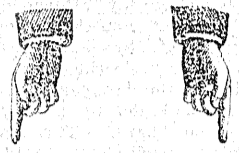


Cass City Enterprise.

VOL. X. No. 17.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, APRIL 10, 1891.

BY BROOKER & WICKWARE.



To Farmers:

If you desire to get the best possible returns from your dairy, set your milk in "Fairclamb" cans. These cans were furnished by the Creamery while it was in operation and provid much superior to the old way of setting milk in pans. I am authorized to sell the balance of these cans at about half price. They are nearly as good as new. If you wish to purchase some of these cans come while they last. We also have a few 20 and 30 gallon gathering cans, which are nearly new.

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

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

Enquire of

C. W. McPHAIL,
AT CASS CITY BANK.



Professional Cards.

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

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

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

DR. N. MCCLINTON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucheur. Graduate of V. C. University 1866. Office first door over Dr. Felt's drug store. Speciality—Diseases of women and nervous debility.

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

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

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. THATCHER, 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.

M. O. T. M.
Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the first Friday evening of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Knights cordially invited.

TYLER LODGE.
Regular communications of TYLER LODGE, No. 317, P. & A. M., for 1891, Jan. 24, Feb. 21, Mar. 21, Apr. 18, May 22, June 20, June 24, (St. John), July 18, Aug. 15, Sept. 12, Oct. 17, Nov. 11 (election of officers) Dec. 12.

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

LADIES!
Call and inspect the Large and New

Spring Stock

—OF—

MILLINERY

—Just Received at—

Mrs. E. K. Wickware's

MILLINERY STORE.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

RECORDED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.

Wheat, No. 1 white.....	1 01
do No. 2 white.....	96
do No. 2 red.....	102
do No. 3 red.....	97
Oats.....	51 @ 52
Beans hand-picked.....	140 @ 1 60
do unpicked.....	100 @ 1 50
Potatoes.....	70 @ 75
Rye.....	50 @ 55
Barley.....	120 @ 1 25
Cloverseed.....	37 5 @ 42 5
Peas per bushel.....	75 @ 80
Buckwheat.....	40 @ 50
Pork, live weight.....	2 75
Pork, dressed.....	4 00 @ 4 25
Butter.....	roll 1 13
Eggs.....	15 @ 23
Wool, unwashed.....	25 @ 33
Wool, washed.....	25 @ 33

SENSIBLE SOLILOQUY.



"I can easily account for my conviction, but here is one thing I can't get over."

Caught On The Fly.

The roads are improving fast. Mrs. Luderman visited her sister at Oxford Sunday.

The water in the Cass River is quite deep at present.

The interior and front of the St. Mary building is being repainted.

Jos. Reuter has removed his bakery to the old stand on Segar street.

Henry Butler has moved his law office to his residence on Segar street.

Mr. Snell's youngest daughter is suffering with a relapse of the grippe.

The Good Templar Lodge meets every Monday evening, at the I. O. O. F. Hall.

Mrs. Dr. McLean is visiting her cousins the Misses McGregor, at Bay City this week.

Geo. Kile has removed to Pontiac. His father will manage his hotel in the future.

*The Township Board will meet on Saturday, to approve of the new officers' bonds.

Mrs. Frank, of Strathroy, Ont., is at present visiting her daughter Mrs. R. Robinson.

P. Lamont will also offer for sale a good Kimball organ at his auction sale next week.

Mrs. J. E. Thateler and daughter, of Detroit, are guests at E. Metcalf's at present.

F. R. Delisle has improved the appearance of his store by having it repainted.

A. A. McKenzie is again wrestling with another attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

A good dining room girl can find steady employment at good wages at the Tennant House.

Geo. S. Farrar returned from Lansing on Saturday, and is spending a few days with his family.

Geo. Muntz has sold his house and lot, situated near the depot, to Oscar Auten, of near Gageton.

Samuel Center has a hustler at work raising the necessary bonus for the Col. Boone railroad.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Wood visited relatives at Leonard and Imlay City last Saturday and Sunday.

Several of our sportsmen want a boating and gunning up the Cass River Wednesday afternoon.

Chas. Stevenon returned Monday from Tuscola, where he had been visiting his parents for a few days.

Miss Emma Burlison, of Eaton Rapids, is here and will spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. W. A. Elevier.

Hon. Travis Leach, representative of this legislative district, was in town on Thursday and made this office a call.

C. W. McPhail got away with 40 bunches of fire crackers on election night. A bon fire was built and the rooster crowded.

Dogs killed one of Geo. Powell's sheep the other night.

Wm. Elevier has purchased of Robt. Kile one of his black horses.

That debate on the township district school system will take place at the Town Hall ere long.

All parties wishing to sell their potatoes to A. A. McKenzie are requested to bring them in the first of next week.

Chas. D. Peterhans spoke at the Town Hall on Friday, in the interest of the Industrial party. His audience was not very large.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Clark are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hendrick this week. Mrs. Clark is a sister of Mrs. Hendrick.

About everyone of the high school pupils who attended the teachers' examination held here recently, passed with excellent standing.

The chairman of the Democratic committee was in town on Friday last delivering the Democratic state ticket to the township committee.

The annual report of the township clerk of Elkland, shows a balance in the hands of the treasurer of \$2031.51, and that the township is free from debt.

Prof. S. Lynds, of Kingston, was the guest of Prof. Conlon Wednesday. He was a pleasant caller at the Enterprise sanctum during his stay.

Miss Florence McLean, of Detroit, who has been the guest of her brother Dr. McLean and wife for the past three months left for her home on Friday last.

John Profit of Section 2, Elkland, has purchased another imported Berkshire boar. Mr. Profit is following this line of stock breeding as close as possible.

A. H. Higgins has decided not to engage in business at Kingston. He will commence to work for Graham Bros. jewelers, at Crosswell, in about two weeks.

We have printed tickets and slips for the several townships in Tuscola, Sanilac, and Huron County, from Caseville to Kingston, and from Elmwood to Tyre, inclusive.

Lucile, the young daughter of Postmaster Seod, fell blue vitriol while playing in the drugstore last Saturday. She was quite sick for a while of course, but soon recovered.

MARRIED—At the residence of the bride, Greenleaf, April 1st, 1891, Hiram Spink to Mrs. Emma Charlton, of Greenleaf. The happy couple have the best wishes of their many friends.

Maek Wood's many friends in this place would like an opportunity to wish him much joy. He is working at Saginaw, and was recently married to a popular young lady of that place.

I. A. Fritz has purchased the Jas. Larue property on Segar street, south of the residence of N. Biglow, and contemplates tearing down the old house and building a new one the coming summer.

Chas. D. Striffler intends putting in a stock of dry goods, boots and shoes in connection with his grocery stock. He is in Detroit this week purchasing goods. Read the ad. that he has in the ENTERPRISE this week.

D. C. Ashmun late of the Vassar Industrial Age has commenced the publication of the "Chronicle" at Clifford. It starts out with quite a liberal advertising patronage, is non-partisan and promises to make a live, representative paper for Clifford.

Spring is here and now is the time to clean up your door yards and in front of your residence and place of business, Cass City has always had the reputation of being the cleanest and tidiest town in this part of Michigan and we must not lose this record.

There is no excuse in these days of newspapers for any person of adult age getting victimized by green goods men, or pocket-book droppers, or sweaters, or card sharps, or billiard sharps, or sham beggars, or bogus reformers, or any other such fraud. Not to know of them is to be convicted of gross lack of information for which there is no excuse.—Ex.

Robert Kile, of the Cass City House, met with a very peculiar and painful accident Wednesday afternoon, while leading one of his horses to water. He had the halter strap wound around his thumb and the horse giving a sudden jerk that member was severed from his hand. Dr. McLean dressed the injury.

It was reported around town the fore part of the week that Mr. Johnson, who recently went to Ann Arbor to receive medical treatment, had died. We have taken special pains to enquire from many who would be likely to receive the information, but have found no one who was definitely informed regarding what was rumored.

Dim—At her home on Monday, in this village, Mrs. Fletcher Cross, aged 29 years. Deceased leaves a husband and three small children, besides a

large circle of warm friends to mourn her death. The funeral services were held at the Presbyterian Church and was well attended. The husband and little ones have the tender sympathy of all in this community.

G. R. Malone, lecturer for the Good Templar order in Michigan, drew a large audience to the M. E. Church last Friday evening. His lecture was in much the same vein that is usual with "strictly nonpartisan" temperance, delivered in a forcible and eloquent style. At the close he instituted a lodge of I. O. G. T. of about 50 members, which was increased to 74 at their first meeting, Tuesday evening.—[Vassar Times.]

P. Lamont will offer for sale by auction Saturday a afternoon, 18th of April, all his household goods. Very handsome parlor set in walnut, handsome bedroom set in walnut, very serviceable bedroom set in ash, over seventy-five yards of capret, twenty yards nearly new; a fine assortment of dishes, tables, cupboard, stoves and various other articles all in good condition. Parties wishing to see the things will find Mr. Lamont in his room. Look out for bills next week.

In a conversation the other day with a farmer who had accumulated a fair portion of this world's wealth, we asked why it was he had been prosperous, while several of his neighbors were poor and were abusing the government for it. In reply he said, "One of my rules in life has been never to buy any thing unless I needed it, and another never run in debt when I could possibly avoid it. My prosperous fellow farmers have practiced these rules while my unsuccessful fellow farmers have adopted the rules always buy everything you can get on credit."

Business men, now is your time to be looking after the interests of Cass City and this surrounding community. Caro has accepted the proposition of Col. Boong and has agreed to furnish the necessary bonus of \$25,000, and the right-of-way through Tuscola county. If this road could be built to reach this place, it would be a stay added to Cass City, which every citizen in the village has been wishing for for the past ten years. Now the opportunity has come! It seems that with little inducement, we can secure one of the best railroads in the "humb of Michigan. Why does not the committee elected at our last meeting call the business men together to consider this matter?

More Local on Last Page.

Church and Society Chat.

A reception will be tendered Rev. Curry at the residence of Jas. McArthur, to-night.

The M. E. Church society contemplates making numerous repairs on their church building soon, also buying a new organ and some new furniture.

The Presbyterian society expect soon to purchase a new bell for their church that can be heard at least three miles. This is a move in the right direction.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Presbyterian Church, at a regular meeting Sunday evening, appropriated \$22 of the amount in its treasury to the church, to assist in the purchase of a new bell.

Rev. S. Curry, of Pt. Austin, filled the pulpit in the Baptist Church last Sunday morning and evening. He is the father of the Rev. Curry that has accepted the pastorate of that church for the ensuing year.

Happenings on the Hill.

Grace Kaff and Blanch Martin have entered the high school.

Edith Farrar has been out of school this week owing to illness.

S. E. Lynd, principal of Kingston school, visited us on Wednesday.

Our zoology class commenced this week, as we had to wait for books.

Sixty volumes added to our high school library this week, which fills our case.

After taking out thirty-two pupils there are still sixty-five left in the primary room and more coming.

Still we have a few cases of absence and tardiness. Can't this be done away with? Please make an extra effort.

The following named persons were visitors this week: Mrs. Daugherty, Mrs. Cunningham and Miss Wenn, and Messrs Farrar, Seed and Weydemeyer.

We are pleased to say that more persons are visiting school now than any time before, which fact is encouraging to the pupils and it is the duty of the patrons.

We do not have recess in the rooms up stairs now, and find that we can do more work, avoid considerable noise made by the pupils passing out and returning, have a little more time for noon hour and dismiss earlier, which makes it better all around.

MONDAY'S ELECTION!

Elkland Township Goes Republican as Usual.

The Republican State Ticket is Elected by 2,906 Plurality.

Reports from the Townships of Elkland, Ellington, Elmwood, Koylton and Greenleaf.

One of the most enthusiastic township elections that has occurred in Elkland for some time, took place Monday.

On Thursday of last week the Prohibition party put a straight party ticket in the field. The Industrial party followed suit on Friday and on Saturday the Republicans held a caucus and placed in nomination a straight Republican ticket. Saturday evening the Democrats met, held a caucus and endorsed the entire Industrial ticket excepting supervisor.

Monday morning came and with it came a fine day and a large vote was polled, numbering 336. The outlook in the morning was that of a close contest as the endorsement by the democracy of the Industrial ticket made it a fight between the Republicans and the united strength of the Industrial and the Democratic parties. This being the case it was hard to tell what the result would be. At five o'clock the ballot box was opened and told the result of the election as follows:

SUPERVISOR.

Jacob H. Striffler, Rep.....188

George Predmore, Ind.....88

George Davenport, Dem.....32

Chas. Karr, Pro.....20

CLERK.

Henry Stewart, Rep.....181

Martin Dew, Ind. and Dem.....118

William Bentley, Pro.....24

TREASURER.

Hugh Seed, Rep.....189

Henry Robinson, Ind. and Dem.....118

James McArthur, Pro.....21

SCHOOL INSPECTOR.

Elmer F. Marr, Rep.....178

Ira K. Reid, Ind and Dem.....126

Philander S. McGregory, Pro.....23

HIGHWAY COMMISSIONER.

John A. Karr, Rep.....180

George Gray, Ind and Dem.....123

Albert H. Randall, Pro.....22

DRAIN COMMISSIONER.

James Brooker, Rep.....185

Abram E. Boulton, Ind and Dem.....121

William W. Withey, Pro.....22

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Joel D. Withey, Rep.....171

Wallace W. Withey, Dem Pro. Ind.....150

BOARD OF REVIEW.

Nolton Bigelow, Rep.....178

Mathew L. Gulick, Dem and Ind.....126

CONSTABLES.

Wm. Jeffery, Rep.....177

Charles D. Striffler, Rep.....176

John W. Wright, Rep.....177

Eljah Tanner, Rep.....177

James D. Tuckey, Ind and Dem.....130

Charles A. Sherman, Ind and Dem.....126

John W. Muma, Ind and Dem.....126

Patrick Landrian, Ind and Dem.....126

ELLINGTON.

At the township election held last Monday, everything passed off quietly and the Industrial ticket captured everything by a large majority. Following is the ticket elected:

Supervisor—Slade Lazzel,

Clerk—Edward McKinney.

Treasurer—Leroy George.

Justice of the Peace—Thaddeus Compton.

Justice, to fill vacancy—Caleb Curd.

Highway Com.—Chas Wickware.

School Inspector—John A. Campbell.

Board of Review—James K. Turner.

Constables—Silas Beasley, W. S. Wilber, C. V. Gould and John Deitz.

Member Board Review—D. Sommer-

vile.

School Inspector—D. McLeod.

Constables—George Lumby, D. McCell, Albert Wright and Mark Forn.

In the townships of Elmwood and Nevada the entire Industrial tickets were elected.

Koylton township will have Democratic officers the ensuing year. The complete Democratic ticket was elected by a large majority.

Robert M. Montgomery, for associate justice of the supreme court, and Henry Howard and Peter N. Cook, for regents of the University, comprised the republican state ticket, which was elected by 2,906 plurality.

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 Kuch can't cure. Its the consumption of goods at Sharrard's.

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

Ladies!

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

Lots For Sale at a Bargain!

Pleasantly located within a few rods of the main street.

Excellent sites for building.

Will sell on time if desired, or will take a good horse as part payment. Look at these lots before buying and save money.

T. A. CONLON.

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!

M' DOUGALL & CO.

Supervisor—Thomas Nicol.

Clerk—James McNeal.

Treasurer—Alex. McClellan.

Highway Com.—Robert Byers.

AROUND THE STATE.

SUPT. NEWKIRK INDORSED BY THE BOARD OF CONTROL.

He Refuses to Accept His Resignation and Says He Must Stay.—Rumored Dissatisfaction With the Board's Action at Lansing.

Supt. Newkirk's Case.

The board of control of the state public school met at Coldwater on Wednesday to consider the formal resignation of Supt. Newkirk.

When the Duty was Removed.

There were exciting times in Detroit and Grand Rapids at midnight on Tuesday, when, according to the provisions of the McKinley bill, the duty of two cents a pound on Cuban sugars was abolished.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

- D. O. Rogers, a pioneer of Leslie, 70 years old, died after a brief illness Monday.
Dr. Milton Chase of Otsego has been appointed pension examiner for his district.
The Battle Creek road cart company shipped four carts to South America Tuesday.
Just 150 Grand Rapids painters struck Wednesday for a nine hour day at 10 hours pay.

Johnston Vivian of Hancock, was elected one of the directors of the Huron mine at the annual meeting held in Boston Wednesday.

Otto Rohde, a seven year old Bay City lad, fell under the electric cars while at play in the streets Wednesday and had his hip broken.

Chicago moneyed men have purchased the Benton Harbor brickyard, and after getting in new machinery will have the thing boom a bit.

Two Ishpeming Finns fought with axes Friday and injured each other so severely that a wagon had to be called to take them for medical treatment.

The first dinner party of the Ann Arbor commandery Knights Templar, given Monday night, was attended by 100 couples and was a great success.

William Lambert of Niles, a 75 year old spiritualist, claims that he has saved five persons from dying of the smallpox by aid of his drove of spirits.

The surveyors for the new upper peninsula railroad, the company which was organized about two weeks ago, will start in work at L'Anse this week.

John Sells of Sutton's bay owned a \$400 team and left it standing in front of a saloon. It was a dear stop for John, as he has not seen the team since.

Henry Tippin, 58 years old, of Marcellus, was sawing bolts Tuesday when one struck him in the head, inflicting injuries from which he died the next day.

Rev. W. A. Waterman, pastor of the Kalamazoo Congregational church for four years, is about to take a trip to Europe and will not return to his charge.

Some mean scamp in Linden has been having fun at the expense of the villagers by ringing the fire bell in the middle of the night. He was caught at it and fined \$8.

A Jackson man recently married and was called upon by the neighbors. They were disappointed, for instead of giving them cigars and booze, he gave them bread tickets.

Joseph Miller went out for a walk March 21, and must be walking yet, as no one has seen him since. As might be expected, his friends are concerned about his whereabouts.

Oakland county lost two of its pioneers Wednesday, one, John Chase, the oldest shoe manufacturer in Pontiac, who died of paralysis, and the other Richard Dawson of Troy, aged 81.

The 14 months old child of Allen Vandercar of Belleville, was burned to death Saturday. It was playing on the floor when its three year old brother lighted matches and threw them into the baby's lap.

A Saginaw fireman bought a heavy package of unclaimed goods at an express office sale and lugged the burden home to find inside three sumpie fire bricks. As he paid 50 cents for the package of course he's mad.

An Ann Arbor student claims to have made the discovery that it is no trick at all to open a safe with electricity. He says that when the iron becomes charged it gets soft and a big battery will open it as slick as mice.

The Saginaw library association held a queer party Monday night which was called a book reception. The desire was to increase the library and each visitor was required to bring a standard book to get admission.

S. R. Finch, M. D., of Chelsea, a graduate of the Ann Arbor medical department, was adjudged hopelessly insane Wednesday, and sent to the Washenaw county house to be held until there is room for him at Pontiac.

Capt. William Boyd, an old and experienced miner of the Red Jacket mine, Calumet, fell 150 feet to his death Wednesday. He started the bucket before he got in and then tried to hang by his hands until the top was reached.

Charles Hull, one of the pioneers of Benton Harbor, and one of the three men chiefly instrumental in making the success of the town, was buried Monday with imposing ceremonies. The entire town turned out to attend the services.

John George Wirth, a Bay county farmer, attempted to cross lots to his home the other night. In doing so he had to cross a swail on a small plank. There was six feet of water at the bottom of this, and he fell off the plank and was drowned.

Charles Whittaker, 35 years old, of Springfield, O., attempted to jump from a train at Saginaw Monday. He jumped all right, but in alighting fell under the wheels and lost his left leg at the knee. The chances are that he will not live.

The university gymnasium is now assured, the Chicago alumni having subscribed \$1,200, which brings the fund up to \$20,000, the amount necessary to claim Mr. Waterman's gift of a similar amount. The boys hope to secure at least \$50,000.

Copernish, the two-year-old town in Manistee county, had its first fire Thursday and \$1,000 worth of property belonging to Harner Bros., photographers, went up in smoke. The town is ready for a city charter and a paid fire department right now.

The new Crapo block in Bay City was saved from a disastrous flood Monday by a timely discovery. Some evilly disposed person had turned the city water force into the steam heating pipes and an active flood was started before it was discovered.

George Simmons of Canton, Wayne county, arrested some time ago for a criminal assault upon an old and helpless woman of Plymouth township, was tried in Detroit on Tuesday, found guilty and sentenced to imprisonment for life. Simmons is only 22 years of age. He pleaded drunkenness in excuse for his crime.

A special from Ionia says: George Harris of Vicksburg was thrown upon a saw in a mill at Roviand and his body cut in two, Thursday. His head and shoulders were thrown 15 feet, and his heart torn out and thrown violently several feet against the side of the mill. He had worked in the mill only two days. He left a widow and infant.

The president has appointed the following postmasters for Michigan: May F. Nicholson at Decatur, vice L. A. Roberts, deceased; Alexander R. Avery at Port Huron, vice Wm. Springer, removed; Clark W. Beck at Blissfield; James H. Skinner at Cedar Springs; Joseph Stafford at Newberry; Charles A. Baldwin at Vicksburg.

A Battle Creek street fakir claims that he has a bugle that his grandfather, blow in the revolution. Ever since he made the statement that Battle Creek has been trying to blow the posky thing, but at last accounts no one was able to make a sound on it, let alone getting music out of it.

A sugar war is threatened in Chicago.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

A BILL TO REGULATE FRATER-NAL INSURANCE SOCIETIES.

The University Bill Favorably Reported.—Women Demanding Better Protection for Their Sex.—An Election Recess Taken.

Representative Raymond says there are thirty members of the house who are supervisors. Although he has been supervisor for nine terms he declined a nomination this spring.

The senate committee on soldiers' home has favorably reported an appropriation bill which has also passed the house, allowing that institution the sum of \$175,550 for the ensuing two years.

The governor has appointed Col. George P. Sanford of Lansing as a member of the soldiers' home board, to succeed Capt. C. H. Manly, who resigned to become commandant, also Edward Ryan of Hancock member of the upper peninsula prison board for six years, and James Blair of Grand Rapids member of the board of the school for the blind at Lansing for six years.

The senate committee on the university has reported favorably the regular bi-annual appropriation bill for the current expenses and management of that institution. The bill originally asked for \$301,000, the house clipped off an item of \$15,000 from this, but the senate, when the bill was on its third reading, could not agree with the house in the matter, and, accordingly, upon the objection of Senators Bostone and Benson, the bill was made a special order for Wednesday, April 8, 2:30 p. m.

Senator Withington presented a large bundle of petitions Thursday morning, signed by several hundred prominent ladies of Detroit, Grand Rapids, Kalamazoo, Saginaw, Marquette, Port Huron, Monroe, Ann Arbor and Flint, in behalf of more efficient legislation for protecting women and children against criminal assault, and also for the restoration of the death penalty.

The legislature adjourned on Thursday until Tuesday, April 7, to give members an opportunity to participate in the spring elections.

Gen. Booth, of salvation army fame, is seriously ill.

The public debt increased \$440,125.13 during March.

The Chicago plasterers won their strike for \$4 per day.

The Wisconsin legislature has killed the civil rights bill.

There are 101 life prisoners in the Kentucky penitentiaries.

A rock vein of silver ore has been discovered near Peoria, Ill.

Mrs. Phoebe Campbell died Tuesday at Dexter, Me., aged 92 years.

It is said that all the New England taelk manufacturers have combined.

Ground will be broken for the Grant monument in New York, April 27.

About half of the railway mail service clerks in Ohio are laid up with the grip.

Alton, a famous St. Bernard dog, valued at \$4,500, died at Washington Sunday.

A drunken man picked up on the streets of Seattle, Wash., recently, had \$14,000 in his coat.

Twenty soldiers imprisoned in the guard house at Jefferson barracks, Mo., escaped recently.

A Chicago judge has decided that a wife can maintain a civil suit against her husband.

Snow fell to the depth of 18 inches at Denver and two feet at Palmer Lake, Col., Wednesday.

The thermometer recorded 90 degrees at Headsburgh, Sonoma county, Cal., one day last week.

Lord Rosebery succeeds Earl Granville, deceased, as liberal leader in the English house of lords.

There are now 1,315 farmers' alliance lodges in Minnesota, with a total membership of 52,000.

R. H. Klock, the well-known Ottawa valley lumberman, died at Aylmer, Que., on Tuesday night.

A resident of Wythe county, Va., claims to have trapped six ground hogs since "ground hog day."

An entire flock of sheep at Jeffersonville, Ind., became attacked with hydrophobia and had to be killed.

Gov. Markham of California on Tuesday signed the bill making train wrecking punishable by death.

Judge Paul A. Weill killed himself at West Bend, Wis., Wednesday. He was suffering with la grippe.

The Chilian rebels at Iquique are said to be in a desperate position. A famine prevails and there is no coal.

A bill imposing heavy penalties for the adulteration of cigarettes will be introduced in the Illinois house.

Henry Martin, the young man who, while drunk, attempted to enter the White house, was fined \$25.

Edmund Harper, the city marshal of Kenton, O., was stabbed to death by Wm. Vail, a prisoner, Wednesday.

Mrs. Jane Chambers Graydon, a noted anti-slavery worker, died at Indianapolis, Ind., recently, aged 89 years.

James Foley, who died at Middletown, Conn., the other day, was reputed to be 104 years and six months old.

About 1,000 stonecutters, bricklayers and hod carriers are on a strike in Minneapolis for an increase of wages.

During March 5,324 immigrant from Italy landed at New York, nearly double the number that landed February.

John Netney, Sr., of Armada, aged 76 years, hanged himself to a tree in his orchard Monday. He had been ill a long time and was despondent.

Supervising Architect James H. Winch has notified Secretary Foster that he resigns as soon as the secretary can accept.

Mr. Olds, traffic manager of the C. P. R., estimates the grain export of the northwest for the past season at 16,000,000 bushels.

Mrs. Eva Lynch Blosser of London, Eng., has come all the way to South Dakota to take advantage of the easy divorce laws of that state.

Up to the present time 422 bodies have been recovered from the wreck of the steamer Utopia, 30 having been recovered Wednesday.

Edward Hollings, a colored pugilist at Jersey City, split open his wife's head to the chin. He was arrested. Jealousy was the cause.

Bismarck was 76 years old Wednesday, and the people of Germany made it a holiday. Emperor William sent a message of congratulation.

The consecration to the bishopric of the new see in Texas of Rev. Dr. Thomas Brennan of the Erie diocese took place at Erie, Pa., Sunday.

The new seven-story abstract building at Memphis, Tenn., was burned Sunday morning. Loss on that and adjoining property, \$150,000.

At Priestville, Ky., Robert Bartlett, who was infatuated with the wife of Dr. Conroy, fatally shot her because she would not elope with him.

Fire in Lowell, Mass., did \$100,000 damage Sunday. The Masonic temple was wrecked and regalia valued at \$20,000, injured. Well insured.

A dispatch has been received from Lieut. Grant in which he says he believes he is the only European that escaped the recent massacre in the province of Assam.

The East German conference of the Methodist Episcopal church at Baltimore voted 41 to 1 against admitting women as delegates to the general conference.

Assistant Cashier F. M. Smith of the Palace hotel, San Francisco, fled Thursday with \$1,800 belonging to the hotel. He has since been captured and the money refunded.

The number of emigrants who left Germany for America during the months of January and February was 7,648. This is the highest total that has been recorded for the same period in the last five years.

J. C. Clough's barn and sheds, at Morris, with 30 tons of hay and oats, were burned Sunday morning, with a loss of \$1,500, mostly covered by insurance. The fire was caused by a child playing with matches.

John Harper, president of the Pittsburg clearing house, and of the Bank of Pittsburg, died at his residence in that city Sunday, aged 80. At one time Mr. Harper was a member of the Ohio senate and was for many years conspicuous in the politics of the Buckeye state.

Lord Granville Dead.

The Distinguished English Statesman Joins the Majority.

Lord Granville, after several weeks' illness, died in London, Eng., on the afternoon of March 31.

The Right Honorable Granville George Peveson-Gower, K. G., eldest son of the first earl, was born May 11, 1815. He was educated at Eton and Christ Church, Oxford, where he took his degree in 1834. He became attaché to the embassy at Paris in 1835, and was elected to the house of commons for the borough of Morpeth in 1836, being re-elected in 1837. Early in 1840 he accepted the appointment of minister of state for foreign affairs, which he held for some months, and shortly after took his seat as member for Litchfield. While in the house of commons he supported the liberal party, and was an able and consistent advocate of free trade.

Italy's Demands.

A dispatch from Rome, dated April 2, says: The Marquis di Rudini, the Italian premier, sent another cable message to the United States on the subject of the New Orleans troubles. The message is addressed to the Marquis Imperiali di Francavilla, the secretary of the Italian legation at Washington, into whose hands the current business of the Italian legation was placed when Baron Fava, the Italian minister, presented his letters of recall. Marquis di Rudini instructs Marquis Imperiali di Francavilla to hand the message referred to Mr. Blaine.

The message is in reply to Mr. Blaine's last note, and in it the Marquis di Rudini says that Italy has asked nothing but a prompt institution of the regular judicial proceedings against the guilty parties at New Orleans. He adds that it would be absurd to claim punishment for the offenders without the guarantees afforded by a regular trial. The diplomatic incident, the Marquis di Rudini continuing says, can only be considered closed when the federal government has declared in precise terms that the prosecution will be commenced. In the meantime the Italian government takes cognizance of the federal government's declaration acknowledging the fact that compensation is due to the families of the victims by virtue of the treaty existing between the two countries.

It is learned from reliable sources that United States Minister Foster has done much to pacify the Italian government, and that he has won over to his way of thinking the other ministers, several of whom have been trying to induce the Italian premier, the Marquis di Rudini, to be less hasty. The idea of war is scouted here in diplomatic and government circles.

Depew and Others Indicted.

The grand jury at New York, after a week's investigation into the recent tunnel disaster in the Fourth avenue tunnel, have indicted the following directors of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad company for misdemeanor: Charles C. Clark, president; E. M. Reed, vice president, both of New York city; Wilson G. Hunt, E. H. Frobridge of New Haven; W. D. Bishop, Sr., of Bridgeport; Henry C. Robertson, Hartford; Joseph Park, New York city; Henry S. Lee, Springfield; Chauncey M. Depew, Wm. Rockefeller, New York; Nathaniel Wheeler, Bridgeport; and Leverett Brainard, Hartford.

THE GREAT STRIKE.

SEVEN MINERS KILLED AND A LARGE NUMBER WOUNDED.

The Pennsylvania Coke Strikers Attack Property and are Repulsed by an Armed Guard.—All the Men Killed Were Foreigners.

Striking Miners Killed.

A serious fight between striking miners and guards in the coke district of Pennsylvania took place on Thursday, April 2, at two o'clock in the morning. The strikers gathered in great force and made a determined attack upon the Morewood plant, which has proved a bone of contention between the strikers and their employers. The fight was brief and deadly. Two rounds of cartridges were fired by a band of sixty-five guards and seven of the charging mob of strikers fell dead, while at least forty others were wounded, how badly cannot be definitely stated as they were taken away by their companions. The strikers killed instantly were all foreigners, not one of them being even a naturalized citizen of this country.

The following account of the attack is given: The night was of inky blackness but the guards were apprised of the movements of the attacking party by confused mutterings in foreign tongues or subdued orders from the leaders. Under the orders of Capt. Lear the sixty-five guards stood quietly in line before the works, their Winchester rifles pointed "at cock." Suddenly a break was made by the advancing mob toward the fences of the company. A stern order to halt was given, but the only attention it received was the firing of three shots by members of the mob, which whistled a warning, close to the ears of the impassive guards, each one of whom was well drilled and was simply there to obey orders. After the shots were fired by the strikers, they turned and made a dash toward the stables of the company. Without firing a shot the guards were ordered to follow, and the command again given the strikers to halt. They only retreated further down the road and answered the order with yells and threats. Again was the command given and again came the mocking answer, and then the order to fire was given by Capt. Lear. The volleys from the Winchester rifles were well directed and but a few rounds were necessary to drive the frightened rioters back into the hills where hundreds of their fellow strikers had gathered in anticipation of assisting in the riot, but not in a battle with such a determined band of guards. The firing on both sides continued hardly three minutes. The volleys from the guards had a terrible effect on the compact mass of strikers, while the latter made an attempt to return the fire with what few weapons they possessed, but without effect. The dead were left lying in the road, while the wounded, estimated at between forty and fifty, were either assisted or bodily carried away into the hills by their fellows.

Several companies of the state militia have been ordered to the scene of the disturbance. Mr. H. C. Frick, the owner of the Morewood plant and the largest coke operator in the country, in an interview said: "We placed our men and property in the hands of the authorities for protection. The sheriff in the Morewood case, has done his duty. The governor is doing his. This is no quarrel about wages, but only whether our men working are to be shot down at midnight and our property destroyed by rioters. The authorities must settle this, and we will know whether mobs or law is to rule."

Gen. Sherman's Remains.

The remains of Gen. W. T. Sherman are to be removed from their present resting place in the St. Louis cemetery and the detachment of United States troops that have been detailed to do guard duty at the grave will watch over them in their new and temporary resting place. Before his death, Gen. Sherman gave directions as to his last resting place, and it is in order that the wishes may be complied with that the remains will be temporarily transferred from the Sherman plot in Calvary to the receiving vault of the cemetery. It was the wish of the general that his remains should not be interred in an ordinary grave in the earth, but that they be placed in an apartment under ground which should be built of stone and concrete and covered over with a heavy marble slab. The apartment will be built large enough to receive the remains of the general, his wife and two children that now rest beside him in Calvary.

The Italian Minister Recalled.

A special from Washington says: Baron Fava, the Italian minister, has been recalled from the United States by his government on account of dissatisfaction in connection with the New Orleans affair. Baron Fava called at the state department Tuesday and withdrew his passport and other papers. The affairs of the Italian legation are now temporarily in charge of Marquis Imperiali, who has authority to transact current business only. It is reported from Rome that 18 Americans have been arrested there and held as hostages.

Movement of Infected Cattle.

Secretary Rusk of the agricultural department has given notice that the regulations of cattle from the area designed by said regulations as infected with the contagious disease known as splenic fever, apply to the movement of cattle from said area north for immediate slaughter. The transportation of cattle from said area for feeding or for any other purpose except immediate slaughter is prohibited by the act of congress of May 29, 1884.

A boy baby, born in Atchison, Kan., a week or two ago, has been christened "Hard Times" by his parents.

The Waverly oil company's refinery, at Pittsburgh, was totally destroyed by fire Thursday night. Loss, \$115,000.

The wheat acreage of Kansas is 35 per cent greater than last year, and the prospects for a crop are unusually good.

The czar has presented the shah with 39 Kirghis horses of the purest breed, and a modern battery of artillery, with four guns, which are being conveyed to Teheran under an escort of Cossacks.

For some time past a miscreant has been disguising the plate glass windows of Battle Creek stores, says the Detroit Journal, by scratching them with a diamond. Last Saturday night a local jeweler heard the scratching noise, and going out caught A. C. Arnold at the window. He laid hold of Arnold, but removed his hand very quickly when Arnold swung his hand around to his hip pocket and threatened to shoot. Arnold has since been arrested, and is held in \$1,000 bail for trial.

ADDITIONAL MICHIGAN NEWS.

The Weather and the Crops.—The reports received at Lansing, during the past seven days, indicate that there has not been much change in the condition of the crops during the past week, although the wheat began to pick up a little under the influence of the warm weather. The week has been rainy, and this has taken most of the frost out and settled the ground in fair shape. The wet weather has delayed farm work. Fruit prospects are very good, and the cold weather is considered beneficial as tending to keep back the buds until after the late frosts have occurred. The season is now late, and at present has not allowed much progress in growing crops, but they have not been injured to any great extent, as far as reported.

Boy Killed by an Electric Car.—A fatal accident happened at West Bay City Saturday afternoon shortly after 3 o'clock at Scott's corners in the second ward. A boy named Tate, aged 8 years, was stealing a ride on an electric car, sitting on the bumper. At the corners the car was halted by a lady who wished to get on board. The motorcar reversed the machinery and ran back.

Navigation is open at Elk Rapids.

John Keifer, 60 years old, of Hillsdale died suddenly last week.

Rev. August F. Bruske of Saginaw has not yet decided to accept the presidency of Alma college.

A summer school for teachers of northern Michigan will be held at Traverse City next August.

Dr. James E. Ferguson, clinical assistant at the Pontiac insane asylum, has resigned to enter practice.

Joseph Miller, the Grand Rapids carpenter who disappeared two weeks ago, is said to be worth \$25,000.

Snow fell over north Alabama Sunday. The fall was slight, but it was the first April snow in that vicinity in over 40 years.

The Michigan society of chosen friends have elected F. M. Dennis of Grand Haven, president; R. B. McKeelvey of Detroit, vice president and T. F. Paine of Detroit, secretary.

A Tecumseh cow that recently sickened and died from unknown causes was dissected and a pointed, headless nail found sticking in its heart, which was enlarged to twice its natural size.

Henry Bradley of Allen, after being a resident of this state for nearly 50 years, has finally made up his mind to become a citizen and has made application for his first naturalization papers.

The Kent county fair association is all torn up because the directors passed a resolution cutting down their salaries of \$3 a day. President Averill has resigned, Secretary Cox wants to and the end is not yet.

A Muskegon man went to Whitehall the other day and bought 120 dozen eggs. He hitched his team to an empty freight car while waiting for his train at the depot and when he wasn't looking an engine hauled the freight car away. The wagon was upset and it was necessary to get a snow plow to clean the track of broken hen fruit.

THE MARKETS.

Table listing various market items such as CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, LAMBS, etc., with prices per unit.

Detroit.

Detailed table of market prices in Detroit for various commodities like CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, etc.

Kansas City.

Table of market prices in Kansas City.

St. Louis.

Table of market prices in St. Louis.

New York.

Table of market prices in New York.

Chicago.

Table of market prices in Chicago.

Butte.

Table of market prices in Butte.

San Francisco.

Table of market prices in San Francisco.

Butte Trade Review.

E. G. Quinn's weekly review of trade says: The actual condition of business does not improve, however hopeful the anticipations warranted. The interests of property in many forms are, for the time, affected, and meanwhile the usual demand for money in April settlements has made markets rather closer, though speedy relaxation is anticipated. * * * Speculations in breadstuffs do not abate, and with sales of 33,000,000 bushels in New York which is 1 1/2 per cent higher than a week ago. Corn is a shade lower and oats unchanged, but pork is 60¢ per barrel higher, and lard 1/4¢ per pound. * * * The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 243 as compared with 256 last week. For the corresponding week last year the figures were 206.

A bush fire in the Lissmore district, Victoria, Australia, swept over a tract 45 miles long by 5 to 15 miles wide. About 36,000 sheep were burnt.

The St. Petersburg military tribunal has sentenced Prince Vadolsky to three years' detention in a fortress for killing Lieut. Monosoff in a duel.

Two colored boys associated and robbed a nine year old boy at Marion, Ind., of \$4.50, after which they threw him into the river, where he was drowned.

Miss Grace Fuller, the oldest daughter of the chief justice, was united in marriage at Washington Monday evening to Archibald Lapham Browne, a Chicago architect.

VIDA'S REVENGE.

CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

"Mother," he said breathlessly. "Ah, is that my bonnie boy?" said the old woman, opening her eyes. "Well, what news—what news?"

"I have won her," he answered hoarsely; "we are to be married here to-morrow night."

"So, my bonnie boy—ah, she is beautiful," murmured the old woman. "She is a rare gem of a woman," he said; "I'd rather live with her a week, than pass a lifetime with any other woman I know."

"You have made your choice," said Hecate, holding up a trembling finger, "so did your mother before you."

"What do you mean? What has my mother to do with it?" he asked.

"Evil came of her union with the house-dweller," answered the old woman. "That's all nonsense; evil comes any way," he said. "I'll take her and risk it."

"No matter," she said. "Did you ask her?"

"I did," he replied with the lie ready to his lips. "I begged of her to think of the love you bore me."

"That was right, my bonnie boy." "But she would not. For a year we shall live away, and then in some other spot far away we will come to you."

"A year is a long time, Bardolph. I am getting old."

"You will live for many years," he urged, "and you must spare me for a year to make my life a happy one. My wife will bring beauty and money among our people."

"No good ever came of mixing the blood," said Hecate, rocking herself to and fro. "Why could you not fall in love with one of our own girls? They are bright and bonnie, and they are brave at telling fortunes, they have ready fingers, and you need not work and would never want."

"Mother," he said. "I have chosen; let things be as they are."

"Well, it shall be so," she said. "To-morrow night, you say?"

"Aye, that is the time; and as soon as the wedding is over you must strike your tents and move on."

"It shall be done," murmured the old woman. "But I do not like it. Evil came of your mother's love for the house-dweller—evil, evil!"

Bardolph glanced at her impatiently, and the old woman mumbled on:

"For years we prospered at nothing, disease ravaged us, the law scourged us, the house-dwellers were bitter against us, and I know who set them on. It was your father—a curse on the day that we first saw him!"

When she got upon this theme, Bardolph knew that she would go on musing for hours, heedless of all around her, so he rose up quietly and joined the band around the fire.

When he gave his own version of the victory he had obtained, and bid his friends prepare for the coming wedding, laughter and coarse jests sounded, and the men drank and smoked far into the night.

At length all but Bardolph were asleep, and he lay in his own tent dreaming of the joyous life in store for him.

He cared nothing for his people, and had long grown tired of old Hecate's maudlining over him, although he had ever been careful to conceal his weariness. A new existence was open to him.

"I shall have money, fine clothes, and live the life of a gentleman," he thought exultingly, "and I shall have a woman at my side that all men will long for. It will be a brave living."

It was within measurable distance; only one day more of his present life, and then he would be free of all the dirty miserable surroundings of his nomadic existence. For very joy he could have leapt up and shouted his loudest.

He rose early, and stole quietly to the shrubbery in the park, and crouching there watched for signs of Vida at her window, and was rewarded, after hours of waiting, by seeing her open the lattice.

Then he went back to the gipsies' camp, but was soon out again, and so went to and fro throughout the day.

Night at last, clear and bright. It was dark until eight o'clock, when the moon rose and shone upon field, wood, and moor. In the camp all was bustle and excitement.

One of the men had an old fiddle, and could use it well enough in his way. He could play some score jigs and lively tunes, and at an early hour began.

The women danced with their children, and the men lay on the turf smoking. Hecate, looking on with her bleared eyes, encouraged them now and then with a croak.

Bardolph went early to meet his bride, and walked up and down impatiently outside Gordonfells for two hours. Close upon midnight, Vida, wrapped from head to foot in a cloak, came forth.

"You are late," he said. "I have been here for hours. The night has crept along."

"I could not get away before," she answered, "and it was foolish of you to come. Let us hasten away."

He would have taken her hand to lead her through the wood, but she kept them wrapped up, and silently they hurried on. The camp was reached, and a shout greeted them, ringing far away over the fields.

Vida threw back her cloak, and glanced at the band of gipsies in cold disdain.

"What has to be done," she said, "let it be done quickly."

"It will soon be over," whispered Bardolph, but she neither looked at nor answered him.

With a proud disdainful gesture she turned aside and stood waiting there while he bade his friends adieu.

"Not one wished him good fortune, and old Hecate moaned and wrung her hands. 'You have made your choice, bonnie boy,'" she said, "but the night is very dark."

"Mother," he said, "there is a full moon." "It will set soon, and never rise again—up on us."

And so he left her walling. Silently he and Vida walked back through the wood until they came to the verge of the park.

"There she paused and said: 'We part here.' 'I suppose there is nothing else to be done,'" he said sullenly.

"Nothing else, unless you would ruin everything."

"Well, I will bear with it this time, and skulk about all night like a wild beast. You will be at the belfry by noon?"

"Earlier, if I can come," she said. And ere he could realize her intention she had glided from him and was swiftly hurrying on.

"Ah well, my lady," he said with a savage frown, "by-and-by I will square matters with you."

For a while he kept near the spot, and waited until he had seen the light extinguished in her room. Then he stole quietly back to the neighborhood of the camp.

The gipsies were gone; the last warm ashes of the fire were smouldering, and in a few minutes would be cold.

Bardolph looked at these signs of the recent presence of his friends, and a sense of loneliness and desolation lay heavy on his heart.

"We have parted," he said, "not for a year, but for ever."

And with his head bent low he walked slowly from the dell.

CHAPTER VIII. THE APPOINTMENT KEPT.

But for a superstitious dread, Bardolph Dimsy would have gone straight to the belfry and lay down there to wait, but he knew of the ghost-story attached to that sombre chamber, and dared not go.

During the darkness he wandered about the woods, and as soon as there was any light in the sky he hurried to the churchyard, and after a careful look round, opened the door, and ascended the dark winding flight of stairs.

Reaching the chamber, he found there was light enough coming through the narrow slits in the wall to dispel superstitious fears.

He was tired and almost worn out. Sleep was an absolute necessity for him, and lying down in the warmest corner, he curled himself up like a dog and slept.

But ere an hour elapsed he was awakened by the boom of the deepest sounding bell, and sitting up he saw the "Big Ben" of the chamber working to and fro on its wheel.

"What are they ringing for?" he asked, "it isn't Sunday?"

And then it occurred to him that only one bell was going, and that there were gaps between each solemn note.

A dread truth flashed upon him—the bell-ringer was tolling for the dead.

"This is some prank of hers," he muttered; "she thinks to drive me away, but I'll stop till she comes."

He fiercely thrust his fingers into his ears, and then only partially smothered the solemn sound.

Boom! boom! it was horrible.

Then suddenly it stopped, and another bell in quicker time tolled out the age of the dead person, whoever it may have been.

Bardolph knew what it meant, and counted the notes.

Twenty-six in all.

"That's my age," he gasped; "the fiends seize her! I know it is some trick. I'll not go."

And though quaking in every limb he kept there until the sounds ceased.

Then he heard the church-door close, and peering cautiously through one of the openings saw the old bell-ringer walk slowly down the path, refreshing himself with a pinch of snuff as he went. The sight of the old man was reassuring.

"I've been a fool," muttered Bardolph; "it was mere chance that led him to toll for another to-day. But anyway, I don't want to hear that bell again."

He filled his pipe, lit it, and began to smoke. In a little while the church clock struck ten. In two hours more Vida ought to be there.

"The time will soon pass," he said, and leant back contentedly against the wall.

Vida was more than punctual. Barely had the clock struck the succeeding hour when the rustle of her dress was heard on the stairs. Bardolph got hurriedly upon his feet, and thrust his pipe into his pocket.

"She's not deceived me," he said, and his eyes lighted up with the fierce fire of passion.

She entered the belfry with a slow timid step, and he saw by her face that she had passed the vigils of the night sleeplessly and wearily. But she was calm and quiet.

"You are here early," she said.

"I came as soon as the sun rose," he answered.

"That was wise," she said. "But did I not hear a bell tolling?"

"Yes, confound it!" he growled, "and if you had heard the boom of it in this place it would have made you shiver as it did me."

"Very likely. Now you see that I am true to my trust," Vida said, "but I have yet another proposal to make. We cannot leave here together."

"We must do so," he said; "I will have no more partings."

"Do you court discovery?" she asked. "I have been obliged to plead a visit to friends in town and what not to get away"—this was a falsehood, she had pleaded nothing, nor named her journey; "and if I were seen with you, what would be said?"

"Who can say anything?" he asked.

"Mr. Moore, for instance. See there?"

She pointed through the narrow slit, and Bardolph turned round expecting to see her uncle without. The moment his back was to her she swiftly drew her hand from under her cloak.

The white tapered fingers clasped the jeweled hilt of the dagger, and with fierce nervous force she drove home the glittering blade.

A sharp cry rang from his lips, and staggering forward, he fell against the stone wall.

"A blow for every kiss you gave me," she hissed, and again the weapon was driven home.

Blind with pain and terror he fell, his hands fruitlessly seeking something to grasp on the wall. When on the floor he rolled over, and lay upon his back helpless and dying.

"You hag!" he hissed.

"You hound!" she answered, "to think that ever I should be a wife to you! A blow for every kiss, I say!"

He raised his arms feebly to ward off the blow, but with unerring aim she thrust the dagger into his breast.

"The curse of a dying man cling to you," he said in a tone that was like the hiss of a serpent.

These were his last words. A dreadful pallor overspread his face; he made an ef-

fort to raise himself, fell back heavily, and lay still.

Vida stood beside him for a minute or so, waiting for some sign of life, and seeing none knelt down and scanned his face closely. Then she put her hand upon his heart, and found no beating there.

"Dead," she said softly.

Rising, she glanced round the chamber, and as if appealing to an invisible spectator, said:

"He sought death, and he has found it. Am I to blame?"

Calm and resolute, she wiped the dagger on the lappet of the dead man's coat, and backed slowly to the door. She could not turn her back upon him. A fear that she knew was foolish, but not to be put aside, led her to keep her face to him to the last.

In the doorway she paused again, and waited to see if there was the least fluttering of life.

It was a needless precaution. The spirit of Bardolph Dimsy had been rudely severed from its tenement of clay, and he would sin on earth no more.

With marvellous composure she descended the dark staircase and entered the churchyard, where she paused for a time to read the tombstones that told so much of the virtues of men unrecognised while they lived.

Once she was induced to look up at the tower, half fearing to see the face of Bardolph at the casket. It was her only moment of real weakness through the whole dark business, and she shook it off as quickly as it came.

An hour later she was at luncheon with her friends at Gordonfells.

There was an addition to the family circle, Kenard had come home, and he and Vida were very great friends. He was amazed and troubled at the mysterious disappearance of Basil, but the sorrow was not so deep that it prevented him from chatting gaily with his old playmate.

And Vida had never been in better spirits in her life, and her laughter was like a peal of silver bells.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Over a Towel.

The soul and body of a dry-goods clerk waxeth weary when he sees three women headed for his counter. One is bad enough; two are worse; but three women in counsel over the merits of a bath towel, are enough to make a poor worn-out clerk wish he might depart from earth by the electric method.

"It seems like quite a good one for the money, don't it?" says the intended purchaser.

"Well, I don't know," says the other, holding the towel up at full length and eyeing it critically. "I got one quite as good for 37½ cents at White's."

"You did?"

"Yes, but it was eight or nine weeks ago, and I don't s'pose they've any more like it."

"I may be mistaken, but I've an idea it would shrink," says number three, taking the towel from number two and wrapping a corner of it over her finger. "See, it's a little thin."

"Well, I wouldn't mind if it did shrink a little, because—oh! look at this one! Isn't it lovely!"

"Beautiful! How much is it?"

"A dollar and a half."

"Mercy! I'd never pay that for a bath towel."

"Nor I."

"Those colors would fade."

"Of course they would."

"Do you know I like good plain crash as well as anything for towels."

"I don't know, but see these towels for 15 cents. I paid 25 cents for some last week not a bit better."

"Let's see; are they full length? Yes?"

"They are cheap. I've a notion to— but I guess I won't. I have so many towels now."

"They're a bargain if one really needed them."

"How do you like towels used as tidies?"

"Horrid!"

"I think so, too."

"So do I—oh, let me tell you, I saw a woman on the street one day with an apron made out of a red and white fringed towel!"

"Mercy! Looked like a fury didn't it? How was it made?"

"Oh, one end was simply gathered to a band and—there, the towel was just like this—and she'd taken it so, and gathered it in so, and—really, it didn't look so bad after all."

"Do you suppose the colors would run in this border?"

"Well, I hardly know. I had one very much like it once and the colors in it ran dreadfully the very first time I washed it."

"Then I'll not take this for I—why it isn't 4 o'clock and—"

"Who'd ever have thought—"

"I must go."

"So must I."

"And I—no, I'll not take the towel to-day."

Look Out for Poison Ivy.

During the summer season rhus toxicodendron (poison ivy) begins to thrive, and there are many persons who will take an interest in the statement that an immunity against this plant can be secured.

At least it has been done in one instance, related by Dr. John Alunde in the New York Medical Journal. He says that Dr. George Kirkpatrick, of La Harpe, Ill., took by mistake a good swallow of the tincture, and in order to counteract the effect of the poison large doses of olive oil were administered, and along with it about 10 grains of carbonate of sodium. No immediate unpleasant effects were observed until the second day thereafter, when it was found that there was complete desquamation of the cuticle, and since that time he is proof against the poison of the plant.

Learned in Good Time.

Some time ago the teacher of a Riverside school instructed her class how to act in case of emergencies, such as drowning, gunshot, accidents, etc. A day or so after the lesson a lad named Haight went home and found his baby sister given up for dead after being picked out of the canal. There was no doctor to be had, and young Haight went to work to apply his lesson, and in a few minutes the baby was restored to life.

"You are the twentieth in the class, Hans. That means you are at the very foot." "Well, papa, how can I help it if there are no more boys in the class?"

TERROR ON THE SIERRA.

DOWN A MOUNTAIN TRACK BEHIND A RUNAWAY TEAM.

A Thrilling Tale of Old Stage Days in the Big Mountains—A Dozen Hair-breadth Escapes—A Broken Wheel at Last.

One night I was crossing the Sierra Nevada in a stage. I was the only passenger aboard, and hence had a lonely and dreary night of it. The long slow pull of the ascent had consumed all of the forepart of the night and much of the early morn. It was about 2 o'clock when the summit was reached, all unawares to either myself or the driver in front—for in the tediousness of the long climb, and the silence and solitariness of the surrounding, we had fallen asleep.

Suddenly there was a sharp rolling of the wheels, a violent jostling of the seats and we both awoke to the consciousness that we were going down the mountain at a most frightful gait—a runaway team in front.

When the down grade had been struck, the driver—usually a careful and vigilant man—was so fast asleep that brakes were not applied as promptly as was necessary; and the horses, finding that they were not under control, with the heavy stage rushing upon them, became at once frightened and fled in frantic speed down the steep descent.

When the driver first awoke and realized the situation he was in mid-air, having been violently thrown from his seat. He had had the lines wrapped about his hands and wrists, and holding fast unconsciously he was being jerked forward in the furious leaps of the team. Yet it was but a moment or two until he struck the ragged ledge below the railway, and I discovered my situation as I heard him utter a horrible shriek, and then a low moan as of one in the death agony.

By that time the lower wheels of the stage were off the roadway; the stage itself was on the edge of the fearful precipice and the axle of the vehicle being dragged along over the stone wall that supported the lower side of the road-bed.

The scream of horror piercing my ears emphasized the frightful situation, for the driver was not only being dashed to death, as I supposed, in the darkness below, but there was the awful possibility that in the next moment the stage and the horses would go over the brink and land in the dismal unknown abyss of canyon beneath. The driver was pulling with all his weight in the direction of that abyss.

The half-upset stage and the vigorous jerks of the frightened team in front brought additional horrors to me. Nevertheless I determined to make an effort to save my life, if possible, in a leap upward. So I sprang out of the stage in a desperate jump from the higher side. I reached the ground in safety, but not a moment too soon.

The stars were bright overhead and through an opening in the forest trees around on either hand, I saw the "leaders" of the team making a desperate effort to avoid being pulled over the precipice, the lines still in the hands of the driver below, the man clinging to the ribbons with the clutch of death; and the rough stone edges of the lower wall of the roadway having broken the speed, since the axle had to be dragged forcibly over the uneven surface.

With swift decision of mind I saw what must be done to stay the tragedy, so I jumped to the front, seized the leader by the bridle rein, and at once pulled his face square to the upper bank. I thus stopped the horses and kept the stage on the road.

But where was the driver? This was the harrowing thought now in my mind, for the man's cries were hushed. I cried aloud for him, but no answering voice came in reply, no sound was heard save the echo from the opposite wall of the canyon beyond, and the frightful panting of the trembling horses now well in my hands. Again and again I cried—louder and wider and deeper in my distress. But I heard nothing in response save the mocking echoes and the heaving sound of the restless horses. It was the most terrible moment of my life—terrible beyond expression.

Hope grew stronger, for the next moment came another and still another groan, this time from a man evidently with vital energy and a rallying struggle. Soon the driver crawled, half dead, up the bank, but the only thing he seemed to be thankful for, and the only fact he appeared to appreciate, was his courage in holding on to the lines while he was being dashed and dragged on the rocks below! In the darkness the first thing he wanted seen was the manner in which he had performed the fearful feat of—holding the reins! I still trembling, held the frightened horses against the upper bank, doing all I could to quiet the fears of the panting beasts.

By the aid of matches we soon had a good light, and the situation was fully revealed. The poor driver was frightfully mangled and torn, one ear being well nigh severed from the head as he struck the sharp edge of the rocks below.

I tied up the man as best I could, we mended the broken stage and got it back into the road, and then came the slow and cautious and painful descent to the next station at the foot of the range.—Detroit Free Press.

Keep Away From Australia.

"The streets of Melbourne and Sidney," says a gentleman from Australia, "swarm with the unemployed. They are not vicious or lazy—on the contrary, are, many of them, intelligent to a degree. It is common to find among this army of unemployed graduates of English universities—young men of culture, whose families stand high in social circles at home. These young men are lured to Australia by the romantic charm that seems to envelop

new countries at a distance, and they expect to secure a competence in a very brief time. They go there, live high while their money lasts, and only learn their mistake when every shilling is gone. I could secure the services of 1,500 intelligent, young, healthy men for ten shillings a week and board. The ranches are glutted with help, and experience will help at that."

DE BRAZZA.

An Explorer Who Knew How to Work the Natives of Africa.

"No one who has ever seen De Brazza on his travels," said Steckelmann, "could fail to see that he was born to be an explorer. I shall never forget the time I met him far up the Kulu river. One day I came to a tribe that seldom saw white men. They were not very hospitable, but finally decided to sell me food. I got on rather friendly terms with them, and they allowed me to camp in the village. Suddenly I observed a commotion among the natives. A few carriers emerged from the forest, and with them was a slender, sad-faced, poorly clad white man. He was the governor of the French Congo, and he was off on one of his long tramps. De Brazza approached the natives and asked them for food.

"No," they said, gruffly, "you can't get any food here. We have one white man here already. You had better go on your way."

"The explorer said nothing. He simply orders his carriers to lay down their loads in the middle of the village. Then one of his men unpacked the astronomical and other instruments, and the explorer set about making observations for position and altitude. The strangest sight the neighbors ever saw was this white man studying his instruments and figuring away on a bit of paper. They concluded that he was not a person to be trifled with, and that his theodolite was a powerful fetch. Soon a crowd gathered around, but the explorer frightened them away by his gruff manner and impatient gestures.

"Get away from me. Clear out. Don't you see I'm busy? Let me alone!" he said.

"At length he finished his work. Some neighbors had been cooking their evening meal near by. Their meat and vegetables which had been boiling in a pot were ready, and the group gathered around and began to eat. De Brazza arose, took a tin plate and a large spoon, quietly walked up to the pot, helped himself liberally without saying a word to anybody, sat down by a tree, and regaled himself with native cookery. He knew just what effect his actions had produced upon the native mind, and just what to do. Then he told the villagers his men were hungry and must be fed. The natives gave them all they could eat, for who dare oppose a great medicine man who carried such a remarkable fetch as a theodolite? De Brazza slept in the village that night, and next morning he paid the natives well for what they had given him, and took his departure.

An Alderman's Presence of Mind.

They were inspecting the brewery and a Milwaukee alderman was acting as a guide. Standing on the edge of one of the immense beer vats the alderman said:

"This vat contains over a thousand gallons of the delicious amber liquid which—"

But he never finished the sentence, for as he spoke his foot slipped from under him and he plunged headlong into the foaming sea of Bohemian. With a cry of horror the party flew for assistance. Some cried for ropes, others shouted for life preservers, while a few loudly called for a lifeboat. The head man of the department came rushing up and demanded to know the cause of the tumult.

"Alderman—has fallen into the beer vat," gasped one of the party.

"Is that all?" he remarked. "Here, you fellows," he shouted, "bring up once already yet a box of pretzels and a ladder."

The party ascended to the edge of the immense vat and peered over with horror-stricken faces. A cry of amazement escaped them. Standing in the bottom of the empty vat was the alderman smoking a cigar. He had with rare presence of mind, drank the beer and saved himself from a beery grave.

"Quick," said the boss of the department, "give him der pretzels so dat his stomach will not get chilled once already yet."—Peck's Sun.

Helping the Boys Out.

Dashaway—"Funny things happen in a schoolboy's life. At the school I used to attend one day the boys got a keg of beer and secreted it in the basement. During recitation every once in a while one of us would excuse himself and go down stairs. Do you know that every boy in that room succeeded in getting down to that keg of beer before the teacher found out what the matter was?"

Cleverton—"What did he do when he found out?"

Dashaway—"He went down, too."—Judge.

Up a Tree.

A Russian civil official reports to the government that in January he saw a pack of wolves estimated to number 2,000, and that a half an hour later he saw another pack about 500 strong, all seemingly in good condition and prepared to devour anything eatable which might come handy. He adds, as a sort of an apology for making the report, that he was up a tree when he saw the wolves.

The Order Reversed.

Little boys and girls are used in fashionable bridal processions nowadays. In former times they generally came after the procession, but this is a progressive age.—Fairhaven Herald.

Cass City Enterprise.

BROOKER & WICKWARE, Props.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

Fiction that follows the scientific thought of the times is well enough; but fiction that follows the social waves that clash on the shores of humanity is neither elevating nor entertaining.

In these days of so many alleged cures for consumption, oysters are commended and are given to consumptive patients because they contain iodine. The treatment is quite common in the south. It is alleged to be a dodge to knock the letter R out of the oyster trade.

The coming newspaper will be waterproof. A special kind of paper has been invented which, it is alleged, is absolutely impervious to water, and will even stand boiling. The waterproofing can be carried out either after the paper is made or during the operation of making it.

One of the interesting facts of physiology is that the human body generates enough heat during the day to melt forty-four pounds of ice and raise it to the boiling point. A politician discussing one of the leading questions of the day can develop an equal quantity of heat in thirty minutes.

It is sometimes astonishing to note how far people go in pretenses of pedigree. The Arab ponies which the sultan recently presented to the three elder of the German emperor's six sons are said to have a pedigree which dates back to the "sacred mare" on which the prophet fled from Mecca to Medina.

SWALLOWs in dry, clear weather fly high because the insects which form their food are high in the air during such weather. When the weather is cloudy and damp the insects settle nearer the earth, and the swallows of course follow them. There is nothing like science explaining time honored weather prophecies.

THE Finn belongs to a race which was active and civilized before the Greek or the Indian, the Hebrew or the Persian was heard of; a race one of the branches of which worked in metals, built Babylon, practiced the arts of magic there, and enacted laws in favor of women's rights long before the first Semitic king took his seat. And now the Finns are flocking to America as the best place in which to renew some of their lost mental polish.

It is just about one-half of the world who think the other half is objectionable. And it would put the wisest head into the insane asylum trying to decide which one of the two halves is correct in its estimate of the other. Can any one tell why intelligent human beings are so prone to gauge things, great and small, from the standpoint of personal inclination and experience? With intellect there should be a balance-wheel that opens the eyes to the fact that the very little space occupied by ourselves in this world must necessarily be a most minute part of the whole. But, somehow, the smaller the circles in which we ourselves float around, the less hesitancy we have in trying to crowd the rest of the universe within the line.

THE telephone is about to have a new application—that of forestalling storms. A new discovery has been made as to one of the properties of this means of transmitting sound. By placing two iron bars at seven or eight meters distance from each other, and then putting them in communication on one side by a copper wire covered with rubber, and on the other side with a telephone, a storm can be predicted at least twelve hours ahead through a dead sound heard in the receiver. According to the storm advances the sound resembles the beating of hailstones against the windows. Every flash of lightning, and, of course, every clap of thunder that accompanies the storm, produces a shock similar to that of the stroke of a stone cast between the diaphragm and the instrument.

THE London Times says that a novel application of electricity has recently been made in elephant catching. It relates that "at a recent capture of forty of these animals, when the last of their unwieldy bodies had passed the entrance into the khedda, the signal for barring their exit was given, instantaneously and without a word spoken, by means of an electric wire." If electricity is useful in capturing elephants, why should the people of India longer live in mortal terror of tigers, lions and snakes? Thirty or forty thousand natives are killed by these animals every year, when, as every Bostonian and New Yorker would tell them, a few "live wires" judiciously distributed would in no time destroy every snake, lion and tiger in the country.

SEA-GOING FOR HEALTH.

HOW TO GET READY FOR IT AND WHAT TO EXPECT.

Things Worth Considering Before a Start is Made—Take a Sailing Ship if You Want a Complete Change of Surroundings.

Certainly if an entire change of surroundings and associations will benefit the sick, there is no way in which such a change can be more readily made by an ordinary citizen than by going to sea in a sailing ship. To go to sea in a passenger-carrying steamer is not to make a long voyage. Moreover, the change in diet is not apt to be worth mentioning, because passengers on steamers commonly live higher than they do at home.

The first thing, then, for a man to do who wishes to make a long sea voyage is to decide how long a voyage he should make, and then choose a destination.

The cost of such a trip will vary with the tastes or desires of the passenger. He can go for nothing, very often, if he will work his passage as a sailor, and if the ordinary shore citizen wants a change in life so complete as to be absolutely stunning let him try working his passage around the Horn, for instance. But where he would be a real passenger the cost in a sailing ship can be put down at from \$1 to \$3 a day for the passage.

For clothing, the passenger can carry such old suits as he has on hand, no matter how old or worn out they may be. The typical skipper mends his sea togs with a palm needle and sail twine, and eats mustard on his duff; he will not care how the passenger dresses; neither will the passenger care after a day at sea. It need scarce be said that a suit to be worn in port should be carried, and the passenger will make no mistake if he carries the best he has, no matter where he is going. For underwear, woollen goods and a plenty of them may be needed even in a voyage to the south because either at the start or on returning, winter or summer, a cold gale may give one a chill off New York or any northern port.

Certain other things should be included in an outfit. Vaseline is one thing, and adhesive plaster another. Long fish lines for deep sea fishing might come handy in a calm or for catching gulls, were the passenger so disposed. A dozen or two wire screw hooks will come handy. Above all things an abundant supply of light reading matter is needed, and for this no better or cheaper choice can be made, perhaps, than a stack of old numbers of any first-class magazine. These cost ten cents each at a second-hand book store.

When all the preliminaries are over the passenger goes down to the pier and climbs on board and carries his outfit into the cabin. He will find the cabin door or hatch, as the case may be, pretty low, so that he will smash his derby several times going in and out before he gets accustomed to it. The stateroom will be found narrow, and so will the bunk. The light will be dim, but not frequently this will be an advantage; he will be less likely to see the cockroaches and the soiled condition of the walls. He may even want to go to shore and buy a curtain to hang over the port that gives him light, and sometimes he will want a curtain for the bunk as well. He will put up the wire hooks and hang up his clothing, and stow his reading matter in the bunk under his mattress. Then he will go out on deck and watch the seaman get the ship to sea. They will heave up the anchor, perhaps singing a shanty as they do so; they will make fast a hawser to big timbers while a tug takes the other end of it; they will set the sails, and away she goes. It will be a most novel and interesting experience to the traveler.

But once outside the trouble of the passenger will begin. He will be sea sick, of course, but that is of little account, even though it last a week. It will do him good. But there are other things to worry him. For instance, he is now shut up in very narrow limits with a set of men who are accustomed to a manner of life wholly different from anything he has ever seen. They are men who have "crawled in at the hawspeeps and worked their way aft," have been common sailors before they were officers, and still have the habits and tastes of common sailors. It must not be thought that all ship officers come under this description, but a majority of them do. Yankee skippers are more frequently gentlemen—men of good habits and breeding—than those of any other nationality, but the passenger is pretty sure to find things roll his stomach when at the table other than the motion of the ship. The table manners of the average sailing ship cabin are on a level with those to be seen in the cheapest New York restaurants.

The Captain and the mates will almost invariably try to make life pleasant and agreeable for the passengers; they find life at sea monotonous and lonesome and are glad to have another kind of man along. They are not unlikely to be oppressive in their kindness—to interfere with the passenger when he wants to be alone. Should the passenger take a dislike to his companions because of their characteristics his life will be a burden, for there is no escaping them while the voyage lasts. Books on outdoor sports advise a camper bound to the woods to be very careful not to take an uncongenial companion along, but on board a sailing ship the unfortunate landsman is not unlikely to have three companions who are not only uncongenial but positively offensive in their kindness. Another source of discomfort is found in the fact that most sailors are pessimists. The wind is going to blow con-

trary, the luck is against them, the ship is not rigged right.

There is one way only for a passenger to escape the discomforts certain to arise from enforced association with uncongenial men, and that is by taking congenial companions along. Let him take his best friend, but no woman, save one fearless of danger and physically and mentally capable of enduring hardship, should be carried away on a sailing ship.

In the matter of food the passenger is sure to suffer, but this may be to his advantage. An enforced change of diet will sometimes work wonders. The fare of an ordinary ship consists of bread, beef, pork, peas, beans, onions, oatmeal, cornmeal, sugar, tea, and coffee, with now and then some canned goods. Many ships have better fare than this, but more have worse. The chief objection which a landsman makes to ship fare is the manner of cooking. The ship's cook boils the ham, boils the beef, boils the pork, even boils the beefsteak when in port. The pudding is boiled and so is the tea. Then, too, everything possible is flavored with onions. In a voyage of two months' duration once made by the writer, he ate onions perforce every day of the voyage, and on most of the days twice.

Should the ship's captain happen to take a dislike to the passenger, he could make the unfortunate landsman miserable in a hundred ways, against which there would be but one defence; the passenger would have to thrash the captain into a state of terror. It takes a pretty good fighter to whip the average ship captain.

Because a sea voyage is a novelty to a landsman, however, he may find almost endless resources of interest in spite of the inevitable discomforts. He can carry along a quadrant and the necessary books and learn navigation if he will. He can keep a log. He can fish at times and can make a study of sea birds. He can learn how sails are made and a ship rigged, and something of how sailor work is done. He can turn to some kinds of work to his own and the ship's advantage. He can study the sea and the seaweed. The chances are that he will sleep twelve hours out of the twenty-four and read his old magazines during most of his waking hours. If he does not become anxious to reach port, if he can only keep himself in a mental condition where he will want the voyage prolonged, he will get on very well; but before going on a long sea voyage he had better try the shortest one he can hear of—say, a passage from the coal docks on the Delaware or about New York harbor to Boston—and see how he likes it.

Love's Telegraph.

"If you've a sacrit for me, Ted," said Judy, as she bent her head.
"Just whisper it, me hearty!"
Then, with the pose of one intent, A dainty, pink-tipped ear she bent
To 'rd Mr. Ted McCarty.

"Whist!" answered Ted, "it's not yer ear I'm wantin' for me sacrit, dear,
It's to yer heart O'd shpake it,
An' so't may quicker go, be half,
O'll find it down be tilgraph—
Howld up yer lips an' take it."

The Whistling Boy.

If ever in the course of human events heaven blesses me with an heir of the small-boy class, I shall teach him to whistle early in his young career and encourage him to warble merrily away throughout the sunshine and the shade of youth and age. I never see a youngster with his hands shoved down in his pants pockets, his head thrown back, his cheeks swelled out like a pair of bellows and his puckered lips piping a jolly tune that I don't set that boy down as an innocent-hearted lad who wouldn't do anything more harmful than rob a watermelon patch or such. He wouldn't tell a malicious lie or do a cowardly trick.

These are the works of the sly youngster with the averted eye and the soft tread, who is afraid to whistle lest he make a noise and attract attention. The whistling boy never makes the footpad or the cut-throat, though he may never be president. I can't help having my suspicion about a man who never learned to whistle in his youth. In nine cases out of ten he has a falsetto voice and a bad digestion, and his ideas on many points of morality are questionable.—New York Ledger.

He Was No Liar, Anyhow.

He told the truth.—President Board of Police Commission. "We are sorry to say, O'Hoolahan, that you are discharged from the force."
"O'Hoolahan. 'An' fer pwat cause, yer honor?"

President. "A jewelry store was burglarized in your district last night. Did you meet any one on your beat last night?"

O'Hoolahan. "Yis, yer honor. I met a man an' he said he was going to open a jewelry store."

President. "He did open a jewelry store and stole \$5,000 worth of goods."
"O'Hoolahan. The man may have been a thafe, but he was no liar."

'Twasn't One of That Kind.

Dentist.—Now, see here, what's the use of making so much fuss about a little miserable root like that? Let me pull it.

Patient.—You'll hurt.

"Don't be a coward. Why, there was a woman in here this morning who had seven good teeth pulled."

"I know, doctor; but this isn't a good tooth."

Inherited Justice.

Miss Mildmaid.—Do you know, Miss Haughty, that I think your neighbor, the debutante at last evening's reception, is destined to shine in society circles?"

Miss Haughty.—She ought to. Her father was a bootblack long enough to insure her inheriting remarkable shining qualities.

DURING SUMMER'S SIEGE.

AN OLD SEAMAN'S PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS.

An Attack That Equalled the Famous Charge of the Light Brigade at Balaclava—He Won a Sword by a Joke.

"I witnessed the attack on Ft. Sumter by the monitors," writes an old engineer of the navy. "It was a grand sight. Cannon balls fell in the water like rain and the very serenity of the danger gave it a fascination that robbed it of all its terrors. You can watch a shell from a mortar all the way until it strikes. I watched one during this fight. It came from Ft. McAllister and struck us amidstships. It was a fine sight, but I always got more enjoyment out of those that struck other ships."

"It was here that an attack was made that equalled, in its grandeur and awful results, the famous charge of the Light Brigade at Balaclava. It was that planned by Dahlgren and executed under his command. Everything was arranged with the greatest possible secrecy. Five hundred volunteers were picked, and about midnight all hands were ready for the attack. All the movements having been agreed upon beforehand, with muffled oars we rowed cautiously toward the silent fort. I was in one of the boats, and I tell you the suspense was awful as we came nearer and nearer the shore. There was such a terrible uncertainty about it all. We had taken every precaution against discovery, but what if the defenders of the fort had been informed of the movement! The scheme was to land and rush into the fort and fight hand to hand with the defenders, and we had gotten just under the guns and had begun to feel comparatively safe as far as they were concerned, when there was the most awful eruption of fire and smoke that mortal man ever beheld. It was as though the very mouth of hell had opened upon us, and the slaughter was simply appalling. It seems that they had information of the movement and had watched us all the time, and with the points of their cannon depressed, they drove into us such a shower of shot and shell, grape and cannister, that almost half of our boys perished at the first discharge. Then, to add to our confusion, from around the corner of the fort there steamed a gunboat that came right into our midst and, letting loose its water-line guns, swept us away like so much mist. Nothing but the intense darkness saved the party from utter annihilation, but as it was, about half of the brave fellows who had entered into the attack so heartily came out. Our boat was almost against the shore when the firing began, being too close to the fort to be in range, and in a burst of enthusiasm our commander leaped ashore. We never saw him after that. I don't want to be in another skirmish like that, though."

"As the result of a joke, I got a handsome sword for going into this fight. The engineers were not expected so go in, but when the order was issued asking for volunteers, a party of us got a young engineer down in the engine room, and telling him he had been selected by lot to go, began offering him our sympathies and asking him for any message he might wish transmitted to his friends, and asking what disposition should be made of his body after it was all over. We did not anticipate any such awful results as did actually follow, and joking thus in solemn tones and with long faces, we so worked upon the fellow that he was nearly seized to death. He had come to the navy for glory, but wanted to live to carry back what he got. He was very proud, and, although it was not required of him, he had purchased a magnificent boarding sword that was the envy of all the boys. In his extremity he offered to give his sword to anyone who would go in his place. I had already signed for the party and offered myself as a martyr. He was overpowered with joy, gave me the sword and probably never knew the inside facts of the case, for when he knew the awful slaughter he felt lucky to escape as I did. As usual, when a thing comes easy it goes easy, and I loaned the sword to a friend to carry in a parade about ten years ago and he, not knowing one sword from another, got it mixed and brought me back an old army sword."

"Well, the war is over, and the navy did a marvelous work in blockading the coast, and upon that largely did the safety of the nation depend, for had the south established commercial relations with foreign powers, it would have received recognition as a nation, and the struggle for the union would have been in vain."

The Panorama.

The panorama was invented by a Scotchman named Robert Barker, who obtained a license in London in 1787, and erected a rotunda on Leicester square. He was associated with Robert Fulton, the practical inventor of the steamboat, who introduced panoramas into Paris in 1796, but resigned in favor of Thayer, perhaps in order to give his attention to the application of steam to boats. Thayer raised a rotunda on the Boulevard Montmartre, whence comes the name of the Passage des Panoramas. Bonaparte caused plans to be drawn up for eight panoramas, in which his conquests were to be shown to the Parisians, whom he always tried to impress with the magnitude of his achievements in order to keep them faithful to his star. But these projects were never realized. Barker was imprisoned for debt at Edinburg in a cell with one opening only, in one corner of the roof of the dungeon. It was so dark that he could not see to read, but he found that by placing the paper near the narrow shaft of light that fell through the hole

in the ceiling the letters of the writing became surprisingly distinct. This set him thinking, and after he was released he began experiments on pictures strongly lighted from above in a dark room.

IN DARKEST AUSTRALIA.

Marriage Ceremonies of the Savages—Their Queer Diet and Superstitions.

The marriage ceremony of the Australian savages consist often in the simple process of stunning a stray female of a neighboring tribe by means of a club, and then dragging her away an unresisting captive, just as the males of the larger species of seal are said to attack and temporarily disable their intended mates, writes Felix L. Oswald in Good Words. Another still uglier analogy with the brute creation is their indifference to the welfare of their own children after they have once outgrown the age of absolute helplessness. An Australian mother will coddle her baby with apeline fondness and hardly ever let it stray out of sight for the first four years, but as soon as the toddling little imp seems able to take care of itself its debt of gratitude to its progenitors has to be paid by the worst kind of slavery. At the first sign of insubordination a half-grown boy is apt to be kicked out if not killed, by his own father, while the older squaws maltreat every pretty girl as a possible rival, so much so, indeed, that the appearance of a club-armed suitor must often be welcomed as an agreeable surprise party. The marriage of near relatives is discouraged with a strictness not often found among barbarians, and polygamy, though sanctioned by public opinion, is restricted by the difficulty of providing for the wants of a large family.

At a distance from the crab-swarming sea-coast famines are rather frequent, but the natives have developed a faculty for starving or half-starving for weeks without permanent injury, and rely on the experience that sooner or later nature will renew the supply of spontaneous food. Within 100 miles of the east coast perhaps no native in an unrippled condition has ever died from lack of digestible food—a rather comprehensive term in a country where fern-roots are boiled like potatoes and snails and grasshoppers are considered tidbits. Strange to say, the martyrs of that horrid diet get old, as a proof that freedom from care is, after all, the main condition of longevity. A similar phenomenon may be observed in the villages of central Russia, where mental stagnation prevails in its ugliest forms, but where charity and parish poor laws protect every native from the risk of actual starvation.

Incubators for the Alligator Trade.

Quite a business has sprung up in Florida of hatching alligator eggs by an artificial incubator, says the Globe Democrat. It seems that the demand for alligators was so lively that the natives could not catch enough to supply the market. Some genius conceived the idea of saving himself the trouble of splashing round in the water after young alligators, so he got a lot of eggs, put them in an incubator, and hatched out as fine a lot of young reptiles as any one would wish to see. They were as wicked in disposition as the oldest and ugliest alligator that ever scared a pickaninny or devoured a yellow dog. He fed them at first on oatmeal, and after a few days of Scotch diet taught them to eat meat by choking them until they opened their mouths and then dropping a bit down their throats.

The idea of raising 'gators for the market took well, and now several incubators are always at work hatching out the ugly creatures, and half the little darlings in the villages are poking in the sand banks all day long getting eggs for the artificial hatchers.

The Pure in Heart.

The pure in heart, the pure in thought,
Shall learn the law the Master taught,
Shall turn from ill and earthly strife,
And seek the summits high in life.
The pure in heart, the pure in deed,
Shall sow each hour some fruitful seed,
Which, falling here and falling there,
Shall plant for harvest rich and rare!
The pure in heart, the pure in word,
Make music, sweetest ever heard,
And wake the tones of gracious good,
The tones of peace and brotherhood!
The pure in heart, the pure in prayer,
Shall feel God's presence everywhere;
Shall see His work on every side,
And know that life is glorified.

Tender-Hearted.

Judge Q.—, who once presided over a criminal court down east, was famous as one of the most compassionate men who ever sat upon the bench, says the Youth's Companion. His softness of heart, however, did not prevent him from doing his duty as a judge.

A man who had been convicted of stealing a small amount was brought into court for sentence. He looked very sad and hopeless, and the court was much moved by his contrite appearance.

"Have you ever been sentenced to imprisonment?" the judge asked.
"Never—never!" exclaimed the prisoner, bursting into tears.

"Don't cry—don't cry," said Judge Q.—consolingly; "you're going to be now!"

Not New to Him.

"New play," said Brown one night last week as he put his shoes on the mantel and laid his watch on the stove hearth. "Bin to sho new play; splendid!"

"What was it?" asked Mrs. Brown, looking at him with suspicion.

"New play. Bin ter she it. 'Ten Bar-rooms in One Night.' Great play."

"'Fshaw!" said Mrs. Brown, wearily. "I don't see anything new for you about that."—Newark Sunday Call.

A WAR INCIDENT.

How Admiral Porter Fooled the Confederates at Vicksburg.

Admiral Porter was never so busy that he could not devise a joke, and during the attempt of the navy to run the Vicksburg batteries he played a little trick that caused the confederacy to expend about \$100,000 worth of ammunition, and to destroy some good fighting material. One day he devised a bogus ram, and it took but a little time to build it and set it afloat. On an enormous scow was erected a superstructure that resembled a terrible ironclad. With boards and fence-rails was made an imitation of an ironclad casemate gunboat; "Quaker" guns protruded from the ports, and the chimneys, built of pork barrels, looked as if they were made to last till the crack of doom. Right under the chimneys was made a hearth of earth, on which was built fires of fuel which would make the blackest of smoke. The fires were lighted, and this bug-aboo, without engines, gun or screw, was set adrift one morning from a place a few miles above Vicksburg. Vicksburg itself is in a cove opposite the extremity of a narrow point several miles long. Of course it floated—it could not help it—and within an hour it was near Vicksburg, "bows on," and threatening to pass. It was the custom of both sides to expect an attack in force at daylight, so the confederate sentries saw the demon until point-blank range was reached by the dummy. Then began a noise such as Vicksburg never knew before or afterward. All of the confederate guns opened at once, and a Western cyclone is a mere zephyr compared with the outburst, which lasted for a full hour and consumed \$100,000 worth of ammunition. Shots went through it, raked it, hulled it, but the floating humbug could not sink. Finally the current brought the craft directly in front of Vicksburg, where in the sunlight of dawn the besiegers read in big letters painted on the side of the craft, the injunction painted in large capital letters:

DELUDED PEOPLE CAME IN.

The warning was not acted upon, but in the meantime the enemy in their fright had sunk one good ironclad and run another on a mud flat far up a creek. This little joke cost the confederacy about \$1,000,000. The time was not ripe for joking—in the south—yet the incident struck the "funny spot" of many confederate editors, and some of the comments of the affair, which were republished in the Herald at that time, were quite amusing to those who had no money at stake on the combat.—New York Herald.

A Story of Sherman's March.

E. K. Martin, who followed Sherman through Georgia relates an army incident illustrative of the stern necessities which confronted the hero of the "March to the Sea," who has now joined his comrades gone before in the silent tenting ground beyond. During the campaign preceding the fall of Atlanta General Sherman was greatly annoyed by the mysterious disappearance of a number of Union sentries who were guarding railroads within his lines. Every morning for a number of days a man was missing. Every night the sentinels went on duty with the belief that before morning one or more of their number would be in the hands of the guerillas or a dead man. No precaution or device of the federal officers fathomed the mystery or prevented its occurrence. So old Tomcush, his indignation at a boiling point, issued a retaliatory order substantially like this:

"If any more or my railroad guardsmen are made away with by rebel guerillas I will issue matches to my cavalry with instructions to apply them for seven miles on either side of the army's line of march."

This threat, however, failed to have the effect the general hoped for. Every morning one man was missing and that sort of duty became a terror to the stoutest-hearted soldier. There was nothing for the Union commander to do, if he would maintain discipline, but to issue the matches and that he did without hesitation. Barnes and houses were burned for miles. Magnificent mansions went up in smoke and less pretentious homes lay smouldering in ruins. Desolation and distress such as war only witnesses or justifies, was spread far and near. An effecting circumstance was the destruction of a poor woman's house with all its contents. As the soldiers marched by she stood within the glare of the fierce conflagration drying her streaming eyes with an apron. This particular regiment had received their pay that day. The boys could not restrain the promptings of their better natures as they witnessed this sight and with one impulse they reached into their pockets and filled the weeping woman's apron with Uncle Sam's greenbacks. Such is the shadow as well as the sunshine of grim-visaged war.

A Woman's Conclusion.

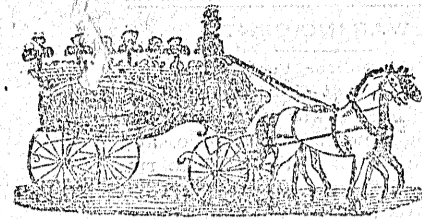
She.—"Isn't it horrible about Mrs. Tinsley?"

He.—"Yes. What could have induced her to elope with her butler?"

She.—"That's the saddest part of it. She called at her husband's office and was told that he had gone to the matinee with his new typewriter. That caused it all. And it now turns out that his typewriter was a man."—Chicago News.

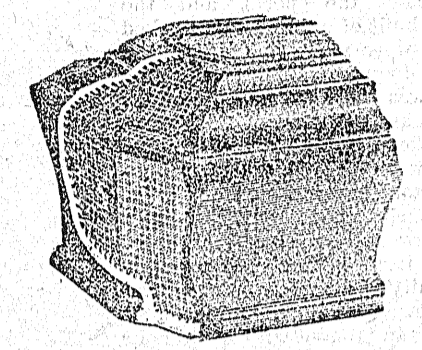
One Satisfaction.

The reporters were supposed to have lied, the lawyers acknowledged that they lied, and it was proven that the witnesses lied—but the account of the divorce suit was the most interesting thing the public had read in many a day.—Munsey's Weekly.



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—10 acres of land 2 miles west of Cass City, mostly improved, good orchard and good house. More conveniently known as the Leavell farm. Enquire of M. Sheridan or J. D. Brooker. 1-2-4.

FOR SALE—Good farm near E. McKim Cass City. 3-27.

FARM FOR SALE—50 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doying farm. Easy terms. Apply to J. C. LAING, 9-12-4.

FOR SALE—Forty acres, all cleared, house built 1874, plenty good water, young orchard, convenient to school and roads. 2-27. E. H. PINNEY, Owner.

FOR SALE—One good farm horse. Enquire of A. E. BOULTON, 3 miles north of Cass City. 9-12-4.

HOME WANTED—For a little boy, 10 years old. Apply to V. J. Wells, box 982, Cass City, Mich.

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

FOR SALE—Three bred Berkshire pigs. Enquire of JOHN PROFF, 3-63, 1 mile east and 5 miles north of Cass City.

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

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

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

BRICK FOR SALE—E. H. PINNEY, 2-13.

LAND FOR SALE—\$600 will buy home on three acre lots. Terms easy. E. H. PINNEY, 2-13-2.

FOR SALE—Party acres in Evergreen, 1/2 acres cleared, frame house, bond fence on front, 8000 bushels, drills and a tools in the machine shop, \$200 on time. On lumber wagon, one high pair of bolts, \$75 each. 3-27. Dr. McLEAN.

FOR SALE CHEAP—1 will sell the 40 acre described in the n. w. 1/4 of n. w. 1/4 of sec. 21, township 23 N., R. 11 E., (Novesta), for cash or on time, or would exchange the same for a good farm. Also a desirable residence valuation about \$1000, situated in the village of Otter Lake for sale cheap, or would exchange for improved or unimproved land. Address 3-25-2. FRED HALL, Vassar, Mich.

FOR SALE—Party acres, 30 cleared, well fenced, 3/4 miles from Cass City for \$750. 4-2. Dr. McLEAN.

\$500 to loan, from 3 to 5 years, at 8 per cent. 4-10. DR. J. H. McLEAN, Cass City.

BUGGY—One top buggy, for sale for \$50. 4-10. DR. J. H. McLEAN.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—1 brown mare, 3 years old, weighing 1300; 1 brown mare, 5 years old, weighing 1400; 1 sorrel mare, 9 years old, weighing 1100; 1 bay horse, 9 years old, weighing 1300; 1 cheap horse. Will exchange any of these horses for gelding and pay difference if there is any. None but good road horses wanted. J. D. OWEN, Owendale.

NOTICE—For sale or exchange for small farm, a lot of 100 acres of improved land, well fenced and seeded. Situated 3/4 mile north of Cass City. Price \$4,000, one-half down. Enquire of WILLIAM MARTIN at the premises. 3-20.

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

FOR SALE—Farm of 320 acres, with 140 cleared, Sec. 3, township of E. corner. Also 6 head of horses and 20 head of cattle. Inquire at the premises. JAS. L. FISHER, 8-27-3, 6 mi east and 1 mi. south of Cass City.

NOTICE—Joshua and Elijah Fisher, being under age and having left my care and protection, I hereby forbid any person harboring or caring for them. I will pay no debts contracted by them. I will also prosecute any person who conceals them in any way. 4-3-3. JAMES L. FISHER.

BEES 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 10 frame simplicity hives. First come first served. WILLIAM MARTIN, 3/4 miles north of Cass City. 3-27-4.

SAVENONEY—By calling on the undersigned when wishing to purchase a sewing machine cheap. I have secured the agency for the celebrated American sewing machine, which I am selling cheaper than ever before in this country. Yours respectfully, CHAS. D. STRIFLER, Cass City, Mich. 4-13-4.

FOR SALE—A splendid improved farm of 160 acres, good buildings, 5 1/2 miles northeast of Cass City and known as the Jacobs farm. This farm must be sold at once to meet an estate, and it will be sold at one to five per cent. below market value. Apply to Administrator C. J. OWEN, Detroit, or J. HARRALL, Cass City. 9-11-4.

WICKWARE.

Geo. Farmer arrived home from the woods on Thursday.

A wood bee at Jno. Hagerties' Wednesday, followed by a party in the evening.

S. Ostrander will soon have his new house completed, which will be quite an improvement to his farm.

When you propose and she says "No" with emphasis, get up and go. But if her head she turns away and says, "This is so sudden," "Stay."

ELLINGTON.

The water got to its highest, in the creek last Friday night.

John May continues to grow feeble as warm weather comes on.

A good time now to run logs as the water is now falling.

I learn that Squire Cayrd, of Fairgrove, is moving up north of here.

Charles Stacy closes his school in District No. 1, this week Wednesday.

Some who have the maple trees have tapped their best and are now making sugar.

Gamond Mallory returned to his work at the mill in North Wells Thursday morning.

Charles R. Hutchinson and wife are now stopping for a short time at Ozias Hutchinson's.

Ervin Hutchinson still continues to grow weaker every day and is not expected to last long.

News is rather scarce this week. No births, no marriages and no divorces. I shall have to wait for news.

WILMOT.

James Cooper was a Cass City visitor Monday.

Our school is closed for one week's vacation.

R. E. Clark is moving back onto his farm this week.

Mrs. Teetzel was calling on friends in Linn and Linnay City Monday.

James McCallum was in Detroit on business last week.

Alex McArthur is building a new house on a lot he has purchased north of A. A. Brown's.

Henry and Wesley Rolph, of Shelby, Mich., were visiting their brother and family here last week.

W. W. Ford is building over his arch on the grist mill and lining it with fire brick. D. C. Freeman, of Cass City, is doing the mason work.

John Stagg and family stopped over Sunday with their daughter Mrs. C. E. Wolph. They were on their way to Bay City where they intend locating.

Kingston township, financially, is in good shape, there being \$1111.81 cash on hand at the annual settlement. It was voted to raise \$200 this year for contingent fund and \$250 for a highway fund, for the coming year.

CANBRO.

K. O. T. M. last Saturday night.

Arenie McVicar was in Cass City last Saturday.

Christian Petersen was in Elkton last Saturday.

Charles Dulmage was in Cass City last Tuesday.

Daniel Sinclair builds a fine residence this spring.

M. Winegar builds David Quants barn this spring.

Frank Carrol, goes to Owendale as a notary.

George and Birt Maguire went to Bay City Monday.

Last week the big pigeon flats were covered with water.

Albert Dulmage was in Cass City last Friday and reports the roads.

John Connel has moved to Christian Peterson's farm which he has rented.

Edgar Timball and wife were in Cass City Thursday night and Friday morning.

John Ingalsbe went to Bay City on Monday last to work in some of the mills.

Robert Barleigh is preparing to erect a new fence on the east side of his farm this spring.

A snow storm came rolling through here on Friday to the great disgust of the citizens.

Matt Smith was in Saginaw last Saturday, and ordered a five foot saw for his mill.

Seems as though there is trouble brewing in the south part of our town. Plain talk probably there will be plain work.

George Finkle, of Grant Center, and Mrs. LaGriffe were having a time at settling up a difficulty between them. George seems all right again.

KARIUS CORNERS.

Willie Battol has been having the crop.

Mr. Dewey is numbered with the sick people.

Marcus Karr has a new wagon-box and hay-rack.

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-

Walter Mark Jr., and Miss Grace Karr started for Oscoda county, on Friday last.

Nearly all of our hired men commenced working for their employers last week.

Some of our citizens, who are subjects of G. B., have decided to become citizens of the United States before 1892.

Well, Bro. of Grant, this is not a sloop line but rather a Karr line. If an oyster sloop comes up here from Baltimore we will let you know.

Thos. Hopkins, who was supposed to have been drowned, was met near the Bethel Church on Saturday last, by Geo. Gray. He is able to carry his gun yet.

Silas Karr, a citizen of Novesta township, was visiting relatives and friends in this place last week. He still owns the famous nag that he purchased from Aaron Tanser about a year ago.

A school meeting was held at the Bird school house, district No. 2, for the purpose of determining whether or not they would grade their school. The vote stood 13 in favor of grading and 17 against.

James McKenzie is steadily recovering. The doctors did not perform the operation as they intended. Several pieces of bone have worked their way out of his leg and it is nearly healed up. We trust the operation will not need to be performed.

Mr. Dewey has captured 57 skuaks and thirteen coons during the past winter, the fur of which brought him nearly \$40. We congratulate Mr. Dewey on his success in killing the enemies of our chickens. He has done better than the man who was buttoning chairs all winter.

Mr. Mum has a very profitable sheep. She is twelve years old and is now raising her sixteenth lamb. He purchased her from Reuben Beach when she was coming two years old, and intends to keep her until she dies. She has never lost a lamb, has raised six pair of twins and sheared as much wool as the average of sheep. He also owns her first lamb which is ten years old. The teeth of either are as good as the teeth of any four year-old.

DEFORD.

DIED—At his home in Deford April 1st, Arthur, youngest child of Josiah R. and Minerva J. Lewis, aged 8 years, 7 months and 15 days. His remains were interred in the Novesta cemetery on the 2nd inst, Rev. M. Karr officiating. Our news this week is solemn indeed. Death has entered the abode of our neighbor and taken a loved one from the home. It is meet that we mingle our sorrow with those that mourn, that we sympathize with the stricken with that sympathy that will help lighten their grief, by showing that if possible we would willingly bear a part. Still no acts of kindness, no words of condolence can assuage the poignant grief of a parents heart when their child is called away—time and silence is the only balm. In the morning of his life he has entered that sleep we call death. No struggle with this unfriendly world will be called to endure; no dark afflictions of sorrow will be his. If we stay here life's full day it is not very long smiles and tears pleasure and pain, sunshine and clouds, a few "hasty greetings and abrupt farewells" then closes the earthly scenes. Who knows that the change comes so soon or that this life should be lengthened out? How little we know of what afflictions may await us in the future. When we have done our duty wisdom whispers be reconciled. He has but passed through the vale of darkness too a summer clime, unclad of that that wasteth, and why call it death?

"An angel form Walks o'er the earth with silent tread, He bears our best loved ones away, And then we call them dead."

When only a change has taken place and they have left behind that which would be of no value in performing their part in the other scene. There must be a land where clouds hide not the sun,

for every holy prompting of our minds make such a demand, and as every good desire finds a response we know that beyond this, lie is a perpetual summer day.

CARD OF THANKS.

To our friends and neighbors we return heartfelt gratitude for their assistance during the illness of our child that has now gone to rest. Should affliction be theirs, we trust they may find friends as kind and willing as we have found. Truly, JOSIAH R. LEWIS and FAMILY.

GAGETOWN.

Miss Cora Mesacer went to Bad Axe Saturday.

Mr. High has moved to the Popkins Heart farm.

Mrs. C. F. Stevens is suffering with neuralgia again.

Robert Wells is going to build a cottage this spring.

Fishing in the big ditch is the great excitement now-a-days.

Elnwood has now an Industrial-Democratic supervisor.

Lea Bushaw, of Reuse, was among the arrivals in town the 4th.

After July 1st, Hampton Freeman will have "Esq" attached to his name.

The Democratic steal at Lansing has become epidemic. They stole Brookfield Monday.

The comrades of the G. A. B. commemorated the 25th anniversary of the order Monday evening.

The children of the Episcopal Sunday school raised twenty three dollars at their Easter offering.

Our Methodist folks received about fifteen dollars from the proceeds of their dinner at Echo Hall Monday.

The 25th anniversary of the Grand Army of the Republic was very appropriately celebrated by the comrades Monday evening. The time was too short to make much arrangements and to make it still worse it was election day. The program was music by the Freeman Glee Club, "American," Reading of circular letter from national headquarters. Prayer by chaplain. Brief history of the organization, its principles and objects. History of our Past. Music "Marching through Georgia." Address by Rev. W. Gray and Elder Wm. Baker. Recitations and reminiscences of the war by the comrades. Recitation, "General Sheridan's charge at Winchester," by Mr. Gray. Music by the glee club, "We will never give up the flag," which closed the exercises, and through your kindness, Mr. Editor, the comrades desire to return their sincere thanks to the citizens, tea-hors and scholars of our public school for their presence on his memorable occasion.

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. 1-16-4. 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.

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 Frye Bros., Druggists.

J. P. HOWE. N. BIGELOW.

FOUND!

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

Fine Assortment OF 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 Evetroughing 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

Farmers' Meeting!

At the Old Stand of J. H. Striffler, EVERY DAY

To look over the Large Stock of Farm Implements, consisting of the Celebrated

Champion Binders and Mowers, Grain Drills,

Plows, Harrows, Cultivators,

Horse Rakes, Haying Tools,

Lumber Wagons, Buggies Carts,

Road Wagons, Etc., Etc.

I am also agent for Nichols & Sheppard's Threshers and Engines. If anything is wanted in my line give me a call. Low Prices and fair dealing guaranteed.

W. J. CAMPBELL,



Syrup of Figs

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 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.

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

German Syrup

The majority of well-read physicians now believe that Consumption is a germ disease. In other words, instead of being in the constitution itself it is caused by innumerable small creatures living in the lungs having no business there and eating them away as caterpillars do the leaves of trees.

The phlegm that is coughed up is those parts of the lungs which have been gnawed off and destroyed. These little bacilli, as the germs are called, are too small to be seen with the naked eye, but they are very much alive just the same, and enter the body in our food, in the air we breathe, and through the pores of the skin.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water. CHEAP FARMS, Fine climate, free fuel, rich soil and best stock country.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES, A sure relief for Asthma.

YOU CAN MAKE SPERDAY, No Capital required. Circulars free.

FOR A 2¢ STAMP, WE WILL SEND FREE TO ANY ADDRESS A TRIAL BOX OF... A-CORN SALVE.

FARMS AND FARMING LANDS in Central Michigan. Rich soil, fine climate, good roads, excellent schools, churches, railroads and markets near.

MANHOOD RESTORED, Full impotence, causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Loss of Memory, etc.

SEED CORN, proved yellow dent. Approved by the Mich. Agr. College.

MOTHERS, Dr. Snyder's Kidney and Bladder Cure.

SMOKE YOUR MEAT WITH KRAUSERS LIQUID EXTRACT OF SMOKE.

PLAGUE OF INFIDELITY. DR. TALMAGE SAYS IT IS THE MOTHER OF PLAGUES.

Infidelity a Negative Religion.—It Can Offer the Christian Nothing in Exchange for His Faith.

New York, April 5, 1891.—Continuing his course of sermons on "The Ten Plagues of the Cities," Rev. Dr. Talmage today took for his subject "The Plague of Infidelity."

That is if God says one thing and the whole human race says the opposite, Paul would accept the Divine veracity. But there are many in our time who have dared arraign the Almighty for falsehood.

It seems from what we hear on all sides, that the Christian religion is a huge blunder; that the Mosaic account of the creation is an absurdity large enough to throw all nations into rolling gulf;

that Adam and Eve never existed; that the ancient flood and Noah's ark were impossibilities; that there never was a miracle; that the Bible is the friend of cruelty, of murder, of polygamy, of all forms of base crime; that the Christian religion is woman's tyrant and man's justification;

that the Bible from lid to lid is a fable, a cruelty, a humbug, a sham, a lie; that the martyrs who died for its truth were miserable dupes; that the Church of Jesus Christ is properly gazetted as a fool; that when Thomas Carlyle, the sceptic, said, "The Bible is a noble book," he was dropping into imbecility;

that when Theodore Parker declared in Music Hall, Boston, "Never a boy or girl in all Christendom has been profited by that great book," he was becoming very weak minded; that it is something to bring a blush to the cheek of every patriot, that John Adams, the father of American independence, declared, "The Bible is the best book in all the world;"

that Daniel Webster abdicated the throne of his intellectual power and resigned his logic, and from being the great expounder of the Constitution and the great lawyer of his age, turned into an idiot, when he said, "My heart assures and reassures me that the Gospel of Jesus Christ must be a divine reality. From the time that at my mother's feet, or on my father's knee, I first learned to lip verses from the sacred writings, they have been my daily study and vigilant contemplation, and if there is anything in my style or thought to be commended, the credit is due to my kind parents in instilling into my mind an early love of the scriptures;"

Furthermore, rather than invite I resist this Plague of Infidelity because it has wrought no positive good in the world and is always a hindrance. There stands Christianity. There stands infidelity. Compare what they have done. Compare their resources. There is Christianity, a prayer on her lip; a benediction on her brow; both hands full of help for all who want help; the mother of thousands of colleges; the mother of thousands of asylums for the oppressed, the blind, the sick, the lame, the imbecile; the mother of missions for the bringing back of the outcast; the mother of thousands of reformatory institutions for the saving of the lost; the mother of the innumerable Sabbath schools, bringing millions of children under a drill to prepare them for respectability and usefulness, to say nothing of the great future. That is Christianity.

Infidelity scrapes no lint for the wounded, bakes no bread for the hungry, shakes up no pillow for the sick, rouses no comfort for the bereft, glids no grave for the dead. While Christ, our Christ, our wounded Christ, our risen Christ, the Christ of this old-fashioned Bible—blessed be his glorious name forever! our Christ stands this hour pointing to the hospital or to the asylum, saying: "I was sick and ye gave me a crutch, I was blind and ye physicked my eye-sight, I was orphaned and ye mothered my soul, I was lost on the mountain and ye brought me home; inasmuch as ye did it to one of the least of these, ye did it for me."

But I thank God that this plague of infidelity will be stayed. Many of those who hear me now by the Holy Ghost upon their hearts will cease to be scoffers and will become disciples, and the day will arrive when all nations will accept the Scriptures. The book is going to keep right on until the fires of the last day are kindled. Some of them will begin on one side and some on the other side of the old book. They will not find a bundle of loose manuscripts easily consumed like tinder thrown into the fire.

When the fires of the last day are kindled, some will be on this side, from Genesis toward Revelation, and others will burn on this side, from Revelation towards Genesis, and in all their way they will not find a single chapter or a single verse out of place. That will be the first time we can afford to do without the Bible. What will be the use of the Book of Genesis, descriptive of how the world was made, when the world is destroyed? What will be the use of the prophecies when they are all fulfilled? What will be the use of the evangelistic or Pauline description of Jesus Christ when we see him face to face? What will be the use of his photograph when we have met him in glory? What will be the use of the Book of Revelation, standing as you will with your foot on the glassy sea, and your hand on the ringing harp, and your forehead chapleted with eternal coronation, amid the amblystine and twelve-gated glories of heaven? The emerald dashing its green against the beryl, and the beryl dashing its blue against the sapphire, and the sapphire throwing its light on the jacinth, and the jacinth dashing its fire against the chrysopterus, and you and I standing in the glories of ten thousand sunsets.

Therefore shall a man leave his father and mother, and shall cleave unto his wife. Not his wives, but his wife. How many wives did God spare for Noah in the ark? Two and two the birds; two and two the cattle; two and two the lions; two and two the human race. If the God of the Bible had favored a plurality of wives, he would have spared a plurality of wives. When God first launched the human race, he gave Adam one wife. At the second launching of the human race he spared for Noah one wife, for Ham one wife, for Shem one wife, for Japhet one wife. Does that look as though God favored polygamy? In Leviticus 18, 18, God thunders his prohibition of more than one wife.

Another false charge which infidelity has made against the Bible is that it is an antagonist to woman, that it enjoins her degradation and belittles her mission. Under this impression many women have been overcome of this Plague of Infidelity. In the picture gallery of the Louvre, in the picture gallery of the Louvre, the Louvre of the Bible, and see which picture are the most honored. Here is Eve, a perfect woman, as perfect a woman as could be made by a perfect God. Here is Deborah, with her womanly arm hurling a host into the battle. Here is Miriam, leading the Israelitish orchestra on the banks of the Red Sea. Here is motherly Hannah, with her own loving hand replenishing the wardrobe of her son Samuel, the prophet. Here is Abigail, kneeling at the foot of the mountain until the four hundred wrathful men, at the sight of her beauty and prowess halt, halt—a hurricane stopped at the sight of her water—ly, a death-ringing back Niagara. Here is Ruth, putting on the crown of all the modern slaves about mothers-in-law as she turns her back on her home and her country, and faces wild beasts and exile and death, that she may be with Naomi, her husband's mother. Here is Vashti, defying the bacchanal of a thousand drunken lords, and Esther, willing to throw her life away that she may deliver her people. And here is Dorcas, the sunlight of eternal fame gilding her philanthropic needle, and the woman with perfume in a box made from the hills of Alabastron, pouring the holy chrism on the head of Christ, the aroma lingering all down the water-ly, a death-ringing back Niagara. Here is Lydia, the merchantess of Tyria, purple immortalized for her Christian behavior. Here is the widow with two mites, more famous than the Peabodys and the Lenoxes of all ages, while here comes in slow of gait and with careful attendants and with special honor and high favor, leaning on the arm of inspiration, one who is the joy and pride of any home so rarely fortunate as to have one, an old Christian grandmother, Grandmother Lois. Who has more worshippers today than any being that ever lived on earth, except Jesus Christ? Mary. For what purpose did Christ perform his first miracle upon earth? To relieve the embarrassment of a womanly housekeeper at the falling short of a beverage. Why did Christ break up the silence of the tomb, and tear off the shroud and rip up the rocks? It was to stop the bereavement of the two Bethany sisters. For whose comfort was Christ most anxious in the hour of dying exorcism? For a woman, an old woman, a wrinkle-faced woman, a woman who in other days had held him in her arms, his first friend, his last friend, as it is very apt to be, his mother. All the paths of the ages compressed into one utterance, "Behold thy mother." Does the Bible antagonize woman?

Since you put the Bible on your stand in the sitting-room, has the Bible been to you, O woman, a curse or a blessing? Why is it that a woman when she is troubled will go to her worst enemy, the Bible? Why do you not go for comfort to some of the great infidel books? No, the silly, deluded woman persists in hanging about the Bible verses, "Let not your heart be troubled," "All things work together for good," "Weeping may endure for a night," "I am the resurrection," "Peace, be still."

Furthermore, rather than invite I resist this Plague of Infidelity because it has wrought no positive good in the world and is always a hindrance. There stands Christianity. There stands infidelity. Compare what they have done. Compare their resources. There is Christianity, a prayer on her lip; a benediction on her brow; both hands full of help for all who want help; the mother of thousands of colleges; the mother of thousands of asylums for the oppressed, the blind, the sick, the lame, the imbecile; the mother of missions for the bringing back of the outcast; the mother of thousands of reformatory institutions for the saving of the lost; the mother of the innumerable Sabbath schools, bringing millions of children under a drill to prepare them for respectability and usefulness, to say nothing of the great future. That is Christianity.

Infidelity scrapes no lint for the wounded, bakes no bread for the hungry, shakes up no pillow for the sick, rouses no comfort for the bereft, glids no grave for the dead. While Christ, our Christ, our wounded Christ, our risen Christ, the Christ of this old-fashioned Bible—blessed be his glorious name forever! our Christ stands this hour pointing to the hospital or to the asylum, saying: "I was sick and ye gave me a crutch, I was blind and ye physicked my eye-sight, I was orphaned and ye mothered my soul, I was lost on the mountain and ye brought me home; inasmuch as ye did it to one of the least of these, ye did it for me."

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

The only things we really pray for are those we are willing to work for.

For Throat Diseases, Coughs, Colds, etc., effectual relief is found in the use of BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHISCS. Price 25 cts. Sold only in boxes.

The devil saves a good many battles by getting the battalions of God to fire at one another.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY. I read what Mr. Bell said about making \$50 per month. I also sent to the Standard Silver Ware Co., Essex St., Boston, Mass., and received a fine case of samples. I took orders the first day that paid me \$100 profit; made \$10 the first week; at the end of one month I had \$115 clear profit. Any one can get circulars and agency by writing the above firm. I know others may profit by my experience. Yours Truly, W. F. WILLIAMS.

A Brooklyn man has invented a sacque to wear to keep off the grippe—a new kind of grippé-sack.

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

The devil doesn't care so much about who does the praying and preaching in the church when he can have his own way about the singing.

BEWARE OF THEM.

S. S. S. WILL CURE. There is only one S. S. S. Take no other. My daughter had a case of chronic Eczema, which for over five years had baffled the skill of the best physicians. As she was daily growing worse, I quit all other treatment and commenced using S. S. S. Before finishing the second bottle the scaly incrustations had nearly disappeared. I continued using S. S. S. until she was entirely cured. I waited before reporting the case to see if the cure was permanent. Being satisfied that she is freed from the annoying disease for all time to come, I send you this.

BOOKS ON BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES FREE. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

HAWKEYE GRUB and STUMP MACHINE. Works on either standing timber or stumps. Will pull an ordinary grub in 15 minutes. Makes a clean sweep of two acres at a sitting.

PENNYROYAL PILLS. THE ORIGINAL GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Pennyroyal Pills in Red and Gold metal boxes.

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.

It may be true what some men say. It may be true what a men say. PUBLIC OPINION endorses Sapolio. It is a solid cake of scouring soap.

For many years SAPOLIO has stood as the finest and best article of this kind in the world. It knows no equal, and although it costs a trifle more its durability makes it outlast two cakes of cheap makes. It is therefore the cheapest in the end. Any grocer will supply it at a reasonable price.

Shoot the Spy. A cough or cold is a spy which has stealthily come inside the lines of health and is there to discover some vulnerable point in the fortification of the constitution which is guarding your well-being. That point discovered the spy reports it to the enemy on the outside. The enemy is the changeable winter climate. If the cold gets in, look out for an attack at the weak point. To avoid this, shoot the spy, kill the cold, using SCOTT'S EMULSION of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda as the weapon. It is an expert cold slayer, and fortifies the system against Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, and all Anemic and Wasting Diseases (specially in Children). Especially helpful for children to prevent their taking cold. Palatable as Milk.

ST. JACOBS OIL THE BEST. Rheumatism. Neuralgia. N. Ogden, Mich., May 17, 1890. Hagerstown, Md., April 21, 1890. "A half bottle of your... medicine, St. Jacobs Oil, cured me of rheumatism and neuralgia and found it a speedy, effective cure."

IT HAS NO EQUAL. CREAMERY SUPPLIES AND DAIRY FIXTURES. A. H. REID, 31st & Market Sts., Phila., Pa. New Process DOC BISCUIT. It is entirely different from any other. Does not cause diarrhea. Dogs eat it in preference to other brands, and it costs no more. It contains found for found twice the nutritive qualities of any other brand.

FREE LANDS. Illustrated Publications, With Maps, describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, California, etc. PACIFIC R. E. Best Agricultural Grazing and Tim. Land Co., 111 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Rolling Chair. Bath Cabinet. A CURE for a Prurient Itch. Resistant Soap. Disinfective Creams. HOPE CHAIR CO., New Haven, Conn.

THE NEWCOMB Fly Shuttle Rag Carpet LOOM. Waves 10 yds. an hour. C. N. NEWCOMB, Davenport, Ia.

Good News to Ladies. New Departure. Beautiful Presents. Every Subscriber. Great offer. Now's your time to get orders for our celebrated Tea, Coffee and Baking Powders, and secure the beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, Dinner Set, Gold Band or Moss Rose Toilet Set, Watch, Brass Lamp, Caster, Webster's Dictionary and many other premiums. \$15 per year. For particulars address THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., 100 Nassau St., New York, N. Y.

I CURE FITS! When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long cure. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Address and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

DROPSY. TREATED FREE. Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured thousands of cases. Cases pronounced hopeless by best physicians. For complete symptoms disappear in ten days. Least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book testimonials of miraculous cures. Two days' treatment free by mail. If you order special, send 10c in stamps or pay postage. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga. If you order return this advertisement to us.

BOILING WATER OR MILK. EPPS'S COCOA. GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. LABELLED 1-2 LB. TINS ONLY. GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa. from which the excess of oil has been removed, is absolutely pure and 40c cocoa. No Chemicals are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health. Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

\$5.00. \$4.00. \$3.50. \$2.50. \$2.25. \$2.00. \$1.75. \$1.50. \$1.25. \$1.00. W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR MEN. \$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, an elegant and stylish dress shoe which commands itself. \$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt. A fine calf shoe unexcelled for Style and durability. \$3.50 Good-year Welt is the standard dress shoe. \$3.00 Pollock's Shoe is especially adapted for railroad men, farmers, etc. \$2.50 Dongola Shoe for Ladies. A new departure 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. If advertised local agents cannot supply you, send direct to factory enclosing advertisement and postal note or order. 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.—9-15. When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.



Pontiac, Oxford & Northern Railroad.

FINE TABLE NO. 2.

GOING NORTH

Table with columns: STATIONS, Freight, Mixed, Pass. Rows include Pontiac, Oxford, Dryden, May City, North Branch, Alford, Kingston, Wilmore, DeFord, Cass City, Sagerton, Wendale, Berne, Cassville.

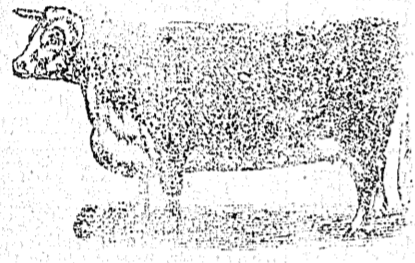
GOING SOUTH

Table with columns: STATIONS, Pass, Mixed, Freight. Rows include Cassville, Berne, Wendale, Sagerton, Cass City, Wilmore, Alford, North Branch, May City, Dryden, Oxford, Pontiac.

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

CONNECTIONS. Pontiac, D. G. H. & M. and Mich. Air Line D. Union G. T. R. Y. Oxford, Detroit and Bay City division of M. T. May City, C. & G. T. Alford, F. & P. M. Berne Junction, S. T. & H. JAMES HOUSTON Superintendent.

Central - Meat - Market.



J. H. WINEGAR, Proprietor.

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

TRY - OUR - CUTS - AND - SLICES

THE FINEST LINE 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 workman-like manner.

\$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to help teach any fair intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, how to earn \$3000 a year. This is not a speculation or employment, but a business. I have already taught and provided with employment for thousands of men and women. I have already made over \$2000 a year each. It is a sure thing. I will furnish you with the full particulars. Address: J. F. HENDRICK, Box 220, Augusta, Maine.

MONEY

Small little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and John Jones, Fort Worth, Texas. See our Office in this city. Why don't you try? State our offer of \$2000 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even the poorest can make money. We will furnish you with the full particulars. Address: J. F. HENDRICK, Box 220, Augusta, Maine.

Farm For Sale - AT A BARGAIN.

160 acres, Section 19, Sheridan. 130 acres improved; clay loam soil; well located. For terms write J. F. SEELEY, CARO, MICH.

CASS CITY HOUSE.

GEO. L. KILE, PROP.

Fine brick hotel recently refitted throughout.

Best Accommodations For the Traveling Public.

GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS And Barn in Connection.

CASS CITY, - MICH.

Exchange Bank.

E. H. PINNEY, - BANKER.

RESPONSIBILITY \$33 000.

Commercial Business Transactions. Drafts available Anywhere in the United States or Canada. 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.

Additional Local.

A regular business meeting of the Ladies Aid Society, will be held at Mrs. Edward's next Wednesday afternoon, April 15th. All the ladies of the Church are requested to meet with them, as business of importance will be transacted.

Hon. T. A. E. Wendock writes us that an examination of applicants for the Naval Cadetship for the 10th. congressional district will be held at Bay City, April 17th, 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m. Applicants must be over fifteen and under twenty years of age, in perfect health, good size for their age, and pass a satisfactory examination in the ordinary English branches, including algebra.

There are a lot of mad merchants in Detroit just now all because they were persuaded to do some advertising in a "book" to contain a nice write up about the town. The "book" is out now and of course it isn't at all like what it was represented to be, and the edition falls good many thousand copies short of the number guaranteed to the advertisers. Furthermore, Silas Farmer, Detroit's historian, says the copies issued are not to be circulated as they contain matter garbled from his copyrighted book. When will merchants learn that the best paying advertising mediums are the newspapers?

Notice.

Having sold my store and stock it will be necessary for all parties having accounts with me to call and make arrangements for settlement of same. Please give this your attention. T. H. HUNT.

The superior merit of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral as an anodyne expectorant is due to a skillful combination of the most powerful ingredients. Nothing like it has ever been attempted in pharmacy and its success in the cure of pulmonary complaints is unparalleled.

Notice.

My prices for making sorghum syrup this year will be 16 cents for all over 20 gallons; over 10 gallons, 20 cents per gallon; less than 10 gallons 25 cents per gallon. JOHN STRIFFLER.

Take Notice.

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

Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Ry.

Electric Lighted and Steam Heated Vestibuled Trains, with Westinghouse Air Signals, between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis, daily.

Electric Lighted and Steam Heated Vestibuled Trains between Chicago, Council Bluffs and Omaha, daily.

Through Vestibuled Sleeping Cars daily, between Chicago, Butte, Tacoma, Seattle, and Portland, Ore.

Solid Trains between Chicago and Principal points in Northern Wisconsin and the Peninsula of Michigan.

Daily Trains between St. Paul Minneapolis and Kansas City via the Hedrick Route.

Through Sleeping Cars, daily between St. Louis, St. Paul and Minneapolis.

The finest Dining Cars, in the world. The best Sleeping Cars. Electric Reading Lamps in Berths.

6,100 miles of road in Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Iowa, Minnesota, Missouri, South Dakota and North Dakota.

Everything First-Class.

First-class People patronize First Class Lines.

Ticket Agents everywhere sell Tickets over the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway.

OUTWITTING THE FACULTY.

Various Devices of Students to Pass Examination Without Study.

At a recent meeting of a number of college men in Hartford, conversation happened to drift to the trials and struggles of examination days. It was led that way by the story-teller, who said that, having been at one examination where each student drew a separate slip of questions, he met a classmate who had to go in with the next division. "The thing is not likely to be a chance," he said to his friend, "but in case you should draw the paper I had I'll tell you what each question was." So he did. The fellow looked them up, went in, and drew that very paper, and came out triumphant.

But that proved a very mild case when the others came up. It seems that in one examination at Yale some years ago in Latin one fellow, who was very shaky, put his own interlined text-book into his overcoat pocket and entered the room. He was called to the desk and the tutor gave him a text-book of course not interlined. He shoved it into his other pocket, walked slowly back to his seat, drew out his own book from his pocket, and was all prepared. After reciting, before the tutor could call for the book, he absent-mindedly thrust it back into his pocket and turned away. Being asked for the book he apologized, hauled out the other one, and retired.

Once in alumni hall at Yale a shaky student who couldn't bear to part with his class discovered in advance a knot-hole in the floor. He secured the desk by that hole. Pretty soon he had the misfortune to drop his pencil. Bending over he shoved his examination paper down through this knot-hole. Fellows in waiting in the cellar ran off with it, filled out papers for him, not too well, but well enough to save him, for a perfectly-correct examination was not consistent with his record, and on returning signaled to him. This time he had the misfortune to knock a lot of paper off his table and litter the floor. He got down and conscientiously picked every thing up, including the relief papers that came up through the knot-hole.

At another time, where papers were drawn, one fellow drew two by sleight-of-hand process, passed on one, surrendered it, and went out. Then he gave the extra one to a lame friend, who at once "crammed" that paper. Then he went in, drew his paper, and calmly substituted the one he knew, passing well on it, and carrying away, for what might be termed outdoor relief, the paper that he drew. This was kept going all day.

Another fellow, illustrating alike the sharpness of the boy and the laziness of the professor, having practically no knowledge of one heavy subject that had been a study for the term, went to the records and learned by heart the answers to each of the twelve questions asked in each of the previous years. Discovering the while that instead of being thirty-six questions, there was a good deal of repetition. Knowing these questions thoroughly, and not a word outside of them, he went in, and sure enough, the professor had drawn sufficiently on his earlier papers to enable this fellow to answer more than enough to pass him. As for the rest, his paper was a blank.—Hartford Courant.

A SUCCESSFUL SCHEME.

The Theater Hat Again—A Put-Up Job on the Ladies.

The theater was crowded. The curtain had just risen. Jewels flashed, gay plumes on wondrous headdresses fluttered in the heated air, costly fans waved slowly to and fro, and the fashionable audience turned its eyes and opera-glasses toward the stage and settled into the hush of expectation that precedes the opening of the play when the experienced stage-manager has waited considerably for all the late-comers to be seated before the bell taps for the curtain to rise.

In a conspicuous location about halfway between the orchestra and the front seats of the parquet circle were three ladies who had come in unattended about five minutes before. They were noticeable for the wide, flaring, umbrageous hats they wore. Directly behind them sat a nervous-looking despairing man who was making wild but fruitless efforts to see the stage. The wide hats with their wealth of tropical bird foliage hid every thing he wanted to see from his view. In vain he wriggled and squirmed and craned his neck from side to side. The hats were too large, too close together, and too richly upholstered. Apparently unconscious that he was attracting the attention of every body in the neighborhood and bringing the ladies in front of him into unpleasant prominence, he persevered till sounds of ill-suppressed laughter were heard on all sides of him. Then he settled himself back in his chair with a world-weary sigh, but the next moment took advantage of the lull in the performance on the stage to lean forward and address one of the ladies—the one who sat in the middle.

"Madam," he said in a loud whisper, "I beg pardon, but it is utterly impossible for me to see through your hat, and the Lord made me too small to see over it. If you will kindly remove it you will make a wretched man happy for a whole evening."

The forty or fifty persons who were looking on saw the lady remove her hat at once, turn around, and smilingly beg his pardon. They saw the other two ladies take off their hats also, and the example became instantly contagious. Ten or a dozen other enormous hats came off within the next half minute, much to the relief of the sufferers directly behind them. Then the star of the evening stepped on the stage, and the attention of the audience was attracted to the performance again.

The details of this pleasing little incident are given in full for the purpose of explaining to those who witnessed it that the whole affair was a put-up job. The lady whom that man addressed was his wife, and the other two were his sisters.—Chicago Tribune.

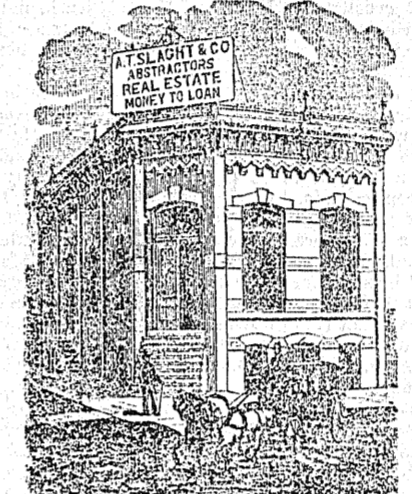
It is a great misfortune for the young and middle aged to be gray. To overcome this and appear young, use Hall's Hair Renewer, a reliable panacea.

Doctors may differ in opinion as to the cause of that feeling of languor and fatigue so prevalent in the spring; but all agree as to what is the best remedy for it, namely, Ayer's Sarsaparilla; it makes the weak strong, and effectually removes that tired feeling.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Spenser, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctor said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at Fritz Bros' Drug-store.

CARSON & EALY, SUCCESSIONS 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

H. S. WICKWARE

Each wagon is of my own make and sold under a guarantee.

I also keep in stock the

OVID BUGGIES

AND Road Wagons.

On which I Defy Competition. REPAIRING neatly executed on short notice.

BLACKSMITH SHOP in connection.

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

H. S. WICKWARE.

THE CARO MARBLE WORKS

OFFERS SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS FOR THE SEASON OF

1891

All the New and

Popular:- Granite!

Both Foreign and American.

See our display of Rustic Work.

Located op. Caro Exchange Bank

Owned and operated by W. L. PARKER.

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 gill and white backs, from 15 to 25 cents, double roll. Also our alabaster 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, Frizzell's Blood Purifier, Wright's Kidney and Liver Cure and Hart's Eucalypti. 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!

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.

Best in the World!

EVAN'S PATENT - Anti-Rusting Tinware -

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY THE Clifton Springs Manufacturing Company, CLIFTON SPRINGS, N. Y.

Tin is the only material which meets the requirements for Water Pails, Toilet Ware or articles for similar uses. This ware is made of the best Mclay Tin. Having a strong rim to stand upon and a patent galvanized bottom which protects the ware from rusting. (See Am. Encyclopedia, Vol. 4, page 365, article Iron.) The circulation of electricity through the water tends to purify it, to destroy microscopical, animal and vegetable life and to keep the water sweet and wholesome.

Every Article bears a Label!

Which gives to each purchaser an absolute guarantee against rust.

This ware long ago ceased to be an experiment; eight years of severe test has proven that it is positively Anti-Rusting

Articles in use six years are apparently as good as new.

For Sale By 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.