the leaf.—
 Ladies' Home Journal.

"I'm Just Going Down to the Gate"
 and 80 other Popular Ballads, in book form,
 six of Sheet Music. Sent, post-paid, for
ONLY FOUR CENTS. Stamps taken.
 AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO.
 6880 Fairmount Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

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 es-
 tate of Daniel A. Holmes, late of said county
 deceased, and that the said order of the Probate
 Court, at the Probate office, in the vil-
 lage of Caro, for examination and allowance
 on before the thirteenth day of April next,
 and that such claims will be heard before said
 Court, on Monday, the thirteenth day of April
 next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of
 those days. Dated October 11th, A. D. 1890.
 JAMES M. VANTASSEL,
 Judge of Probate.

MORTGAGE SALE.
 Notice is hereby given that a mortgage
 dated the twenty-third day of June, A. D. 1888,
 and executed by Hugh McDermott and Cat-
 erine McDermott, his wife, to John Marshall
 for the county of Tuscola and state of Michigan,
 in liber 61 of mortgages on page 275, on the 30th
 day of June, A. D. 1888.
 That default has been made in the conditions
 of said mortgage and in the payment of the
 principal and interest due thereon and there-
 is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date
 of this notice the sum of three hundred and
 six dollars (\$309.) that under the power of
 sale in said mortgage contained, said
 mortgage will be foreclosed by the sale
 of the mortgaged premises at public vendue
 to the highest bidder on Monday, the 29th day
 of December, A. D. 1890, at one o'clock in the
 afternoon, at the front door of the court house
 in the village of Caro, in said Tuscola county
 (that being the place wherein the Circuit Court
 for the county of Tuscola is held) and that said
 premises are described in said mortgage as lot
 number one, in the southeast quarter of the north-
 west quarter of section eleven, in township num-
 ber sixteen, north of range eleven east, which said
 premises will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the in-
 terest, 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.

FORECLOSURE SALE.
 Notice is hereby given that a mortgage
 dated the third day of October, 1889, was ex-
 ecuted by Gabriel G. Infort 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 fore-
 closed by the sale of the mortgaged premises at
 public vendue, to the highest bidder, on Mon-
 day 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 substantially as fol-
 lows: All those certain premises or parcels of
 land situated in the township of Akron, county
 of Tuscola and state of Michigan, described as
 follows: The east half of the southwest quar-
 ter and the southeast quarter of the north-
 east quarter of section thirty one (31) and
 the west half of the southwest quarter and
 the southwest quarter of the northwest quar-
 ter of the township of Akron, range eight (8) east,
 containing two hundred and forty acres, be-
 the same, more or less, and will be sold as aforesaid
 to satisfy the amount due on said mort-
 gage 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.

J. D. BROOKER,
 Attorney for Mortgagee.

CHANCERY NOTICE.—State of Michigan, 24th
 judicial in chancery.
 Caroline Fisher, Complainant,
 vs.
 William H. Fisher, Defendant.
 Suit pending in the circuit court for the coun-
 ty of Tuscola in chancery at Caro on the 1st
 day of October, A. D. 1890. In this cause it
 appearing from affidavits on file, that the de-
 fendant, William H. Fisher, is not a resident of
 this state, but resides in the state of Tennessee,
 on motion of J. M. Torrey, complainant's
 solicitor, it is ordered that the said defendant,
 William H. Fisher, cause his appearance to be
 entered herein, within four months from the
 date of this order, and in case of his appear-
 ance that he cause his answer to the com-
 plainant's bill of complaint to be filed, and a
 copy thereof to be served on said complainant's
 solicitor within twenty days after service on
 him of a copy of said bill and notice of this or-
 der; and that in default thereof, said bill be
 taken as confessed by the said non-resident
 defendant. And it is further ordered that with-
 in twenty days the said complainant cause
 a notice of this order to be published in the
 Cass City Enterprise, a newspaper printed,
 published and circulating in said county, and
 that such publication be continued therein at
 least 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 ap-
 pearance.
 (A true copy.) WATSON BEACIL,
 J. M. Torrey, Circuit Judge.
 Complainant's Solicitor.

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

Each wagon is of my own make
 and sold under a guarantee.
 I also keep in stock the
**OVID
 BUGGIES**
 —AND—
Road Wagons.
 On which I Defy Competition.
 REPAIRING neatly executed on
 short notice.
BLACKSMITH SHOP in connec-
 tion with
 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.,

"I'm Just Going Down to the Gate"
 and 80 other Popular Ballads, in book form,
 six of Sheet Music. Sent, post-paid, for
ONLY FOUR CENTS. Stamps taken.
 AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO.
 6880 Fairmount Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

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 es-
 tate of Daniel A. Holmes, late of said county
 deceased, and that the said order of the Probate
 Court, at the Probate office, in the vil-
 lage of Caro, for examination and allowance
 on before the thirteenth day of April next,
 and that such claims will be heard before said
 Court, on Monday, the thirteenth day of April
 next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of
 those days. Dated October 11th, A. D. 1890.
 JAMES M. VANTASSEL,
 Judge of Probate.

MORTGAGE SALE.
 Notice is hereby given that a mortgage
 dated the twenty-third day of June, A. D. 1888,
 and executed by Hugh McDermott and Cat-
 erine McDermott, his wife, to John Marshall
 for the county of Tuscola and state of Michigan,
 in liber 61 of mortgages on page 275, on the 30th
 day of June, A. D. 1888.
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 of said mortgage and in the payment of the
 principal and interest due thereon and there-
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 of this notice the sum of three hundred and
 six dollars (\$309.) that under the power of
 sale in said mortgage contained, said
 mortgage will be foreclosed by the sale
 of the mortgaged premises at public vendue
 to the highest bidder on Monday, the 29th day
 of December, A. D. 1890, at one o'clock in the
 afternoon, at the front door of the court house
 in the village of Caro, in said Tuscola county
 (that being the place wherein the Circuit Court
 for the county of Tuscola is held) and that said
 premises are described in said mortgage as lot
 number one, in the southeast quarter of the north-
 west quarter of section eleven, in township num-
 ber sixteen, north of range eleven east, which said
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 day 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
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 lows: All those certain premises or parcels of
 land situated in the township of Akron, county
 of Tuscola and state of Michigan, described as
 follows: The east half of the southwest quar-
 ter and the southeast quarter of the north-
 east quarter of section thirty one (31) and
 the west half of the southwest quarter and
 the southwest quarter of the northwest quar-
 ter of the township of Akron, range eight (8) east,
 containing two hundred and forty acres, be-
 the same, more or less, and will be sold as aforesaid
 to satisfy the amount due on said mort-
 gage 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.

J. D. BROOKER,
 Attorney for Mortgagee.

RENOVAL!
 I wish to extend a cordial invitation
 to all to come and see me in my new
 quarters, in the room formerly occu-
 pied by H. C. LaFlamby as a Hard-
 ware Store, where I will endeavor to
 entertain and show you a Grand Dis-
 play of Drugs, Medicines, Etc; also a
 large evoice of Holiday Goods, Toilet
 Cases, Photo and Autograph Albums,
 Mirrors, and a fine line of Silver
 Ware, which I can guarantee will give
 satisfaction. Come and convince your-
 self of my low prices on all goods.
 Respectfully,
CHAS. MAYNARD, Druggist,
 Gagetown, Mich.

WE ARE OFFERING
BARGAINS
 —IN—
Ladies, Misses & Childrens Cloaks
 FOR THE NEXT TEN DAYS.
 Now is the Time to Buy a Cloak!
FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

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

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 endorse-
 ments of its thousands of constant wearers.
\$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, an elegant and
 stylish dress shoe which commands itself.
\$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt. This calf shoe
 unequalled for style and durability.
\$3.50 Good-year Welt is the standard dress
 shoe for all occasions.
\$3.50 Policeman's Shoe is especially adapted
 for railroad men, farmers, etc.
 All made in Congress, Buffalo, N. Y.,
 and are of the highest quality.
\$3 & \$2 SHOES FOR LADIES.
 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
 for a folder and catalogue, which will be sent you
 postpaid for one dollar.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

J. D. CROSBY Agent

J. C. LAING, Cass City.

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

**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.

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 endorse-
 ments of its thousands of constant wearers.
\$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, an elegant and
 stylish dress shoe which commands itself.
\$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt. This calf shoe
 unequalled for style and durability.
\$3.50 Good-year Welt is the standard dress
 shoe for all occasions.
\$3.50 Policeman's Shoe is especially adapted
 for railroad men, farmers, etc.
 All made in Congress, Buffalo, N. Y.,
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 warranted, and every pair
 has his name and price stamped on bottom.

Exchange Bank.

E. H. PINNEY, -- BANKER.

RESPONSIBILITY \$33 000.

Commercial Business Transacted.

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

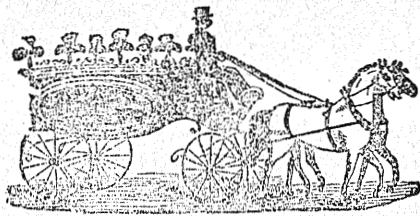
Accounts of Business houses and Individuals Solicited.

Interest Paid on time Certificates of Deposit.

A. H. ALE, Cashier.

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

A. A. McKenzie,

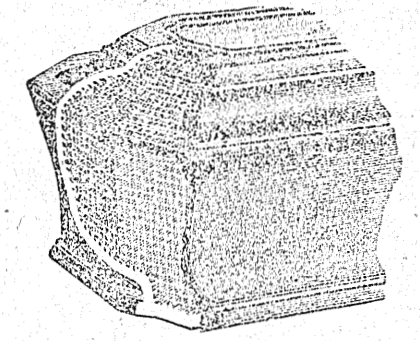


UNDERTAKER

And Funeral Director.

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

INDESTRUCTIBLE BURIAL CASKET.



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.

CUTTER—New cutter to exchange for wood. Inquire at THIS OFFICE.

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

STOVE—One cord dry hard wood buys a second hand heating stove. Inquire at THIS OFFICE.

LOST—A dark shawl near Elijah Karr's corner. Finder will be rewarded by return of the same to Mrs. J. WRIGHT, near Karr's corner.

FOR SALE—A weanling colt; cheap, fair size color bright bay. John McCracken, 2 miles east of one mile south of DeFord.

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

FOR SALE—I will sell very cheap and on easy terms the wagon I use 9, Novesta, 10-16-10wks. N. L. McLaughlin, M. D., 3106 North Main St., Findlay, Ohio.

LOST—Red plaid shawl. Finder will please leave same at this office and be suitably rewarded.

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

FOR SALE—One good farm horse. Enquire of J. E. BOYTON, 3 miles north of Cass City.

MARY FOR SALE—Cheap, or will exchange for suit. A. A. MCKENZIE.

FOR SALE—A brick store now occupied by Chas. St. Mary, excellent living rooms above and basement below. Will sell cheap. 10-24-11 J. H. McLEAN.

FOR SALE—A young horse, sound and a good driver. Cheap for cash. G. M. LIVINGSTON, Helbrook, 10-24-11.

FOR SALE—200 Bld. Damson and other plum trees from 15 to 29 cents a piece. Trees are from 5 to 7 feet high. R. H. WARNER, Novesta, 10-24-11.

WILL SELL—10 acres of green beach and 1/2 maple timber for wood, at such price as will place four miles north on 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. STIFFLEZ.

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

\$500 BUYS 40 ACRES—Cleared, good house, fences and water, known as the H. Weymouth place. \$2000 buys 10 acres, unimproved, no swamp. \$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. BOYTON, 7-4-11. Three miles north of Cass City.

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

SAVEMONEY—By calling on the undersigned when wishing to purchase a sewing machine. I have secured the agency for the celebrated American sewing machine, which I am selling cheaper than ever before in this county. Yours respectfully, CHAS. D. STEFFLER, Cass City, Mich.

FOR SALE—A splendid improved farm of 110 acres, good buildings, 2 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 G. J. LOWME, Detroit, or 6-11-11.

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.

Professional Cards.

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

HENRY C. WALES, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Agent for Cuy. 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. M. LINTON, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucheur. Graduate of Vio. University 1867. Office first door over Fritz's drug store. Specialties—Diseases of women and nervous debility.

DR. J. H. MLAN, (CANCERS) Cured without the knife. Tumor removed in three hours. Piles, hemorrhoids and fissures cured by a new and painless method.

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

Lodges.

I. O. O. F. Cass City Lodge, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited. W. B. FREDMORE, N. G. D. McGLIVARY, Secretary.

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

Tyler Lodge, No. 317, P. & A. M., will hold its regular communications for the year 1890 in the Masonic hall on Saturdays evening on or preceding the full moon of each month. The following are the dates: Jan. 4, Feb. 1, Mar. 1, Apr. 5, May 3 and 31, June 24, (St. John), June 28th, July 25, Aug. 23, Sept. 27, Oct. 25, Nov. 20, Dec. 22, (election of officers) Dec. 27, (St. John).

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

WEST GREENLEAF.

Wright Bros. have returned from the woods.

A company of young people spent quite an agreeable evening at Mrs. Leppla's last week.

Geo. Bearn's intends moving to Canada soon. They will be greatly missed by their numerous friends.

Don't forget to attend the box social to be held at the McConnell school house on the evening of Dec. 12. The proceeds will be used to buy an unabridged dictionary for said school. All come and bring your best girl, thereby helping the good cause along.

GREENLEAF.

John McCallum is home on a visit.

Miss Maggie Young visited near Shabbona last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hillman Sundayed in Evergreen.

Miss Chrissie McColl was over from Cumber Sunday.

Nicholas Decker will occupy his new house in a few days.

Miss Kitty Livingston is home from Cass City for a few days.

Mrs. R. Gaylor and Miss Belle Rogers are visiting relatives at Downington.

Dan McLeod, our popular school teacher, seems highly elevated over the little girl that come to stay with him.

Mrs. Hugh McColl received a telegram from Bay City last week, stating that her daughter, Mrs. Ednarm Kenipier, was dangerously ill. She departed on Monday, accompanied by Lillie R.

KARR'S CORNERS.

Who said people would plow in Dec., this year?

Mr. Dewey has found a paint mine on his farm. He will investigate.

Wm. Karr's smiling face is again to be seen in our midst. He hailed from the north this time.

Mareus Karr was seen passing up the road the other day with a pig under his arm. What next?

Jas. Ward celebrated Thanksgiving by moving from an old house into a new one. He feels better now.

The Elkland Lyceum will convene next Friday evening, Dec. 5th, and begin regular work for the winter. Everybody is cordially invited.

Mr. Tanner's other horse got tired of walking the other day and laid down on the wagon tongue. The tongue bent very badly and the owner thereof carried it to Gagetown on his back, to get it straightened.

Owing to the necessary absence of Mr. Butler, who was to address the people at the Winton school house on the cause and remedy of hard times, the people were highly pleased by an able discourse delivered by Dr. Deming on the same subject. There is an alliance organization at said school house, who, together with other people of the vicinity, are awake to the fact that their votes will count on the industrial side in 1892.

GAGETOWN.

Joe Spittler is home from Saginaw. Quite a number of Cass City citizens were in town Sunday.

Henry J. Mass is troubled with erysipilas in his face.

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

Mike Beach, of Cass City, was in town Tuesday on business.

Thomas Barden shipped a car of wood to Pontiac Thursday.

Mrs. Hulda J. Comstock has sold her farm to Stephen P. Moore.

Mrs. N. A. Hough went to Bad Axe Friday on business and pleasure.

Mrs. Freeman has taken up the work of stamping. See her dandy new sign.

When we see a man with a gun in his hand, we can't help dodging behind something solid.

Judt Brown came down Saturday from Cassville and remained over Sunday with his parents.

Mrs. Thomas Finkle is expecting her cousin, A. McNaughton, of Brainerd, Minn., to visit her soon.

Dr. Morris received one day last week a fine pair of full bred Black Langshang fowls from W. H. Todd, Vermillion, Ohio. Geo. Higgins' brick residence, built some six years ago burned Friday about 11 o'clock a. m., the contents were pretty much all saved. Insurance \$450.

Charley Maynard has bought the La-Funaly property and is fitting up the store part for his drug store and the millinery room will be occupied as a bank.

Mrs. E. Robertson who has been afflicted with that dreadful disease consumption, departed this life Saturday morning. The funeral services was conducted at the M. E. Church Monday at 1 p. m. Mrs. Robertson leaves a large circle of friends to mourn her demise.

GRANT.

The feed mill will soon be in operation. Bring along your hashing if you want hashing done.

Louis Doerr made a trip out to Pontiac to visit among his relatives. He is well pleased with his visit.

The speculation of taking pork to Bay City market proved to be very unsatisfactory, so we were informed.

The firm of Breckenridge & McDonald is established and mossbacking will be commenced vigorously next spring if nothing puts in a veto.

Miss Reid's college closed for three days Thanksgiving, but will open again on Monday morning at the usual time, and no tardiness of pupils is requested.

Rough times talked of; probably law suits and threshing machine difficulties to be wound by a law mill set in operation. Grind, boys, grind, law takes the wheat and leaves you the straw.

John Doerr purchased a pair of young sacking colts from Mr. Swegler, for which he paid \$75. The purchase was made by Proxy, as John is absent in Montana and Tony handed over the "spondulix."

A mistake. It is reported that John Castle gave all his lumber to the Indian of Grant; to rebuild his wigwam. The Indian wishes the public to understand that his wigwam is roofless as yet and no prospects of a roof at present for want of lumber and money to buy with.

Industrial meetings wanted to be organized throughout Huron Co. the coming winter. Up and be a doing is the watchword of every honest laborer and mossback. It has been republican and democrat this hundred years nearly. Let us have a change of program.

A certain threshing machine man, from the vicinity of DeFord, was making a visit up in Grant last week, and when about four miles north of Cass City he was overtaken by two men a buggy. One man jumped out and stopped the thrasher's team and commenced to unharness one of the horses and then jumped upon its back and started south, leaving the bewildered thrasher and family to foot the rest of his journey and lead the remaining quadruped. Never was a man so much dumfounded. He says he could do nothing, but he will have "a-s-a-tis-faction, by tam if I don't, if it costs another horse by ginger."

Ladies!

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

OWENDALE and CHEEL.

Wm. Burreas made a business trip to Cass City Friday.

John Henderson visited Cass City Thursday on business.

Miss Jennie Crawford has been on the sick list the past week.

Tom. Hughes and J. Streeter exchanged horses on Saturday last.

Wood is in good demand in this burg at present and lots in the market.

James Chisholm is making a fine job of stumping on the front of the forty.

John Campbell's wife is at present visiting her sister at Au Sable, Mich.

Bartholomew Bros. went via Saginaw to the north woods Tuesday, of last week.

Henry Hughes, of Center street, is contemplating running a hennery the coming summer.

Miss Belle Taylor and Miss Maggie Henderson visited friends in Elmwood Sunday last.

A. Chisholm is presently pushing the completion of the addition to John Libson's residence.

Wm. Gage and wife, of Elmwood, ate turkey Thanksgiving with Geo. Taylor and family, of this place.

Ed. Owens is building a neat dwelling on Center street and will also build a repair shop in the near future.

John Finkle now occupies the dwelling lately vacated by G. Brown, where he expects to remain for some time.

D. McGregor has been making an addition to his dwelling the past week, which will be used during the winter as a store room and office.

George Taylor sold his two-year-old colt, bred by Wm. Gage, to Wm. Gage, of Elmwood, last week, for the handsome figure of \$125, cash.

John Campbell is at present prospecting over a large tract of timber land in the town of Oliver. We hope he will succeed in the purchase.

George Taylor is making the home-stead have quite a different appearance, with the addition of a new board and wire fence across the entire front.

Mrs. Calvert has been suffering from a severe attack of heart trouble, which she is very often subject to, but is somewhat better at the present writing.

The plowing match, held by Industrial boys Wednesday last, proved a complete success, as the weather was all that could be desired for this time of the year and the attendance was very large, several towns being represented, with over 100 spectators on the grounds to pass their opinions on the merits of the many plowmen that had made an entry. Such enterprises are worthy of appreciation and we hope some of our neighbor towns will respond bravely to the same cause next fall, as our town will certainly look forward to a grander success, as this was their first piece of workmanship, which ought to be highly prized by every farmer in the community. Following is a complete list of winners, with the name of each plow and where manufactured. Much credit is due the committee for the manner in which it was carried off and also to the judges.

FIRST CLASS.

First prize, Adam Davidon; also first prize for best finish. Plow used—Hill's Patent, manufactured by Gillies and Martin, Teeswater, Ont.

Second prize, Thomas Davidon; also prize for best opening. Plow used—Williamson, manufactured at Uroora, Ont.

Third prize, Wm. Nichols. Plow used—Hagood.

Fourth prize, Joseph Bingham, of Elmwood. Plow used—Mallory, manufactured by Gillies and Martin, Teeswater, Ont.

SECOND CLASS.

First prize, James McKee; also first prize for best opening and finish. Plow used—Hill's Patent, manufactured at Cass City, Mich.

Second prize, James Chisholm. Plow used—Flying Cloud.

Third prize, George Johnson. Plow used—Flying Cloud.

THIRD CLASS.

First prize, Robert Davidon; also first prize for best opening. Plow used—Wilkinson, manufactured at Uroora, Ont.

Second prize, James Kelly; also first prize for best finish. Plow used—Miller.

Following are the names of the judges: Alexander Kerr, of Grant; John Copeland, of Elkland and Ed. Godfrey, of Elmwood.

It Saved my Life.

After suffering for twelve years from catapleus Blood Poison, and trying the best physicians attainable and all the patent medicines procurable, and steadily continuing to grow worse, I gave up all hopes of recovery, and the physicians pronounced the case incurable. Hoping against hope I tried S. S. S. I improved from the first bottle, and after taking twelve was cured, sound and well, and for two years have had no return of symptom of the vile disease. As I owe my life to S. S. S. I send this testimony for publication. H. M. REGISTER, Huntley, N. C.

Gained Eighteen Pounds.

I consider S. S. S. the best tonic in the market. I took it for broken down health, and gained eighteen pounds in three weeks. My appetite and strength came back to me and made a new man of me. Wm. GERTLOCK, Ohio.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC Co., Atlanta, Ga.

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

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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-

HIDDEN SPRINGS—PERMANENCE OF SPIRITUAL FORCES.

A Selfish Life—Exploring a Cave—How to Make Life Happy—Other Serious Items.

The Land of Spirits. There is a land beyond the scenes of earth—A land all beautiful and fair to sight—Where life and being know a purer birth, And spirits blend in infinite delight.

There is a world our eyes have never seen, Where streams of love and bliss forever flow; That world is hid—a curtain hangs between To veil its beauty from our eyes below.

We cannot see those hills of fadeless green, Or smell the fragrance of celestial flowers; 'Tis far beyond the stream of life serene We catch the outline of those heavenly bowers.

Imprisoned here within this form of clay, A something longs to know and understand; It looks beyond this span of earthly day, And seems to see a glorious Summer-Land! —Banner of Light.

Permanence of Spiritual Forces. The light which the sun poured upon the earth hundreds of years ago, which gladdened and cheered and blessed the generations of the past, still exists in the same form at this day, and still blesses the world. It was converted into rivers of oil, which flow beneath the surface of the earth. It was bottled up in the coal mines, which give us fuel and light our homes. It was incorporated into the giant trees of the forest, which furnish us with wood for furniture. But why notice this? That we may use it as a simile. What is true of physical light is true of moral and spiritual light. The light which the Johns of the past shed is not lost. It still exists. It has passed into principles that are throbbing and acting in human society. It has embodied itself in grand institutions that are blessing the world. It has been transmitted from generation to generation. If we were able to handle and deal with spiritual causes and effects, as we are able to deal with material causes and effects, we should discover that the existing and reigning powers of to-day were born of the Holy Spirit in the men of the past centuries. God, who takes care of the light which He pours out of the sun, and who gives it permanency, takes care also of the moral influence and spiritual light of every John the Baptist, and gives these immortality.

Hidden Springs. Away out in the Western frontier some eccentric herdsman has arranged an ingenious device for watering cattle. An incline plane leads us to a platform, along which a trough extends. Nowhere in sight is there any hint of water—well or spring or running brook. But beneath the platform is a living spring connected with the trough by hidden pipes, so arranged that water will flow only when a heavy weight presses upon the platform. A thirsty cow comes along, and looks wistfully at the suggestive trough. Alas! it is dry. She goes far enough up the inclined plane to be convinced of the unwelcome fact, and turns reluctantly away. Another comes, a gentle creature, tired and thirsty. She is not turned back by the sight of the empty trough. Perhaps in the coyine mind something akin to reasoning goes on: "Why a trough if there be no water?" She presses boldly forward, and lo! as she steps upon the platform there is a welcome sound of overflowing water, and the trough is filled with the life-giving stream, all because the persevering cow did not by impossibilities, but walked by faith, and not by sight.

Is there a hint here for the thirsty Christian? Water enough. Oh, yes! but out of sight until the believer presses the promise which holds the Divine supply! Step upon the platform, thirsty souls, and let the water gush forth.

The Christian Endeavor Movement. The statistics of the Christian Endeavor Societies show a large growth during 1889-'90. It has been found that societies exist in every State and Territory in the Union and in every English-speaking land in the world. In all there are 11,013 societies with 660,000 members, a gain of 3,341 societies and 185,000 members in eleven months. This is by far the largest gain ever recorded in the same length of time and equals the entire membership of the society during the first seven years. New York leads the list with 1,795 societies; Pennsylvania follows with 818, then comes Massachusetts with 813, Illinois with 309, Ohio with 681, Iowa with 494, Connecticut with 442, New Jersey with 414, Michigan with 408.

The society is making gratifying progress in the South, Maryland, Kentucky and Florida having the largest numbers. In the British Provinces are 413 societies. So far as can be ascertained an average of about seven from each society have joined the evangelical churches during the year or a total of 70,000; a number equal to about two-thirds of all the associate members at the beginning of the year.

Self-Interest Versus True Religion. How hard it is to learn that a selfish life is not worth living. It promises much but the returns are meagre. It fails to satisfy. The man loses both worlds. He that saveth his life selfishly, shall lose it. The editor of the Sunday School Times has well said:

There are just two centers in the universe.—Self and God. One's thoughts, purposes, desires, aspirations, and endeavors are sure to have their direction toward one or the other of those centers. Every person

lives for God, or for self, and his life is a success or a failure accordingly. If a man lives for self, he is not likely to prove a blessing to himself; and he certainly is no more likely to prove a blessing to others. If he lives for God, his life will reach in its outgoing, all those who are between himself and God; and so he will prove a blessing to others, while having the large blessing that is sure to come to those who are a blessing. A life for self is life-destructive; a life for God is life-expanding. One tends toward Death; the other tends toward Life.

Just Like Exploring a Cave. Have you ever seen, or perhaps made one of a party who are going to explore a dark, deep cavern—the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, or the Catacombs of Rome? They all stand out in the sunlight, and the attendants, who know the journey they are going to make, pass around among them and put into the hands of each a lighted candle. How useless it seems—how pale and colorless the little flame appears in the gorgeous flood of sunlight! But the procession moves along; one after another enters the dark cavern's mouth, one after another loses the splendor of daylight; in the hands of one after another the feeble candle-light comes out bright in the darkness; and by and by they are all walking in the dark, holding fast their candles as if they were their very life—totally dependent upon what seemed so useless half an hour ago. That seems to be a picture of the way in which God's promises of consolation, which we attach very little meaning to at first, come out into beauty and value as we pass on into our lives.—Phillips Brooks.

Seeking Self-Glory. "He that speaketh of himself, seeketh his own glory," John vii, 18. It is recorded of an architect by the name of Caidius that, having built a watch tower for the king of Egypt, to warn mariners of certain dangerous rocks, he caused his own name to be engraved in a certain stone in the wall; and then having covered it with plaster, he inscribed on the outside, in golden letters, the name of the king, as though the thing was done for his glory. He was cunning enough to know that the waves ere long would wash away the coat of plastering, and that then his own name would appear, and his memory be handed down to successive generations. How many there are, who while affecting to seek only the glory of God and His church, are really seeking whatever is calculated to gratify self-love. Could the outer coat, as it were, of their pretenses be removed, we should see them as they really are, desirous not of God's glory, but of their own.

How to Make Life Happy. Take time; it is no use to fume or fret, or do as the angry housekeeper who has got hold of the wrong key, and pushes, shakes and rattles it about the lock until both are broken, and the door is still unopened. The chief secret of comfort lies in not suffering trifles to vex us, and in cultivating our undergrowth of small pleasures. Try to regard present vexations as you will regard them a month hence. Since we cannot get what we like, let us like what we can get. It is not riches, it is not poverty, it is human nature that is the trouble. The world is like a looking-glass—laugh at it, and it laughs back; frown at it, and it frowns back. Angry thoughts canker the mind, and dispose it to the worst temper in the world—that of fixed malice and revenge. It is while in this temper that most men become criminals.

Religion Means Peace. Where is love in the battlefield? Does its soft voice speak in the roar of artillery? Does love aim the fatal shot and direct the bayonet to human hearts? Does love wound and maim and kill intelligent creatures of God, and hurl undying souls into perdition? No; for "love worketh no ill to his neighbor."—Joseph A. Collier.

Doing Good. Remember that he is indeed the wisest and the happiest man who by constant attention of thought discovers the greatest opportunity of doing good, and with ardent and animated resolution breaks through every opposition that he may improve these opportunities.

Do Not Lower Yourself. Whatever may have been done to you by an enemy, if it be really an evil thing, a thing that is bad in itself, staining the soul of the doer, do not break a commandment to have revenge.

Do Not Worry. Life is too short to be wasted in petty worries, frettings, hatreds and vexations. Let us banish all these, and think on whatsoever things are pure and lovely and gentle and of good report.

Fifty Shots a Minute. Experiments were made at Magdeburg, Germany, with a new quick-firing gun of 53 centimeters caliber in the presence of officers from America, England, Russia, and other countries. France was not represented. Fifty shots a minute were fired and the trial was a great success.

Polltiness. Karlchen, in a crowded car, is sitting on his father's knee. A young lady steps in, and the little fellow at once jumps down, politely takes off his hat, and says: "May I offer you my seat?"

She—"Quick, look out, you must not let them see you with your arm around my waist." He—"Oh, I don't care, I would run any risk for your sake."

STORY OF AN UGLY DOG. How He Secured the Lasting Protection of His Master.

He was a hopelessly ugly dog. His ears had shaded off into yellow brown on the sides, spotted with mud colors below. His tail was his only perfect organ, but that drooped so habitually between his cowardly legs that it added neither to his stature nor his standing in the community. He was sickly and sore-eyed, gave forth pestilential odors and barked incessantly. He had lived in one neighborhood ten years, and had resisted poison, glass pellets, flobert rifles, the prayers of an outraged community and all the other instruments of canine destruction. With a sickening sense of the hopelessness of the efforts at destruction, the neighbors had resigned themselves to the belief that in the end the tooth of time would gnaw him off.

The owner of this brute was Blud, the butcher. At the meeting of the city triumvirate recently, before a quorum had appeared, Greens, the grocer, and Finn, the fisher, appealed to Blud for reason for harboring such a dog. "That dog has a history," Blud was finally induced to say by way of premise for the following story: You will readily conclude that I would not maintain such a nuisance as that cur if he did not have some sort of a claim upon us. You have heard me speak of my boy Bone. When he was a curly-headed 2-year-old darling I was carrying on the business of gardening. We had a few acres near the city, and my wife would sometimes help me at the work.

One day—it was about the time that the Charley Ross affair was in everybody's mind—we had left the baby boy cooing in a hammock under the trees, within sight and sound, and were at work in the adjoining garden. Happening to look up I saw that a rough-looking man had entered the grounds. I did not divine his purpose. We had a few days before adopted this dog, in the hope that he would be a playful and watchful mate for our boy. He was asleep under the hammock where his young master lay. I saw the man suddenly run toward the hammock. I felt at once that he was trying to steal the baby. What do you think that nasty-looking, yellow cur did just at that critical moment?"

"Leaped at the villain's throat," quickly suggested Greens, mentally asserting that he had wronged the dog in believing him worthless. "I always said that the meanest dog was at least faithful to his master," was Finn's comment; "and I have no doubt your dog saved the child's life that day."

"You both do the animal an injustice," Blud said, rising. "True to his cur instincts, he tucked his tail between his running gear and fled."

Greens was half-angered, and only rallied after some minutes to ask why it was, then, since the dog had, indeed, proven himself worthless, that Blud had cared for him all these years. "There is no burying-ground cheap enough for such a critter. I can't give him away, and he isn't worth killing," was the owner's answer. It was only after the lapse of an hour or two that Finn discovered that the story was not complete.

"By the way, Blud," he then asked, "how did you recover your baby from the kidnapper?" "Oh, he wasn't a kidnapper. It was a body-snatcher, after the cur for the pound, because the dog-tax was delinquent."—Indianapolis News.

The Honeymoon at Sea. A little conversation overheard one evening seems to indicate that a sea voyage is not the happiest way of spending one's honeymoon: "Darling, are you better?" says first turtle dove. "No, dearest, worse! What is the use of having a doctor on board who can not cure seasickness, darling?" A significant pause. "It is absurd," says first turtle dove again. "But how foolish of you not to spend our honeymoon on shore, dearest! I am sure we shall never enjoy it here." "Those people who may be unfortunate enough to have taken to artificial teeth should use exceeding circumspection when they go down to the sea in ships. "What a splendid dentist seasickness is. I had the whole of my teeth pulled out at one vomit," said a patient to the doctor one morning. Several dentists have stated that it is by no means an uncommon occurrence of persons to finish a voyage in a practically toothless condition. Dr. Dutton is inclined to think that seasickness is in many cases nothing more than a righteous retribution following hard upon physiological sins. "A young man," he says "is about to go abroad. He, of course, must see every one and everything before leaving. So for a few weeks before his departure he lives a life of thoughtlessness, eats and drinks far more than is necessary, and lands on board suffering from catarrh of the stomach and congestion of the liver, and just in the proper condition to receive a terrible recompense. The consequence is that instead of having an enjoyable and beautiful passage he has a most miserable one, and it takes him the whole time to get himself right again."—London Hospital.

The English Sparrow. Dr. S. B. Collins, the noted opium and morphine habit doctor of the world, gives a sure and safe way of exterminating the pesky English sparrow. He says feed them corn-meal and salt, one pint of salt to one peck of corn-meal. The salt should be dissolved in water and thoroughly mixed with the meal, then dried. The best time to destroy them is in cold weather, when food is scarce. Within thirty days every sparrow in the United States can be exterminated.

A Globe-Trotting Bootblack. Oregon City has a colored bootblack who has seen the world. In 1848, he says, he landed in Constantinople as steward of an American clipper. He went a short distance into the interior, met a Boston man he knew who was keeping a public house, and made \$70 exhibiting himself to the natives who were astonished at the sight of a negro.

Expand the Lungs. The reason for the relative immunity from pulmonary consumption in Colorado are discussed by Dr. H. B. Moore, of Colorado Springs, in the current number of the New York Medical Journal. The prevalent sunshine, the dry soil and the consequent dry air, and the rarefied condition of the atmosphere, are the prime influences which stimulate the consumptive and re-establish his health. But there is another influence which makes for health that may be consulted by those who are not financially able to go to Colorado, and that is, the full and proper use of the lungs. Upon this point Dr. Moore says:

Among the most conspicuous effects of high altitudes is the increased expansive power of the lungs. This fact is so generally known and recognized that it needs no comment. It signifies, of course, that, owing to the atmospheric attenuation, to fully meet the needs of the system greater respiratory activity is necessary, and that portions of the lungs but little used at sea-level are brought into requisition, and the whole organ takes on increased functional activity with all the incidental nutritive advantages, according to the known law that tubercle has a special affinity for organs that functionate incompletely, and its converse, that their power of resistance and vitality exhibit a direct ratio to their functional activity.

If those who have weak lungs would put their breathing organs through a course of daily exercise, filling them to the utmost with air, and expanding every cell without any violent straining, they would gradually increase their lung power, strengthen the circulation of their blood, improve their digestion, and re-establish bodily vigor. Non-use produces atrophy, either in lungs or in muscles, and we should pay as much attention to lung gymnastics, so to speak, as we do to the exercise of the legs and arms. A half-used lung is more likely to be the seat of disease than a full and vigorous lung that is able to throw off germs and other foreign matter.

He Got the Job. Farmer Crane, who lives over on the town line, has some very unique methods of examining the men who apply to him from time to time for work.

One evening a tall, big boned fellow, in his shirt sleeves, asked Crane if he had any work to do. "I don't know," said the farmer. "Can you tend horses?" "Yes, indeedly. I've worked about horses all my life."

"Come around here to the pump," said Crane, and he led the way to a common sucker rod pump near the barn. Going inside he got a long, narrow pitcher, and placed it under the spout. "There," said he, "pump that pitcher full of water." The big boned fellow complied, carefully pumping the pitcher full without spilling a single drop.

"That'll do," said Crane. "Go inside and get ready for supper; I'll give you a job in the morning." About a week later, the big boned fellow asked Crane what pumping the pitcher full of water had to do with his getting a job. "Well, I'll just tell you. This is mighty dry weather, and water is getting scarce. You must have thought that far, for you didn't spill any water. If you hadn't pumped hard the water would have been spilled, and if you had pumped too hard the water would have gone over the pitcher. Now, the way I argue is this: If a fellow don't pump hard enough he won't work hard enough. If he pumps too hard he'll work too hard for a little while, and I don't want either kind to work for me. You pumped exactly right, and you got a job."—Toledo Blade.

Stopped to Rebuke the Audience. From the Pennsylvania Spirit.

During the death scene in the play of "Camille" at the Opera House, Miss Irene Taylor, who had the role of Camille, treated the audience to a real exhibition of feeling not on the programme. The heroine was dying of consumption. Death was just about to lay its skeleton fingers upon her heart. Her eyes began to assume that fixed, glassy expression which immediately precedes dissolution, and she grasped painfully for breath. The scene was well studied, realistic and pathetic, and she was just about to drop into the arms of her agonized lover—dead—when several women in the audience laughed. Immediately the face of the dying woman assumed a stern and angry expression. She stood defiantly erect, and pointing her finger at the offenders, said in withering tones: "Any woman who would laugh during such a scene as this is utterly void of any sense of delicacy or refinement or feeling. She is totally lacking in her sentiments of common humanity, and could not appreciate anything higher than the 'Topsy' or the donkey in 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.'" When she had delivered herself of this ebullition of indignation she calmly and deliberately proceeded to act in the most approving style—counterfeiting death with wonderful accuracy, and there was no more tittering heard.

A ROCK THAT GROWS. The Curious Stone That Is Increasing in Bulk and Puzzling the Scientists.

In a deep, dark ravine, a few miles from New Castle, in North Beaver township, Lawrence county, Ky., is a phenomenon in the shape of a growing rock. Fifty years ago when it was first noticed an inverted wooden pail would almost cover it. To-day it is a great boulder, ten feet or more in circumference, and weighing not less than fifty tons. During the summer months it is covered with dense, rich moss two or three inches deep, through which the water from a spring trickles continually. The wonder maker is the little spring, so small at this season that a few pails of water dipped from it would drain it dry. But it works in a manner very different from the dripping water in caves that carries a burden of lime-stone in a solution with it, and leaves its wonders in stalagmites and stalactites.

The other formation of this rock has a limestone appearance, but once removed the moss and chiselled into the gritty surface, and the real beauty and peculiarity of the rock is seen. A cellular formation like a mammoth sponge, is discovered, and about the cells is found to continue, but it seems to have been transformed into a translucent flint. This remarkable petrification has been wrought by the action of the water from the spring upon the moss. The water seems to have the singular property of turning into stone everything that is brought in contact with it for any length of time. It has an acid taste, and is doubtless heavily charged with mineral substances, although thus far it has never been analyzed. The most remarkable fact about it is that it accomplishes so much in so short a time. The moss grows luxuriantly in the dark hollows, and the lapidescence quality of the water has operated year after year upon the layers of moss, turning them into a honeycomb of stone, and adding to what was at first a small rock, until to-day there is this great boulder of petrified vegetation. A short time after the moss begins to grow in the spring it commences to solidify at the roots, and the petrification follows closely on the track of the growing moss like the formation of coral on the work of the coral insects. As it progresses the dark green of the vegetation becomes yellowish, then changes to brown, and darkens as the rock grows older. The moss is not all that is perpetuated in stone by the action of the water. Plants, leaves, twigs, every vegetable substance that has fallen on the rock and lain there has been impregnated with it, and, as by the touch of an inexorable fate, been turned into stone by it. Stratum upon stratum of the moss stone has grown over them and many such objects are now to be found hermetically sealed deep in the heart of the rock.

Whittier's Mocking Bird.

In a bird store over on the West Side, a few days ago, I was much interested in the efforts made by the proprietor of the aviary to induce a prospective customer to purchase a full-throated mocking bird, says the N. Y. Herald. The dubious patron objected that he had heard birds of that variety never lived for more than five years; that they often died within a much shorter period, and that he was unwilling to expend his money on a songster whose voice would so soon be hushed.

It was in vain that the shop-keeper argued that the tale of the mocking-bird's years was much longer than was generally supposed, and that the five-year limit was a mere superstition of fiction. The pre-conceived notion was indelible, and the anticipated customer left the shop unconvinced. As I passed on I was reminded of an incident related to me on the occasion of a visit to the poet Whittier, at his home at Oak Knoll, a little over a year ago. It was the sage of Danvers' eightieth birthday, and while he was receiving a group of literary dignitaries in his cosy parlor, I was having a delightful chat with his charming little 18-year-old niece, Phoebe, in the library. Phoebe's love for the domestic pets is only second to that for her uncle, and it was with intense pride that she exhibited the great black cat, whom she christened Rip Van Winkle in Joe Jefferson's honor, and the mocking bird whose songs in many keys are scarcely less tuneful than those of the gray-bearded Quaker.

The cat and the bird are in perfect accord, and together with the magnificent Newfoundland, who is always at Mr. Whittier's side, form, as Phoebe says, "a perfectly happy family of three." "How old is he?" Phoebe repeated, when I asked about the bird's age; "oh, he is ever so many years ahead of me," with a blush and a laugh, and then she told me of a visit paid to Oak Knoll some time before, by a rather pretentious Boston gentleman, who had remarked as he entered the library, "Ah, I see you in the larkery of a mocking-bird. Well, sir, mark my words, you'll not keep him long."

To this sage observation Mr. Whittier replied dryly, "No, indeed; I fear not. He has been in the family for more than twenty-five years now." Whether that bird is still in the land of the living is more than I can tell, but the fact of the possibility of a mocking-bird's longevity is to my mind well established, if only on brightened Phoebe's authority.

Poetry Which Pays.

If you intend following literature as a livelihood, and can write prose with the same ease as poetry, by all means follow prose. Except where an author has a world-wide renown, or has a peculiar style of verse, as Will Carleton and J. Whitcomb Riley, poetry is a very poor bread-earning product, although it is a delightful and elevating recreation if it can be followed as such in connection with some other work or business.—The Ladies' Home Journal.

A chicken with four legs, for wings and two heads has just been hatched at Delmat, Del.

Did It Serve Her Right?

Her hat was a regular stunner and no mistake. It looked something like a miniature tropical garden, but nature never produced anything half so gorgeous. A couple of artificial butterflies, whose wings presented a dazzling assortment of colors, were poised upon invisible wires over two imitate orchids. They were obviously designed to supply the crowning touch of realism. When she entered the "L" car she knew that hat would create a sensation. There was plenty of vacant seats around, but she walked nearly the whole length of the car before taking one and when she sat down it was with the proud consciousness that all eyes were fixed upon her—or rather upon her hat.

But nobody stared at that hat half as hard as a bright, chubby little youngster, who was sitting alongside of his mother, right opposite the owner of the triumph of millinery. "O, mamma, mamma!" exclaimed the little fellow gleefully, "I see two butterflies, on that lady's hat."

"Hush, hush, Willie," said the mother; "you musn't make remarks." But Willie was at that age when the mind refuses to be satisfied with dogmatic assertions and demands reasons.

"Why must I hush? Will the butterflies hear me and fly away?" The people in Willie's immediate vicinity began to snicker, and the proprietor of the hat began to look uncomfortable.

"Willie you must be quiet," said the mother, and then, with the view of allaying his curiosity, she added, "the butterflies ain't alive."

"Did she stick pins through them and kill them?" "Hush—no; they are made up butterflies."

Willie meditated upon this for a minute, and then, to the intense delight of everybody within earshot, excepting, of course, his mother and the proprietor of the wondrous hat, he broke out afresh.

"Did you ever see any live butterflies like those butterflies, mamma? I never did."

"Do be quiet; don't ask foolish questions." But Willie was not to be suppressed in that fashion.

"Mamma, why is it that other ladies don't put butterflies in their hats?"

"I don't know. Do be quiet." "Mamma, if you put butterflies on your hat would you put butterflies on your hat like that?"

By this time the snicker had developed into an audible titter, and threatened to become a downright laugh soon.

The conductor suddenly opened the door and shouted out something that sounded like "Drenthenth street!" Whatever the street might be it seemed suddenly to occur to the proprietor of the hat that it was the street she wanted, and she rushed precipitately out of the car, her undignified exit contrasting strangely with her state-ly entrance a few minutes before.

And what do you think I overheard the woman who sat next to me say?

"Why it served her right I don't pretend to know."—New York Herald.

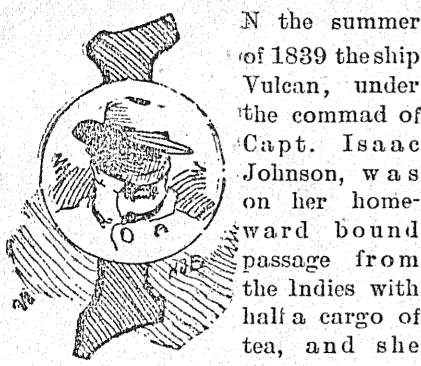
"Smooth John Macnab."

Many a story of the Macnabs has been handed down by tradition, but the most characteristic is that which accounts for the peculiar device to be noticed on more than one of their tombstones. This is a severed head and it was long, and probably still remains, the armorial cognizance of the clan. Every Highlander on Loch Tayside knows the story—how the district for years has been molested by a band of marauders named Macneish, who made their home on an island impossible of access in a loch among the neighboring mountains. At last one night, when Macnab's sons were sitting round the fire discussing gloomily their ill success in apprehending the bandits, their father came in with the laconic words: "The night's the night if the lads were the lads!" To this the young men made no reply, but, with the terrible "Smooth John" at their head got up one after another and went out. In the gray of the morning they returned. The old chief was sitting by the fire, when "Smooth John" placed the Macneish's head upon the table before him, with the significant utterance: "The night's the night and the lads are the lads!" To effect their purpose they had carried a boat from Loch Tay all the way over the mountains—an almost unparalleled feat—and, crossing by this means to the island, had surprised the marauders under the effects of a convey of liquor they had just secured. The only man still sensible, it is said, had been old Macneish himself, and when he saw strangers approaching on the island he began shaking with fear. He called out to them, however, to know who they were. For answer he was asked whom he would be most afraid to see. "I would be afraid for no man," he replied, "if it were not Smooth, John Macnab." "Its well you may fear Smooth John Macnab," returned the other, "for it's him you're speaking to." And with that he dispatched him.—Chambers' Journal.

WHERE SHE COMES.

With heavy eglers overhung. Half hid in clover masses. An old eucalyptus on a mound. The tangled meadow grasses. It makes a shade for lady fern. Which nestles close beside it. While clematis, at every turn, And roses almost hide it.

A SPECTRE HELMSMAN.



In the summer of 1839 the ship Vulcan, under the command of Capt. Isaac Johnson, was on her homeward bound passage from the Indies with half a cargo of tea, and she stopped at Cape Negro, on the coast of Benguela, after a lot of ivory to make up her load.

Capt. Johnson was somewhat disappointed at this cause for delay, but without waiting to find useless fault he determined to man his own boats and proceed at once up the river. It required four trips to bring all the ivory down, but as they had opportunity to take advantage of the slight tides the task was accomplished in four days.

As soon as the fact became known to the seamen they wildly hurried into their boats, as though the fearful death angel was at their heels, and silently, yet with powerful strokes, they pulled down the fatal stream. At length they reached their ship, and though they breathed somewhat more freely as they trod their own deck, yet each countenance bore the stamp of deep fear.

Young Addison was the favorite both of the officers and the crew, and it was reported that he was thus ill a general consternation seized upon all hands. The young man felt at first a giddiness and a sickly chill, and in the course of two hours he sank into an alarming debility.

This was the first, but who should be the next? A panic had seized upon the men; the cholera was with them, and none dared remove the form of their dead shipmate from his berth. Night approached, and with it came an almost dead calm, but the corpse still remained in the forecastle, nor did the men dare to go thither.

At length, finding that all arguments were useless, he turned to his mate and asked him if he would assist himself in throwing the body of the dead man overboard. The mate at first hesitated, but in a moment he signified his consent, and together himself and the captain went down

into the forecastle. They dared not remain long enough with the corpse to sew it up, nor even to attach it to a sinking weight, but throwing over it a single blanket, they managed to get it upon deck and lay it across the bulwark of the starboard bow. A moment Capt. Johnson hesitated—he opened his lips, breathed a prayer for the soul of the departed, and then, while a shudder ran over his frame, he let the cold form of Walter Addison slide into the blue water!

Instinctively he cast his eyes over the side as the deed was done, and by the pale phosphorescent light he could just see the corpse sink, then rise and sink again, and then with a heavy step and still heavier heart he walked aft. The first watch had been set, but the other watch dared not go below, and huddling themselves beneath the long boat they sought the repose which they feared to seek where their companion had died; but each seemed to fear his neighbor, for none knew where the contagion might be. At 11 o'clock the slight breathings of the air, which seemed for the last few hours to have had no settled point, began to gather more force from the northward and westward, and ere long a good fresh breeze filled the ship's canvas and started her through the water.

The wind continued to increase, and before midnight all hands were called to take in the topgallantsails. At 12 o'clock the mid watch was set, and all hands were for a few moments brought in contact with each other. No further symptoms of the dreaded pestilence had appeared, and they began to take hope. It was half past 12 o'clock. An old seaman named Bill Shippen had the helm, while the remainder of the watch were either in the gangway or else forward. The wind continued fresh, but yet steady and the old ship was close hauled upon it, lying some two points off from her true course.

The ship's bell was suspended over the binnacle, and old Shippen reached over and struck the first half hour after midnight. He had just resumed his position, and was gazing intently at the compass, when he felt a hand laid upon his shoulder, and on turning around he beheld by the struggling beams of the binnacle lamp the pale, deathly features of Walter Addison!

For an instant the old sailor remained rooted to the spot, and then, uttering a sharp cry of fear, he let go the wheel and darted forward. In a moment the ship began to fall off, and as she brought the flat surface of broad canvas to the wind she heeled over alarmingly; but soon the pale specter that had frightened the helmsman from his post caught the wheel, and ere long the ship was once more to the wind. Shippen's cry had started all hands from their listlessness, for they thought the cholera fiend had assailed him, but from his broken ejaculations they soon learned what was the matter, and in a body they crowded aft, and by the dim light from the binnacle they saw the specter helmsman! Every knee trembled, and every tongue clove to the roof of its mouth. None dared to approach him, nor did any move back. At this juncture the captain came on deck. His eye caught the corpse like form that still held the wheel, and he, too, was riveted to the spot where he stood.

"Shipmates, relieve me from here, or I shall faint. I am cold and weak!" at length came from the lips of the seeming specter, in faint, agonized tones.

Capt. Johnson hesitated an instant, and then he rushed forward and laid his hand upon the trembling form before him. It was cold and wet, but he knew that it was a living man. One after another of the men gathered about, and before long all knew that young Walter Addison still lived. The captain had him conveyed to the cabin, where everything that could be thought of was administered for his comfort, and it was not long before he sufficiently revived to give an account of his strange escape from the cold, deep graveto which he had been consigned.

It seemed that young Addison had fallen into that deathlike lethargy which not infrequently results from sudden cholera, and which, as all who are acquainted with the disease must be aware, so nearly resembles death that even the best physicians have been deceived by it. The sudden immersion in the cold water had revived his dormant senses, and as the ship had but a slight motion at the time he came to a partial realization of his situation before she had passed him, and by considerable exertion he managed to get a hold on the rudder chains. He tried to call for assistance, but his tongue was so swollen that he found it impossible, and after remaining upon the chains long enough to regain more strength he worked his way up till he got hold of the lanyards of the cabin dead lights.

From thence he reached the lashings of the stern boat, but here weakness again overpowered him, and after working his way into the boat he remained some time insensible, but at length he revived and came on board. He had tried to speak but he could not. When the helmsman fled from the wheel he had sense enough to see the ship's danger, and from the impulse of a sort of instinct he seized the wheel and brought her up to the wind.

The morning dawned, and the next day passed, then another, and another, but the death fiend came not again! He had lost his first intended victim and he left the ship in peace.—Sylvanus Cobb, Jr., in Knickerbocker.

THE DUCHESS

A Tale of Irish Country Life.

THE DUCHESS.

Author of "A Modern Circle," "Molly Bawn," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER I.

"Except wind stands as never it stood, It is an ill wind turns none to good." "But who is it, dad?" asks she, leaning her elbows on the breakfast table and smiling at him over the teapot. "Who is the writer of that voluminous letter? As a rule they don't take so much ink to ask for their just dues."

"Who should it be but your own first cousin, my dear, Denis Delaney, my first brother's son and the head of all the family." "Bless me! What titles to honor," says the girl with a soft, low laugh. "And what may our distinguished relative have to say for himself in these four closely-written pages? Judging by your face"—sneering—"nothing pleasant. I quite thought it was a bill."

"This worse!" says the squire, solemnly. In his seat he leans toward her from his seat at the foot of the table, and as the latter is small their faces nearly meet. "He's coming here to stay some days!" he whispers with fine impressiveness.

"What! To stay some—oh, nonsense! Give me the letter," says Miss Delaney, rising with much characteristic force from her seat; but her father waves her back imploringly. "Now, can't you be patient, my dear? Can't you now? You know if you flurry me, Duchess, I'll never be able to explain. Wait till I read it to you. Where is it now?"—glancing again at the letter he holds in his hands, with his big crimson crest and its bold, handsome handwriting.



"It will be dreadful." "H'm! hah! To see you after all these years." "Make acquaintance with you and my cousin." "Am on my way here." "Nora," says the squire, laying down the letter and regarding his daughter with a tragic air, "that means that he will be here in about two hours!"

"Two hours? Oh, dad, no!" said the Duchess, lifting her lovely face and gazing at her father with undisguised dismay. All the admirable spirit that had distinguished her a moment since is gone, and abject fear has taken its place.

"Well, my dear, that's just how I feel," says Mr. Delaney with open sympathy. "I keep on saying it, but here I'm convinced he's coming all the same," with a rather depressed glance around the large, poorly furnished, comfortable room. "He says he's on his way, and I've no doubt he'll finish his journey. And why shouldn't he, too?" with quite a startling change of front and reproachful glance at his daughter. Who should be welcome here, I'd like to know, if it wasn't our own kith and kin? 'Tut! 'Tut! I'm astonished at you now, Duchess, to be so inhospitable—and your own first cousin, too, my dear."

"Is he very rich, dad?" asks the Duchess in a rather forlorn tone, though she has shown no surprise at all at the sharp alteration of his sentiments. Perhaps she is used to it.

"As Croesus!" with all the noble air of one determined to face the worst whatever the consequences. "My poor brother, the Delaney (a proud title, Nora, as good as Duke's), never mind; but my poor brother, (a dead man, my dear, as ever stepped in shoe leather, though I dare say it isn't modest of me to say so, considering, ahem! we were considered much alike)—however, as I was saying—"

"I wonder you never told me all this before." "Well, my dear, he died a great many years ago, more than you can remember, and 'tis hard to talk to the young of those who are past and gone; but before he died he married an English girl with a pot of money and jewels without number. (Joels I'm afraid the dear old squire called those precious gems.) "Poor Terrence, your uncle had a very handsome property of his own, and he hadn't been married to madam three years, let her by for two large fortunes, let her by some kinsfolk in her own country over the water. And all this has come already, or at least will come to Denis."

"It will be dreadful!" says the girl, looking round the room in her turn; her voice is low and melancholy. "Is he young?" she asks presently. "About twenty-seven, I should say, though I'm not much at a guess. He was very young indeed when my poor brother died; quite a little chap in breeches. Though, indeed, for the matter of that," says the squire, thoughtfully, bent as it were on wrestling with the truth and forcing it to the front of all hazards, "the way out of them when that unhappy event happened, as Terrence died at midnight, so the child must have been in bed."

"What is his mother like?" asks the Duchess, still melancholy. "Very handsome she was then and very charming. Bong tong, you know, and all that, and a good soul, too," says the squire, relapsing into a less fashionable manner. "For she nearly broke my heart when Terrence died. She took the boy away then. Carried him off to England and had him educated there, and in fact has kept him there ever since, except on such occasions as he has gone abroad."

"Has he gone much?" asks Nora, timidly—already she is desperately afraid of this half English cousin. "I believe so. I hear he has seen a great deal of the world in his time. The last we heard of him he was in Pokin. You remember that now, don't you, Nora?" "I don't. I don't believe I ever gave him a thought," said Nora, petulantly. "But I expect I'll have to give him several now," with a little pout. "Dad," anx-

iously, "how long do you think he will stay?"

"Let's see," says the squire. Once again he adjusts his spectacles upon his rather pronounced nose and takes up the bomb-shell that politeness calls a letter. "Ah! here it is; 'I hope to stay a day or two.' Now, Duchess, don't you be taken in by that," says the squire, looking at her knowingly over the sheet he holds. "He'll stay a week to a moral."

"I shouldn't be surprised at anything he'd do," says she, disgustedly. "It's as good to stay a month when you're about it." But no! with a sudden pang of remembrance, "a day in our menage will, I dare say, more than suffice him."

"Nonsense, now, Nora, your cousin isn't that sort, I should hope," says the squire. "But, indeed, I agree with you; I'm afraid he'll find it—er—a bit rough."

"He'll hate it," says Nora. "I wouldn't care if I was sure of the dinner," says the squire, nervously. "But what the juice will we do if that butcher of ours doesn't give us meat fit to eat. His mutton, I allow you, is all very well, but his beef," says the squire, with profound dejection, "his beef is the very—"

"Quite so; I entirely agree with you," says Nora, with admirable promptitude. "But never mind," conscious pride in her tone. "I have fowl in the yard as fat as fat can be, and as to the beef I think I'll go to Mickey myself and tell him it's a matter of life and death, and that he must give it us good for once in his life."

"Do!" with enthusiastic belief in her plan. "There's nothing like a woman's tongue for bringing a man to reason, and as you're I know by experience that you could—"

"Oh! daddy, now! Come! Am I such a shrew?"

"Coax the birds off the bushes, my dear, I was going to say. Hal! hal! I had you there," laughs the squire. "Turncoat," says she, shrugging her pretty shoulders at him. "Well, don't get into mischief whilst I'm away, for I'm off to the village this instant to secure a loin of mutton and warn him about the beef."

"I say, Nora, I say, Duchess, darling, don't go off at a tangent like that," says the squire, making an ineffectual grab at her gown as she passes him on her way to the door. "I've a great deal to say to you yet. This young man will be expecting things grander, no doubt, but I'd—"

"I'll see us as well as we can be, oh!" He coaxes a little as he says this and glances deprecatingly at his daughter. "Flowers, now," he diffidently, "dowers on a dinner table give it quite a little air, eh? And there's some of the old silver locked up, isn't there, in the oak chest? And if you have a white gown, sweetheart, just put it on you for dinner, won't you, now? I wouldn't have him think we didn't know about things, even though we can't have them, eh?"

"Just so," says Nora, taking fire at once from the brilliant scene he had just conjured up. "I'm quite clever at arranging flowers, and I'll give the old silver a rub myself this afternoon whilst you take him out for a walk. Make it a long one, daddy. And—"

"And—"

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home this young man who is so like the dead brother and who is so tall, so aristocratic in bearing, so well set up and so— which always comes first to an Irish eye—handsome.

"My dear boy, I'm delighted to see you. 'Tis new life to me. Well, well, but you're like your poor father. My dear fellow, 'tis very good of you to think of coming to see an old man like me."

His own handsome head is well thrown up and he smiles an almost tender welcome on his nephew, who, though a good six feet, is yet half an inch below him in height.

"Come in, come in," says he; "and as for your Larry Finn," addressing the driver of the outsider, who is well known to him, as indeed is every soul in the county, "go round to the kitchen and wait for your dinner. My dear Denis," leading the way up the stone steps and into the large, bare, comfortable apartment called by courtesy the drawing-room at Ballyhinch, "what years have rolled by since I saw you! A little fellow you were then, but not so unlike either. And how is madam? How's your mother?"

"Quite well, thank you. She sent the very kindest remembrances to you and my cousin, and desired me to say she hopes, now we have agreed to stay in Ireland for some time, that we will shall no longer continue strangers to each other."

"She was always charming," says the squire, with a rather old-fashioned but very admirable air. "And you?" laying his hands upon the young man's shoulders and surveying him with affectionate scrutiny. "How old are you now, eh? I should know, I suppose, but, Faith, things slip me. Twenty-seven, eh?"

"Not so bad a guess, and a flattering one into the bargain, as I happen to be twenty-eight. At that age one begins to wish a year off rather than a year on."

"Tut! What's twenty-eight? When I was that age I called myself a boy—and the brood of a boy, too," says the squire, with his jolly laugh, than which there was nothing more musical in the next four parishes. "But you must be thoroughly done, my dear boy, and hungry, too, of course. If one only knew where the Duchess—er—"

"Nothing for me," says Denis quickly. "Nothing at all, thank you. I slept in Cork and breakfasted there about an hour ago, as it seems to me. It is really nothing of a journey here from there. I feel as fresh as a daisy and as fit as a fiddle. A walk to stretch my legs I should like after the train work—that is, if you are thinking of going out."

"Well, I generally do take a look round me about this hour to see that the men are keeping up to their work," says the squire lazily. "Desperate lazy fellows, most of them, and if you would really like to join me—but positively you must have something first, a brandy and so—"

"No, thank you," says Denis, laughing and turning his arm into his uncle's and leading him toward the open window, through which it is but a simple thing to drop on to the grass below. "At this moment it is borne in upon him that it is a possible thing to feel very intimate with the squire in the space of five minutes or so."

Outside there is a blaze of yellow sunshine, and the meadow with long grass, still standing, and the earth in the early summer—gentle obedience to the soft wind is making it over it.

The squire presently enters a garden path, walking wide and erect on one side by a high low wall, and on the other by a high hedge, and trim and ribbon-bordered, but a gay, delirious mass of all flowers, old and new, jumbled up together in a delicate confusion—one harmonious whole—thus forming a very wilderness of sweets.

"What an exquisite bit!" says Denis, standing still and honestly admiring. "You have a gardener with a fine sense of taste."

The squire laughs aloud. "Says that to the Duchess," cries he, and you'll make her your friend for life. Gardener there is none; all you see there is her own work. No hand but hers sows or rears in that little garden. I tell her the flowers must know and love her or they would not bloom so; that she must breathe some cunning spell upon them to make them flourish as they do."

"What! Does she do it all herself?" "Every scrap," says the squire, with loving pride. "A muscular young woman with a vengeance," thinks Delaney, and pictures to himself with a shudder the tall, large-boned girl with (in all probability) fiery locks with whom he will have to claim consanguinity presently. With many fears, too, he calls to mind the errand on which he has been sent by his mother, to capture and bring back to her, for a long visit this young Amazon. He thinks of his mother's patient despair over the entertainment of such a guest, and of Katherine's cultured stare and educated lifting of the brows.

"She has talent," he says, politely stifling a sigh. Striking across the fields and getting beyond the trees, a larger view is given to the eyes. The stretching plains, now ripening to their death; the yellowing corn, the waving barley falling wave on wave, the cloud-flecked sky, and beyond all the silent, glittering ocean, on which the sun's hottest rays are falling, all blend together to form a scene the beauty of which enters into the very soul of the new-comer.

He is indeed somewhat lost in the contemplation of it while the wild barking of the whole kennel, as it seems to him, breaks in upon his tranquil reverie. Barkings they are of the most agonized description, suggestive of a desire for suicide on the parts of the performers.

"By Jove! the dogs, I've forgotten them and they've found out I've started," says the squire, conscious-stricken. Then a smile irradiates his jovial countenance. "Aren't they clever!" says he, with a sort of possessive admiration. "The deuce wouldn't be up to them! My dear boy, if you'll go on I'll go back, and I'll catch you up in no time. But perhaps they'll be reasonable. Sit!"

Here the howling broke forth again with renewed vigor, and the squire with a remorseful face gives in.

"You see! I must go back for them—the creatures," he says; distractedly. "And if you'll just walk straight on up that hill before you you'll find as fine a view as ever you saw in your life, and I'll be after you before you can say Jack R. Binson."

Away he sails, coat tails flying behind him, as light and active as any schoolboy in spite of his fifty years; and Denis, with an amuse smile, continues his walk alone.

He is half way up the hill pointed out to him, gazing idly from side to side at the clumps of golden furze that deck the hill in isolated patches here and there, when something on top of a high stone wall that stands on his left catches and keeps his eye. It is a little slender brown hand!

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A DOCTOR'S CONFESSION.

He Doesn't Take Much Medicine and Advises the Reporter not to. "Humbog? Of course it is. The so-called science of medicine is a humbug and has been from the time of Hippocrates to this present. Why the biggest crank in the Indian tribes is the medicine man."

"Very frank was the admission, especially so when it came from one of the big-name physicians of the city, one who whose practice is among the thousands, though he has been graduated out a few years," says the Buffalo Courier. "Very cosy was his office, too, with its cheerful grate fire, its Queen Anne furniture, and its many lounges and easy chairs. He stirred the fire lazily, lighted a fresh cigar, and went on."

"Take the prescriptions laid down in the books and what do you find? Poisons mainly, and nauseating stuffs that would make a healthy man an invalid. Why in the world science should go to poisons for its remedies I cannot tell, nor can I find anyone who can."

"How does a doctor know the effect of his medicine?" he asked. "He calls, prescribes, and goes away. The only way to judge would be to stand over the bed and watch the patient. This cannot be done. So really, I don't know how he is to tell what good or hurt he does. Sometime ago, you remember, the Boston Globe sent out a reporter with a stated set of symptoms. He went to eleven prominent physicians and brought back eleven different prescriptions. This just shows how much science there is in medicine."

There are local diseases of various characters for which nature provides positive remedies. They may not be included in the regular physician's list, perhaps, because of their simplicity, but the evidence of their curative power is beyond dispute. Kidney disease is cured by Warner's Safe Cure, a strictly herbal remedy. Thousands of persons, every year, write as does H. J. Gardiner, of Pontiac, R. I., August 7, 1890:

"A few years ago I suffered more than probably ever will be known outside of myself, with kidney and liver complaint. It is the old story—I visited doctor after doctor, but to no avail. I was at Newport and Dr. Blackman recommended Warner's Safe Cure. I commenced the use of it, and found relief immediately. Altogether I took three bottles, and I truthfully state that it cured me."

Folly always deserves its misfortunes. He who first invented raiment perhaps invented love.

Susan La Flesh, an Indian girl who graduated in medicine after going through the Hampton, Va., school, is practicing among her tribe, the Omahas, and with reported success.

A man who earns \$2,000 a year and is worth \$20,000 sent in an application to the Wilkesbarre cyclone fund committee recently for \$50 loss caused by a chimney falling on his kitchen.

Miss Lon Cochran, a compositor at Oregon City, successfully manipulates an engine that runs the presses, and thoroughly understands the workings of the machinery to the minutest detail.

The Indians at Big Pine, Inyo County, California, hired a school teacher for four months and sent their children to school. The children were model pupils, and nearly every one can now read and write.

A prominent member of the New York Stock Exchange has been arraigned before the governing committee on the charge of indecorous conduct in the board room. His offense was resting his foot in a chair.

A Morgantown, Pa., girl, thought she had found the long-lost-for man under the bed a few days ago, but after arousing the whole neighborhood the supposed man was nothing but a pair of boots and a gum coat.

For a considerable time Mr. Isabell, of Rivera, Cal., has been troubled by bees, which took possession of the upper part of his house. A few days ago he had them cleared out and gathered 6,000 pounds of choice honey.

D. H. McCarty, of Lexington, has a dog which not only trees the "possums, but climbs the trees and brings them down. He was seen to do the like a few nights since having climbed twenty feet from the ground up a straight sapling.

It has been suggested that the study of the influence of diet and habit upon the color of hair in different nations of men may cause discoveries by which the color of the hair of the human race may be modified by judicious treatment.

Philadelphia is becoming noted for its large number of physicians and the number is rapidly increasing. Within a distance of five or six squares on Chestnut and Walnut and the cross streets there have been counted more than 200 doctors.

It is said that in many shops in Portugal at the present time the sign "American Spoken Here" has replaced the traditional "English Spoken" which is put out as a bait to foreigners. This is because of the intense hostility to the British nation.

There are growing on a farm in San Antonio, Cal., two large fig trees that are as old as the state. They are thirty feet in height, have a very large spread and are marvels of productivity. It is thought they will yield 1,000 pounds of fruit each.

A sentence in Massachusetts in 1033, discovered in a search of old records; Robert Coles find £10 for "abusing himself shamefully with drink," and enjoined to stand with "A Drunkard" in great letters on a white sheet on his back, "so long as the court thinks meet."

Ten years ago China had almost a monopoly of the English tea market, but now India and Ceylon furnish 50 per cent of the quantity consumed. The India and Ceylon teas are said to be stronger than the Chinese. Coffee is rapidly being superseded by tea as a beverage in England.

Sammy Brazleton was caught in one of his own bear traps at Trafton, Cal., and while waiting for assistance nearly starved to death. Postmaster Estorbrook happened along, however, as Sammy was about to faint from hunger and released him from his unfortunate predicament.

Gin Non, a Chinese merchant of Riverside, Cal., is about to return to China to secure himself a wife, and in order to be allowed to land upon his return, he has drawn up a certificate setting forth who he is, and had his photograph pasted on the said sheet, and had the different county officials sign the document.

This kind of a note comes from the northwest: The smallest piece of money in Montana is a "bit." "Two bits" make a quarter, which purchases a drink of whisky and a cigar. Higher wages are paid there for unskilled labor than in any other state, but there is enough gambling and drinking prevalent to offset the increase in wages.

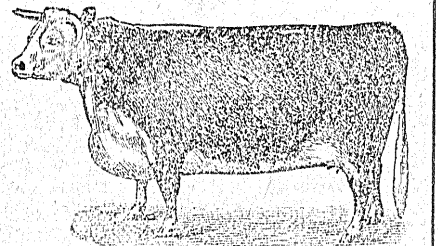
NEW MEAT MARKET

Table with columns: STATIONS, Freight, Mixed, Pass. Rows include Ontario, Oxford, Pryden, Inlay City, North Branch, Clifford, Kingston, Wilmot, Deford, Cass City, Sagetown, Owendale, Berns, Casaville.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Pass, Mixed, Freight. Rows include Casaville, Berns, Owendale, Sagetown, Cass City, Wilmot, Deford, Inlay City, North Branch, Clifford, Kingston, Pryden, Oxford, Pontiac.

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

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I keep a Large Stock on hand for sale Cheap. Auction Sales attended to on short notice.

J. H. Striffler.

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.

Epoch.

The transition from long lingering and painful sickness to robust health mark an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasured in the memory and the agency whereby the good health has been attained is gratefully blessed. Hence it is that so much is heard in praise of Electric Bitters. So many feel they owe their restoration to health to the use of this Great Alternative and Tonic. If you are troubled with any disease of Kidneys, Liver or Stomach or long or short standing you will surely find relief by use of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50 cents and \$1 per bottle at Fritz Bros.' Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chl. blains, 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.

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.

School Notes.

Handed in by Principal Conlon. Geo. Hefflebower and Ira Parker are the new pupils in the grammar room this week.

The pupils of the high school wish to thank all persons who assisted them in their school entertainment.

Lou Wood, Arthur Hendricks and Frank Woolman have added their names to our high school enrollment this week.

No cases of tardiness in the high school or grammar school rooms this week. That is the kind of a record we like to have.

The pupils of the high school are favored by having the portrait of the honored Lincoln to look upon and take as an example, by whom they would be nobly guided.

We hoped there would not be a case of tardiness to be reported this week, but were disappointed at the last minute when Audly Ostrander and May Landon, of the primary, and Ashton Tindall, Florence Clarke and Mary Corcoran, of the intermediate, came in late. Parents, can't this be stopped?

The teachers would kindly request the parents to be very careful about giving their children excuses. Know why your children are tardy or absent before giving an excuse. A little attention along this line would assist the teacher greatly and tend to reduce the cases of tardiness and absence, which are so great a hindrance in our schools.

The junior class was well represented in our school entertainment as nearly all of them took part. If they continue with this kind of work they will be able to acquire themselves in a creditable manner when they come to graduate. The seniors did not take part in this program, as they expect to give an exercise of their own some time in the future. This is the kind of work our pupils need.

STATE NEWS.

Pros Larkins, a Petersburg farmer, found a chunk of ore which assayed 75 per cent pure lead and he wants to turn his farm into a mine.

The circuit court for Isabella county this week will be largely interested in the grand jury indictments of last summer. Whisky cases most.

Some hunters near Potts shot a white deer. It is the only white deer ever heard of in that section and was about one and a half years old.

The J. D. Potts railroad recently drew a loaded logging train of 100 cars, using four engines. It was exactly a mile from the front engine to the last one.

A. B. Crenshaw, the husband of too many wives, one of whom was Ida Alice Wilson, of East Tawas, died Saturday in the Detroit house of correction.

For six or seven years past there has been a regular Saturday night open tennis game in St. Louis, and the straighties are only just beginning to kick on it.

John Reid, a boy 16 years old, was killed at Francisco by the Michigan Central flyer. He was drawn under the wheels by the suction caused by the immense speed of the limited.

Michigan is overwhelmingly in favor of the women. The Methodists are voting upon their admission as delegates to the general conference, and out of 2,985 ballots 2,470 say they're just as good folks as the men.

What was once a human body was found by a roadside at the Soo recently. It had lain there for months and two bullet holes in the head and the bony fingers grasping a rusty revolver told all that could be learned concerning the tragedy.

Genesee county, which has been a hotbed of patrons of industry, is now having a whirl with the farmers alliance. Justice McMillan, a shoemaker at Mt. Morris, is raiding the county organizing the associations at so much a head. What he knows about farmers' affairs would not fill much of a book.

Some skulking villain who has a spite against Geo. Irish, of Ortonville, went into the cemetery in the coward's time, night, and with an axe or hammer broke to pieces the monument over the grave of his daughter. If discovery is made the sexton will have another grave to dig.

Isaac Caniff, who has been wanted at Three Rivers for a long time and carried a revolver in his belt, swearing to shoot the first officer who tried to arrest him, was Saturday surrounded by Sheriff Dix, of Kalamazoo, and put into jail at Catterville. He is a desperado of the cheap kind.

of Mt. Pleasant. There are 275 forties of Indian lands in Isabella county not yet patented, and the interested are urging Senator Stockbridge to attend to the matter. There are about 20 Indians to each 40 acres, and about 10 white men after these two Indians and their rights.

Council Proceedings.

COMMON COUNCIL ROOMS. Cass City, Mich., Dec. 2nd, 1890. Regular meeting called to order by the president, J. H. McLean. Present—Trustees Ale, Schooley, Outwater and Mar. Absent—Trustees Stevenson and Hendrick. Minutes of meeting of Nov. 4 were read and approved.

The bill of Scott Brotherton for drawing lumber for walks and dirt off the streets, amounting to \$5.35 was read and referred to committee on claims and accounts.

The above bill was recommended by committee on claims and accounts and Trustee Marr moved that the above bill be allowed and an order drawn on treasurer for same. Carried. Moved that council adjourn. Carried. J. H. McLean, President.

O. K. JAMES, Clerk.

Marriage Licenses.

- Dennis Kinney, Reese.....31 Margaret O'Leary, Denmark.....28 Frank Richardson, Millington.....30 Hannah Root, Millington.....24 Edmund S. Newton, Arabela.....22 Mary Perry, Tuscola.....20 N. W. Murchison, Wilmot.....21 Catharine Cook, Wilmot.....19 James Knight, Fairgrove.....33 Carrie Belle Shafer, Gilford.....17 Michael Strickler, Canada.....19 Blanche E. McLain, Dayton.....19

ELLINGTON.

December came in cold and wintry. This cold weather starts the slush ice moving in the river.

W. Ostrander has recovered so that he has been to the postoffice.

Everett Hobart is very sick with malaria fever at his home at Caro. Pearl Hobart, who has been sick some time with malaria fever, is getting better.

Chas. Stacy, teacher of school district No. 1, was sick Monday and no school till Wednesday.

H. A. Bailey and son will commence cutting logs next week, to haul into their mill yard this winter.

H. G. Comstock has bought five acres of his brother James, and has built a shanty upon it. He is baching it now.

An eight pound girl at Charley Oesterlie's. It came to town last Friday morning and Charlie's smiles can be seen a mile.

John G. Hubinger sent a team and four men into the woods to prepare camp for lumbering this winter in eastern Ellington.

Our hunters report catching a bear while gone, by the use of honey from a bee tree they found that the bear had been working at.

The M. E. society, of Ellington are preparing to build a large shed to the southwest of the church for the accommodation of the public this winter.

Darius Gould, Chas. Wickware, Ormond Mallory, and David Berse returned home from their hunt up north Monday night, and report having had a good time.

Erwin Hutchisson is having a hard time just now. Early last Saturday morning after a fit of coughing, he commenced bleeding at the lungs and doctor Watson, of Caro, was called to see him. The bleeding was stopped, but he is very weak. To-day (Tuesday) he is worse.

DEFORD.

Our new freight house is nearly completed.

P. Daugherty's house is undergoing repairs. Bony Daugherty's health is much improved.

Elder Karr will occupy the house vacated by Peter Daugherty.

A social hop at Peter Daugherty's on the evening of the 27th.

All honest labor is honorable; all idlers are thieves or paupers, A. W. Sole and wife spent last week visiting at the city of Wilmot.

Barbara Retherford has returned from Inlay City, after a four month's visit.

There is a good prospect of several new houses being built here this coming year.

The road that has been so bad on the townline near Jessie Soles place is now fair traveling. If the open weather holds on for two weeks more the Curtis drain in Novesta will be completed.

A. Thorpe, of section 12, Kingston, has out his foot so badly that he will be laid up for some time to come. Coal, coal, coal, at Wilmot. Her people talk of coal, they sing of coal, they retire at night to dream of coal, Hiram Daugherty will become a resident of Cass City, while Dr. Bates will occupy Mr. Daugherty's residence.

A petition is out for a county drain to be laid across sections 3, 10 and 15, in Kingston. It is numerously signed and will no doubt go through next season.

As we pass along the road we see everybody repairing their building and apparently making ready for a severe winter.

Two youths by the name of Secard, from the vicinity of Leonard, are hunting in this locality and making their home at George Walkers.

Yes, in the morning you will see them with their dog and gun and at night you can see them with their gun and dog. But the game—well they are hunters anyway.

On the 26th Novesta burg had a raffle. Wilmot had a shooting match, but Deford returned thanks in the old-fashioned way, eating peanuts and chewing gum.

George Atkinson, F. L., minister of Dayton township, this county, is now selling fruit trees in the day time and preaching at night. All the effects of the McKinley bill.

Our roads are again becoming passable and the youth with down on the lip and hair parted in the middle, can take his little hootsey-tootsey out to church again.

The most pitiable simpletons that we meet are those that spend all their spare time reading fiction, while they neglect to inform themselves of the happenings and advancement of the age.

The large rock that has been a land mark for many years near the N. W. corner of John McCracken's place on section 3, Kingston, disappeared from view. It was settled below the surface by the skilled labor of Jessie Sole.

George O. Rourke thinks he has sold his farm where he lives at present if there is no flunking. George will move into Kingston township and help reduce the republican majority in the foresaid commonwealth.

People who think the world is growing worse may find food in this scrap of history: During the reign of Henry VIII, of England, he hanged 72000 robbers and thieves. "Good Queen Bess" in her reign cut them off at the rate of 400 a year. Turning to the year 1596 we find in the county of Somerset alone, forty persons were executed, thirty-five were burnt in the hand and thirty-seven severely whipped.

Our town is not large but it is well built. Our business houses are not many but they are good ones. Our school is No. 1. Our minister is young but ranks in ability with men of older years. Our merchants rate with the best of the land. Our Dr. has proven himself as a man of skill in his line. Our barber has no superiors, while our scribe has cheek enough to make up for all his lackings.

A man in this locality who wears a No. 8 hat, was reading an article in an eastern paper a few days ago that suggested this plan for accumulating wealth which he claims he will put into effect: Purchase a piece of land lying in Canada and a piece lying in Vermont. He will erect thereon a long henery crosswise of the line. The feeding department will be on the Canadian side and the laying department on the American side. His fowls will be fed on cheap Canadian food, while he can sell his eggs in high priced protected United States with "None to molest or make him afraid."

Notice.

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

Hall's Hair Renewer eradicates and prevents the formation of dandruff, thickens the growth and beautifies the hair as no other preparation will.

"I use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral freely in my practice, and recommend it in case of Whooping Cough among children, having found it more certain to cure that troublesome disease than any other medicine I know of."—So says Dr. Barlett, of Concord, Mass.

"At last I can eat a good square meal without its distressing me!" was the grateful exclamation of one whose appetite had been restored by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, after years of dyspeptic misery. A teaspoonful of this extract before each meal sharpens the appetite.

The Pulbit and the Stage.

Rev. F. M. Shroust, Pastor United Brethren Church, Blue Mound, Kas., says: "I feel it my duty to tell what wonders Dr. King's New Discovery has done for me. My lungs were badly diseased, and my parishioners thought I could live only a few weeks. I took five bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery and am sound and well, gaining 26 lbs. in weight."

Arthur Love, Manager Love's Finny Folks Combination, writes: "After a thorough trial and convincing evidence, I am confident Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, beats 'em all, and cures when everything else fails. The greatest kindness I can do my many friends is to urge them to try it." Free trial bottles at Fritz Bros.' Drug Store. Regular sizes 50 cents and \$1.

Save \$36.50 on Your Ticket to California.

J. C. JUDSON & CO. personally conducted California Excursions in broad gauge Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars, via Denver & Rio Grande R. R., (the scenic line of the world) leave Chicago via Chicago and Alton R. R. 12:00 noon Saturday of every week, many excursions in charge of an efficient and gentlemanly excursion manager. Pullman tourist sleeping cars through from Boston and Chicago to San Francisco and Los Angeles. For rates, reservation of tickets, etc., call on or address, J. C. JUDSON & CO., 126 Clark Street, Chicago.

CHILDREN To Builders!

Are always liable to sudden and severe colds, to croup, sore throat, lung fever, etc. Remedies, to be effective, must be administered without delay. Nothing is better adapted for such emergencies than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It soothes the inflamed membrane, promotes expectoration, relieves coughing, and induces sleep. The prompt use of this medicine has saved innumerable lives; both of young and old.

"One of my children had croup. The case was attended by our physician, and was supposed to be well under control. One night I was startled by the child's hard breathing, and on going to it found it

Strangling.

It had nearly ceased to breathe. Realizing that the child's alarming condition had become possible in spite of the medicine he had taken, I reasoned that such remedies would be of no avail. Having a part of a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, I gave the child three doses, at short intervals, and anxiously waited results. From the moment the Pectoral was given, the child's breathing grew easier, and in a short time it was sleeping quietly and breathing naturally. This child is alive and well today, and I do not hesitate to say that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved its life."—C. J. Woodruff, Wortham, Texas.

For colds, coughs, bronchitis, asthma, and the early stages of consumption, take

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

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, -HO-&-KEATING, Near the Depot.

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.

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.

FOR SALE, VERY CHEAP.

LAND 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.

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.

YEARS OF VARIED EXPERIENCE AND SUCCESSFUL METHODS, that we Alone own for all Dis-

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

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