

# Cass City Enterprise.

VOL. X. No. 15.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1891.

By BROOKER & WICKWARE.

## CASS CITY MARKETS.

RECORDED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.

Wheat, No. 1 white.....	96
do No. 2 white.....	91
do No. 2 red.....	98
do No. 3 red.....	93
Oats.....	51 @ 52
Beans hand-picked.....	140 @ 160
do unpicked.....	100 @ 130
Potatoes.....	70 @ 75
Rye.....	50 @ 55
Barley.....	120 @ 125
Clover seed.....	375 @ 425
Pens per bushel.....	60 @ 80
Buckwheat.....	35 @ 40
Pork, live weight.....	400 @ 425
Butter.....	10 @ 20
Eggs.....	14
Wool, unwashed.....	15 @ 23
Wool, washed.....	25 @ 33

## Caught On The Fly.

List! Teachers and scholars, and you shall hear. News right pleasing to those ears. Your worthy Professor—Cecilia T. A.— Was in Detroit on last Monday. At the popular Russell House he did stop. And thinking of something forgot. By letter he briefly requests us to state. In the Enterprise columns—if not too late— That a two weeks' vacation instead of one. Shall rest teachers and pupils, every one.

## Easter Sunday.

The roads—!!—??— Last Sunday was the first day of spring.

Henry Butler was a Caro visitor on Monday.

F. A. Ellis of Wickware, was in town Monday.

Wm. Ostwiler left on Saturday for Grand Rapids.

John Etherington is in Indiana selling his medicines.

J. H. McLean spent several days in Ontario this week.

Jas. Sheridan spent several days with his people last week.

Three dusky-Indians were in town Monday selling pelts.

Frank Sheffer is an apprentice in S. Champion's barber shop.

Samuel Elliott, of Ellington, was sojourning in town Friday.

Ladies should read Mrs. E. K. Wickware's change of ad. on this page.

Peter Lamont has returned to his home in Cass City, from St. Thomas, Ont.

The W. C. T. U. will meet in the Presbyterian Church this afternoon.

Miss Belle McKenzie is spending her vacation this week with friends at Kingston.

Alonso Pierce drove over to Bad Axe Sunday, returning early the next morning.

Master Lon Higgins is canvassing for the Free Press at Gagetown this week.

W. A. Anderson, of Strathroy, Ont., is now the wood-worker in E. McKim's shop.

Miss Eva Wickware is spending the week with relatives at Elmwood and Ellington.

Read the township Clerk's articles on election and registration. They are complete in one chapter.

Amos Bond, who has been working in a drugstore at Fairgrove for some time, was in town Monday.

Mrs. Mary McColl, a grandmother of D. A. Graham is visiting him at present. Her home is in Canada.

T. H. Fritz is disposing of his patent wall paper exhibitors as fast as he can have them manufactured.

E. F. Marr and wife visited friends and relatives in Cumber and Freiburgs the fore part of the week.

Misses Maggie and Hannah McDougall are visiting at their parental home at Pt. Edward, Ont., this week.

Mrs. F. Weymouth left for Richmond, Mich., Wednesday afternoon, to attend the funeral of her husband.

Duncan Graham is fixing up the exterior of his brother's store at Freiburgs by putting in new shelving, etc.

The Presbyterian social given at the residence of Mrs. G. S. Farrar Wednesday evening, was a pleasant affair.

A few from this place drove over to Columbia Corners Sunday afternoon and attended the meetings being conducted by Rev. Sedwick.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Hopkins have again taken up their residence in town. They have been residing in Oscoda county for the past three months.

The Cass City Foundry has been doing quite an extensive business all winter, four men besides the proprietor being employed most all the time.

Rev. McArthur will preach in the Baptist Church next Sunday, as Rev. Curry will preach his farwell sermon in the Port Austin Church on that day.

Prof. Conlon is in Detroit this week and will purchase more volumes for the school library while there. He expects to visit at Ann Arbor before returning.

Cass City has more fine bred dogs than any other town in the county. (We were going to say Cass City again to the front.)

There was no Republican meeting at the Winton school house last Monday evening, owing to the condition of the roads and the disagreeableness of the weather.

An advertisement in a lot of Michigan papers has told how a Yankee firm will send "150 useful articles for 30 cents." Better not bite as pins can be bought at home for less money.

T. P. Zander, of Caro, will move to Unionville April 1st, having purchased the business of D. E. Dozer, of that place. Mr. Dozer expects to take up the practice of law in Ohio.

The Epworth League, of the M. E. Church, will give a maple sugar social at the M. E. parsonage, next Tuesday evening. All are invited to attend and spend a pleasant evening.

David Tyo is preparing to build an addition to his residence on Houghton street. He has the stone and lumber on the spot and is now removing the old shed which occupies the required space.

Geroties turned out with a band and torches Saturday to welcome Col. Boone of Ohio, the promoter of the road from Bay City to Port Huron through Caro. He expects the road will be completed by next October.

The Michigan board of health has for the first time in its history recognized the influenza as being the most prevalent disease in the state. The grippe which is thus officially recognized has increased 6 per cent since January.

Senator Wisner introduced a bill to add certain Tuxedo towns to Saginaw county. Nothing was thought of it until last night when the Saginaw common council ordered Wisner to quit supporting any such bill, as his county did not want it.

The postal clerk of the P. O. and N. railroad says that more mail is left at Cass City, than at any other point along the line. Of course where the most mail is received the most business is transacted and Cass City leads the van as usual.

We are requested to announce that the exhibition that was to be given in the Williamson school house. Grant township, has been postponed owing to the illness of some of the pupils. It will be given however, as soon as they recover sufficiently.

Easter services in the M. E. Church next Sunday morning will consist of a missionary sermon and address to the Sunday school by the pastor. In the evening a missionary concert will be given by the Sunday school. A liberal collection will be asked for the benefit of the missionary work.

DIED—At Marquette Mich., last Saturday, Frank Weymouth, aged about 41 years. Mr. Weymouth was quite well known in this vicinity, having lived in town a short time and on a farm in Novesta for about six years. The funeral will be held and the remains interred at New Haven, Oakland county, where his mother resides.

All the gentlemen who agreed to become honorary members of the W. C. T. U., will find the pledge at the postoffice, and can sign the same and pay their membership dues which are fifty cents; also all those who did not agree but would like to become members, can do so by calling at the above mentioned place.

Robert McBride, who has been one of Elkland's citizens for a number of years, left on Tuesday with his family for Moose Jaw, in Northwest Territory, where he expects to make his future home, and again become one of Great Britain's subjects. The Enterprise extends a wish of success to Mr. McBride and family in their new home.

Mrs. Barr, Mrs. Burnett and Historian Bancroft are three bees in the Easter bonnet of the Easter number of the New York Ledger. Mrs. Barr starts a Scotch serial, "A Sister to Esau." Mrs. Burnett writes a sketch, "Eight Little Princes," and Bancroft "A Day with Lord Byron." Wilson de Meza, Jenn Kate Ludlum, Amy Randolph, Dr. Felix Oswald, Anna Shields and Helen M. North are other contributors.

A newspaper is always printed in a rush. There is always something to be left out; something left out that should have been put in; it is sometimes too quick to judge and often too quick to act, but with all its faults and short comings there is more education in a bright newspaper than there is in a novel. You will find that the brightest boy on practical, sensible, every day questions, is the boy who prefers newspapers to novels.

The merchant or business man in any line who desires to reach the public, and profit in doing so, should give his announcement and invitations a genial rank and good natured cast. The advertisement that bears on its surface the indications of a disordered liver does not attract. It repels and instead of doing the writer good, it injures him and drives people elsewhere. The merchant who smiles through his announcement and over his counter makes friends and money. "We go this way but once," and people turn aside and pay good money to meet a warm hand clasp and a smile.

The entertainment given by the Presbyterian Sunday School last Friday evening was meritorious and entertaining in every respect. The journey from village to court was replete with laughable incidents, pleasing situations and comic scenes. All the participants in costumes appropriate for the occasion and each one rendered their part in a creditable manner. The exercises given by the little girls were simply immense and elicited much applause. Miss Carrie Hitchcock's vocal solo was fully appreciated by the audience as usual. Masters Alex. and John Graham "brought the house down" with their comic songs. They sang well and kept excellent time. The hall was about two-thirds filled and the proceeds amounted to about \$30, which will be used, as before stated, for the purchase of a library for the Sunday school.

Thos. H. Hunt has sold his stock of merchandise, store building and dwelling to Chas. D. Striffler, who will hereafter conduct the business. Mr. Hunt's health has not been good for some time and therefore he concluded to retire from the mercantile business. During his career as merchant he did a prosperous business, made many friends and gained the confidence of his patrons, demonstrating the old adage that "Honesty is the best policy." His successor is a man who needs no introduction to the inhabitants of this village or vicinity as he is well known, having resided here for a number of years and having been connected with his brother J. H. Striffler in the sale of agricultural implements for some time; also having been engaged in the buying and selling of sheep and cattle for the past year and a half. The least we can say of him is that he is a man worthy of esteem and confidence and whoever reposes the same in him will have no cause for regret.

G. I. Malose held a temperance meeting at the Town Hall on Tuesday evening, which was largely attended. The meeting was held for the purpose of organizing a Good Templars' Lodge which proved a success. The meeting was called to order by Jas. McArthur and on motion J. D. Brooker was made chairman for the evening. The speaker was introduced and addressed the meeting with a short speech, which was argumentative and was forcibly delivered, after which a lodge was organized, composed of fifty-five members. The following named persons were elected and installed to office: J. D. Brooker, W. C. T.; Mrs. R. E. Gamble, W. Y. T.; A. G. Barney, L. D.; Mrs. Mary Weydemeyer, Sup. J. K. Jus. Eno, P. W. C. T.; Henry Robinson, Chaplin; Wm. Bentley, Marshal; Miss Lydia Winegar, Asst. M.; Hugh Seed Jr. Sec. Miss Eva Wickware, Asst. Sec. Maok M. Wickware, Treas.; Miss Ella Bader, I. G.; Robert Miller, O. G. The lodge will meet every Monday evening at 7 o'clock, commencing next Monday evening at the I. O. O. F. hall, in second story of the Town Hall, until further notice.

St. Patrick's Day at Gagetown. Received too late for last week's issue. Gagetown royally saluted St. Patrick's memory at Echo Hall. The day was appropriately spent by high mass. After the parade and a largely attended supper an entertainment was given, the whole celebration netting very handsome results. Father Fleming's promise of a splendid entertainment was realized and emphatically indorsed by a full house. The orator of the evening, Thomas Murphy, a promising young lawyer of Port Huron, spoke spicily on the "Life and labors of Ireland's Apostle." The other parts of the program were severally well rendered. Among the parts that received special applause were "Eria's Flag," recited by Miss Helen M. Walsh, "The top of the mornin'" recitation by Mary G. Walsh, vocal duet "My photograph" by Mrs. Fehrenbach and Jno. Kerner, and a tableaux "Ireland and America" respectively represented by Miss Helen Walsh and Miss Blackie Morris.

Industrial Caucus. There will be an Industrial party caucus held at the Town Hall, in Cass City, on Friday April 3rd, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of nominating suitable persons for the various township officers. Everybody in sympathy with the Industrial movement are requested to attend.

By order com., M. Dew, GEO. FREEMORE, JOHN MUMF.

PLEASE COME OUR WAY! Talk of building a railroad from Bay City to Sebawaing, thence to Caro and Pt. Huron. Why not take in Cass City. We think it would pay the company—Inducements should be offered.

The question of obtaining a railroad from Bay City to Sebawaing seems to be settled. The proposed road will run from Bay City to Sebawaing, thence to Caro and Pt. Huron. The proposition seems to have been accepted as made by Col. Albert Boone, to a business meeting held at Bay City on the evening of the 19th.

Col. Boone was called upon and explained his proposition in a clear and concise manner. He said he was anxious to build the road and would start up on the work just as soon as his terms were accepted. By the first of November he thought it would be possible to have most of the road completed. In response to a question whether the line would be independent of all other railroads the colonel said: "The company is a distinct organization and has nothing to do with any road in Michigan. It would not be long, however, before we have as many miles in this state as any company."

The only matter now to be disposed of is the amount of bonus required to be raised by the towns benefited by the road. A meeting was had at Caro on Saturday for the purpose of ascertaining how much bonus could probably be raised at that place. We would suggest that the business men of Cass City put forth an effort to induce this company to bend its course and make Cass City one of its points. We are satisfied that if bonus is all that is required we can raise it at Cass City. Be up and doing!

Council Proceedings. COMMON COUNCIL ROOMS. Cass City, Mich., March 17th, 1891. Regular meeting called to order by the President, W. I. Frost.

Present—Trustees Marr, Brotherton, Fritz and Landon. Absent—Trustees Stevenson and Striffler.

Trustee Marr moved that the treasurer's bond be fixed at \$2000 for ensuing year with two sureties. Carried.

Trustee Fritz moved that the clerk's bond be fixed at \$500 for the ensuing year with two sureties. Carried.

Trustee Landon moved that the street commissioner's bond be fixed at \$200 for ensuing year with two sureties. Carried.

Trustee Stevenson here took his seat in the council.

Trustee Marr moved that the bond of the constable be fixed at \$500 for ensuing year with two sureties. Carried.

The bond of James D. Crosby, a treasurer for \$2000 with J. C. Laing and Wm. H. Hebblewhite as sureties, was read and accepted.

The following committees were appointed by the president: Claims and accounts—Trustees Marr, Stevenson and Fritz.

Streets and sidewalks—Trustees Landon, Striffler and Brotherton.

General improvements—Trustees Striffler, Brotherton and Fritz.

Ordinances—Trustees Stevenson, Marr and Striffler.

Finance—Trustees Fritz, Marr and Landon.

The following bills were read and referred to committee on claims and accounts.

Henry Butler, bal. of salary.....\$ 13 34 Brooker & Wickware, printing..... 11 25 O. K. James, services on board of registration and election..... 6 00

The bills were recommended as follows: Brooker & Wickware.....\$11 25 J. K. James..... 6 00

Trustee Landon moved that the above bills be allowed as recommended and orders drawn on the treasurer. Carried.

Committee referred the bill of Henry Butler back to presenter.

Trustee Stevenson moved that the chair appoint a committee to negotiate for printing for the ensuing year. Carried.

Chair appointed as such committee Trustees Stevenson, Fritz and Brotherton.

Moved that council adjourn. Carried. J. H. McLEAN, President. O. K. JAMES, Clerk.

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Moved that council adjourn. Carried. J. H. McLEAN, President. O. K. JAMES, Clerk.

Republican Caucus. Notice is hereby given that there will be a Republican caucus held on Saturday, April 4th, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of nominating persons to fill the various township offices.

By order of Committee, E. B. LANDON, A. A. MCKENZIE, H. S. WICKWARE.

## 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!

McDONALD & CO.

Are You Out of Work?

If so, why don't you start in painting signs with our Patterbox? You can earn \$5 a day with ease. No experience in lettering required. Outfit \$2.50. North Dakota Supply Co., Forman, North Dakota.

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.

1-16-11. 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. HOWEY.

For the accommodation of their rural patrons Mesdames E. K. and H. S. Wickware, millinery dealers, will take eggs in exchange for goods this season.

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.

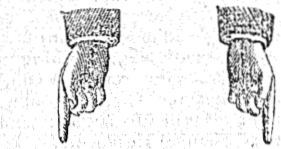
J. H. Winegar sells "cuts and slices" cheap as the cheapest, and keeps constantly on hand a fresh supply of all kinds of meats. 3-6

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

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

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

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. 1-30-11 J. H. STRIFFLER.



## To Farmers:

If you desire to get the best possible returns from your dairy, set your milk in "Fairbank" 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 pails.

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, AL 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 day—Saturday.

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

DR. H. McCLINTON, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucheur. Graduate of Vic. University 1865. Office first door over Fritz's drug store. Specialties—Diseases of women and nervous debility.

DR. J. H. McLEAN, DANCERS' CURS without the knife. Tape worms removed in three hours. Piles, fistulas and fissures cured by a new and painless method.

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

## Lodges.

I. O. O. F. Cass City Lodge, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited. J. C. LAING, N. G. D. R. GRAHAM, Secretary.

M. C. T. 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, RECORD KEEPER. FAR. McARTHUR, COMMANDER.

Tyler Lodge. Regular communications of TYLER LODGE, No. 317, F. & A. M., for 1891; Jan. 24, Feb. 21, Mar. 21, Apr. 18, May 27, 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. A. C. Secretary.

## LADIES!

Call and inspect the Large and New

## Spring Stock

—OF—

## MILLINERY

—Just Received at—

## Mrs. E. K. Wickware's

MILLINERY STORE.

AROUND THE STATE.

WIND-UP OF THE PATRONS' MEETING AT LANSING.

A Summary of the Principles Adopted by the Association.

Meeting of the K. of P. Grand Lodge at Grand Rapids.

A Mysterious Affair.

Joseph Perrin, a well known citizen of Detroit, reputed to be worth half-a-million dollars, was inveigled from his home on Thursday night on a pretence of visiting a sick friend. He was instead driven a long distance and taken to a house in a locality unknown to him, his abductors blindfolding and binding him as he went. Upon arriving at his destination he was told that he would be held for \$15,000 ransom, and was forced to sign a check for that amount and to write a letter to his business associates asking them to get the check cashed and repay with the money to a certain place on the following night and pay it over for his release. Instead of doing as directed, Perrin's friends placed the matter in the hands of the police and the affair received such publicity that the kidnappers thought it best to release their victim without further parley. Perrin arrived home on Friday evening, suffering from a severe attack of nervous excitement. He could give no description of the place to which he had been taken nor the slightest clue to the perpetrators of the daring deed. The affair has given Detroit the biggest sensation it has experienced in years.

The Salt Association.

A Saginaw dispatch says: The Michigan salt association is dead. It will expire by limitation March 31, and the funeral was practically held here Wednesday, when \$50,000 worth of association property in Chicago, St. Louis, Toledo and Milwaukee was ordered sold, and the 1,000,000 barrels of salt now in store placed upon the market. The demise of the big concern was due to the refusal of the St. Clair, Manistee and Ludington men to come into a new organization. The Saginaw men held a meeting and organized a \$200,000 local company to handle the product of the state's salt. Another meeting has been called for April 8, and then the association people there hope to get 95 per cent of the product to join for new articles of incorporation.

K. of P. Grand Lodge.

The eighteenth annual meeting of the Michigan grand lodge, Knights of Pythias, closed at Grand Rapids on Wednesday with the election of the following officers: Grand chancellor, D. C. Page of Potoski; vice grand chancellor, Will H. Loomis of Grand Rapids; grand prelate, George A. Reynolds of Saginaw; grand master of exchequer, H. H. Hall of Hudson; grand keeper of records and seals, James W. Hopkins of Lansing; grand master-at-arms, P. M. Douglas of Marquette; grand inner guard, W. D. Clizbe of Ionia; grand outer guard, J. D. McPherson of Detroit; grand supreme representative, E. T. Bennett of Bay City. The next meeting will be held at Bay City.

Sault Ste. Marie Lock.

The coffer dam at the canal at Sault Ste. Marie gave way Wednesday night and a 30-foot stream has been pouring into the new lock pit since. Collins & Farwell's entire plant is under water. A shut-off of piling and clay has been put in, but has not stopped the leak. The object will prevent completion of the work of excavation May 1, and extend it a month or so. The plant of Collins & F. is almost an entire loss. The government agrees to keep the pit free from water, and will be held for damages. The coffer dam has always been weak, and the government kept a man continually watching it. This is the third break.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

Rev. Mr. Fisher has accepted the call of the Manistee Baptist church. Two students of Hope college were expelled Saturday for getting drunk. The daily boat line between Northport and Traverse City will be in operation April 1. John Eaton, a Hastings man, is in jail charged with robbing a drummer of his \$75 gold watch. Over 50 subordinate lodges of Good Templars have been organized in Michigan since February 1. Rev. H. Douvstra, pastor of the Reformed church at Saugatuck, has accepted a call from Jemissouville. Kowadin is to have a church edifice despite the fact that but three families in the place are church members. John Salamansen, murderer of Richard Carlson, of Manistee, was sentenced to life imprisonment Monday. Geert Siggers, one of the earliest settlers of Holland, died Monday of cancer, aged 81 years. He was a bachelor. Ex-Gov. Blair, of Jackson, is engaged on a book which will contain his recollections of Michigan during war times. A. G. Massey of Three Rivers was seriously injured by a railroad collision at Wheatley, Ind., Wednesday. Jackson city has a well 200 feet deep but no water yet, and the determined borers are keeping right on with their work. Ed. Vosburg, the drummer who was sued for \$3,000 by Edith Knickerbocker of Ithaca for breach of promise has settled for \$100. John Salamansen has pleaded guilty to the charge of murdering Richard Carlson, at Manistee, and been remanded for sentence. Howitt & Champion, Ypsilanti, boot and shoe dealers, assigned after 300 years' business Monday. Liabilities and assets unknown. The town of Sherwood will either buy the old college building or erect a new school-house this summer, the old building having become too small. The new Saginaw council is 16 to 14 in favor of locating the new postoffice on the west side. My, but won't there be a howl if this thing goes through. The Lawrence hotel at Adrian has been sold to H. B. Parker of Boston, and will be managed by H. J. Burtis of Three Rivers. Harvey S. Sayles, 64 years old, a pioneer of Hart, died at his home, Tuesday. He was sheriff of Oceana county from 1870 to 1874.

Frank Bourbon of Muskegon has been bound over to the circuit court in \$500 bail for stabbing Reindeer Cooper of the same place. Dr. Chase of Otsego was the victim of an exciting runaway Tuesday that will lay him up for some time. He was not dangerously hurt. Grand Traverse bay, which was frozen over March 1, was clear of ice again Wednesday, and boats were out for the first time this season. The box factory of George Malone & Co., in the Bensfield, Perrin & Co. mill at South Bay City was burned Wednesday night at a loss of \$10,000. Burglars raided the Chicago & West Michigan depot at Pearl, a small station near Pennville, Allegan county, Tuesday night, and secured about \$50. Mrs. Jacobs of Brighton was struck by a Detroit, Lansing & Northern railroad train, near her home Wednesday and instantly killed. She was 60 years old. Mrs. Hart of Farwell took a large dose of morphine, Tuesday, and it required four hours work on the part of two doctors to keep her on this mundane sphere. Rev. C. M. Westlake has tendered his resignation as pastor of the Manistee Congregational church, and will travel in the interest of the Chautauqua circle. Two engines with snow plows were derailed and two men hurt at Boone, Westford county, on the Toledo, Ann Arbor & North Michigan railroad Wednesday. The largest clip of wool ever brought into Adrian was that taken to the city by Mr. Wilbur of Adrian township, recently. The clip aggregated over 10,000 pounds. The Seventh Day Adventists at Battle Creek heard reports Monday and learned that there were 227 ministers in the faith and the sect had a membership of 29,711. The Shaw electric crane works of Milwaukee will remove to Muskegon in the spring when they will erect extensive buildings and give employment to 500 men. Lorenzo Bruce was found dead in the road near his home in Freesol Sunday, and is supposed to have died of an internal hemorrhage. His family lives in Rodney. It was a nip-and-tuck race between death and the doctor in the case of Thomas Beach of Birmingham, who took a dose of chloroform Wednesday, but the doctors won by a neck. Howard Weist of Williamston, formerly a Detroit lawyer and member of Gov. Luco's staff, has been nominated as republican candidate for judge in the Thirtieth judicial district. The Saginaw Foresters do not go much on the statements of the Indian doctor who is at the head of the order in Toronto, and propose to make things warm for him if Hous is deposed. Ed Rogers, murderer of Hattie Moses of Saginaw, is getting better and is sorry that he is going to live. So are a lot of good people who hoped he would spare the county the expense of a trial. Rev. A. H. Gaston of Adrian, for 50 years a prominent Presbyterian minister of Lenawee, whose early service was in teaching the Indians, died Wednesday. He was born in New York state in 1812. A pair of horses belonging to Melvin Raymond of Galeburg ran away the other day, tipped over a load of hay, and finally wound up by running against the Methodist church and killing one of the horses. The attorneys of William Palmer, the brutal murderer of his brother, are trying to get a new trial, the fourth, for their client, but luckily Judge Edget does not go heavy on fly specks, and Palmer will not get it. The dead body of John McGuire of Republic, the postmaster of the town under Cleveland, was found in the snow near Mansfield Monday. He started to walk home from Crystal Falls and was frozen to death. Dr. F. M. Oakley, one of the leading physicians of Ypsilanti, a leading Knight Templar and G. A. R. man, died Monday after a long illness at his home in Ypsilanti. He was born in Danbury, Conn., sixty years ago. William Palmer, the murderer of his brother, and Fred Ernest, who falsified his accounts while working for the Flint & Pere Marquette railroad, were taken to Jackson to serve their terms of imprisonment Wednesday. Elder Smith, the Mormon saint who made a commotion at Beading a little while ago by getting all the girls in love with him is going to return there and resume his ministry. The people promise to give him a warm reception. The Dowington cheese factory directors decided to get a Stratford, Ont., man to run the factory, but a United States collector feared of the contract and the celerity with which it was declared off surprised the Dowington patriots. Rev. C. M. Thompson of the Grace Methodist church, Houghton, had his right leg amputated at the knee Monday to save his life. The divine had been suffering from necrosis for 14 years, and the doctors thought heroic measures necessary. Mrs. William Edwards of Lansing who has been seriously ill for a long time with a cancer of puzzling nature, is dying, and has requested a post mortem for the benefit of the rest of her race, thinking that the doctors will learn something new from a consideration of her case. Rev. Caroline J. Bartlett has resigned her situation as pastor of the First Universalist church of Kalamazoo and will go abroad. Miss Bartlett took a prominent part in the late woman's council at Washington. Rev. Marion Murdock will continue her work at Kalamazoo. Engineer Howe and Fireman Priest of the Chicago & West Michigan passenger train, west bound, Monday morning discovered an open switch at White Cloud. Priest jumped to escape danger, but instead of escaping was badly injured, while Howe who stuck to his engine was not hurt. The miners employed in the east range mines, Negaunee, 600 in number, struck Monday because their pay was not forthcoming as it should have been. The sheriff has sent extra men to protect the property, as the men are ugly and trouble is feared. Some low down sneak, who is suspected of being a horse thief, Mafia and book agent, scared the life out of the good people of Muskegon, Tuesday, by placing a torpedo on the street car track. Exploding, it nearly lifted the car and made the local residents think the world was coming to an end. Warren Askins of Sullivan was married a few days ago and the cultured residents of the neighborhood gave him a charivari. Of course he did not like it, and now has begun a suit for damages against William Kemison and Joseph Whitmore, leaders of the mob, with a claim for \$5,000. The two men are in jail. Askins says they demanded beer money from him.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

A RADICAL BILL AFFECTING THE LIQUOR INTERESTS.

Action Taken to Protect Deer in Certain Localities.

\$80,700 Appropriated for the State Home for Girls.

The House committee on state affairs has reported favorably the bill to protect, for three years, all deer in the counties of Allegan and Van Buren. The same committee reported adversely on the bill allowing hunting dogs to be killed when found pursuing deer. The bill was laid on the table. The House has passed the bill appropriating \$70,000 for the current expenses of the State Industrial Home for girls, and \$10,700 for a school, fire escapes, wells, etc., at that institution. Mr. Tripp, of Oakland, offered the appropriation for the school house. The necessity for this building was explained by Messrs. Wiggins, of Van Buren, Rockwell, of Barrien, Carpenter, of Oakland, Shull, of Lenawee, and W. E. Jackson, of Wayne. The bill passed as drawn and favored by the committee on ways and means. The total appropriation is \$80,700. There is in the hands of the committee on liquor traffic a bill introduced by Senator Brown of a very radical character. Indeed, the nature of the measure is so sweeping that it will probably forestall anything in the line of liquor legislation being done this session. The bill provides for the appointment of an excise commission, or officers of inspection. Every county in the state is considered "dry." Any person who wishes to engage in the liquor business in any way must obtain the consent of a majority of the people of the county by special election. Providing such consent is given, he can engage in business subject to the law now in force. The senate resolution fixing April 30 as the date for the adjournment of the legislature was referred to the house committee on state affairs. Many think it will not pass the house. Two bills authorizing Saginaw to borrow \$135,000 to improve the city water supply passed the house Wednesday. James P. Edwards of Houghton is Gov. Winans' selection for commissioner of mineral statistics. Mr. Edwards' name was sent to the senate Wednesday, together with eight other nominations, all of which were confirmed. Niram E. Fletcher of Grand Rapids and Chauncey F. Cook of Hillsdale became members of the Michigan asylum board. W. G. Vinton of Detroit and W. W. Stickney of Lapeer of the eastern asylum board; Henry Noble of Elk Rapids and Henry C. Davis of Traverse City of the northern asylum board; Jerome Turner of Bay City succeeds E. F. Carrington on the deaf and dumb school board, and C. W. Wells succeeds ex-Gov. Jerome on the Saginaw county jury commission. The senate passed a motion the other day agreeing to an adjournment April 30. Representative Wiggins of Van Buren has a substitute for the various school text book bills, which is the result of much comparison of views among leading educators. It provides for township uniformity and the selection of a list of books for primary schools, which are not to be changed for five years, by the school inspectors of each township. Contracts are to be made with purchasers, and local dealers are allowed to sell these books at an advance of 10 per cent above cost price. The house committee on ways and means has reported back the bill to establish a normal school in the upper peninsula with the recommendation that it be referred to the committee on education. The prospects for the establishment of such a school at the present session are not bright. MEN AND THINGS. Canada's parliament will assemble April 29. Hon. Joseph E. Johnson is quite ill at Washington. The outlook for the Kansas wheat crop is encouraging. The United States savings bank of Topeka, Kas., has closed its doors. The loss in the fire at Highland, N. Y., Monday night was about \$60,000. The Gen. Grant statue at Galena, Ill., will be unveiled on Memorial Day. Earthquakes did considerable damage on Sunday in different parts of Mexico. An unknown man committed suicide by going over Niagara Falls Wednesday. The customs officials at Quebec have seized a quantity of smuggled whisky. Ferdinand Trotz, an old man accused of arson, hanged himself in jail at Milwaukee. Wm. Munson, an insurance agent at Kansas City, is under arrest for embezzlement. Gen. Palmer, the senator-elect for Illinois, says he has no presidential aspirations. A meeting will be held at Columbus, O., April 16, to organize a state Farmers' Alliance. Chicago carpenters will strike April 1 for an advance of wages to 37 1/2 cents per hour. The town of North Washington, Ia., was almost entirely destroyed by fire Monday night. An Englishman at Monte Carlo won \$40,000 Monday. He accuses the bank of cheating. The first conversation by telephone between London and Paris was exchanged Tuesday. During 1890 there were 40,108 deaths, 39,250 births and 14,992 marriages in New York city. Frank I. Frayne, the well-known actor, died at Chicago Monday night of neuralgia of the heart. Chicago plasterers will strike in April unless they receive an advance in wages before that time. The Princess Marianna Bonaparte, a grand niece of Napoleon I., died Tuesday at Ajaccio, Corsica. Freeman & Richardson, wholesale dealers in teas and coffees at New York, have made an assignment. The Variety iron works company of Cleveland have made an assignment. Debts, \$250,000; assets, \$150,000.

Mary E. Dewey, alias Charles Dewey, of Goshen, Ind., claims to have been wounded in the war and wants a pension.

Tobey Getto quarreled with three companions at Kansas City, Mo., over a game of cards and was kicked to death.

The government tug Triana, ashore at Cuttuhunk, will be a total loss. There is hope that the Nina will be floated.

Andrew Finnian has just died of cold and hunger at Kansas City. His body weighed but 40 pounds when found.

The German steamer Italia, which left New York March 14, has returned to Sandy Hook on account of her shaft having broken.

Mr. Gladstone had a narrow escape from injury or death at Hastings, Tuesday, a drunken hackman allowing his team to run away.

The Connecticut house has passed the Judsoe bill, providing for a settlement of the present election difficulty, by a vote of 121 to 103.

Officers of the World's fair commission addressed the Minnesota legislature Tuesday in favor of an appropriation for the World's fair.

By the overturning of a wagon on the side of a mountain near Georgetown, Col., early Wednesday morning, 16 persons were badly injured.

A large portion of the bluff at Kansas City slid down on three cottages Tuesday, completely burying them. One man was seriously injured.

THE P. O. I. ASSOCIATION.

Principles Adopted at the Recent Convention at Lansing.

The supreme association of patrons of industry, which met at Lansing last week, adjourned Saturday, leaving the time and place for the next convention to be fixed by the executive board. The closing hours were given over entirely to discussing the new declaration of principles, the committee having this work in charge being twice sent back to revise the resolutions before they were finally worked into satisfactory shape. The declaration, as finally adopted, is as follows: "We favor an intelligent discussion and thorough investigation of our national system of finance, and demand that in the collection of funds for the support of our government such a system shall be adopted as will furnish to the citizens the means of ascertaining how much they have contributed to the support of the government and the amount and purposes of all disbursements. In view of the fact that upon the prosperity and independence of the farmers depends the welfare and comfort of the nation, and that from them largely percentage of the funds of the government are derived, we demand the enactment of laws whereby money may be loaned to the people on a good real estate security at a sufficient low rate of interest to free their homes from the grasp of exorbitant bankers, and prove our institutions to be a protection to those in need. In view of the fact that the agriculturalist developed and established this government and today constitutes a majority of the wealth producers of the same, and whereas the interest of the farmer and the government is jeopardized alike by socialism on the one hand and monopoly on the other, therefore be it resolved that it is the duty of the agriculturists in all parts of North America to stand together for the maintenance of the farm and home, and oppose this aggressiveness upon their rights with all the means that we as citizens are possessed of. We demand the Australian ballot; we demand equal taxation, and we demand equal representation from all parts of the country, north and south. We demand such legislation, state and national, as will check the advance in financial and political power of all classes of corporations, monopolies and trusts, and restrain and prevent them from further encroachments upon the rights and prosperity of the laboring and producing classes. While we are non-partisan and non-sectarian in our organization, we invoke the aid and cooperation of all classes who have in view the elevation of mankind, and the general welfare of every citizen of North America."

The committee on co-operation held that it was useless to expect co-operation from the two old political parties, but advised "co-operation with all industrial organizations that have for their object the promotion of the wealth-producing classes, both financially and politically, and we invite the co-operation of all labor and reform organizations that have for their object the improvement of the condition of the toiling masses." This report was adopted, and C. A. Sessions of Mears, Oceana county, S. J. Lawrence of Wyandotte, H. C. Lebert of Napoleon, O. C. D. Wooster of Broadhead, Wis., and Peter Corrigan of Ontario, were appointed as a committee to confer with like organizations and devise ways and means for obtaining such political recognition as the delegates feel the interests of the order demanded. These instructions, following upon the heels of the declaration that the order was strictly non-political, indicates that the delegates left for home in a mixed-up frame of mind as to what position the order had taken regarding independent political action.

It was decided that the salary of the supreme secretary should remain at \$1,000 annually, but the treasurer's compensation was reduced from \$500 to \$300.

Mississippi River Floods. A dispatch from Vicksburg, Miss., says: The government steamer Mississippi, with the Mississippi river commission on board, left for New Orleans on Sunday at 3 P. M. The commission was joined at Memphis by Capt. C. F. Palfrey and Capt. C. McD. Townsend and Lieut. John Mills joined them here. Gen. Comstock received official information here by telegram from the war department that the allotment of \$250,000 as an emergency fund to be used by the United States engineers in charge of the Mississippi river work from Memphis to New Orleans had been approved, and that said amount would be available at once. Information from the break in the levee at Concord, in East Carroll parish, is that it is widening rapidly and is about 500 feet wide and 15 deep.

A fine new oil well was struck Saturday at Pannaboro in Ritchie county, W. Va., by parties from New York city and Buffalo. The find has caused the greatest excitement.

Chas. N. Felton was on Thursday elected United States senator by the California legislature on the eighth ballot. Charles F. Felton was born in Erie Co., N. Y., in 1832. He received an academic education and removed to California, where he was assistant treasurer and treasurer of the mint at San Francisco for six years. He was elected to the legislature of California for two terms, and was elected to the 49th and 50th congresses.

THE GREEN CURTAIN.

DROPS ON THE LIFE OF LAWRENCE BARRETT, ACTOR.

The Last Act of His Career Played in a New York Hotel.

His Illness a Brief One—His Death Unexpected.

Lawrence Barrett Dead.

Lawrence Barrett, the tragedian, died Friday evening at the Windsor hotel, in New York. The actor was unconscious but a short time before he died. His wife and Dr. Chambers of New York were with Mr. Barrett when he breathed his last. His last sickness dated from Wednesday night, when he was obliged to leave the theater where he was engaged. It was said at the time that he was merely suffering from a severe cold and would be out in a few days, and the same report was made the following day. Even on Thursday the reports from the sick chamber were very favorable. Friday evening Dr. Chambers called at the Windsor hotel at 9 o'clock to see his patient and shortly thereafter announced that he would remain all night in the sick room. Heart failure, the physician declared, was the cause of death. Lawrence Barrett was born in Patterson, N. J., April 4, 1838. His first appearance on the dramatic stage was in Detroit in 1853, as Murad in "The French Spy." After a year's experience in playing minor parts, he spent a short season in Pittsburgh. He then acted in St. Louis, Chicago and elsewhere until December, 1856, when he was engaged in the Chambers street theater, New York. He was engaged by Mr. Burton early in 1857, and acted under his management for nearly two years, supporting Charlotte Cushman, Edwin Booth and other prominent actors. On the outbreak of the civil war in 1861 Mr. Barrett accepted a captaincy in the Twenty-eighth Massachusetts infantry and served with distinction. After the war Mr. Barrett resumed his professional career and achieved high distinction among the actors of his time.

Fraud in High Places.

A Philadelphia dispatch to the New York Herald says: Recent revelations at New York, Pa., disclose the fact that the state of Pennsylvania has been robbed of more than \$1,000,000 in the management of the soldiers' orphan schools. The illegal profits of one of the ten big schools amounted to \$270,000, and this school was one of three that were controlled by a syndicate headed by ex-State Senator George W. Wright of Mercer, Pa. The fortunes accumulated by eight men, through pinching the orphans and fleecing the state, are alleged to be, roughly, as follows: George W. Wright, \$300,000; John I. Gowen, \$285,000; S. P. Thompson, \$65,000; R. R. Wright, \$65,000; James L. Paul, \$60,000; Mayor Moore (Whitehall), \$125,000; Prof. Sweet, \$85,000, and the Rev. A. N. Waters (Uniontown), \$80,000. Total, \$1,095,000. A considerable part of this sum may be recovered as the persons here named have retained \$750,000 of their profits. The statute of limitation does not work against the commonwealth. All of the gains appropriated by these men were acquired in direct violation of the law, without contract of any kind. The method to be employed in recovering the money is simple, and has been repeatedly used at Harrisburg. The auditor general reopens the accounts and makes a new settlement. Then the commonwealth proceeds in the courts to obtain the moneys that have been illegally taken from it for traffic in orphan misery.

Lost at Sea.

The British steamship Utopia from Italian ports, bound to New York with Italian emigrants aboard, collided on Wednesday with the British ironclad Rodney, anchored in Gibraltar bay, and sank soon afterward off Gargal Staff. A southwest gale was blowing at the time of the collision. Many women and children were drowned. A large number clinging to the rigging were rescued by boats from the channel squadron. On entering the bay the Utopia, before colliding with the Rodney, ran into the British ironclad Anson. The Utopia sank within a few minutes. Boats were immediately lowered from the British ironclads and also from the Swedish man-of-war Freya. These boats rescued 180 persons, who are now on board the various vessels. Many others, who were rescued are lodged in government buildings on shore. It is reported that the crew of the Utopia were saved, but that over 200 passengers perished.

This Little Pig Went to Germany.

A Washington special says: "President Harrison has determined upon summary measures to relieve American pork, which is the subject of so much German application. Minister Phelps has been notified by the state department, at the request of President Harrison, to demand of the German authorities that the embargo be at once removed, else the President will proceed to exercise the authority given him by the last congress and by proclamation close our ports against German imports. The announcement amounts to nothing less than a threat, and the result will be interesting. The state department officials refused to discuss the matter this morning. There is no doubt that the communication has been sent to Minister Phelps, for the President is informed a senator who called upon him this morning."

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods in Detroit, Kansas City, Buffalo, and New York. Columns include item names and prices per unit.

THE FIRE FIEND.

Over \$2,000,000 Worth of Property Destroyed in New York.

A dispatch from New York dated March 18 says: A fire that started, no one knows how, in the sub-basement of the nine-story mansard-roofed brick and stone building on the southeast corner of Bleeker and Green streets, about 5:30 Tuesday night, utterly ruined it, and spreading to two buildings east of it, destroyed them as well, and another in the rear that ran from Green to Mercer street. It will be classed among the largest fires ever known in this city. Over \$2,000,000 worth of property rolled skyward in smoke and flame in less than five hours. The building in which the fire originally started was owned by the Mendel Brothers, real estate men of Chicago, and was occupied by Alfred Benjamin & Co., probably the largest manufacturers of fine ready-made men's clothing in the country. It was a stock company composed of Isiah Josefo, A. Hochstader, Eugene Benjamin, David Hochstader and special Jesse and Samuel Rosenthal. The first alarm was turned in at 5:20; a second at 5:25 p. m., and then three others followed in rapid succession, until the greater portion of the fire apparatus in the lower part of the city was at the spot. The streets from which a view of the fire could be had, speedily became choked with people, and when the police reserves came to form the fire line they found they had to handle perhaps as big a mob as ever massed in the same amount of space in New York. The fire spread to every part of the Benjamin building, where it started. A six-story building adjoining on the east and occupied by M. H. Rosenstein ostrich feathers, was the next to succumb to the flames, which then moved on to the double brick building, owned and occupied in part by Hammerslough, Saks & Co., clothiers, on the third, fourth, fifth, sixth and seventh floors, and by E. O. Connell & Co., hatters, on the lower floors.

Meantime the fire had extended on the Green street side to the six-story, 25-foot front brick building, occupied partially by Rosenstein and partly by Sylvester, Levaucher & Co., manufacturers of hats, caps and furs. The building extended through to Mercer street, and the fire speedily forced its way out on that side of the structure. It looked as if the whole block was doomed. One fireman was struck by a falling brick and seriously hurt. By 10 o'clock, however, the firemen had the flames well in hand, and there seemed to be no danger of its spreading further. The estimated losses are as follows: Benj. & Co., building, \$400,000; stock, \$50,000; Hammerslough, Saks & Co., \$100,000 on the building and \$250,000 on stock; M. H. Rosenstein, building \$25,000; stock \$55,000; E. V. Connell & Co., hatters, \$75,000. In the rear building, owned by Dr. Macey, valued at \$150,000, Sylvester, Levaucher & Co., hatters, Jose \$150,000; in R. V. Schwartz and other tenants in the rear buildings, losses estimated at \$155,000.

American Beef.

The sensationally large purchases of cattle in Canada during the past week by American capitalists brought to light in Chicago Saturday the first complete public knowledge of the results of a masterly international campaign that has been quietly but effectively waged by Secretary of Agriculture Rusk. The object was to afford relief to American cattle growers by opening up markets abroad, and according to the statements of one of the largest dealers in Chicago, success has already been attained, with a much greater widening of the foreign outlet is now close at hand. The Canadian purchases, it appears, are simply in the nature of preliminary tactics to secure the unrestricted entry of American cattle into Great Britain. Canadian cattle, though inferior to the American product, are legally unfettered by British enactments, and the Americans who have just bought some immense Canadian herds propose to utilize the Canadian animals to familiarize the people of rural England, Scotland and Wales with the beef from this side of the Atlantic. This Canadian venture is certain to result in a loss to the Americans interested, but they are confidently counting on recouping themselves when under the plans laid down by Secretary Rusk, the American beefs are freely introduced and slaughtered at will throughout Great Britain. At present American live stock can only be landed or killed at three ports, and that, too, under harassing restrictions.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods in Detroit, Kansas City, Buffalo, and New York. Columns include item names and prices per unit.

## FOR THE LADIES.

### MATTERS AND ITEMS OF AND FOR THE FEMININE SEX.

A Little Poetry—Naughty Girls Who Swear—Queen Victoria's Wit—Some Recipes, Etc.

Where do I like my lady best?  
In truth I cannot tell.  
Like daily sun, from east to west,  
O'er time of work, o'er time of rest,  
She casts a shining spell.

From drawing-room to terrace moves  
The presence of my dear.  
As after Venus fit the doves,  
My thoughts, my happy hopes, my loves  
Fly up and follow near.

Yet if one picture there could be  
Which I might choose to keep,  
'Tis in the fire-lit nursery,  
Two children clinging to her knee,  
The third held close, asleep.

—Alice Ward Bailey in Harper's Bazar.

#### A Few Recipes.

**CITRUS CAKE.**—Beat the yolks of four eggs, half a pound of sugar and one-fourth of a pound of butter to a cream, then add a generous pinch of salt, one teaspoonful of extract of vanilla and one-half teaspoonful of ice-water. To one pint of sifted flour add a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, mix thoroughly, slice one pound of dried citron, dust with flour, mix all ingredients together, adding citron and beaten whites of the eggs last. Bake in the loaf and ice.

**BEF TONGUE; Tomato Sauce.**—Soak a corned beef tongue in cold water for six hours, wash, put into a kettle filled with cold water, and let it come slowly to the boiling point, and cook until easily pierced with a fork. Remove the skin and any fat, cut into thin slices and serve very hot with tomato sauce, which should be prepared before the tongue is taken up, as follows:

Put one pint of canned tomatoes, one even teaspoonful of finely chopped white onion, one tablespoonful of granulated sugar and a palatable seasoning of salt and pepper, into an agate stew-pan. Rub one tablespoonful each of butter and flour to a paste and when the tomatoes are hot, stir it in, let simmer for five minutes, strain and serve in a gray boat or pour over the sliced tongue, as preferred.

**APPLE CUSTARD.**—Peel half a dozen large tart apples, cut into quarters, remove the cores and put into a well-buttered earthen baking dish with one-half teaspoonful of hot water and two-thirds of a teaspoonful of powdered sugar. Bake until the apples are tender, but not soft, and in the meantime prepare a custard as follows: One quart of new milk, six beaten eggs, one teaspoonful of corn starch dissolved in the milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt and one-half teaspoonful of sugar. Flavor with extract of lemon, and pour over the apples and bake until the custard is firm. Serve with whipped cream.—Mrs. A. H. Knapp, in Our Country Home.

#### Naughty Girls Who Swear.

A complaint commonly made against our fashionable girls, says The Banner of Light, is that they use slang bordering on actual profanity. A maiden with brown eyes and a rosy mouth crept close to a bashful young man at a reception and said:

"If you'll never let on I'll tell something."

The young man blushed and promised never to break the confidence reposed in him.

"Well, it's just this," said the girl. "When anything goes very wrong with me I swear."

The young man attempted to observe that swearing in a pretty young lady was naughty, but he made a failure of it, and his companion went on talking.

"More girls swear than you think. I just know any quantity of them that are positively shocking when they get provoked. My chum Mignon is really terrible sometimes. I told her the other day that I would have to stop going with her if she didn't refrain from saying bad words. She couldn't miss a car, stub her toe, or burst a button of her glove but she expressed herself most frightfully right before everybody. Now, it isn't nice, is it, for a girl to use swear words? And it really will get to be a regular thing with us if we don't stop. I am already addicted to the habit. Why, I broke the point of my thumb nail today, and when I did it I just let out good."

"What did you say?" the bashful young man asked.

"I said 'O devil.'"

The young man blushed a livelier red and asked the poor, forsaken girl if he might get a cup of chocolate for her.

#### Marriage a Hundred Years Hence.

At the present time, a popular presumption exists that all girls wish to marry, and fail to do so only because they lack an eligible opportunity, writes Edward Bellamy in The Ladies' Home Journal. This presumption exists on account of the obvious fact that women, being able with difficulty to support themselves, have in general a greater material interest in marriage than men have. Surely there can be few incidents of an unmarried woman's condition more exasperating than her knowledge that because this is the undeniable fact it is vain for her to expect to be popularly credited with the voluntary choice of her condition. She must endure with a smile, however she may rage within, the coarse jest or innuendo to which it would be worse than vain to reply. Nationalism, by establishing the economic independence of women, without reference to their single or married state, will destroy the presumption referred to by making marriage no more obviously desirable to one sex than to another.

#### Co-Operative Housekeeping.

"There is a man up town," said another man yesterday, "who has a unique idea about co-operative housekeeping. He has been going through some pretty deep waters lately with his servant experiences, and this has probably induced him to give the matter some thought. He proposes that some capitalist shall build a block of residences in the form of a hollow square, in the interior court of which is to be located the common kitchen. Small tracks connect this kitchen with the dining-room of each residence, and hampers properly fitted to hold entire meals, are run upon them. The cooking for the entire block is to be done in the general kitchen by a corps of competent cooks, under a commissariat or steward. At the hour desired by the householder the meal is packed in his hamper and instantly conveyed to his dining-room, whence it is served as if from his private kitchen. One servant, either man or woman, would thus suffice for every family, as only the routine duties of keeping the house in order and waiting at table would be necessary.—N. Y. Sun.

#### Beautiful Women of Peru.

As all the world knows, the women of Lima are proverbial for their beauty. Such large, liquid, "souffle" eyes; such rosy lips and pearly teeth; such dainty hands and feet and rounded arms and graceful figures it would be hard to find so commonly anywhere else on the earth. A comparatively few of the most ultra-fashionable wear modern hats and bonnets for state occasions, but the vast majority still cover their glossy black tresses with the lace mantilla or black manta of silk or woolen. The latter is the only correct thing for church wear among young and old, rich and poor; and a bonnet would no more be allowed during service than a gentleman at the North would be expected to come to the communion altar with his hat on his head. But the mantillas are no longer put on as formerly, so that only one eye is visible, but are deposited with more or less coquettish effect, and are vastly more becoming to the Castilian type of beauty than the most elaborate triumphs of French millinery.—Lima Letter.

#### Saying Unpleasant Things.

There is a certain class of people who take great satisfaction in saying unpleasant things. They call this peculiarity "speaking their minds," or "plain-speaking." Sometimes they dignify it by the name of "telling the truth." As if truths must be unpleasant in order to be true! Are there no lovely, charming, gracious truths in the world? And if there are, why cannot people diligently tell these, making others happier for the telling, rather than hasten to proclaim all the disagreeable ones they can discover? The sum of human misery is always so much greater than the sum of human happiness that it would appear the plainest duty to add to the latter all we can, and do what lies in our power to diminish the former. Trifles make up this amount, and in trifles lie the best and most frequent opportunities. It may seem a little thing to tell another what is out of place in her appearance or possessions; but if the information is unnecessary and makes her unhappy, it is clearly an unkind and unfriendly action.—Harper's Bazar.

#### A Georgia Wedding.

A certain Georgia editor, who is also a real estate agent, a building and loan association director, an attorney-at-law, clerk of the Town Council and pastor of the village church, was recently asked to marry a couple. He was in a great hurry, and the couple surprised him in the middle of a heavy editorial on the tariff. "Time is money," said he without looking up from his work. "Do you want her?" The man said yes. "And do you want him?" The girl stammered an affirmative. "Man and wife," cried the editor. "One dollar. Bring me a load of wood for it—one-third pine, balance oak.—Atlanta Constitution.

#### Dainty Ways for Serving Eggs.

Eggs will take the place of meat many times for a meal and are less expensive and more wholesome. Boiled eggs are very nice for breakfast. Have the water boiling hot before putting them in and boil them three minutes after they begin to boil hard; if you wish soft-boiled. For hard-boiled they must boil not less than five minutes and sometimes longer. The safest plan is to have a little hour glass that is used to time eggs with or a watch so the time is exact.—Farmer's Voice.

#### Worth Their Weight in Pound Notes.

Many parents are apt to consider their daughters worth their weight in gold, but a Scotch gentleman estimated his two daughters' value at even a higher rate than this, bequeathing to each her weight in £1 notes. The elder seems to have been slimmer than her sister, for she got only £51, 200, while the younger received £55, 344.—Farmer's Call.

#### Always on Time.

Mrs. Cumso—My husband always insists in dining punctually at six o'clock.  
Mrs. Banks—But doesn't it sometimes happen that you are delayed with your cooking?  
Mrs. Cumso—Oh, yes, but at such times I put back the dining room clock.—Munsey's Weekly.

#### Could Not Go to Church.

She—Are you getting ready to go to church, dear?  
He—Church? No. How could I go to church in such a storm as this?  
She—Well, where are you going?  
He—I thought I'd go down town awhile and get some lunch.—Kentucky State Journal.

## VIDA'S REVENGE.

### CHAPTER IV.

A WEARY WAITING.

"Seems to me," said Mr. Moore, "that we shall have to wait dinner for Basil Brandreth."

"The last man in the world I should have thought to prove a laggard lover," said Mrs. Moore.

They were in the drawing-room alone, and it was within five minutes of the dinner-hour. Neither Ruth nor Vida had come down.

"When a man himself makes an appointment," continued Abel, "even in a small matter, he should keep it."

"Something must have detained him," said Mrs. Moore.

"In any case, he could have sent a message," the husband rejoined.

"The last man in the world I should have thought to prove a laggard lover," said Mrs. Moore.

"I am afraid that he will not dine here to-night," said her father, shrugging his shoulders.

"It is sometimes necessary to teach the rising generation good manners. Ruth, how is Vida?"

"I have knocked at her door several times," Ruth answered, "and she is still sleeping."

Barker slowly and solemnly entered the room.

"Madame, shall I keep dinner back?" Mrs. Moore looked at her husband, who answered for her.

"No, Barker; Mr. Brandreth has been detained. Let dinner be served at once."

They went into the dining-room, but dinner, so far as Ruth was concerned, was a mockery. She could eat nothing. The fish was being removed when Vida appeared.

"My dear child," said Mr. Moore, rising hurriedly, "how pale you are! Why did you not keep your room?"

"Being alone I grew wearisome," she said, "and so I came down. No fish, thank you; a little wine."

The attentive Barker poured her a glass of cherry, and she drank it. Then she looked at Ruth steadily and without faltering.

"Why, Birdie," she said, "you are pale too. We have ceased to be roses and become lilies."

"Somebody has been detained," said Mr. Moore jocosely; "but he will be here by-and-by."

"In the selfishness of my headache," said Vida, "my lover Basil was expected. If he were my lover I should not easily forgive him."

It was a wonderful exhibition of speaking under extreme difficulties. So intense was the pain the effort cost her that she could barely keep from crying out.

"By the way, I have just seen Basil," said Ruth with a flash from her blue eyes.

"Oh, Ruth," exclaimed Vida, forcing a laugh, "how can you look at me so ferociously? I believe that you are at heart a perfect vixen."

They all laughed at this remark; the idea of Ruth's being a vixen was so very absurd. Mr. Moore put a finishing touch to the merriment.

"Ruth is like you, Vida. Under a placid exterior she conceals a most fiery nature. She is like some of those faraway countries where the land is only a thin crust that covers a volcano. You are terrible creatures."

The dinner was over, and Ruth, with ears upon the stretch, had listened in vain for the sounds of her coming lover.

After a time she began to show signs of irritation when a suggestion was made to account for his absence, and they soon ceased to speak of him.

In the drawing-room Vida played and sang—never more brilliantly, Mr. Moore said—and Ruth joined her in a duet.

But what a bitter mockery it was! A dark cloud lay upon them, and Vida alone knew what lay behind it.

The first shock of the crime had passed away, and she was beginning to look things in the face.

It angered her to see Ruth pale and distraught, simply because Basil was away, while she—Vida—loving him more fiercely, and knowing he was dead, dared not give vent to one word or look that expressed her love.

"It is hard to bear," she thought, "but it is better than to have to look on at their wooing. That must have driven me mad."

And then she sang another song—"The Sands of Dee"—one of Mr. Moore's favorites.

"Sweet music," he said, "but rather melancholy. That poor girl being lost on the sands—"

"Moonlight," she murmured, "and the low-lying mists flying before the wind. The feeble masses look like hurrying spirits of the dead. Perhaps they are so," she added, shuddering; "if so, Basil's spirit may be among them."

She had never been superstitious, and a week before would have laughed at the idea of seeing a ghost, but now it seemed to her as if indeed the spectre of Basil Brandreth was floating about in the mists of the night.

She sat down by the fire, and immediately it seemed as if he had entered the room, and was standing behind her chair, with his sad reproachful eyes bent upon her.

It required an effort for her to look round, and of course she saw nothing.

"Pshaw!" she exclaimed, "I am a child." Here the voice of a stable-boy outside, calling to another, broke the stillness, and she started as if a voice of thunder had denounced her as a murderess. "I am worse than a child."

She walked to the toilet-table, and opened a box filled with small cut-glass bottles. Selecting one, she put it to her lips, and drank some of its colorless contents.

"It is the fool's refuge," she murmured, "but I must drown cowardice until all danger is past. Now I will go to sleep, and forget that there is a morrow to come, and with it a murderer for a lover."

### CHAPTER V.

THE VALENTINE.

The morning of the 14th of February broke cold and clear, a slight rime frost lay upon the grass, but was turned to moisture by the first rays of the sun. The birds chirped in the wood, the lark sang in the meadows, and the cow-boy whistled cheerily as he plodded across the park.

"A bright, beautiful morning to make one glad," thought Ruth, as she opened her window and looked forth; "but Basil is away, and there is no sunshine for me."

His absence and his silence were to her incomprehensible. If detained at home there were messengers to send. If detained farther away was there not the wondrous telegraph-wire to bring a few words to her? Why should he be silent? Why should he be away?

She did not doubt him; her thoughts never leaned in that direction. He was her affianced husband, and she believed him to be the soul of honor and truth—only accident or death could have stopped his coming or sending a message.

The delay of the post experienced in towns on St. Valentine's morning was not known at Gordonfells. Mr. Moore had a letter-bag which was always first attended to at the post-office, and one of his grooms fetched it on horseback.

As Ruth was looking out of her window with aching heart and dim eyes this man came riding up.

Ruth heard the thud of the horse's hoofs on the greenway, and hastened down to the hall where Barker was waiting with the key ready to open the bag and sort the domestic letters from those of the family.

In the dark shade of the staircase several of the younger serving-maids were waiting in giggling expectation of valentines from certain rustic lovers.

As Ruth appeared they drew back and were silent.

"Anything for me, Barker?" she said with a sadness in her tone that touched the listeners' hearts.

"One letter, miss," replied Barker deferentially as he solemnly put an envelope on a salver and handed it to her with a profound obeisance.

Ruth glanced at it and saw that it was Basil's handwriting. The woman-forgiveness, Vida Moore, had done her work too well, and even the eyes of love were deceived.

"All is well," thought Ruth, and over her face there came a light that was like the rays of a July sun breaking from behind a cloud.

Too impatient to go upstairs, she stole into a morning-room and closed the door. First she kissed the envelope and then opened it.

One glance was sufficient to scatter her joy to the far corners of the earth and to blanch the cheeks that for a brief time were like the sweetest blush rose.

The forged words went home to her heart like a dagger.

But she did not scream or moan or fall—standing erect she read the cruel letter through:

"MY DEAR MISS MOORE.—It is not without much reflection that I have decided not to come to Gordonfells again. I have struggled against a warning love, and the victory has not been with my desire to be faithful. It is better for you and for me that we should not meet again. Forgive and forget me. I shall be away for some months, and when I return I hope to find it possible for us to meet as friends."

Yours ever sincerely,  
"BASIL BRANDRETH."

"False to me! Basil false to me!" was all she said, and it ever a heart was really on the point of breaking Ruth's was then. But tears, that flow from the safety-valve of sorrow, saved her, and she sank upon her knees by a chair sobbing like a child.

She had been there for a minute or so when the door opened and Vida came in.

No signs of sorrow or repentance there. The morning's light had brought with it a hardness of heart, and her hatred of her cousin was as strong as ever.

Drawing up quietly, she stood by the back of the chair, looking down upon Ruth with anger and bitter contempt in her dark, handsome face. She was jealous even of the sorrow of the poor girl.

"I see I have not done yet," she thought. "I must read his very innage from her heart, and leave her soul a desert."

"Ruth!"

"Where's there?" cried the startled girl, hurriedly raising her head. "Oh, Vida—Vida, is it you?"

"It is me," replied Vida. "What has set you to weeping? Basil may come to-day."

"No; he is false to me, and cruel," sobbed Ruth. "Then in a moment she was defending him: 'No, he is not cruel. He has been blinded and lured away from me.'"

"Do not forget that he is a man," said Vida; "and it is the nature of men to be false."

"Not Basil—he was true,"

"May I read that letter?" Ruth gave it to her, and she scanned her own writing with a grim smile. As she handed it back she laughed bitterly.

"Give me the letter, then, and let me do it."

"No, I will not part with it; it is the last thing I have from him. It is like a gift from the dying; and yet he can never be dead to me."

"How can you be so weak?" said Vida harshly. "I say that you must forget or learn to despise him."

"And I tell you," replied Ruth with unexpected spirit, "that I can do neither. It is no affair of yours, Vida. Let me alone."

"No affair of mine?" thought Vida, and she stifled a groan that rose to her lips. "But, Ruth," she said aloud, "my uncle must know the truth; it should not be kept from him."

"Let him guess it," returned Ruth. "I have nothing to say. It was wrong of me ever to show you the letter Basil has written. I have been unjust."

Vida was furious, but she dared say no more. Even the gentle Ruth had a spirit that roused, was apt to be dangerous.

"The only thing that wisdom would allow her to do was to keep silent and let events take their course."

"Well, Birdie," she said, assuming her old manner, "I see you are willful and will say nothing."

"You have no right to say anything," was the cold reply, and the breakfast-gong at that moment sounding, she walked out of the room with marvellous composure.

"And I looked upon her love as weak," thought Vida as she followed; "it is the better and stronger love of the two, and it gives me further right to hate her, though she dies of grief, what matters—she knows no shame, while I—"

It would not bear thinking of, and she hastened to the breakfast-room, where Mr. and Mrs. Moore were waiting.

Ruth was not absolutely merry, but she was amiable and talked a great deal. The cloud of the previous night seemed to have entirely disappeared.

But Vida's spirit was wrapped in gloom, and no effort that she made raised her from the slough of despond into which she had fallen.

After breakfast, Mr. Moore went out to have his morning cigar in the park, and ere he had enjoyed a dozen whiffs, he saw a horseman approaching.

As he drew nearer he saw that it was Mr. Hugh Brandreth, Basil's father.

He galloped up, reined his horse in with a practised hand, and disengaging fifty-five years and fourteen-stone weight, dropped lightly from the saddle.

"Good-morning, Mr. Moore," he said. "I told Basil I would ride over if I could. I hope you have not allowed him to bore you. Traveling has set his tongue going, and the yarns he spins are of abominable length."

"Do I understand," said Mr. Moore coldly, "that you suppose Basil to be here?"

"Why, where the deuce should he be?" said Mr. Brandreth, raising his eyebrows; "he rode over last night."

"We have not seen him," said Mr. Moore. "Not seen him?"

"No, Brandreth. Poor Ruth was watching for him all last evening, and not a glimpse of Basil did we get."

#### TO BE CONTINUED.

#### THE NEW BRITISH NAVY.

Completion of the Big Battle Ships Nile and Trafalgar.

The English battle ship Trafalgar, which was launched in 1887 and now just completed and ready to go into commission, is one of the heaviest and most powerful war ships afloat. She has a length of 345 feet, a breadth of 73 feet, a displacement of 11,940 tons, and an indicated horse power of 12,000, with a draft of 27 feet 6 inches. She looms up in the distance one of the most powerful, bulky, and terrible monsters that have yet appeared upon the face of the waters at the command of man. Wrought iron, steel, and teak provide an armor that would seem impregnable, and from ram to sternpost provision has been made against the most formidable weapons of modern warfare. Turrets will revolve by hydraulic power. Each contains two 67 ton breech-loading guns, which in turn will be loaded and worked by hydraulic power and so arranged that they rise for firing and descend for loading. A full charge calls for 520 pounds of powder. This tremendous monarch, with its towering turrets and citadel, carries 1,200 tons of coal, the amount necessary for steaming 6,500 knots, and the highest speed yet attained by the ship is 16 1/2 knots an hour. The estimated cost at completion is \$4,600,000, and is one of a pair, her sister ship being christened the Nile. The navy of England, with its present appropriations and growing numbers, will soon be the admiration of the world. To what extent these immense battle ships will be available in offensive warfare is yet to be shown. For purposes of defense, however, they much excel anything yet produced, and the momentum for ram power must be tremendous, and terrible, while the armament provides for fierce execution. But how these immense ships will behave in oceanic storms or in long cruises at a distance from home is yet to be shown.

#### He Struck Their Weak Point.

[On the rolling prairies. A band of cowboys has captured a horse thief.]

Cowboys (in gleeful chorus): "We've got you now, you villain, and you are going to swing."

[They prepare the rope and select a convenient tree.]

The villain: "Hold on, boys. I'll bet you the drinks you don't stretch my neck."

Cowboys: "Oh, won't we, just?" [They pinion his arms.]

The villain: "I can put you up to some valuable secrets."

[They tie his feet together.]

The villain: "I know where \$50,000 in gold is buried."

[They adjust the noose to his neck.]

The villain: "I can put you on to a new silver mine."

[They commence to hoist him up.]

The villain: "And I've got six new tricks at cards."

Chorus of voices (excitedly): "Hold on! Let him down."

[He is let down, released, and pardoned.]

#### Why the Negro Is Black.

A professor of Johns Hopkins University has an original theory to account for race color. He attributes the color of the negro to the deficiency of oxygen in the warm air he has breathed. This causes a weaker respiration, and a deposit of carbon is made under the skin, just as a chimney with a defective draft is choked with soot.

#### THE OMNIBUS.

Fit for a king—an appetitic fit. The mane part of a horse is the back of its neck.

The buyer who tries to beat you down is a price-fighter.

The prosperity of the tailor opens a large field for theorizing on the survival of the fittest.

If you are run over by a hearsie it is almost a sure sign that there will be a funeral in your family.

Some men must think that the lamp of life is a spirit-lamp, judging from the way they pour in the alcohol.

When there is no hawk flying around the biggest thing in the barnyard is the strut of the smallest rooster.

"So you imagine the next world will be much like this one?" "Why, yes. There will be lots of red-hot politicians there, I imagine."

#### Helping the Cause.

Mrs. Hayfork: "Pop, why is it that when you take up th' collection at th' church, you always push y' way into every pew, in stead o' lettin' the people sittin' there pass th' plate along?"

Deacon Hayfork (a pillar): "So's to step on th' corns o' them sinners wot don't give nothin'."

#### Important Information.

"Look here. This piece of meat don't suit me. It's from the back of the animal's neck," said an Austin man to a German butcher.

"Mine frien', all dot beef vat I sell is back of dot neck. Dero was nodding but horn in front of dot neck."

Those who believe that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will cure them are more liable to get well than those who don't.

If you happen to be one of those who don't believe, there's a matter of \$500 to help your faith. It's for you if the makers of Dr. Sage's remedy can't cure you, no matter how bad or of how long standing your catarrh in the head may be.

The makers are the World's Dispensary Medical Association of Buffalo, N. Y. They're known to every newspaper publisher and every druggist in the land, and you can easily ascertain that their word's as good as their bond.

Begin right. The first stage is to purify the system. You don't want to build on a wrong foundation, when you're building for health. And don't shock the stomach with harsh treatment. Use the milder means.

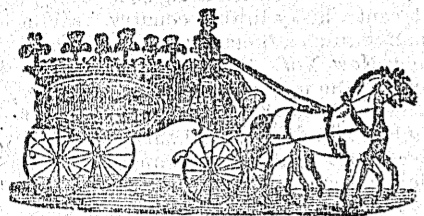
You wind your watch once a day. Your liver and bowels should act as regularly. If they do not, use a key.

The key is—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a dose.

Begin right. The first stage is to purify the system. You



A. A. McKenzie,



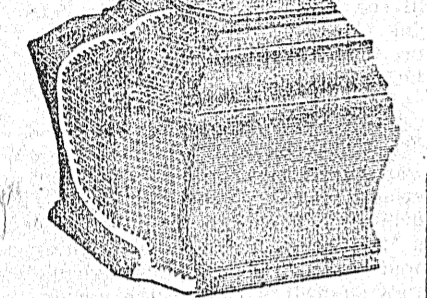
UNDERTAKER

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—40 acres of land 2 miles west of Cass City, mostly improved, good orchard and good house. More copy only known as the Leeward farm. Enquire of J. C. LAING or J. D. BROOKER.

FOR SALE—Good farm home. E. MCKIM Cass City.

LOTS FOR SALE—Best location in the city will sell on time if desired. T. A. CONLON, 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. LEE, 3-6-4, 3 miles south of Cass City.

FOR SALE—Forty acres, all cleared, house, barn, 30x14, plenty good water, young orchard, convenient to school and good roads. 2-27 E. H. PINNEY, Owner

FOR SALE—One good farm horse. Enquire of J. C. LAING, 9-12-11, 3 miles north of Cass City.

HOME WANTED—For a little boy, 10 years old. Apply to V. J. WOLF, box 283, Cass City, Mich.

DURHAM BULL FOR SALE—The subscriber has for sale a fine young bull, about 18 months old, color red, registered in the A. S. H. B. on terms to suit the times. JOHN MARSHALL.

FOR SALE—Pure bred Berkshire pigs, 164 quire of JOHN PROBIT, 2161 G. 1 mile east and 5 miles north of Cass City.

FOR SALE—Three good work horses and one Jersey cow. S. H. MARSHALL.

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

WANTED—A few thousand feet of cherry and white ash lumber, delivered at Cass City or Wilmet. 3-13-2 A. H. ALE.

DRICK FOR SALE—E. H. PINNEY, 2-13.

LANDS FOR SALE—3000 will buy holes a three 80 acre lots. Terms easy. E. H. PINNEY, 2-13 Swiss.

FOR SALE—Forty acres in Eversgreen, 10 acres cleared, frame house, barn, 30x14, on front, \$600. Bath, lath, drills and all tools in the machine shop, \$200 on time. On lumber wagon, one night pair of bobs, \$25 each. 3-27 Dr. McLEAN.

FOR SALE CHEAP—I will sell the 40 acres described as the n. w. 1/4 of n. w. 1/4 of sec. 21, township 13 N., R. 11 E. (Novesta) very cheap, or would exchange the same for a good team. Also a desirable residence valued at \$1000, situated in the village of Otter Lake for sale cheap, or would exchange for improved or unimproved land. Address FRANK HALL, Vassar, Mich.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—A pure bred Clydesdale stallion, weighing 1800 lbs, warranted sound and sure foal getter. For further particulars enquire of E. L. ROBINSON, V. S., Cass City.

NOTICE—For sale or exchange for smaller farm a farm of 100 acres of improved land, well fenced and seeded. Situated 3 1/2 miles north of Cass City. Price \$4,000. One-half down. Enquire of WILLIAM MARTIN on the premises.

FOR SALE—40 acres cheap, 3 1/2 miles from Cass City. Part cleared, new house, 10 acres of all wheat or will exchange for other property. E. H. PINNEY, owner. 3-20

FOR SALE—Farm of 320 acres, with 140 acres cleared, Sec. 3, township of E. Eversgreen. Also 6 head of horses and 20 head of cattle. Inquire at the premises. WILLIAM MARTIN, 3-27 B.

FOR SALE—One Poland China sow and a litter of young pigs; one pair of broad necked one pair of yearling pigs and two cows. Will give time on good paper at 7 per cent. 3-6-3 E. H. LONDON, N.

BESS FOR SALE—Having decided to sell part of my bees, in order to reduce stock, I offer them for the next thirty days at the following prices: Italians, \$5.00; Hybrids, \$4.50; Common bees, \$4.00 per colony. All are in 9 and 16 frame simplicity hives. First come first served. WILLIAM MARTIN, 3 1/2 miles north of Cass City.

FOR SALE—One dark bay Royal George mare weighing about 1500; also one good cow coming in the spring. Time will begin on approved paper. 1-16-11 J. D. CROSBY.

FOR SALE—Eighty acres of good farming land. The east half of the west half of the 2nd quarter of section 21, township of Antrim, Saginaw county; about 20 acres cleared. Small payment down, balance on time. DUNCAN McDUGALL, Arzyle P. O.

CAUTION—By calling on the undersigned when wishing to purchase a sewing machine cheap, I have secured the agency for the celebrated American sewing machine, which I am selling cheaper than ever before in this country. Yours Respectfully, CHAS. B. STEPHENSON, Cass City, Mich.

FOR SALE—A splendid improved farm of 160 acres, good buildings, 2 1/2 miles from Cass City and 1/2 mile from the school. The farm may be sold in one or two sections, and it will sell cheap. Apply to Administrators, J. C. LAING, Detroit, or J. MARSHALL, Cass City.

RESPONDENTS

GRANT.

Supervisor Hallacks is busy hauling home lumber to build himself a new domicile before many years go by.

Justice March was over at this corner drawing home wood from J. Castle's. Hard wood is a scarce commodity over in his settlement.

It is fun to see them wear out logs dragging them through the mud to get to the mill yard, and when they arrive a part of their leg is slab.

An Industrial caucus was held at Grant Center on Monday and a full Industrial ticket was nominated for township officers. As Neil Daw says "So mote it be."

As we saw no mention of the death of Chas. Bradlaugh in the EXTERPRISE we state that he died Jan. 23rd. The greatest English reformer that ever held a seat in the English Parliament and a man that would have done away with money, an old time corruption.

It is reported that Mr. Thos. Hoskins has been drowned at or near Bayport. He was an old time resident of this settlement, having sold his homestead to Jas. Gage about 7 or 8 years ago and moved his family to Wisconsin. There he lost his wife and took to rambling and last fall he came back here among his many friends. It is also rumored that it is a case of suicided. We hope not.

WICKWARE.

It beats all—the mud.

James Reagh has a fine big boy.

James Reagh has had a severe attack of the grip.

Robt. Pinkerton arrived home from the woods on Tuesday.

Amos Bond is home from Fairgrove on a visit to his parents.

Robt. Brown had the misfortune to cut his foot on Saturday.

Farmer's Alliance held a meeting at Hay Creek Friday evening.

We are glad to learn that Miss McKay is again able to open her school.

Great talk of erecting a hall in Wickware. We hope it won't end in talk.

Paul Freshney had the misfortune to lose one of his horses Friday morning.

Mark Cridland and family have moved from Canada to their farm one mile south of Wickware.

We understand F. A. Ellis is starting in repairing in connection with his business. Just what we want.

The County Alliance Convention will hold their quarterly meeting at Argyle Centre on Thursday the 26th of March. About forty associations will be represented.

An old saying and a true one—"A mile as good as a mile. But the boys in our neighborhood, think a mile a little better than a mile, as they can't get their arses around a mile.

OWNSDALE and CREEL.

James Chisholm made Cass City a visit on Monday.

Mrs. Alex. McCauley is convalescent at present writing.

Mike Quinn is quite low at present suffering from consumption.

Adam Davison has sold his two year old colt to Thomas Cosgrove.

Ricker Bros. have purchased a pair of cattle from parties north of here.

James Wolfe, of Meade corners, visited R. Ballagh on last Friday.

James Wilson now sports a dandy set purchased from J. D. Owens.

George Taylor visited friends in Elmwood from Saturday until Tuesday.

Numerous weddings are expected in our midst the coming week. Oh! dear! my guardian angel.

John Manley and Dan McLellan arrived home from the northern Pine-ries on Friday last.

William Owens, of East Saginaw, was in the berg on Saturday looking up the interests of the firm.

A Karr of Killeney, lost a valuable mare this week by breaking her stifle while getting up in the stable.

Richard Hughes and wife are rejoicing over the advent of a young daughter. Call around Dick we sometimes smoke.

Ban McLellan and John Mauley returned home on Friday, from the north woods. Both youths are looking well.

J. D. Owens sold his pair of horses the past week to the Saginaw Fire Company for the magnificent figure of \$425.

Samuel Good contemplates purchasing another 80 acre lot to the west of him which will make quite an addition to the homestead. Success Sam.

Tony Hughes, of Center street, is cutting his summer's wood in the town of Windsor having purchased a quantity of maple on the stump from McAllum & Spence.

James Wolfe, of Meade corners, and Ralph Ballagh made quite a horse deal on Thursday of last week. The boys exchanged youth for youth but not color for color.

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-

KINGSTON.

Last week's correspondence.

Quite an interesting program, at the Mission Band on Friday evening.

Some of our famous political antagonists are already coming to the front.

Mr. Soper has taken possession of the post office and Mr. Torrey is making preparations for leaving.

Mr. Dewy has now opened a first class barber shop in the building located by Mr. Mitchell, his predecessor.

The Ladies' Aid Society met at the residence of Mrs. Randall on Wednesday. They report a good time.

Sleighs and cutters running Saturday last, bells, jingling, and a good time in general, as long as the snow lasted.

The editor of the Mariette Leader, Wm. Hubble, was in town twice last week, and expects to come every week.

Miss Lucy Wilkinson, who has been a member of Mr. Torrey's family for nearly the past two years, is now stopping at Mr. Miller's.

Mrs. McClurkin, the temperance lecturer, gave a rousing speech to a full house on Wednesday evening. Hold up your hands for temperance.

On Monday evening the Macabees gathered in a body at the residence of Mr. Torrey and handsomely caned him, with a gold beaded and engraved cane.

Old Mrs. Annin died on Friday night, March 13th, at the home of her son John C. Annin, three miles east of Kingston. She lived to a ripe old age, being in her 83rd year. They took her body to Matamoras for interment.

We are glad to hear from our Brother of Deford as it announces that they still live. But say, Brother, as you seem to be good at receding passages about "self-righteousness" etc., could you not recall the passage, "Judge not that ye be not judged, for with what measure ye mete" etc.

KARR'S CORNERS.

George Gray is nursing his neck yet.

A little change in the weather Saturday. Spring commenced.

A wood bee at Wm. Blair's last Thursday and now a nice pile of wood containing about 40 cords.

When you tell us that some of our citizens are ill, please tell us when they get well again and we will feel relieved.

The Farmer's alliance held their regular meeting at the Winton school house on Saturday evening last. They are prospering greatly.

Our winter term of school closed Friday last and the summer term began on Monday. Our teacher is a Faithful worker and gets no rest.

We don't know whether Bro. of Deford has a calendar of his own or what it is, but it is the first time we ever heard of the 17th day of Ireland.

The Ekblad Literary Society has adjourned until some future time when farmers do not have to work much longer than the cashier in a bank.

We were mistaken last week about Wm. Martia hiring Geo. Dewey. He has only hired Geo. for a short time and has hired Zach Battle for the summer. Please excuse mistakes.

The Republicans tell us that the McKinley bill makes sugar cheap makes eggs dear, makes manufactured articles cheap and makes wheat and barley dear. things are curious sometimes.

The meadow larks were seen hopping and flying last Friday, trying to tell us that it was the last day of winter and that the morning brought the beautiful spring which we love so much to see.

Mr. Davis, a latter day saint (Morning) of Sheridan, has been looking for a place to hold meetings near here, but he is unsuccessful in securing a place as yet. He stayed with Mr. Swarry last Friday night.

Robert McBride departed Tuesday morning for the North west Territory, Canada, and his family intend to follow him in about a week. We are sorry to lose such good neighbors and friends but we wish them the best of luck.

Wm. McCauley had a wood bee last Thursday and now rejoices over a nice pile of about 40cords. of wood. In the evening, after the boys had rested their arms, he gave them some taffy on which they worked their maxillary boxes for a short time.

Butter is 20cets. and scarce at that.

Judd Brown was home a few days last week.

Joe Tehman has been gripping it for the past week.

Frank Myers is home from Pt. Huron for a week or two.

N. Summers has been suffering with the grip for the past week.

The Ladies Aid was held this week Wednesday at Mrs. H. Freeman's.

The K. O. T. M. of this place expect a visit from Great Record Keeper Boynton in the near future.

Amanda Hopkins has removed to Freeman's store, where she intends hanging out her shingle as a Dress-maker.

R. S. Brown has been putting in some drawers in his store for Wm. Palmer, which has been much needed for his increasing stock.

The person who allowed his horse to destroy that fine shade tree in front of Mr. Palmer's store, ought to call an apolo-gize, if nothing more.

Mr. Reavy reports the smallest attendance at the district school last week of any for the past year, an all on account of the grip.

Dr. Lyman has added a line of artists' supplies to his stock of drugs. Thanks, Doc, as we have always had to go out of town for anything in this line.

St. Patrick's day came near being sad one for E. F. Stearns, as his house caught fire from a spark blown from a pan of ashes, and caught in the saw just banking.

The home talent troupe of Caseville will play "Ten nights in a barroom" at Meads Wednesday evening, and a Bad Axe Saturday evening. Just a brown manager.

There will be a grand exhibition given in the school house in Dis No. 1 under the management of teacher Hugh Sped. Hugh never does things by halves, and as all the scholars are interested and capable in this direction the exercises will undoubtedly be meritorious and interesting in every detail. Everybody invited. Admission adults 10cets.

Remarkable Rescue

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

Next Wins.

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

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 Stoves!

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.

Spring Styles

Spring Styles

-in-

- DRY GOODS -

Just Received at

Frost & Hebblewhite's

YEARS OF VARIED EXPERIENCE

In the Use of CURA. We Alone own for all Dis-

...TIVE METHODS, that and Control, orders of ...

... MEN ... Who have weak or un- DEVELOPED, or diseased ORGANS, who are suffering from ... and any Excesses, or of ...

... FOR A LIMITED TIME FREE ...

... guarantee to if they can STORED, our method and afford a CURE!

... all patients, possibly be re- OWN Excelsior Pills, and there is, then,

... HOPE FOR YOU AND YOURS.

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

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

The first prize in the Paris art conservatory was recently awarded for "two studies of an enlarged head." It is unnecessary, however, to go all the way to France to study large heads. They can be found quite near home, no matter in what part of the country you live.

The English telephone patents have expired, and the monopoly there has come to an end. The Bell patents in this country have still three years to run. The telephone is a simple thing, and the time is not far distant when every man can hello over an instrument made by himself.

REV. JOHN ELLIOT, missionary to the Indians, wrote a letter in 1673, which was sold at auction a few days ago in Boston for \$500. At the same sale a letter of Rev. Jonathan Edwards brought \$11.50. Yet there are lots of people who grumble at paying two cents for a letter that is over weight.

EVERY soldier in the French army has received a handsome present from the ministry of war. It consists of a neat package containing antiseptic ointment, lint, bandages, thread, needles and everything necessary for the hasty treatment of wounds on the battlefield. Of course every soldier's bosom swelled with gratitude and joy at receiving this delicate remembrance of the dangers of war.

It is one of the wisest dispensations of Nature that while she robs consumptives of physical strength she compensates them by increasing their courage, by substituting confidence for weakness. There have been few exceptions to this rule. It is a rare thing to hear any person wailed with the ravages of tuberculosis speak of the future except with the utmost confidence.

PEOPLE who have been anticipating relief from exorbitant tolls by the speedy expiration of the Bell telephone patents have reckoned without consulting the hello people who own the monopoly. Although the Bell patents have expired in England there are various combinations existing in this country which will make it extremely awkward for competitors of the present company for years to come.

It is now announced that the experiment of grafting the bone of a dog's leg into the leg of a boy, which was tried in the Charity hospital of New York, proved a failure, and the commissioners of charities and corrections in that city have forbidden further experiments of the same kind in any of the institutions under their control. The net result in the Johnny Gethius case appears to be one permanently crippled boy and one three-legged dog.

ADVERTISERS who pay but limited attention to that part of their business and imagine that "anything will do," should see with what accuracy and great pains the big advertisers of New York prepare their announcements. Many firms employ men to prepare their advertisements for them; others—and this class is by far the largest—will trust no one except a member of the firm to write and pass upon the matter before it is sent out.

THE Ladies' Health Protective Association is a new organization in New York whose object it is to see that the streets are kept clean. It makes life miserable for the street commissioners who neglect the strictest performance of their duties, and its efforts have already been rewarded with cleaner streets and improved sanitary conditions. Not only will the association look after the streets of New York, but it proposes to apply for a national charter and establish branches in other cities.

A GREAT outcry is made in favor of popular education, which, it is claimed, is absolutely necessary to the maintenance and perpetuation of the government. To a certain extent, this is right and true, but it should never be forgotten that intelligence, to effect the end proposed, must be connected with sound moral principles. Perhaps tens of thousands of times Lord Bacon's utterance, "Knowledge is power" has been repeated. But too many, alas! overlook the fact that it is a power as well as for good.

THE Col tower was one of the greatest attractions at the Paris exposition. Chicago, of course, is not to be outdone by any foreign capital and no one familiar with the spirit of its people will be surprised to hear that our tower is to be a good deal higher than the Frenchman's. It will rise from the lake front 1,100 feet, and if that is not high enough to satisfy the strongest mania for high places, the visitor will be permitted the privilege, without additional charge, of climbing the 300-foot flagstaff which will surmount it.

WAS A LAW TO HIMSELF.

A NEW AND GOOD STORY ABOUT BEN BUTLER.

How He Once Brought Secretary Stanton to Terms—Triumphant Yankee Shrewdness—Ben Was Seldom Outgeneraled.

No one doubts that Gen. Butler is a man of ready expedients and of great executive ability. In his career in the army he followed no beaten paths. To accomplish the object sought he made his own laws, and saw to it that they were carried out. He sought no instructions from Washington, but tried to accomplish what he was sent to do in his own way. He supported not only his army, but his government, by supplies drawn from the enemy. This was illustrated by his career in New Orleans. He found the city sullen and unwilling to accept the situation. Its streets were filthy, its levees were honeycombed, and a pestilence was threatened. There was no law. The city was sunk in dejection. Lawlessness prevailed.

Martial law was first declared. After that a municipal code of regulations was drawn up. A tax was levied upon the business men. A fund was quickly established to clean the streets and maintain municipal regulations. But this was not all. Over \$40,000 was expended for a hospital, and money was used to buy army and other supplies.

The regular army officers were astonished. They had never before seen a legislating general. Butler waited for no orders from Washington, but took the reins in his own hands and drove ahead regardless of protests. One day he sent for Gen. Godfrey Weitzel.

"I want you to go down to Fort Jackson," he said, "and repair the fort."

Gen. Weitzel demurred: "This is not the way to do," he replied. "The proper way is to seek an appropriation from Washington. Then you want the authority of the war department upon a recommendation of the Board of Engineers. There is no unexpected appropriation made for the repair of Fort Jackson, and you have no authority to make the repairs."

"Well," Butler replied, "you go and repair the fort. The safety of the city requires it. I will take care of the appropriation."

Weitzel again demurred. Butler urged, and Gen. Weitzel said that he would resign before he would undertake such a work without law.

Butler knew Weitzel's worth as an engineer officer. There was no better in the army.

"Now, Weitzel," said he, "sit down at that table. Write the strongest protest you can make, saying that you only do this by my imperative command, and upon the distinct understanding that I alone am responsible."

After much hesitation Gen. Weitzel sat down and wrote the protest. Butler indorsed it as correct, and the engineer officer thereupon promised to go down and see to the repairs at Fort Jackson.

Nevertheless, he was still doubtful as to his course. He went over to Gen. Strong, who held a prominent position under Gen. Butler, and like Weitzel, was a West point graduate. Strong afterward fell in the assault on Fort Wagner, and was buried by the confederates under the bodies of his black troops.

Weitzel explained the situation and implored Strong to go over and reason with Butler. Strong did so on the instant. Butler listened to him for several minutes, and then broke in with the words: "Strong, I've had trouble enough with Weitzel. Don't bother me with your advice. I don't need it. You are not ordered to Fort Jackson. Weitzel, try to attend to your own duties and allow other officers to attend to theirs. Fort Jackson must be repaired and Weitzel is the man to it."

Strong departed crestfallen, and reported to Weitzel. The latter made no further protest. He gathered his men, went down to Fort Jackson and put the fortification in repair.

When his work at New Orleans was completed Gen. Butler returned to Washington. His books showed every cent that he had received while in command at New Orleans, and every cent that had been expended. For all his expenses he had vouchers. He appeared before Secretary Stanton one day with his ledger and his vouchers. Stanton gazed at his cocked hat, his shoulder straps, and his sword, and asked him what he wanted.

retary Stanton, and told him what had occurred. The secretary sent an orderly after Butler. The general had hardly got out of the building before the orderly overtook him.

"The secretary of war wants to see you, general," he said. Butler turned and mounted the stairs, his sword jingling at every step. As he entered the secretary's room, Stanton shouted: "Why, what's the matter, general? I thought you came for a settlement of your accounts."

"Well," replied Butler, "the trouble is quickly explained. I went to New Orleans, strengthened the levees, cleaned the streets, fitted up hospitals, repaired the forts and put the city completely upon its feet, without asking or receiving one dollar from the general government. I raised the money myself. I made the city foot the bills. Here are my accounts. They represent every dollar that I collected, and they show how every cent was expended. I have the vouchers here. If I have collected any money which does not appear upon the ledger, or if I have expended any money for which there is not a voucher, I am responsible. Now, over and above what I have expended, I have \$500,000 in my pocket, which I did propose to turn over to the government as my accounts were settled. But as my expenses are disallowed, I presume, of course, that my collections will be disallowed. Consequently the \$500,000 does not belong to the government. As it is thus without an owner, and I am in possession, I propose to keep it. The government doesn't seem to need it. Good day, Mr. Secretary."

HER LIFE SAVING SKIRT.

The Device of a Travelling Lady to Save Herself From Drowning.

"While my wife and I were on our last trip to Europe," said a gentleman to a Detroit News man "we met a middle-aged lady who was going over for her health, and my wife and she became great friends. One day, while sitting in the ladies' private cabin, the lady said: 'Let me show you my life preserver,' and removing her outer skirt my wife beheld a skirt that was a curiosity if nothing more. Running up and down the skirt, at a distance of two or three inches, were soft, flexible rubber bands six inches wide. They were sewed on at the side of each band and ran all the way around the skirt, and at the top they were all joined to a broad rubber band six inches wide. At the top of this band was a rubber tube about two feet long, which ran up and down the waist in front and was left resting on the top of the corset.

"Said the lady, 'You behold one of my own inventions for saving my life. In case of an accident all I have to do is to take the end of the rubber tube in my mouth and in two minutes I can fill all of the rubber bands, which are hollow and air-tight, with air. Then tying the tube in a hard knot, I am ready for the waves. This skirt, when I strike the water, will spread out in the shape of a pond lily leaf, and I will rest on it in an upright position, as easy as though reclining upon a couch, and I can float around till picked up.'"

The Japs as Imitators.

"When I was in Tokio," said a Chicagoan who recently returned from a trip to Japan, I was much impressed by the imitative art of the Japanese, though a discovery I accidentally made. I was walking through one of the streets and noticed in a shop window several cans of Armour's canned beef. There was nothing so very strange in that, but on making inquiries I learned that that particular beef had been put up in Japan. That's where the imitation came in. Some years ago Armour's product found its way out there, and after using it a while the Japs thought they could can beef also. And so they did. Armour's beef pack has been imitated down even to the label, to such a degree that it is difficult to detect the difference. I heard of another instance. Several years ago a certain glass product made in Germany was sold extensively in Japan. Through government officials an innocent request was made to the German manufacturers to allow three or four Japanese workmen in their factory. The request was granted. The artisans spent a year or two in Germany, and to-day Japan is selling the same article to the Germans at much less cost than they can produce it. Those obliging Germans have had their business ruined, and their factories have long since stopped running."

Was Not a Preacher.

As everybody knows, says the Washington Post, when a visitor applies for admission to Girard College in Philadelphia, the guard in attendance asks him if he is a clergyman, and if so he is turned away, for by the will of Stephen Girard no clergyman shall enter the place. A naval officer who visited the city recently went to the college and asked to be admitted. He was dressed in black clothes, wore a white tie and had his face smoothly shaven, which altogether gave him the appearance of being a parson, and the guard politely informed him that he could not enter.

EVERYBODY IS WATCHED

THE TRAVELER IN EUROPE IS CONSTANTLY DOGGED.

Russia Leads in the Espionage of Strangers, but Germany is a Close Second—Nobody is Allowed to Feel at Ease Over There.

Americans, writes an European traveler in the St. Louis Republic, can have no idea what it is to exist in the espionage which surrounds and permeates European society. Even those who visit Europe little appreciate the situation, for the espionage is as impalpable as it is all-pervading. In Russia the spy system is more thoroughly organized than in any other country, and the service is practically obligatory on every subject of the czar. He who should fall to report anything suspicious coming under his observation would himself be suspected. Everybody is a spy on everybody, and the saying that walls have ears is eminently true in Russia.

All the world has heard of the secret police; but all the world does not know that the czar has even more efficient forces of official spies in the clergy of the Greek church of which the czar is the head, a good deal more worship being devoted to him than to the Almighty. The clergy are entirely at the mercy of the czar, who can remove or suspend any one of them, however high or low, at his mere pleasure, expressed, as a rule, through the synod. Consequently from the metropolitan to the village pope, all of them are spies and agents of the government. The religious acts of every member of a congregation are reported regularly to the police, and converts to the orthodox faith are especially kept under strict oversight. The Russian authorities assume that every convert is a hypocrite, and they are probably almost right, especially since the severe enforcement of the anti-Jewish laws has led or compelled many of the Hebrew faith to pretend conversion to orthodoxy.

My most amusing experience with the Russian police was at Kharkov, in southern Russia. My arrival seemed to be anticipated. The driver who took me to the hotel piled me with questions that were ingenious and at the same time respectful, and the landlord appeared to take the deepest interest in the safe custody of my baggage. On coming home from a walk through the town I entered my apartment unexpectedly and found the landlord and a police agent rummaging my trunk. The boniface stammered an apology about a mistake being made, and the police agent did not say anything, but strode out as if weighted down with an important secret.

I noticed that one of his pockets bulged considerably, and on investigation I missed a copy of Zola's novels and a package of antiquated love letters. I could have spared at least the novel, and had no particular objection to the police translating the love letters, but I knew that the police had exceeded their authority, even as interpreted in Russia, so I boldly went to the police office, showed my passport, and made an imperative demand for my property, at the same time threatening to complain to the French minister. The property was returned.

With all the boasted freedom of Germany, espionage there is not much behind that of Russia. Everybody in Germany, except the socialists, wants to curry favor with the authorities, and nearly everybody aspires to a public office of some kind, however petty. If you want to find out the reach of the Kaiser's arm through his subordinates, just go into a hotel, and in hearing of anybody, perhaps a German supposed friend or acquaintance, make a remark derogatory to the government, or a remark that by some stretch may be construed as derogatory. You will be pretty sure to hear from the police before the day is out, and lucky to escape with a mere warning to leave town. The absolute dread in which many of the Germans live of being spied upon by each other can be imagined from an incident that came under my observation at Mannheim.

A window was broken in the house of a man holding a petty clerkship in the government offices. While the husband was at work the wife hired the glazier, who happened to live nearest, to put in a new pane of glass. When the husband returned, he inquired who had put in the glass, and upon hearing the name, he at once knew that the glazier was a socialist. Fearing that the employment of a socialist to do even such a small job might bring him into odium with his superiors, he hastened to break the glass again, and sent for a glazier of orthodox political standing to do the mending.

It is the intense struggle for existence, and the aspiration for office and its pittance, that places a vast army of volunteer spies at the government service in every continental country. Besides, European governments, including the English, never fail to reward the spy for valuable information, no matter how treacherously it may be obtained.

In France espionage is not obnoxious and aggressive, as in Russia, and to some degree in Germany. But they are all watching you—the coachman, the barber, the waiter, the concierge. They are all anxious to have their little story to tell the police; not exactly because they are afraid of the police, but because the police can be of some good to them, and it is well to be on the right side of that arm of the administration.

It should be remembered that the police of Paris, although paid by the municipality, is a state force, and under the direction of the national government, a fact which gives great power to the organization. All the police reports, therefore, go direct to the ministry, which thus has within command a vast quantity of information about individuals who little dream that

police attention has ever been directed toward them. Rely upon it that the governmental eye is upon every stranger in France from the moment of his landing to that of his departure. O'Brien and the other Irish Nationalists are kept under the closest surveillance, and it is known that a police commissary was charged with the special task of watching the conferences at Boulogne. But, as I have intimated, the French methods of espionage are not aggravating. Compared with continental systems, the French is like velvet to a hog's bristles.

BUFFALOES IN AUSTRALIA.

Originally from the Malay Islands They Have Increased to Great Numbers.

P. R. Gordon in the Brisbane Queensland-lander: Although I have been over thirty-seven years in Australia, it was not until eighteen months ago that I was aware that there was a breed of wild buffaloes in these colonies, and I venture to say that not 1 per cent of the inhabitants of Queensland, or even half that number, are aware of the fact. Curiously enough, I have two simultaneous inquiries about them—one from Prof. Wallace of Edinburgh and the other from a gentleman in Michigan, U. S. A. I laid myself out to make full inquiries on the subject, and it has occurred to me that the public will be interested to know the result. Mr. B. H. Purcell, who has seen several of them in the far North and was present at the death of one, gave me a minute description of them which tallies exactly with what I learned from other sources. Mr. E. Palmer, M. L. A. informs me that one of the islands on the northern coast is fully stocked with them, and isolated buffaloes occasionally find their way as far east as one of his gulf stations, and that several have reached Mr. Hann's Lawn Hill station. In Dr. Leichhardt's journal of his expedition from Moreton Bay to Port Essington in 1844-'45 he mentions that Mr. Roper and the black boys, "Charley" and "Brown," ran down and shot one thirty miles from Port Essington, and that they were said to be numerous there and were called by the blacks "unaborro." Leichhardt states that they "are the offspring of the stock which had either strayed from the settlement at Raffles Bay or been left behind when that establishment was broken up. They were originally introduced from the Malay Islands. I was struck with the remarkable thickness of their skin (almost an inch) and with the solidity of their bones, which contained little marrow, but that little was extremely savory." Mr. Palmer states that the bull killed on his run weighed almost a ton, was extremely broad and well developed in the forequarters, but tapering off in the hindquarters.

Will-o'-the-Wisps.

How clumsy are written words  
When music thrills the soul;  
How feeble the lines appear  
When o'er us the torrents roll  
Of thoughts so deep  
That should spring from pole to pole!

How stubborn the artist finds  
The pigments his palette shows,  
When fancy draws a picture  
And on its face repose  
Soft tints so fair  
They rival the blushing rose!

How hard is the marble block  
When the sculptor dreams his dream,  
And his soul is filled with visions  
That to his senses seem  
Beyond the art  
His throbbing heart  
Would have those forms redeem!  
—Edward S. Van Zile.

Modern Sampsons.

March 28, 1841, Thomas Thompson lifted three barrels of water, weighing together 1,836 pounds. He also put an iron bar on his neck, seized hold of its two ends, and bent it until the latter met. On another occasion he raised with his teeth, a table six feet long, supporting at its further end a weight of 100 pounds. He also tore without serious effort a rope of a diameter of two inches, and lifted a horse over a bar. Some years ago a negro appeared in London who, with one hand and his arm out straight, lifted from the ground a chair on which was seated a full-grown man having on his lap a child. It is on record that a German called Buchholz lifted with his teeth a cannon weighing about 200 pounds, and fired it off in that position. While performing at Epernay, in France, the same feat, the barrel of the gun burst. Miraculously he was not killed, although several of the fragments were thrown over fifty yards away. There are stories of other strong men who did not appear in public. A butcher lived in South Holland who killed calves by strangling them. A Dutch cent in a private entertainment, bent an iron bar by beating it with his right hand against his left arm, protected by a leather bandage, bending it afterward straight again by beating it the other way. Charles Louvier, a carpenter of Paris, found it child's play to roll a tin basin between his fingers into a cylinder. On one occasion he carried off a soldier on guard who had gone to sleep in the sentry box, depositing both on a low chuch-yard wall close by. An equally amusing story is told of a Dane, Knut Kundson, a locksmith, who, while standing in a window on the ground floor, lifted with one hand half a bullock from the shoulder of a butcher who was toiling past with his load.

Consolation.

Young lady (out yatching)—What is the matter, Captain Quarterdeck?  
Captain—The fact is, my dear young lady, we've broken our rudder.  
"I wouldn't worry about that. The rudder is mostly under water, anyhow, you know, and it isn't likely people will notice it."—Boston Traveler.

THE PRICE OF WHISKY.

Not Greater Than at Least One Consumer Is Willing to Pay.

"There is no such thing as legitimate 15-cent whisky in this country," said a man with a mathematical turn of mind, to a New York Sun reporter. "Now look at the matter fairly. The best of whiskeys is worth how much? Eight dollars a gallon, say. That is allowing for eight years of evaporation on liquor worth new at the distillery \$3 or \$4 a gallon. These are liberal figures, more liberal really than the facts warrant, and eight-year-old whisky is no better than five-year-old. Good liquor experts will vouch for the statement that liquor in the wood does not improve a bit after five years, and that no improvement goes on at all after bottling.

"A fair average drink in a 15 cent-house is one fluid ounce or one-sixteenth of a pint. Take a gill of liquor and divide it into four drinks and you will see that each of them is a fair drink—not a dose for snake bites, but more than a wall brought up man will take in a friend's house. Now figure it up. Sixteen drinks at 15 cents is \$2.40 a pint. That makes \$19.20 for a gallon. Anybody will agree that this is an extortionate price for whisky costing \$6 or \$8 a gallon. At 10 cents a drink 128 drinks to the gallon will net 12.80, which one would think would be a good profit and should satisfy anybody. That is the amount obtained by men who sell 10 cent whisky, which costs them all the way from \$1.50 to \$3 a gallon.

"Now say that the seller of cheap whisky gets only three drinks out of a gill, he is then getting \$9.50 a gallon, which would be more than 50 per cent profit if he paid \$6 a gallon for his liquor. If he pays \$3 he is generous to the wholesaler, and then you see his profit will be more than 200 per cent. Taking high license, bad debts and all expenses into consideration the whisky dealer does well, even to the man who keeps a 'dead house' and sells alleged whisky at 5 cents a drink and two drinks to a gill. He gets \$3.20 a gallon for stuff which costs him \$1.25 a gallon. I am not joking. Stuff sold as whisky and made of spirits, water and flavoring extracts can be bought at wholesale for \$1.25 a gallon, or even less, and it has paid 90 cents a gallon tax on the proof spirits contained in it. Further, I will say that lots of it sold over the bars in this city at 10 cents a drink, which means from \$8 to \$10 profit on every gallon."

The other side of this question, as put by a practical consumer in reply to the mathematician was as follows:

"It is true that the profit on a glass of whisky is very great, but consider how many men start in the saloon business and are sold out. Money is made by a small percentage only of those who start in the business, and it is true that those men who make a good deal of money. That is to say the prizes are high but there are many blanks. Now, unless the prizes were high there would be fewer men to start in the business. I am satisfied with matters as they are and for this reason: If I want a coat, a gill of turpentine or a pound of oakum I have, perhaps, to make inquiries and travel several blocks, or even to another part of the city. If I want a drink of whisky I seldom have to go further than the next corner. For this convenience I am willing to pay. The few cents extra that I pay for whisky goes to make my life more comfortable, for unless the profits were great there would be much fewer saloons."

Napping in Westminster.

A young lady who had just returned from abroad was asked what she enjoyed most of all in her experiences. She has been through the greater part of Europe and has sailed up the Nile as well, and it was expected that she would answer that the view of St. Peter's at Rome, of the great Sphinx, or of some of the world's wonders would be cited as the thing which had most pleased her. Instead of naming any of these, however, says the Boston Courier, she replied with no hesitation:

"The nap I had in Henry VII's chapel."  
"The nap you had?" her questioner repeated, doubtfully.  
"Yes, I got to Westminster so thoroughly tired that it seemed to me that I could never get rested again to the end of my days. I went into the chapel and sat down in one of the stalls where some antique ecclesiastic had been in the habit of drowsing through the service, and I had the loveliest nap that was ever given to a mortal. I am sure that it saved me from madness, and it was the thing I enjoyed most among my experiences abroad."

They Should be Banished.

There is a certain class of people who take great satisfaction in saying unpleasant things. They call this peculiarity "speaking their minds" or "plain speaking." Sometimes they dignify it by the name of "telling the truth." As if truths must be unpleasant in order to be true! Are there no lovely, charming, gracious truths in the world? And if there are, why cannot people diligently tell these, making others happier by the telling, rather than hasten to proclaim all the disagreeable ones they can discover? The sum of human misery is always so much greater than the sum of human happiness, that it would appear the plainest duty to add to the latter all we can, and do what lies in our power to diminish the former.—Harper's Bazar.

A Question of Time.

Old Mr. Summit—My daughter, it would gratify me exceedingly if you would make up your mind in regard to Mr. Cleverton. He is such a desirable young man.  
Miss Summit (passionately)—Father, give me time. He has only proposed four times.—Munsey's Weekly.



**SYRUP OF FIGS**

**ONE ENJOYS**

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

# "German Syrup"

We have selected two or three lines from letters freshly received from parents who have given German Syrup to their children in the emergencies of Croup. You will credit these, because they come from good, substantial people, happy in finding what so many families lack—a medicine containing no evil drug, which mother can administer with confidence to the little ones in their most critical hours, safe and sure that it will carry them through.

Ed. L. WILLIAMS, Mrs. JAS. W. KIRK, Alma, Neb. I give it to my children when they are troubled with Croup and never saw any preparation act like it. It is simply miraculous.

Fully one-half of our customers are mothers who use Boeschee's German Syrup among their children. A medicine to be successful with the little folks must be a treatment for the sudden and terrible foes of childhood, whooping cough, croup, diphtheria and the dangerous inflammations of delicate throats and lungs.

**The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.**

Inflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water.**

**TACOMA** \$100 or \$1000 Carefully Inspected here being ANNUELY from twenty to 1000. Test us. **TACOMA INVESTMENT CO., TACOMA, WASH.**

**CHEAP FARMS.** Fine climate, free fuel, rich soil and best stock country. Nebraska Security Co., Hastings, Neb.

**KIDDER'S PASTILLES.** A sure relief for Asthma. Sent by mail. **Stewart & Co., Charlesston, S.C.**

**Hand Seed Drills, Wheel Hoers, Root Cutters, Sap Spouts, etc.** Send for Circulars. **MANHOOD RESTORED.** A case of youthfulness, causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of recovery, which he will send (sealed) FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address: J. H. BREVES, Box 279, N. Y. City.

**1000 PRIZE ONION.** A case of youthfulness, causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of recovery, which he will send (sealed) FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address: J. H. BREVES, Box 279, N. Y. City.

**THE NEWCOMB Fly Shuttle Rag Carpet LOOM.** Weaves 10 yds. in an hour. **S. N. NEWCOMB, Davenport, Ia.**

**BOILING WATER OR MILK.**

**EPPS'S GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.**

**COCOA**

LABELLED 1-2 LB. TINS ONLY.

## THE PLAGUE OF LIES.

DR. TALMAGE SAYS IT IS ONE OF THE EVILS OF THE TIMES.

Whether Known as Fiction, Fabrication, Subterfuge, Disguise, Romance, Evasion, Pretence, Falsehood or Misrepresentation, White Lies or Black Lies, Untruth is Always Despicable and to be Avoided.

New York, March 23, 1891.—"The Plague of Lies" was selected by Dr. Talmage for the subject of the fifth of his discourses on "The Plagues of These Three Cities," which he preached today. His text was Genesis 3: 4: "Ye shall not surely die."

That was a point blank lie. Satan told it to Eve to induce her to put her semicircle of white, beautiful teeth into a forbidden apricot, or plum, or peach, or apple. He practically said to her, "Oh, Eve! Just take a bite of this and you will be omnipotent and omniscient. You shall be as gods." Just opposite was the result. It was the first lie that was ever told in our world. It opened the gate for all the falsehoods that have ever alighted on this planet. It introduced a plague that covers all nations, the Plague of Lies. Far worse than the plagues of Egypt, for they were on the banks of the Nile, but this is on the banks of the Hudson, on the banks of the Ohio, and the Mississippi, and the Thames, and the Rhine, and the Tiber, and on both sides of all rivers. The Egyptian plagues lasted only a few weeks, but for six thousand years has raged this Plague of Lies.

There are a hundred ways of telling a lie. A man's entire life may be a falsehood, while with his lips he may not once directly falsify. There are those who state what is positively untrue, but afterwards say "may be," softly. These departures from the truth are called "white lies," but there is no such thing as a white lie. The whitest lie that was ever told was as black as perdition. No inventory of public crimes will be sufficient that omits this gigantic evil. There are men, high in church and state, actually useful, self-denying and honest in many things, who, upon certain subjects, and in certain spheres, are not at all to be depended upon for veracity. Indeed, there are many men and women who have their notions of truthfulness so thoroughly perverted that they do not know when they are lying. With many it is a cultivated sin; with some it seems a natural infirmity. I have known people who seemed to have been born liars. The falsehoods of their lives extended from the cradle to the grave. Prevarications, misrepresentation, and dishonesty of speech, appeared in their first utterances, and were as natural to them as any of their infantile diseases, and were a sort of moral croup or spiritual scarletina. But many have been placed in circumstances where this tendency has, day by day, and hour by hour, been called to larger development. They have gone from attainment to attainment, and from class to class, until they have become regularly graduated liars.

The air of the city is filled with falsehoods. They hang pendant from the chandeliers of our finest residences; they crowd the shelves of some of our merchant princes; they fill the sidewalk from curbstone to curbstone, like a mechanical hammer, and blossom from the end of the mayor's chaut's yard stick, and sit in the doors of churches. Some call them "fiction." Some style them "fabrication." You might say that they were subterfuge, disguise, delusion, romance, evasion, pretence, fable, deception, misrepresentation; but, as I am ignorant of anything to be gained by the hiding of a God-dofying outrage under a lexicographer's blanket, I shall chiefly call them what my father taught me to call them—lies.

I shall divide them into agricultural, mercantile, mechanical, ecclesiastical and social lies.

First, then, I will speak of those that are more particularly agricultural. There is something in the perpetual presence of natural objects to make a man pure. The trees never issue "false stock." Wheat fields are always honest. Rye and oats never move out in the night, not paying for the place they have occupied. Cow shocks never make false assignments. Mountain brooks are always "current." The gold on the grain is never counterfeited. The sunrise never flouts in false colors. The dew sports only genuine diamonds. Taking farmers as a class, I believe they are truthful and fair in dealing, and kind hearted. But the regions surrounding our cities do not always send this sort of men to our markets. Day by day there creak through our streets, and about the market houses, farm wagons that have not an honest spoke in their wheels, or a truthful rivet from tongue to tail board. During the last few years there have been times when domestic economy has foundered on the farmer's fork. Neither high taxes, nor the high price of dry goods, nor the exorbitance of credit, could excuse much that the city has witnessed in the behavior of the yeomanry. By the quiet firesides in Westchester and Orange counties, I hope there may be seasons of deep reflection and hearty repentance. Rural districts are accustomed to rail at great cities as given up to fraud and every form of iniquitousness; but our cities do not absorb all the abominations. Our citizens have learned the importance of not always trusting to the size and style of apples in the top of a farmer's barrel as an indication of what may be found further down. Many of our people are accustomed to watch and see how correctly a bushel of beets is measured; and there are not many honest milk cans.

Deceptions do not all cluster around city halls. When our cities sit down and weep over their sins, all the surrounding countries ought to come in and weep with them. There is often hostility on the part of the producers against traders, as though the man who raises the corn was necessarily more honorable than the grain dealer, who pours it into his mammoth bin. There ought to be no such hostility. Yet producers often think it no wrong to scratch away from this trader; and they say to the bargain-maker, "You get your money easy." Do they get it easy? Let those who in the quiet field and barn get their living exchange places with those who stand today amid the excitements of commercial life and see if they find it so very easy. While the farmer goes to sleep with the assurance that his corn and barley will be growing all the night, moment by moment adding to his revenues, the merchant tries to go to sleep, conscious that that moment his cargo may be broken on the rocks, or damaged by the wave that sweeps clear across the hurricane deck; or that reckless speculators, that very hour, be plotting some monetary revolution, or the purplish eye prying open his safe, or his debtor fleeing the town, or his landlord raising the rent, or the fires kindling on the block that

contains all his estates. Easy! Is it? God help the merchants! It is hard to have the palms of the hands blistered with out-door work; but a more dreadful process when, through mercantile anxieties, the brain is consumed!

In the next place we notice mercantile lies, those before the counter and behind the counter. I will not attempt to specify the different forms of commercial falsehood. There are merchants who excuse themselves for deviation from truthfulness because of what they call commercial custom. In other words, the multiplication and universality of a sin turns it into a virtue. There have been large fortunes gathered where there was not one drop of unrequited toil in the wine; not one spark of temper flashing from the bronze bracket; not one drop of needle-woman's heart-blood in the crimson plush; while there are other great establishments in which there is not one door-knob, not one brick, not one trinket, not one thread of lace, but has upon it the mark of dishonor. What wonder if, some day, a hand of toil that had been wrung, and worn out, and blistered until the skin came off, should be placed against the elegant wall-paper, leaving its mark of blood—four fingers and a thumb; or that, some day, walking the halls, there should be a voice accosting the occupant, saying, "Six cents for making a shirt;" and, flying the room, another voice should say, "Twelve cents for an army blanket;" and the man should try to sleep at night, but ever and anon be aroused, until getting up on one elbow, he should shriek out, "Who's there?"

A merchant can, to the last item, be thoroughly honest. There is never any need of falsehood. Yet how many will, day by day, hour by hour, utter what they know to be wrong. You say that you are selling at less than cost. If so, then it is right to say it. But did that cost you less than what you ask for? If not, then you have falsified. You say that that article cost you twenty-five dollars. Did it? If so, then all right. If it did not, then you have falsified. Suppose you are a purchaser. You are "beating down" the goods. You say that that article for which five dollars is charged, is not worth more than four. Is it worth no more than four dollars? Then all right. If it be worth more, and for the sake of getting it for less than its value, you willfully depreciate it, you have falsified. You may call it a sharp trade. The recording angel writes it down on the ponderous tomes of eternity—"Mr. So and So, merchant on Water street, or in Eighth street, or in State street; or Mrs. So and So, keeping house on Beacon street, or on Madison avenue, or Rittenhouse square, or Brooklyn heights or Brooklyn hill, told one falsehood."

In the next place, I notice mechanical lies. There is no class of men who administer more to the welfare of the city than artisans. To their hand we must look for the building that shelters us, for the garments that clothe us, and for the car that carries us. They wield a wide-spread influence. There is much derision of what is called "Muscular Christianity;" but in the latter day of the world's prosperity, I think that the Christian will be muscular. We have a right to expect of those stalwart men of toil the highest possible integrity. Many of them answer all our expectations, and stand at the front of religious and philanthropic enterprises. But this class, like the others that I have named, has in them who lack in the element of veracity. They cannot all be trusted. In times when the demand for labor is great, it is impossible to meet the demands of the public, or to do the work with that promptness and perfection that would at other times be possible. But there are mechanics whose word cannot be trusted at any time. No man has a right to promise more work than he can do. There are mechanics who say they will come on Monday, but they do not come until Wednesday. You put work in their hands that they tell you shall be completed in ten days, but it is thirty. There have been houses built of which it might be said that every nail driven, every foot of plastering put on, every yard of pipe laid, every shingle hammered, every brick mortared, could tell of falsehood connected therewith. There are men attempting to do ten or fifteen pieces of work who have not the time or strength to do more than five or six pieces; but by promises never fulfilled keep all the undertakings within their own grasp. This is what they call "nursing" the job.

I next notice ecclesiastical lies; that is, falsehoods told for the purpose of advancing churches and sects, or for the purpose of depleting them. There is no use in asking many a Calvinist what an Arminian believes, for he will be apt to tell you that the Arminian believes that a man can convert himself; or to ask the Arminian what the Calvinist believes, for he will tell you that the Calvinist believes that God made some men just to damn them. There is no need of asking a pseudo-Baptist what a Baptist believes, for he will be apt to say that the Baptist believes immersion to be positively necessary to salvation. It is almost impossible for one denomination of Christians, without prejudice or misrepresentation, to state the sentiment of an opposing sect. If a man hates Presbyterians, and you ask him what Presbyterians believe, he will tell you that they believe there are infants in hell a span long!

To many, through insincerity, this life is a masquerade ball. As, at such entertainments, gentlemen and ladies appear in the dress of kings or queens, mountain bandits, or clowns, and at the close of the dance throw off their disguises, so, in this dissipated life, all unclean passions move in mask. Across the floor they trip merrily. The lights sparkle along the wall, or drop from the ceiling—a cohort of fire! The music charms. The diamonds glitter. The feet bound. Gemmed hands stretched out clasp gemmed hands. Dancing feet respond to dancing feet. Gleaming brow bends to gleaming brow. On with the dance! Flash and rustle, and laughter, and immeasurable merry-making! But the languor of death comes over the limbs, and blurs the sight. Lights lower! Floor hollow with sepulchral echo. Music saddens into a wail. Lights lower! The maskers can hardly now be seen. Flowers exchange their fragrance for a sickening odor, such as comes from garlands that have lain in vaults of cemeteries. Lights lower! Mists fill the room. Glasses rattle as though shaken by sudden thunder. Sighs seem caught among the curtains. Scarf falls from the shoulder of beauty—a shroud! Lights lower! Over the slippery boards, in dance of death, glide jealousies, disappointments, lust, despair. Torn leaves and withered garlands only half hide the tired ulcere feet. The stench of smoking lamp wicks almost quenched. Choking damps. Chilliness. Feet still. Hands folded. Eyes shut. Voices hushed. Lights out!

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.

Man's greatest enemy is the wine-glass; women's, the looking-glass. But the greatest bond of holy love, and the world-renowned philanthropist, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

The man who does all his praying on his knees prays very little.

"There's nothing half so sweet in life as 'Love's Young Dream.' Now about this there is some diversity of opinion. Some giving preference to a good article of taffy, but there are few things any sweeter than cases after a racking pain and this is only gotten by using Salvation Oil.

It is a great misfortune to be born so that all the laugh has to stay inside of you.

**Fruit and Trees! Points for Tree Planters.**

A new book for practical tree planters. The Orange Judd Farmer says: "This entire book is ably written, and gives ready information for everyone growing fruit of any sort or kind." Sent free by Stark Bros., Louisiana, Mo.

The man who is anxious to do right has friends in heaven who want to help him.

**\$100 Reward \$100.**  
The readers will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, it cures a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A Christian with a long face is one of the best advertisements the devil has on earth.

**Garfield Tea:** harmless herbs, accomplishes results resulting from cathartics, and avoids unpleasant and often injurious effects of purgative pills.

If some people would always think twice before they speak they would keep still a good deal.

If not above being taught by a man, take this good advice. Try Dobbin's Electric Soap next Monday. It won't cost much, and you will then know for yourself just how good it is. Be sure to get no imitation. There are lots of them.

One way to drive the boys and girls to the bad is to shut up the parlor and live in the kitchen.

**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup,** for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

The devil never asks anybody to go farther than the next corner to begin with.

A slight cold, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES give sure and immediate relief. Sold only in boxes. Price 25c.

The greatest wrongs people commit against each other are those of which they are not conscious.

Young married ladies find in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a true and reliable friend in the "Guide to Health and Etiquette," a book that answers all their questions.

All that is needed to make a man hate himself is for him to get a good look at himself.

**HOW TO MAKE MONEY.**  
I read what Mr. Bell said about making \$30 per month. I also sent to the Standard Silver Ware Co., Essex St., Boston, Mass., and received a fine case of samples. I took one first day, and had me \$10 profit; made \$10 the first week; at the end of one month I had \$15 clear profit. Any one can get circulars and agency by writing the above firm. I hope others may profit by my experience. Yours truly, W. F. WILLIAMS.

Victorin Sardou, whose latest drama, "Thermidor," was suppressed by the French government, is 50 years of age, rich and famous, though his first literary efforts were failures.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children she gave them Castoria.

Ruskin is a very small man physically and a person beholding him for the first time is sure to be disappointed in him. He has a sweet and fascinating smile and very light blue eyes.

**St. Jacobs Oil**  
CURES  
**BRUISES, FROST-BITES, INFLAMMATIONS**  
—AND ALL—  
**HURTS AND ILLS OF MAN AND BEAST.**

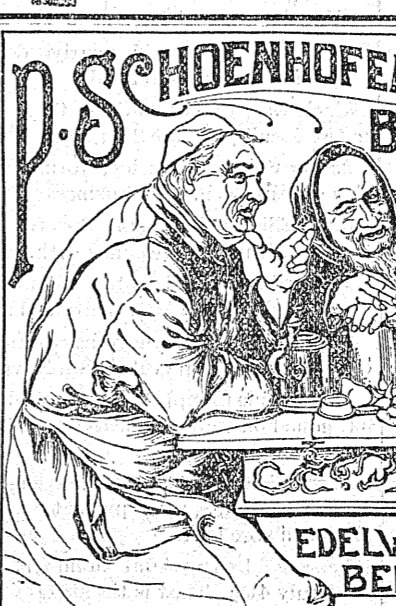
**Swift's Specific. S. S. S.**

**To Smokers.**  
Mr. L. M. Geulla, of Vicksburg, Miss., says that his system was poisoned with nicotine from the excessive use of tobacco in smoking cigarettes. He could not sleep, his appetite was gone, and he was in a bad fix generally. He took S. S. S., which drove out the poison and made a new man out of him.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases Mailed Free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

**PENNYROYAL PILLS**  
THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE  
Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Pennyroyal Pills in Red and Gold metal boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. Refuse Substitutions and Imitations. All pills in postpaid boxes. Pink wrappers are dangerous. All druggists, or send at 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Chichester's English Pennyroyal Pills. PHILADELPHIA, PA. Sold by all Local Druggists.

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



**EDELWEISS BEER**

"He had small skill o' horse flesh who bought a goose to ride on." Don't take ordinary soaps for house-cleaning. **THE PROPER THING** is **SAPOLIO**. —Try a cake of it, and be convinced.—

**Common Soap** fails to accomplish satisfactory results in scouring and cleaning, and necessitates a great outlay of time and labor, which more than balances any saving in cost. Practical people will find **SAPOLIO** the best and cheapest soap for house-cleaning and scouring.

**A State of Siege**

How many people there are who regard the coming of winter as a constant state of siege. It seems as if the elements sat down outside the walls of health and now and again, led by the north wind and his attendant blasts, broke over the ramparts, spreading colds, pneumonia and death. Who knows when the next storm may come and what its effects upon your constitution may be? The fortifications of health must be made strong. **SCOTT'S EMULSION** of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will aid you to hold out against Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, and all Anemic and Wasting Diseases, until the siege is raised. It prevents wasting in children. Palatable as Milk.

SPECIAL.—Scott's Emulsion is non-secret, and is prescribed by the Medical Profession all over the world, because its ingredients are scientifically combined in such a manner as to greatly increase their remedial value.

CAUTION.—Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrappers. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Manufacturing Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

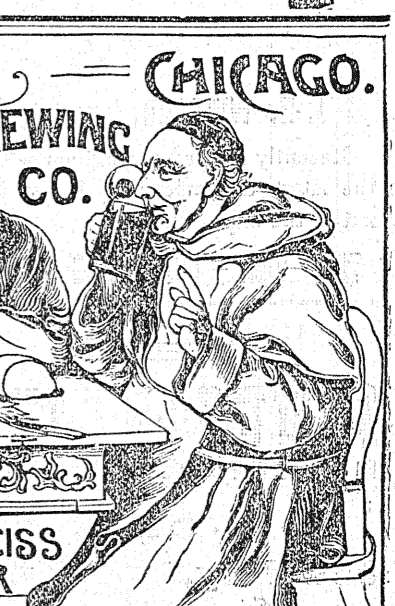
**BIRD MANNA** makes Canaries SING. The secret of the song of the Bird Manna is in the fact that it keeps them in good health. It makes them sing over while shedding feathers, and keeps them in good health. Mailed for 15c. Sold by all stores. Bird Book free. 400 North Third Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Send also for a free sample and Catalogue, the best in the world, with free book.

**7 Bottles S.S.S. has cured thousands of such cases after good physicians had failed.**

**Cancer cured.**  
For thirty-five years I was afflicted with cancerous sores on my face which prominent physicians failed to cure. Seven bottles of S. S. S. cured me permanently. Am now sixty years old and in perfect health. **HIRAM SWEAT,** Orion, Ala.

**PENNYROYAL PILLS**  
THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE  
Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Pennyroyal Pills in Red and Gold metal boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. Refuse Substitutions and Imitations. All pills in postpaid boxes. Pink wrappers are dangerous. All druggists, or send at 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Chichester's English Pennyroyal Pills. PHILADELPHIA, PA. Sold by all Local Druggists.

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



**EDELWEISS BEER**

"He had small skill o' horse flesh who bought a goose to ride on." Don't take ordinary soaps for house-cleaning. **THE PROPER THING** is **SAPOLIO**. —Try a cake of it, and be convinced.—

**Common Soap** fails to accomplish satisfactory results in scouring and cleaning, and necessitates a great outlay of time and labor, which more than balances any saving in cost. Practical people will find **SAPOLIO** the best and cheapest soap for house-cleaning and scouring.

"Down With High Prices." **THIS SEWING MACHINE** ONLY \$10!  
Top Bursters, \$55.00. Harness \$7.50. Road Carts, \$10.00. Wagons, \$30.00. \$5.00 Family or Store Scale, 1.00. \$240-lb. Farmer's Scale, 1.00. 4000 lb. Hay or Stock Scale, 4.00. Pumps and Kilt of Tools, 20.00. 1000 other articles at a price. **CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.**

**W. L. DOUGLAS** FOR **GENTLEMEN.**  
\$5.00  
\$4.00  
\$3.50  
\$2.50  
\$2.25  
\$2.00  
\$3.00  
\$2.50  
\$2.00  
\$1.75  
\$1.75  
FOR LADIES  
FOR BOYS  
FOR MISSES

**W. L. DOUGLAS** FOR **GENTLEMEN.**  
\$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, an elegant and stylish dress shoe which commands itself.  
\$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt. A day's shoe unequalled for style and durability.  
\$3.50 Good-year Welt is the standard dress shoe, at a popular price.  
\$3.00 Policeman's Shoe is especially adapted for railroad men, farmers, etc.  
\$2.50 Made in Congress, Boston and Leno.  
\$2.00 for Ladies, is the only hand-sewed shoe sold at this popular price.  
\$2.50 Dongola Shoe for Ladies is now durable and promises to become popular.  
\$2.00 Shoe for Ladies, and \$1.75 for Misses still retain their excellence for style, etc. All goods warranted and stamped with name on bottom. Sold, folded, cannot supply you, send direct to factory enclosing advertisement price of a pair for or for names. **W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.**  
WANTED—Shoe Dealer in every city and town not occupied. —to take exclusive agency. All agents advertised in local paper. Send for illustrated catalogue.

**W. N. U. D.—9-13.**  
When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.

**Central, Oxford & Northern Railroad.**  
TIME TABLE NO. 3.

GOING SOUTH			
STATIONS.	First	Mixed	Pass
Pontiac	8:50	9:45	8:20
Deford	10:50	11:45	10:10
Wayne City	12:35	1:30	11:55
North Branch	2:10	3:05	12:30
Bluffton	3:50	4:45	1:10
Kingsport	5:35	6:30	2:55
Wayne	7:20	8:15	4:40
Deford	9:05	10:00	6:25
Cass City	10:50	11:45	8:10
Wayne	12:35	1:30	9:55
Owendale	1:15	2:10	10:35
Moravia	3:00	3:55	12:20
Sassville	4:45	5:40	1:05

GOING NORTH			
STATIONS.	First	Mixed	Freight
Wayne	8:00	8:45	5:00
Bluffton	9:45	10:30	6:45
Wayne City	11:30	12:15	8:30
North Branch	1:15	2:00	10:15
Bluffton	3:00	3:45	12:00
Wayne	4:45	5:30	1:45
Wayne City	6:30	7:15	3:30
Bluffton	8:15	9:00	5:15
Wayne	10:00	10:45	7:00
Wayne City	11:45	12:30	8:45
Bluffton	1:30	2:15	10:30
Wayne	3:15	4:00	12:15
Wayne City	5:00	5:45	2:00

Trains Nos. 1, 3, 5 and 7 run daily except Sundays. Train No. 2 will run Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Train No. 4 will run Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.  
Flag stations, where trains stop only on signal.

CONNECTIONS.  
Pontiac, D. U. H. & M. and Mich. Air Line Division G. T. R'y.  
Oxford, Detroit and Bay City division of M. C. Railway Co. & G. T. R'y.  
Wayne, F. & M. R'y.  
Berne Junction, S. T. & H.

JAMES H. HOUSTON Superintendent.

**Central - Markt - Market.**

**J. H. WINEGAR, Proprietor.**

Recently refitted throughout with all the latest conveniences. Finest Market in the city.

TRY - OUR - CUTS - AND - SLICES.

**THE - BEST -**

**FINEST LINE**

**- OF -**

Jewelry,  
Silverware,  
Watches,  
Clocks,  
Spectacles, Etc.,

to be Found in the City is at

**J. F. HENDRICK'S**  
Jewelry Store.

Repairing done in a workmanlike manner.

**\$3000** - I undertake to briefly and intelligently explain to you the value of your property, and to show you how to get the most out of it. I have already made and sold over 2000 of these "Little Red Books," which are making over \$1000 a year each. I have 2500 more to sell. Price 25c. Address: J. F. Hendrick, 2500 - 2502, Michigan St., Detroit.

**MONEY** can be secured at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities. We are not a bank, and we do not require any collateral. We are a company of men, who are making over \$1000 a year each. I have 2500 more to sell. Price 25c. Address: J. F. Hendrick, 2500 - 2502, Michigan St., Detroit.

**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,**  
CARGO, MICH.

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

Fine brick hotel recently refitted throughout.

**Best Accommodations**  
For the Travelling Public.

**GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS**  
And Barn in Connection.

**CASS CITY, - MICH.**

**Exchange Bank.**

**E. H. PINNEY, -- BANKER.**

RESPONSIBILITY \$33 000.

Commercial Business Transacted.

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

Accounts of Business houses and Individuals Solicited.

Interest Paid on time Certificates of Deposit.

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

**DEFORD.**

Deford will have an elevator.

Sickness in J. R. Lewis' family.

John Gemmills labors at Novesta.

Deford should have a public hall.

Quilting party at Benjamin's on the 18th.

Robert Francisco is at home for a short time.

Lewis Reutherford has gone to Imlay City on a visit.

David McCracken and wife have gone to Pontiac on a visit.

Our population will nearly double before fall if sines hold good.

Uncle David Soles, of Cass City, was in this locality on the 21st inst.

Nancy Sole, of Pontiac, formerly of this locality is here on business.

Jack Ellsworth, Ransom Spencer and Oliver Valentine have gone north.

Edward Griffs and sister, of Romeo, are here visiting at Mrs. Routford's.

The Crittendon family have moved onto their place on section 35, Novesta.

Miss Jennie Campbell, of Birmingham, has gone home after a pleasant visit in this locality.

Fred Chadwick is home from the Alpena county. At present he is nursing a sore foot.

Nebraska has no legal holidays, not even July 4th. That is the state where school marm's earn their time.

James Valentine Jr. is here from the Alpena county working off the surplus flesh of the winter by a clinch with the grip.

Mrs. Bell sharp has been made the recipient of a very beautiful quilt pieced by her grandmother who is nearly 80 years old. It contains 2464 pieces, picturing in arrangement.

Our people round about gathered at the residence of David Valentine on the evening of the 17th, and suffered in memory of Saint Patrick by shuffling heel and toe to the music of a lone violin.

We claim the right of our say with all the rest. Now if there was not a shadow of a doubt in regard to the Italians being the guilty parties and no means to get justice then tis well. Still we should be more than careful how we sanction mob law.

Massachusetts may be noted for her patriotism for she shed the first blood in defence of liberty, but in her public school system she falls behind. Her school age is only from 5 to 15 years, the lowest of any state in the union, except Texas. And let us be proud of the fact that none surpass us in regard to free schools.

Let none deceive themselves. Our inward thoughts to a great extent control our actions and shape our lives. No man of impure thoughts can lead a pure life. Control your thoughts, preserve high ideals, be noble in thought that it may be truthfully said of you as of one of old. "His glorious soul appeared in every look, gesture and word."

Canada refuses to deal with us, now let us make war on the nation and force them to let our citizens carry on any trade they see fit over in the Dominion even a trade destructive to the morals, health and welfare of her people. Furthermore let us make Canada pay us millions of money for having the impudence to object to our citizens breaking their laws. If we do all this we would only be pursuing a course similar to England with China less than fifty years ago. England the nation that is doing so much to christianize the world.

Why Bro. of Owendale and Creel. How you speak to our brother of Grant "Unbelieving critic." "No time to waste on such a profligate as him." Who shall we spend our time on? Certainly not the saved. But alas! 'tis the sick that need a physician, not the whole,

the sinners are the very ones you should spend time on. Please read up the Savior and remember that the word "christian" means to be christlike. I came from the county of Creel myself so you won't take any offense at my kindly and I hope timely advice. Love is the nucleus a round which all else must cluster.

**School Report.**

Report of Dist. No. 3, Ekland, for month ending March 20, 1891:

No. of days taught..... 20  
No. enrolled outside month..... 47  
Aggregate No. of days..... 796  
Average daily attendance..... 35.5

Alfred Mahara, Samuel Blades, Ralph Ler. unyon, Samuel Randall, Willie Muma, Alfred Karr, John Marks, Emma Brewster, Willie McKenzie, Susan McCauley, Clara McKinley, Elsa Come, Willie Randall, Edith Marsh J. and Hazel Randall were present every day during the month.

**MARY BATTLE Teacher.**  
**SWISS FARMS.**

**A Charming Pen Picture of Picturesque Swiss Life.**

The beautiful autumn weather will be to us all day out-of-doors. Early in the afternoon the Jungfrau puts on its white federal, the shadows of a deep hollow in its breast and of an opposite mountain meeting in a perfect cross, dark upon the brilliant snow. The sun has shifted to the westward of the high plateau, round which he seems to make a special revolution as round a little world, and the shadow lengthens in the yellowing grass. As the afternoon advances, a sort of tan spreads over the landscape. The woods glow with crimson and golden hues which blend in a rich autumn; they are less audacious in color than our New England woods, but more harmonious. Little feathers of smoke curl upward here and there from the fields where they are burning the potato vines, and larger smoke plume ascends from an unroofed oven of stone, over which some women are drying hemp, while others are beating it with a rapid, cheerful noise, which comes pleasantly to our ears across the fields. At dusk these women go home looking like corn shocks set in motion, with the hemp hanging in stiff, dun drapery from their broad shoulders. On all sides are pictures which seem to come fresh from the hand of Breton or Millet; for that poetry which is everywhere in the contact of soil and effort enfolds even our prosperous Zimmerwald peasantry, who, little as they know it, are already on canvas painted at Barbizon and in the Pas-de-Calais. In the green of the meadows—a soft, indefinite green which takes on beautiful tones at dusk—a slim girl, with skirts looped about her waist, is mowing, following the swaths quickly and evenly before her; then pausing—a sculptured figure in the gathering gloom—to whet her scythe. The hay-making was over long ago; these thick, soft swaths are for ensilage, to keep their sweetness all winter in underground furrows. Farther on, between the earth twilight and the sunset sky; a man and woman are hoeing potatoes with their heavy, deep-bladed pioches, dusky silhouettes in motion against the opal light; giving their whole strength and care to a struggle with the difficult dark element below, while bathed unconsciously in the peace and radiance above. There is no Angulus to check their labors, for we are in a Protestant country, and they go on without pause into the deepening of the evening—Sophia Kirk, in Atlantic.

**PHOTOGRAPHS IN BUSINESS.**

**A Clever Scheme by Which Traveling Men Are Sometimes Identified.**

"There is no source of annoyance so great to a traveling man," remarked one of the fraternity the other evening, "as the necessity to which we are frequently put of securing men to identify us when we desire to cash drafts or money orders. We are all of us annoyed and embarrassed at such times, and I never saw any scheme to do away with the difficulty until one day last week in Des Moines, Ia.

"After dinner a friend of mine said to me: 'Come down to the bank a minute; I want to show you something.'

"We went down, and he remarked to the drafting teller:

"'Draft here for me?'

"'Yes, sir,' responded the banker.

"'Photograph accompanying it?'

"'Yes, sir.'

"'Please look at it and see if I am the right man.'

"The clerk did so. He was the man, and a moment later he had the money, and had been subject to no trouble or mortification at all.

"He told me as we went out that he immediately returns the photograph to his house. They always inclose it with drafts. It is the cleverest scheme I ever saw."—Grocer and Manufacturer.

**THE NAME OF SITTING BULL.**

Sitting Bull's name in his own language—that of the Uneapapas—was "Tatanka-e-o-Tocha," which means literally "The Bull Sitting Down." It has been the general impression that he received the name at his birth, but such appears to have not been the case. It is said that early in life, while but a lad in years in fact, he killed a half-grown buffalo. He dragged the carcass many weary miles to within a short distance of his father's tepee, when he sank to his knees exhausted, the head and forelegs of his prey dangling over his shoulders. Hence the name Sitting Bull, given, as all Indian names are, on the spur of the moment and with some noteworthy occurrence as a basis. The determination which actuated him in this instance, characterized him through life.—Sioux Falls Press.

—Cynicus—"Students seem to drink a great deal, as a class." Finicus—"Yes, but they drink more as an individual."

—Eat to live and do not take any more food than you find to be necessary to maintain health and strength.

Hall's Hair Re- ever enjoys a world-wide reputation for restoring the hair to bald heads and changing gray hair to the original color of youth.

It is not the extremes of heat and cold so much as the sudden change in temperature that cause certain climates to be unhealthful. When, however, the system is invigorated with Ayer's Sarsaparilla, those changes are rarely attended with injurious results.

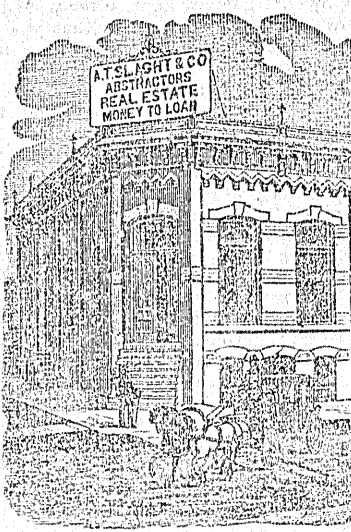
For the cure of colds, coughs, and all derangements of the respiratory organs, no other medicine is so reliable as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It relieves the asthma and consumption, even in advanced stages of disease, and has saved innumerable lives.

**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.

**CARSON & EALY,**  
SUCCESSORS TO A. T. SLAUGHT & 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.**

**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

**OXID**  
**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.**

**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, Dr. Zell'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, Valises 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, Dry Goods,  
Stoves, Glass,  
Boots, Sash,  
Shoes, Paints,  
Crockery, Oils,

**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.**