

Cass City Enterprise.

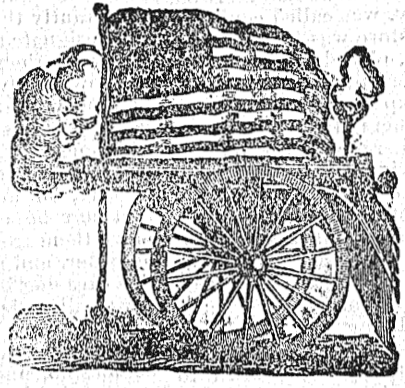
Vol. IX. No. 52.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, DEC. 12, 1890.

By BROOKER & WICKWARE.

KRISMAS IS KOMING

AND EVERYTHING



IS BOOMING!

AT

HENDRICK'S JEWELRY STORE

« Santa Clause' Headquarters. »

There is nothing nicer for a Christmas Present than a Watch, a Clock, a Piece of Silverware, a Gold Ring for your best girl, Dolls for the little ones, Spectacles for those with poor sight, Chains, Charms, Gold and Silver Thimbles. I have Everything usually kept in a first-class Jewelry Store.

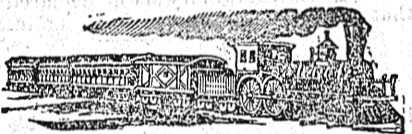
I have taken Especial Pains in selecting my Mammoth Stock and have secured all the Latest Patterns and Designs for the Holiday trade, and will sell Everything in my stock at a very small Profit.

BE SURE AND CALL

And look my stock over before purchasing your Christmas presents.

I CAN SAVE YOU MONEY!

J. F. HENDRICK, CASS CITY, JEWELER.



Remember the Grand Excursion to my store, commencing Saturday, Dec. 13th and continuing until after New Year.

Dropped from the Clouds.

The Moon, Dec. 1, '90.
Mr. Elevier,
Cass City, Earth.
Dear Sir:

Please notify the Public that I shall hold High Carnival at your establishment during the month of December, and if my stock holds out it will be necessary for all the Boys and Girls to have unusually large stockings hung up on Christmas Eve.

Yours as Ever,
Santa Claus.

Every purchaser of One Dollar's worth of Holiday Goods at Elevier's Store, will be allowed to participate in the drawing of a Ladies Gold Watch, to be given away on Christmas Day.

W. ELEVIER, CASS CITY.

CASS CITY BANK

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

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

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

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

All liberal rate of interest paid on time deposits.

C. W. McPHAIL, Banker

CASS CITY MARKETS.

RECORDED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.	
Wheat, No. 1 white.....	\$9 81
Wheat, No. 2 white.....	84
do No. 2 red.....	90
do No. 3 red.....	85
Oats.....	41 @ 42
Beans hand-picked.....	150 @ 175
do unpicked.....	100 @ 150
Potatoes.....	45 @ 50
Rye.....	45 @ 50
Barley.....	115 @ 130
Clover seed.....	320 @ 375
Peas per bushel.....	50 @ 67
Buckwheat.....	35 @ 40
Pork, live weight.....	3 25
Pork, dressed.....	4 00
Butter.....	16
Eggs.....	20
Wool, unwashed.....	15 @ 23
Wool, washed.....	25 @ 33

THE COMPARISON OF NOTES.



Miss Tablette—The wretch and so he has been proposing to both of us?
Miss Brenton—It seems so.
Miss Tablette—I wish we could think of some horrible way to punish him.
Miss Brenton—I have it!
Miss Tablette—What is it?
Miss Brenton—You marry him, dear Judge.

Caught On The Fly.

You cannot cure hams with a hammer.
Nor measure a drum with a drum.
Stew plums with a plumber.
Do sums with a summer.
Nor yet shear a ram with a rammer.
—The Osoda Times.

G. L. Kile Sundayed in Pontiac.
Ed. Terry is here on a visit to his uncle, E. B. Landon.

Mrs. Myra Metcalf is visiting at Elmwood this week.

J. W. Ostrander, of Killington, was a Cass City visitor on Monday.

A. D. Gillies is at Caro this week on the jury in the circuit court.

Sixty teams were seen on Main street at one time on Saturday last.

Henry Butler and J. D. Brooker were courting at Caro, on Tuesday.

T. H. Hunt and wife have returned from their visit in York State.

H. C. Wales drove down to Okland county this week and will remain several days.

J. D. Crosby was at Saginaw and Detroit the fore part of this week purchasing goods.

Mrs. P. Lamont has so recovered her health as to be able to take a cutter ride on Monday.

A. Howland, of Leonard, is again in our midst. This time he is after a car load of pork.
A tramp entered John Kno's house recently during his absence and stole a watch valued at about ten dollars.

Bargains are offered in our three cent column.

E. F. Marr was in Detroit Wednesday and Thursday of this week, on business.

Mrs. O. K. James and Mrs. J. D. Brooker left Monday for several days visit at Detroit.

Dr. N. E. Cornell, the physician who was accidentally shot in the leg at Bad Axe two weeks ago, has since died from the injury.

Frank Boyd, of the P. O. & N. R. R. Co. force at the auditor's department in Pontiac, visited friends at this place over Sunday.

Mrs. Moreford, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Chas. Spencer, for some time, left for her home in Berlin, Ill., yesterday morning.

Fletcher Cross will remain in Pittsburg, Pa., until spring, he having secured a profitable job welding his brush in the steel works at that place.

J. F. Hendrick proposes to dispose of an elegant large doll, by selling ninety numbers at ten cents each, and then have a drawing. Girls, here is a good opportunity to invest your extra dimes.

The vote taken at the M. E. church Thanksgiving day as to whether women should be admitted as lay delegates to the M. E. state conference resulted in 57 votes being cast for and 7 against.

The Huron Tuscola and Sanilac county Zoo Keepers' Association will meet at the Bad Axe court house, Dec. 10th, 1890. All interested are cordially invited to attend.
Jno. KUNDINGEN, Sec.

MARRIED—At the residence of the bride's parents in Sheridan, Henry Anker and Mary McDonald. They will take up their residence in the township of Elmwood. Happiness is the wish of the ENTERPRISE.

We would respectfully call the attention of the ENTERPRISE readers to the new ads. of J. F. Hendrick, 2 Maeks 2, G. A. Stevenson, W. Elevier and Frost & Hobbleswhite and would recommend them as worthy of a careful perusal.

Wm. Welsh, of Elmwood, was severely injured by a kick from a horse on Wednesday, which broke the bridge of his nose badly. Dr. McClinton reduced the injury. The Dr. removed quite a piece of bone in performing the operation.

W. Elevier's offer to pay the round trip fare from any points north on the P. O. & N. and as far south as Kingston, of every person who wishes to come to his store and trade ten dollar's worth, takes effect tomorrow (Saturday) and will continue until after New Year.

The Cass City Cornet Band elected the following officers last Friday night: Leader and Manager, Wm. Hobbleswhite; Secretary, Chas. Stevenson; Treasurer, O. K. James. The increasing interest manifested at each meeting augurs well for the success of the band.

We learn as we go to press to-day (Thursday) that the death of John McBerney, Jr., occurred last night. We have not learned the full particulars as yet, but understand that he contracted a severe cold which resulted in inflammation of the bowels. Further particulars will be given next week.

A Tennessee country editor who went off for his summer vacation left the following notice on his office door: "Will be gone for several days and have left matters in charge of the office boy. People who wish to pay subscriptions will see our wife. Those who have complaints to make will please go to the devil."

The semi-annual apportionment of primary school money received Dec. 4th by the township treasurer for the township of Elkland, was \$475. About one-third of this money comes from the sale and interest of school lands. The remaining two-thirds comes from specific taxes paid by railroads and other corporations.

This township rec'd an apportionment in June last amounting to \$355 making a total of \$830 during the past year, which the several school districts in the township have received. The tax payers of this township paid during the past year \$1,075 being \$245 more paid to the state than the state has paid to the township.

An exchange says the meekest man in existence, is the person who has to depend on the patronage of a certain community and does his trading elsewhere. Instead of being a benefit to a town or community, they are a detriment. Men who believe in home industry and home enterprise are the most preferable, others need not apply.

It took a Marine City editor three hours to saw a half cord of wood, but he now wears the laurels and is the champion sawist of the town. He had another editor as his contestant, and all other alleged wood sawers refused to oster because this sort of business comes right along naturally in the literary life of the editor.

Following is a list of advertised letters remaining in the postoffice at Cass City, Mich., for the week ending Nov. 29: Edwin Wright, Wm. Raymond, Robert H. Dean, Frank R. Delebeck, Prescott L. Varnum, E. A. Wixam, Edward Cook, Jas. McInnis, A. D. McArthur, Dan Marsh, Wm. Wilson, Manning Morse, Miss Margaret McQueen and Miss Wm. Moslier. Persons calling for the above, will please say advertised.

When the passenger train from the north was within about two miles of this place Monday night, some person fired a shot into the side and through one of the windows of the passenger coach. G. A. Nettleton, who was aboard the train at the time, received a slight cut in the face from flying glass. Whether the shooting was done accidentally or intentionally is not known, but nevertheless the railroad company offers \$25 and Bert Smalley \$25 for the arrest of the person who fired the shots.

The proposed debate between Dr. Deming and C. W. McPhail, mentioned last week, will take place at the Town hall next Monday evening, commencing at 7 o'clock sharp. The question to be discussed is, "Resolved, That incorporated banks are necessary for the transaction of the business of the United States." Mr. McPhail says "yes" and the doctor "no," and three wise men will be selected from the audience to act as judges. This debate promises to be very interesting, and a cordial invitation is extended to all to come and listen to the discussion.

The average yearly wages of men women, boys and girls in the United States and Great Britain in the following classes of mills are:

	United States.	Great Britain.
Cotton.....	\$2.29-3.33	\$1.79-50
Woolen.....	2.64-3.44	1.65-00
Worsted.....	3.61-90	1.51-00
Linen.....	3.05-44	1.26-00

These estimates are given by Consul Brown, of Glasgow, and Mr. Wadlin chief of the Massachusetts Bureau of Labor Statistics, in his last report.

In the New York Ledger of November 29, Robert Grant begins a brilliant and entertaining social satire under the title of "Mrs. Harold Staggs." The story is told with the amusing and quiet cleverness which has made the author's reputation, and contains many striking ideas which will cause Society's backbone to creep. Like "The Anglomaniacs," it places its heroine under a cross-fire from a wealthy swell and a talented youth to fame and fortune unknown—a situation which allows Mr. Grant a coveted opportunity to bombard New York society.

At a meeting of the K. O. T. M. Lodge last Friday night the following officers were elected for the year 1891: Commander, Jas. McArthur; Lien, Commandant, P. S. McGregor; Record Keeper, A. D. Gillies; Finance Keeper, E. F. Marr; Phrelate, R. A. Robinson; Physician, Dr. McClinton; Sergeant, Wm. Bentley; Master at Arms, W. O. Marshall; First Master of Guards, Robt. Miller; Second Master of Guards, Ed. Keating; Sentinel, C. Hinkley; Picket, J. H. Eno. Proposals are being made to give an entertainment and a public installation the first Friday in January.

Bad Axe Democrat—L. J. Lishness has circulated a paper among the business men asking them to take stock at the rate of ten dollars a share, in a company yet to be organized, the object of which will be to sink a test hole somewhere in this vicinity, to ascertain what mineral wealth there is under us, if any there be. Thus far shares have been readily taken and there is no doubt but what \$600 or more can be raised in a few days. Work will be commenced as soon as the necessary amount is raised and a location can be determined upon. It is proposed to put down a hole to a depth that will strike something if possible.

When you hear an item of news, when you have company, when your friends go away, when anything happens in your circle of friends worthy of mention, let us know it. A great many are indifferent and backward about these matters, and even when we get track of an item connected with them and try to follow up on the trail with a few questions, are diffident about answering, and yet they wonder why their doings are not more frequently noted. If one person or one family is more frequently mentioned than another it is not because we think them more worthy or more entitled to mention than others, but because we stand in a position to know more about their affairs. We desire to make our local columns a weekly record of everything that transpires in our vicinity, and in order to do so must have the co-operation of all. Send, hand or bring in the news.

The 10th day of last September this year, three strange men—very ordinary appearing chaps they were, though they did a very remarkable thing—walked into the Second National bank, of Bay City, and carried away \$5,400. The people of Bay City have not stopped talking about

it yet. The men were not captured, and nothing further was heard of them until a few days ago the bank officials announced that they had identified the three men who took the money as Rufus Minor, George Thompson, alias "Dutch Alonzo," and William Stetson, alias "English Bill." "Dutch Alonzo" was recently arrested in New York and the Bay City authorities were notified that he would be held until their arrival, but when President Westover applied to Prosecuting Attorney Pierce for a warrant, that official, much to the surprise of the police department and the officials of the bank, declined to issue it. He explained that the evidence presented was not sufficient, although the photograph of "Dutch Alonzo" had been identified by a score of Bay county farmers who had seen the trio of robbers driving past their farms on the day of the robbery. It is not known what steps the bank will now take in the matter, but President Westover is very much put out about the matter, and says he don't think he can capture the men at all now.

There has recently been formed a corporation of eastern capitalists for the purpose of digging for coal at Wilmot. Some years ago a party discovered coal at that place while boring a well, but no further effort was made to ascertain the quantity of "black diamonds" underlying the place. The corporation says that the lay of the country around Wilmot has as good indications of coal as any part of the county where coal has been found extensively. Coal has been found at Rosco, Unionville, Akron, in the Cleaver locality on the town line between Almer and Columbia, in Elmwood township and at Sebewaing, just across the line in Huron county. These discoveries go to show that more or less of Tuscola county is rich with coal and that all remains to be done is to unbosom it and old Tuscola will rank with the richest counties of Michigan. We sincerely hope that the new company will be successful in finding coal in abundance at Wilmot, as we are strong believers in the doctrine of whatever benefits our neighbors will benefit us.

"The item in the CASS CITY ENTERPRISE about my hunting exercise was rather mixed up," said Daniel Dickson, the other day. "I killed a farmer's cow, and paid him for it. That is true. But the cause of the shooting was not correctly stated. I did not mistake the cow for a deer at all. You see I was hunting near Caseville for deer. A deer came in sight and I raised my gun and fired. The animal was at some distance. I took a long range shot and wounded the animal, who disappeared in the brush. In coming up to where the deer had disappeared I found a wounded cow, which subsequently died. The cow was between my range and the deer, and as there were no other hunters in the vicinity, I knew that my shot must have killed her. So I found the owner and paid him for it. Afterwards I found the deer, which I had wounded, and which was a fine specimen. This is all there is to the incident, which has been greatly exaggerated."—Caro Advertiser. It appears from the above item taken from the Advertiser, that our friend Dickson took exceptions to our item about his shooting the cow at Caseville a few days ago. We published the matter as it was handed to us. Not being present when the shooting was done, we were compelled to rely upon our information from others which was as we gave it. Now let us consider the matter as he states it in his conversation to the Advertiser: He says I saw a deer; the animal was at some distance; the cow was between me and the deer, or in other words between my range and the deer. Now surely Mr. Dickson took aim and when he did he would have the editor of the Advertiser believe that he saw through the cow and that he shot and the ball went through the cow and killed the deer at a long range. There is only one way we can see other than the above and that is this: The deer must have been an almighty large one or the cow must have been about the size of a calf.

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

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

Take Notice.
I will be at the McConnell school house on Saturday Dec. 27, from 10 until 2 o'clock; at Jas. McNeals store, Monday Dec. 29 and at Hugh Hunter's store on Wednesday Dec. 31st, to receive taxes.
D. SUMMERVILLE

Township treasure of EVERGREEN.

All humors of the scalp, tetter sores, and dandruff cured, and falling hair checked; hence, baldness prevented by using Hall's Vegetable Sulfur Hair Restorer.

PROGRESSIVE civilization and development demand a broader and more highly educated class of mechanics, a more scientific understanding, a wider power of reasoning, a fuller development of the mental powers, which can only be gained by studying theories in combination with the practice part of the work.

The mails have been transported from New York to London in seven days and it is proposed to reduce the time to six. English newspapers will then get their American news forty-eight hours sooner than they have heretofore received it, and will be less than one week behind the times. That will be a great stride in British journalism.

There are thousands of matters which it is well to keep to ourselves, although public mention of them would be truth-telling of the most absolute kind. There may have been a smirch upon the record of our ancestors, or even upon our own, but the truth bawler who reveals it is a coward and a sneak. Reticence is one of the lost arts.

GENERAL SHERMAN goes about town almost invariably in the street cars, says the New York Sun. As a rule one of his daughters accompanies him, and the old warrior, in jumping on and off the steps, is as young as many men forty years his junior. "Cabs are all right to look at," he said the other night as he sank in the corner of a Broadway car at Fifty-ninth street, "but they are terrible things to ride in."

The new western states have built up vast herds of their own, and the home breeding supplying them with most of the young cattle needed to take the place of beeves marketed, Texas was cut off from this outlet for its surplus, and was forced to rely upon the beef markets for much of its demands. At the same time the western ranches greatly increased their quota of beeves. The result was over-production and lower and demoralized markets.

It has been remarked that during the warm weather of summer John Chinaman appears to be the coolest man about town, and probably does suffer little from the heat. His clothing is light and airy, loose and comfortable, free and easy; his food consists of fruit and vegetables, and he doesn't partake of alcoholic or iced drinks. Apparently he does not perspire freely, and is never subject to sunstroke. He works long and steadily, but moderately—deliberately—and seems never to be in a hurry or a worry. We may learn from John.

THERE is no one agricultural interest that can begin to compare with that of cattle grazing, and there are but few men even among those directly interested in the cattle industry who fully realize and appreciate its scope and magnitude. With the west and southwest the cattle interest outweighs all others, and it is the foundation of much of our material wealth. It is so intimately connected and interwoven with the business and industrial fabric of a vast section of our country that its influence for good or bad is quickly felt in the trade world for good or evil, according to its prosperity or depression.

THE record of running and of trotting horses were reduced the past year. Breeders and sporting men contend that this reduction of time is the result of the development of equine powers by judicious breeding and training. Doubtless this has had considerable to do in increasing speed, but it is not likely that it entirely accounts for "breaking the record" of all previous times. Race tracks have been very greatly improved since the time the old "Fashion Course" in Long Island witnessed the performance of Ten Broeck. Only recently have race tracks been constructed at a cost of \$10,000 per mile. Then no person was paid \$5,000 a year to train and take care of a horse. Then a jockey was not better known throughout the country than a senator. Then the shoeing of race horses was not included among the fine arts.

BRITISH rule in India has resulted in some good. It has abolished the custom of burning widows alive on the funeral pyres of their husbands except in a few places not often visited by the authorities. It has also put a stop to the custom of offering up female infants to the spirits of the waters. The Ganges no longer hears their bodies to the ocean. The introduction of railways has done much toward abolishing caste distinctions. The members of the different castes are now obliged to touch each other in railway ticket offices and they often occupy the same compartments in railway carriages. They are often obliged to drink from the same cup or go without water, which is very hard to do in a country where the climate provokes thirst. It has not, however, accomplished much in changing the religious ideas of the people. Christianity has made but little progress in India since it has been under British rule.

HILLS ABOUT NAZARETH.

DR. TALMAGE'S HOLY LAND DISCOURSES CONTINUED.

The Scenes of Christ's Boyhood Described.—The Value of the Country-Bred Boy to Civilization.—The Sermon on the Mount.—Turning Water into Wine.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 23, 1890.—The interest in the series of sermons in which Dr. Talmage is describing his recent tour in Palestine and inculcating Gospel lessons suggested by his theme, increases from week to week. There was never so large a crowd at any one of the previous eight sermons as there was today around the Brooklyn Academy of Music in the morning and at the New York service in the evening to hear the ninth sermon. The subject was "Among the Holy Hills," and the text Luke 4:10—"He came to Nazareth where he was brought up." Following is the sermon:

What a splendid sleep I had last night in a Catholic convent, my first sleep within doors since leaving Jerusalem, and all of us as kindly treated as though we had been the Pope and his college of cardinals passing that way. Last evening the genial sisterhood of the convent ordered a hundred bright-eyed Arab children brought out to sing for me, and it was glorious. This morning I come out on the steps of the convent and look upon the most beautiful village of all Palestine, its houses of white limestone. Guess its name! Nazareth, historical Nazareth, one of the trinity of places that all Christian travelers must see or feel that they have not seen Palestine, namely, Bethlehem, Jerusalem, Nazareth. Babyhood, boyhood, manhood of Him for whom I believe there are fifty million people who would now, if it were required, march out and die whether under axe or down in the floods or straight through the fire.

All Christ's boyhood was spent in this village and its surroundings. There is the very well called "The Fountain of the Virgin," to which by his mother's side he trotted about holding her hand. No doubt about it; it is the only well in the village, and it has been the only well for three thousand years. This morning we visit it, and the mothers have their children with them now as then. The work of drawing water in all ages in those countries has been women's work. Scores of them are waiting for their turn at it, three great and everlasting springs rolling out into that well their barrels, their hogsheads of water in floods gloriously abundant. The well is surrounded by olive groves and wide spaces in which people talk and children, wearing charms on their heads as protection against the "evil eye," are playing, and women with their strings of coin on either side of their faces, and in skirts of blue, and scarlet, and white, and green, move on with water-jars on their heads. Mary, I suppose, almost always took Jesus the boy with her, for she had no one she could leave Him with, being in humble circumstances and having no attendants. I do not believe there was one of the surrounding fifteen hills that the boy Christ did not range from bottom to top, or one cavern in their sides He did not explore, nor one species of bird flying across the tops that He could not call by name, or one of all the species of fauna browsing on those steeps that He had not recognized.

You see it all through His sermons. If a man becomes a public speaker, in his orations or discourses you discover his early whereabouts. What a boy sees between seven and seventeen always sticks to him. When the Apostle Peter preached to you see the fishing nets with which he had from his earliest days been familiar. And when Amos delivers his prophecy you hear in it the beating of the herds which he had in boyhood attended. And in our Lord's sermons and conversations you see all the phases of village life, and the mountainous life surrounding it. They raised their own chickens in Nazareth, and in after time he cries: "O Jerusalem! Jerusalem! how often would I have gathered thee as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings!" He had seen his mother open the family wardrobe at the close of summer and the moth millers flying out, having destroyed the masses, and in after years he says: "Lay not up for yourselves treasures on earth where moth doth corrupt." In childhood He had seen a mile of flowers, white as the snow, or red as the flame, or blue as the sea, or green as the tree tops, and no wonder in His manhood sermon He said, "Consider the lilies." While one day on a high point where now stands the tomb of Nebi Ismail, he had seen winging past Him so near as to flurry His hair, the partridge, and the hoopoe, and the thrush, and the osprey, and the crane, and the raven, and no wonder afterward in His manhood sermon He said, "Behold the fowls of the air." In Nazareth and on the roads to it there are a great many camels. I can see them now in memory making their slow way up the zig-zag road from the plain of Esdraelon to Nazareth. Familiar was Christ with their appearance, also with that small insect the gnat which He had seen His mother strain out from a cup of water or pail of milk, and no wonder he brings afterward the large quadruped and the small insect into His sermon and, while seeing the Pharisees careful about small sins, and reckless about large ones, cries out: "Woe unto you blind guides which strain out a gnat and swallow a camel."

He had in boyhood seen the shepherds get their flocks mixed up, and to one not familiar with the habits of shepherds and their flocks, hopelessly mixed up. And a sheep-stealer appears on the scene and dishonestly demands some of those sheep, when he owns not one of them. "Well," says the two honest shepherds, "we will soon settle the matter," and one shepherd goes out in one direction and the other shepherd goes out in the other direction, and the sheep-stealer in another direction, and each one calls, and the flocks of each of the honest shepherds rush to their owner, while the sheep-stealer calls, and calls again, but gets not one of the flock. No wonder that Christ years after, preaching on a great occasion and illustrating his own shepherd qualities, says: "When he putteth forth his own sheep He goeth before them, and the sheep follow Him for they know his voice, and the stranger they will not follow for they know not the voice of a stranger." The sides of these hills are terraced for grapes. The boy Christ had often stood with great round eyes watching the trimming of the grape-vines. Clip, goes the knife, and off falls a branch. The child Christ says to the farmer, "What do you do that for?" "Oh," says the farmer, "that is a dead branch and it is doing nothing and is only in the way, so I cut it off." Then the farmer with his sharp knife prunes from a living branch this and that tendril and the other tendril,

"But," says the child Christ, "these twigs that you cut off now are not dead; what do you do that for?" "Oh," says the farmer, "we prune off these that the main branch may have more sap and be more fruitful." No wonder in after years Christ said in His sermon: "I am the true vine and my Father is the husbandman; every branch that is in me that beareth not fruit He taketh away, and every branch that beareth fruit He purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit." Capital! No one who had not been a country boy would have said that.

Streaks of nature all through Christ's sermons and conversations. When a pigeon descended upon Christ's head at his baptism in the Jordan it was not the first pigeon He had seen. And then He has such wide sweep of discourse as you may imagine from one who has stood on the hills that overlook Nazareth. As far as I understand Christ visited the Mediterranean Sea only once, but any clear morning He could run up on a hill near Nazareth and look off to the west and see the Mediterranean, with there in the north is snowy Mount Lebanon, clad as in white robe of ascension, and yonder on the east and south-east Mount Gilboa, Mount Tabor and Mount Gilead, and yonder in the south is the plain of Esdraelon over which we rode yesterday on our way to Nazareth. Those mountains of His boyhood in His memory, do you wonder that Christ when He wanted a good pulpit, made it out of a mountain—"seeing the multitude He went up into the mountain." And when He wanted special communion with God, He took James and John and Peter into "a mountain apart."

Oh, this country boy of Nazareth, come forth to atone for the sins of the world, and to correct the follies of the world, and to stamp out the vices of the world, and to illumine the darkness of the world, and to transfigure the hominiferous! So it has been the mission of the country boys in all ages to transform and inspire and rescue. They come into our merchandise and our court-rooms, and our healing art and our studios and our theology. They lived in Nazareth before they entered Jerusalem. And but for that annual influx our cities would have enervated and sickened and slain the race. Late hours and hurtful apparel and overtaxed digestive organs and crowded environments of city life, would have halted the world, but the valleys and mountains of Nazareth have given fresh supply of health and moral invigoration to Jerusalem and the country round about. From the hills of New Hampshire and the hills of Virginia and the hills of Georgia come into our national eloquence the Websters and the Clays and the Henry W. Grady's. From the plain homes of Massachusetts and Maryland come into our national destinies the Andrew Jacksons and the Abraham Lincolns. From plough boy's furrow and village counter and blacksmith's forge come most of our city giants. Nearly all the Messiahs in all departments dwelt in Nazareth before they came to Jerusalem. I send this day thanks from these cities, mostly men and boys by country boys, to the farm house and the prairie and the mountain cabins and the obscure homesteads of North and South and East and West, to the fathers and mothers in plain homes, if they be still alive, or the hillocks under which they sleep the long sleep. Thanks from Jerusalem to Nazareth.

On this December morning in Palestine on our way out from Nazareth we saw just such a carpenter's shop as Jesus worked in, supporting his widowed mother, after he was old enough to do so. I looked in, and there were hammer, and saw, and plane, and auger, and vice, and measuring-rule, and chisel, and drill, and adze, and wrench, and bit, and all the tools of carpentry. Think of it! He who smoothed the surface of the earth, shoving a plane, He who cleft the mountains by earthquake, pounding a chisel. He who opened the mammoth caves of the earth, turning an auger. He who wields the thunderbolt, striking with a hammer. He who scooped out the bed for the ocean, hollowing a ladle. He who flashes the morning on the earth, and makes the midnight heavens quiver with aurora, constructing a window. I cannot understand it, but I believe it. A sceptic said to an old clergyman, "I will not believe anything I cannot explain." "Indeed!" said the clergyman, "you will not believe anything you cannot explain. Please to explain to me why some cows have horns, and others have no horns." "No!" said the sceptic, "I did not mean exactly that. I mean that I will not believe anything I have not seen." "Indeed!" said the clergyman, "You will not believe anything you have not seen. Have you a backbone?" "Yes," said the sceptic. "How do you know?" said the clergyman. "Have you ever seen it?" This mystery of God-head and humanity interjoined I cannot understand, and I cannot explain, but I believe it. I am glad there are so many things we cannot understand, for that leaves something for heaven. If we knew everything here, heaven would be a great deal less. What foolish people, those who are in perpetual fret because they cannot understand all that God says and does. A child in the first juvenile primer might as well burst into tears because it cannot understand comic sections. In this world we are only in the A-B-C class, and we cannot now understand the libraries of eternity which put to utmost test faculties archangelic. I would be ashamed of heaven if we did not know more there, with all our faculties intensified a million fold and at the center of the universe, than we do here with our dim faculties and clinging to the outside rim of the universe.

In about two hours we pass through Cana, the village of Palestine where the mother of Christ and our Lord attended the wedding of a poor relative and having come over from Nazareth for that purpose. The mother of Christ—for women are first to notice such things—found that the provisions had fallen short and she told Christ and He, to relieve the embarrassment of the housekeeper, who had invited more guests than the pantry warranted, became the butler of the occasion, and out of a cluster of a few sympathetic words squeezed a beverage of a hundred and twenty-six gallons of wine in which was not one drop of intoxicant or it would have left that party as maudlin and drunk as the great centennial banquet in New York two years ago left senators and governors and generals and merchant princes. The difference between the wine of the wedding in Cana and the wine at the banquet in New York being that the Lord made the one and the devil made the other. We got off our horses and examined some of these water jars at Cana said to be the very ones that held the plain water that Christ turned into the purple bloom of an especial vintage. I measured them and found them eighteen inches from edge to edge and nineteen inches deep, and declined to accept their identity. But we realized the immensity of a supply of a hundred and twenty-six gallons of wine. What was that for? Probably one gallon would have been enough, for it was only an additional in-

stallment of what had already been provided, and it is probable that the housekeeper could not have guessed more than one gallon out of the way. But a hundred and twenty-six gallons! What will they do with the surplus? Ah, it was just like our Lord: Those young people were about to start housekeeping, and their means were limited, and that big supply, whether kept in their pantry or sold, will be a mighty help. You see there was no strychnine, or logwood, or nux vomica, in that beverage, and as the Lord made it it would keep. He makes mountains and seas that keep thousands of years and certainly He could make a beverage that would keep four or five years. Among the arts and inventions of the future I hope there may be some one that can press the juices from the grape and so mingle them and without one drop of damming alcohol that it will keep for years. And the more of it you take the clearer will be the brain and the healthier the stomach. And here is a remarkable fact in my journey: I traveled through Italy, and Greece, and Egypt, and Palestine; and Syria, and Turkey; and how many intoxicated persons do you think I saw in all these five great realms? Not one. We must in our Christianized lands have got hold of some kind of beverage that Christ did not make.

But we must hasten on, for I do not mean to close my eyes tonight till I see from a mountain top, Lake Galilee, on whose banks, next Sabbath, we will worship, and on whose waters the following morning we will take a sail. On and up we go in the severest climb of all Palestine, the ascent of the Mount of Beatitudes, on the top of which Christ preached that famous sermon on the Blesseds—Blessed this and Blessed that. Up to their knees the horses plunged in mole-hills, and a surface that gives way at the first touch of the hoof, and again and again the tired beasts halt, as much as to say to the riders, "It is unjust for you to make us climb these steeps." On and up over mountain sides where in the later season, hyacinths and daisies, and phloxes, and anemones kindle their beauty. On and up until on the rocks of black basalt we dismount, and climbing to the highest peak, look out on an enchantment of scenery that seems to be the Beatitudes themselves arched into skies, and rounded into valleys, and silvered into waves. The view is like that of Tennessee and North Carolina from the top of Lookout Mountain, or like that of Vermont and New Hampshire from the top of Mount Washington. Hill hills of Galilee! Hill Lake Gennesaret, only four miles away! Yonder, clear up and across the mountains, is Safed, the very city to which Christ pointed for illustration in the sermon preached here, saying, "A city set on a hill cannot be hid." There are rocks around me on this Mount of Beatitudes, enough to build the highest pulpit the world ever saw. Aye, it is the highest pulpit. It overlooks all time and all eternity. The valley of Hattin between here and Lake Galilee is an amphitheatre, as though the natural contour of the earth had invited all nations to come and sit down and hear Christ preach a sermon, in which there were more startling novelties than were ever announced in all the sermons that have ever been preached. To those who heard Him on this very spot, His word must have seemed the contradiction of everything that they had ever heard or read or experienced. The world's theology had been: Blessed are the arrogant; Blessed are the supercilious; Blessed are the tearless; Blessed are they that have everything their own way; Blessed are the war eagles; Blessed are the persecutors; Blessed are the popular; Blessed are the Herods and the Caesars, and the Aahbs. "No! no!" says Christ with a voice that rings over these rocks, and through yonder valley of Hattin, and down to the Opaline lake on the one side and the sapphire Mediterranean on the other, and across Europe in one way, and across Asia in the other way, and around the earth both ways, till the globe shall yet be girdled with the nine beatitudes: Blessed are the poor, Blessed are the mournful, Blessed are the meek, Blessed are the hungry, Blessed are the merciful, Blessed are the pure, Blessed are the peacemakers, Blessed are the persecuted, Blessed are the falsely reviled.

Do you see how the Holy Land and the Holy Book fit each other? God with His left hand built Palestine, and with His right wrote the Scriptures, and the two hands of the same Being. And in proportion as Palestine is brought under close inspection, the Bible will be found more glorious and more true. Mightiest book of the future! Mightiest book of the future! Monarch of all literature! The proudest works of Genus shall decay. The mightiest and brightest legends of Europe in one way, and the boldest flight, shall sink in darkness, and conclude in night. But faith triumphant over time shall stand. Shall grasp the sacred volume in her hand; Back to its source the heavenly gift convey. Then in the flood of glory melt away.

Lieut. McCracken recommends the Bertillon system for the detecting of deserters. This system rests on the following measurements: Length and width of head, length of left little and middle fingers, length of forearm, left foot and right ear, height of figure, length of outstretched arms, and length of the trunk.

PROGRESS IN SCIENCE.

Utilizing scrap steel rod by welding it and drawing it into fence wire is one of the recent successes of electric welding.

The high-explosive carbonite has recently given very satisfactory results, and it has been proved that it is a stable compound that can be stored for a length of time without deterioration.

From geological observation on the Alps vegetation on the higher portions seems to be retreating, and the poplars that at one time adorned the crest of the hills are now nearly all dead.

A gold medal has been offered by the Dutch Academy of Sciences in Haarlem for the best work on microscopic investigation of the mode in which different parts of plants can unite with one another and the phenomena which accompany healing after grafting.

The accumulation of explosive gases in a room, mine, or ship's hold can now be ascertained by means of an indicator. It consists of a porous cylinder, closed by a thin metal membrane, and the penetrating gases raise the membrane, close a circuit, and ring an alarm.

Experiments are being conducted in the English Channel near Folkestone for the purpose of testing the geological structure of that portion of the sea bed upon which it is proposed to construct a bridge across the Strait to Dover. Thus far the sea bottom has been found very solid and suitable for the proposed structure.

OLD DAVE SWITZER'S TWO DEBTS.

The Debt of Nature He Paid, but the Other Marred His Legacy.

Early in 1883 the Central Mining and Milling company established a store in connection with other adjuncts necessary to carry on their immense business. Their many claims were located in the Elk Mountains, Colorado, and when winter set in and all work was suspended for the season the whole "outfit" was left in charge of the foreman Donald McLeod, who had been West for many years and was a veteran plainsman and mountaineer.

In that region, 11,000 feet above the Atlantic level, the snow comes early and lingers late; consequently, by the middle of November the ground is covered to a depth of fifteen feet. The only way "the Colonel," as McLeod, through courtesy, was called could get in or out of the store was by a door in the second story, placed there for that purpose when the building was erected. Half a mile up the "basin" there lived the only other individual who had the temerity to remain up on the mountains in winter. The name of this party was Dave Switzer, a "forty-niner" who had struck a claim in the Elk Mountains long before the Utes had been driven out and was best known as "Old Dave." He occupied a rude little cabin, did his own cooking and washing, apparently living perfectly contented all alone.

He would frequently come down to the store on snowshoes to purchase the small amount of provisions he required and to help "the Colonel" while away the weary hours smoking and playing seven-up.

The evening of the 10th of December, after a whole day of card-playing, old Dave bade "the Colonel" good-night and started for his lonely home on snow-shoes, carrying nothing with him but his inseparable rifle and two pounds of candles he had bought. It was snowing hard when he left, and as he was very correctly supposed, when he entered the gulch in which his cabin was located, he encountered a double avalanche—one from each side of the canon—covering him and killing him instantly.

It was not until the middle of the following June, when the miners had all returned and the snow had melted that the remains of poor "Old Dave" were found. The body was brought to the store and decently laid out in the assayer's office. The snow had preserved it as perfectly as if embalmed, and there was a smile on his wrinkled face, indicating that his death had not been a painful one. A large crowd had gathered to take a last look at the old miner, among whom was "Colonel" McLeod. Old Dave's praises were tearfully recited, particularly by the Colonel, to whom he had been closer than the rest. He said: "Dave was a good man and I was the last that ever saw him before he passed away." So he went on for a few moments, when he suddenly turned to one of the clerks who stood near, while a peculiar expression came over his countenance, and forgetting the surroundings, the corpse and all else, slapping his thigh at the same instant he blurted out in his high falsetto voice:

"Great Scott, the old rascal owes for them candles yet!"—Kansan Oves Star.

An Unkind Question.—"See that notch on my finger nail?" said one gentleman of leisure occupying a seat in City Hall Park to another equally tranquil person.

"Yes." "Well, I made that when I borrowed the last V. It's the only way I can remember. When I borrow a V I cut a notch close down at the bottom of my finger nail, and when the notch grows up to the top I pay up."

"An' don't that allow me time to consider? Don't it show me about when it's a-goin' to come due? An' ain't I always got it before me? It's better'n any memorandum book, ain't it?"

"Yes, only—" "What?" "When their notch gets to the top does yer ally pay up?"

There was a moment's silence and then, with a scathing look of indignation, the first gentleman of leisure arose, put his digital memorandum book in the remnant of a pocket, and with cold contempt spread upon his countenance strolled away.—N. Y. Times.

Too Much.—One of the New York city enumerators for the district embracing a certain portion of Baxter street relates the following experience:

Pulling the bell of a low brick house it is answered by a shrewd looking foreigner, to whom are put the usual questions.

"What is your name?" "Moses Lavinsky," aus Posen in Poland.

"Are you married?" "Yes, six years. Mine wife's name is Rachel and I have nine children."

"Your business?" "I'm a second-hand clothing dealer."

"What is your religion?" The man stared blankly at the enumerator for a moment and then turning he called inside:—"Ra-a-chiel, I tells him all I am, but he wants to know my religion."

"Something is said in response in a strange tongue, when Moses, with a twinkle in his eye, bends down to the census taker:—"Don't gif it away; I'm a Qu-ya-ker."

—Philadelphia Times.

Stopping an Engine with a Cent.—The common copper cent, the insignificant teeth-part of a dime, can render useless the vast propelling force of steam. Place a cent before one of the front wheels of an engine in such a manner that it rests firmly on the track and against the wheel. Then, though the engineer put on the greatest possible head of steam, his engine will not move. That little copper must be first taken away. This bit of knowledge will be of value to him who wishes to delay a train several minutes for a procrastinating companion.—Albany Journal.

Lewis Ralston, a Cherokee was the first Indian to be granted citizenship under an act of Congress approved May 22, 1890.

WANTED A VACATION.

A Remarkable Story of a Shepherd Dog's Intelligence.

On the Powell stock-farm in Warren county, says the N. Y. Sun, is a shepherd dog of wonderful intelligence and of such remarkable strength that he was long ago impressed into service to do the family churning, although it would seem that the almost human reason he manifests in the care and regulation of the cattle on the farm should have saved him from the menial service. The dog's name is Jeppo and at the word of command, he will go to any field and separate from the herd a particular cow mentioned and do with it as he is told. His master may say to the dog:

"Jeppo, go to the back meadow and fetch the spotted heifer home." Instantly the dog will trot away to the designated field, and in due time return with the spotted heifer. The brindle cow, the scolding Jersey bull, the black cow, the milky cow, will be selected and disposed of by the dog in the same way. He will not only select any single head of cattle from a pasture, but any pair, or three, or all that may be called for. He will remove them from one field to another on order, and never goes wrong. Yet this rare dog is made to climb a caged treadmill twice a week and do the common work of a stupid buck sheep. The dog has shown in many ways that he does not like it, and the other day gave such emphasis to his determination to quit it if possible that his master gracefully submitted, and Jeppo has been emancipated from the treadmill.

A Jersey calf was recently taken from its mother for weaning, and it became such a pet with the Powell children that it has the run of the premises without let or hindrance. Jeppo early showed his disapproval of this calf, and to see it free and idle while he was laboring on the treadmill to church the buttermilk the calf was being pampered with evidently rankled in his bosom. The treadmill has a low slatted cage around it, and the mill stands at such an angle that anything walking on it has to keep walking as long as it remains on the machine. The lower end or entrance to the cage has a door, but as it was known that Jeppo, having been told to run the mill, would not forsake his work until his duty was done, the door was never closed on him. A few days ago Jeppo was sent to the machine to do the churning. He obeyed, but the churn had not been running long before it suddenly stopped. The person in charge of the churning went out to see what the matter with Jeppo and the machine. She saw a sight that started her in haste to summon Mrs. Powell. What Mrs. Powell saw when she came was Jeppo driving the petted Jersey calf toward the treadmill cage. His experience with unwilling cattle stood him well now, and he forced the calf to the cage door and nipped its heels until the calf jumped through the door and stood on the mill, which started at once. Jeppo jumped against the door and closed it. The calf made a great outcry, but had to keep going with the mill. Jeppo walked around to the dairy door, saw the churns going, and wagging his tail contentedly, trotted off to the pasture where Mr. Powell was. The calf was removed from the mill, but when Mr. Powell was told of the dog's extraordinary act he declared that Jeppo should never churn again.

The Decay of Pearls.—One peculiarity of pearls is that, unlike other precious gems, they are liable to decay. Occasionally a valuable pearl changes color, seems to be attacked by a deadly disease, and crumbles into dust. Such is reputed to have been the fate of the most magnificent specimen ever known. It was found by an ignorant fisherman, who disposed of it for an insignificant sum. Passing through successive hands it finally became the property of a Russian merchant and found a possessor who knew its immense value and prized it accordingly. He kept it carefully in a secluded room of his magnificent mansion, apart from all other of his treasures. It was the wonder and admiration of favored friends who were permitted to look at it. The merchant finally became involved in a political conspiracy and fled to Paris, taking his one great treasure with him. He kept it hidden for a time, but at last consented to show it to some distinguished lovers of precious stones. But when he opened the casket he fell back in dismay and staggered as though stricken with death. The gem had begun to change color. A fatal disease had attacked it. It soon was a worthless heap of white powder, and the once wealthy merchant was a pauper. The death of a pearl is caused by decomposition of the animal membrane which enters into its substance.

Are Women Careless of Money?

No woman, at least in America, has any such talent as a man has for spending money. She spends for what she believes to be beauty—for raiment, books, jewels, decoration, furniture, pictures, marbles—rarely for what does her serious harm. He spends most for his vices, for the things that hurt him greatly. He is apt to gamble, to speculate, to bring evil to others, from his love of pleasure or of gain. He will get rid of more money in a month than she would in years. She would, however ignorant of it, be appalled by the sums he dissipates. She is constitutionally conservative; big statements of any sort are likely to alarm her. Unless desperate or frenzied, she invariably stops short of extremes. She trembles and turns pale when he in the flush of egotism, moves undisturbed.

Nearly all the talk of woman's carelessness of money is really idle. The opinion cannot be sustained. It is mainly the echo of misapprehension. Where she is even partially enlightened on the subject, she is prone to be very cautious in its use. Her temperamental tendency is to the opposite of carelessness.—Junius Henri Brown, in Ladies' Home Journal.

A club in Guatemala offers a premium of \$1,000 for the best hymn for the Central American nation.

THANKSGIVING IN THE OLD HOME.

Like the patient moss to the rifted hill
The wee bygone hours is clinging.
A last year's nest that is lone and still,
Though it first was filled with singing.
Then fleet were the children's pattering
feet,
And their thrilling childish laughter,
And merry voices were sweet, oh! sweet,
Ringing from floor to rafter.

The beautiful darlings one by one,
From the nest's safe shelter flying,
Went forth in the sheen of the morning sun,
Their fluttering pinions trying.
But off as the reaping time is o'er,
And the hour-frost crisps the stubble,
They haste to the little home once more,
From the great world's toil and trouble.

And the mother herself is at the pane,
With a hand the dim eye shading,
And the flush of girlhood tints again
The cheek that is thin and fading.
For her boys and girls are coming home,
The mother's kiss their girdle,
As they came ere yet they had learned to
tame.

Or bowed to the task and burden,
Over the door's worn sill they troop,
The skies of youth above them,
The blessing of God on the happy group,
Who have mother left to love them.
They well may smile in the face of care,
To whom such grace is given;
A mother's faith and a mother's prayer,
Holding them close to heaven.

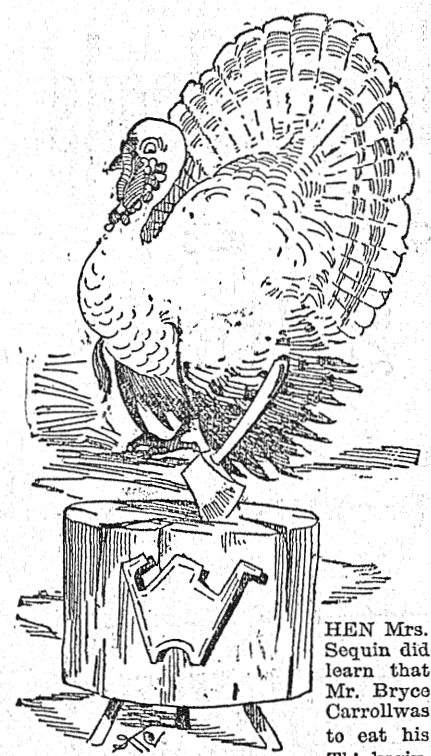
For her, as she clasps her bearded son;
With a heart that's brimming over,
She's tenderly blending two in one
Her boy and her boyish lover.
And half of her soul is soft away,
So true the dear and the living,
In the little home wherein to-day
Her children keep Thanksgiving.

There are tiny hands that pull her gown,
And small heads brown and golden;
The childish laugh and the childish frown,
And the dimpled fingers folded,
That brings again to the mother-breast
The spell of the sunny weather,
When she hushed her brood in the crowded
nest,
And all were glad together.

A truce to the jarring notes of life,
The cries of pain and passion,
Over this lull in the eager strife,
Love hovers, Eden fashion.
In the wee brown house were lessons
taught,
Of strong and sturdy living,
And ever where honest hearts were
wrought,
God hears the true Thanksgiving.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

The One White Turkey.



When Mrs. Sequin did learn that Mr. Bryce Carroll was to eat his Thanksgiving dinner in her house, she came very near crying for joy. Bryce was her brother, whom she had not seen for a dozen years or more. She was a widow, living in a suburb of Boston with her little daughter Ethel. She had a very scanty income, and it was only by dint of the strictest economy and by good management that she kept the gaunt wolf away from her door. Her brother had been living in Yokohama, and making a modest fortune among the Japanese.

Ethel Sequin was nine years old when she learned that her uncle was coming to visit them. Under almost any circumstances she would have been delighted to see him. She had heard a great deal about him, for her mother seemed never tired of sounding his praises; so the child had actually grown fond of him in his absence.

But—can you believe it!—in spite of her affection for her unknown relative, and despite her interest in the country from whence he was coming, this contradictory little girl wished in her inmost heart that he would stay away.

She knew that her mother would have an unusually good dinner on Thanksgiving day, both in honor of the national holiday and in honor of her brother's arrival. No little girl ought to object to that. She knew that the cottage would be redolent with baking pies and roasting fowl, and, instead of smiling at this prospect she shed some very hot tears.

The turkey was alive now, and strutting about the yard. He had once belonged to quite a respectable brood, but one after another of his family had run out in the wet grass, taken cold and died, until only this solitary Turk remained. He was a white turkey named Sultan. He was quite as pompous and quite as dignified as any sultan of Turkey had ever been. Somebody had told Ethel that the Arabic word sultan meant "mighty man," and this white fowl was as proud as if he understood his title. No peacock was ever vainer than he. Whenever anybody glanced at him he spread his tail, rubbed his wings on the ground, and gobbled haughtily. He was very white, very fat, and so far as turkeys go, he was very good looking. No doubt he would make a delectable dinner.

knew all this, and tried to resign herself to his unhappy fate, but she could not do it. She was very sorry for the turkey. She said nothing to her mother about her unhappiness. She was unselfish enough not to wish her mother to be worried about anything. Ethel had noticed that she looked younger and happier since she had heard from her brother. She went about her work singing, and her face was bright with expectant happiness; and she did not have long to wait, for the visitor came several days before he was expected.

He was a big man, with merry, gray eyes, a brown beard, and a voice that had a ring of kindness. He brought a dog with him, a huge mastiff, of which he was very fond. Mr. Carroll took up his abode in the cottage as if he belonged there, and the dog, who was named Jupiter, was chained out on the little dried patch of lawn over which the sultan had reigned alone. The dog and turkey soon struck up a friendship, and ate together out of one dish with perfect good fellowship.

The Yokohama uncle and his dog had not been long at the cottage when the preparations for the Thanksgiving feast were begun. Mrs. Sequin said the time had come for the turkey to be killed. As she was altogether too soft-hearted a woman to perform this operation herself, and as she was unwilling to ask her guest to do it, she told Ethel to request their butcher to send his boy to kill the turkey. Then she went back into the parlor to talk to her brother, and Ethel was left alone.

She put on her hat and cloak very slowly. Her heart was very full, and there was a great lump in her throat. It was bad enough, and sad enough, to love old Sultan without being compelled to give the order of the execution. She went down the street at a pace very unusual for a healthy child. Her feet seemed heavier even than her heart, and her steps were drearily reluctant.

Her eyes were red and swollen when she went into the butcher's shop, and her voice was unsteady. Everybody there was very busy, for the approaching holiday had increased the butcher's sales. There were a lot of common looking fowls hanging up about the shop, but the few feathers remaining on their wings were gray, and it was plain to be seen that none of them had ever looked like the gallant sultan. Ethel priced one of them, and the butcher said it was one dollar and a half. Poor Ethel! She had been saving her pennies for nearly a year, and yet there was only seventy-five cents in her tin savings bank. That was only half enough to buy a turkey and to save poor Sultan's life.

Just at dusk the butcher's boy came up the walk. Ethel saw him and her heart sank at the sight. Sultan's hour had come. The boy had no sympathy for either the girl or the turkey. He was very fat, as butcher's boys are wont to be, and he was both vulgar and provoking. He had heard Ethel offer her services at the shop, and had been exquisitely amused at her proposition. Now he laughed and jeered at her. She had had a vague idea of beseeching him to chloroform the turkey, to make his visit as painless as possible, but she gave up this impracticable idea at once. She knew that it would be useless to make any appeal for mercy to the butcher's boy. He would delight in plaguing her. He would fairly revel in slaying old Sultan before her eyes.

Of course he had first to catch the fowl. Sultan was so tame and so well trained, that he would come when his name was called; but the boy knew nothing of the bird's great sagacity, and he did not call him. Instead, he chased the turkey about the yard. The bird could not fly, for one of his wings had been clipped, but he could run, and he gave the boy a lively chase. Sultan had at last forgotten his dignity. The boy was too fat to be a good runner, but he made the best time possible to him, racing over the little lawn, around the kennel, and over the frozen flower beds. Ethel could not watch the chase. She had covered her eyes with her hands and was sobbing violently. Around and around went the turkey, and around and around went the boy. And now the turkey is cornered, and now he is caught!

All this while no one had noticed Jupiter, who had been growling until his tones were almost as deep and terrible as the roar of a lion, and who had been jerking away at his heavy chain, in a mad attempt to break it. The dog was a powerful animal, but the chain was too thick for even his strength. He saw his friend, the turkey, chased all about the yard and captured, and the sight enraged him. He made



one mighty, final plunge and tore the iron staple to which his chain was fastened out of the fence. Then he was free. He knocked the butcher's boy down in a moment, no doubt mistaking him for a thief. He would have killed him if Ethel had not suddenly thrown herself upon the dog, and shrieked for him to leave the boy alone. The dog obeyed her, but not before an accident had happened. In his attempt to seize the boy he had caught Ethel's hand in his jaws and bitten it.

When Thanksgiving morning dawned Ethel was recovering from the effects of her accident. She had told her mother all about the turkey, all about her offer to the butcher, and all about Jupiter's attempt to rescue Sultan. Her mother had understood

her readily, and had grieved over her trouble, and her poor little mutilated hand. Sultan hadn't been killed after all, for the fat boy had left the yard with very commendable speed when he discovered that the dog had released him, and nothing less than a miracle would have induced that boy to enter that place again.



JUPITER TO THE RESCUE.
He had told his father how courageous Jupiter had come to his rescue, and how her hand had been bitten. At first the butcher had been furious because Mrs. Sequin had such an animal as Jupiter about her place, but later he did not blame her or the dog so severely. He even made Ethel a present of the very turkey she had priced in his shop. Then Mrs. Sequin told Uncle Bryce all about it.

The Thanksgiving dinner was a great success. Uncle Bryce had learned more of his sister's circumstances through the accident, and he paid for the feast and she cooked it. Uncle Bryce had saved a little surprise for their holiday. He said that he was not a visitor, but that he had come there to stay. There would be no more pinching poverty in that cottage, for he had money enough to keep all of them comfortably. He said he would take care of Ethel and her mother as long as he lived. And then he said that they all had great cause for thankfulness. They had been kept apart for a long while, and now were united. Ethel and her mother had found some one to protect them and care for them, and he had found a bright little home and two loving hearts. He said that a great man named Edmund Spencer had written that "thankfulness is the tune of angels."

After the day was over our little girl fell asleep, as happy and grateful a child as ever ate a Thanksgiving dinner. And the white turkey on his low perch nodded sleepily toward his friend the dog; and who knows that he was not grateful too!

Thanksgiving Fun.
Merriment should run riot on Turkey Day. Let Thanksgiving be a night of rollicking fun for the children, little and big. In after years, when they are away from home, its influences will linger around them still. Your son or daughter may be kept in the "straight and narrow way" by the remembrance of just one happy home and night.

"My father's got home from India," is a game that never failed to bring down the house in my young days, and it must have been enjoyable, for after all these years I feel as if I would like to play it now, if I had a right merry lot of readers about me," writes Palmetto Goldsmith in the American Agriculturist.

Seat the children on three sides of a room, and let the leader sit so that he can be seen by all. He must then say, "My father's got home from India." "What did he bring you?" one must be instructed to ask.

You reply "A fan," and then begin to fan yourself with your hand, which all must imitate.

Then you repeat the remark about the return of your father, and another asks you, "What did he bring you?" "Two fans," fanning with both hands, which all must imitate.

To the next question the answer is, "Two fans, a boot and a shoe," which necessitates that both hands go through the motion of fanning, while the feet tap the floor.

To the next you reply, "Two fans, a boot, a shoe and a hat," and then the head must be nodded.

The first one who misses any motion must pay a forfeit, and it is needless to say that the forfeits are many. It is really good exercise, and after the little ones have been thoroughly instructed in games of this kind, they will relieve you of their care through many a busy hour by playing them among themselves.

Gobbled Goblins.
The turkey has no cause for Thanksgiving, if he considers life worth living.—Boston Gazette.
The turkey is a very proud bird. This accounts for its being easily "stuffed."—Yonkers Statesman.
"Russia is all right." But Turkey must be getting very uneasy so near Thanksgiving.—Kentucky State Journal.
There are many poor people who would like to knock the stuffing out of a turkey on Thursday; but some of them must wait until Christmas.—New Orleans Picayune.
The eagle may be the national bird for fifty-one weeks in the year, but it has to take a back seat for the turkey when Thanksgiving comes round.—Rochester Post-Express.
It is well that Thanksgiving, the day of happiness and good cheer, comes before the time when the small boy goes around opening doors and asking, "Say, mister! Gimme a calendar?"—Lovell Citizen.

Song of the Turkeys.
We are coming, Father Benjamin,
Three hundred million strong,
All ready to be sacrificed,
For your Thanksgiving throng.
—Danville Breeze.

Cause for Thanksgiving.
Sunday-School Teacher—Willie, have you had anything during the week to be especially thankful for?
Willie—Yes'm. Johnny Rodgers sprained his wrist and I licked him for the first time yesterday.—Burlington Free Press.

Never a ward politician—Artemus.
A swell dinner—dried apples and water.
What some women are longing for is few seats in street cars and more in congress.

USE St. Jacobs Oil
The Great Oil
REMEDY FOR PAIN

LADIES can have smaller feet. Solid comfort. Prepared from the best materials. Sold by all druggists. The Pedigo Co., New York.

The Companion Calendar
For 1891.

Monday for Health,
Tuesday for Wealth,
Wednesday the Best Day of All;
Thursday for Losses,
Friday for Crosses,
Saturday No Luck at All,
Sunday the Day that is Blest
With Heavenly Peace and Rest.

This Beautiful and Unique Calendar and Announcement is called "THE BOOK OF DAYS." It has Fourteen Pages finely printed in Colors, the design being selected from nearly Two Thousand received in the Prize Competition. It is considered the most novel and attractive Calendar of the year. Mailed on receipt of ten cents.

Offer to New Subscribers.
This Calendar will be sent to each New Subscriber who WILL CUT OUT and send us this advertisement, with \$1.75 for a year's subscription. The Youth's Companion will be mailed from the time that the subscription is received to January, 1891, FREE, and for a full year from that date. No other weekly paper gives so large a variety of entertaining reading at so low a price.

Double Holiday Numbers—Illustrated Weekly Supplements.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.
Send Check, Post-office Order or Registered Letter.

LADY AGENTS—Send for terms. VAN OR DEN COUSSET Co., 22 Clinton Place, N. Y.

GAREFIELD TEA cures Constipation and Sick Headache; restores the Complexion; saves Doctors' Bills. Sold by Druggists.

TELEGRAPHY We guarantee a good paying position to every graduate. American School of Telegraphy, Madison, Wis.

FLORIDA FREE INFORMATION. Cheap homes for all. Send stamp for illustrated "Home Seeker." O. M. Crosby, 99 Franklin St., N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED Library and Home Supply. Best selling Christmas book in the world. \$100 per month. General agents wanted. F. H. CONNELLY, 105 State Street, Chicago.

MEN WEAR from Nervous Debility, Vital Wasting etc. Send for my free book of Remedies and cure yourselves at home. Dr. J. Remont, 115 Clark St., Chicago.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES A sure relief for Asthma.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, 45 since.

WANTED! MEN TO TRAVEL. We pay \$30 to \$100 a month and expenses. S. ONE & WELLINGTON, Madison, Wis.

\$65 a Month Bright Young Men or Board for 3 Months in each County. P. W. ZUGLER, & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

ANNIE ROONEY and 100 other Sons of the South. Witches' Dream Book 50 cents. H. J. WEINMAN, 123 Park Row, N. Y.

PARCHESE! THE BEST HOME CARE For 20 years on the market in each County. Price \$1.00 each, mailed for 75¢-paid. SELWICH & RIBBELL, 1034 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

PENSIONS NEW LAW CLAIMS. Apply to M. O. Stevens & Co. Attorneys, 1419 F Street Washington, D. C. BRANCH OFFICES—Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago.

FAT PEOPLE! Chinese Herb Treatment. 15 to 20 lb per month. Safe, sure and beneficial. Send for circular. WILLIAM OROSKOV, M. D., 61 Monroe Block, Chicago.

SEAL SKINS & FINE FURS
OF ALL KINDS.
We are the oldest established Fur house in the West and carry a tremendous stock of all kinds of Furs. Call on us when in the city or write us for catalogue. We make a specialty of Seal Skins, Gentlemen's Fur Overcoats, Robes, Caps, Gloves, Caps, etc. We also buy all kinds of raw furs. Write for price list. Mention this paper. THE WOLF PERIGOLD FUR CO., Leading Fashionable Furriers, 67 Washington St., Chicago.

ON 30 DAYS' TRIAL.
THIS NEW MELASTO TRUSS has a pad different from all other trusses, with an adjustable ball in center, adapting itself to all positions of the body. It fits the body in the cup process. BACK the trussing with light pressure. The hernia is held securely day and night, and the cure is certain. It is never, therefore, worn. Sent by circular free. EGGLESTON MFG. CO., Chicago, Ill.

VASELINE.
FOR ONE DOLLAR sent us 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 Oil.
One two-ounce bottle Vaseline Pomade.
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream.
One cake of Vaseline Glycerin Soap.
One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented.
One cake of Vaseline Soap, scented.
One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline.
\$1.00

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 cheap imitations 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 Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggists at ten cents.

EGGLESTON MFG. CO., 24 State St., New York.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.
EPSS'S COCOA
BREAKFAST.
"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has prepared this breakfast food, which is so light and so palatable, that it is the best for the system. It is a most valuable article of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle poisons, which float around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point, are kept out of our system by keeping ourself well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.
Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, Retailers, and Dealers. JAMES EPSS & CO., Homeopathic Chemists, LONDON, ENGLAND.

Nellie Dale's Christmas Money
By PRUDENCE PARSONS.

An Illustrated Story for people who "can't afford to spend much money this year for Christmas Presents."

NELLIE DALE could not afford to spend what little money she possessed, but she was wise enough to find a way to secure, without cost of money, a large list of valuable presents.

We send it free to any one who will mention the paper in which this notice appears.

CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa.

Have You? Many Millions Have
accepted James Pyle's invitation to try his wonderful discovery, Pyle's Pearline; for easy washing and cleaning. You couldn't count them in a lifetime. Some of the twelve million housekeepers in this land must have accepted very often. That's the way with Pearline. The wise woman who investigates, tries it; the woman who tries it continues to use it. A daily increasing sale proves it. The truth is, there's nothing so acceptable as Pearline. Once accept its help, and you'll decline the imitations—they don't help you. It washes clothes and cleans house. It saves labor and it saves wear. It hurts nothing, but it's suited to everything. Try it when it suits you, for it will suit you when you try it.

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, do the honest thing—send it back. 175 JAMES PYLE, New York.

RAISE MONEY EVENINGS, showing beautiful pictures suitable for Sunday School, Lodges, Churches, Fairs and the Home Circle. Best and cheapest Magic Lanterns made by G. L. & G. PYLE, 175 Broadway, New York City. Illustrated Catalogues Free.

A PACKAGE OF ELEGANT FREE!
CHRISTMAS CARDS FOR LADIES.
The Ladies' World is one of the most attractive and valuable papers published for ladies and the family. Each issue contains sixteen pages of more than 100 beautiful illustrations. It is profusely and beautifully illustrated, and its contents are of the highest quality. It is published by the best American authors, the choicest poetry, articles, news, and the most interesting and valuable information. It is published for the Ladies' World, and is a most valuable and interesting paper. It is published for the Ladies' World, and is a most valuable and interesting paper. It is published for the Ladies' World, and is a most valuable and interesting paper.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

BROOKER & WICKWARE EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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

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

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

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1890

VARIOUS TOPICS.

In China all the land belongs to the State, and a trifling sum per acre, never altered through long centuries, is paid as rent; this is the only tax in the country, and it amounts to about sixty cents per head.

The average length of life is said to be greater in Norway than in any other country in Europe. This is attributed to the fact that the temperature is so generally uniform, and it is cool throughout the year.

GERMANY employs 5,500,000 women in industrial pursuits, England 4,000,000, France 3,750,000, and Austria-Hungary about the same number, and still women are the weaker sex, the lesser half, the clinging pensioners on man's beneficence.

VETERAN seamen agree that the iceberg crop of the present summer exceeds that of any previous year during the latter half of the nineteenth century. Their theory is that the whole mountain chains of Arctic ice must have been set adrift by the unprecedented mildness of the last winter.

WHAT this country seems to need is a National law on the subject of kissing. An Ohio court has just fined a man \$2,000 for kissing a woman against her will, while an Illinois man has been mulcted only \$15 for taking a similar liberty. Either the Ohio man got too much justice or the Illinois man too little.

Of the thirty-two all-round athletes in a New York club of five years ago, three are dead of consumption, five have to wear trusses, four or five are lop-shouldered, and three have catarrh and partial deafness. As far as general health and longevity goes, the dry-goods clerk seems to have the bulge on the athlete.

The express companies are joining the postal authorities in the war on the Louisiana lottery. By one of the companies at least no lottery money, tickets or lists of drawings are to be carried hereafter. The other companies are expected to also rule this sort of business out in the near future. Adversity certainly seems to be getting a tight grip on the great evil.

FROM Ottawa comes now the report that the Canadians, who have so long and so sturdily maintained the sacredness of the marriage tie, resisting the pernicious example set in the matter of easy divorces by their near neighbors, are contemplating the step of establishing divorce courts for all the provinces, instead of in a few, as at present.

GENERAL MILES is not much out of the way in saying that "the belief that all international questions can be settled by arbitration is good in theory, but dangerous to rely upon." The nation that expects to have its rights duly respected must be prepared to enforce them at any time, and we are, unfortunately, not so situated, owing to our serious lack of coast defenses, particularly on the Pacific.

MISS IRENE HOYT, the heiress of a New York millionaire, has taken up a curious fad. She is a collector—a collector of corner lots. She has picked up a number of fine pieces of property in New York, and has made many such investments in other cities. Wherever a corner lot seems worth adding to her interesting collection she always becomes its purchaser, no matter what the price. Her highest delight is found in such acquisitions.

NEWSPAPER publishers throughout the country are gradually and surely finding out the extent and scope of the Anti-Lottery law in their dealings with the Post-Office Department. While the net was made strong enough to catch and hold the big fish the meshes were made fine enough to gill the little ones in their attempts to slip through. In the eyes of Uncle Sam's servants not even religion will operate as a cloak for a device that carries the flavor of gambling.

Some ladies of Rhineland have sent a petition to the burgomaster of Mettmann in the following strain: "We, your petitioners, pray that your police officers may visit the inns of this place to prevent our husbands and sons from staying there far into the night, while we, your petitioners, are at home anxiously awaiting them from their daily labors. Furthermore, we are of the opinion that the money squandered there could be more advantageously spent at home. In the hope that our appeal will meet with your sympathy, we remain, with highest esteem—[Signed]—The Wives of Several Mettmann Citizens." It would seem that there are other lands than ours where the tendency of the public resort is toward the destruction of home ties and the reckless waste of substance.

EVIDENCE daily accumulates that business men and firms, particularly prosperous ones, do not carry the astute methods by which they accumulate wealth into the process of its preserva-

tion; in other words, the care and manipulation of their resources is left in the hands of more or less responsible hirelings without check or safeguard to prevent the juggling of the accounts and the abstraction of funds to the full limit that the business will stand. A case in point is that of Mohl, the trusted book-keeper of a large St. Louis furniture firm, who, in the course of about seven years has made away with upwards of \$40,000 of the concern's cash. We had almost said that a firm so blind to the financial details of its own business deserves to be blind; but in any event it should teach employers not to lead their employes into temptation by relaxing that vigilance in the oversight of their business which is the only safeguard against disaster.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Masonic. During the past year the charters of five lodges in Kentucky were arrested, and the charters of five other lodges were recommended to be arrested. This is not a bright record for Masonry in that State, but it is better to arrest every charter in the jurisdiction than permit a violation of the ancient land marks to go unpunished.

In a sermon recently preached by Canon Tullock, of Glasgow, he said: "I rejoice to bring Freemasonry prominently before the people of the country. The order is a great moral force which largely helps on the redemption of the world from evil. In its lodges the peer is on a level with the peasant, and the peasant can take precedence of the peer if he is a better Mason."

In Capitular Masonry there seems a tendency in some jurisdictions to eliminate the Past Masters degree from chapter work. The Grand Chapter of Kentucky at the recent annual session adopted a resolution urging the General Grand Chapter to surrender entire jurisdiction of the degree and expunge it from the ritual. The degree never was of any value in Capitular Masonry and had no legitimate place there, and its omission from the chapter work would never be missed.

The Grand Chapter of Illinois held its annual convocation in Chicago last week. Most of the chapters in the State were represented and from every part of the grand jurisdiction encouraging reports were received concerning the healthy and prosperous condition of the royal craft.

The address of Joseph R. Dyas, Grand High Priest, was a sensible, practical talk on the progress and work of past year, coupled with some sound advice and wise suggestions for the future government of the craft in that prosperous jurisdiction.

The Grand Council of Royal and Select Masters of Illinois held its annual meeting in Chicago last week. A new council of the rite was reported and this much neglected department of Masonry seems to be in a thriving condition in that grand jurisdiction. The session was devoted mostly to the routine work of the rite and the election of officers. The report of the committee on correspondence, which is always interesting, is this year of more than ordinary importance, as it covers many points of vital concern to the rite through the country.

The session of the Grand Commandery of Illinois, which closed its deliberations in Chicago last week, was not marked by any new enactments of special importance to the order.

The fifty-eight commanderies of the State were fully represented, and a number of prominent Templars from other States were present. The report of the Grand Recorder showed an average increase of membership during the year, and 7,500 Templars in good standing are now on the rosters of the subordinate commanderies in that grand jurisdiction.

Ancient Order United Workmen. The lodges throughout the country are now engaged in celebrating the twenty-second anniversary of the order. This order is among the pioneer benevolent societies of this country, and the members feel an especial pride in celebrating the event. During the twenty-two years of its history the order has attained a commanding social position and has exercised a wonderful influence for good. The management of the order has at all times been judicious and economical, and while millions have been collected and disbursed to widows and orphans, not one dollar has thus far been lost or misappropriated by any officer of the order.

The present prosperous condition and growth of the order is a complete answer to the assertion so often made by those who are interested in what is called "old line life insurance" that these beneficial orders can not exist for a longer period than sixteen or seventeen years owing to the increasing death rate, which is always predicted. The fact is the death rate in this order in many of the States is now considerably lower than it was ten years ago while the membership is constantly increasing.

Old-Fellows. John C. Underwood, Generalissimo of the Patriarchs Militant, is about to remove his headquarters to Boston, Mass. The largest number of candidates initiated in a single lodge of the order during the past year is reported from Prosperity lodge No. 782, Kensington, Ill.; where ninety-six applicants received the initiatory degree and fifteen were admitted by card.

Knights of the Golden Eagle. The recent session of the Grand Castle of Missouri was exceedingly harmonious. Every question of importance received the unanimous vote of the body. The order seems to be thriving in that State. The officers elected for the ensuing year are: J. T. Craig, Grand Chief; D. M. Symonds, Grand Vice-Chief; Rev. Fred Getty, Grand High Priest; Rev. H. A. Campbell, Grand Master of Records, and F. W. Seers, Grand Keeper of the Exchequer. McDougall.

To Destroy Stumps. Bore a hole one inch in diameter,

eighteen inches deep, into the center of the stump, and put in one ounce of salt-peter, filling up with water and plugging up the hole. This should be done in the fall. In the spring the plug is to be taken out, a half gill of kerosene poured into the hole and set on fire. It will burn out the stump to the farthest root.

In the fall bore a hole one inch in diameter, ten inches deep, into the center of the stump, and put in a half-pound of vitriol and plug very tight. If the spring the whole stump and roots through all their ramifications will be rotted as to be easily removed.—Scientific American.

There is a revival of darned back grounds, once so popular, for all small articles, as book-covers, glove cases, etc.

A WISE PARROT.

A Bird That Performed a Dog's Duty for Her Mistress. Tramp and Tiptoo were friends. Tramp was a black-and-tan dog; Tiptoo, a gray parrot. Tiptoo talked almost all day; Tramp barked almost all day.

At four o'clock, every afternoon, Tramp came into the house, walked up to his mistress, looked into her face, and waited patiently until she gave him a piece of money. Tiptoo always watched Tramp as he took the money into his mouth. Then, with a shrill shriek, she would call: "Halloo, Tramp! Four o'clock, Tramp! Buy a paper, Tramp! Herald, Globe, Rekkid! Oh, my! Tramp, Tramp, the boys are coming!"

This was a long sentence for Tiptoo, but Tramp always waited for the word "coming;" then he would spring through the open window, bound down the path, across the street, and into a small store.

And Tiptoo, watching intently, would cry, as he returned, bearing a paper in his mouth: "Tramp bought a paper! Oh, my! Oh, my! What a funny dog!" One day, at four o'clock, Tramp was away with his master. As the moments passed Tiptoo became restless and excited. She hopped from one window to another and looked in all directions for her friend Tramp.

By and by the clock struck. "One! two! three! four! five!" counted Tiptoo, in a loud voice. She waited a few minutes longer, and then she sprang upon her mistress's shoulder.

"Herald, Globe, Rekkid!" she said; "Herald, Globe, Rekkid!" Once, twice, three times.

And then her mistress understood her meaning. "Oh," she said, "so you'll buy a paper if I give you money."

"Herald, Globe, Rekkid!" screamed Tiptoo, in evident delight. "Well, take it. Don't swallow it."

Out through the window hopped Tiptoo, with the money in her bill, down the path, across the street, and into the store. Her mistress watched her anxiously. "I wish I hadn't let her go," she said. "Something may frighten her."

Into the store hopped Tiptoo, and sprang upon the counter. Then, dropping the money, she called, imperatively: "Herald, Globe, Rekkid!"

Laughing, wondering, praising her cleverness, the shopman gave her a paper.

Clutching it firmly in her beak, Tiptoo flew down, hopped out into the street, up the path, into the parlor.

Then she flew to her perch, and, rocking herself back and forth, back and forth, she cried: "Oh, my! Oh, my! Tiptoo bought a paper! Oh, my! Oh, my! stars! Herald, Globe, Rekkid!"—Mary A. Sawyer, in Little Men and Women.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage of the twenty-third day of June, A. D. 1888, and executed by Hugh McDerrott and Catherine McDerrott, his wife, to John Marshall, recorded in the office of the register of deeds for the county of Tuscola and state of Michigan, in file 61 of mortgages on page 275, on the 30th day of June, A. D. 1888.

That default has been made in the conditions of said mortgage and in the payment of the principal and interest due thereon and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of three hundred and nine dollars (\$309.00) that under the power of sale in said mortgage, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue, on the twenty-third day of October, 1889, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the front door of the court house, in the village of Caro, in said Tuscola county, (that being the place where the Circuit Court for the county of Tuscola is held) and that said premises are described in said mortgage as follows to-wit: The east half of the north-west quarter of section eleven, in township number fourteen, north of range eleven east, which said premises will be sold as mortgaged with the interest due on said mortgage at this date and also up to the time of sale thereon, including the costs of advertising, etc.

Dated September 26th, 1890.

JOHN MARSHALL, Mortgagee.

J. D. BROOKER, Attorney for Mortgagee.

FORECLOSURE SALE.—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the thirty-first day of October, 1888, was executed by Gabriel G. Duntz to William J. Cooper, and recorded in the register of deeds, office of the register of deeds for the county of Tuscola, in file 68 of mortgages, on page 295, on the 6th day of October, 1889. That default has been made in the conditions of said mortgage and in the payment of principal and interest due thereon, and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of two hundred and eight dollars and sixty-seven cents, that under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on Monday the sixteenth day of February, 1891, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Caro, in said Tuscola county, and that said premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: All those certain pieces or parcels of land situated in the township of Akron, county of Tuscola and state of Michigan, described as follows: The east half of the southwest quarter and the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section thirty one (31) and the west half of the southwest quarter and the southwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section thirty two (32) all in township fifteen (15) north of 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 mortgage with the interest due on said mortgage at this date and the costs of foreclosure, after this date and the costs of foreclosure.

Dated November 20th, 1890.

WILLIAM J. COOPER, Mortgagee.

T. C. QUINN, Attorney for Mortgagee.

Save \$36.50 on Your Ticket to California. J. C. JUDSON & CO.'S personally conducted California Excursions in broad gauge Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars, via Denver & Rio Grande R.R., (the scenic line of the world) leave Chicago via Chicago & Alton R.R. 12:00 noon, Saturday afternoon, and return from Los Angeles and Chicago to San Francisco and Los Angeles. For rates, reservation of seats, etc., call on our office, J. C. JUDSON & CO., 125 Clark Street, Chicago.

CHANCERY NOTICE.—State of Michigan, 24th

Caroline Fisher, Complainant, vs. William H. Fisher, Defendant. Suit pending in the circuit court for the county of Tuscola in chancery at Caro on the 1st day of October, A. D. 1890. In this cause it appears from affidavits on file, that the defendant, William H. Fisher, is not a resident of this state, but resides in the state of Tennessee. On motion of J. M. Torrey, complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that the 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 appearance that he cause his answer to the complainant's bill of complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on said complainant's solicitor within twenty days after service on him of a copy of said bill and notice of this order; and that in default thereof, said bill be taken as confessed by the said non-resident defendant. And it is further ordered that within twenty days the said complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in the CASS CITY 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 appearance.

WATSON DEACON, Circuit Judge. J. M. Torrey, 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 connection.

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

Abstracts of Title. To all Lands in Tuscola county.

A. T. SLAGHT & CO.



MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM MORTGAGES.

—IN SUMS FROM— \$50 TO \$5,000!

For long or short time. Office across from Medler House. CARO - MICH.

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

Advertisement for W. L. Douglas shoes, showing a shoe and listing prices for various styles: \$5.00, \$4.00, \$3.50, \$2.50, \$2.25, \$2.00 for GENTLEMEN; \$3.00, \$2.00 for LADIES; \$1.75 for BOYS; \$1.75 for MISSSES.

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 endorsement of its fitness of constant wear. \$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, an elegant and stylish dress shoe, which commands itself. \$4.00 Hand-sewed, a reliable, well-merited for style and durability. \$3.50 A popular price. \$3.00 Police-mans' shoe is especially adapted for outdoor men, farmers, etc. All made in Congress, Boston and Laced. \$3 & \$2 SHOES FOR LADIES. These shoes have been most favorably received since introduced and the recent improvements make them superior to any shoes ever worn. Ask your dealer, and if he cannot supply you, send a postal note, enclosing advertised price, or a personal order for blanks. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. J. D. CROSBY Agent.

REMOVAL! I wish to extend a cordial invitation to all to come and see me in my new quarters, in the room formerly occupied by H. C. LaFlamby as a Hardware Store, where I will endeavor to entertain and show you a Grand Display of Drugs, Medicines, Etc; also a large invoice 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 yourself of my low prices on all goods. Respectfully, CHAS. MAYNARD, Druggist, Gagetown, Mich.

Did You Ever? No, Never! See Such a Stock of Holiday Goods As is Shown at Stevenson's 2 Stores.

Be sure and ask for a ticket on the Silver Lamp—sure thing, no lottery. FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE! We have concluded to sell or Exchange our ENTIRE STOCK, CONSISTING OF Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Boots and Shoes, embracing a complete assortment of Ladies' Shoes made at the New Factory of A. C. McGraw & Co., and Warranted to be of Superior Excellence. WE WANT TO DISPOSE OF OUR ENTIRE STOCK, and will SELL or EXCHANGE it for Butter, Eggs, Greenbacks, Silver or Gold. Our reason for doing this is to make room for New Goods that are constantly arriving. A Large Stock of Dress Goods just received that are Sure to please you both in Style and price.

J. C. LAING, Cass City. Advertisement for J. C. Laing's goods and services.

YEARS OF VARIED and SUCCESSFUL EXPERIENCE. In the Use of CURA. We Alone own for all Diseases. FREE BOOK OF HOME TREATMENT. HOPE FOR YOU AND YOURS. Don't brood over your condition, nor give up in despair! Thousands of the Worst Cases have yielded to our HOME TREATMENT, as set forth in our WONDERFUL BOOK, which we send sealed, post paid, FREE, for a limited time. GET IT TO-DAY. Remember, no one else has the methods, appliances and experience that we employ, and we claim the monopoly of superior SUCCESS. ERIE MEDICAL CO., 64 NIAGARA ST., BUFFALO, N. Y. 2,000 References. Name this paper when you write.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

BROOKER & WICKWARE.

Exchange Bank.

E. H. PINNEY, -- BANKER.

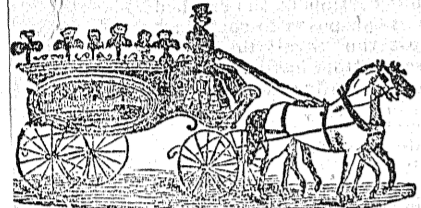
RESPONSIBILITY \$33 000.

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

A. H. ALE, Cashier.

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

A. A. McKenzie,

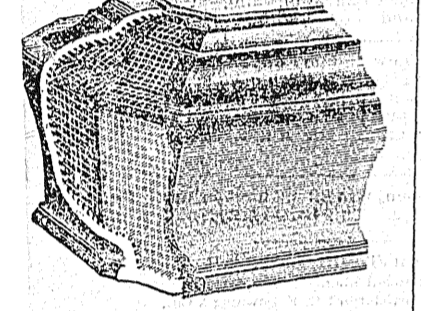


UNDERTAKER

And Funeral Director.

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

DESTRUCTIBLE BURIAL CASKET.



At the expense of the above Casket is a trifle more than that of a wood set.

Three Cent Column.

Advertisements inserted in this column at Three Cents per line for each time.

SALE--A fine yoke of working oxen years old. Inquire of WM. E. RANDALL.

FOR SALE--A first class rabbit and its kind. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

FOR--New cutter to exchange for wood, inquire at THIS OFFICE.

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

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

FOR--A dark shawl near Elijah Karr's corner. Finder will be rewarded by returning to Mrs. J. WRIGHT, near Karr's 12-3-2wks.

FOR--A yearling colt; cheap, fair size right bay. JOHN McCracken, 2 1/2 mile south of Deford.

FOR--Best location in the city. Sell on time if desired. T. A. CONLON, 7-14.

FOR--I will sell very cheap and on easy terms the wagon and harness, Novesta. Inquire of N. L. McFARLAND, M. D., 310 1/2 North Main St., Findlay, Ohio.

FOR--Red plaid shawl. Finder will please come at this office and be suitably rewarded.

FOR--SALE--80 acres with 65 cows over, known as the Doying farm. Apply to J. C. LAING.

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

FOR--SALE--Cheap, or will exchange for colt. A. A. McKENZIE.

FOR--A brick store now occupied by St. Mary, excellent living rooms and basement below, will sell cheap. Inquire of J. H. McLEAN.

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

FOR--200 Blue Damson and other fruit from 15 to 20 cents a piece, from 5 to 7 feet high. R. H. WARNER, Novesta.

FOR--on my premises about the last of the small red yearling bull. Finder rewarded by informing the owner. RALPH BALLAGH, Owendale, Mich.

FOR--One four-year-old horse, a lot of cattle, one span of four-year-old mules, on time to suit purchaser. J. H. STRIFFLER.

FOR--leather belt, somewhere between Deford and Wm. Martin's corner, center will be suitably rewarded. ED. BROTHERTON.

FOR--40 ACRES--Cleared, good house, 4 water, known as the H. Wey, 8200 buys 40 acres, unimproved, \$1500 buys the brick block occupied by Mary.

FOR--A house and one acre of ground in Cass City, known as the property. Will take stock as the part of the purchase. A. B. BOULTON, Three miles north of Cass City.

FOR--Eighty acres of good farming land, half of the west half of the township of Union, 20 acres cleared, small pay, inquire on time. THOMAS McDONNELL, Argyle, P. O.

FOR--By calling on the undersigned to purchase a sewing machine, secured the agency for the celebrated Singer sewing machine, which I can guarantee to be the best in this country. Inquire of CHAS. D. STRIFFLER, Cass City, Mich.

FOR--splendid improved farm of 120 buildings, 5 1/2 miles northeast of known as the Jacobs farm, to be sold at once to close an estate cheap. Apply to Adm. J. C. J. LEWIS, Detroit, or J. MARSHALL, Cass City.

Professional Cards.

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

HENRY C. WALES, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Agent for Casualty, Marine, Fire and Life Insurance. Office Cass City--Saturday.

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

DR. N. M. LINTON, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucher. Graduate of Vic. University 1865. Office first door over Fritz's drug store. Specialties--Diseases of women and nervous debility.

DR. J. H. McLEAN, CHANCERS Cured without the knife. Tapes worms removed in three hours. Piles, fistulas and fissures cured by a new and painless method.

INSURANCE. Fidelity Mutual Life Association of Philadelphia. Issues policies to males or females, for ten, twenty years or for life at very low rates. J. E. TRACHTER, 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. McGILVARY, Secretary.

O. T. M.

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

Tyler Lodge.

TYLER LODGE, No. 317, F. & A. M., will hold its regular communications for the year 1890 in the Masonic hall on Saturday evenings on or preceding the full moon of each month. The following are the dates: Jan. 4, Feb. 1, Mar. 1, Apr. 5, May 3 and 11, June 24, (St. John's) June 24th, July 25, Aug. 23, Sept. 27, Oct. 23, Nov. 20, Dec. 22, (election of officers) Dec. 27, (St. John's). HENRY STEWART, W. M. A. H. ALE, Secretary.



WEST GREENLEAF.

Skating is quite a fashion. Hunting is the fashion in this vicinity. Chas McConnell is home from the woods.

Frank Willnot has gone to Port Huron on business.

Keep your chickens secure as the foxes are out foraging now.

The law mill is grading at Squire W. J. M. Jones' office this week.

Miss Laura Hartwick has returned home. She intends going to school.

The young people spent a very agreeable evening at E. Hartwick's last week.

Some talk of Ed. Flint moving on the old Greenmore farm, north of Wickware.

The ladies spent a very agreeable day quilting at Mrs. Daniel Stevens, last week.

Lawrence Fields was surprised by a young stranger coming to his place a few days ago. We all wish him much joy.

KARR'S CORNERS.

Archie Karr has hired to Peter Gage, the well known thrasher of this section.

Mr. Tanner is removing his peas from his granary to the elevator at Cass City.

Winter came on the 1st of Dec. this year instead of the 21st. We hope it will stay until next April.

The music of Jack Castle's threshing crew and machine sounded at Wm. Randall's on Tuesday last.

A large number of persons who have not previously had the chicken pox are enduring the pestilence this season.

School district No. 3 has a good record thus far, but few cases of tardiness, and a good attendance. They have a No. 1 teacher.

Mr. Muma has constructed a new building on his premises. The building is a hen-coop. Five cents tariff on eggs, you know.

Two Kars hunted and shot down two foxes and a wildcat near here, last week.

Our sleighing is about all gone, but we have spoke for more for Xmas.

The squealing of swine was heard at Muma's on Friday last. As the noise has not been heard since, we have concluded that the hogs have been converted into pork.

GAGETOWN.

We had our first sleigh ride Saturday.

John Myers has sold his four lots to Chas Fremdenmuth.

Joseph Lehman and wife were callers in Cass City on the 6th.

J. M. Young and wife were at the county capital Monday.

Burden and Russell shipped two cars of wood to Pontiac the 6th.

R. Bolton leaves this week for Canada to spend the winter there.

George Gage is building and implementing house east of his residence.

The clover hullers are kicking up a terrible dust in our vicinity this week.

Beef and pork steak is not dear meat any more--we now have two meat markets.

We congratulate Father Thomas J. Wale, of Elmwood, in getting his pension increased.

Mrs. N. A. Waugh and children left



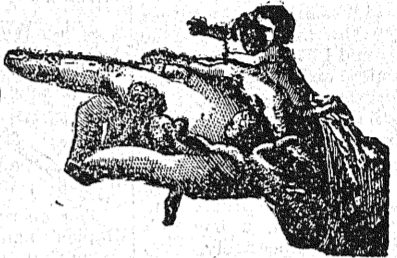
Don't Buy Until you see our Big Display!

GREAT CHRISTMAS GIFT SALE!

We will begin on Monday, Dec. 15, 1890, a VERY EXTENSIVE SALE of CHRISTMAS GOODS. Our Xmas Gifts comprise some of the finest lines of Ladies' and Gent's Handkerchiefs at prices from 5cts to \$1.00 The Richest and Largest line of Gent's Neckscarfs ever shown in the city. Beautiful Manicure Sets, Shaving Sets and Dressing Cases at 25 percent less than wholesale prices. Linen table spreads, linen napkins, towels, mats, rugs, ladies and gent's fur and plush caps in a Great Variety.

DON'T BUY Until you have seen our BIG DISPLAY and exceedingly Low Prices! -2-MACKS-2-

Don't Buy Until you get our Low Prices



HARD FACTS

Meaning the price of course. Prices until after Christmas that will beat even our own record for selling cloaks cheap. CLOAKS CUT HALF IN TWO! No other goods can be had than those we are now showing, made in new and fashionable styles.

Our Stock of Underwear is Complete! And at Prices to suit the most Fastidious.

Why Shiver with the Cold? When you can get a Good Blanket for only \$1.00.

OUR STOCK IS UNSURPASSED! We have about 1,000 yards of excellent Print, which we offer at 5cts. per yard.

We always carry a Complete Line of Dress Goods, Hosiery and Notions. We also carry a full stock of Gent's Furnishing Goods, Groceries Crockery and Glassware.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

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 price when you want any Albums, Toilet Cases, Work Baskets, Work Boxes, Smoking Sets, Mirrors, Photo Frames, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Books, Bibles and many other articles that will make

VALUABLE PRESENTS!

Howe & Bigelow,

Don't Claim to Give Goods Away or Make-- Great Reduction Sales.

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

HARDWARE, MACHIE OIL, BELTING LACE, AINTS & OILS, GAS PIPE, TINWARE, STOVES, & PUMPS.

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

RAVETROUGHING A SPECIALTY

here Tuesday for home. Mr. Waugh will meet them at Reed City.

J. M. Young & Co., have an immense stock of goods. A good place for old Santa Claus to load up.

Father Krebs, of Port Huron, was in town Thursday last week, shaking hands with his many friends.

B. Lazell, of Suginaw, special agent of the Michigan Mutual Life Association, was in town a few days this week.

Mrs. Theodore Burden proposes to have a Christmas tree at her house for the amusement of her neighbor's little ones.

P. C. Purdy, of Purdy & Son, bankers, came to town Tuesday to make arrangements for opening their banking business soon.

Mrs. A. J. Palmer has added a 5, 10 and 25 cent counter to their store. It is loaded with novelties direct from New York.

Chas. Fremdenmuth's auction sale takes place tomorrow afternoon, the 13. Henry Moe has gone to the Owendale camps to work.

T. C. Maynard has moved his stock of drugs into his new apartment in the La-Flamboy building and we congratulate Charley in his success. Call and see him.

Our G. A. R. boys will have one of their popular "hard tack suppers" at their hall Saturday evening, Dec. 20th. Tickets 15 and 10 cents. Addresses by four living authors. Come and hear them; a grand time is anticipated.

Our G. A. R. Post elected the following officers for the ensuing year from Jan. 1, 1891: Commander, Wm. J. Williamson; Sen. Vice Com., Wm. S. Wilson; Jr. Vice Com., J. E. Nicholson; Surgeon, Reuben Hopkins; Quartermaster, Theodore Burden; Sergeant of Guard, John Myers; Chaplain, Orlando Rosebrook. Delegates to state encampment, Wm. J. Williamson; Alternate, Wm. Gage.

GRAND.

A festival was held at the school house in district No. 4, on Friday evening Dec. 5th.

Some are drawing wood to Cass City on sleighs, but if sleighing continues the price of wood will soon get cut down to starving level. So beware of over production and Mr. McKinley.

Corn husking is a mean job; sitting out in a damp cold field all day for fifty cents per day or the promise of it. But promises are like pie crust, very often broken--so the young boy says that was victimized lately by a sharper. Poor boy you live to learn.

Come boys, hustle around and get your chores done up before dark as I allow no lanterns poking around my barn or stable after dark, on account of the shortness of the days. Some folks do that when the days are sixteen hours long and are not rich after all. You are right J. McV.

The time has arrived once more when the government calls on all property holders for rent of their lands, which they do not own. The mortgage having the iron grip. But interest and taxes must be paid; and who pays it, the money lender? Oh no! it is the unfortunate borrower every time.

Dr. John Etherington passed through this corner the other day, dealing out his Kaskaskilla and he says if you want to prolong your existence on this mundane sphere, you must supply yourself with plenty of his never failing English remedy. A ten dollar doctor bill saved for one dollar. Just think of it!

It was the law in England to hang for sheep stealing and more sheep were stolen while that law was in force than have been since they changed the law. Hanging is not a preventive for murder but that old vendictive law of an eye for an eye must be adhered to, or in other words two murders instead of one. But England, you know, is a civilized country if we don't care what we say.

The other night a pair of travelers called at a neighbor's house asking their way to another neighbors about two miles distant, and as it was rather

stormy they were invited to come in and warm themselves and gave their names as Mr. and Mrs. Smith. After warming themselves they started for their destination, but were seen going to another house and there the frolic ended by discovering that Mr. and Mrs. Smith were a pair of youths out on a little frolic, which they played off exceedingly well, but not as Romeo and Juliet.

OWENDALE and CREEL.

Mr. D. McArty, paid Cass City a visit on Sunday.

The dance which came off on Monday night was a grand success.

Mrs. Young, of Suginaw, who has been visiting friends in this locality has returned home.

Hunters have made good use of the game season in this vicinity, as a goodly number of deer have been killed.

Jas. Petterson skidded 129 logs on Monday, of this week, in wood camp No. 3, which is considered good work.

Mr. Henry Hoskel skidded with the big team, in camp No. 3 one day last week, 42 logs. Henry says they were big ones. Who can beat it?

CUMBER.

Wedding bells, oh how they ring!

Miss Mary Whitfield is visiting friends over on Hay creek.

W. R. Vanest was in this vicinity canvassing for fruit trees last week.

Mrs. Marr and Jennie Hord visited friends in Minden City on Saturday last. Miss Christie McColl visited at her parental home Saturday and Sunday last.

Dr. Johnston preached a very acceptable sermon to a large crowd last Sunday morning.

Stanley A. Brown has purchased a fine colt. No more slow rides for Stanley, as this is a trotter.

Chas. Kiyel left for Memphis on Thursday last week, for a week's visit with his sister, Mrs. Chas. Hill.

Richard Lazenby has purchased a handsome span of colts from Joseph Brown, at a handsome figure.

Tom Brown did not get a span of colts in Deckerville, as one was purchased from Mr. McDougall, of Austin.

Misses Mary and Bessie Williams left for Detroit last week to spend the winter. We wish them a pleasant time.

John Sommerville is engaged at present in putting a wire fence around the Sommerville estate which, when completed, will make a decided improvement.

Mrs. Willet Wright, who has been at Mrs. John Henderson's for the past two weeks taking electric treatments, has returned home much improved in health.

Our Sabbath school at the Hubbard school house is progressing finely, with Rev. T. D. Barnes as superintendent, there being a good attendance every Sunday.

We offer our sincere sympathy to the young man who had the cheese stolen from him on his way to Cass City. You'll be on the watch next time won't you Tom?

A week ago Friday evening a large number of the choice young ladies and gentlemen met at Mr. Bradshaw's and then proceeded to the residence of Thos. Whitfield for the purpose of surprising them. They did surprise them in good shape, and had a lovely time, when they all went home saying, "that's the place for fun."

A Scrap of Paper Saves Her Life.

It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time; she weighed less than seventy pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read of Dr. King's New Discovery and got a sample bottle; it helped her, she bought a large bottle, it helped her more, bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, healthy, rosy, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, Druggist Fort Smith. Trial bottles of this wonderful Discovery Free at Fritz Bros' Drugstore.

LIFE AND DEATH.

SOME MICHIGAN PEOPLE SEEM TO PREFER THE LATTER.

A Number of Fatal Railroad Accidents Help to Keep Up the Record.

Little and Big Items From the Two Peninsulas.

Tragedy at Charlotte.

A Charlotte correspondent writing under date of Nov. 20, says: The dead body of Edwin Scobolt lies in a little cottage on Sheldon street, the result of a shot fired by himself, this morning at 3 o'clock. At his neighbor's lies his wife, dying from a shot he fired at her, the ball entering below the sixth rib, on the left side, and passing nearly through the body. The tragedy was the outcome of domestic trouble. Six weeks ago he left her, but returned Tuesday, and they appeared to forget past differences. For some time Mrs. Scobolt has been hearing people of questionable character. This so incensed her husband that he often remonstrated with the usual result of a family racket. When he returned Tuesday the visitors were turned out. A few moments after they retired a young girl rapped at the door, and sought admission. Scobolt told his wife to keep still and that if she admitted her he would kill her. She says she remained quiet and heard nothing more until she heard the report of his revolver. The bullet did not hit her and she escaped to another room, where he followed her, and placing his left arm around her waist, with his left hand placed his revolver to her breast and fired. The noise awakened the children, a boy and girl, aged 11 and 10 respectively, who assisted their mother to a neighbor's. After shooting his wife, Scobolt returned to his bed with his shoulders resting against the headboard, and the pistol against his head, back of his right ear, he fired. From indications death was instantaneous. Mr. Scobolt was a good worker and seldom out of a job. The sympathy of those who knew the family is with the dead man. He was married to his wife about four years ago. The two children were not his, but were by his wife's former husband, who lives in Grand Rapids.

Suicide at Saginaw.

Mrs. E. W. Dodge, aged 68 years, and a well known lady of Saginaw, committed suicide Wednesday morning by hanging herself from the top of her bedroom door. She used a strong wrapping twine, and it cut into her throat. Her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Hadesley, with whom she has resided for the past ten years, went up to call her at 8 o'clock, when she beheld the shocking sight. She pulled the body down, but life was extinct. The family lives in a beautiful home on Hoyt street. The daughter says her mother had been a terrible sufferer from neuralgia, and had threatened to kill herself frequently. She attempted to commit suicide by morphine two weeks ago, when she was much depressed. She said this day before when a funeral passed, she wished she was inside the casket.

Railroad Man Killed.

William Kearney, for the past five years station agent at Ransom, Pennfield township, was instantly killed by the day express on the Chicago & Grand Trunk railway Saturday evening. He had been out setting the signal lights at the east of the station and was riding back on a freight train. As he jumped off at the station the express came rushing past at full speed. He was struck by the engine and thrown about seventy feet. Though there was scarcely an abrasion of the skin all his limbs were broken, his ribs crushed in and his neck broken. Deceased was 32 years old and leaves a widow and an infant child.

Killed by the Cars.

While switching at the depot of the M. & N. E. railway in Manistee Saturday evening, George Miller, a switchman, fell between the cars and was literally cut in two. He was 28 years old and was to have been married on Monday, having taken out a license the day before the accident.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

- Gov. Luco has moved to Coldwater.
The Holland furniture factories work eight and day to keep up on orders.
George H. Bogardus, captain of the Ypsilanti militia company, has resigned.
Hon. T. M. Cooley has returned to Ann Arbor for the winter, and is in ill-health.
It is not uncommon for rabbit hunters around Holland to bag from 40 to 50 a day.
John A. Brooks, a pioneer settler of Nowaygo, died Wednesday, aged 60 years.
Charles Sneider, the ex-county clerk who attempted suicide at Shepherd, will recover.
Mrs. Mary E. Tripp, a well-known Saginaw woman, died Wednesday morning of pneumonia.
A number of Big Rapids dogs have shown symptoms of rabies and the people are excited.
Herman Messmer was run over by a switch engine at Three Rivers Thursday and may die.
The Saginaw tent of the Maccabees initiated over forty candidates at a meeting last Friday night.
Owosso will have 40 arc street lights when the new system gets to work by the first of the month.
The receipts of the city treasurer of Bay City have shown just \$100,000 increase in the past four years.
Hope college has offered a free scholarship to the best pupil in every public school in western Michigan.
A Three Rivers jury acquitted ex-Marshall Malam of manslaughter for the killing of a tramp last winter.
J. Fisher, the ice man of Harrison, was knocked down and robbed of a large sum of money Friday night.
George Groff of Bonna Vista had his lip horribly torn by a vicious dog Thursday afternoon. The dog was shot.
The Flint & Pere Marquette railroad surveyors are at Northville surveying a new route from there to Detroit.
Charles Bolton of Harrison was taken for a deer by another hunter Friday and carries a load of buckshot in his knoe.
Mr. Clew's house at Grand Rapids was burned Wednesday at a loss of \$1,400 on which there was little or no insurance.
Dr. Vaughn of the hygienic laboratory, Ann Arbor, will experiment with Dr. Koch's new discovery for consumption.

The Grand Haven mill factory is an assured fact, and there is a well developed movement on foot to get a brush factory to locate there.
Grand Rapids is so pleased with the portion of Canal street that is already paved with asphalt that it has contracted to pave the whole street.
Now the Pontiac limning works is to be removed to Muskegon, at least Proprietor Wakoman was in Muskegon the other day looking for a site.
Ground was broken Friday for L. H. Corawall's new refrigerator building in Saginaw, which will be the finest of its kind in Michigan.
Union City offered C. W. Johnson a \$6,000 bonus to move his stove works to that place and Johnson takes it. Cold-water is the loser.
Grand Haven has decided to send Hon. T. W. Ferry to congress to represent it in the third house at an expense of not exceeding \$200 a day.
Zina P. King, ex-treasurer of the university, has waived examination on the charge of embezzlement, and has been held in \$1,000 bail for trial.
A Grand Rapids jury cornered Judge Burch the other day, and before they let him escape made him the recipient of a silver water service.
Judge Williams of the twelfth judicial circuit will spend the winter in Florida for his health and Judge Steere of the Sault will reside in his place.
A council of Royal and Select Masters was established among the Masons at Albion Friday night. A large delegation of visitors were present.
The increase in orders for the Big Rapids manufacturing concerns have given that city a boom the like of which it has not seen for many a day.
Jay Doty, who stole a lot of wool from J. E. Plovman of St. Johns, last spring, and sold it to a Lansing man, has been sentenced to five years in prison.
The wedding of William Ball of Buffalo to Miss Florence DeKrant of Grand Rapids Thursday night was the second city's social event of the early winter season.
Andrew Gearsha, an Ironwood miner, was buried by a fall of rock Wednesday and instantly killed. Two companions had narrow escapes from a like fate.
Cadet Paul of Lacrosse, Wis., now at the Orchard Lake academy, was Saturday promoted to corporal for bravery and skill in managing a horse without a bridle.
According to pension statistics but five states in the union have more pensioners than Michigan. These are Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Pennsylvania and New York.
The Globe furniture company of Northville is working its men until nine o'clock every night to keep up with the orders on hand, and even at this rate is in the ruck.
Orrin Bump, cashier of the Second national bank, Bay City, has been appointed disbursing officer of the government for the new federal building at Bay City.
Reports from the northern peninsula indicate the wholesale slaughter of deer, one train in that section the other day having over five tons of venison as a part of its freight.
The Michigan Central railroad has begun the wholesale discharge of conductors on the Bay City division for "unsatisfactory service." It is said to be the work of spotters.
The wedding of Charles L. Stephens and Miss Elizabeth Henderson at Kalamazoo, was the social event of the season. The value of the wedding presents amounted to over \$5,000.
Miss Gertrude Gall, the Bay City young woman who was accidentally shot by her father some time ago, is still in a precarious condition with chances much against her recovery.
The Grand Rapids common council voted to employ extra counsel to fight the railroad company. Mayor Uhl thought the city attorney able to do it all alone, and vetoed the bill.
Hugh Dudgeon of Saginaw makes sauerkraut and his neighbors like not the smell thereof. A warrant has been issued against Dudgeon for maintaining a nuisance and he has been arrested.
An old Northvillian says that on November 18, 1848, the thermometer showed ten degrees below zero. Those who believe the tale list a sign of thankfulness that this is not 45 years ago.
James J. Baird has nearly completed his opera house at Lansing, and by the time the legislature gets to work it will be in full blast. It cost \$30,000 to transform it to its present shape.
Genesee county farmers are talking of asking the legislature to enact a law that all highway taxes must be paid in cash, not work, and that all highway work shall be done under contract.
The congregation of the new Holland church at Grand Haven dedicated its church edifice Wednesday night. The structure was built to take the place of the one destroyed by fire 13 months ago.
James Bourke's house and barn at Smith's Creek burned Thursday at a loss of \$1,500. The family had to escape by the window, as the stairway was impassable when they were awakened by the smoke.
The case against Charles D. Crandell, ex-postmaster at Big Rapids, has been dismissed. Crandell was charged with getting a rebate on the rent of the building, which he did not turn over to the government.
John Bryan of Alpena was taken to the Grand Traverse insane asylum because his brain gave way trying to understand the Christian science doctrine. If John had less mind he would have got along all right.
George Aldrich of Saginaw, who has been unfortunately tried to flee from this world by taking nine grains of morphine. A friend called the police, and Mr. Aldrich was brought back to this vale of tears with a rush.
D. L. Shaw, the well-known Saginaw merchant who was recently released from the Pontiac asylum, became crazy again Wednesday night and had to be locked up to prevent him from doing himself and others harm.
One of the first bills that will be introduced into the legislature will be one to divide the Jackson and Ingham county judicial circuits. The district is too large and although Judge Peck does his best he cannot keep abreast of the calendar.
James Parrott of Pulaski got out of bed the other night to chase out a cat, as his wife ordered. He opened the wrong door, fell down stairs and broke his arm, and says Mrs. James will hereafter chase the cats, or they will stay in, for all he cares.

Whitewashing in Thunder bay and the waters near by was never better than it is now, and the fishermen say it shows the efficiency of the methods of the fish commission. Several thousand young whitefish were placed in these waters within a few years.
South Haven people have been fighting all summer over the location of their post-office and have at last settled it by having it located in the best block in the city and making the finest postoffice in Western Michigan.
Parson Arney has bought a \$10,000 stallion from a California fancier, and will show the natives what horseshit is. The other persons will bring charges against him at the next conference, and on confession and promise to do better will send him back to his old parish.
Mrs. Brooks of Pinconning died suddenly in a dentist's chair just after having her teeth extracted the other day. As she did not take gas or chloroform the doctors are mystified and likely to remain so, as her husband will not let them perform a post mortem examination.
Millionaire Warner, who bought Maison island and fenced it in to keep hunters off and then sued out a temporary injunction against two Bay City hunters who persisted in hunting there, has been beaten, the circuit court of Huron county deciding that the injunction will not hold.
G. A. Miles, a Colon teacher, flogged a child unmercifully because the little one ate onions. The authorities took a hand, fined that fellow \$12 and promised him the all-fired licking he ever got if he was found in town in two hours. He did not stop to see if they would keep the promise.
Peter Nelson and Nels Anderson attempted to drive across a railroad track at Ludington Thursday ahead of a locomotive. Both were drunk. Nelson is more likely to live than Anderson, and neither has any too many chances the doctors say. There was not enough left of the buggy to mention.
The homeopathic physicians have become tired of being crowded out of St. Mark's hospital, Grand Rapids, and have submitted a petition signed by 2,000 of the most prominent citizens of Grand Rapids, asking that all reputable physicians be treated alike at the hospital. The board of directors are considering the petition.
About a year ago Charles Nichols secured a verdict against the Chicago & West Michigan railroad company for \$5,000 damages. The supreme court ordered a new trial, and while that trial was in progress Wednesday Judge Burch took the case from the jury and gave a decision in favor of the company. Nichols will appeal.
September 1 last Albert Kimmerer and Carrie McCann threw their child into the Flat river. The evidence brought forward at Friday's trial showed that it was cold-blooded murder, and it took the sensible jury but one-half hour to find Kimmerer guilty, although it was proved that he did not throw the child in himself, but instigated the woman to do it.
They have a real nice family row in Otsego. A year ago Mrs. George Carpenter married her present husband against the wishes of her parents, who had George arrested for bigamy, claiming that he did not have a divorce. George proved that he had, and then had the old man arrested for perjury. The latter still languishes in jail, and the other day Hayville Carpenter, a son-in-law, assaulted Mrs. Carpenter's daughter and is now in jail.
Jackson people are overhauling their charter, and these are some of the amendments they will ask the legislature to make: Boundary lines of the city to be extended one-half mile east, west, north and south; change the boundary lines of the seventh and eighth wards; divide the wards into election precincts; providing for the election of a police justice under a salary, and requiring all officials of the city whose salary is \$1,000 or over to furnish a bond for the faithful performance of their respective duties.
The lawsuit between Hattie A. Baird and Charles Warden, all for a pesky cow, is on its third trial in Grand Rapids. That cow has been replevined and cross-replevined, has gorged herself with now-mown hay at the barn of the defendant in the morning, to have it settled with pumpkins at the barn of the plaintiff in the evening, and has cost more to each side than 15 cows ought to cost. The cow is no good, as she cannot decide to which she belongs, and worrying over the fact has soured her disposition and milk.
National Grange.
The national grange closed its 10 days' session at Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 20. Resolutions have been passed favoring the Conger-lard bill, the Paddeok pure food bill, and the meat inspection bill; favoring the opening of the markets of the world to American agriculture; deprecating socialism and agrarianism; favoring the Australian ballot system; urging the necessity of closely watching the interstate commerce bill, to prevent it being annulled; urging the government to foreclose its mortgage on the Pacific railroads; urging the relief of cotton producers from the six per cent tax, and favoring the government loaning money to people upon lands or other good security. The grange adjourned to meet in Springfield, Ohio, next year.
Sentenced for Life.
The jury in the Petit wife-murder case at Crawfordsville, Ind., have returned a verdict of guilty and fixed his punishment at imprisonment for life. Petit broke down and cried like a child, and a scene of great confusion followed. A great number of persons ascibe the verdict directly to the closing argument of A. B. Anderson, and some of the jury admit that that settled their opinion. A motion for a new trial was made at once and three weeks asked to argue it. The brother and sister of Mrs. Petit stood at the door and thanked the jury as they passed out. It required but two ballots to settle the question in the jury room.
McGlynn to be Reinstated.
A dispatch from Chicago says: Rev. Dr. McGlynn is soon to be reinstated as a priest of the church of Rome. This is learned upon good ecclesiastical authority. Bishop Moore of St. Augustine, Fla., has been working in Dr. McGlynn's behalf incessantly. His efforts have at last been so far successful that Dr. McGlynn's case will soon be reopened at Rome. Whether he repudiates the George doctrines in so many words and openly or not his reinstatement in the church will be equivalent to a recantation of those doctrines, inasmuch as they have been declared heretical by the church since McGlynn's ex-communication.

GENERAL NEWS.

DEATH OF A PROMINENT BANKER OF NEW YORK.
Royalty and Riches Alike Succumb to the Grim Reaper.
The King of Holland Lays Aside the Purple for the Shroud.
A Noted Banker's Death.
August Belmont, the great New York banker, influential Democrat and racing patron, is dead. He passed away at 3 o'clock Monday morning quietly, serenely, surrounded by his sorrowing family, at his home on Fifth avenue. Mr. Belmont had been ill but a few days. His sickness was the result of a cold caught at the Madison Square garden during the horse show.
August Belmont was born in Alze, Germany, in 1816, where his father was a landed proprietor. He was educated in Frankfurt and for several years was in the employ of the Rothschilds in their banking house in that city, and also in Naples. In 1837 he settled in New York and became agent there for the Rothschilds. It was by the advice of Mr. Belmont that the Rothschilds have made their large investments in American government securities.
In August of 1841 he was insulted by Mr. Hayward of South Carolina, and a duel was the result. Mr. Belmont being shot in the thigh, which gave him serious trouble all his life.
From 1844 to 1850 he was consul-general at New York for the Austrian government, but owing to his disapproval of the treatment received by Hungary from Austria he resigned his office. Mr. Belmont, in 1853, was appointed United States charge d'affaires at The Hague, and a year later became minister resident. He resigned in 1858, having first negotiated a highly important consular convention, for which, with other diplomatic service, he received the special thanks of the department at Washington.
For many years he was engaged in banking business in New York and was well known as a patron of the fine arts, his collection of paintings being one of the finest in that city.
Mr. Belmont took an active interest in politics. In 1860 he was a delegate to the Democratic national convention, and from that year until 1872 was chairman of the national Democratic committee. For 30 years he was president of the American Jockey club, and was a member of the Union and other clubs in New York. He married a daughter of Commodore Matthew C. Perry.
The King is Dead.
A dispatch from The Hague, dated Nov. 24, says: The insane King of Holland died at 6 o'clock yesterday morning. Saturday evening there was a change for the worse in the King's condition. The Queen, who but a few days ago was given the reins of government, was immediately sent for and staid by the King's bedside during the night. Life ebbed away quietly.
The minister of the colonies and the minister of justice have formally announced the death of the King and have prepared a declaration in regard to the manner of government. It is expected that Queen Emma will be proclaimed regent, and that she will take the oath at an early date. After an anxious day the Queen appears to be more resigned.
A proclamation signed by all the ministers has been issued announcing the death of the King of Holland. His death, the proclamation says, leaves the country in deep mourning, but free, independent and prosperous. After enjoining the late reign the proclamation says that the people's gratitude and blessing will follow the King beyond the grave. Continuing, it says, "The country views with perfect confidence the accession of the Duke of Nassau, whose chivalrous devotion has won the hearts of all. Promising fidelity and unwavering respect and affection, the country awaits the future with tranquility and confidence."
Medals for Heroic Deeds.
Secretary Windom has forwarded seven gold life-saving medals of the first-class to Hon. Geo. E. Adams, M. C., of Illinois, for presentation to Mr. Lawrence O. Lawton, keeper of the Evanston, Ill. life saving station, and six members of his crew, Geo. E. Crosby, William Ewing, Jacob Leining, Edson B. Fowler, William L. Wilson and Frank M. Kindig. In a letter to Keeper Lawton the secretary says that it affords him great pleasure to transmit a gold life-saving medal of honor awarded in testimony of heroic deeds in saving lives from the perils of the sea at the wreck of the steamer Calumet which was totally lost near Fort Sheridan on Lake Michigan Nov. 28, 1899, the entire crew of 18 being rescued.
Chinese Gone.
A San Francisco dispatch says: The members of Tong Young & Co., one of the most extensive Chinese merchandise houses in San Francisco, and who are also labor contractors, have fled to China with \$40,000, the wages of 240 Chinese fishermen, who recently returned from Alaska. A crowd of the fishermen marched to the store of one of the securities of the firm, broke into it, and intrinched themselves there, declaring their intention of remaining until paid. Another crowd went to a second firm, but were prevented by the police from taking possession. The great companies have taken the matter into their hands, and an adjournment is probable.
MEN AND THINGS.
The New York state canals will be closed at midnight Nov. 30.
O'Brien and Dillon have cabled Mr. Parnell their devotion to him and the cause.
The Alabama democratic senatorial caucus failed to select a candidate Wednesday.
Jay Gould and his son George have regained control of the Pacific mail steamship company.
The wages of Ivory button turners at Waterbury, Ct., have been advanced 10 per cent.
Henry C. Meredith has been rifling registered letters at Memphis, Tenn., and is under arrest.
A New York consumptive sailed Saturday for Berlin to test Dr. Koch's cure for consumption.
The whaling ship Eliza has been wrecked on St. Lawrence island, in the Pacific ocean.
Senator Delamater of Pennsylvania announces that he is not a candidate for senatorial honors.
Much damage has been done to crops in Louisiana and Mississippi by a heavy wind and rain storm—the worst in 17 years.

Rear Admiral Oliver S. Glisson, U. S. N., died at Philadelphia Thursday morning. He was born in Ohio in 1809.
Treasurer Serley of Chippewa county, Wis., is about \$10,000 short and has transferred his property to his bondsmen.
Congress will probably be asked to appropriate between \$35,000,000 and \$45,000,000 additional pension money for the fiscal year 1899-01.
Ives, the farmers' alliance candidate for attorney general of Kansas, had a plurality of 43,000 over Kellogg, the republican, who ran 11,000 ahead of his ticket.
Capt. H. B. Dyckman of South Haven, one of the oldest and best known men in Van Buren county, died suddenly of hemorrhage of the lungs Thursday. He was postmaster at South Haven several years.
FOREIGN NOTES.
Reported that dry weather will reduce Cuba's yield of sugar.
Two nihilists have been arrested in Paris for manufacturing bombs.
The government was generally successful in the recent elections in Rome.
Small-pox is raging in St. Petersburg, and many deaths have occurred.
Another expulsion of anarchists from Switzerland will probably soon be made.
Austria and Germany have arranged their tariffs satisfactory to both countries.
Many foreign doctors are skeptical regarding the efficacy of Dr. Koch's consumption cure.
Russian spies, seeking the secrets of the Polish alliance, have been discovered at Minneapolis.
Several prominent European physicians have given Dr. Koch's consumption cure their hearty endorsement.
British and French detectives have traced Padlewski, the supposed murderer of Gen. Selterskoff, to Dover, Eng.
Fully 1,000 farmers of county Cork, Ireland, have made a demand for food or employment from the government.
By the falling of a scaffold in Wronko, Prussian Poland, Saturday, two men were killed and 36 injured, 10 seriously.
A serious split is threatened in the ranks of the knights of labor at Pittsburgh over the course of some of the officers of the order.
The comet recently discovered in Italy has been located by Chas. N. Thornbery at the Vanderbilt university at Nashville, Tenn.
Some of the nihilists in France say that out of ten Russian police officials condemned to death by their organization, eight have been killed.
Mexicans have defrauded the Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe railroad of \$180,000 worth of coal and 85 carloads of cotton have gone astray.
There was a riot at Ennisecorthy, Ireland, Saturday, participated in by the police and the people who attempted to commemorate the Manchester martyrs.
In the Italian Catholic church, at Hatton Garden, London, England, last Sunday the rector, Rev. Mr. Banning, denounced Mr. Parnell. Several of the congregation left the church and a scene of disorder followed. Mr. Banning was stoned upon leaving the church and was escorted home by the police.
THE ALLIANCE FOR THE PADDEOK PURE FOOD BILL AND AGAINST THE CONGER LARD BILL.
The following resolutions were adopted by the Farmers' Alliance of Illinois, October 29:
Resolved, That the adulteration and fraud practiced in the sale of counterfeit articles of food can be prevented under the power of Congress to regulate commerce between the States;
Resolved, That such a measure would be more effectual than one under the power of Congress to levy and collect taxes and less liable to injure one interest for the benefit of another;
Resolved, That we approve and endorse the Paddeok Pure Food Bill, introduced in behalf of the Farmers' Alliance of Nebraska, and protest against the Conger Lard Bill, which taxes one industry for the benefit of another, such legislation being to the benefit of the pork packers and not to the farmers.
THE MARKETS.
Detroit.
Apples, per bbl. \$ 2 50 @ 3 75
Apples, evaporated 12 @ 14
Butter, per lb. 15 @ 17
Dressmaking 23 @ 25
Beans, unpecked, per bu. 1 25 @ 1 75
city hand-picked. 2 05 @ 2 10
Cabbage, per 100 heads... 2 00 @ 2 50
Eggs, per doz. 22 @ 23
Hides, green, per lb. 4 @ 4
country 4 @ 4 1/2
cured 5 @ 5 1/2
Hay, No. 2 per ton. 9 00 @ 10 00
Moss pork, per bbl. 12 00 @ 12 25
Poultry, chickens. 7 @ 7
ducks. 7 @ 7
geese 7 @ 7
turkeys. 10 @ 12
pigeons, per pair 20 @ 25
Potatoes, per bu. 6 @ 7
Straw, per ton. 20 @ 22
Wool, fine, per lb. 28 @ 30
coarse 20 @ 30
Tallow, per lb. 4 @ 4 1/2
Vegetables, celery, per doz. 20 @ 25
cauliflower 15 @ 17
onions, per bu. 2 00 @ 2 50
Wheat, red spot, No. 2. 94 1/2 @ 96
red spot, No. 3. 89 @ 90
white spot, No. 2. 92 @ 94
Corn, No. 2 spot. 53 @ 54
No. 2 yellow, rough and common. \$3 60 @ 3 75
Oats, No. 2 white spot. 48 1/2 @ 49
Clover seed. 4 00 @ 4 05
Barley. 1 40 @ 1 42 1/2
Rye. 70 @ 70 1/2
Live Stock.
BUFFALO.
Cattle—Active demand, higher and firmer; export steers, good to extra; \$4 15 @ 4 75; choice heavy butchers' \$3 50 @ 4 30. Sheep and lambs—Sheep steady; lambs lower, slow; sheep choice to extra, \$5 25 @ 5 50; good to choice, \$4 75 @ 4 85; lambs, choice to extra, \$5 75 @ 6; good to choice, \$5 45 @ 5 70. Hogs—Fair demand, higher for top grades; mediums, heavy and mixed, \$4 @ 4 05.
CHICAGO.
Cattle—Market active, strong and higher; prime and export steers, \$4 90 @ 5 25; others, \$4 @ 4 8; Texans, \$2 25 @ 3 20; rangers, \$3 30 @ 3 50; Hogs—Market active and higher; rough and common, \$3 60 @ 3 75; prime, mixed and packers, \$3 80 @ 3 90; prime heavy and butchers' weights, \$3 90 @ 4 05; light, \$3 80 @ 3 85; pigs, \$2 30 @ 2 35. Sheep—Market heavy and lower; natives, \$4 25; westerns, \$3 90 @ 4 70; Texans, \$3 75 @ 4.
NEW YORK.
Beeves—Market 10c per 100 lbs higher. native steers, \$3 15 @ 3 50 per cwt; bulls and cows, \$1 37 1/2 @ 2 25. Calves—Market steady; veals, \$5 27 1/2 @ 50 per 100 lbs; grassers, \$3 25 @ 3 50; westerns, \$3 63 1/2 @ 3 80. Sheep and lambs—Sheep steady; lambs 1/2c per lb lower; sheep, \$4 @ 5 00; 100 lbs lambs, \$5 25 @ 60. Hogs—Market shade firmer, \$3 30 @ 1 15 per 100 lbs.
KANSAS CITY.
Cattle—Market strong to 10c higher; steers, \$3 40 @ 3 75; cows, \$3 @ 3 50; stockers and feeders, \$2 @ 3. Hogs—Market steady to 10c higher; bulk, \$3 50 @ 3 75; all grades, \$3 @ 3 50. Sheep—Market steady and unchanged.

"The tree of deepest root is found, least willing still to leave the ground" and this could once have been truly said of the chronic pain of any sort. But after the lapse of many years, a so-called remedy has been found in Salvation Oil, every provident householder should keep it.
A messenger boy is in training for a man of wait.
It is with infinite satisfaction that I state the fact that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has been long used in my family and always with marked success. R. F. Jarvis, Chief Eng. Fire Dep., Petersterg, Va.
From geological observation on the Alps vegetation on the higher portions seems to be retreating, and the poplars that at one time adorned the crest of the hills are now nearly all dead.
A gold medal has been offered by the Dutch Academy of Sciences in Haarlem for the best work on microscopic investigation of the mode in which different parts of plants can unite with one another and the phenomena which accompany healing after grafting.
The accumulation of explosive gases in a room, mine, or ship's hold can now be ascertained by means of an indicator. It consists of a porous cylinder closed by a thin metal membrane, and the penetrating gases raise the membrane, close a circuit, and ring an alarm.
Experiments are being conducted in the English channel near Folkestone for the purpose of testing the geological structure of that portion of the sea bed upon which it is proposed to construct a bridge across the Strait to Dover. Thus far the sea bottom has been found very solid and suitable for the proposed structure.
An appropriate crew for a jolly boat-owners of Loughor.
A Sore Throat or Cough, if suffered to progress, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give instant relief.
Pride costs a good deal more than sense and it is not half as good an article.
The demands of society often induce ladies to use quick stimulants when feeling bad. They are dangerous! Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is adapted to such cases.
Society would be a charming thing—if we were only interested in one another.
Are any of the new-fangled washing compounds as good as the old-fashioned soap? Dobbins' electric soap has been soft every day for 24 years, and is now just as good as ever. Ask your grocer for it and take no other.
Enjoy and give enjoyment without injury to thyself or others. This is morality.
Book on Tariff Law.
Do you want to know all about the new tariff law and other customs legislation? R. F. Downing & Co., Custom House Brokers, New York, have published a handsome pocket-sized book with all tariff rates alphabetically arranged; articles on how to figure duties; foreign express rates; drawback of duties and all information and reports, with a book you need a tariff expert. No other book so complete, handy and reliable has yet appeared and all are interested in the tariff all should have a copy. Send \$1.00 to R. F. Downing & Co., 25 Exchange Place, New York.
Coming to the front—the bell-boy.
Food for thought—brain nutriment.
Chronic Coughs and Colds
And all diseases of the Throat and Lungs can be cured by the use of Scott's Emulsion as it contains the healing power of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in their full-strength form. "I consider Scott's Emulsion the remedy par-excellence in Tuberculous and Strumous Affections, to say nothing of ordinary colds and throat troubles."—W. R. S. CONNELL, M. D., Manchester, O.
A woman whose ruling passion is not vanity is superior to any man of equal capacity.
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.
It takes the best kind of brains to make a good farmer. If you have a dull boy educate him for a profession.
Send to Colt & Co., New York, leading manufacturers of Magic Lanterns, Views, etc., for large, beautifully illustrated catalogue, free.
It is the man who gets up every time he is knocked down that makes his antagonist tired.
We take pleasure in calling the attention of readers to the advertisement of C. W. Monroe, Chicago, who is offering bargains in farm lands, for sale or exchange. We know of several who have made trades with Mr. Monroe and recommend him as reliable and prompt.
"I am accused of possessing talent," said a conceited man. "If you are ever tried you'll be acquitted," replied one who knew him.
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.
Mosquitoes may not be lawyers, but they practice before the bar a good deal, and behind it if they can get in.
Defenses Can't be Cured
If local applications, as they can't reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nice cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give one hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by Catarrh that we can not cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

"THE DUCHESS."

CHAPTER III.

"Is she not passing fair?" He has scarcely time to wonder at that before a face follows it! Such a face! And then there is a swift pressure of the hands on the stone wall, and with a movement of youth and strength and grace a full figure springs into the sunlight and runs eagerly up and down the top of the wall, as if in nervous haste and anxious to find some easy spot from which to jump to Mother Earth beneath.

A slender, childlike figure, gowned in a simple cotton frock that beyond all question has seen the wash-tub many a time and oft; but yet a gown that is fresh and crisp, and of an age, in spite of the eccentricities of the village dress maker, altogether hides the grace of the form it covers. Just as little can the rough country-made shoes conceal the beauty of the small, highly arched, patrician foot it holds.

Were ever eyes so clear, so gray, so deep? With what a delicate touch the purple shadows (those alluring supplements to all true Irish eyes) lie beneath them. How long the curling lashes grow. The rippling chestnut hair, showing beneath the huge black bonnet, hardly hides the wide, low, capable brow, or the pretty cheeks flushed like the wild rose. But above and beyond all, the exquisite sweetness of her mouth reigns queen; so riant, tender, loving, all in one; so arch, too, and so soft, and red as roses in fair June.

All this picture is caught, as it were, in a breath; the breathing time it has taken to decide on where she shall jump. Now she



"DON'T ATTEMPT IT!" Hands forward at a rather impossible place, she seems to Dennis, who has had very little to do with any except town-bred girls, and pauses as if about to spring.

A sharp exclamation breaks from him. "Don't attempt it. It is far higher than the looks."

She starts violently. His voice coming suddenly from nowhere, as it seems to her, has nearly the effect of making her lose her balance. Turning her head quickly in his direction, she meets his eyes and stares at him for a full minute as if fascinated. Who is he and what has brought him here? For the time she has forgotten the expected cousin, but even as she looks at him she remembers.

Slowly, very slowly, a rich crimson blush rises and dyes her cheeks. In this tall, handsome, kindly young man the cousin she has so dreaded, impulsively she bends toward him, a smile gathering on her lovely lips.

"You are Dennis," she says in a voice very clear, very low, perhaps a little plaintive; at all events, whatever it is, it is a voice that sinks her.

"A creditable inspiration," laughing and looking up at her to where she stands on her very superior ground. He has lifted his hat, and it occurs to her even at this immature stage that he is, if possible, better to look at without than with it.

"I knew it," she says, shyly, if triumphantly, "I saw it at once. You—you are like dad—only so very different."

This lucid description she delivers with a charming smile.

"You didn't know me, though," she goes on, nodding her head reproachfully at him.

"Am I—?"

"Her grace of Ballyhinch?" interposes she. "You are a gentleman, Mr. Anon, lacking in intelligence that I could not see that at a glance?"

"But how—how?" eagerly. "Of course there are many reasons why I should guess at you successfully. The fact that you were expected; that there isn't a young man in the county except the doctor's apprentice and the organist and your likeness to dad. But how did you know me?"

"Am I a man, then, that I should be blind to the natural dignity that distinguishes you? Are duchesses so numerous that one need—?"

"Oh, nonsense!" interrupts she, with a little indignant side glance. "If you would tell—"

"Well, I expect I know you because you first knew me," confesses he, smiling.

"Ah! Was that it? I'm sorry now I spoke," she says mischievously, her lovely eyes full of an innocent merriment. "I could have led you such a dance!" She seems to pine over this lost opportunity.

"You couldn't have led it up there," she says ha. "There isn't room."

"That reminds me," growing earnest again. "Dad must be wondering where I am. There, stand out of my way until I jump."

"Pray, don't try to take that wall," she protests he, anxiously. "Let me help you. Come—going nearer and resting one foot on a projecting stone that lifts him closer to her. "Trust yourself to me and I will take you down."

"Ah! I chink that I should break," she says, laughing her shoulders.

"Let me place my hands upon your arms, so, and that will perhaps save me from a sudden and terrible death. Now, are you ready?"

The charming eyes are smiling with a mocking gaiety into his without the smallest touch of embarrassment, although the two faces are very close together; and the next moment she is beside him on the soft turf.

"No bones broken, after all," she says, saucily, glancing at him from under the bonnet. Then, all at once, as though suddenly recollecting something, she grows grave and extends him her hand.

"Welcome," she says, sweetly, and again very impressively. "Do you know what I am very, very glad you have come?"

"Thank you," pleasantly, though indeed he is a little surprised at her earnestness.

"That is the very kindest thing you could say to me. I have been so afraid I should bore you, or—"

"Oh, no!"

"Do you mean," she says, still puzzled by her manner, which has something behind it, "that you yourself, say glad at my coming?"

"More than I can say," promptly, and with quite a serious smile, to him.

This exceeding frankness almost overpowers him. Does she mean it? In she seems so enraptured as her words imply at

having him here! This charming, pretty, fascinating child, who—

"For dad's sake," says she, softly, knocking all his fine sentiment by pieces in an instant. "He has always been so longing to see again some of his own people, and you especially, the only son of his only brother. She is ghent white, and then looking at him, she says, "What brings you?" she asks, gently.

"A longing to see him, I suppose," returns he, smiling. "I should have come before, but as you doubtless know, ever since my father's death my mother and I have lived in England, and of late years I have traveled a good deal. Three months ago, however, hearing that affairs in Ireland were going with a steady briskness to the bad, I threw up my intention of going to that part again and came over here instead."

"Troubles with your tenants?"

"Yes. Or rather with my agents. Same thing. Ever since that terrible tragedy—when poor Meredith was shot—the last agent but two—I have had no peace."

"I remember it as though it were but yesterday. It was an awful murder. He resisted so long, so bravely, and—"

she turns white—they battered in his—oh, it was horrible! And for you?" glancing at him. "Worse than for any one."

"Ishan't forget it to them, you may be sure," says he between his teeth. "Well, the man after him—Strong—either lost his nerve or could not manage the people, and after a month or two resigned the post. I don't blame him really. It must be nasty waiting to be murdered like that. The last man, Monroe, gave in, too, so, as I saw no prospect of keeping an agent longer than a week at a stretch, I thought I'd take the post myself—with an assistant, of course—and come over and try what I could do."

"Kerry is such a shocking place," says the Duchess, with a sigh for that degenerate spot.

"If it could get a good ducking in the sea and have its inhabitants well washed off the face of it, I dare say it would do good," replies he, lightly. "In the meantime, as I said before, I'll see what I can do with my native Irish bit of it. The mother was rather against giving up her town house and coming here in the height of the season, but I persuaded her; got the castle put into livable order, and now that she has been here a month she seems to have quite taken to it. Of course the moment I found a few days I could call my own she and I thought of you and my uncle."

"It was kind of you," says she, softly. She had been regarding him nervously for the past five minutes, even while he had been speaking to her. Truly he is very far apart from all the other young men of her acquaintance. Even Edgerrill, who is quite a traveled person for his years, and should be well up in the little delicate touches that distinguish the well-bred society man from the well-bred country gentleman, does not seem to her to come quite up to the mark of this new-found cousin.

Something in his voice, in the unconscious charm of his manner, pleases while it disturbs her. There is an air about him as of one accustomed always to the soft places of the earth, and how will he take Ballyhinch and all its shortcomings? Serious reflection.

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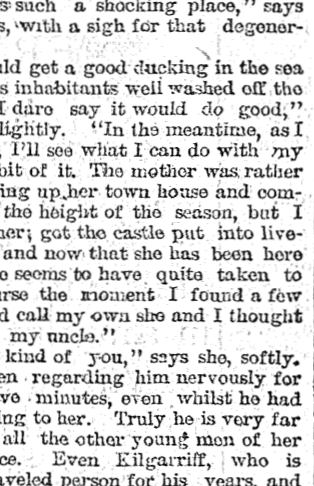
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"I HATE SWEARING BEFORE A GIRL." subject of one's tenants. They are such a truculent lot, and so entirely without reason; they hate reason. Once let them see that you have the best of the argument and nothing would induce them to listen another second. And then their grievances! They'd fill the pit of Tophet!"

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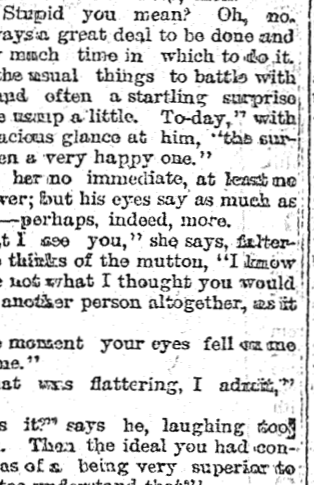
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CHAPTER IV.

"Is merry as the day is long?"

It is several days later. They have lunched, and are now sitting out on the bit of lawn that overlooks the garden, placidly smoking. That is, the two men are; Norah, or the Duchess, is absent on hospitable thoughts intent, no doubt.

The squire has taken up his parable again, and is investigating against Ireland and the Irish in brisk and unmeasured language. "Were there ever such people! Were there ever such scoundrels! Were there ever such fools! Lay like sheep to the slaughter, without knowing for why or for wherefore! Seduced from their allegiance by a set of demagogues who used them to fill their own pockets, and didn't care afterwards whether they sank or swam."

"But they are pretty quiet around here aren't they?" asks Norah presently, who

had a second to edge in a word, the squire being seized with a fit of sneezing. "We have rather a high opinion of the County, people where I live. There are all a steady-going lot, eh? Paying their rents and that?"

"Rents, indeed!" says the squire with an indignant snort. "Why, what do you take 'em for? Rents is it? Faith, they would not pay their rents, it's my belief, if they weren't afraid of having to die without him, which would mean purgatory with vengeance for quite an endless number of centuries. Eh? Is that you, Noddokins?" as the Duchess steps out from the window on to the lawn, and standing behind his chair leans on the back of it. "Norah will tell you about them."

"They are very poor," says Norah with a sigh.

"Never mind that," says the squire hastily, as if afraid of being scolded. "What I'm telling your cousin now is that they have no sense of honesty. To pay their just dues is the last thing that would ever occur to them. Honesty! Why, they've forgotten how to spell the word. They've sponged it out of their dictionaries! Look at me. Not a penny have I got this Gal! Of all the de-h-m-h-m—Norah, my soul, go and get me my other pipe; this you'll draw. You'll find it in—er—if you look for it."

Norah, with an irrefragable little glance at her cousin, retires discreetly.

"I hate swearing before a girl, though it's a great relief at times," says the squire mildly, "especially when one gets on the subject of one's tenants. They are such a truculent lot, and so entirely without reason; they hate reason. Once let them see that you have the best of the argument and nothing would induce them to listen another second. And then their grievances! They'd fill the pit of Tophet!"

"I suppose they have some," says the young of his manner, pleased while it disturbs her. There is an air about him as of one accustomed always to the soft places of the earth, and how will he take Ballyhinch and all its shortcomings? Serious reflection.

Her mind flies on to the dinner and back again to her just consummated visit to the butcher. There seems to her now something sinister in the fact that he had so perfectly, so delicately put aside in the kind Irish way that belongs to him her request to see the loin she had ordered before leaving. Good heavens! can it be possible that that loin is still alive, that as yet its primal owner is free of knife or thrust.

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"Yes, that was flattering, I admit," laughing.

"Oh, was it?" says he, laughing too. "Thank you. That the ideal you had conjured up was of a being very superior to me, I'm not going to explain or refute anything," declares she, with a charming touch of mutiny about the mouth. "I think your instant recognition by me should suffice you."

"You gave a very sorry reason for that. It showed you held me—something better than the organist and a little dearer than the doctor's apprentice."

"I can remember saying that you were 'tearful' than anything," she replies calmly.

There is a suspicion of coming battle in her tone. It lends an additional color to her cheeks, an added lustre to her eyes. Providentially for Delaney the house at this moment comes into view, and with it the squire breathes and beams, a dozen dogs of every age and description clustering at his heels.

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"Defying the Statutes." "Squar' Jackson," as he was called from having held the office of Justice of the Peace for ever so many years in a small town in Missouri, came into the village one evening from his farm, a couple of miles out, and reported that two suspicious characters had been seen lurking around his place, and he wanted help to go back and capture them. As the constable was out of town, four or five of us young fellows, who were guests at the hotel, got out our pistols and volunteered for the expedition. When we reached his place his wife came out with the information that she had seen the men enter the barn. This meant that they were after the 'Squire's' pining mare, and the crowd wanted to close in at once and capture them.

"No, gentlemen, it would be regular and according to law," protested the 'Squire. "They are simply trespassers now, and trespassing ain't much of a crime."

"But they will get the horse," said one.

"That's what I want 'em to do. Then it's a case of horse stealing. Now, two of you go over by the stack and two more by the shed, and I'll stand right here. If they come out with the horse I'll fix 'em."

We didn't want it that way, but he insisted, and we had only waited five minutes when out they came, both on the mare's back. We could have caught them by a rush, but the 'Squire' motioned us to keep quiet, and, as they advanced on him, he held up his hand and shouted: "In the name and by the authority vested in me by the people of the State of Missouri, I command you to halt!"

"Here's lookin' at ye, old man," chuckled one of the men in reply, and they jumped the mare at him and knocked him dead over heels, and were off through the open gate at a gallop, never to be seen again. We went over and picked the 'Squire' up. It was all of ten minutes before he spoke, and then he gasped out:

"Think of it, gentlemen. They could defy the statutes of the sovereign State of Missouri!"—N. Y. Sun.

Phenology.

Dr. Starr of London adduces arguments to show that it is impossible to draw from the size or shape of the head any conclusions as to the mental capacity. He shows the absurdity of judging of the brain surface by either the size of the head or the extent of the surface which is covered by the skull, without taking into consideration the number of folds or the depth of the creases, and states that a little brain with many deep folds may really, when spread out, have a larger surface than a large brain with few shallow folds.

A Sumter county, Georgia, man recently killed seven wild turkeys in three shots. Three birds were killed at the first shot and two each at the second and third shots.

SEVEN DAYS OF TERROR.

Adrift with a Corps—Sharks as Unbidden Playfellows.

A remarkable story of the sea comes from St. Malo, the narrator being an ancient mariner named Bauche, whose painful experience in a small boat on the ocean, as related in the London Telegraph, ought to be a warrant for the truth of his tale. Bauche had signed articles with the captain of a vessel called the Mathilde, in which he sailed to Martinique. While in the harbor of St. Pierre in a boat with the cabin boy one day he was driven seaward by a gale of wind, and was knocking about for a week on the waves before he was rescued by a Norwegian bark.

After the first night at sea Bauche says that the cabin boy became partly delirious. Water was filling the boat every instant, and in order to prevent the dying lad from being drowned in it the old sailor made pails of the legs of his pantaloons and was thus enabled to keep the bottom of the little craft tolerably dry. He had also to deprive himself of his shirt, which he utilized as a flag of distress. On the third day the cabin boy died, and hardly was the breath out of his body before seven or eight ferocious black sharks began to circle round the boat, which they sometimes almost touched. Rather than deliver up the dead body to the monsters of the deep Bauche kept it until it became decomposed.

Being afraid of illness, he at length threw it overboard, after having said his prayers over it, and the prey was speedily seized by the sharks, which disappeared with it, and did not show up again for about twenty-four hours or so. Bauche now felt so utterly miserable that he was thinking of throwing himself overboard when he was dissuaded from his intention by the reappearance of the sharks, which, after eyeing him ravenously for some time, actually began to gambol before him as if in anticipation of a good feed off his body.

"I did not want to be eaten alive," remarked Bauche, in his narrative of his perilous adventure. "I remained where I was and awaited assistance." On the seventh day the sailor lost consciousness, fell down in the boat, and was rescued in an insensible condition by Captain Paderson, of the Vladimir.

In his month the Norwegian sailors found what they first thought was an old quid of tobacco, but which proved to be part of the horn handle of his knife, which Bauche was crunching to stave off hunger when he became unconscious. The rescued sailor, after having been taken to New Orleans, obtained a passage home to St. Malo. Only the other day he went down to the port to meet his old shipmates of the Mathilde, who had been wrecked off the coast of Newfoundland, whither they had made another voyage since Bauche disappeared at Martinique. The crew of the Mathilde had been rescued off the banks of Labrador by an English vessel. They had long, of course, given up Bauche and the cabin boy as lost in mid-ocean, and great was their surprise when they beheld the former in the flesh and as hale and hearty as if he had never been without food on the deep for all seven days in an open boat and in perilous contiguity to the teeth of the tigers of the ocean.

A WYOMING SHERIFF.

Locking Himself in a Corridor with Five Prisoners to Subdue Them.

"I think that the bravest man I ever knew" said the colonel to a New York Tribune man, "was one of the worst. His name was Kit Castle, and for some years, so long ago that my hair grows grayer when I think of it, he was sheriff of Uintah county, Wyoming. Kit had his own peculiar code of morals like a good many other western men of that day. He borrowed money in the most reckless fashion, but he always paid it back to the last cent. He never broke a promise. But he would cheat at cards at every opportunity. He couldn't help it. Everyone knew that he cheated, but no man was ever bold enough to say so in his face, for Castle was not afraid of anything that walked or crawled, and he was a dead shot every time his big finger pressed a trigger. He was over 6 feet in height, a lion in strength, and a tiger when in a rage.

"He started out alone on horseback once when he was sheriff to capture two horse thieves. He was gone for a week, and people began to think that Kit had got the worst of a hard fight, when he rode into town one evening and stalked up to a bar.

"Where are your men, Kit?" some one asked with a laugh, thinking they had slipped him.

"The sheriff pulled from his belt three revolvers and laid them down. Then he went out to his horse, and, fastening two pairs of spurs from the saddle, came back and threw them jingling and ringing on the bar counter.

"One of them revolvers is mine," said Kit slowly. "All the rest is souvenirs—souvenirs," he pronounced it. "I had sixty miles to ride back, and I hadn't the time to lead two horses with the corpses of two horse thieves tied on their backs." That was all he ever said about the fight.

"Perhaps a more villainous set of scoundrels was never collected than the prisoners whom Castle always had in the county jail. The jail was of stone and was at the rear of the court house. Inside the place was lined with sheet iron, and along the end ran the heavily barred cells. One evening the sheriff went into the jail to see if his prisoners were all right for the night. One of them had gotten out of his cell and had then released four other desperadoes. When Kit opened the door into the jail the men started for him with a rush. Kit had time to spring through the door and close it, and his prisoners would have been secure in the iron-walled corridors as in their cells. But the sight of the five men maddened him, and he threw the door shut with a loud clang, locking himself in the room with the others.

"Drawing his revolver he leaped at the men, bellowing in his anger. He was too enraged to shoot them. He wanted to punish them for daring to attack him. His strength and energy were tremendous, and he hurled the five men into one of the iron corners. Pushing them and knocking them about, he beat them over the head and shoulders and arms with the butt of his revolver until they screamed at the top of their voices in their helpless agony. Then, his teeth shut close together in his great jaw, he picked them up one by one and pitched them into their cells, securely fastening the bolts.

"Such daring and recklessness as his could belong only to a man who did not know the name of physical fear. He was a born fighter, and as a soldier in a battle would have been remorselessly fierce. But he had one enemy stronger than he. He whisky snaped his life what he was in his prime."

Not a Charming People.

The people of Crete, as of all Crete, are not pleasant to look upon. Never have I seen so many lowering brows and savage expressions. They never smile. Now and then one laughs in a sarcastic style, as hideous to the ear as the sneer of an angry wild beast. But of snarl there is none. The light-heartedness and merriment which characterize most Southern peoples, even under oppression, are here unknown. Every one seems perpetually in a bad humor, and in a belligerent mood. No matter whether they are talking of the weather, or selling cabbages or silk, or complaining of Turkish despotism, there are always the same, grim, frowning, truculent. As a rule they are finely formed and powerful, straight and broad-shouldered, and no matter what they are doing or where they are, their natural condition is to be armed to the teeth with knives and pistols, while the walls of their homes and shops are thickly hung with swords, spears, and rifles, so that the stranger among them feels a though he were in an arsenal, where every lethal weapon needed only a look to set it in deadly action.

It is easy to see why breaches of the peace are so frequent among these people and why any outbreak is certain to have ghastly results. When they quarrel they quarrel in dead earnest. Every blow is meant to kill. They seem devoid of any of the ordinary compensations of humanity when once the easy curb is slipped from their passions. And considering how largely the nominal Christians outnumber the Turks it is evident that should they once unite to throw off the Ottoman yoke they could do so in a day. But they do not unite. They are as ready to quarrel with each other as with the Turks, and are so continually divided into jarring factions as to make Turkish mastery of them an easy matter to maintain.—Casea Letter in the N. Y. Tribune.

A Neat Little Scheme.

The man who has secured a lease of islands in the Great Salt Lake and an appropriation of \$30,000 to cross the buffalo with common cattle has worked a very neat little game. The preservation of the buffalo is a worthy object, but it is rather late to begin now, when the animal is practically extinct. As for crossing the buffalo with domestic cattle this scheme can only be in the interest of the boarding-house keeper who wishes to improve upon the toughness of the long-horned Western steer and thus secure an indestructible steak.—San Francisco Chronicle.

SEVEN DAYS OF TERROR.

Adrift with a Corps—Sharks as Unbidden Playfellows.

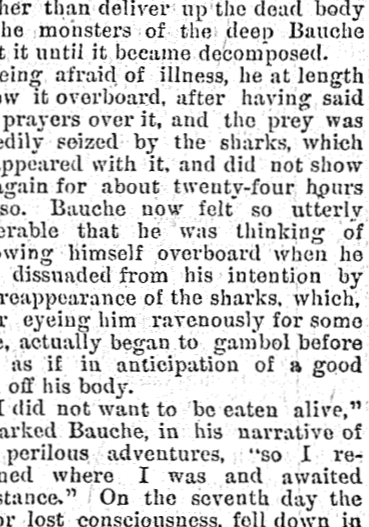
A remarkable story of the sea comes from St. Malo, the narrator being an ancient mariner named Bauche, whose painful experience in a small boat on the ocean, as related in the London Telegraph, ought to be a warrant for the truth of his tale. Bauche had signed articles with the captain of a vessel called the Mathilde, in which he sailed to Martinique. While in the harbor of St. Pierre in a boat with the cabin boy one day he was driven seaward by a gale of wind, and was knocking about for a week on the waves before he was rescued by a Norwegian bark.

After the first night at sea Bauche says that the cabin boy became partly delirious. Water was filling the boat every instant, and in order to prevent the dying lad from being drowned in it the old sailor made pails of the legs of his pantaloons and was thus enabled to keep the bottom of the little craft tolerably dry. He had also to deprive himself of his shirt, which he utilized as a flag of distress. On the third day the cabin boy died, and hardly was the breath out of his body before seven or eight ferocious black sharks began to circle round the boat, which they sometimes almost touched. Rather than deliver up the dead body to the monsters of the deep Bauche kept it until it became decomposed.

Being afraid of illness, he at length threw it overboard, after having said his prayers over it, and the prey was speedily seized by the sharks, which disappeared with it, and did not show up again for about twenty-four hours or so. Bauche now felt so utterly miserable that he was thinking of throwing himself overboard when he was dissuaded from his intention by the reappearance of the sharks, which, after eyeing him ravenously for some time, actually began to gambol before him as if in anticipation of a good feed off his body.

"I did not want to be eaten alive," remarked Bauche, in his narrative of his perilous adventure. "I remained where I was and awaited assistance." On the seventh day the sailor lost consciousness, fell down in the boat, and was rescued in an insensible condition by Captain Paderson, of the Vladimir.

In his month the Norwegian sailors found what they first thought was an old quid of tobacco, but which proved to be part of the horn handle of his knife, which Bauche was crunching to stave off hunger when he became unconscious. The rescued sailor, after having been taken to New Orleans, obtained a passage home to St. Malo. Only the other day he went down to the port to meet his old shipmates of the Mathilde, who had been wrecked off the coast of Newfoundland, whither they had made another voyage since Bauche disappeared at Martinique. The crew of the Mathilde had been rescued off the banks of Labrador by an English vessel. They had long, of course, given up Bauche and the cabin boy as lost in mid-ocean, and great was their surprise when they beheld the former in the flesh and as hale and hearty as if he had never been without food on the deep for all seven days in an open boat and in perilous contiguity to the teeth of the tigers of the ocean.



"Defying the Statutes." "Squar' Jackson," as he was called from having held the office of Justice of the Peace for ever so many years in a small town in Missouri, came into the village one evening from his farm, a couple of miles out, and reported that two suspicious characters had been seen lurking around his place, and he wanted help to go back and capture them. As the constable was out of town, four or five of us young fellows, who were guests at the hotel, got out our pistols and volunteered for the expedition. When we reached his place his wife came out with the information that she had seen the men enter the barn. This meant that they were after the 'Squire's' pining mare, and the crowd wanted to close in at once and capture them.

"No, gentlemen, it would be regular and according to law," protested the 'Squire. "They are simply trespassers now, and trespassing ain't much of a crime."

"But they will get the horse," said one.

"That's what I want 'em to do. Then it's a case of horse stealing. Now, two of you go over by the stack and two more by the shed, and I'll stand right here. If they come out with the horse I'll fix 'em."

We didn't want it that way, but he insisted, and we had only waited five minutes when out they came, both on the mare's back. We could have caught them by a rush, but the 'Squire' motioned us to keep quiet, and, as they advanced on him, he held up his hand and shouted: "In the name and by the authority vested in me by the people of the State of Missouri, I command you to halt!"

"Here's lookin' at ye, old man," chuckled one of the men in reply, and they jumped the mare at him and knocked him dead over heels, and were off through the open gate at a gallop, never to be seen again. We went over and picked the 'Squire' up. It was all of ten minutes before he spoke, and then he gasped out:

"Think of it, gentlemen. They could defy the statutes of the sovereign State of Missouri!"—N. Y. Sun.

Phenology.

Dr. Starr of London adduces arguments to show that it is impossible to draw from the size or shape of the head any conclusions as to the mental capacity. He shows the absurdity of judging of the brain surface by either the size of the head or the extent of the surface which is covered by the skull, without taking into consideration the number of folds or the depth of the creases, and states that a little brain with many deep folds may really, when spread out, have a larger surface than a large brain with few shallow folds.

A Sumter county, Georgia, man recently killed seven wild turkeys in three shots. Three birds were killed at the first shot and two each at the second and third shots.

A WYOMING SHERIFF.

Locking Himself in a Corridor with Five Prisoners to Subdue Them.

"I think that the bravest man I ever knew" said the colonel to a New York Tribune man, "was one of the worst. His name was Kit Castle, and for some years, so long ago that my hair grows grayer when I think of it

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

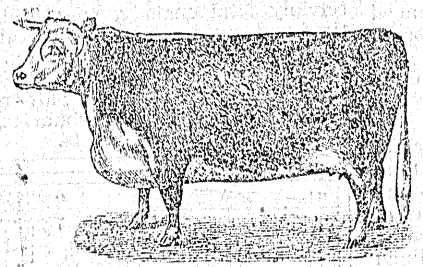
GOING NORTH.			
STATIONS.	Freight	Mixed.	Pass.
Oxford	8:30	8:45	8:15
Dryden	10:19	10:34	9:00
Inlay City	11:32	11:47	9:36
North Branch	12:05	12:20	9:52
Clifford	1:40	1:55	10:34
Kingston	2:16	2:31	10:52
Wilnot	2:58	3:13	11:12
Deford	3:15	3:30	11:29
Cass City	3:33	3:48	11:31
Gagetown	4:30	4:45	11:49
Owendale	5:00	5:15	12:05
Berna	6:00	6:15	12:19
Cassville	6:30	6:45	1:00

GOING SOUTH.			
STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed.	Freight
Cassville	7:10	7:25	5:00
Berna	8:35	8:50	6:05
Owendale	9:54	10:09	6:50
Gagetown	11:08	11:23	7:10
Cass City	12:20	12:35	8:30
Deford	1:48	2:03	9:10
Wilnot	2:57	3:12	9:50
Kingston	3:09	3:24	10:15
Clifford	3:20	3:35	10:50
North Branch	3:46	4:01	11:20
Inlay City	4:28	4:43	11:40
Dryden	5:14	5:29	11:50
Oxford	6:20	6:35	12:35
Pontiac	7:20	7:35	2:30

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

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

Central - Markt - Markt.



J. H. WINEGAR, Proprietor.
Recently refitted throughout with all the latest conveniences. Finest Market in the city.

V - OUR - CUTS - AND - SLICES.

Tuscola County Agricultural DEPOSIT

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

TAR-OLD
THE GREAT HOUSEHOLD REMEDY FOR

PILES
Salt Rheum, Eczema, Wounds, Burns, Sores, Croup, Bronchitis, Etc.,
PRICE 50 CENTS.
Send three two-cent stamps for free sample box and book.

TAR-OLD SOAP,
ABSOLUTELY PURE,
FOR MEDICINAL, TOILET, BATH AND NURSERY PURPOSES.
TAR-OLD CO., Chicago, Ill.

NEW MEAT MARKET

OLD FACES IN NEW PLACE.
WE HAVE JUST OPENED!
OUR NEW MEAT MARKET
In the Red Front building.
We have any kind of meat that you want. Give us a call.
Schwaderer Bros.

School Notes.

Handed in by Principal Conlon.
No cases of tardiness in high school for two weeks. Thanks.
The enrollment in the primary room has reached one hundred and two.
The pupils of the grammar room seem to think that tardiness in that room is something of the past. Please continue thinking that way.

An interesting biography of Stauley, by Nelson McClinton, Wednesday morning, assisted in making our opening exercises more attractive.

Pupils tardy: Primary—Alice Sells, Roy Spencer, May London, 2; Matilda Steinhausen, Frank Mankia, Flossie Lomont and Archie Monroe. Intermediate—Fred Wallace, May Macomber and Dugald Monroe.

Review work is well under way in preparing for examinations at the close of the term. A standing of 80 percent is required to pass a subject now and those persons who could just get through at 75 percent will have to be putting in a little extra time.

The primary and intermediate rooms have not made a very good record the last two weeks on the subject of tardiness. We think that it is the duty of the parents to see that their children are at school in time and if the children have work to do to see that such work does not detain the child after the time to go to school.

We have been informed that some of the pupils are trying to get persons out of school to do their work. We would request outsiders not to help such pupils. We believe in the plan of pupils doing their own work and not depending on others. You never find good students continually asking others to help them if they find a problem a little difficult, but they think and work for themselves. Thinkers and workers are the kind of students we want. When the pupil has learned to think he can do much for himself.

DEFORD.

Samuel McCracken is very sick at present writing.

Kindred, from Clifford, are visiting at Robert Vances.

We hear complaints of distemper among the horses.

Visitors from Marlette Sunday at Mrs. Isadore Retherford's.

Mr. D. Arcey, of Clifford, has come to make his home among us.

A car load of evergreens will be shipped from this place to Detroit.

Bill Peasley has traded his horse for Frank Spencer's baby oxen.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jobe Hartwick, Dec 6th, a son. All doing well.

County Drain Commissioner Black was in this locality the first part of the month.

We learn that the infant child of M. Mills, of Novesta, died on the 3rd and was buried on the 5th.

Should coal be found in paying quantities near Wilnot, their railroad will be sure thing next season.

"Good manners are thoughts filled with kindness and refinement, and then translated into behavior."

James Valentine, Sr., has come up here from Oxford to stay for a short time. He looks just as young as when he left us.

Hereafter we will bask under the sanctifying wing of Elder Karr, as he will move into the heart of our City this week.

We learn that Mrs. James Cooper, of section 14, Kingston, is very sick and under the care of Dr. Sireson, of Kingston.

Josie McCracken, Jennie Retherford, Effie Wills and Jimmy Parmuter, are all on the sick list, some of them quite seriously ill.

George Ross has sold his oxen to parties in St. Clair county and has taken them out there. He expects to buy a team of horses before he returns.

If none we offend, our views with others must ever blend. If with all we agree, deceitful we must be, or as weak in mind as the average nonentity.

A. W. Sole is canvassing for a religious paper, named the Gospel News, published in Cleveland, Ohio. A. W. has struck his gait and is business at his work.

Canfield Willis, of Inlay City, is among our searchers for homes. He is a man of means and should he buy here he will set the wheels of business in motion.

An old man is good much easier than a young one. When Solomon said, "It is

all vanity and vexation of spirit," mind you his physical strength had fled. Edward Lockwood is selling off his stock. He will cease to follow the plow and embark in hotel keeping at Highland Station, in Oakland county, this state.
In 1776 the cry was, "Give us liberty or give us death." In 1890 the cry of the farmer is, "Give us better prices for our pork or ex throne the industrial party."
David Valentine is busy at this time, December sixth, plastering his house. Of course it is not quite so pleasant as in warm weather, but the work can be done if properly managed.
We met Mr. Youngs to-day, who lives two miles north of Kingston. He informs us that several test holes will be put down on his farm this week and that the prospects for coal is good.
We notice bills posted along the railroad reading, "5000 cords of elm and ash stave bolts wanted." Said bolts, we learn, are to be 31 inches long, made from timber. Price paid at railroad stations, \$1.50 per cord.
We read to day in an exchange, among the selected wise sayings, the following: "The wisest men in no age have ever been the best men." With the above we cannot agree, and would ask the readers of the ENTERPRISE if they believe the assertion can be sustained.

Brother scribe of Grant, we notice you speak occasionally of the teacher, Miss Jennie Reid, in your school district. We congratulate you on having the good fortune to obtain such a teacher and lady of refinement. She taught two terms near this place, hence we know whereof we speak.
The poetry that appeared in the Caro Democrat a short time since, claiming to have come from the pen of a Cass City youth, commencing "How dear to the heart is the old yellow pumpkin," was published in the Chicago Saturday Blade, before said Cass City youth had seen the light of day. We have it on file with our choice scraps of literature and will give it in full to the ENTERPRISE if said youth doubts the assertion.

Yes, brother of Grant, the thrasher that lives not far from here lost his horse he had traded for last week, as you related. Children that die before they have crossed the line of accountability are saved; youths that make bargains before they have reached their majority can take advantage of the "baby act" in law, and the man who trades horses and then snivels because law holds him to the deal, should he ever get to the good place he will have to work his way in through the "baby act."

Dan Dittson's explanation in the Caro Advertiser of last week of how he slaughtered the Cassville cow, makes the people of this locality smile. The boy formerly lived near here and we know him to be a great nimrod. His statements show that he shot through the cow and killed the "fine specimen," as he calls it. The cow he says was between him and the "fine specimen," so his eagle eye must have seen the "fine specimen" through the cow. No wonder that the ENTERPRISE got it mixed as he claims. Now Dan must possess a very penetrating eye and be the owner of a remarkably good gun. Of course he don't want to part with the eye but we would like to buy the gun.

It may be true that Charles Stewart Parnell, Ireland's saviour, has met his Delilah in the person of Mrs. O'Shea and for a time has been shorn of his moral strength. But his devotion to the cause of Ireland and the Irish people is as true as the stars are true to their course and as pure as a maiden's first love. History will record him as a statesman, who by his unparalleled services has earned the gratitude of all liberty loving people. It may be said of Parnell, if to be in advance of the age in which he lives is greatness, Parnell is great; if to love your fellow-men more than self is goodness, Parnell is good. Long may he live; the hater of despotism, the lover of the rights of man.

STATE NEWS.
Hunters report seeing some half dozen white deer a few miles east of Copemish.
A Russian lad named Sinberg, and only 12 years old, made the trip alone from the interior of his native country to Oscoda.
C. G. Pulcher, of Grand Rapids, has an old flint lock pistol which was captured on the field of Waterloo from a French man. It has a bayonet a foot long.
John Hockstra was lifting his little girl over the bumpers between two cars, at Holland Monday. The train suddenly started and the little one was instantly killed.
Perry Hannah, the millionaire lumberman of Traverser City, says the state's hardwood is worth more than its pine was. N. A. Beecher, father of the forestry law in this state, says the quality of lumber has greatly deteriorated, and that lumber is now cut that would have been thrown away 25 years ago.

If you toe in, you'd better toe out, or you may leave tracks in the snow which will betray you." Chief Murphy, of Bay City, caught a \$1,000 burglar, because the tracks around the broken-in window toed in, and he knew a suspicious character who did that. The fellow was arrested, confessed to pinchedness and the robbery.
After the examination of the brain taken from the head of Joseph Watson, the young man killed during a drunken row on Wednesday night, Dr. McLaren

threw it into a furnace and watched it as it burned. Dr. McLaren says that it showed out a magnificent colored flame. The doctor says that the brain was saturated with alcohol and burned readily. —Port Huron Times.
The harsh, drastic purgatives, once deemed so indispensable, have given place to milder and more skillfully prepared laxatives, hence the great and growing demand for Ayer's Pile Plaster. Physicians everywhere recommend them for constiveness, indigestion, and liver complaints.
The correctness of the maxim "nothing succeeds like success" is well exemplified in Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The most successful combination of alteratives and tonics, it always succeeds in curing diseases of the blood, and hence its wonderful popularity.
I was confined to my bed for six months with Rheumatism, not able to walk a step. All of the remedies usually prescribed for this disease having been employed to no effect, I commenced taking S. S. S. I have now taken 11 bottles of this excellent medicine and am on my feet, attending to all my house work as of yore. I feel that I cannot sufficiently express my thanks for the benefit I have received from the use of this medicine.
Mrs. M. A. WOODWARD,
Webb City, Mo.
He Prescribes It.
I have used S. S. S. for Blood Diseases for several years, and find it all it is recommended to be. I heartily recommend it to any one needing a blood purifier.
O. B. TROUTMAN, Drug Clerk,
Oakland City, Ind.
Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Necklen's Amian Salve.
The best salve in the world for cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Piles, Sore Throat, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Fritz Bros., Druggists.
EUPESPY.
This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters if used according to directions and the use persisted in will bring you Good Digestion and out the demand Dyspepsia and install instead Eupespy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidney. Sold at 50c and \$1.00 per bottle by Fritz Bros., Druggist.

A Great Event
In one's life is the discovery of a remedy for some long-standing malady. The poison of Scrofula is in your blood. You inherited it from your ancestors. Will you transmit it to your offspring? In the great majority of cases, both Consumption and Catarrh originate in Scrofula. It is supposed to be the primary source of many other derangements of the body. Begin at once to cleanse your blood with the standard alternative.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
For several months I was troubled with scrofulous eruptions over the whole body. My appetite was bad, and my system so prostrated that I was unable to work. After trying several remedies in vain, I resolved to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and did so with such good effect that less than one bottle

Restored My Health
and strength. The rapidity of the cure astonished me, as I expected the process to be long and tedious."—Frederico Mariz Fernandes, Villa Nova de Gaya, Portugal.
"For many years I was a sufferer from scrofula, until about three years ago, when I began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, since which the disease has entirely disappeared. A little child of mine, who was troubled with the same complaint, has also been cured by this medicine."—H. Brandt, Avoca, Neb.

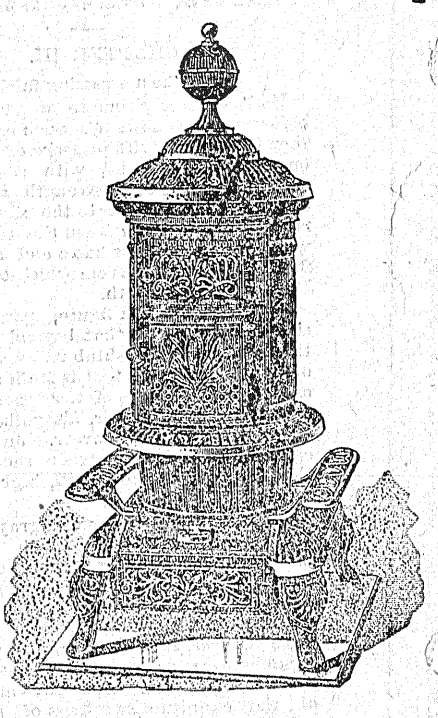
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists. \$1, six \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

FOR SALE, VERY CHEAP.
AND ON THE MOST LIBERAL TERMS!
The east half of southeast quarter of section 36, township 14 north of range 19 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.

GORNS and BUNIONS
ARE POSITIVELY CURED BY
Mitchell's Cure-All Corn & Bunion Plasters
One trial will make a cripple dance for joy.
Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail for 50c per box
Newell Plaster Works, Lowell, Mass.

STOVES and ZERO WEATHER!

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, Felt, 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.



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.

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 that astonish the natives.

CARO
To Builders! 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.

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 \$8.50.
Order your Window and Door frames now.
We are prepared to do every thing in the line of Planing Mill Work.
LONDON, ENO & KEATING.
Near the Depot.