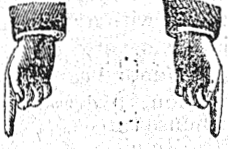


Cass City Enterprise.

VOL. X. No. 14.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1891.

By BROOKER & WICKWARE.



To Farmers:

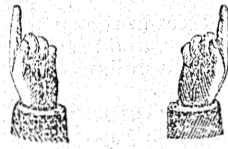
If you desire to get the best possible returns from your dairy, set your milk in "Fairlamb" cans. These cans were furnished by the Creamery while it was in operation and proved much superior to the old way of setting milk in pans.

I am authorized to sell the balance of these cans at about half price. They are nearly as good as new. If you wish to purchase some of these cans come while they last. We also have a few 20 and 30 gallon gathering cans, which are nearly new.

These are very convenient cans for parties who patronize the Cheese Factory and will be sold at less than half their cost.

The eight horse power boiler and engine now in the Creamery will be sold at a bargain.

Enquire of
C. W. McPHAIL,
AT CASS CITY BANK.



Professional Cards.

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

HENRY C. WALES,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Agent for Caro Marble Works and Fire Insurance. Office 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 Also auctioneering.

DR. R. MCCLINTON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucheur. Graduate of V. C. University 1865. Office first door over Fritz's drug store. Speciality—Diseases of women and nervous debility.

DR. J. H. McLEAN,
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur. Office first door over Fritz's drug store. Speciality—Diseases of women and nervous debility.

J. A. FRITZ,
DENTIST. All work done equal to the best. It is my aim to make every job of work a blessing to those for whom it is done. My prices are reasonable. No charge for examination. Office over post office.

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

Lodges.
K. O. O. F.
Cass City Lodge, No. 208, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
J. C. LAING, N. G.
D. R. GRAHAM, Secretary.

M. E. O. F. M.
Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the first Friday evening of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.
A. D. GILLIES, RECTOR.
JAS. McARTHUR, COMMANDER.

Tyler Lodge.
Regular communications of TYLER LODGE, No. 317, P. & A. M., for 1891, Jan. 24, Feb. 21, Mar. 21, Apr. 18, May 23, June 20, June 24, (St. John.) July 18, Aug. 15, Sept. 12, Oct. 17, Nov. 14 (election of Officers) Dec. 12.

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

WINTER

Hats and Bonnets

AT A BIG

REDUCTION

AT

Mrs. E. K. Wickware's

MILLINERY STORE.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

AS CORRECTED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.

Wheat, No. 1 white.....	96
Wheat, No. 2 white.....	91
do No. 2 red.....	92
do No. 3 red.....	97
Oats.....	45@ 50
Beans hand-picked.....	140@ 1 60
do unpicked.....	100@ 1 50
Potatoes.....	70@ 75
Rye.....	50@ 55
Barley.....	100@ 1 20
Cloverseed.....	375@ 425
Peas per bushel.....	50@ 55
Buckwheat.....	30@ 35
Pork, live weight.....	2 75
Pork, dressed.....	100@ 4 25
Butter.....	10 20
Eggs.....	13
Wool, unwashed.....	15 @ 23
Wool, washed.....	25 @ 33

SUBVERTING HIS GOOD NAME.



Johnny Hunter—Come back here, you rascal! Have you gone crazy? The pup didn't use to be afraid of a gun.—Golden Bays.

Caught On The Fly.

A. W. Sharrard rides a bicycle.
Miss Bertha Wood is still very ill.
"From Village to Court" to-night.
T. H. Hunt drove over to Caro Monday.
We are enjoying pleasant weather this week.

Joseph Brown, of Cumber, was in town Tuesday.
Edward McKinney, of Ellington, was in town Monday.

J. R. Hooper of Caro, was in town the fore part of the week.

Who will our next supervisor be? Echo answers "Who?"

Miss Goble, of Gageton, is a guest at Jas. Ramsey's this week.

It will pay you to peruse McDougall & Co's ad. elsewhere on this page.

The village officers elect have all qualified and accepted their positions.

Bargain seekers will do well to read the new ads. of A. W. Sharrard and Fritz Bros.

John Striffler informs us that he will again operate his sorghum mill next fall.

Morton Hutchinson, of Bowmanville, is a guest at Chas. D. Striffler's this week.

Frank Delisle has purchased a violin and now discourses sweet music (?) to callers.

You ask why Jas. Eno smiles? Well, you can explain the secret in three words: "Tis a girl."

Thomas Cross' shop is over McKim's shop instead of McKenzie's as stated last week.

D. J. McArthur moved his family to Dryden yesterday, where he will engage in farming.

Miles Tanner, of Bay Port, is spending a few days with friends and relatives in this vicinity.

A. A. McKenzie, our township treasurer, was in Caro on Tuesday making return of assessment roll.

Two carloads of live stock were shipped to the eastern markets last week by Chas. D. Striffler.

Orlando Predmore will put a stone foundation under his house as soon as weather will permit.

Harry Pinney arrived home from the Agricultural College Monday noon, and will remain for some time.

Frost and Hebblewhite have had the interior of their store papered. Fletcher Cross did the good job.

C. W. McPhail and E. H. Pinney attended the Bankers' Convention, held at Detroit last Friday and Saturday.

Rev. W. T. Baker, of Bellville, Ohio, will conduct services in the Presbyterian Church Sunday morning and evening.

Eighteen persons became members of the M. E. Church, eight of the Presbyterian and five of the Baptist, on Sunday last.

Henry Bigelow has moved his household effects and farm stock to E. H. Pinney's farm, five miles northeast of this place.

Mrs. Clemons, of Little Falls, Minnesota, is visiting her brothers William, Christopher and John Schwaderer, of this place.

Mrs. O. E. Deming, of Easy, Lapeer county, is visiting at her son's, D. P. Deming. She has recently returned from a visit with relatives in Minnesota.

All members of Onward Alliance, No. 31, are requested to be present at the Winton school house Saturday evening, Mar. 21st, as important business is to be transacted.

There was a revival on hand in Perrinton, but an Indian medicine show came along and the evangelist gave in. He will reopen on what is left after the medicine has done its work.

Lost—Somewhere between the Baptist Church and Mrs. Champion's home, a solid gold brooch. The finder will please leave the same at S. Champion's barber shop and receive reward.

Hereafter all copy for change of ads. must be handed in not later than Tuesday, or they will not be changed until the following week. We trust that all our advertisers will bear this in mind.

Lost—Between the Town Hall and Jennie Farrer's house, one star shape ring set with ten small white stones. The finder will be rewarded.

JENNIE FARRER.

John Marshall, of Hillside Stock Farm, sold to William Spurgeon, the young Short Horn bull, Duke of Hillside 3rd, by Sir John, 89,483. He by Baronet Bell Bates, 47,471, tracing to imported Victoria.

The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church will be held at the residence of Mrs. Warren Schenck, Wednesday, March 25th. Tea will be served as usual. All are cordially invited.

The Baptist Sunday school elected the following officers last Sunday, for the ensuing year: Superintendent, Jas. McArthur; Assistant Superintendent, Miss Martha McArthur; Secretary, Chas. Stevenson; Treasurer, Mrs. Riker.

Notice—There will be a meeting of the Republican Club, held at the Winton school house on Monday evening, March 23rd. All Republicans and those interested in the party, are invited to be present. E. F. Mann, Secretary.

A very good way to injure a town is to interfere in every trade in progress. Some people seem to think that if they cannot make a trade themselves it is their duty to interfere and break off the trades with others. People of this class are a positive detriment to any town.

Chas. St. Mary and family have moved to Caro, at which place he will carry on the saloon business, as successor to his brother Edward, who recently rented a hotel in Clifford and will take up residence at that place soon. Silas Fletcher will manage the business for Charles at this place, in the future.

The monthly meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society, of the Presbyterian Church, will meet at Mrs. Geo. Farrar's, next Wednesday afternoon, March 25th. A general invitation is extended every one to attend the social in the evening, at the same place, by the ladies. Supper will be served from 5 until 8 o'clock, p. m.

Board fence advertising has its humorous side. A sign was painted on one panel: "Try Tutt's Pills." Two boards below a religious crank had painted: "Prepare to meet thy God." A wag lettered the word "and" in large black letters on the middle board which produced the startling legend: "Try Tutt's pills and prepare to meet thy God."

Mrs. Wm. Eliever is visiting friends and relatives this week, at Romeo, Mich.

Mr. Geo. R. Malone, the well known temperance lecturer of Lansing, will address a meeting in the Town Hall, next Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. Mr. Malone is working in the interests of the I. O. G. T., of Michigan, and the meeting will be strictly non-partisan. Admission free. All are invited to attend.

P. R. Weydemeyer has left at the Enterprise office a number of copies of the report of the Secretary of Agriculture, for 1890, which we are authorized to distribute among the farmers desirous of a copy, who may call at this office and make their wants known. The books are substantially bound and will be of interest to persons engaged in agriculture who wish scientific information.

When a man gets mad at something he sees in the paper, he calls the editor names and rattles off an inky shriek to "Stop my paper!" It stops; but the earth continues to revolve, the moon to get "full," and ice continues as heretofore, freezing with the slippery side on deck and regularly every week the gent who wanted his paper "stopped" sneaks into his neighbor's to "see what it says this week."—[Ex.]

Mrs. David Soles died on Sunday, at one o'clock p. m., at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Spencer, after an illness of six months. Deceased was 69 years of age and respected by all who knew her. She leaves a husband and

large family to mourn her loss. The funeral occurred at the Baptist church on Monday, and was largely attended. The husband and family have the deepest sympathy of the entire community.

We again request our correspondents to send their letters each week so as to reach us not later than Tuesday noon. The Kingston correspondence reaches us this week as we go to press and therefore will not appear this week.

Here is something of interest to holders of life insurance policies. A Decision of the supreme court of Iowa, confirming the decision of the lower court, decides that the wife is not a "legal heir" to the benefit certificate when made payable to the "legal heirs." The children are the legal heirs. If you would have your wife the beneficiary, make the certificate payable to her, otherwise she may be defrauded of what you intended to give her.

The time is drawing near for general election in April, at which time the political parties will battle for supremacy. The outlook for Elkland at present is that four tickets will be placed in the field, viz: Republican, Democratic, Industrial and Prohibition. We are not prepared to say what the result will be, but are satisfied that in order for any political party to properly care for its state ticket, it must begin at the bottom to prepare.

Mrs. Jennie McClurkin, of Fairgrove, lectured at the Methodist Church Sunday evening and at the Presbyterian Church Monday evening, on the subject of temperance. Mrs. McClurkin is an excellent speaker, and always has the earnest attention of the audience. Through her instrumentality about fifty new members for the W. C. T. U. were obtained, which makes that organization in this place very strong, therefore able to wield a powerful influence for good.

A proposition to amend the state constitution will be submitted to the voters at the approaching election for the purpose of fixing an annual salary for the following officers, viz: Governor 4,000; Circuit Judges, \$2,500 each; Attorney General, \$2,500; Secretary of State, \$3,800; State Treasurer, \$1,000; Superintendent of Public Instruction, \$1,000; Commissioner of the Land office, \$3,800. The proposed amendment also provides that these officers shall receive no other fees in connection with their offices.

It seems to be the impression of many people that the mail when sent from an office is gathered carelessly together and thrown into the mail bag, which is locked and dispatched. This is wholly wrong, for even in the smallest offices the letters and cards are all gathered face upwards and tied into a neat package. The government furnishes the twine to do this, and some idea of the impensiveness of the postal service can be formed from the fact that in one year the cost to the government of the twine for this purpose (which, though strong, is of the cheapest quality) was nearly seventy-two thousand dollars.

The senior class of the high school room gave their entertainment at the Town Hall last Friday night. Only about one-third of the number that should have been there were in attendance. The entertainment was of an instructive and entertaining character, and all of the participants acquitted themselves in a creditable manner—of course some did better than others, but it is not necessary for us to criticize, as all present can judge for themselves and those not present should have been. The program was interspersed with vocal and instrumental music, which added considerably to the enjoyment of the evening.

A lengthy opinion has been handed down by Attorney-general Ellis in regard to the township election in April. He says the tickets for supreme court justice and regents must be printed by state in accordance with the ballot law of 1889. The regular township tickets can be printed in local offices as heretofore. The inspectors at the general election being the same persons who have charge of the local election, would have a right, and it would be their duty to enforce the reasonable regulations of the general law as to the manner of voting the local ticket, for the purpose of protecting the good order and legality of the general ballot. Sufficient ballot boxes should be provided for the various tickets, so that the general ticket may be put in one box and the local ticket in another, and if there should be other tickets, they may be placed in their respective boxes. Leave your orders for tickets at the Enterprise office, and they will be printed neatly and accurately.

No one don't sell for fun. We sell for cash at Sharrard's.

There is one sort of consumption Koch can't cure. It's the consumption of goods at Sharrard's.

Happenings on the Hill.

Handed in by Principal Coulson.

Vacation next week.
Harry Weydemeyer, a former high school pupil, is in school again.

The class in physics completed its work this week. We lack apparatus for doing good, thorough work in this subject.

We trust that every pupil of our school will make a resolution during vacation not to be tardy the next term.

Misses McClinton and Reid visited school last week.

The board visited us Wednesday to see what arrangements could be made for a part of the primary pupils for next term.

We have word from Mr. Farrar that he has secured some excellent books for our school library, for which we are very thankful.

School will open again after one week's vacation, and we hope every pupil will come back with fresh vigor and energy, prepared to do better work than ever before.

Obituary.

The following touching lines on the death of Mrs. Peter Lamont, were mailed us by Rev. H. C. Speller, of London, Ont:

Fell asleep, March 4th, 1891, at her parent's home in St. Thomas, Annie C. Lamont, loving and loved wife of Peter Lamont, and eldest daughter of T. S. and Florence M. Edwards.

Mrs. Lamont was born in Lobo, Jan. 7th, 1861. In the fall of '73, under the ministry of pastor Snell, she was brought to know Christ as her Saviour, and by him baptised into the fellowship of the Lobo Church. Feb. 14, 1883, she was married to Peter Lamont, and with him went to reside in Cass City, Mich. During the prevalence of La grippe, Mrs. Lamont fell a victim to it, and never recovered, slowly weakening until death gave her release, and she passed to that place where God will wipe all tears from their eyes.

Her's was a beautiful life: Gentle of spirit, firm of will, of a loving disposition; whatever she undertook was characterized by these traits. Part of her education was received at Woodstock College. This she always spoke of as one of the most profitable periods of her life, and ever looked back to it with that gratitude of spirit with which she was wont to speak of the loving kindness of the Lord. Her work at Lobo as a teacher in the Sunday school will not be forgotten, some of those taught by her are now humble followers of the meek and lowly Jesus.

In the church at Cass City she was the same untiring, gentle worker. Her class of boys were ever upon her heart, and among the last prayers offered was that her boys might be converted. To her sorrowing ones she was as much of a comforter as a comforted one. She believed her Saviour, quietly and trustfully committed her two little ones to his loving care; commended husband and loved ones to him who never errs, then fell a sleep.

Her remains were conveyed to Lobo, where a large assembly of relatives and friends listened intently to a short exposition of the words, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord," by Pastor Speller, who had known the departed one for many years, then followed her to the resting place, and quietly left her to await that great morn.

The bereaved ones felt deeply the kindly sympathy shown both at St. Thomas and at Lobo.

Marriage Licenses.

Samuel Champion, Cass City.....	22
Ada Robinson, Cass City.....	20
George Mosher, Wilnot.....	21
Emma Raworth, Wilnot.....	23
Frank C. Mallory, Caro.....	22
Hattie C. Michael, Mayville.....	21
Henry S. Zathrie, Arhola.....	21
Ella R. Wright, Fuscola.....	19
Benjamin Gemmsell, Deford.....	23
Sarah Epplett, Deford.....	27
Arthur Dennis, Indianfields.....	23
Corra Conner, Indianfields.....	19
John H. Crocker, Wilnot.....	22
Carrie Marringier, Wilnot.....	30
William P. Sutton, Michand Co.....	22
Clara E. Stark, Reese.....	22
John A. Brown, Wilnot.....	25
Blanche L. Hawkins, Wilnot.....	19
John Campbell, Minn.....	46
Anna Jane R. Morehead, Fairgrove.....	36
William Blackmore, Davison.....	64
Marry Gunn, Millington.....	63

Take Notice.

All parties owing me on book accounts, are hereby notified to call and settle the same at once, or the same will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection. 1-30-tf J. H. STRIFFLER.



SIR JOHN McDONALD'S
Government Sustained!

By a Small Majority.

ON THE HEAD
Of it we have received a full line of
HATS
AND
CAPS.

GENTLEMEN SEEKING
A
STYLISH
HAT
FOR SPRING WEAR.

Will Find The Latest With Us!

Our "McD & Co's"

Is the best Stiff Hat in the world. Hand finished and warranted not to break.

Don't Fail to See
OUR "IMPERIAL" HAT

Medium Crowned. The spring shape we introduced.

Call and See Our
Cheviott Suits!

Everything Sold at
ROCK BOTTOM PRICES!

McDOUGALL & CO.



Special Examination of Teachers.
A special examination of teachers will be held in the High School room, Cass City, on Friday, March 27th, 1891.

H. E. GORDON,
Sec'y Board School Examiner.

Dissolution of Partnership

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Thomas and Fletcher Cross, under the firm name of Cross Brothers, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts due said firm can be paid to either member and full receipt will be given.

Dated March 13, 1891.
Thomas Cross,
Fletcher Cross,

3-13-3

Ladies!

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

Please Settle.

All persons owing us on account will please call and settle the same by Feb. 15th, 1891, as we wish to close our books for the year.

1-16-tf. FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

Read and Profit.

Remember, when in search of tinware to call at "Our Tinshop," where you will find a complete line of hand made tinware of the best quality. Prices very low. 3-6 L. N. HOWEX.

Highest cash prices paid for all kinds of furs, at E. F. Marr's. 3-6

A faded and discolored beard is untidy and a misfortune. It may be prevented by using Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

J. H. Winegar sells "cuts and slices" cheap as the cheapest, and keeps constantly on hand a fresh supply of all kinds of meats. 3-6

McKinley will be at Sharrard's April 1st. So will reduced prices.

Notice!

All persons owing me for dental work will please pay up before March 15th, without further notice. And oblige 3-6-2 I. A. FRITZ, Dentist.

Cass City Enterprise.

BROOKER & WICKWARE, Props.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

If you run across anything in a newspaper that doesn't suit your fancy, skip it. Newspapers are made for everybody, you know.

When aluminum gets a little cheaper, as it surely will, it will displace steel in nearly all the mechanic arts, and what a revolution that will inaugurate.

It is an interesting outcome of the grand scheme for dividing up the territories of the African continent among the kingdoms of Europe that some of the people who have thus been assigned to the rule of different governments are protesting against a rule in which their choice has not been consulted.

The meanest man has been discovered, and lives in Georgia. He borrows his county paper, and when through reading it rents it to a near neighbor at a profit. Then he at once proceeds to abuse the editor, because "there's nothing in it." There is no "home in glory" or "room in Paradise" for that sort of a soul.

PROFESSOR VAUGHAN, of Michigan university, claims to have discovered five poisons which are the causes of typhoid fever and cholera infantum, and he has manufactured a typhoid fever lymph which he says ought to cure, if the Koch principle is correct. How far will this craze extend for injecting poisons to counteract other poisons?

The agitation against cheap immigration and imported contract laborers does not seem to have reduced the supply of immigrants. On the principle, probably, that human beings are bent most on going where they are least wanted, the influx of foreigners into the United States not only does not decrease, but on the contrary appears to be on the increase.

There are not lacking indications that in some respects the times are sadly out of joint. Inconsistencies appear so common in every-day life as to suggest that rules are reversed. It has been commented upon in every part of the country that a conservator has recently been appointed over a Chicago business man because he has only the matter of a million dollars left.

ONE of the charms of the American man has been his good-nature, his unselfish regard for the comfort of others, his love of comradeship, his assumption that his neighbor is entitled to his confidence, and it is to be sincerely regretted that many of our gifted youth are acquiring the British vice which compels a man, as soon as he is thrown in contact with another, to put himself on his guard lest his sacred isolation should be intruded upon.

This thing we call human progress is a thing of slow growth. There are people in the world—and they are the vast majority—who think a man must, to be consistent, always hold to the same opinions and methods. And this comes from the fact that most men pass through life with the opinions held at maturity. With these an opinion is a principle, and they never grow to a wider comprehension. This is the cause of inertia in social or political life. The man who uses yesterday as a help for to-day is the misunderstood man, and he who insists on to-morrow as to-day may demonstrate defects in the crank.

The finding of a city, of comparatively recent date, buried under virgin soil, where cattle have grazed for centuries in England, may lead to a modification of generally accepted ideas about the change of time. The city is identified as Silchester, which was inhabited about 1,000 years ago. For the past 500 years British history is quite connected, so this city was, in all probability lost and buried that long ago. There is no record of any convulsion of nature which could have buried the ancient town, and the inference is that natural and existing causes work changes in the earth's surface more rapidly than they are commonly supposed.

Did you ever stop to think about the mind market? You undoubtedly pay some attention to the source of the daily food supply, but it is quite true to say that you do not dwell quite frequently or long upon the mind supply. What a voracious glutton the mind is. It isn't as much of an epicure in all cases as it should be; this is shown by the kind of mental pabulum many people select—the newspapers, books, magazines and periodicals they read. It feeds on everything. The daintiest morsel and coarsest, heaviest and most indigestible stuffs disappear rapidly, and yet the mind manages to steer clear of dyspepsia and gout. Much food is illy masticated, too, but that doesn't matter, especially in this age of surface gleaming and speed.

RACE WITH A MAN-EATER

STARTLING ADVENTURE IN THE SAMOAN ISLANDS.

While Enjoying the Pastime of Plank Riding Through the Breakers an Enthusiastic Visitor Encounters a Savage Shark.

"I had been traveling around the world, after the fashion of Englishmen, and had stopped at the Samoan Islands on my way up from Australia to run them over and gain some information regarding the natives, their ways and customs, and as a result I became enamored of the place, climate and people, and remained there nearly a year.

"During that time I made myself familiar with nearly all the islands of the group, and one in particular had a peculiar fascination to me. It was called in our tongue Inaccessible, as during a majority of the time it was almost impossible to go ashore. "We glided into a little bay and were soon on the beach, which led up to some high hills, well timbered with tropical trees and plants. I soon saw the cause of the trouble in landing. Once on the hill tops I looked down upon a long beach, upon which beat the finest surf I had ever seen. The waves were simply great rollers, which came in a slow, dignified fashion that was most impressive. The men, who had all been there before, run down the shore, where I soon saw them hauling some planks from the bush, which I learned they had concealed on a former occasion. In short, the waves were utilized by them to enjoy one of the most exciting sports imaginable, and I was very quickly initiated into it.

"The men threw off what little clothing they wore. Then each seized a plank and attempted to launch it. This was easier said than done, and many were the upsets that ensued as the big rollers came in, but finally all of them got beyond the shore and beyond the point where waves broke, and then I saw where the sport came in. Turning in shore the men threw themselves upon the planks, and watching their opportunity, steered them so that they held their position on the crest of the roller and came in with it. Once under way the natives skillfully raised themselves to their feet, and so standing upright came rushing in.

"I was younger in those days than I am now and soon convinced myself that I should enjoy this sport as well as the natives, and, securing a plank, I, too, pushed out from the shore. The first wave that struck me nearly drowned me, but I dived into the next and my plank beat me in about two minutes. I was not easily discouraged, however, and kept at it with a persistency worthy of a better cause and finally secured my position upon a wave and felt for the first time the thrill and excitement of the onward rush. There was a fascination about it that I cannot explain.

"During that visit I did not attain sufficient skill to enable me to take the rills standing, but on subsequent occasions I became barely proficient, and then the sport for a time became a veritable craze with me, and one day when the sea was particularly high and rolling very heavily, I met with my adventure.

"There were six of us enjoying the sport, with as many natives. I had a plank especially made for the purpose, wide and stout enough to bear my entire weight, and by lying upon it I soon forced my way over the incoming rollers and floated in the comparatively smooth water beyond. Here I turned my plank shoreward and waited for a good roller. Every third one was, as a rule, large, and finally a big green-bodied one came whirling in, shutting out the horizon. As it came I caught it, and as I felt the transferred motion lightly sprang to my feet and steadied myself on the monster that extended up and down the shore and was rushing in to its own destruction. The exhilaration amounted almost to intoxication. On I went, the big wave beginning to comb and hiss, leaving me on the edge of a watery precipice into which I would apparently be thrown.

"On I went, shouting gaily to a companion on the beach. Then I suddenly became aware that something was beside me. I gave a side glance and the reality almost made me lose my foothold upon the rushing plank. What I saw was the sharp dorsal fin of a man-eater shark cutting along through the water like a knife. The monster was thirteen or more feet long and was partly turned up toward me, showing the white gleaming undersurface.

"What passed through my mind in those few seconds can hardly be imagined. I gave myself up for lost, as I believed that the shark would soon rush at the plank, when over I would go, an easy victim. I do not know that I have more than ordinary nerve, but it flashed through my mind that possibly the shark was waiting for me to fall and would not make an attack unless I did, and in some unaccountable way I was enabled to retain my self-possession. Every second I was gaining; every second brought the big wave nearer the beach. Now it was on the verge of breaking; still the shark maintained its position; then I heard the welcome roar above me, and down it came like an avalanche, scintillating and gleaming, until with one mighty burst the aquatic monster broke. For a single second I stood in the gleaming mass and then was dashed upon the beach safe and sound.

"The shark did not come in, which was evidence to me that it had not been overcome by the rush of the water, but was simply following me with due regard to its cuisine. I need hardly say that this was my last experience riding breakers here. Upon inquiry I learned that natives had been attacked by sharks during the sport on several occasions. When I look back upon it and recall the sensation of

rushing onward high on the crest of a big wave I almost wish I could indulge in the sport again, though without the shark accompaniment."

THE POETRY OF ICE.

What May be Seen by Watching a Pan of Water While It Freezes.

A person who has never closely observed the operation of nature's great ice factory will be surprised to find how interesting it is. You need not go outside of a comfortably heated room to do this. Just place a pan of water on the window sill, when the temperature is below the freezing point, and you will soon see something that cannot fail to interest you. If you happen to have a magnifying glass, a single lens, so much the better, for the magnifying power of ice revealing that is invisible to the naked eye. Anyway, as you closely watch the surface of the water you will soon see tiny little lances, very beautiful when seen under the microscope, shooting hither and thither on the surface of the water. If it is cold enough to make ice in the sunlight the crystal lances will glow with all the colors of the rainbow, and as they dart about the rapid changes of color will remind you of the wonders of the kaleidoscope.

As the water continues to chill the little lances will come together, and then smaller and still more delicate crystals will be seen forming between the lances and welding them together. This process goes on until the surface is covered with a beautiful film of ice hardly strong enough to bear the weight of a mosquito. But the process goes on under this superficial layer, and a smooth and solid surface is the result. Many people have the impression that the ice particles form at the bottom and float to the top of the water. If this were true our lakes and some of our large rivers would be glaciers, solid masses of ice all the year. At the surface, where the freezing process is going on, water is always colder than at any level below. In all our northern lakes and deep rivers the great body of water is from the five to eight degrees above the freezing point, even when heavy ice covers the surface.

Taught a Lesson.

A man with large business interests and a handsome income married a lady who, accustomed all her previous life to the luxuries of wealth, had never formed any clear conception of the worth and purchasing power of money. For some months the indulgent husband gratified his wife's every whim.

One day the lady, to carry out some caprice, asked for a check for so large a sum that the gentleman was disturbed. He saw that such prodigality, if persisted in, meant ruin; but not wishing to grieve his wife by a downright refusal, he determined to give her a lesson in finance. He therefore smilingly remarked that he could not give her a check as usual, but would send up the money from his store.

About noon the promised money came, not in crisp bills, as was expected, but in silver dollars, the sum total filling several specie bags.

The wife was at first vexed, then amused and finally, as the afternoon wore away, became deeply thoughtful. When her husband came home to supper, she took him gently by the arm, and leading him into the room where the ponderous bags of specie were still standing, said:

"My dear, is this the money I asked you for this morning?"

"It is, my love," was the reply.

"And did you have to take this money all in, dollar by dollar, in the course of your business?" was the next question.

"Yes," he answered gently; "it represents the results of many weeks of hard labor."

"Well, then," she said, with tearful eyes, send a man to take it back to the bank in the morning. I can't use so much money for so trivial a purpose. I didn't understand about it before."

YOUTH'S COMPANION.

A Trifle Sarcastic.

"You drummers must have a nice time traveling over the country as you do," said a man the other day to a drummer.

"Yes, of course we do. It is just jolly to go to an average hotel in the country towns, sleep on hard beds and eat tougher victuals than you will find in a miners' or a railway construction camp. Why, I was up in Idaho the other week and was laid out at nearly all the sidetracks because of late trains, wrecks, etc. One night I sat up till 4, first waiting for the train, and then waiting to get off, and getting in town there was not a place to sleep, and not even a chair in a warm room where I could keep from getting frozen. After daylight I got breakfast, and, being detained till dinner, a friend asked if I was going in to eat. Looking at him, I replied: 'Well, I don't think I have strength enough. It takes a good deal of courage to attack such meals as we get here.' Yes, we drummers have a jolly time in our business, and it don't take much labor to unpack and pack one dozen or so sample trunks at every town. You ought to join our army of drummers if you want to enjoy life."

To Magnetize a Knife.

Take a pocket or a table knife and lay its blade flat upon the back of a fire shovel. With a pair of tongs held firmly in the hand rub the blade vigorously and always in the same direction, from point to base. Turn the blade over now and then, so that the friction may be applied to both sides. After a rubbing of from forty to fifty seconds the blade will be magnetized, and will be capable of lifting a needle with which it is placed in contact, point to point. The magnetization will last a long time. This experiment which is not put down in works on physics, is very interesting and worthy of study.—Nature.

A MYSTERIOUS WHISPER.

STRANGE WARNINGS OF DANGER AHEAD.

A Number of Authenticated Accounts of Presentiments which have Saved Lives—A Gambler's Peculiar Superstitions.

"I want to tell you a story," said Dr. Moliere, a well-known physician of San Francisco. "I'm not a superstitious man, nor do I believe in dreams, but for the third or fourth time in my life I was saved by a premonition. I got aboard car No. 81 on the Sutter street line at the ferry yesterday, to ride up to my office. As usual, I walked to the forward end of the car, took a seat in the corner with my back to the driver, and, pulling a paper from my pocket, was soon deeply engrossed in the news. Suddenly something said to me, 'Go to the other end of the car.' Acting on impulse, I changed my seat, and so rapid were my movements that the other passengers in the car noticed them. Remember, I was sitting in the first place with my back to the driver. I was paying no attention to anything but my newspaper, and the premonition, if I may so call it, could not have come from any outside influence, such as seeing approaching danger, but, sir, I had not been in my new seat more than five seconds when the tongue of a heavily-loaded wagon crushed through the side of the car just where I had been first seated, and had I not changed my seat my back would have been broken by the wagon tongue.

"As I said," continued the doctor, "I am not superstitious, but the incident I have just related, taken in connection with other incidents of a similar nature occurring in my life, make me believe in spite of myself that there is a 'divinity that shapes our ends, rough-hew them how we will.'"

In answer to a question as to what similar warning or premonition of danger he had ever received, Dr. Moliere said: "Well, one time I was riding on the Michigan Central railroad. It was a bitter cold night, and when I entered the car my feet seemed frozen. I walked forward and took a seat next to the stove in the forward part of the car, putting my feet on the fender. In a short time a gentleman changed his seat and came and sat beside me. The train was running at a high rate of speed, and the draught soon made the heater in the car red hot. Suddenly there came to me a premonition of danger, and, turning to my companion, I said: 'If we should meet with an accident, a collision, for instance, you and I would be in a bad place. We would certainly be hurled on a red hot stove.' At the same instant, and before my seat mate could reply, the impulse to grasp the end of the seat came upon me so strong I could not resist it and hardly had my fingers closed upon the rail of the seat when there came a crash and the car we were in was thrown violently from the track. I clung to the seat, and my companion, when thrown forward, narrowly missed the stove. My position in the seat was such that had I been pitched headlong as he was I could not have missed the heater. A broken rail caused the accident, but what caused me to grasp the seat as I did I would like to know."

Speaking of Dr. Moliere's story to a sporting man, the latter said: "Well, I've had the same sort of experience once or twice in my life. I'm superstitious. I admit it. Of course fellows laugh at me, but for all that I believe I've got some sort of a guardian angel that whispers to me when I'm in danger. Maybe it's one of the wrong sort, for they do say the devil cares for his own; but wrong or right as to kind, I know one thing certain, that my life has been saved more than once. One time I was at a race course and was up in the grand stand. I was broke and wanted to keep away from the boys. There were not many people on the stand; it wasn't half filled, but suddenly I felt an impulse which fairly drove me out of the place. I had not got clear down the stairs when the whole stand went down with a crash, and the fellow who was sitting right next to me was crushed out of all semblance to humanity by a great big beam that smashed the whole row of seats we were in. That is not the only time that I have been warned, and if the what-is-it would only whisper to me when I go to put my money on the wrong horse I'd be a millionaire in a month."

A PLEA FOR MUSCLES.

A Woman Who Believes in a Righteous Means of Offense.

"If it be possible, live peacefully with all men." Now, the Lord knows that there are some people in this world so altogether mean and "meachin" that it would be no more possible to live peacefully with them than it would be to eat aloes in mistake for honey and cream, says "Amber" in the Chicago Herald. Given certain conditions, and if a man doesn't lose his temper he is a fool. No colt on training day was ever more excusable for kicking up his heels and running away than we poor humans are for letting our tempers go their own gait under stress of provocation. For my part, I despise a man or a woman who has no fight in his or her make-up. The world needs fighters, as summer needs thunder gusts to clear the air. If I had a dozen boys to bring up I'd train 'em all to fight. Not as John L. Sullivan fights, brutally developing muscle and biceps for no other purpose than to pound the breath out of an unoffending opponent, but to fight to the death, early and late and everlastingly, in the cause of justice and truth. Wherever they saw might browbeating right, wherever they saw cruelty rampant and helplessness at the mercy of brute force, I'd have those boys sail in and make windmills and

battering rams of their fists in the name of the Lord, Amen! I am tired, oh, so awfully tired, of cowards and policy peacemakers who, to serve an end, or to preserve a hollow sham of respectability, fill their ears with cotton against the cry of the downtrodden and the oppressed and sleek-stomached sin. Give me your fighters any day in preference to your cowardly peacemakers, who preserve an unrighteous peace only to avoid the unpleasantness and the scandal of a row.

THE IDEAL GIRL.

She Cannot Help Being a Life Brightener to the World.

The ideal girl is God's sweet promise of a perfected womanhood. We all know her. There may be clouds without and within, yet when her bright face looks in at the door it is like sunshine after a summer rain. In some strange, sweet way she seems to bring with her the beauty of dew-laden flowers and the robin's song of welcome to the returning sun. She sets us dreaming of the days when life's heaviest burden was the finding of pleasures to beguile the long mid-summer days. Again we sit by the brook in which, forgetful of maternal warnings, we converse with the sleepy-eyed violets and the wee finny people of the brook. Again flowers and birds have souls and we understand their language—all because this ideal girl, whose every word and look is instinct with the soul of nature, has come into our room and brought with her the child's soul and the child's happy faith that between it and every living thing there is a subtle bond of sisterhood.

Going down Washington street the other day, says a writer in the Chicago Tribune, I saw the ideal girl. An old colored woman, bent with suffering and poverty, was walking painfully along the slippery sidewalk and suddenly lost her footing, and her basket and parcels were scattered beneath the feet of the hurrying pedestrians. Some men whose neckties were whiter than their hearts laughed as they stepped gingerly over the scattered parcels. But just then there came along one of my ideal girls, so young and beautiful that the white-cravated men impudently turned around to look after her.

She stopped beside the prostrate woman, helped her to her feet and gathered up her scattered parcels, and all so quietly and quickly that the woman stood looking after her in wonder as if she were an apparition. The old colored woman may have crooned out to her what she looked—"God bless you"—or it may be even in this Christian city she had never heard the name of God; but we may be sure that with her wearied and darkened soul there flashed a ray of divine light and love that warmed and quickened whatever germ of good were latent in her heart.

He Watched the Autopsy.

A coroner sees many curious sights. Deputy coroner—was telling of a circumstance that came under his notice recently, says the St. Louis Sayings, that surpasses anything ever heard of in the way of heartless indifference. He was called to investigate a case where a man's wife had died very suddenly. It was plainly a case of heart failure, but the husband insisted upon an autopsy. He not only wanted the autopsy, but he wanted to see it performed. The body was placed on a table and the doctors began work. The husband watched every movement very closely. Finally the liver and heart were exposed and the heart was found to be greatly enlarged. The husband, more deeply interested than ever, stepped forward and took hold of the heart with his fingers.

"It made my blood run cold," said the deputy, "and I pushed the man away." He seemed to resent the coroner's action very much and insisted on knowing what caused his wife's death. The doctor explained that it was caused by an enlargement of the heart.

"Wall, by thunder!" mused the man, "I don't understand that. I supposed a big heart made folks generous like, but that woman was the dumbest, stingiest critter I ever see."

Practical Hypnotism.

"I guess," said Johnnie Daly, "that hypnotism's a good deal like the mesmerism we used to have in Ireland when I was a kid. We lived in an ancestral palace in the county Clare."

"I remember your ancestral palace," chipped in a sister. "I could stick my arm down the chimney and unlock the front door."

"Faith and ye could. Well, we'd have a big pot of prates for dinner, and the old man'd come in and make a few passes, for he'd learned the mesmerism tricks, d'ye mind; and he'd say, 'Childer fall onto th' ham.' And we poor children'd pitch into them prates and think we were livin' high on smoked pig meat. Can your hypnotism beat that, now?"

In a Quandary.

Patrick—"Plaze, sor, it's a bit color blind O' am. Wud ye tell me phwether that bit o' ribbon do be blue or grane?"

Employer—"It is neither one or the other. It is a bluish green or a greenish blue whichever way you look at it."

Patrick—"Bad luck t' th' shoth kaper phwat sold it. Oi got that bit o' ribbon on an invite to a party, an' Oi can't tell phwether it's to be an Oirish wake or a temperance tay."

No Reason to Trade.

First deacon—"You've got that horse yet, I see."

Second deacon—"Why shouldn't I have him?"

"You are always selling or trading your horses, you know."

"There isn't anything the matter with this horse."

THE WAYS OF WOMEN.

They Certainly are Contrary Beings if These Things be True.

The average woman stays in the house on pleasant days, says the Buffalo Express, and visits twenty-three stores in an afternoon when the wind's speed has to be taken with a lighting rod.

She will rail for twenty-five years against the barbarous fashion of boring the ears; and then she will punch holes in her ear-lobes with a darned-needle if there is a ghost of a chance of getting a pair of diamond ear-rings.

She will take two hours to dress, and run back into the house three times, if she is going over to Minnie's to spend the afternoon; and the next day, when she has a sudden chance to go to San Francisco, she will pack a tooth-brush and her purse in her pocket, button her cloak and gloves on the street-car, and be at the station three-quarters of an hour ahead of the train.

She spills coffee on the clean tablecloth and smiles sweetly—when there is company—and then she glares like a healthy demon if William Henry lays the carving-knife on the table when they are alone.

She carefully mends a rent a quarter of an inch long in her gloves and goes for days with a tear two feet long in her petticoat.

She will put seal-skin buttons on a plush coat and expects the whole world to believe that it is real fur.

She can hold forty-seven pins in her mouth and give an order to the grocery boy that will fill the market basket and the milk pail.

She laughs because the Smith girls wear old-fashioned bonnets, and cries because she knows some poor boy who can not afford a winter overcoat.

She will arrange a silk scarf over a picture frame until a man's eye will bulge out with admiration, but she can't tie a plain ordinary necktie to save her life.

She will walk up street in the rain to save a street-car fare, and then she will give a quarter of a dollar to the first beggar she meets.

She will go over every carpet in the house with a damp cloth and brush, and then go down town with a black spot on her nose.

She will give a good course of lectures upon the history, general appearance, and people of the Roman empire, and then she would get lost if she tried to go from Buffalo to Attica without an escort.

She will read an essay on our inhuman treatment of the red man, and then she locks the door if she sees a sassafras vender coming in at the side gate.

She will fry beefsteak, and expect the man of her choice to eat it.

She is altogether a lovable creature, and she knows it.

HUNGRY.

How a Soldier Tackled Magruder's Table.

Mr. Goss, in his "Recollections of a Private," quotes the remarks of a Confederate about two famous leaders under who he had fought. This man said of Stonewall Jackson: "If you-uns had some good General like him, I reckon you-uns could lick we-uns." When asked whether he had ever seen General Lee, he replied: "Yes, I was a sort of orderly for 'Uncle Robert' for a while. He's a mighty calm-like man when a fight is going on." This story is told of General John B. Magruder: "Our General Magruder thinks a powerful heap of what he eats and wears. He alters has a right smart of truck.

"There was a Texas feller one time who had straggled from his brigade, and he were a pert one, he were, stranger. He were hungry enough to eat a General, buttons and all—that Texas feller were. He saw Magruder's table all spread, with a heap of good fixin's on it, and I'll be hanged if he didn't walk in, pert as you please, grabbed a knife and fork, and opened fire all along the line on them fixin's."

"Magruder heard somebody in his tent, and hurried in and asked that Texas chap what brought him thar. The Texan 'lowed he were hungry. Then the General, stiff and grand-like, said, 'Do you know, sir, at whose table you are eatin'?"

"The Texas chap, he kept drivin' in the pickets on them chickens, and he said to the Gen'l, said he, 'No, old hoss, and I ain't no ways particular, neither, since I've come soldierin'."

"What did Magruder do?" asked a Yankee listener.

"Do? Why, he saw them chicken fixin's were spoiled, and he jest put his arm under his coat-tail, pulled his hat over his eyes—and walked out. And that Texas hoss didn't leave anything on that thar table 'cept the plates, not even his compliments.

"Who were he? Well, no matter. He hadn't no manners, he hadn't. He were powerful hungry, stranger, that were."—Youths' Companion.

The Figure Nine.

For one hundred and ten years to come, no man, woman or child will write the current date without using the figure 9; for nineteen years during that period two 9's must be written—in 1899, 1900, 1910, 1920, 1930, 1940, 1950, 1960, 1970, 1980, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998; and for one year—1999—three 9's will have to be set down. Of the people now living, it is safe to say that no one will ever write the date of his or her own time without using a 9. Besides mentioning their p's and q's the next three generations must give particular heed to their 9's. Nine has never been regarded as a particularly lucky number, but beyond question the years in which it will hold so conspicuous a place will bring benefits of undreamed of value to the world.—New York Tribune.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE. An Independent Newspaper.

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—Sixty cents 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 Pinney brick block, over the Exchange Bank.

FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1891.

CURRENT TOPICS.

Cuba is said to be a bandit-ridden country.

MR. RIVER BANKS lives in Reno County, Kas.

A CHILD'S definition of snowflakes—"pop raindrops."

QUEEN VICTORIA is reputed to be worth \$45,000,000.

ARCTIC owls are being shot on Long Island this winter.

THE Utes pronounce the Government "heapan big liar."

THE number of winter passengers for Europe is unprecedented.

DOM FERRIO's throne brought four hundred dollars at auction.

A POST-OFFICE in Chariton County, Mo., has been named Mike.

BISMARCK'S inseparable companions are two large Danish hounds.

A CLOCK can now be had for the economical outlay of seventy-five cents.

THE people are taxed in the United States for federal purposes \$890 a minute.

OF the 392 colleges in this country 272 are supported by religious denominations.

FORTY per cent. of Georgia's pine forests have been killed by turpentine farmers.

SITTING BULL'S ghost has revisited the glimpses of the moon, so some Indians say.

L. E. BLOCHMAN, of Cat Canon, Cal., has a perfume farm containing over 3,000 lavender plants.

THE celebrated star Algor has a diameter of 1,116,000 miles, or 250,000 times greater than our sun.

A MINISTER in England made \$30,000 by inventing an odd toy that danced by winding it with a string.

THE Dominion fathers are establishing a school of Oriental language and Scriptural studies at Jerusalem.

PAUMER DRISKO, of Jonesborough, Me., has a plow, it is said, that has been in constant service for fifty-three years.

MANY a society girl's age goes backward, after the manner of the crab's locomotion, when she has been out a long time.

THE Sutlej, a large river in British India, with a descent of 12,000 feet in 180 miles, is the fastest flowing river in the world.

MRS. KEELY, the veteran English actress, has just entered upon her eighty-sixth year, and is still in vigorous health.

DURING the last one hundred years 385,000 patents have been issued by the United States. There have been 600,000 applications.

THE pure juice of the pineapple is declared to be an unfailing remedy for dysentery, and has the recommendation of being harmless.

THERE will be a small spring rush toward the Crow reservation in Montana, one-third of which will be thrown open to settlers in April.

AT the christening of a Chinese baby in New York, a few days ago, each guest presented the child with a \$20 gold piece wrapped in red paper.

THEY have found the cave where the Younger and James gang hid after the Northfield Minn., raid, and in it the skeleton of the youngest of the James boys.

DR. KOCH is the fourth citizen upon whom Berlin has conferred the freedom of the city. The others are Prince Bismarck, Count von Moltke and Dr. Schlieffen.

MRS. RICHARD A. PROCTOR, the astronomer's widow, proposes to perpetuate her husband's name by building an observatory on Mission Heights, at San Diego, Cal.

THE Columbus celebration of 1892 will be held by Spain at Huelva in Andalusia, the "discoverer having sailed from the estuary now known as Huelva harbor."

AS THE result of an agreement arrived at by the mayor and theatrical men of Milwaukee, show bills must be submitted to the chief of police hereafter before being posted.

PROF. KOCH has notified United States Minister Phelps at Berlin, for the benefit of Americans, that he can not depart from the principle of only giving the lymph to hospital.

THE announcement comes from the City of Mexico that the sport of bull fighting has been prohibited there, and that the arenas have been cut up into lots for building purposes.

THIS sun gives 600,000 times as much light as the full moon, 7,000,000,000 times as much as the brightest star in the sky, and 26,000,000 times as much as all the stars in the heavens combined.

THE largest productive farm in the world lies in the southwest of Louisiana. It measures 100 miles by 25, contains more than 1,500,000 acres, and is owned by a syndicate of Northern capitalists.

JOHN BOSS, the present treasurer of the Cherokee nation, Bushyhead, Bonifat and others of them are college graduates, or have been educated in the West, and don't indulge in the Sioux ball.

The Chinaman, who lighted his pipe while repairing a powder mill, has given up smoking. It takes a long time for some men to learn that tobacco is injurious, says the Louisville Courier-Journal.

The German Emperor has given orders that the schools in Berlin shall close at noon on Mondays during the skating season, so as to enable the pupils to indulge in the sport.

ZOE GAYTON, a San Francisco woman, is walking across the Continent for a purse of \$1 a mile, providing she walks more than fifteen miles a day. She is in Nevada, about one hundred miles ahead of time.

MORE than a hundred writers in England, male and female, have written the life of Gladstone and have the manuscript all ready so they can rush to a publishing house with it the moment his death is announced.

CRAZY CRIMINALS IN CHINA.

How Lunatics Who Commit Murder Are Punished.

In China acts of homicide or murder committed by lunatics are rare. In that country the iron hand of Justice works inexorably, and the plea of insanity is not admitted as a mitigation of punishment. In the last Imperial Gazette a laborer was sentenced to death in the usual manner appointed for the crime of parricide, while the relatives, who had neglected to inform the district authorities that the man was insane, were each sentenced to receive one hundred blows with a stick.

According to Western ideas, this punishment of a lunatic is cruel, but there can be little doubt that the severity adds largely to the protection of the public, as is evidenced by the rarity of crime by lunatics in China.

There are few lunatics so mad as to be altogether deficient of self-control, and the knowledge possessed by all Chinese that, whether mad or sane, they will be punished for any crime they may commit, acts upon all alike as a deterrent. In England, says the Standard, we have gone to the other extreme, and the slightest evidence showing that a man or woman's mind is unhinged upon certain points is considered sufficient to shield them from the consequences of any crime they may commit, even when that crime is perpetrated with an amount of cunning and forethought sufficient to show beyond doubt that the person committing it was perfectly aware of wrong-doing, and was sane enough to adopt every precaution against discovery.—N. Y. Journal.

An Indian's Joke.

Two young women were alone one day, when a young Indian brave whom they knew came to see the man of the house. The man was away and the Indian sat down to wait for him. During this interval the girls, being of a lively turn, began asking him questions about his former mode of life. Among other things they asked him to give a war-whoop and show them how he scalped people, but he gave no answer. Some time after, when they were talking of other subjects and had forgotten all about him, he sprang up suddenly, gave a war-whoop that made the house-roping, then snatching a big knife that lay on the table with one hand, he took the top-knot of one of the girls in the other, and ran the back of the knife around her scalp. They were each scalped in this manner and were nearly frightened out of their wits; but he set down and began to laugh and told them he had only done what they had asked him to do. They soon recovered from the shock and laughed heartily at the Indian's joke.—Springfield Republican.

Waiter—"But, sir, if you can't give me your name and address, how can I send you home?" Guest (considerably under the weather)—"Do you know, I've forgotten every thing. But say, I'll tell you, just read the directory through to me and when you come to my name I'll tell you."—Magazine.

SMITH OF POTTSVILLE.

How He Got Even with the Conductor Who Didn't Know Him.

I had been dropped off the train at a small station in Nebraska and the train had been gone about ten minutes when a young man rode up and called out to the landlady, who was also station agent and telegraph operator.

"Has the train passed?"

"She has," was the reply.

"Did you get a telegram from me to hold her here till I came?"

"One from Smith from Pottsville. That you?"

"Yes."

"I showed it to the conductor, and he said you must be fresh to think he could fool around here."

"Said that, did he? Saw it was signed Smith, eh?"

"Yes."

"Went right on just the same?"

"Yes."

"Didn't even ask what Smith?"

"No."

"Didn't express any anxiety, eh?"

"Not the least."

"Well, good-bye."

"Hold on a bit. What's up?"

"Oh, nothing much. My name is Smith, of Pottsville. I was going to marry the conductor's daughter this evening. Had to catch this train to get down there, you know."

"And there is no other until after midnight?"

"That's all right. The supper will be spread, the guests on hand, the preacher there, the bride ready and I'll ride back home and get off these togs and get drunk on hard cider."

"But man, I—"

"Oh, it's all right. When the conductor comes up in the morning just ask him if he knows Smith, of Pottsville, and how the wedding went off last night. Ta-ta, old chap, and you needn't mind any wild-eyed telegrams which come whooping up the line asking for my whereabouts."—N. Y. Sun.

She—Why don't you get married? Can't you afford it?

He—Yes, I can afford to marry, but I can't stand the expense of an engagement.—Munsey's Weekly.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Tuscola—ss. At a session of the Probate Court of said County, held at the Probate office, in the Village of Caro on the sixteenth day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one. Present, James M. Van Tassel, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Austin L. Muzzey, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Henry Butler administrator with the will annexed of the estate of said deceased, praying for reasons therein set forth, that he may be authorized, empowered and licensed to sell the real estate of said deceased for the purpose of paying the debts and charges of administration of said estate. Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the twenty-third day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, he shall advertise the premises to be sold, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held in the Probate office, in the village of Caro, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, four successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

JAMES VAN TASSEL, Judge of Probate.

FORECLOSURE SALE.

Notice is hereby given that a mortgage executed by Warren H. Weston to Jennie Mankin and recorded in the office of the register of deeds for the county of Tuscola, Michigan, in the 67th mortgage, on page 193, on the thirtieth day of May, 1887, and on the seventeenth day of August, 1889, duly assigned by said Jennie Mankin to John H. McLean, which assignment was recorded in the office of the register of deeds for the county of Tuscola, Michigan, on page 347, that default has been made in the conditions of said mortgage, and there is now due on said mortgage the sum of one hundred and four dollars. That said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises at public vendue to the highest bidder, on Monday, the thirtieth day of April, 1891, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the court house, in the village of Caro, in said county, Michigan, of the premises described as follows: A certain piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Elkland in the county of Tuscola and state of Michigan, comprising of the southeast corner of the lot of the village of Cass City, these premises contain one and two-thirds rods, west thirty-two rods, north one and one-half rods, east thirteen rods to the place of beginning, and the premises will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage and the interest thereon, and any other debts provided for in said mortgage, and by the statute.

And no suit or proceedings at law or equity being instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. Notice is therefore hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in and by the terms of said mortgage, and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder on the 30th day of April, A. D. 1891, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at the front door of the court house in the village of Caro, in said county, Michigan, of the premises described as follows: The south half of the north half of the southeast quarter of section thirty-four (34) in township four (4) north range eleven (11) east, except five acres on the south west corner, in possession of John H. McLean, containing more or less, in Tuscola county, Mich.

Dated February 10th, A. D. 1891.

HENRY BUTLER, Assessor of Mortgage.

JOHN H. McLEAN, Attorney for Assignee.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage dated the 10th day of April, A. D. 1883, executed by Alice E. Theobald and Henry P. Mowbray, of Elkland, Tuscola county, Mich., to Abram G. Houghton, of Novesta, Tuscola county, Mich., and recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Tuscola, state of Michigan, on the 11th day of April, A. D. 1883, at 10:30 o'clock in the forenoon of said day in the 47th mortgage, on page 293, which said mortgage was assigned by said Houghton to John H. Pinney, on the 10th day of April, A. D. 1884, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Tuscola, Michigan, on the 11th day of April, A. D. 1884, at 12 o'clock in the forenoon of said day in the 53rd mortgage, on page 538, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of one hundred and forty cents, \$147.40 and the interest thereon, and also seven dollars and fifty cents, provided for in said mortgage and by the statute.

And no suit or proceedings at law or equity being instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. Notice is therefore hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in and by the terms of said mortgage, and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder on the 10th day of May, A. D. 1891, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at the front door of the court house in the village of Caro, in said county, Michigan, of the premises described as follows: The south half of the north half of the southeast quarter of section thirty-four (34) in township four (4) north range eleven (11) east, except five acres on the south west corner, in possession of John H. McLean, containing more or less, in Tuscola county, Mich.

Dated February 10th, A. D. 1891.

HENRY BUTLER, Assessor of Mortgage.

JOHN H. McLEAN, Attorney for Assignee.

FORECLOSURE SALE.

Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the eleventh day of May, 1887, executed by Warren H. Weston to Jennie Mankin and recorded in the office of the register of deeds for the county of Tuscola, Michigan, in the 67th mortgage, on page 193, on the thirtieth day of May, 1887, and on the seventeenth day of August, 1889, duly assigned by said Jennie Mankin to John H. McLean, which assignment was recorded in the office of the register of deeds for the county of Tuscola, Michigan, on page 347, that default has been made in the conditions of said mortgage, and there is now due on said mortgage the sum of one hundred and four dollars. That said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises at public vendue to the highest bidder, on Monday, the thirtieth day of April, 1891, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the court house, in the village of Caro, in said county, Michigan, of the premises described as follows: A certain piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Elkland in the county of Tuscola and state of Michigan, comprising of the southeast corner of the lot of the village of Cass City, these premises contain one and two-thirds rods, west thirty-two rods, north one and one-half rods, east thirteen rods to the place of beginning, and the premises will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage and the interest thereon, and any other debts provided for in said mortgage, and by the statute.

Dated January 14th, 1891.

HENRY BUTLER, Assessor of Mortgage.

JOHN H. McLEAN, Attorney for Assignee.

CHANCERY SALE.

State of Michigan, Twenty Fourth Judicial Circuit, in Chancery. Henry M. Wisley, Complainant, v. s. Nin Wisley, Defendant. Suit pending in the circuit court, for the county of Tuscola, Michigan, on the sixteenth day of March, A. D. 1891. In this case it appearing from affidavits of the defendant, that the defendant, Nin Wisley, residing in and from the county of Wayne, in the state of New York. On motion of Henry M. Wisley, complainant, it is ordered, that the said defendant, Nin Wisley, cause her appearance to be entered hereafter, within five months from the date of this order, and to cause her appearance to be filed with her answer to the complainant's bill of complaint to be filed and a copy thereof to be served on said complainant's collector or attorney, within five days after the date 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 ten 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 once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that he cause a copy of this order to be published in said county, four successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WATSON BEACH, Circuit Judge.

HENRY M. WISELEY, Complainant's Solicitor.

Get your Job Printing done at this office.

Cough-Cures

Are abundant; but the one best known for its extraordinary efficacy and expectorant qualities is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For nearly half a century this preparation has been in greater demand than any other remedy for colds, coughs, bronchitis, and pulmonary complaints in general.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

I did so, and soon began to improve; my lungs healed, the cough ceased, and I became stouter and healthier than I have ever been before. I would suggest that the name of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral be changed to "Elixir of Life, for it certainly saved my life."—F. J. Olden, Salto, Buenos Ayres. "A few years ago I took a very bad cold, which settled on my lungs. I had night sweats, a racking cough, and great soreness. My doctor's medicine did me no good. I tried many remedies, but received no benefit; everybody despaired of my recovery. I was advised to use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and, as a last resort, did so. From the first dose I obtained relief, and, after using two bottles of it, it was completely restored to health."—F. Adams, New Groton, N. J.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

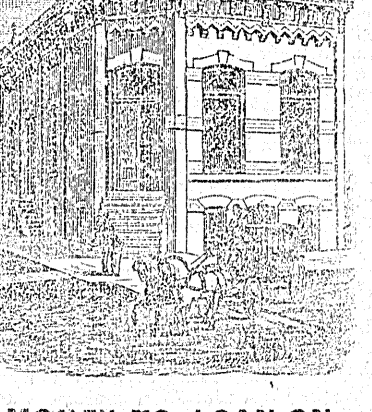
PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

CARSON & EALY,

SUCCESSORS TO A. T. SLAGHT & CO.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLES

To all lands in Tuscola 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.

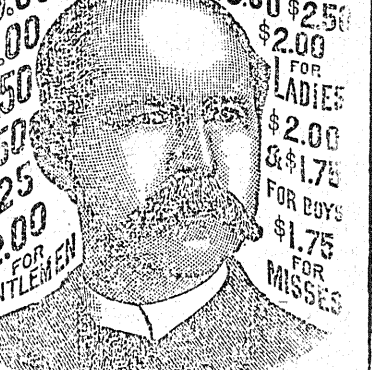
FOR SALE, VERY CHEAP

LAND ON THE

Most Liberal Terms

The east half of southeast quarter section 36, township 14 north of range 2 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.



W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE for Gentlemen and other specialties. Ladies, etc., on request. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

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.

A. W. SHARRARD

Has just received a Complete

Stock of

SPRING GOODS!

Boots, Ladies Workingman's Shoes, Acid Test Pants & Overalls, and Ladies Warrented Slippers, Fast Black. Two-for-One Hose. Overall.

My Line of Groceries and Crockery is Complete!

Everything marked to sell at LOWEST CASH PRICES!

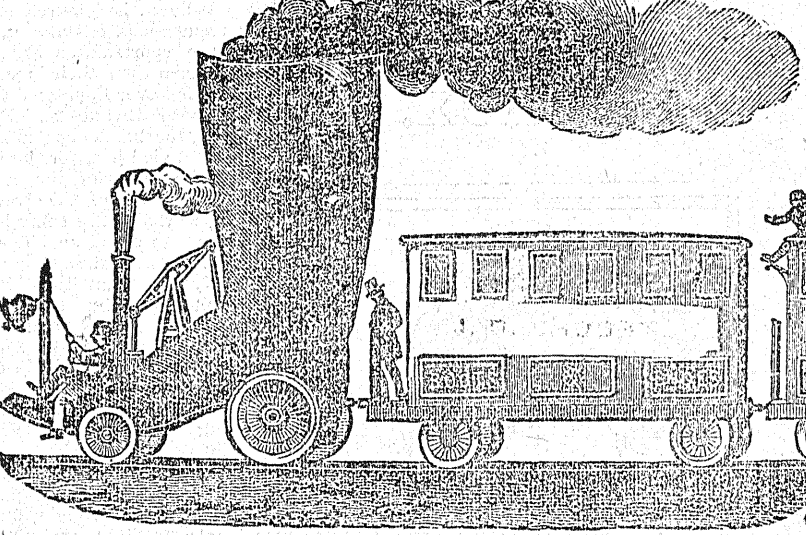
Call at once and inspect our Goods and get Prices. Respectfully,

A. W. SHARRARD.

J. D. CROSBY

Is Receiving His

SPRING STOCK



BOOTS AND SHOES!

No Builders! FILLS THE BILL!

We are prepared to furnish Sash on or filled at the LOWEST PRICE. Doors we can furnish from 75cts. \$1.10 and upwards to \$6.50.

YOU WANT.

- 1 A CLEAN, WHOLESOME PAPER that you can safely take into your family.
2 A PAPER THAT IS INSTRUCTIVE AND ENTERTAINING while of sound principles.
3 A PAPER THAT GIVES THE LATEST HOME NEWS, the latest Foreign and General News.
4 WASHINGTON AND CONGRESSIONAL NEWS, All Michigan Legislative and Political News.
5 RELIABLE MARKET REPORTS, quotations of FARM PRODUCTS, LIVE STOCK and OILS.
6 BRIGHT, CHEERFUL, SENSIBLE EDITORIALS on Political, Social and General Topics.
7 CLEARINGS FROM THE BUREAU, National and State showing the drift of public opinion.
8 TO BE KEPT POSTED on matters pertaining to the Farm and Orchard, Stock, Poultry, etc.
9 A HELPFUL PAPER, one that tells the housewife of home life, comforts and experiences.
10 A PAPER ABUNDANT IN ORIGINAL SKETCHES, bright sayings, wit and humor.
11 GOOD STORIES AND PLEASANT MATTER for young people, that the mother may always read the paper with a smile.
12 LITERARY SELECTIONS AND STORIES suitable for other people, that you may like to enjoy a leisure hour.

SUCH A PAPER.

THE WEEKLY DETROIT-FREE-PRESS

And Its Household Supplement. The largest and most complete newspaper published in Michigan, 12 to 16 pages every week. For \$1.00 a Year.

The Free Press is just the paper for Farmers, Farmers' Wives, Farmers' Sons, Farmers' Daughters, Country Merchants, Country School-teachers, Millwrights, Carpenters, Builders, Store-keepers, and all other laborers who form the backbone of our country and who want to be thoroughly posted in what is going on in the World.

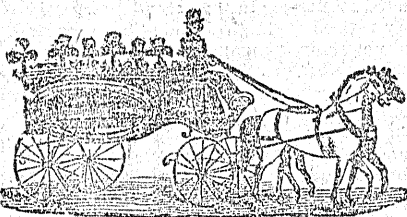
Send for sample copy free and a list of our special offers. Address: The Free Press Company, Detroit, Mich.

Mitchell's Belladonna Plasters.

Endorsed by every physician as a sure cure for Pain or Weakness in the Breast, Side, Back or Limbs; also for Liver Complaint, Weak Lungs, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Pleurisy, difficulty in breathing, &c., in all of which cases they give relief at once. Sold by all Druggists, or sent by mail for 25 cents. Mitchell's Plaster Works, Lowell, Mass.

Better than any other.

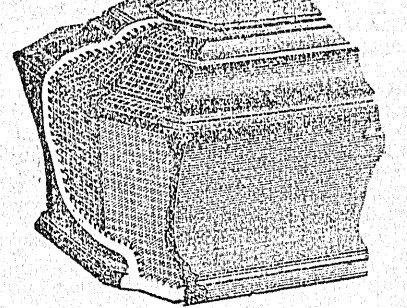
A. A. McKenzie,



UNDERTAKER And Funeral Director.

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

INDESTRUCTIBLE BURIAL CASKET (CEMENT.)



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

Three Cent Column.

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

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

FOR SALE—Cook stove, nearly new. Will burn either coal or wood. Inquire at G. Ahl's shoe shop, Sugar street. 2-27-11

FOR SALE—10 acres of land 2 miles west of Cass City, mostly improved, good orchard and good house. More commonly known as the Leavitt farm. Enquire of J. S. Stewart or J. D. Buckner. 1-2-11

LOTS FOR SALE—Best location in the city. Will sell for time if desired. T. A. CARLOW, Cass City. 7-11-11

FARM FOR SALE—50 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doying farm. Easy terms. Apply to J. C. LAING. 9-12-11

FOR SALE CHEAP—Span of horses, harness and wagon, on time if desired. F. C. LES, 3 miles south of Cass City. 3-6-11

FOR SALE—Forty acres, all cleared, house, barn, 36x14, plenty good water, young orchard, convenient to school and good roads. 2-27-11 E. H. PINNEY, Owner

FOR SALE—One good farm horse. Enquire of A. A. MCKENZIE. 9-12-11 3 miles north of Cass City.

HOME WANTED—For a brick house, 10 year old. Apply to V. J. Wells, box 282, Cass City, Mich. 2-27-11

DURHAM BULL FOR SALE—The subject is a fine bull, four months old, color red; registered in the A. S. H. B. on terms to suit the buyer. JOHN MARSHALL.

FOR SALE—Pure bred Berkshire pigs, 10 weeks old. JOHN P. PIER, 403 1/2 mile east and 5 miles north of Cass City.

FOR SALE—Three good work horses and one Jersey cow. S. R. MARKHAM.

FOR SALE—One horse 5 years old, weight 1,200; also one good cow. A. A. MCKENZIE. 3-6-11

WANTED—A few thousand bush of cherry and wild apple timber, delivered at Cass City or Winton. A. H. ADE. 3-4-11

BRICK FOR SALE—E. H. PINNEY. 2-14-11

LANDS FOR SALE—Terms easy. Cass City. E. H. PINNEY. 2-14-11

LOST—12 foot chain somewhere between Gary and S. A. S. Farm. Finder please return to FRED MEISER. 13-1-11

FOR SALE CHEAP—I will sell the 40 acres described in the n. w. 1/4 of sec. 21, township 13 N., R. 11 E., (Novesta) very cheap for cash, or would exchange the same for a good team. Also a desirable residence valuation about \$1,000, situated in the village of Otter Lake for sale, cheap, or would exchange for improved or unimproved land. Address 3-2-3 FRED HALL, Vassar, Mich.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—A pure bred Clydesdale stallion, weighing 1500 lbs. warranted sound and sure footed. For further particulars enquire of E. L. ROBINSON, V. S. 7-20-2 Cass City.

NOTICE—For sale or exchange for smaller farm, a farm of 100 acres of improved land, with house and well, situated 1/2 mile north of Cass City. Price \$4,000, one-half down. Enquire of WILLIAM MARTIN on the premises. 3-20-11

FOR SALE—10 acres cheap, 3/4 miles from Cass City. Part cleared, new house, five acres of fall wheat or will exchange for other property. E. H. PINNEY, owner. 3-20-11

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

FOR SALE—100 acre stock farm, cheap. 100 acres cleared; remainder good pasture and easily cleared. Well watered, living creek, frame house, barn, good road, 3/4 miles from Cass City. Will exchange for better farm. E. H. PINNEY, Owner. 2-27-11

FOR SALE—Forty acres in Evergreen; 15 acres cleared; frame house; board fence on front; for \$300. Forty acres in Novesta for \$200. Two houses and lots in town for \$300 respectively. Three mortgages less than \$300 each for sale at a discount. Dr. J. H. McLean. 3-13-2

FOR SALE—One dark bay Royal George mare weighing about 1650; also one good cow coming in in the spring. Time will be given on approved paper. J. D. CROSBY. 1-10-11

FOR SALE—Eighty acres of good farming land. The east half of the west half of the s. w. quarter of section 31, township of Austin, Sanilac county; about 20 acres cleared. Small payment down, balance on time. DENNIS McDUGALL, Argyle P. O. 3-13-2

SAVE MONEY—By calling on the undersigned when wishing to purchase a sewing machine cheap. I have secured the agency for the celebrated American sewing machine, which I am selling cheaper than ever before in this county. Yours Respectfully, CHAS. D. STEINFELDER, Cass City, Mich. 6-18-11

FOR SALE—A splendid improved farm of 100 acres, good buildings, 3/4 miles northeast of Cass City and known as the Jacobs farm. This farm must be sold at once to close an estate, and it will be cheap. Apply to Administrators: J. C. LAING, Detroit, 2-27-11

CORRESPONDENCE

WEST GREENLEAF.
H. Bigelow moved on the Pinney farm last Monday.
Levi Berdwell returned from the woods last week.
Adson Oliver moved on the Alphey McConnell farm last week.
W. J. M. Jones was in Austin township last week on business.
Wallace Gilbert had the misfortune of losing a horse Monday last.
Everly A. Jones returned home from the institute last Monday night.
Mr. and Mrs. John Waldon are visiting friends at Sandusky this week.

GREENLEAF.
Dun McIsaac is home on a visit.
Miss Kate McCollum is very sick.
Miss Kittie McIsaac is visiting in Bay City.
Mrs. Archie Livingston is visiting relatives in Ont. at present.
Miss Sarah Livingston is visiting her sister, Mrs. McKenzie, of West Bay City.
Mrs. Mary McColl, of Jackson, Mich. is visiting her son, Hugh McColl, of this place.

Miss Kate Gillies is slowly recovering from her recent illness. Dr. Denning is attending her.
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Robothane, of Uby, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McColl Sunday.
Jefferson Eordyce contemplates moving to Cass City next week. His house will be occupied by Wm. Freeman.
A painful operation was performed on Johnnie Laing on Thursday of last week by Drs. Denning, Truscott and Fritz. Johnnie has been suffering with hip-joint disease for the past seven weeks. He is recovering slowly.

CANSBORO.
Nellie Carrol, of Grant Center, is quite sick.
Quaro will build a new barn this coming spring.
The K. O. T. M. goat has business on hand every week.
D. W. Freeman wants to trade for a portable saw mill.

Ephram Mass comes home this week from Goodwin's camps.
Revival meetings this week, conducted by Rev. Grey, of Gagetown.
Geo. Finkle, of Grant Center, handles one-throttle valve in Kerr's saw mill.
Matt Smith, across the town line into Uby, has a large yard of logs for his saw mill.
K. O. T. M. concert last Tuesday night, the 10th. Well attended and a grand success.
Auction sale at J. G. Evans last Monday. J. H. Striffler, of Cass City, wielded the hammer.
Charles Young was badly mangled by sawlogs fall on him while at work in the northern pines. He was taken to St. Mary's hospital in Saginaw, where he is doing as well as can be expected.

GRANT.
Geo. Hopkins sports a new piece of horse flesh in the shape of a young mare.
John Castle is gone off on a journey. We cannot say where as John is very close-mouthed.
A young folk's taffy party at the residence of Adam Heron on Friday night, the 13th.

March 16th and still rough weather prevails. March winds and April showers brings something else in May.
Louis Doerr is going to put in the summer in the service of Alex. Marshall, of Elkhart. Lewis is a good, industrious boy.
Another taffy party at the residence of Alex. Frasher on Saturday evening, for young folks also. Where will be the next one? Keep the ball a rolling.

Those beautiful singing birds, called crows, were up here before the storm, but they sought refuge down in Mud Lake swamp until the climate becomes more favorable for black birds to sing.
Tony Doerr was building a dray and it making a wooden pin with an ax he missed his downward stroke and nearly severed his thumb and four fingers from his hand. Now he has something to nurse but not a baby.

KARR'S CORNERS.
Geo. Gray is numbered with the sick people.
Three feet of sleighing in the fence corners.
Wm. Martin has hired Geo. Dewey for the coming summer.
A pair of babes came to the home of Mark Wright last Wednesday, but departed Friday.

We learn that Frank Martin has purchased some property in Cass City. We don't know whether Frank is a going to withdraw his name from the bachelor's list or not.
A citizen of Hard Scrabble while travelling home from Gagetown and passing between section four and five

SPRING OPENING!

NEW DRY GOODS * * * NEW DRY GOODS

We wish to call special attention to our large and complete line of Dress Goods. Don't fail to see the latest in French Ginghams, Outings, White Goods, Satines, etc.

Clothing, Clothing!
Largest Stock we have ever carried and the Lowest Prices we have ever offered. Don't buy 'til you have seen our goods and got our Low Prices.

LADIES! Do you want a spring jacket? Please call and see our new and beautiful garments.

BOOTS & SHOES—We can show you a complete line at prices that can't be beat. See our ladies' and gents' \$2.00 shoe.

-2-MACKS-2-

started down for China. He changed his mind however and hitched his horse on the other end of his wagon and succeeded in getting it out. He then crossed the fields and succeeded in getting home. Better go a little farther around or next time you may go to China.

When we spoke about the flying machine we did not intend to stop the inventor's progress. We know no reason why a country backsmith cannot be as successful as that man in Chicago. I the wings are a little too short splice a little piece onto them, and try and get the right flop on next time. "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."

WICKWARE.
"The winter fills me with disgust. For sleighing I am waiting. Now when the snow comes it is just enough to spoil the sleighing."

Jas. Huston has left for parts unknown. Andrew Morrison is moving out near Uby.

Subscribe for the Enterprise. It fits the bill.
March came in like a lamb. Look out for its ending!

Rev. Gibson will preach here next Sunday evening.
We understand that James Reagh has a fine team for sale.

Frank Plummer left for Lyndonville, N. Y., Friday evening.
Miss Jennie McKay, of Hay Creek, is down with the measles.

We understand that Andrew Oliver is going to move to Kansas.
Sugar making has begun in this section but the cold weather gave it a check.

This is a bad sugar weather; but we must take the bitter with the sweet.
The Farmer's Alliance held their regular meeting at Hay Creek, Friday evening.

The sale of Plummer and Morrison's was well attended, it being such a nice day things sold fairly well.
"Papa," said Johnny, "didn't George Washington ever tell a lie?" "Never, my son." "Then how did he get his clitch on politics?"

Why not a few more of the farmers in this locality subscribe for the ENTERPRISE, seeing they have now secured a correspondent for Wickware.

GAGETOWN.
March hived us all on Saturday.
Henry Whipple is in the market to purchase a horse.

Mr. L. Spouenberg, of Yale, Mich., was in town Tuesday on business.
A flock of "Reds" from Wounded Knee, passed through town last week.

Fred Waugh reports business booming at Gaylord, at the Manard House.
Wm. Russel has swapped his oxen with John Baskin for a bay mare, six years old.

George Maden contemplates building a new house this summer as a farm residence.
Quinn & Co., have received a good quantity of logs at their mill, considering the open winter.

The snow that fell last Saturday was used to great advantage Monday in drawing logs to the saw mill.
Mrs. Sarah Johnson returned from Elkton Saturday, and reports more business done there than she had anticipated.

Mrs. R. G. Peterson left Tuesday for her home at Harrow, Ont. and Mrs. Maynard, her sister, accompanied her for a week's stay.
Mrs. James A. Dumeen and two sons, who have been visiting her parents, R. Armstrong, for some time, returned to Flushing, their home, on Monday last.

ELLINGTON.

Winter weather.
March has been colder than winter months.
Last Friday was very stormy. It snowed all day.

John Oesterle, of Akron, was over to Ellington last week.
Hermon Oesterle went over to Akron the first of last week.

Andrew Campbell is engaged with two teams hauling logs to Bailey & Son's mill.
Hermon Oesterle went to Akron with his brother John last week, and if he can get work will remain indefinitely.

Several teams were hauling good lumber from over the river for Rev. Mr. Bacon, the M. E. minister of Ellington.
Charles R. Hutchinson who, a short time ago, moved to Akron, has bought in a lot and will build upon it this spring.

H. A. Bailey & Son made a contract last week with John Oesterle, of Akron, to furnish lumber for John to build his new house this spring.
H. A. Bailey & Son saved out at the mill, timber for a barn frame last week and a gentleman in Elmwood, who had it home, having six teams to do it.

Norman Hutchinson will haul the lumber to Akron to build the new house at Charles R. Hutchinson will build his spring. The lumber is already piled up at Norman's place.
A. J. Turner, Dwight Turner and John Letell have some twenty-four thousand feet in the log, some two miles up the river, which they will run down the river to Bailey & Son's mill this spring to be manufactured up into lumber.

William Hutchinson, having lost a large amount of his feed by the burning of his barn last fall, some friends from Huron county kindly offered to keep some of his stock for him and he dropped his head up there last week to be kept all winter is over.

Dan Adams drove his father's team to Harro last week with a load of wood, returning home in the afternoon, ran against a stump breaking the reche, a shiff-rope and a spoke out of one wheel, and cracked three others. He also came near breaking himself.

Ayer's Medicines have been the most satisfactory to me throughout my practice, especially Ayer's Cherry Pectoral which has been used by many of my patients, one of whom says he knows it saved his life."—F. L. Morris, M. D. Brooklyn, N. Y.

Each season has its own peculiar malady; but with the blood maintained in a state of uniform vigor and purity by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla little danger need be feared from meteorological influence. No other blood medicine is so safe and effective.

The New Discovery.
You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it, is that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded. Trial Bottles Free at Fritz Bros' Drugstore.

The First Step.
Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, what ails you. You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a Nerve Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alternative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the liver and kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c. at Fritz Bros' Drugstore.

J. P. HOWE. N. BIGELOW.

FOUND!

In Cass City, at the corner of Main and Oak streets a Fine Assortment

General Hardware!

We call special attention to our Elegant Line of Cook Soves!

Which is unsurpassed in quality and price. To those intending to build we extend a cordial invitation to call and get prices before buying. We are prepared to give bottom prices on Paints, Oils and Glass.

We are Ready to make Estimates ON JOB TINNING.

We solicit orders for Evertroughing far and near. Pumps and Gas Pipe Always in Stock.

Howe & Bigelow.

ALL

WINTER GOODS

AT COST

Frost & Hebblewhite.

YEARS OF VARIED AND SUCCESSFUL EXPERIENCE

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

FIVE METHODS, that and Control, orders of

FREE BOOK OF METHODS AND TREATMENT FOR YOUR OWN USE

FOR A LIMITED TIME FREE

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 **HOPE** Treatment, as set forth in our **WONDERFUL BOOK**, which we send sealed, post paid, **FREE**, for a limited time. **GET IT TODAY**. Remember, no one else has the methods, appliances and experience that we employ, and we claim the **MONOPOLY OF UNIFORM SUCCESS.** **ERIE MEDICAL CO., 64 NIAGARA ST., BUFFALO, N. Y.**

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

AROUND THE STATE.

HENRY HOLACHER'S TRIAL AT BAY CITY.

Death of Michigan's Distinguished Citizen, Hon. Henry Fralick.

The Village of Fowlerville Visited by a \$200,000 Fire.

Henry Holacher, the alleged slayer of the Dane, Andrew Polson, was brought into Justice Brigham's court Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Marshal Dunnigan was the first witness. He told the story of finding the body and of the officers going to the log house. Aaron Crosbie, employe of the livery stable, testified as to letting Holacher have a rig on the night of the murder. Holacher left the barn at 3:45 p. m. and returned at 1:45 a. m. The horse was covered with frost, and the buggy and tie-strap were covered with blood. George A. Mead, tax collector of Bangor township, testified that he saw Holacher on the night of the murder, meeting him in the country, but did not know him then. When Le saw him the next day he recognized him as the man he met. Frank Whitte testified that he lives in Bangor township, opposite Polson's place. On the night of the murder, about 11:30, while returning home, and when half way between the stone road and Polson's place, he met a man in a Concord buggy who urged his horse rapidly past. He turned around and saw an object dragging under the buggy which he recognized as a human body. The man in the buggy was about the same size as Holacher. The further hearing was adjourned until Tuesday. While Marshall Dunnigan was testifying, the defendant said: "You are telling a whole pack of lies, a d you know you are. The blood you saw around the house was from a cut finger. I'd like to know where you saw the blood on the road? I drove over that road and I didn't see it." "When did you drive over it?" asked Justice Brigham. Witness murmured something, but no one understood what he said. "Were you alone that night?" asked the justice. "It doesn't make any difference whether I was alone or not. I didn't see any blood on the road." The prisoner was inclined to be sulky during the examination. His attention was given to the newspaper reporters, to whom he would look to see if they would write replies to certain questions. On the way to the county jail the officer having Holacher in charge stopped at a shoe store and had a measure of Holacher's foot taken. When Holacher was brought out of the justice office and put in the street car there were cries of "lynch him," "hang him," "bring him up," "kill him." These remarks seemed to have no effect upon the prisoner. When the cars reached Bay City another crowd gathered, and the officer quickly made his way to the jail.

Death of a Prominent Citizen.

Hon. Henry Fralick, one of the most prominent citizens of Grand Rapids, died on Friday, after a month's illness with pneumonia. Hon. Henry Fralick was born in Minden, Montgomery Co., N. Y., February 9, 1812, his father being a captain in the war of that period. He came to Michigan in 1834, finishing his education in the Wayne county schools. After working several years on the Erie canal boats, he became a salt water sailor and served several years on South Atlantic vessels. In 1836 he returned to Detroit and became clerk in the Exchange hotel, then the chief hostelry in Michigan. In 1838 he moved to Plymouth, Mich., where for twenty-one years he was actively engaged in the saw-mill and flouring mill business. He came to Grand Rapids in 1860 and has since been engaged in the real estate business. He was also at the time of his death, president of the Worden furniture company, a director in the National City bank, and was also interested in many other business enterprises. The members of the family who survive him are Henry S. Fralick, Mrs. C. W. Valentine, Mrs. D. Watson and Mrs. A. E. Worden.

Fowlerville Burned.

The village of Fowlerville in Livingston county sustained a loss of about \$200,000 by fire on Sunday last. Nearly the entire business portion of the town, including the postoffice, opera house, bank, express office, newspaper office and a large number of stores, was destroyed. The origin of the fire was a defective flue either in Keener's barber shop or Craig's billiard rooms. The fire department from Howell went to the rescue on the D., L. & N. fast train, and did excellent service, and were the means of saving several buildings. Several people were injured, but none dangerously.

It Affects Michigan.

Representatives of the lines interested in coal traffic met Thursday and agreed to make a rate of \$2 a ton on coal from the Hocking valley district to Kalamazoo and Grand Rapids, Mich.; and \$1.50 a ton from the Indiana block and bituminous district to the same points. This is an advance in both cases, and is chiefly important as settling the much disputed question of whether the Indiana roads should be allowed to preserve their 50 cents differential in this business. The rates go into effect May 1.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

Belting is soon to spend \$4,000 in a new school house. Mrs. Margaret Custer Calhoun began her duties as state librarian Monday. W. F. Powell's residence at Adrian was burned Saturday. Loss, \$1,000; insured for \$400. The new state bank at Tawas City was opened only a week ago, but already has about \$10,000 on deposit. The university medical authorities have decided that Koch's lymph is a nostrum and will not longer use it. Three Finnish miners were killed by a fall of a couple of tons of earth in a shaft of the Champion mines Friday. Rev. George Hunting has announced his intention of accepting the call extended to him by the Flint Presbyterians. Michael Swedski, a Polish section hand, employed at Iron River, was cut in two while trying to couple cars Monday. Fred McCall, a well-known young business man of Flint, has been stricken with spinal meningitis and lies at death's door. John Salamander has pleaded guilty to the charge of murdering Richard Carlson, at Manistee, and been remanded for sentence. The Emmet rifles of Jackson, 60 strong, contains but one married man. My, what a popular company this must be with the girls.

R. G. Peters is in Alabama trying to straighten up matters there which were complicated by the recent failure of his company.

The Seventh Day Adventists in session at Battle Creek have decided to build a sectarian school in Spokane Falls or Seattle.

Senor Carpenter, 83 years old, died at his Ypsilanti residence Tuesday night after a brief illness. Mr. Carpenter had resided in Ypsilanti 20 years.

Indian Chief James Nockachichamee, the last of the Mohicans, is dying of rheumatic fever at his residence on the reservation near the Cheboygan creek.

The Methodists of Ishpeming have decided that they need a new church. To decide on a thing of this kind means to build it, and it will be built.

William E. Dotwiler, a Lansing teamster, who fell through a bridge in that city last summer, wants \$10,000 damages from the city and has sued to recover it.

Jarius P. Slayton, of Tecumseh, a well-to-do and well-known citizen, choked himself to death with a clothesline Monday. He was despondent over failing health.

C. H. Prescott & Sons of Tawas have purchased 7,000,000 feet of lumber and have options on as much more, or enough to keep their mill running all the season.

The B. F. Earl chair factory is to remain in Niles. The inventor has taken in a lot of capitalists, the business will be enlarged, and Mr. Earl be managing director.

A large number of Bay City Knights Templar will take part in the grand European trip of the Knights Templar of the United States which is to occur this summer.

The miners and mine owners in the recent troubles at Ishpeming have arrived at a satisfactory settlement, the men being allowed 15 minutes to make the shift from day to night work.

The law students of the university held a memorial service for Prof. Wells Thursday and passed the usual resolutions, besides thanking the Detroit bar for the invitation to attend the funeral.

The state military board has decided that Brighton is a better place to hold the camp than Battle Creek, and will so order. The general run of soldiers will agree with the military board and applaud the selection.

The spring meeting of the Michigan horticultural society will be held in Lansing March 23 and 24. Plans will be discussed for securing a complete exposition of Michigan interests at the world's fair.

James Green of Crosscut put his foot on a log and then placed the muzzle of his gun on his foot, lazily leaning on the stock. James has one foot less than nature allowed him, but has no sympathy in his loss.

Reed City has secured another addition to her numerous mills, and Wenzel Bros., of Leroy, have completed arrangements to remove their large shingle mill to that city. They will add a new saw mill before the season closes.

The division headquarters of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern is to be removed from Kalamazoo to Grand Rapids, Monday. Unless Grand Rapids gets more out of this road than Kalamazoo did it will not be any great gain for the "second city."

Gov. Winans arrived home from Lansing Wednesday afternoon and is now at his farm about three miles from Hamburg. His hiccoughs are intermittent and less severe and his condition is very materially improved. He is now considered out of all danger.

The Evert house, Evert, has been sold to Willard Johnson, of Fulton, New York, by F. N. Postal. It is understood that the transaction, which includes some other property owned by Postal and a lot of land in Fulton, involves nearly \$50,000.

Policeman Conogan and King, of Escanaba, accused of conducting unbecoming officers and gentlemen, in being boodlers, have resigned, not caring to stand trial. Justices Johnson and Glazer, two other alleged offenders, will try to bluff it out and stand trial.

The creditors of Moshier & White, the former keepers of the high-toned Grand Rapids boarding house, "The Livingston," have brought suit for the purpose of having an accounting. The total liabilities amount to \$25,000 with little in the way of assets.

The usual Sunday services in the Olivet Congregational church were dispensed with Sunday morning, and the time devoted to raising funds for the rebuilding of the Central Turkey college at Alintab, which was burned last December. Nearly \$500 was raised.

Thomas M. Wilson, the ex-clerk in the auditor's office who was arrested for a shortage of \$1,000 in his accounts, waived the reading of the complaint in the circuit court at Lansing Monday, and gave a bond for his personal appearance when wanted for the trial.

Rogers, the Saginaw man who murdered his mistress and shot himself, is a son of Dr. Rogers of Millington, and cannot live, as inflammation has set in and he may die at any time. The only witness to the tragedy, Carrie Gorman, a neighbor's daughter, says the couple quarreled and Rogers shot the woman as she was escaping from the house.

Hiram McKonkey, of Springport, went to sleep last August, and no work of the doctors could wake him up until Monday, when he began to bleed from the mouth and ears, and in a short time he was able to comprehend what the people around him said and nod assent to questions. It has been a queer case, and now the doctors expect him to recover.

The election of field officers for the Third regiment, M. S. T., was held at Bay City Thursday and resulted in C. R. Hawley being re-elected colonel; Frank B. Lyon of Calumet, lieutenant-colonel, and F. G. Schmidt of Saginaw, major. Capt. Hitchcock of Alpena was first elected major, but declined to accept. A banquet was served after the election.

The Grand Rapids plaster and gypsum company is now a member of a trust that includes all the companies making this kind of goods from New York to Colorado. The new company is known as the National Gypsum company, and is stocked at \$2,000,000.

John Dawson, of Marlette, while drawing a large stick of timber to the Marlette depot, met with an accident while crossing the track, by the breaking of a chain, which left the timber on the track. A train was coming, but could not be stopped until one telegraph and two telephone poles and part of the platform railing were torn away, cutting off telephone communication.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

SEVERAL PLANK ROAD CHARTERS GET A BLACK EYE.

Majority Report on the Coldwater School Adopted by the House.

G. A. R. Men Enthusiastic Over the Encampment Appropriation.

Senator Crocker's two bills—one for the amendment and the other for the absolute repeal of the charter of the Detroit & Mt. Clemens and the Detroit & Erin plank road company (consolidated)—were measures under discussion before the senate judiciary committee Thursday morning. The committee took no action, but reserved its decision. It is safe to presume, however, that the bills will be reported favorably, and that the days of the Gratiot avenue toll road are few and numbered. The action of the house committee on the Michigan avenue and Woodward avenue plank road bills is slower, the committee being apparently inclined to split hairs. Chairman Marsh expects to get them together again next week.

The house devoted Thursday entirely to the consideration of the reports on the Coldwater public school and the Nellie Griffin case. Both the majority and the minority reports were discussed. The majority report was favored in elaborate speeches by Representatives Henze, Marion, A. F. Ferguson, Doremus, Miner, Richardson and Cook. The same report, with certain modifications, was advocated by Representatives Barkworth and Miller. The minority report was supported by Representatives Diekema and Clapp. The debate was protracted until evening, when, after several amendments had been offered and voted down, the majority report was adopted, yeas, 63; nays, 27. The only republican who voted for the majority report was Mr. Wiggins.

Returning delegates from the G. A. R. encampment at Muskegon speak enthusiastically of the unanimous wish of the G. A. R. to have the state extend aid and welcome to the coming national encampment at Detroit. They will relax no effort to explain the subject properly to their fellow citizens and trust to the legislature to do its part toward making the encampment a success.

The house committee on liquor traffic has reported back the bill to establish a reformatory for drunkards, recommending that the measure go to the committee on state affairs. The recommendation was approved by the house.

The senate proceedings on Friday passed on as of yore, no turbulent scenes, but the same old, dry, routine of a daily legislative grind. A quite numerous audience assembled in expectation of a small-sized riot of some sort, but were disappointed. The seat of Senator Milnes was vacant; the statesman from Coldwater had gone to Detroit. After an hour's work in committee of the whole, and the passage of several bills, the senate adjourned until Monday at 9:15 p. m.

The house committee on private corporations has reported favorably the bill to authorize the organization of builders' and traders' exchanges with a capital of \$50,000. The same committee has also favorably reported a substitute for the bill offered by Mr. Barnard, providing for the purchase and condemnation by cities of the state of all the rights of any toll or plank road company occupying the public streets. It provides that the valuation of the plank road may be agreed upon by the agents of the company and the common council of the city. In case no agreement can be reached the city is authorized to condemn the rights held by the company, proceeding in the same manner as in condemning land for streets, being act 134 of 1883. The damages to which the company is entitled are to be paid wholly by the city.

The house has passed a bill which increases the total amount of real and personal property which "associations for the purpose of establishing and sustaining churches, religious societies and Sabbath schools" may hold and possess to \$150,000. The former limit was \$50,000. The bill was presented at the request of the Jesuit college of Detroit, whose property was improved in value with the growth of the city, but is applicable, of course, to all institutions of the class included in the title.

The house judiciary committee has recommended the passage of a substitute for Mr. Cook's bill prohibiting the use of free passes by members of the legislature. It is also a substitute for Mr. Diekema's bill in the same line. The substitute is exceedingly sweeping in its nature. It provides that any executive, legislative or judicial officer of this state, or any officer or person in any manner designated or appointed by any such officers, who shall directly or indirectly, in any manner whatever, accept, receive, use or enjoy transportation of any kind, either for himself or for any other person, from any corporation organized and doing business under the laws of this state, and engaged in whole or in part in the carrying of passengers for hire, or from any of its officers, agents, attorneys or servants, free or at any rate less than such corporation charges persons of the general public for similar services, shall be deemed guilty of felony punishable by a fine not exceeding \$500, or by imprisonment in the state prison not more than one year, or by both such fine and imprisonment, in the discretion of the court. The violation of the act also subjects the offending corporation to a fine of \$1,000 and the cost of prosecution for each offence. All the moneys received from this source are to be turned over to the state treasury. The offence of passing is made a felony instead of a misdemeanor, because a member of the legislature cannot be arrested for a misdemeanor during his term of office.

MEN AND THINGS.

Severe floods are reported at Plascencia, Spain.

The Kansas legislature adjourned sine die, Friday.

The President and party returned to Washington Friday afternoon.

Two cases of supposed small-pox have appeared in the city hospital at St. Louis.

Celestine Haltenbach, the postmaster at Rotos, Wis., for 53 years, died Tuesday, aged 85.

Lynan E. Goff has declined the republican nomination for lieutenant governor of Rhode Island.

President Harrison shot six red-head ducks. He will remain at Bengies, Md., until Saturday.

The resignation of Hon. Thomas Durfee, chief justice of Rhode Island, will take effect March 14.

Michael Overmyer, a farmer near Rochester, Ind., was robbed and murdered Wednesday night.

A boy set fire to a can of varnish at Chicago Thursday night, which did \$200,000 worth of damage.

King Leopold of Belgium is in London on business in connection with the affairs of the Congo state.

During the past four months 90,000 pounds of prepared opium has been legally imported into San Francisco.

There arrived at New York Wednesday 2,711 immigrants, the largest number to arrive on one day this season.

Syracuse, N. Y., was visited by a destructive fire on Saturday and Sunday. Over \$1,000,000 damage was done.

An insane asylum at Nashville, Tenn., was burned on Saturday and a number of the inmates perished in the flames.

It is reported that Charles Deblanc of New Orleans, ex-United States consul at Porto Capello, died March 3 at Curacao.

Capt. A. V. Richards, a veteran of the Seventh Wisconsin, and formerly editor of the Freeport, Ill., Journal, is dead, aged 50 years.

Edwin Booth gave bond for Actor Charles Webster, accused of murdering his wife's alleged paramour.

Dispatches from Cleveland, Memphis and various points in Texas report the heaviest snow storm in years.

Montreal and vicinity was visited on Sunday by a terrific hurricane and blizzard and great damage has been done to the city by the wind.

Barney Beckman, George Eilers and a man named Wolfenback were killed by the explosion of a boiler at a sawmill near Effingham, Ill.

It is reported that W. H. Pope, the Louisville bank teller, who disappeared a year ago with \$70,000 of the bank's money, has been captured.

Michael Schall of York, Pa., has failed. He has confessed judgments aggregating \$149,000. He is head of the banking firm of Schall & Danner.

The residence of Gen. E. B. Fowler in Brooklyn was partly burned Sunday morning and the general's son William, aged 23, perished in the flames.

The body of J. A. Hops, a former inmate of the Dayton soldiers' home, has been found murdered near Good Hope, it is supposed for his money.

While Mrs. O. G. Butterfield of Lura, O., was starting a fire with coal oil the can of oil exploded, burning her so badly that she will probably die.

A. Minor Griswold, widely known as the "Fat Contributor," editor of the Texas Siftings, died suddenly of apoplexy at Sheboygan Falls, Wis., Saturday morning.

F. A. Gale, banker and politician of Sioux City, Ia. He left a letter saying he had lost all his money on the Chicago board of trade.

Bella Pruesch, aged 15, of Virginia, Nev., was suspended 30 days from school for misbehavior. She then shot herself fatally, saying she was innocent, and could not stand the disgrace.

It is reported that the Jefferson insurance company of New York, which has been in existence 67 years, has relinquished its risks in the Home insurance company and will retire from business.

Frank Fehr, owner of the City brewery and one of the wealthiest men in Louisville, died Sunday. He was a native of Alsace. He rose from obscurity by force of inventive genius and executive ability.

Dr. Waldstein, the American archaeologist at Athens, referring to the reports of the discovery of the grave of Aristotle, says that further verification is necessary before a positive announcement can be made.

Rev. J. M. Campbell, late pastor of the Congregational church at Reed City, in his farewell sermon he told his hearers that his lack of success was largely due to dancing and card playing among the members of the church.

The War in Chili.

More information has been received giving additional details of the rebellion in Chili. A battle was fought at Pisagua. The rebels were defeated, having 40 killed and 34 wounded. Their commander, Col. Veragras was seriously wounded, but was carried away by his soldiers. The government continues to exile all persons who are in any way inclined toward the rebels. Confiscation is being resorted to by the government. When the surrender of the town was denied the Esmeralda, a shower of grape and canister was followed by solid shot. People fled to the heights while some took refuge in the railroad station. A shot struck the railroad station and the roof fell in, burying over 500 people. The firing continued, and this, added to the cries of the dying, caused the commander to surrender to the cruiser. As soon as word was sent to the cruiser, help from the ship was sent to help clear up the wreck and assist the wounded. Sixty-seven dead bodies were taken out and about 100 persons were injured. Gen. Urrutia, commander of the rebel army, has headquarters on the island of Santa Maria, and is holding over 5,000 disciplined men until an attack on Santiago may be feasible. Col. Anibal Narain, who was taken prisoner by the revolutionists at the battle of Ovalle, was shot by them. The government forces thereupon marshaled out 50 revolutionary prisoners and put them to death. In view of the fact that all of the Chilean ships have gone over to the revolutionists, the government will purchase all merchant vessels in the waters of Chili, if they are up to the required standard. In spite of wholesale arrest of men and women by President Balmaceda, a strong feeling of friendship exists in Santiago towards the revolutionists. All persons are prohibited from leaving the country without a passport.

The Wages of Sin.

A shocking double murder and suicide occurred at Saginaw at 6 o'clock Friday evening. Edward Rogers, a well-known young man about town, had been for some time intimate with Hattie Moses, and Tuesday morning she swore out a warrant for breach of promise. Rogers heard of it, and went to her house partly intoxicated, and a quarrel ensued. Suddenly Rogers drew a 32-caliber revolver, pressed it against her heart and fired. She fell and died instantly. Rogers ran out, but noticed a man watching the house, and immediately returned and shot himself in the left breast, falling across the body of the woman. The couple were removed to Benjamin's undertaking rooms, where Rogers' wounds were pronounced fatal. He is a son of Dr. Rogers, of Millington, Mich. The woman had been married twice.

Fur Seals.

The treasury department is considering a proposition to reduce the annual catch of fur seals in Behring Sea, as fixed by the existing laws, in order to guard against the possible extinction of the species. As such a step would necessarily operate as a hardship on the lessees not contemplated when the lease was made, the department will call on the attorney-general for an opinion as to the power of the secretary to reduce the annual rental of the seal islands below the minimum of \$50,000, as fixed by section 1063 of the Revised Statutes.

Since March 1 the rolling mill department of the Illinois steel company of Joliet has been shut down. Friday the works were closed indefinitely.

It is reported that the government of Guatemala has contracted with the Cosmo steamship company for the establishment of a line of steamers to sail monthly between Guatemala ports and Hamburg, Germany.

The state board of agriculture at the meeting Tuesday adopted the recommendation of the faculty of the state agricultural college, and decided to have the annual commencement held August 11, or one week earlier than usual.

Wholesale and retail lumber dealers of St. Louis are quarrelling with each other because some of the former have been doing a retail business. Retailers are organizing an association to unite the trade from Illinois to the Rocky mountains.

Adam Simons of Cheboygan killed two bear cubs the other day and wounded the mother bear. Sunday he was telling his friends how he did the valiant deed, and talking about his intention of going out again and slaying the old bear, when he moved his gun around recklessly and plunked a rifle ball into his side. He will probably live, and hereafter when he wants to show how anything of that kind was done will he take a stick.

THE MAFIA'S DOOM.

CITIZENS OF NEW ORLEANS, ANGERED AT THE LAW'S DELAY.

Take the Execution of Eleven Prisoners into Their Own Hands.

The Outrage Likely to Cause Trouble Between Italy and the U.S.

The members of the Italian secret society, the Mafia, of New Orleans, recently tried for the murder of Chief of Police Hennessy of that city, and acquitted, were visited by armed citizens on Saturday morning and a number of them were shot dead. A press dispatch gives the following account of the affair.

The scenes at and about Clay statue in New Orleans Saturday morning brought to mind very forcibly and violently the peculiar and ominous uprising of that September day sixteen years ago. Ten o'clock had not yet struck and a vast multitude was already congregated on Canal street, almost filling up the large space from curb to curb on each side of the boulevard. Just on the stroke of ten o'clock a shout went up from the people stationed at St. Charles street and a number of gentlemen, among whom were W. S. Parkerson, John C. Widlife and others who signed the call, came marching along and began walking round and round the range of Clay monument. After speeches by Parkerson and Widlife, the crowd, about 2,000 strong, started for the parish prison, which they reached at 10:30 o'clock. After slight resistance the jail was surrendered, the citizens rushed in and killed eleven of the nineteen who had been indicted for the assassination of Chief Hennessy, as follows: Manuel Poliet, Pietro Monastro, Antonio Scaffedi, Joseph P. Macheca, Antonio Marchesi, Antonio Bagaetto, Frank Romero, Jim Caruso, Rogeo Gerachi, Charles Trahine, Comitez. After the assassins had been put to death, Mr. Parkerson addressed the crowd, urging them to return to their homes or respective places of business with out further demonstration. Joe Macheca had a pistol and shot Sergt. Herron in the neck, inflicting a slight wound. Poliet was hanged to a lamp-post at Tremé and Stan streets; Bagnetto to a tree in front of the prison. The others were shot in the cells. When the citizens' committee had completed the work at the parish prison it disbanded for the day.

The killing of the Italians in New Orleans has aroused much indignation among the Italian residents of all the large cities in the United States, and the state department at Washington has received many messages demanding reparation and justice for the injury done. Secretary Blaine has sent a telegram to Francis T. Nichols, governor of Louisiana, containing the following words: "The President deeply regrets that the citizens of New Orleans should have so disparaged the purity and adequacy of their own judicial tribunals as to transfer to the passionate judgement of a mob a question that should have been adjudged dispassionately and by settled rules of law. The government of the United States must give to the subjects of friendly powers that security which it demands for its own citizens when temporarily under a foreign jurisdiction. It is the hope of the President that you will co-operate with him in maintaining the obligations of the United States toward Italian subjects who may be within the limits of the present excitement, that further bloodshed and violence may be prevented and that all offenders against the law may be promptly brought to justice."

A dispatch from Rome says: The Italian government has instructed Baron de Fava, the Italian minister at Washington, to present a vehement protest to the United States government against the action of the mob in New Orleans Saturday, and the United States government has promised to make an investigation.

The annual convention of the Saginaw district Y. M. C. A. met in Bay City Friday with delegates present from Flint, Owosso, Saginaw, St. Louis, St. Johns and Alma. P. D. Taylor of Detroit delivered the principal address of the day.

Frank Slayton of Munnith was shoeing a high-spirited horse Tuesday when the beast kicked him and Frank went through a convenient window taking glass, sash and all with him. He was not badly hurt, but the window—well, it was not fit to be seen.

Marshall people are gleeful, because they hear that Evangelist Fleming, who posed there as a mighty good man and run down their high toned club, has two wives and is liable to be sued for bigamy. Marshall people will always hate the fellow for lying about the city.

The Coloma Boomer can run more stuff into one sentence and use less capitals and punctuation marks than any other paper in the state. Of course it is never grammatical or correct, but then it has the satisfaction of being the only kind in the state.

Peter Hanson and Jacob Rohde, of Muskegon, pleaded guilty to sending comic valentines to a young woman of that city, and writing obscene words on them. The former was fined \$150, and Rohde to catch a like fine. Here's a set-back to the comic valentine business that will give pleasure.

Mrs. Pettit, the Richfield farmer's wife, for whom Nellie Snover worked, has grown tired of hearing people say she knows more about the disappearance of the girl than she will tell, and proposes to make some one pay for it. Her assertion that she "knew enough to keep her mouth shut" was the evident cause of the stories.

ADDITIONAL MICHIGAN NEWS.

Convicted at Last.

A special from Saginaw says: After a cost to the country of over \$3,000 and three trials, William Palmer, for the murder of his brother Albert, has been convicted of murder in the second degree. The jury retired at 11.15 Monday morning and did not show up again until 3:55 o'clock on Tuesday morning, when they rendered a verdict as above. As the words fell upon the ears of the expectant listeners, every eye was turned toward William Palmer, the murderer. He bore the gaze of the curious multitude unflinchingly and with the same stony composure as has marked his conduct throughout the trial. His legal adviser, Hon. John E. Nolan, says that a motion will be made for a new trial immediately, and if denied the case will go to the supreme court. The jury was a long time deciding whether it was murder in the first or second degree, and it is learned that there was only one man for acquittal. The total result of the three trials indicates that out of 36 jurors 23 were for conviction. General satisfaction is expressed at the verdict.

Destructive Fires.

The Barton house at Ypsilanti was destroyed by fire Sunday evening, the loss being nearly total. Thomas Spooner, the lessee, loses about \$1,200 in fixtures, and Thomas Phillips, the owner, places his loss at \$3,000, half covered by insurance.

Fire broke out in the residence of John Houston at Durand at 2:45 o'clock Sunday afternoon and burned it to the ground, though most of the household effects were saved. The loss is about \$1,000 and the cause of the fire is unknown.

A new roller mill is to be built at Carsonville.

An enormous ice foe recently moved down on the Forestville docks and caused \$400 damage.

Mrs. Elizabeth Adams of Ypsilanti has recovered a verdict of \$1,000 against the city for damages on a defective sidewalk.

Miss R. W. Rogers, a university student, was badly burned about the eyes by sulphuric acid while working in the chemical laboratory Wednesday.

Oscar Barnes of Bancroft was oiling his windmill Thursday when the wind shifted and swept him off. He fell 40 feet and died in an hour from his injuries.

Sam Wolf, a second-hand dealer of Bay City, is under arrest, charged with receiving stolen goods. The arrest was made on account of the confession of a thief who sold the goods to Wolf.

Parson Arney of Saranac has so enthused the people by his "Fat Contributor" talk that they will chip in and build him a nice track. Arney seems to be almost as much of a success at revivals as he is as manager of a horse race.

Charles Belcher of Marshall stubbed his toe on a sidewalk the other night, and falling ran a nail in his forehead between his eyes. The doctors not only hope to save Mr. Belcher's life, but his eyes also, yet acknowledge it will be a hard job.

The annual convention of the Saginaw district Y. M. C. A. met in Bay City Friday with delegates present from Flint, Owosso, Saginaw, St. Louis, St. Johns and Alma. P. D. Taylor of Detroit delivered the principal address of the day.

Frank Slayton of Munnith was shoeing a high-spirited horse Tuesday when the beast kicked him and Frank went through a convenient window taking glass, sash and all with him. He was not badly hurt, but the window—well, it was not fit to be seen.

Marshall people are gleeful, because they hear that Evangelist Fleming, who posed there as a mighty good man and run down their high toned club, has two wives and is liable to be sued for bigamy. Marshall people will always hate the fellow for lying about the city.

The Coloma Boomer can run more stuff into one sentence and use less capitals and punctuation marks than any other paper in the state. Of course it is never grammatical or correct, but then it has the satisfaction of being the only kind in the state.

Peter Hanson and Jacob Rohde, of Muskegon, pleaded guilty to sending comic valentines to a young woman of that city, and writing obscene words on them. The former was fined \$150, and Rohde to catch a like fine. Here's a set-back to the comic valentine business that will give pleasure.

Mrs. Pettit, the Richfield farmer's wife, for whom Nellie Snover worked, has grown tired of hearing people say she knows more about the disappearance of the girl than she will tell, and proposes to make some one pay for it. Her assertion that she "knew enough to keep her mouth shut" was the evident cause of the stories.

PROF. PONDER'S DISCOVERY.

THE marriage of Prof. Ponder had always been a great grief to his friends, as well as a matter of amazement. It had been thought that he would never

marry. He was very much emersed in science, and he was passed the age when men generally think of wives. Nevertheless with a suddenness that took away the breath of his friends, Prof. Ponder went before a magistrate and was married.

Very little was known about the woman he married, but what was known was appalling enough. She had had three husbands before she married Prof. Ponder. On each of these three occasions, as far as could be found out, she had married men well on in years. Each of her three husbands had died rather suddenly, and the relatives of the last man had caused some little trouble by an investigation which was held as to the manner of his death.

However, in this instance the widow had come off victorious, and it had been shown conclusively that the old man came to his death through natural causes, something, apparently, very much like the cholera. It was supposed by his friends that Professor Ponder had suddenly begun to feel the need of a home and some one to take care of him, and that this had led him into a rash and ill-advised marriage, for all his friends were unanimous in feeling that the marriage was ill-advised and rash.

Perhaps this may have been caused by the fact that the Professor, although he had been a singularly unworldly man, had managed to accumulate considerable property. This accumulation was caused rather by his neglect of business affairs than his attention to them. The University paid him a liberal salary, and he had at different times bought property which he had afterwards forgotten all about, and kept until it had become very valuable. Then he was astonished by the amount offered for it.

He generally accepted these offers, although as a matter of fact, they were usually under the market value of the property at the time the offer was made. Yet, nevertheless, the Professor continued to prosper in spite of himself, and maintained a large bank account. He lived in such a simple and inexpensive manner that even on his salary he could hardly have helped getting rich.

Mrs. Prof. Ponder speedily let the relatives know that she was mistress of the Professor's household. She made it so decidedly unpleasant for them that by and by the Professor's friends dropped off, but the Professor did not appear to notice that he was practically a deserted man, for he was made very comfortable in his home and had now his whole time to give unmolested to scientific researches.

It was about a year after the Professor's marriage that he was taken suddenly ill. His wife at once called in a physician, who prescribed for the old man, but did not think his illness was serious. The Professor's wife told the doctor that he had been engaged lately in his laboratory until all hours of the night, and she was afraid that worry over his work, late hours and over-exertion had been the cause of his present collapse.

In this the professor himself agreed, but the doctor thought that with rest and the taking of the medicine he had left for him, the old man would come out all right. As it was, Professor Ponder seemed to be very little troubled by his illness. He knew that he was a very much more ailing man than either his wife or the physician seemed to think. But there had come upon him a certain peaceful resignation which was a puzzle to his wife, and which helped to deceive the physician.

On the next visit that the physician made to the professor he was alarmed to find him dying. He hurriedly called two other doctors in consultation, and they all agreed that what had been done for the old man had been perfectly correct, but it seemed that he had not had enough reserve power and good health previously to withstand this simple attack.

One of the physicians, however, a younger man than the other two, who was himself a keen student and had been a pupil of the Professor's took more pains than the others in endeavoring to discover the cause of the sudden collapse. As the Professor in a weak voice described how the attack had begun, and detailed his feelings afterward, the young doctor knit his brow and looked puzzled.

"By Jove," he muttered, partly to himself, for he was thinking deeply and quite oblivious to the fact that anybody was very near to him, "this looks remarkably like pyroploxin poisoning."

At the mention of the word both the Professor and his wife looked startled. If the young doctor had been alert in his observation he would have noticed that the mention of the word pyroploxin had a strange and different effect on both the Professor and his wife. She turned deadly pale, while the Professor beamed out at the young man with a smile on his face.

"Pyroploxin," said one of the other physicians, "that is a very subtle poison, but even if it were the case, we could do nothing for it leaves no trace on the internal organs. A post-mortem would not reveal that pyroploxin had been used."

It may seem strange that the physicians would converse thus before their patient, but it must be remembered

VIDA'S REVENGE.

that the professor was practically one of them, and that his nature was so well known, and he so wrapped up in his scientific pursuits, that he would just as soon discuss his own post mortem with the physicians as the post mortem of anybody else.

The Professor's wife had meanwhile stolen from the group and now stood in a shady corner of the room with parted lips that were bluish-white, and with glittering eyes that seemed to take in every movement of the group. The old Professor smiled as he said in his weak voice:

"Gentlemen, that cannot be said any longer. My researches of the last two years have been entirely directed towards the finding of a test for pyroploxin, and I have found it."

"Good gracious," cried the young doctor, "what is it?"

"Ah, that I cannot tell you here," he said, while the Professor's wife in the corner gave a gasp of relief. I have written it all out and sent it to the editor of the University Bulletin. It will be published in the next number and I think will create a sensation in the medical world. I don't think that the poison, however, is very much used, because it is so very little known."

"It is so easy to make it," said the young doctor. "If you have discovered a test for it, Professor, you have done the world a great service."

The Professor smiled, and even the change of death that came over his features at that moment did not quite obliterate the smile from the old and worn face.

"He is dead," said the young physician gently to the widow, a widow now for the fourth time, as he passed out of the room. He had met her in the hall coming toward their room. She sank in a chair and was so overcome with grief that the physician thought, with a pang, that he had been cruelly abrupt, but his mind was on what the Professor had said and what the Professor's symptoms had been.

He went directly to the office of the editor of the University Bulletin. "Professor Ponder," he began, died a few minutes ago. His last words were that he had sent to you an article giving the results of his discoveries in the matter of finding a test for pyroploxin poisoning."

"Yes," said the editor, "and it is an article that will do a good deal of good, the more so as the poison is becoming more and more known. So the old man is dead, is he? Well, he has spent a useful life. Let me see, does he leave any family?"

"Only a widow. He was married about a year ago, you know. Poor thing, she feels quite cut up about it."

"At this moment the servant said to the editor: 'If you please, sir, a lady wishes to see you, very urgently.'"

"Just step into the next room, Doctor, will you, for a moment. Ask her to come in."

A lady deeply veiled came into the room and said: "You are the editor of the University Bulletin, are you not?"

"Yes, madam."

"I am the wife of Professor Ponder. He sent me for some MS. that he left with you, which he desired to correct."

CHAPTER II. CONTINUED

"You need not tell your mother's wretched story to me," she said, "I have nothing to do with it. I ask you why you follow me?"

"If I were to tell you, I know what would happen," he said.

"What is that?"

"I should be whipped off the Gordonfells." And then there was a silence. He standing with his head hanging, and she looking at him straight, scanning his very soul.

"What makes such a cur of you?" Vida asked suddenly.

"I am not a cur," he answered.

"Lift up your head then."

He raised it, and tried to look at her defiantly. But she was smiling, and he stared at her amazed.

"Upon my word," she said lightly, "I think that you are in love with me."

"As there is a sun in the sky," he cried passionately, "I am!"

"Well, don't shriek it all over the woods," said Vida. "Now, being in love with me, what would you do for me?"

It was boldly put, but he did not yet feel encouraged. He only stared at her with amazement in his dark wided eyes.

"What would I do for you?" he said slowly.

"Why, anything."

"Easily said," Vida replied in a bantering tone. "But suppose I try you—put you to the test?"

"Do it," he said, "and anything short of taking my own life I'll do."

"You would not part with that?"

"It's only just begun. I've had no fling yet. No, my lady, I'll not part with my life."

CHAPTER III.

"Do I know him?" he asked in the same keen whisper.

"His name is Basil Brandreth."

"I know him well."

"Enough, then. He is not to come to the Gordonfells; he must never reach it; and if he could disappear and never be heard of again—all the better."

"He can be—"

"Do not let me know what could be done, but tell me this—can he be kept from the Gordonfells?"

"He can."

"He no longer called her 'my lady,' and each moment he was growing bolder. He had drawn nearly up to her when she checked him with her hand."

"You must do your work first," Vida said, "and then seek payment."

"I'll have something on account," he said.

"You will not deceive me?"

"If there were twenty Basil Brandreths, not one of them should reach the Gordonfells to-night."

"Or be heard of again?"

"Never again."

"Haste you, then, to-day to Carpingdean, and post this letter there." She drew one from her breast and handed it to him as she spoke. "Do it secretly and well."

"You must not go yet," he said, planting himself in her way. "Something on account. Let me touch your cheek with my lips."

With a shuddering frame she stood still while he stooped down, and trembling with joy, put his lips, not to her cheek, but to her lips—he had quite recovered his ordinary audacity.

"That's my seal upon the compact," he said.

HERE AND THERE.

About ten salmon canneries in British Columbia intend running the coming season.

The Florida hotels get their supplies of meat and vegetables, and even fish, from New York.

A nugget of gold weighing forty-seven ounces was taken out of a mine at Forest City, Cal.

The Comstock lode has been worked to a depth of 3,200 feet and had produced about \$350,000,000.

A mining ditch sixteen feet wide at the bottom and twenty-five miles long is being constructed in Utah.

It is said to be a fact that the fat from wild ducks makes leather pliable and thoroughly waterproof.

It is said that underground wires covered with palmetto fiber have stood remarkable tests without failure.

There are more than thirteen thousand marriages entered in the old Swedes' church at Philadelphia.

Philadelphia possesses a youth of 22 who can afford to spend \$2,000 on a dinner for twenty-four of his friends.

The question whether sheep and goats shall be allowed to pasture within the city limits is now agitating San Diego, Cal.

It has just been discovered that the green sands which are very plentiful in Georgia have valuable fertilizing qualities.

Fifty-four families left San Francisco, Cal., lately to locate as colonists at Lerdo, on the Colorado river, Lower California.

"You are a regular dude," rudely observed the young man to an expensively-dressed stranger in the theater lobby the other night. "Wrong, my friend," replied the stranger politely, "I make dudes. 'I'm a tailor.'"

The State Agricultural Society of New Jersey has petitioned the legislature against the passage of a bill allowing the shooting of robins in early summer. They say the robin is the farmer's friend and should be protected.

The good health of every woman depends greatly upon herself; delays through false modesty are dangerous. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will cure nine cases out of ten.

A gold foil showing a line of three diamonds in the hilt is a scarf pin worthy of admiration.

Any article that has outlived 21 years of competition and imitation, and sells more and more each year, must have merit. Robbins' Electric Soap, first made in 1865, is just that article. Ask your grocer for it. He has it, or will get it.

An opal ring set below a crown of diamonds constitutes a scarf pin of a choice description.

THE SONG OF THE UNATTAINABLE.

For the fow-and-far-between,
For the very seldom seen,
For the un-catch-hold-uponable I slight
The uncatchable I'd clutch,
The uncatchable I'd touch,
For the ungrabbable and ungrabbable I'd toil

Oh, I burn and sigh and gasp
For the just-beyond-the-grasp,
For the far-unobtainable I yearn;
And the vulgar here-and-now
I ignore and disavow,
And the good-enough-for-others, how I spurn!

Ch, I moan and cry and screech
For the just-beyond-the-reach,
The too-away-to-grab I would ensnare;
The unobtainable I'd gain,
The unobtainable I'd attain,
And chase the un-catch-onto to its lair.

No Intimidation.
It being pretty near election time in Arkansas, I thought I would have a little political joke with an old darkey who was leaning against a cotton bale at the end of the platform, and sauntering down to him I said:

"Well, Uncle, election will soon be here."

"Heckon 'twill, sah," he replied, as he doffed his old hat.

"I suppose you are interested?"

"Not in the leekshun, sah."

"How does that happen?"

"Well, sah, I've sorter made up my mind to keep clear of 'ar."

"For what reason?"

"Well, dar's Mars Jones. He says I kin wote if I want to, but he reckons leekshun day will be a good day for me to hunt possums ober in de ole co'nfield. Mo tracks ober dere dan you kin count in two days."

"An' dar's Mars Williams. He says I kin wote if I want to, but he reckons fish will bite monstrous heavy down at day on dat day. Says he nebber knowed it to fail on leekshun day. His man Joe got fo'teen suckers last leekshun day."

"Yes."

"An' dar's young Tom Baker. He's gwine to stand at de polls all day. He says I kin wote if I want to, but he will be obliged to ax me some constitutional q'eshuns, an' if I can't answer 'em I'll be taken up for crime and lay in de county jail all winter. Says he'll give me fo' bits to grub on stumps dat day, and fo' bits is better dan three months in jail."

"I see."

"An' dar's Mars Davis, who runs de cotton scales. He says I kin wote if I want to, an' dat nuffin' would please him better dan to see me walk up to de winder an' call out in a loud voice, but if I doan watch de scales on leekshun day who's gwine fur to do it? If dey is carried off how we gwine to weigh cotton?"

"That's true."

"An' dar's my old woman. She says de law gives me de right to wote, an' dat my wote is as good as a white man's, but s'posen a constitutional q'eshun jumps up an' all de crowd begins shootin'. My s'perience wid constitutional q'eshuns hain't very great, but somehow de white folks allus has de most revolvers an' shoots de fastest an' allus shoots at de black folks. I've got nuffin' to shoot wid, an' dis rheumaticks is so bad I can't run very fast. Sides dat, my ole woman doan want to run de risk of loosin' her fo' jobs of washin', an' she says leekshun day is a good day to fix dem hinges on de doahs."

"So you won't participate?"

"Only just a little. I'll keep away from de polls all day, an' den cum out at night and help holler fur de winnin' ticket."

A widower with a number of small children, married a widow who was similarly blessed. In time, the newly-married couple added to the number. Hearing a voice in the yard one day, the father went out to see what was the matter. "Well, what was it?" asked his wife, as he returned, out of breath. "Your children and my children were bounding our children," was the reply.

The brusque and fussy impulse of these days of false impression would rate down all as worthless because one is unworthy.

As if there were no notes in submeans!

Or comets among stars!

Or cataracts in peaceful rivers!

Because one remedy professes to do what it never was adapted to do, are all remedies worthless?

Because one doctor lets his patient die, are all humbugs?

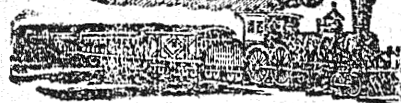
It requires a fine eye and a finer brain to discriminate—to draw the differential line.

"They say" that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription have cured thousands.

"They say" for a weak system there's nothing better than the "Discovery" and that the "Favorite Prescription" is the hope of debilitated, feeble women who need a restorative tonic and bracing nerve.

And here's the proof—

Try one or both. If they don't help you, tell the World's Dispensary Medical Association so, and you get your money back again.



CASS CITY HOUSE.
GEO. L. KILE, PROP.

FOUNTAIN, DETROIT & NORTHERN RAILROAD
TIME TABLE NO. 8.

GOING NORTH			
STATIONS.	Freight	Mixed.	Pass.
Pontiac	8:50	5:45	8:20
Oxford	10:55	7:50	10:25
Dryden	12:05	7:58	9:35
Inlay City	12:35	8:10	9:55
North Branch	2:10	9:09	10:35
Elford	3:58	9:21	10:55
Kingston	3:32	9:32	11:11
Wilmet	3:52	9:54	11:22
Deford	4:08	10:06	11:33
Cass City	5:10	10:25	11:33
Gapetown	5:35		12:00
Owendale	5:55		12:11
Berne	6:40		12:28
Cassville	7:10		1:10

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed.	Freight
Cassville	1:00	A. M.	A. M.
Berne	4:17		5:00
Owendale	4:38		5:20
Gapetown	4:51		5:30
Cass City	5:10	5:40	7:30
Deford	5:25	5:58	7:30
Wilmet	5:34	6:08	7:30
Kingston	5:44	6:22	8:11
Clifford	6:03	6:40	8:30
North Branch	6:18	7:00	8:30
Inlay City	6:38	8:00	11:11
Dryden	7:13	8:20	11:55
Oxford	7:52	9:28	12:20
Fountain	8:30	10:45	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 D. & W. G. T. R. Y.
Oxford, Detroit and Bay City division of M. & N. Y. R.
Inlay City, C. & G. T.
Clifford, F. & P. M.
Berne Junction, S. T. & H.
JAMES HOUSTON Superintendent.

Central - Maat - Market.



J. H. WINEGAR, Proprietor.
Recently refitted throughout with the latest conveniences. Finest Market in the city.
TRY - OUR - CUTS - AND - SLICES.

THE FINEST LINE

Jewelry, Silverware, Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, Etc.,
To be Found in the City is at
J. F. HENDRICK'S Jewelry Store.
Repairing done in a workman-like manner.

\$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who has money for the purchase of a few books, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own locality, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment at which you can earn that amount. Money for me makes successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. Write me for a copy of my book, and I will send you the name of a man who is making over \$3000 a year each. It is N. E. W. No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100. Full particulars in P. M. E. Address one cent. E. C. ALLEN, Box 430, Augusta, Maine.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do it. Write me for a copy of my book, and I will send you the name of a man who is making over \$3000 a year each. It is N. E. W. No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100. Full particulars in P. M. E. Address one cent. E. C. ALLEN, Box 430, Augusta, Maine.

Farm For Sale
—AT A—
BARGAIN.
160 acres, Section 19, Sheridan. 130 acres improved; clay loam soil; well located. For terms write
J. F. SEELEY,
CARO, MICH.

CASS CITY HOUSE.
GEO. L. KILE, PROP.
Fine brick hotel recently refitted throughout.
Best Accommodations
For the Traveling Public.
GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS
And Barn in Connection.
CASS CITY, - MICH.

Exchange Bank.
H. PINNEY, -- BANKER.
RESPONSIBILITY \$33 000.
Commercial Business Transactions.
Drafts available Anywhere in the United States or Canada bought and sold.
Accounts of Business houses and individuals Solicited.
Interest Paid on time Certificates of Deposit.
A. H. ALE, Cashier.
Pinney's new block. Main St., Cass City.

OVENDALE and CREEL.
Wm. Gill has returned from the north woods.
Watch out boys! there's a horse deal on deck some of these days.
Geo. Taylor is quite ill at present. The old gentleman is getting quite frail.
John McCallum, of Killkenny and Dan visited friends here on Sunday last.
Mrs. Thomas Hughes is visiting her former home in Bruce county, Ont., at present.
Toney Hughes and wife, of Center street, visited friends south of here on Sunday last.
Alex. McKenzie has returned from his pleasure trip to Ont., and reports having a good time with his old friends.
Charley Monroe, of Bad Axe, completed the heaving of Mr. Taylor's barn frame on Friday. The boys may soon expect a call.
Joseph River's youngest child has been suffering from an abscess on her neck for some time. Dr. Lyman is attending the wants in general.
Donald Alexander is paying his respects to an aged brother in the Garden at present, where he will probably remain for a fortnight.
Richard Clark is contemplating building a large bank barn the coming spring. Mr. Clark has all the material on the ground at the present writing.
Mrs. Wm. Martin was called away suddenly on Thursday of last week to her old home in Ontario, caused by the serious sickness of her father.
Wm. Martin has sold his property here to Thomas Hall and will shortly move to Bay City. Wm. has many warm friends here who wish him success in his departure.
Ralph Ballugh was again able to make our burg a short call on Monday, after four week's sickness, but feels somewhat on the lean yet, though improving fast from the injuries he received.
Wm. Burreas and Ralph Ballugh have been lumbering in the town of Olfier the past week. The boys got in over fifty thousand feet of logs during the last snow storm. They worked both night and day while gone.

If the gentlemen of Grant, who stated in one of your late issues that there was no such place as Creel, would take a walk through his neighbor town and see Old Creel here these fine days, he would certainly have to confess his mistake and acknowledge that Grant contained no such a hustling little burg.

The unbellying scribe of Grant seems quite anxious for a controversy with regard to an item written by me some three weeks ago. I would have made this short remark upon the matter at an earlier date, but was absent from home at the time of each publication and was therefore unable to furnish your readers with any news from this burg. Now he has acted the part of a critic and asks questions through the public press that he should be ashamed of, as any Sunday school child could easily answer with a common teaching. Now one conclusion the readers in this community have arrived at is that the Lord has got but little to do with him or he would be able to observe the fourth commandment and obey instead of moaning those who disobey. Any further remarks upon the subject will not be noticed by me, as I can find more profitable employment for my spare moments than to waste time and space in so highly prized publication as this, in arguing a plain matter with such a profligate as him.

DEFORD.
Don't fret about tariffs, or trade with John. Don't care which of the parties have got the full sway.
We have struck a thing now that will set the world right.
Just come to Deford and be crowned a "Sir Knight."
School has closed.

Example is more powerful than precept. Our school exhibition was very good. "Let your recreation be manly, not sinful."
We are just now having our winter in good earnest.
"A hero is one who does the right thing at the right time."
School closed in district No. 6, Kingston, on the 13th.
Revival meetings still in progress at the Quick school house.
Miss Jennie Campbell, of Birmingham Mich., is visiting in this locality.
"Good business men attend only to business during business hours."
If you visit the sick for Heaven's sake don't play the part of a physician.
A change in business circles is brewing. It must come, there is no alternative.
"Flatter none, neither play with any that delights not to be played with."
Gordon McCracken has returned from the north woods after a year's absence.
John and Howard Rutherford went to Taylor's Mill, east of Lamotte, on the 13th.
"Trust no man because of his appearance. Ranges generally dress well to deceive."
Hoop factory is being built at Wm. Pratt's, one and a half miles east of this place.
When a young husband buys soothing syrup it may be said he is paying out hush money.
"Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire, 'conscience.'"
Thomas Edwards got his head bumped with a pole last week, which made it necessary to call Dr. Bates.
Leave tricks of trade to those whose education was never completed, Cander will pay best in the end."
Thirteen hundred daily newspapers with a circulation of 4,800,000 is the way this country disseminates knowledge.
There is none on all earth's domain one humane heart, but what has somewhere in desolate, wind swept space a spot to them most dear.
Fourteen years ago, this 17th day of Ireland, snow lay three feet deep on the level in Southern Michigan, and the best sleighing of the season was at that time.
John McCracken don't hanker for boils, especially on that part of his corporeality which we do not wish to mention. Just now he is like Balaam when the latter gentleman was going down to the land of Moab.
The Declaration of Independence announces the sublime truth that all power comes from the people. This was the first denial of a nation that infatuated dajagis that God confers the right on one man to govern others. It was the first grand assertion of the dignity of the human race. It declared the governed to be all the source of power and denied other authority.
Complaints of sickness are many. On the main these troubles are brought on by our own foolishness. If we don't allow every little thing to worry and fret us our health will be good. A cheerful disposition, a laugh that comes from the heart, and conscience void of offense, is worth more to promote good health than all the patent drugs or Dr.'s medicine this side of the Eternal regions.
Till of late we were anxious for long life, even declared to stay on top of soil at all hazards. But now feel to cry out, "Oh! Heavens my first rash vow forgive." And why this change? Have patience. I will tell thee all. A tent of Macabees has been formed here. The installation of officers was public and at the meeting the policies taken were read aloud, demonstrating the following: Sons and engaged to die for mothers, husbands had engaged to die for wives, but in no instance had one of the weaker vessels engaged to die for the stronger; hence we concluded that in some miraculous way they have learned that the males must die first. Then will come to pass as we read: "Seven women will cling to one man and life will be to him a sorrow of great weight." Yes, let dissolution come before the eyelid draweth nigh. Physically we are a feathery structure, and the care of seven women—Oh! from such a calamity deliver us.

will be left free, not fettered in the stocks of a creed, left to reason, observation and experience. In the language of another, "When women reason and babes sit in the lap of philosophy, the victory of reason over the shadowy hosts of darkness will be completed."
Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Fritz Bros., Druggists.

60000.00 a year is being made by John H. Goodwin, of N. Y., and sold for 6000.00. You may not make as much, but we can teach you how to make at least \$1000.00 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, doing all your labor or spare moments, only to the world. All in one. Great pay \$100.00 every week. We start you, furnish everything. FAMILY, SEVERELY ILL, PARTICULARS FREE. Address one cent. MUNN & CO., PATENT SOLICITORS, 361 Broadway, New York.

MUNN & CO. SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY FOR PATENTS.
A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing how to obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, and Fees. Address MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

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.

THE CARO MARBLE WORKS
—OFFERS—
SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS
FOR THE SEASON OF
1891
All the New and
Popular Granite!
Both Foreign and American.

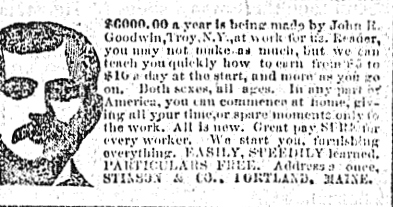
See our display of Rustic Work.
Located op. Caro Exchange Bank
Owned and operated by
W. L. PARKER.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN
is the oldest and most popular scientific and mechanical paper published and has the largest circulation of any paper of its class in the world. Fully illustrated. Bound in Wood Engravings. Published weekly. Send for specimen copy. Price \$3 a year. Four months' trial, \$1. MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, N. Y.

ARCHITECTS & BUILDERS
Edition of Scientific American.
A great success. Each issue contains colored photographs of country and city residences and fine houses, business buildings, and fine plans and specifications for the use of such as carpenters, masons, and painters. Price \$2.50 a year, 25 cts. a copy. MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS.

PATENTS may be secured by applying to MUNN & CO., who have had over 100,000 applications and have made over 100,000 patents. Send for Handbook. Correspondence strictly confidential.
TRADE MARKS
If not registered in the Patent Office, apply to MUNN & CO., and procure immediate protection. Send \$1.
COPYRIGHTS for books, charts, etc., can be procured. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, 361 Broadway, N. Y.

FRITZ BROTHERS' EMPORIUM,
Cass City, Mich.
Our New Wall Paper
Is now ready for inspection. Come and examine, get prices and select your paper while our stock is new and complete. Our exhibitor is loaded with samples of all the new and most beautiful patterns. 6,000 rolls of new paper MUST BE SOLD this season. The balance of our last year's stock we will continue to sell at a discount of 25 percent. A specialty made of parlor and bedroom gills. If your kitchen is colored with smoke have it brightened with our 12ct paper. If your bedrooms are too dark have them papered with our light bedroom gilt and white backs, from 15 to 25 cents, double roll. Also our alabastine and Gyp-sine the best wall finish in the world.



Everything in the Line of Window Shades!
The people have not forgotten that spring is the time to purify their blood and tone up their system, but are constantly calling for Ayer's and Hood's Sarsaparilla, Pringle's Blood Purifier, Wright's Kidney and Liver Cure and Harter's Iron Tonic. Also chemically pure Cream of Tartar, Ground Mustard, Ginger, Soda Etc., Perfumes and Toilet Preparations of all kinds, Books and Stationery. Physicians' and Farmers' Receipts carefully and chemically compounded.

Fritz Brothers.

ATTENTION, Forward, March!
—TO—
Marr's Clothing Store

I have just received a
Large and Complete Stock
Of Clothing, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valiseses and Gent's Furnishing Goods, and for the next 60 days I will
SLAUGHTER PRICES

A good workingman's suit for only \$2.50. A good black worsted suit, (wool) only \$7.50, worth \$10.00. All winter weights to be sold regardless of prices. Call early while the stock is complete.
E. F. MARR.

REDUCTION SALE!
—AT—
J. L. Hitchcock's
—OF—
Hardware, Stoves, Boots, Shoes, Crockery, Dry Goods, Glass, Sash, Paints, Oils,

FROM
February 16 to March 7, 1891.
I Guarantee to give Bargains, and in Good Goods. Call and save money.
3 STORY BRICK. } **J. L. HITCHCOCK.**

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.