

# Cass City Enterprise.

VOL. X. No. 25.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 5, 1891.

BY BROOKER & WICKWARE.

## 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. Of-  
fice 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 the University 1886. Office  
first door over Fritz's drug store. Specialty—  
Diseases of women and nervous debility.

**J. A. FRITZ,**  
DENTIST. All work done equal to the best.  
It is my aim to make every job of work  
a blessing to those for whom it is done. My  
prices are reasonable. No charge for exami-  
nation. Office over Fritz Bros' drugstore.  
Not at home on Tuesdays.

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

## Lodges.

**I. O. O. F.**  
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 204, meets every Wed-  
nesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cor-  
dially invited. **J. C. LAING, N. G.**  
**D. R. GRAHAM, Secretary.**

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

**A. D. GILLIES, RECORD KEEPER.**  
**JAS. McARTHUR, COMMANDER.**

**Tyler Lodge.**  
Regular communications of TYLER LODGE,  
No. 317, F. & A. M., for 1891; Jan. 24, Feb. 21,  
Mar. 21, Apr. 18, May 23, June 29, July 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**

**C. W. McPhail,** Proprietor.  
**O. K. Janes,** Cashier.

## CASS CITY BANK.

Established April 18, 1881.

Is there a mortgage on your place?  
Can you save a few dollars each  
month and apply the same on your  
mortgage?

With this idea in view have you been  
figuring on making a loan of some Building  
and Loan Association?  
This might be a move in the right di-  
rection if you could not do better. But  
when I say to you that you can do your  
business at your home bank on exactly  
the same basis and save a nice little sum  
for yourself it is certainly to your dis-  
advantage to go away from home to ob-  
tain your money.

Remember I promise you every ad-  
vantage which the Building and Loan  
Association offers, and in addition you  
can get their best rate and I will save you

\$11 on a loan of \$200.  
\$14 on a loan of \$300.  
\$17 on a loan of \$400.  
\$20 on a loan of \$500.  
\$35 on a loan of \$1,000.

I can also show you one other very  
important feature whereby it is much  
better for you to borrow of this bank.  
I will be pleased to explain this subject  
more fully to all intended borrowers if  
they will call at the bank.

**C. W. McPHAIL,**  
BANKER.

## CASS CITY MARKETS.

AS COLLECTED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.

Wheat, No. 1 white.....	1 01
Wheat, No. 2, white.....	94
do No. 2 red.....	99
do No. 3 red.....	94
Oats.....	42 @ 43
Beans hand-picked.....	140 @ 160
do unpicked.....	100 @ 150
Potatoes.....	@ 60
Rye.....	50 @ 55
Barley.....	90 @ 100
Cloverseed.....	250 @ 300
Peas per bushel.....	75 @ 90
Pork, live weight.....	40 @ 50
Pork, dressed.....	3 75
Butter.....	roll 14
Eggs.....	15 @ 22
Wool, unwashed.....	15 @ 22
Wool, washed.....	22 @ 32

## Caught On The Fly.

Bad Axe will celebrate.  
Cass City will celebrate.  
Vassar will not celebrate.  
Sebawaing will celebrate.  
Wool is on the move—on wheels.  
Sand Beach is going to have a town  
hall.  
A. W. Sharrard visited in Grant over  
Sunday.  
W. T. Brown, of Cumber, was in the  
city Saturday.  
When you do not know what to do  
don't do anything.  
O. A. Withey has purchased a new  
carriage and harness.  
Read Dr. Talmage's Decoration Day  
sermon on sixth page.  
The interior of the Sheridan House has  
received a coat of paint.  
Elmer Smith who has been at Detroit  
for some time has returned.  
Another cousin for ye junior editor—a  
baby boy at Travis Schenck's.  
Mrs. Agar, who was seriously injured  
in the runaway, is recovering.  
For neatly executed and tasty job  
printing call at the ENTERPRISE office.  
Dr. McLean was in Bad Axe on Fri-  
day in consultation with Dr. McDonnell.  
All the latest state and foreign news  
on page eight; also the Detroit market  
report.  
Landlord Gordon gave a dance in the  
rink Saturday night, which was well  
attended.  
Dr. J. H. McLean and wife spent Sat-  
urday and Sunday visiting relatives near  
Urdayville.  
Frank Hanson, of Detroit, visited his  
father and mother at this place Satur-  
day and Sunday.  
The subject of Rev. Baker's sermon  
next Sunday is "Faith and works and  
how harmonized."  
Frost & Hebblewhite have pur-  
chased a new Inlay City horse, to mate  
the horse they now have.  
Hugh Seed has greatly improved the  
appearance of his farm by building a neat  
board fence along the front.  
There will be a special business meet-  
ing of the Y. P. S. C. E. to-night. All  
members are requested to attend.  
Farmers, read what W. J. Campbell  
has to say to you in another column this  
week. It will pay you to read and heed.

Lost—On Decoration Day, one pair  
spectacles. Finder can leave the same at  
the ENTERPRISE office and be reward-  
ed.

Rev. F. Curry preached in the Bad Axe  
Baptist Church last Sunday. His  
father filled his position in the church at  
this place on that day.

The funeral of Charley Waters occurred  
at the Presbyterian Church on Monday.  
Deceased was twenty years of age.  
Cause of death, consumption.

The now notorious Jenny Webb, of  
Pontiac, has been found guilty of assault  
and battery on Frank Cook, and will re-  
ceive her sentence next Tuesday.

Geo. Stevenson has painted the front  
of the building he purchased a short  
time ago from Jas. Dillman, and now oc-  
cupied by Sam'l Champion as a barber  
shop.

The interior of the Baptist Church  
now presents a more cheerful appear-  
ance. It has been papered. Fletcher  
Cross did the job and it is perfectly  
satisfactory as usual.

We always thought that Kingston was  
a thriving, enterprising village. We  
know it now. Four sons were born to  
as many different families in that place  
the latter part of last week.

Don't fail to read the opening chapters  
of "Carriston's Gift," the continued  
story we commence this week. Hugh  
Conway is the author, which is a suf-  
ficient guarantee that it will be interest-  
ing.

The Ladies' Aid, of the Baptist  
Church, will meet at Mrs. P. S. Mc-  
Gregory's next Wednesday afternoon,  
June 10th. Tea served from 5:30 until  
7:30. Every body cordially invited to  
attend.

Mrs. M. R. King, of Cagetown, who  
has been confined to her bed for several  
weeks with a diseased limb was operat-  
ed upon by Dr. McLean assisted by Drs.  
Truscott and Fritz, at Mr. Jamieson's in  
town.

M. Kirby, of Port Huron, is in town  
this week. Mr. Kirby is an adept band  
master and an accomplished musician  
and if sufficient inducements are offered  
he will remain and instruct the Cass City  
band this summer.

Twenty-three new members were taken  
into the Presbyterian Church last Sun-  
day. The church now has a larger mem-  
bership than at any time before. Rev.  
Baker delivered a lecture explaining the  
working of the church.

Things are lively at Manistee. The  
poundmaster has arrested the mayor's  
horse. The sheriff has seized the drum-  
mer boy of the salvation army and an  
alderman is in trouble for kissing a  
pastor's wife at a social.

A mathematician has figured out that  
it is cheaper for a man to continue tak-  
ing his local paper than it is to stop it,  
for nine persons out of ten after order-  
ing it stopped will—in course of a year  
—wear out two dollars' worth of shoe  
leather to borrow the paper.—[Ex.]

Miss Mabel Crawford, of Caseville,  
well known to many of the ENTERPRISE  
readers, died at Toledo, Ohio, recently.  
She was twenty two years of age and an  
heiress of \$100,000. She was an ac-  
complished young lady and had many  
friends who will greatly regret her  
demise.

An observing man who notices things  
on the street, says the first thing a young  
man does when he sees a friend with a  
new hat on is to take it off and serenely  
try it on his own head. When a young  
lady sees one of her acquaintances with a  
new bonnet she lifts up her nose and  
serenely wonders "where she got that  
thing."

The new style of postal cards have  
been printed at the factory at Birming-  
ham, Conn. One is a pearl gray, slight-  
ly smaller than the present size. The  
cut and vignette are in blue ink, and the  
likeness of Gen. Grant is brought out  
admirably. The other style is much  
larger than the present card and the  
same color. The vignette is the same as  
on the pearl gray, but the ink is dark.

One of our most prominent young  
men, who has been paying his respects to  
a good looking school Miss, while greas-  
ing his buggy Sunday morning got in  
such a hurry for fear the other fellow  
would get there first, forgot to put the  
bars on his buggy before starting, con-  
sequently got spilled out. We think we  
heard him say some cuss words as he  
picked himself out of the dirt.—[Port  
Austin Post.]

As this is the time of year when peo-  
ple are doing little jobs of painting, we  
print the following thinking it may be  
of advantage: "The smell of paint may  
be taken away by closing up the room  
and putting in the center of it a pan of  
lighted charcoal, on which has been  
thrown some juniper berries. Leave  
this in the room for a day and night,  
when the smell of the paint will be  
gone."

Hoop la! Cass City will celebrate the  
glorious fourth in right royal style. A  
meeting was held Monday evening and  
a committee appointed to raise the  
necessary funds. At the present writing  
over \$200 has been subscribed, therefore  
a celebration is assured. Let the eagle  
scream!

According to the latest postal laws the  
newspaper publishers can hold for fraud  
any one who takes a paper and refuses  
payment, and the man who allows his  
subscription to run unpaid, and then  
orders the postmaster to mark it "refused"  
and send notification to the publishers,  
lays himself liable to arrest and fine.

The announcement of the Tuscola  
Normal and Teacher's Training School  
appears in another column. The sec-  
ond annual session opens Tuesday,  
July 7, and closes Thursday, August 5.  
The Normal will be under the manage-  
ment of H. E. Gordon and E. D. Dimond  
and is sure to be a grand success. Caro  
citizens will endeavor to make the  
teachers feel at home during their stay.

It now transpires that the two women  
near Wickware, who were arrested and  
taken to Canada for larceny, did not hide  
in a swamp when Deputy Sheriff Striffler  
went after them, but were harbored by  
near neighbors. The officers called at  
the house where they were concealed but  
were informed that they were not there,  
and not doubting the veracity of the  
neighbors, the house was left unsearched.  
Rather small piece of business on the part  
of the neighbors we think.

The Caro and Vassar papers are having  
quite a dispute now as to which of the  
two places are the larger. Don't bother  
about that brothers, the difference in size  
is so slight it is hardly worth your while  
to discuss the matter. We would warn  
you, however, to "tend to your knitting"  
or the difference in size between Cass City  
and the two towns in question, (in favor  
of C. C.) will soon be so apparent that  
there will be no chance for discussion.

Teach your daughter how to wear a  
calico dress, and wear it like a queen.  
Teach her to say "No," and mean it, or  
"Yes" and stick to it. Teach her that  
tight lacing is uncomely as well as very  
injurious to health. Teach her to re-  
gard morals and habits, and not money  
in selecting her associates. Teach her  
that a good, steady, church-going me-  
chanic, farmer, clerk or teacher, without a  
penny, is worth more than forty loafers  
or non-producers in broadcloth.—[Ex.]

An exchange says: "Here's to the  
kicker, the treacherous kicker, the kick-  
er who never is true; who always is crying  
and never is trying some good for his  
own town to do. No use to correct him,  
nor need you expect him to get to the  
front like a man; but others hustle he'll  
set down and rustle objections to raise to  
each plan. But when the brute dies we'll  
pause with dry eyes, on his future con-  
dition to dwell, and we'll envy the devil  
that will handle the shovel when he roasts  
the rank kicker right well."

W. J. Gamble of this place but now  
studying law at Ann Arbor, has gained a  
record as an athlete of which anyone  
might be proud. Last Saturday was  
"field day" at the University and this is  
how Walter conducted himself in the  
athletic contest: Came within 3 3/4 inches  
of the world's record on standing jump  
without weights, and beat intercollegiate  
record 2 1/2 inches; also in exhibition jump  
with weights beat the record 7 inches.  
Beat record 6 inches in putting sixteen  
pound shot. He is now the proud posses-  
or of three gold medals and one silver  
medal. Cass City again to the front.

Mr. Daniel Orr died at his home in  
Almer township, on Thursday of last  
week, after a short illness, caused by  
brights disease. Mr. Orr was one of the  
pioneers of Tuscola county. He moved  
upon the farm where he died, some  
twenty-five years ago. He held the  
office of Judge of Probate for eight  
years in the earlier history of the county.  
He was connected with the collection  
of customs at Ft. Huron during  
Cleveland's administration. The  
funeral occurred on Saturday from the  
residence of the deceased, and the re-  
mains were interred in the Almer cem-  
tery.

For the information of our many read-  
ers residing out of town, we would say  
that there are two harness shops, two  
furniture stores and one woolen mill in  
Cass City. By looking over the adver-  
tising columns of the ENTERPRISE one  
would come to the conclusion that Cass  
City lacked these necessary adjuncts to  
a thriving village. By having all the  
business institutions represented in the  
columns of the local paper the town is  
benefited to a large extent, as well as the  
business places thus advertised. Very  
frequently a publisher receives calls  
for sample copies of his paper, from  
outside parties who contemplate taking  
up their residence in or near the place  
where the paper is published, and by  
looking over the representative paper

they are quite able to judge in most  
cases as to the stability, enterprise and  
progressiveness of the town.

J. F. Hendrick, our hustling, wide  
awake jeweler has a change of advertis-  
ment in this issue. Mr. Hendrick is a man  
who keeps abreast of the times in all that  
pertains to his line of business, and has  
for the last seven years made a special  
study, and taken several courses of in-  
structions in optical science. He has all  
the latest mechanical devices for testing  
the eye, and is now a full fledged  
optician as well as jeweler. It will now  
be unnecessary to go to the city to ob-  
tain suitable glasses for the eyes, as this  
want can be satisfactorily supplied at  
home. When a fellow townsman is en-  
terprising enough to go to the trouble and  
expense necessary to make himself pro-  
ficient in anything of this line, he should  
receive the patronage of all in prefer-  
ence to going to the city, and we think he will.

There are two benefits to be derived  
from advertising—the direct and the in-  
direct benefit—and the man who fails to  
see the direct benefit of keeping his busi-  
ness before the public should feel that  
the indirect benefits of keeping up a local  
paper and keeping up the town, were a  
inducement for him to advertise. The  
public at large has no interest in this mat-  
ter. If a paper is doing its best in times  
like these, to build up a town, it is labo-  
ring under many disadvantages and has a  
right to expect some assistance and en-  
couragement from those who, of all, will  
be benefited by its efforts. The public  
should keep an eye on the firms who ad-  
vertise, and give them their patronage.  
This is business and it is right. It is  
looking after the interests of every indi-  
vidual in the community. Besides as a  
rule liberal advertisers are liberal deal-  
ers, and the public can get better satis-  
faction from them than from tight fisted  
firms who would rather have their shelves  
stocked with "back numbers" than pay  
a small advertising bill occasionally.

## The Tuscola County Normal.

The Tuscola Normal and Teachers'  
Training School, permanently located at  
Caro, Michigan, sessions of 1891.  
The second annual session opens Tues-  
day, July 7, and closes Thursday, Aug.  
5. At the first session one hundred and  
seventy-five students were enrolled. The  
large attendance, earnest work by stud-  
ents and instructors during 1890, shows  
that the wants and expectations of the  
progressive teacher are fully met at this  
school.

The work to be accomplished will be  
fully outlined by a published Course of  
Study the same as last year. The course  
of study provides for three years or  
grades, corresponding to the several  
grades of Michigan certificates, thereby  
enabling the progressive teacher to  
secure a higher grade of certificate each  
year.

Special classes will be formed in Latin,  
German, Book Keeping, Penmanship,  
Kindergarten, and shorthand.  
The managers have secured the use of  
the elegant and well equipped Caro High  
School Building, together with its library  
books of reference and apparatus, thus  
affording the patrons of the school a  
rare opportunity for study and im-  
provement. A course of popular lec-  
tures will be given.

The tuition is placed at the extremely  
low price of \$4 for the Normal Course  
and \$3 for Kindergarten Department.  
Good board and rooms can be secured  
from \$2.50 to \$3.50 per week. By club-  
bing 1:25 to \$2.

There is an increasing demand for  
teachers of the first and second grades  
at correspondingly advanced salaries.  
Worthy teachers will be assisted as far  
as possible in securing desirable situa-  
tions. A copy of the course of study  
will be mailed to anyone on receipt of  
card asking for the same.

For further information address,  
**H. E. GORDON,**  
**E. D. DIMOND,** Principal, Caro, Mich.  
Associate Principal, Mayville, Mich.

## The Wedding Outlook.

The county clerk has issued mar-  
riage licenses to the following parties  
since our last report:

John Reiss, Reese.....	25
Mary Held, Frankmouth.....	20
Robert Davison, Fairgrove.....	25
Martha J. Webb, Fairgrove.....	21
Mark Taylor, Wells.....	25
Mrs. Emily J. Lindon, Caro.....	46
William Myers, Watertown.....	20
Lillie B. Sears, Watertown.....	18
Robert J. Gallagher, Colwood.....	24
Hannah Dillon, Colwood.....	22
William Preston, Akron.....	31
Louis Montell, Akron.....	26
Christopher Fok, Akron.....	34
Elizabeth Beach, Akron.....	28
Henry C. Briggs, Saginaw.....	41
Lillie Wood, Caro.....	29

The best located lots in the city for  
sale cheap. Time given if desired.  
5-15 T. A. CONLON.

## THE BOYS IN BLUE.



Due Honor Paid their Mem-  
ory on Memorial Day.

The Weather Pleasant and the City  
Thrilled with People From  
Far and Near.

Memorial day dawned bright, clear  
and dusty,—quite unlike the same date  
last year. In the forenoon the boys in  
blue could be seen "flying around"  
completing their preparations for the  
afternoon program. The Ladies' Re-  
lief Corps were also "busy as bees" in  
the G. A. R. Hall, on Segar street, pre-  
paring an excellent dinner.

At twelve o'clock the G. A. R. formed  
in line and headed by the band, march-  
ed to the train, where Rev. J. S. Springer,  
of Lapeer, the speaker of the  
day, was met and escorted to the G. A.  
R. dining rooms, where the inner man  
was well provided for. Right here we  
would say that the ladies of the Relief  
Corps can not be complimented too  
highly on the excellent repast they had  
prepared. All the delicacies were there  
in quantity and quality that has never  
been excelled in this place, from the  
most wholesome of viands to the finest of  
pastry. We "partook thereof" and  
therefore "know whereof we speak."

By this time the streets were thronged  
with people from far and near, and at  
1:30 o'clock the spacious Tennant  
House Rink was completely filled—  
standing room only being at a premium—  
by an orderly, patriotic audience. The  
committee of arrangements of the G. A.  
R. had dressed the interior of the rink  
in an appropriate garb of national flags,  
portraits of Lincoln, Grant, Logan,  
Sherman, Sheridan, and battle scenes.  
The decorations were happily blended  
and all arranged with exquisite taste.

The program was opened by the  
playing of "Hail Columbia" by the band.  
Dr. Deming, commander of Milo Warner  
Post, was the presiding officer. The  
ritual exercises were rehearsed, being  
interspersed by vocal music of an ap-  
propriate character, most excellently  
rendered by the choir, which was composed  
of Mrs. O. K. Janes and Misses Jo Mc-  
Clinton, Lyda Winegar and Lena Blinn,  
and Messrs Howe, Conlon, Landon and  
Keating, with Miss Kate McClinton as  
organist.

Rev. Springer was then introduced,  
and held the rapt attention of the large  
assembly for about forty-five minutes,  
while he in an eloquent and interesting  
manner delivered his oration. All those  
who listened to the address speak very  
highly of it.

At the close of the literary exercises  
the column was formed by Lieut. S.  
Wells, marshal of the day, in the follow-  
ing order:

Cornet Band  
Milo Warner Post, G. A. R.  
School Children.  
Citizens on foot.  
Citizens and Choir in carriages.

The march to the cemetery was a  
dusty and hot one, but was accomplish-  
ed in due time. The decorating cere-  
monies were performed as usual and the  
graves of the noble dead were liberally  
strewn with flowers.

This concluded the ceremonies and the  
column marched back to the city and  
dispersed. The attendance was very  
large, and not an incident occurred to  
mar the mournful harmony of the oc-  
casions.

## Advertised Letters.

Following is a list of the advertised  
letters remaining in the post office at  
Cass City, Mich. If not called for before  
July 1st, 1891, will be sent to the dead  
letter office, Washington, D. C.

A. C. Sherman	Dwight Burnes
Mrs. Geo. Carroll	Fred Johnson
Mrs. Jennie Clark	Frank Jones
Mrs. Almira Ball	W. J. McClue
Miss Sarah Brown	Jas. G. Read

A. W. SEED, P. M.

## CAN YOU SEE?

I HAVE recently purchased  
the latest improved instruments  
for testing the eye for Astig-  
matism, Hypermotrophie, My-  
opia and Presbyopia.  
By testing your eyes I can  
supply you with glasses that  
will completely correct these  
defects, and I POSITIVELY  
GUARANTEE a fit.

## Why Go to the City

when you can be supplied as  
well at home?  
I have made a special study  
of this work for the past seven  
years, and have all the latest  
appliances and inventions.  
**J. F. HENDRICK,**  
Jeweler and Optician.  
CASS CITY, — MICH.

## Exchange Bank.

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

## LADIES!

Call and inspect the Large and New

## STOCK

## MILLINERY

—AT—  
**Mrs. E. K. Wickware's**

# Cass City Enterprise.

BROOKER & WICKWARR, Props.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

New York city has nearly twice as many millionaires as either London or Paris, and probably no other monarchy can teach them anything in the line of dodging taxes.

It doesn't look as if the war on cigarettes had accomplished much when it appears that a profit of 17 per cent. on \$25,000,000 is annually made out of the business of manufacturing them.

It would save a great deal of post-mortem litigation if men of wealth would make affidavits before dying, whether they are married or single, and, if married, how many wives they are leaving to put in a claim for their name and property.

It is said that an enormous reservoir of clear, fresh water has been discovered 120 feet below the surface of the Desert of Sahara. It has long been a dream of scientists and capitalists to irrigate this great waste, and possibly the water for this purpose may lie beneath its barren sands.

It is reported that a French chemist has discovered a new method of brewing beer, by which all the injurious elements of the amber beverage are entirely eliminated. If France will now impart the secret to Germany the Kaiser would no doubt be willing, in return, to restore those conquered provinces and swear eternal amity.

We have debarré the Chinese from crossing our frontiers. We were forced to that prohibition as a necessary measure of self-defense, and, as a rule, it is rigidly enforced. Yet the Chinese do not assassinate the officers of the law, nor pillage factories whose owners have refused their demands. They are far less inimical to public order than thousands of immigrants from countries that boast of a high degree of civilization.

It seems strange, upon a consideration of relative advantages, that bridges over rivers should be so ubiquitous and tunnels under them so scarce. Your tunnel offers no shade of obstruction to navigation. It is far cheaper to make, especially if the space to be traversed is wide. It is eminently safe. Bridges have time and again collapsed, thrown trains to the ground, and, with or without the able assistance of the car stow, put scores of passengers to tortuous deaths. But if properly constructed, a tunnel will never fall in, and with good management its darkness need be no excuse for collisions.

The cry of the navy is for seamen. It has been estimated that not less than 2,500 more men will be needed to fill the crews of all the ships of war now fit for service. A very large portion of the crews of the navy are foreigners, in whom little dependence could be placed in case of a foreign war. But the only way in which American seamen could be secured would be to abolish the aristocratic system that has grown up in the navy, and throw all ranks, from midshipman to admiral, open to promotion for merit. Until this shall have been done the navy will continue to be manned by foreigners; and with all its splendid and costly ships it will be, so far as its seamen are concerned, American only in name.

That the commonwealth of Australia is destined to become one of the great powers of the world will not be doubted in the light of the growth of the American commonwealth. With a territory greater in area than that of the United States, less Alaska, and a white population of nearly or quite 4,000,000, or more than that of the United States at the census of 1790, and situated where it will have no foreign complications and be compelled to keep no standing army or expensive navy for defense against foreign foes, its people will have nothing to act as a drag to the development of their immense natural resources. With a free government and an intelligent and energetic population Australia should and doubtless will become a second United States in wealth and population.

It is now a question if the United States has not been too hospitable—if our people have not been more liberal than prudent in their admission of new-comers. They are warned from time to time that they are receiving into the system of their body politic a crude material faster than it can be assimilated. But there is a general disposition to narrow the gates to American citizenship, and the alien is still naturalized and invited to participate in the solution of all the difficult problems of federal, state and municipal politics before he has become sufficiently acquainted with the country's language to translate its constitution. What return is asked for this hospitality? Simply that the foreigner shall recognize that in becoming a citizen of the United States he has ceased to be a citizen elsewhere, and shall obey the country's laws and aid in perpetuating its institutions.

# HONOR THE DEAD HEROES

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES ON DECORATION DAY.

Garlands to the Heroes of the North and South, and to the Heroines and Young Heroes Who Remained at Home.

Just what my text meant by the North and South, I cannot say, but the United States the two words are so point blank in their meaning that no one can doubt. They mean more than East and West, for although between those two last there have been rivers and disturbances and infelicities and Silver Bills and World's Fair controversies there have been between them no batteries unnumbered, no encampments long, no long lines of march, no great mounds thrown up, no battle lines, no Massachusetts Fourteenth regiment against Wisconsin Zouaves; it has not been Virginia Artillery against Mississippi Rifles. East and West are divided words, and sometimes may mean diversity of interest, but there is no blood on them. They can be pronounced without any intonation of wailing and death-cries. But the North and the South are words that have been charged with tragedies. They are words which suggest that for forty years the clouds had been gathering for a four years' tempest which thirty years ago burst into a fury that shook this planet as it has never been shaken since its swinging out at the first world-building. I think, God that the words have lost some of the intensity which they possessed three decades ago; that the multitude of Northern people have moved South and a vast multitude of Southern people have moved North, and there have been intermarriages by tens of thousands and Northern and Southern have married the daughters of Southern captains, and Texas rangers have united for life with the daughters of New York abolitionists and their children, and half Northern and half Southern and altogether patriotic. But North and South are words that need to be brought into still closer harmonization. I thought that now when we are half-way between presidential elections and sectional animosities are at the lowest ebb, and now just after a presidential journey, when our chief magistrate, who was elected by the North, has been cordially received at the South, and now just after two memorial days, one of them a month ago, strewing flowers on Southern graves and the other yesterday strewing flowers on Northern graves, it might be appropriate and useful for me to preach a sermon which would twist two garlands, one for the Northern dead and the other for the Southern dead, and have the two interlocked in a chain of flowers that shall bind forever the two sections into one; and who knows but that this may be the day when the prophecy of the text, made in regard to the ancients may be fulfilled in regard to the South and the North give up its prejudices, and the South keep not back its confidence.

But before I put these garlands on the graves, I mean to put them in the hands of a little while on the brows of the living men and women of the North and South, who lost husbands and sons and brothers during the civil strife. There is nothing more soothing to a woman than a cool hand, and these two garlands are cool from the night dew. What a morning that was on the banks of the Hudson and the Savannah when this war was to start for the war! What father and mother could I? What child? What heart-break! What charges to visit home often! What little keepsakes put away in the knapsack or the bundle that was to be exchanged for the knapsack! The crowd around the depot or steamer, and the shouting, but father and mother and sister cried. And how lonely the house seemed after they went home and what an awful vacant chair there, what a Christmas and Thanksgiving table! And after the battle, what waiting for news! What suspense till the long lists of killed and wounded were made out! Along the Connecticut and the St. Lawrence and the Ohio and the Oregon and the James and the Alabama and the Alabama and the Mississippi and the Sacramento there were lamentation and mourning, and great woe, Rachel weeping for her children and refusing to be comforted because they were not. The world has forgotten it, but father and mother have not forgotten it. They may be now in the eighties or the nineties, but it is a fresh wound and will always remain a fresh wound. Coming down to the days of years that have passed, have stood those tottering steps have been twenty-eight years folded into the last sleep. The childlessness, the widowhood, the orphanage who has a measuring-line long enough to tell the height of the depth of it, the infancy of it? What a mountain, what an Alps, what a Himalayah of piled-up agony of bereavement in the simple statement that three hundred thousand men of the North were slain and five hundred thousand men of the South were slain, and hundreds of thousands, long afterwards through the exhaustions there suffered, coming down to death!

I'll detain from the top of the tomb these two garlands that I am twisting for a little while that I may with them soothe the brow of the living. Over the fallen the people say, "Poor fellow! What a struggle he should have been struck down!" We did not, however, often enough say: "Poor father! Poor mother! Poor wife! Poor child!" and so I say it now. Have you realized that by the wholesale death of hundreds of thousands of young people at the North and the South have never had any chance? We who are fathers stand between our children and the world. We fight their battles, we plan for their welfare, we achieve their livelihood, we give them the advice of our superior years. Among the best of us, I think, my life I remember that my father lived to fight my battles until I was old enough to fight for myself. Have you realized that our civil war pitched out upon the families of the North and the plantations of the South a multitude that no man can number, children without fatherly help and protection? Under all the advantages which we had of fatherly guidance, what a struggle it has been to the most of us! But what of the children, two and five and ten years of age, who stood at their mother's lap with great, round, wondering eyes, hearing her read and tell of those who perished in the battles of the Wilderness, their father gone down amid the dead host? Come, young men and women who by such disaster have had to make your own way in life, and I will put the garland on your young and unwrinkled brow. Yes; you have had your own Malvern Hill and your own South Mountain and your own Gettysburg all along these twenty years. Come! And if I cannot spare a whole garland for your brow, I will twist in your locks at least two flowers, one crimson and one white, the crimson for the dead, the white for the living. I think I have sufficiently cooled the hatreds that once burned northward and southward to allow the remark that they who fought in that war were honest on both sides. The chaplains of both armies were honest in their prayers. The faces that went into battle, whether they marched toward the Gulf of Mexico or marched toward the North, were honest faces. It is a good thing to ask either side to believe that those who came out from their homes, forsaking father and mother and wife and

child, many of them never to return, were not in earnest when they put their life to its awful exigency. Witness the last few pages up among the Green Mountains or down by the fields of cotton and sugar cane. Men do not sacrifice their all for fun. Men do not march off to the South or North without bread at all for fun. Men do not sleep sheltered in equinoctial storms for fun. There were some no doubt on both sides who enlisted for soldiers' pay or expecting opportunity for violence and pillage and burning with revenge, and thirst for human blood, but such cases were so rare among you who were in the war four years never confronted such an instance of depravity. But we must not detain the two garlands any longer from the pillows of those who for a quarter of a century have been prostrate in dreamless slumber, never oppressed by summer heats or chilled by winter's cold. Both garlands are fragrant. Both have in them the sunshine and the shower of this springtime. The colors of both were mixed by him who mixed the blue and the red, and the sunset and the green of the grass and the whiteness of the snow crystal. And I do not care which you put over the Northern graves, and which you put over the Southern graves. Does any one say: "What is the use of one of them will know it; your Decoration Days both sides Mason and Dixon's line are a great waste of flowers." Ah! I see you have carried too far my idea that praise for the living is better than praise for the departed. Who says that the dead do not know of the flowers? I think they do. The dead are not dead. The bodies sleep but the souls live and understand the beauties of earth are in such rapid and constant communication as earth and heaven, and the two great Decoration Days of North and South are a great waste of flowers. I think the living is better than praise for the departed. Who says that the dead do not know of the flowers? I think they do. The dead are not dead. 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### ONE ENJOYS

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

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

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

## “German Syrup”

Martinsville, N.J., Methodist Parsonage. “My acquaintance with your remedy, Boschee’s German Syrup, was made about fourteen years ago, when I contracted a Cold which resulted in a Hoarseness and a Cough which disabled me from filling my pulpit for a number of Sabbaths. After trying a Physician, without obtaining relief—I cannot say now what remedy he prescribed—I saw the advertisement of your remedy and obtained a bottle. I received such quick and permanent help from it that whenever we have had Throat or Bronchial troubles since in our family, Boschee’s German Syrup has been our favorite remedy and always with favorable results. I have never hesitated to report my experience of its use to others when I have found them troubled in like manner.”

REV. W. H. HAGGARTY, of the Newark, New Jersey, M. E. Conference, April 25, '90.

A Safe Remedy.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man fr, Woodbury, N.J.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson’s Eye Water.

MEN WEAK from Nervous Debility, Weakness, Wasting, etc. Send for my free Book of Remedies and cure your ailments at home. Dr. J. Renner, 113 Madison St., Chicago.

KIDDER’S PASTILLES. A sure relief for Asthma.

MANHOOD RESTORED. REMEDY for Nervous Debility, etc.

MOTHERS. Dr. Snyder’s Kidney and Bladder Cure.

FREE LANDS. Illustrated Publications, with Maps, describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.

W. BAKER & CO.’S Breakfast Cocoa.

from which the excess of oil has been removed. It is absolutely pure and its soluble.

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.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

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Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

### SONG TO A CHILD.

Thou little blossom in God’s world,  
Thou child of spring-time suns and showers,  
Whose thoughts as white and pure are whorled  
About thy soul as leaves of flowers,  
Thou not caressing hands, that faint  
Would bless the gold about thy brow,  
Nor slight the love that longs in vain  
For such a gift of God as thou.

Be loving, as thou lovely art.  
To all who kneel at childhood’s throne;  
For, oh, how lonely is the heart  
That loves, and cannot love its own!  
—Harper’s Weekly.

### A DAINY CROCODILE.

“I say, my boys, have you heard the news? Those blessed crocodiles have snapped up another native girl at the village yonder.”

“What, another? By Jove, this is too bad; that’s five already since the first of the month!”

“It is too bad, and no mistake; something ought to be done about it.”

“I’ll tell you what ought to be done, old fellow: we ought to get up a crocodile hunt, and polish off a lot of the brutes, for they’re getting too cheeky for anything. The tigers seem to have all emigrated, and it’s no fun killing deer and jungle fowl; so even a battue of crocodiles would be better than nothing.”

This suggestion was greeted with general applause by its hearers, a group of young civilians belonging to an up-country station in Bengal, standing close to the junction of a small river with the Lower Ganges.

Just opposite the Hindoo village (which lay a few hundred yards below the station), the smaller stream widened into a broad smooth bay, the level banks of which were shaded by thick clumps of trees. This was the favorite bathing place of the native peasants, and it was here that so many of the village girls had successively fallen victims to the voracity of the Bengalee’s worst enemy, the ever-greedy crocodile.

“How did it happen?” asked some one.

“Well, it was just the same story as all the rest. The poor creature had got right out into the middle of the stream, and was just turning to head back towards the shore, when, all of a sudden, she set up a terrible scream and disappeared under water.”

“See! There goes Marston to inquire into the mysterious affair,” called out the first speaker, pointing to a tall figure at a little distance from them, which seemed to be making for the native village. “That fellow certainly has the most amazing gift of seeing mysteries where everything’s as clear as daylight; I believe he’d manage to discover some deep meaning in the white of a new-laid egg if he gave his mind to it. Ten to one he finds a ‘special political significance’ in the snapping up of that poor girl.”

“He’s a sharp fellow though for all that,” said another man; “I shouldn’t wonder if he made himself heard of one day.”

“Sharp!” echoed a third; “do you think so? Well, I don’t see much sharpness about him, myself. He’s a rattling good shot, and no mistake; but that’s all you can say of him.”

The man about whom these conflicting opinions were expressed was the resident magistrate’s official secretary, Walter Marston, who had come to the station about a year before. His silent, studious habits and solitary way of life made him anything but a favorite with these rickling, harum-scarum young fellows; and had it not been for his wonderful powers of shooting, they would probably set him down as an absolute milkop.

Marston remained a good while at the village, though without seeming to question any one about what had happened, or indeed appearing to do anything but listen attentively to the talk of the inhabitants.

But any one who had happened to watch his proceedings would have noticed that he examined the bank of the river with peculiar care all around the scene of the recent accident, and even took the trouble to plough his way through the masses of the weeds and wild grass that fringed the water’s edge, with his eyes bent upon the ground like one of Fenimore Cooper’s Indians following a trail. Nay, more than this, he actually crossed the rude plank bridge which spanned the little river just above the village, and made an equally close and careful survey of the opposite shore.

Whatever he might be looking for, he seemed to have found it; for, when he turned homeward, his face was lighted up with a visible gleam of satisfaction.

“That’s how it has been done,” muttered he, as he re-crossed the bridge; “the whole thing’s as plain as print now. That crocodile isn’t so clever as he thought himself, after all. It’s odd, now, that it should never have occurred to any one that crocodiles are not generally so dainty in their eating as to snap up only young girls who have a great many silver bangles on; but, if I’m not much mistaken, I’ll turn that fact to good account before many days are over.”

Four days had passed since the crocodile catastrophe, without any further event of importance. The setting sun was pouring a flood of golden glory over the broad sweep of the Ganges, and the same group of young men who had been so eager for vengeance upon the destroying crocodiles were strolling along the bank of its smaller tributary in the cool of the evening.

“I say, old fellow,” said one of them to his neighbor, “when are you going to give us that crocodile hunt that you talked of? We’re just pining to kill something.”

“Oh, that’s no good now, you know,” said the man addressed. “Our friend Marston must have knocked over every crocodile in the river by this time.”

“Ho?” cried the other; “why, he hasn’t killed a single one!”

“Hasn’t he really?” rejoined his friend, with an air of pretended astonishment. “Well, if he hasn’t, I’m sure it’s no fault of his; for ever since that last girl was snapped up, he’s gone and perched himself up in a tree on the bank regularly every evening, to try to get a pop at them.”

“Is he there now, do you think?” asked several voices at once.

“I haven’t the least doubt he is; and, in fact, he passed me only half an hour ago with his rifle on his shoulder, seemingly going towards the village.”

“Well, I’ll tell you what, my boys; we’ll just go down there in a body and see what Marston’s up to. If he’s having any sport, we may just as well have our share of it too.”

This suggestion was hailed with a burst of approving shouts and laughter by his comrades, and away trooped the whole party at a brisk pace in the direction of the Bazar (as the native quarter of the station was called), where they arrived just in time to witness a strange and startling spectacle.

As evening approached, a number of the Hindoo women had waded into the river as usual to bathe, wash their clothes, or scour out their cooking pots and stewpans; and among the rest was Lukshmee, a young girl, profusely adorned with massive silver bangles, which glittered like stars upon her slender wrist and ankles in the last rays of the sinking sun.

Forgetting, or disregarding, the risk of being seized by the insatiable crocodiles, Lukshmee had already ventured boldly out into the middle of the stream, when she suddenly uttered a wild cry, seemed to struggle violently for a moment, and then vanished beneath the dark waters.

At the same moment, a report like the crack of a whip echoed through the still evening air, a puff of bluish-white smoke jetted forth from the thick foliage of a tall tree close to the water’s edge, and a dark figure, springing up from among the reeds on the bank, threw its arms convulsively above its head, and fell heavily forward upon its face. Curiously enough, just as it fell, the seeming drowned girl reappeared above the surface of the stream, and began to paddle feebly towards the shore.

At that instant a sudden swaying and trembling stirred the tall grass on the opposite bank, as if some heavy body was creeping cautiously through it. There came a second report—a flash—another puff of smoke—and the movement instantly ceased, while a man (who was seen to be no other than Walter Marston himself), slid down the big tree like an acrobat, and ran at full speed across the bridge, while the others hurried after him as fast as their feet could carry them.

There, amid the trampled grass, lay prostrate a tall, gaunt, sinister-looking Hindoo, shot through the body, but still living; and beside him was the end of a stout rope, which ran down to the bank and disappeared under the water.

“You see the dodge now, don’t you?” said Marston to his wondering followers. “These two rascals are the ‘crocodiles’ that have been doing all this mischief. The one that I shot over there is a noted dacoit (highway robber), and this fellow is evidently his accomplice. They’ve been lying in ambush here and dragging these poor girls under water by entangling their feet with noosed ropes, in order to drown them and then steal their silver ornaments; but I’ve stopped that game this time, any how.”

Marston’s statement was fully borne out by the confession of the second robber, who, although mortally wounded, lived for two days afterwards. The affair—which made considerable noise at the time—sent the daring secretary up the steep ladder of official promotion with unusual rapidity; and to this day his name is connected in the stories of dinner tables with the oft-repeated legend of the dainty crocodile of Hutteeport.

### Photographic Engraving.

Perhaps the most extraordinary application of photography that it is possible to mention is found in the multifarious mechanical processes used at the present day for the reproduction of pictures. In the illustrating of magazines the art of woodcutting has been almost superseded by photo-engraving in one shape or another. Until recently it was thought impossible to reproduce in this way anything but a drawing composed of lines; but now even a painting can be copied off-hand in the shape of a cut by the simple device of placing a gauze screen between the picture and the camera, the network of the gauze breaking up the solid lights and shadows so as to make them reproducible. A much better way of accomplishing this, however, has been lately invented, by cutting cross lines on the glass negative itself. Thus you find in the newspapers of today most beautiful engravings of actual works of art, done within a few hours, which would have taken the hand workman not long ago months to turn out. Art photography is making rapid strides ahead.

### For Moral Injury.

The French have got along for a good while without a certain kind of matrimonial litigation that is quite common in some other countries. The first French breach of promise case has been tried at Beziers. The intended bridegroom was sentenced to pay £150 damages “for the moral injury of the family.”

### A Sin-curer Has No Sincere.

The position of a minister is often no sinecure. A minister of Scotsburg, Ind., walked twenty-five miles last Sunday, preached two sermons, married two couples and ate two wedding dinners.

### Major’s Cement Repairs Broken Articles

35c and 50c. Major’s Leather and Rubber Cement 15c.

Of the 1,000 policemen in Chicago, 1,500 are Irishmen.

“Hanson’s Magic Corn Salve.”  
Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Annie Besant has fed 10,000 poor school children in three years.

Get a Good Start in Business Life by securing a thorough business education at home by mail, low rates; Bryant’s College, Buffalo, N. Y.

What is said to be a pure white eagle has been captured in Illinois.

### Wanted.

A lady for light, pleasant, and profitable employment at her own home. Address, with stamp, Kilmer & Co., South Bond, Ind.

The King of Greece has made \$6,000,000 speculating on London change.

This century has produced no woman who has done so much to educate her sex to a thorough and proper knowledge of themselves as Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham.

The value of diamonds and other precious stones imported into this country in a single year is set at about \$12,000,000.

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.

### BASE BALL,

### Pains and Aches

—AND—  
**THE BEST REMEDY**  
ARE INSEPARABLE.  
FOR THE PROMPT, SURE CURE OF  
Sprains, Bruises, Hurts,  
Cuts, Wounds, Backache,  
RHEUMATISM,  
**ST. JACOBS OIL**  
HAS NO EQUAL.

### THE OLD STORY!

And how often it is told! Suffering for years with blood poison and blood taints; trying various nostrums in vain; traveling far to see high priced physicians; spending hundreds of dollars; and, at last,  
**Falling Back on S. S. S.**  
This was the experience of Mr. F. Z. Nelson, a prominent and wealthy citizen of Fremont, Nebraska. He suffered for years with scrofula; and it continued to grow worse in spite of all treatment. Finally four bottles of S. S. S. cured him. He writes: “Words are inadequate to express my gratitude and favorable opinion of Swift’s Specific.”

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

### HAY FEVER CURED TO STAY CURED.

We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N. Y.

### ROOT BERE

THE GREAT HEALTH DRINK

Package makes 5 gallons. Delicious, sparkling and appetizing. Sold by all druggists. A healthful and invigorating beverage. Send for one sending address to THE C. F. HIRSH CO., Philadelphia.

### LEWIS’ 98 % LYE

POWDERED AND FERULATED

The strongest and purest Lye made. Will make the best percolated Hard Soap in 20 minutes without boiling. It is the best for softening water, cleansing waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc.

PENNA. SALT MFG CO.  
Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

### THIS IS THE ONLY SCALE

5 TON. \$ 60.

RELIABLE, ACCURATE, DURABLE.  
BEAM-BOX-BRASS-BEAM-IRON-LEVERS.  
ADDRESS, JONES, THE FRUIT & VEGETABLE BUSINESS, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

W. N. U. D.—23.

When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.

### P. SCHOENHOFEN BREWING CO. CHICAGO.

### PENNYROYAL PILLS

CHICHESTER’S ENGLISH RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only safe, sure, and reliable pill for sale. London, ask Druggist for Chichester’s English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metal boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. Beware of cheap imitations. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and “Relief for Ladies” in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Sold by all Local Druggists. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Middleton Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

### CATARRH

PISO’S REMEDY FOR CATARRH—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address: E. W. HARTMAN, Warren, Pa.

### LEWIS’ 98 % LYE

POWDERED AND FERULATED

The strongest and purest Lye made. Will make the best percolated Hard Soap in 20 minutes without boiling. It is the best for softening water, cleansing waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc.

PENNA. SALT MFG CO.  
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ADDRESS, JONES, THE FRUIT & VEGETABLE BUSINESS, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

W. N. U. D.—23.

When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.

## For the Brides of June

A WHOLE PAGE of Practical Hints and Helps about the Wedding Trousseau, the Ceremony, the Flowers, the Reception, the Going Away and the Coming Back. For particulars, see the June Number of

### The Ladies’ Home Journal

On the News-stands, Ten Cents a Copy

FOR 50 CENTS

We will mail it to any address on trial, from Now to January, '92

(BALANCE OF THIS YEAR)

For Summer, Autumn and Winter our features include stories by

Mrs. A. D. T. WHITNEY  
MARY E. WILKINS  
SUSAN COOLIDGE  
MARY J. HOLMES  
ROSE TERRY COOKE

FINEST Illustrated Magazine ever issued for ladies and the family, and having a circulation larger than any other periodical in the world—

750,000 Copies each issue.

CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa.

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An Independent Newspaper.

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

**BROOKER & WICKWARE**  
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

The subscription price of the Enterprise is One Dollar per year. Terms—Strictly cash in advance, or if not paid until the end of the year it will collect for at the rate of \$1.25.

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

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

**RECIPROCIITY** with Cuba signifies that we are soon to begin selling her a million barrels of flour per year, whereas she does not buy a single barrel from us.

The assertion is made that there are 12,000 Italian bootblacks in New York city. It would seem, therefore, that mafia or no mafia, the nation's metropolis is destined to receive its polish at the hands of sunny Italy.

IMMIGRANTS to the number of 3,331 were landed in New York on a single day recently. Some of them will make good citizens, doubtless, but as for a large portion of them it is safe to say they are not such persons as should be permitted to settle in the country.

GERMANY is growing in population at a rate of about 1 per cent. a year. This expansion is at a higher ratio than is known in any other part of Europe, with the possible exception of Great Britain, and is a little over a third of the rate of growth of the United States.

An eastern statistician estimates the loss to the railroads of this country due to competition to be annually \$200,000,000. If this be the case the business public reaps the benefit, and it leaves but little grounds for abusing the railroads or legislating for lower rates.

PRESIDENT HARRISON'S tour covers more ground than any other executive ever went over in a single trip. It covers, indeed, far more ground than was in the explored portion of the country at the time that James Monroe made the first great presidential swing around the circle.

THE Berliner Nachrichten is responsible for the assertion that the removal of the prohibitory restriction on American pork has been arranged for as soon as the United States government issues regulations for the carrying out of the meat-inspection law. The American hog will get there with all four feet.

The Ohio legislature has passed a bill making it unlawful for railroad companies to employ any person for passenger conductor who has not had two years' experience as conductor on a freight or construction train, or any person as freight conductor who has not had two years' experience as brakeman or trainman.

It is national debt payment England is going only about two-thirds as fast as the United States, but the fact that it is paying its debt as rapidly as this, or paying it at all, is very creditable to that country. Exclusive of the United States, Great Britain is the only leading nation which is reducing the bulk of its monetary obligations.

The new move adopted by immigrants in landing at Halifax, N. S., and making their way into the United States by rail has aroused the United States authorities to what is considered as a palpable evasion of our immigration laws, and hereafter the incomers will be compelled to undergo scrutiny at the various points of entry along the border.

PROBABLY Bismarck will be elected in the final contest at Geestemunde. The fight will be between him and the socialist candidate, who was almost 8,000 behind him at the first balloting. It is evident, however, that the kaiser still desires Bismarck's defeat, and that the latter will have the government against him at the second polling as he had at the first.

GEN. JOHN GIBSON, who was placed on the retired list a few days ago at the age of 64 had been connected with the army forty-seven years and had shown his gallantry in two wars and many years of frontier service. He has been a soldier all his life, and a good one. Fortunately Uncle Sam has need to take but few such able men out of the many fields of greater usefulness.

The fertile brain of Dr. Gatling, the inventor of the death-dealing gun which bears his name, is endeavoring to evolve something in the line of war machinery that will throw his famous gun into the shade. Dr. Gatling's method includes changes in methods of construction, design and material. He thinks he can make warfare so dangerous that no one will have the hardihood to engage in it.

MARQUIS IMPERIALI, Italian charge d'affaires at Washington, has hinted to his government that not even a money indemnity will be paid to the families of the Italians killed at New Orleans, adding that "the temper of the American people is such that congress would not dare to make an appropriation for the purpose." He gives his government the startling information, also, that "America does not fear Italy's fleet."

The feud between Judge Carpenter, of the United States court, and Gen. Butler appears to grow deeper and wider, Judge Carpenter having gone to the length of having the general ejected by force from his court in Boston upon the silly plea that Butler was disorderly in announcing himself as ready to speak for his client. The dignity of the bench is sadly lowered when private malice

interferes with the judicial function.

THE recent killing of six mail clerks in a railway accident brings out the fact that in the past ten years forty-three clerks have lost their lives and 479 have been injured in railroad accidents. The mail cars are placed just behind the locomotive, and in case of head-end accidents are always sufferers. The government makes no provision for its killed and wounded in the postal service, and unless the clerks carry insurance risks at heavy premium their families are left to suffer.

## WICKWARE.

Jno. McPhail has a very sick horse. Wm. Burt has a valuable cow very sick.

Sunday School opened last Sunday in the hall.

Geo. Burt arrived home on Sunday morning.

Washing and shearing sheep in full blast this week.

Crops in this section are suffering for the want of rain.

Jno. Hunter and sister have been visiting their parents at Waterousville.

Geo. Robinson had a logging bee on Thursday and had twenty acres cleared.

## KARR'S CORNERS.

We need some rain.

Mrs. Ward is on the sick list.

Mr. Dewey is building a new house.

What do you think makes that smile on Marcus Karr's face? Well it is a little girl that will call him papa after a while.

DIED—Charles Waters, aged 22. Passed over the river of death about 2 o'clock Saturday morning, May 30th. He suffered very patiently for a long time until death ceased his suffering. He will be greatly missed by his friends. His bereaved parents have the warmest sympathy of their many friends.

## CUMBER.

Rain is needed.

T. M. Bradshaw was in Cass City Saturday.

Some of our lads spent decoration day in Cass City.

A. A. Ewing and wife spent Saturday in Cass City.

John Whitfield visited friends in Evergreen last week.

John Staver, of Uby, passed through our burg on Monday.

Henry Butler, one of the Cass City lawyers, was in this place last week.

An organ agent was in town the fore part of the week, and left an organ at Joseph Brown's.

The cheese business is fairly started again and Manager Edwards looks as pleased as a peach.

Mrs. Louis is recovering very slowly from her illness, under the care of Dr. McNaughton, of Argyle.

Jno. and Samuel Robinson had a very good job done at their logging bee last week. Twenty acres were logged.

All the young people around this burg are interested in the weekly prayer meetings, and hope they will continue as ever.

Mathew Hawksworth has proved himself to be an expert horticulturalist by the manner he dressed T. M. Bradshaw's orchard.

## CANBORO.

James Dobson has erected a granary.

The Tindall cheese factory is in operation.

Fred Lown was busy clipping sheep last week.

Duncan McDonalds breaking soil on his new farm.

Courts Lambkins went to Port Huron Saturday.

Frank Burnham is on the jury this term of court.

Dwight Freeman is busy with his saw mill, northeast of Bad Axe.

Miss Maud Cosgrove has been on the sick list for some time.

The trap gun is in the hands of the Sheriff for further use.

Aaron Enderabe is building a stone foundation under his barn.

Frank Burnham carries the mail from Rescue to Owendale back.

Mr. Dulmage has been quite sick the last four weeks. Some better at this writing.

Last Saturday the frame of the roller process flouring mill was raised in Elkton.

There was a large number of visitors on Sunday to see Mr. Richard's trap gun but it had been taken down.

George Cross on the tow line of Brookfield and Grant, has erected a windmill for pumping purposes.

Mrs. A. L. Johnson, of Muskegon, G. R. K. for the lady Maccabees of Michigan, delivered an address in the K. O. T. M. Hall last Tuesday night, to a large audience, and organized a I. O. T. M. H. with the following ladies for officers: Mrs. John. Lown, C; Mrs. Maggie Smith, L. C; Mrs. Peter Anderson, P. C; Miss Minnie Freeman, R. K; Mrs. Fred Abbott, T. K.

## Ladies!

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

# A Great Event

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

# Ayer's Sarsaparilla

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

## Restored My Health

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

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla

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

## LEGAL NOTICES.

**FORECLOSURE SALE**—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the thirtieth day of September, 1889, executed by Alfred Osburn and Isaac J. Osburn to William J. Cooper and recorded in the register of deeds in Tuscola county, and state of Michigan, in liber 68 of mortgages, on page 190, on the 20th day of September, 1889; that said mortgage was assigned by the said William J. Cooper to A. J. Blinsett by assignment dated the 10th day of October, 1889, and recorded in the register of deeds' office in said Tuscola county in liber 66 of mortgages, on page 111, on the 11th day of October, 1889. That after the execution of said assignment of mortgage, the said A. J. Blinsett died, and letters of administration of her estate have been duly granted to the undersigned, William H. Carson by the Probate Court of said Tuscola county. That default has been made in the conditions of said mortgage and in the payment of interest due thereon, whereby the whole sum secured by said mortgage has become due and is hereby declared to be due according to the terms of said mortgage, and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred and fifty one dollars and seven cents, together with the power of sale in said mortgage contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on Monday, the 17th of August, 1891, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the court house, in the village of Caro, in said Tuscola county, and that said premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Gilford, county of Tuscola and state of Michigan, described as follows: The south fractional half of the northwest fractional quarter of section seven (7) in township thirteen (13) north of range 23 E. and west of meridian 10 W. said to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with the interest that may accrue thereon after this date and the costs of foreclosure. Dated May 22, 1891. CARSON, Administrator of the estate of A. J. Blinsett, deceased. T. C. QUINN, Attorney.

**FORECLOSURE SALE**—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the 25th day of March, 1889, executed by Edwin P. Wright to Sarah J. Wright and recorded in the office of the register of deeds for the county of Tuscola, Michigan, on the 27th day of March, 1889, at eleven o'clock a. m. in liber 63 of mortgages, on page 357, on the 1st day of October, 1889, duly assigned by Sarah J. Wright to Curtis W. McPhail, which assignment was on the 2d day of October, 1889, recorded in the office of the register of deeds for the county of Tuscola and state of Michigan, in liber 66 of mortgages, on page 357 at 9 o'clock a. m. in which mortgage was again on the 1st day of November, 1889, assigned by Curtis W. McPhail to John Murphy, which assignment was on the 13th day of December, 1889, recorded in the office of the register of deeds for the county aforesaid, in liber 73 of mortgages, on page 8, at eleven o'clock a. m. That default has been made in the conditions of said mortgage and in the payment of the principal and interest due thereon; and by reason of said default the whole sum for which said mortgage was given, has become due and payable, and it is hereby declared to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of one thousand and three dollars. That under the power of sale contained in said mortgage, the same will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder on Monday, July 13th 1891, at one o'clock in the afternoon at the front door of the court house, in the village of Caro, in said Tuscola county, and that said premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: The east half of the northwest fractional quarter of section one, township fourteen, north of range eleven east, containing 35.84 acres of land, more or less, in Tuscola county, Michigan. Said premises will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with interest that may accrue thereon after this date and the costs of foreclosure. Dated April 9th, 1891. J. D. BROOKER, JOHN MURPHY, Attorney for Assignee Assinee C Mortgage.

**CHANCERY ORDER**—Twenty-Fourth Judicial Circuit, in Chancery. George W. Wisley, Complainant, v. s. Nina Wisley, Defendant. In the circuit court, for the county of Tuscola, in Chancery, on the sixteenth day of March, A. D. 1891.

In this case it appearing from affidavit on file, that the defendant, Nina Wisley, residence is unknown, but that the last place of residence of said defendant was at South Butler, Wayne county, in the state of New York. On motion of Henry S. Madsall, complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that the said defendant, Nina Wisley, cause her appearance to be entered herein within five months from the date of this order, and in case of her appearance that she cause her answer to the complainant's bill of complaint to be filed and copy thereof to be served on said complainant's solicitor within twenty days after service on her of a copy of said bill and notice of this order; and that in default thereof, said bill be taken as confessed by the said non-resident defendant. And it is further ordered that within twenty days the said complainant cause notice of this order to be published in the Cass City Enterprise, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said county, and that such publication be continued therein at least once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that he cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said non-resident defendant at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for her appearance.

HENRY S. MADSELL, Plaintiff's Solicitor. WATSON BEACH, Circuit Judge.

**STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Tuscola, ss.** In the Matter of the Estate of Alexander McKichan, deceased. Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, administrator of the estate of said Alexander McKichan, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the county of Tuscola, Michigan, on the 20th day of April, A. D. 1891, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the premises hereinafter described, in the county of Tuscola, in said state, on Saturday, the 13th day of June, A. D. 1891, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day (subject to all mortgages, liens, or other claims existing at the time of death of said deceased, or at the time of the death of said Alexander McKichan, and also subject to the right of dower and the dower interest of the wife of said deceased therein) the following described real estate, to wit: Lot four (4) block three (3) of Aie's addition to the village of Cass City, being in the county of Tuscola and state of Michigan. Dated April 29th, 1891. THOMAS NICOL, Administrator of the Estate of Alexander McKichan, deceased.

# Wind Mills.

We have secured the agency for the **DUPLEX WIND MILLS** FOR PUMPING AND POWER PURPOSES.

Duplex Solid Wheel, Duplex Open Wheel, Crown Solid Wheel.

# TOWERS

Furnished and put up if desired.

Samples will be found at our Planing Mill, near P. O. & N. Depot.

## LONDON, ENO & KEATING,

# FOR SALE, VERY CHEAP.

AND ON THE

# Most Liberal Terms!

The east half of southeast quarter of section 36, township 14 north of range 12 east. The land is going to be sold and the buyer will get a bargain. Write or call on

J. D. BROOKER, CASS CITY, MICH.

# 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.

# TAR-OID

THE GREAT HOUSEHOLD REMEDY FOR

# PILES

Salt Rheum, Eczema, Wounds, Burns, Sores, Croup, Bronchitis, Etc.,

PRICE 50 CENTS.

Send three two-cent stamps for free sample box and book.

# TAR-OID SOAP,

ABSOLUTELY PURE,

FOR MEDICINAL, TOILET, BATH AND NURSERY PURPOSES.

TAR-OID CO., Chicago, Ill.

# SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

is the oldest and most popular scientific and mechanical paper published and has the largest circulation of any paper of its class in the world. Published weekly. Send for specimen copy. Price \$3 a year. Four months trial, \$1.00. Single copies, 10 cents. Munn & Co., Publishers, N. Y.

# ARCHITECTS & BUILDERS

A great success. Each issue contains colored lithographic plates of country and city residences of public buildings. Numerous engravings and fine plans and specifications for the use of such as carpenters and builders. Price \$2.50 a year, 25 cents a copy. MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS.

# PATENTS

In case your mark is not registered in the Patent Office, apply to MUNN & Co., and procure immediate protection. Send for Handbook. SOLE AGENTS for books, charts, maps, etc., promptly prepared. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, GENERAL OFFICE: 61 BROADWAY, N. Y.

# EYE HAS NOT SEEN! EAR HAS NOT HEARD!

# Neither has it

Entered the hearts of Men and Women what we have in our Store.

# Have you seen

Our Elegant Assortment of—Nothing like it has ever been shown you before.

# Have you heard

That we are offering this stock at prices Away Down.

# It's a fact

We've got the Goods; you've got the money. We want to exchange with you.

# Come and

Inspect our Stock and buy what you are in need of, and we will be happy.

# Remember

Our line of Boots and Shoes is complete. No matter what size you wear nor how much ground you cover or in what shape you cover it, we have something that will fit you all. Come and be convinced that we tell the truth at

# A. W. SHARRARD'S.

# J. D. CROSBY

Is Receiving His

# SPRING STOCK

OF

# BOOTS AND SHOES!

# CAPTURED,

# HANDCUFFED

# AND SECURED,

A full Stock of Dry Goods, Groceries,

Crockery, Boots and Shoes which I will

sell as low as any Merchant in Tus-

cola County. Highest Market

Price paid for Butter and Eggs.

Farmers give me a call and

be Convinced. The

Stand of T. H. Hunt,

opposite the Grist

Mill, Cass City,

Mich.

Chas. D. Striffler.

Proprietor.

YEARS OF VARIED and SUCCESSFUL EXPERIENCE

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

TIVE METHODS, that and Control, orders of

FREE BOOK OF METHODS

FOR A LIMITED TIME FREE

all patients POSSIBLY BE RE-

stored, our method and afford a CURE!

ERIE MEDICAL CO., 64 NIAGARA ST., BUFFALO, N. Y.

# HOPE FOR YOU AND YOURS.

Don't brood over your condition, nor give up in despair!

Thousands of the Worst Cases have yielded to our HOME

TREATMENT, as set forth in our WONDERFUL BOOK, which we

send sealed, post paid, FREE, for a limited time. GET IT TO-DAY.

Remember, no one else has the methods, appliances and experi-

ence that we employ, and we claim the MONOPOLY of UNIFORM

SUCCESS. ERIE MEDICAL CO., 64 NIAGARA ST., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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

# A GREAT SHOW!

We can show you one of the largest stock of General Merchandise in the Thumb of Michigan, and the prices we offer Goods at is simply cheap.

## Dry Goods, Dry Goods!

In this Department our line is the largest we have ever shown. Ladies if you are looking for Dress Goods, Notions, Novelties and Embroideries, don't fail to see and examine our Stock.

## Boots and Shoes, Boots and Shoes!

In this department we keep some the best Pingree & Smith's Ladies and Gents fine shoes which are acknowledged to be Superior to others by all who wear them. Buy a pair for a trial, we Guarantee every Pair to give Satisfaction. A full line of Toe Slippers. A full Line of Ladies Walking Shoes.

## Clothing, Clothing, Clothing!

You will find our Clothing on the second floor. We always keep Special Drives in this Line and you can always save money by looking over our stock of Hats.

Our Spring and Summer Goods are in Stock at Prices lower than ever.

We keep a large line of Carpets and Lace Curtains. The Latest in Ladies Jackets are found in our Cloak Room,

OUR GROCERY IS FULL OF NECESSARIES AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICE.

Call and see our Stock whether you want to buy or not.

**2 MACKS 2.**

### FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

#### PARASOLS.

Have you seen that fine lot of Parasols at Frost & Hebblewhite's? If not do not fail to see them the next time you are in town.

#### DRESS GOODS.

We have received lately a very fine assortment of Dress Goods—something to please each and everyone.

#### GINGHAMS.

Our line of Gingham is very large and assorted to please the most fastidious. Don't forget to see them.

#### Hosiery, Gloves, Silk Mitts.

We have a line of Hosiery that is unequalled. It is simply the best hue in town. Gloves and Silk Mitts of the best quality and in all the latest shades.

#### RIBBONS.

Ladies! This way please. We have without exception the largest and best assorted line of Ribbons in town.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

Don't forget to examine our Summer Underwear before buying elsewhere. Gents, our line of Cottonade Pants and Overall is complete in every respect. Also a complete line of Groceries, Crockery, Glassware and Woodenware. Highest market price paid for produce. Cash paid for Eggs.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

## FOUND!

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

## Fine Assortment

## General Hardware!

We call special attention to our

## Elegant Line of Cook Stoves!

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

## We are Ready to make Estimates

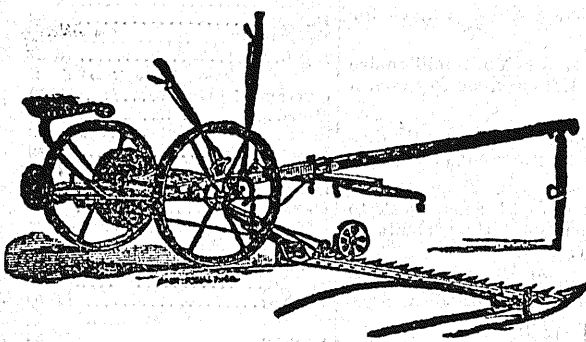
### ON JOB TINNING.

We solicit orders for Evetroughing far and near.

Pumps and Gas Pipe Always in Stock.

## Howe & Bigelow.

## Haying & Harvesting



Farmers in need of Mowers, Binders, Horse Rakes, Horse Hay Forks, or anything in the line of Haying or Harvesting Tools, will find it to their advantage to call and see what we have and get prices before buying.

Lawn Mowers, Road Scrapers, 1 Horse Corn Cultivators, 2 Horse Cultivators, Machine Oils, Wagons, Buggies, Etc.

Binder Twine from 8 to 12cts.

**W. J. CAMPBELL**

### KINGSTON.

Another shoemaker in town now. A little more rain would do no harm. R. H. King and wife spent Sunday in Marlette.

Lucy Wilkinson was in Mayville on Saturday.

Henry Van Tassel of Caro, was in town on Saturday.

Mr. St. Clair's children have been very sick, but are now on the mend.

Richard Fulford started for Oxford last week, where he will remain for the summer.

Mrs. E. F. Harrison, of Mass., is visiting her sister Mrs. E. J. McGuire, of this place.

The Baptist Church is undergoing repairs. The improvement will be much appreciated.

The Epworth League gave a shadow social Tuesday night, at the residence of Mrs. Jas. Jeffery.

The youngest child of Geo. D. Cline died June 1st. The funeral was held in the Baptist Church Tuesday.

The heavy frosts lately have done considerable damage to the cherry and plum trees. Current bushes are also much hurt.

Adam Van Wold, our new harness maker, is much appreciated by the town. Harness are now mended with leather instead of rope.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. Church held their social at Mrs. Yarrington's on Wednesday last. Also the Baptist ladies held their social at Mrs. A. D. Mayer's on the third.

Four more voters for 1912: Born to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Ford, a son, on the 26th; to Mr. and Mrs. Bruno, a son on the 31st; to O. J. Lindell and wife, a son, on the 31st; to Mr. and Mrs. Glasswood, a girl, on the 27th.

### OWENDALE and CREEK.

Mrs. D. Calvert is quite ill at present. George M. Cross has purchased a new wind mill.

John Campbell was in Bad Axe Friday last.

Mrs. Bradley is reported as quite sick at the present writing.

For a horse deal call on J. D. Owen, R. Ballagh or R. Hughes.

Jethro Ross is doing a neat job of frame work for T. Cosgrove.

Miss Helen Coulter returned home from Detroit on Saturday last.

T. Agnew is boring for a flowing well on the farm of Richard Hughes.

Mr. Taylor, of Corgill, Ont., is the guest of A. Davidson at present.

Rob. Stephens called upon his uncle, P. Laird, of Popple, Sunday last.

John Campbell is talking of making Wisconsin a visit in the near future.

Rev. Charles Wilson preached in the school house at 2 o'clock p. m. Sunday last.

George Bradley and wife wear smiles now. A bouncing baby boy on Friday last.

Miss Maggie Ballagh returned home from Pontiac on Wednesday of last week.

Wm. Burress was up in Oliver Town looking up his interest in that burg the past week.

Commissioner McLellan was in Killmanagh Saturday last, distributing the road warrants.

Rev. Lyman expounded the gospel to a very large congregation Sunday last in the Presbyterian Church.

The mill is now running in full blast at this place. The head sawyer had a narrow escape by the band saw flying off on Friday last.

Richard Clark raised his barn on Saturday afternoon last. Rob Stephens had charge of the frame and the many hands report a No. 1 job.

James Gray is improving his farm greatly for the short time of his purchase. He is building a neat residence and will soon have it completed.

H. Hager made Marlette a visit Saturday, returning Tuesday. Henry is a hustling business man, having purchased quite a property in town and will move here shortly.

Owendale Tent, No. 211, K. O. T. M., will give a box social and dance on the evening of Thursday, June the 11th, in their hall on Genessee street. A good time will be sure to be had as the members will spare no pains in making the occasion a grand success. Hayer's string band will furnish music for the youths. Several adjourning tents will be present to celebrate the first decade of Maccabeism.

### DEFORD.

David Valentine has a lame horse.

Log rolling at O. Stowell's on June 1st.

Mrs. Caraston, southeast of here, is at Wilmet.

Relatives from Almoxt are visiting Mrs. Harrington.

Jessie Soles on the town line had a been on the 28th.

Relatives from Detroit are visiting H. Steven's of Deford.

Benjamin Sharp has a full crew of men completing the McCallum drain.

Miss Bertha Putman, of Wells, visited at George Walker's on the 25th.

Arthur Bruce and family returned home from the Alpena regions on the 25th.

Edward Griffiths, of Romeo, who has been building a barn for Kenthford Bros. returned home May 30th.

William McCracken Jr., who has been laboring in the Alpena county for some time returned home on the 25th inst.

Carrie McCain left with her grandmother last week for Port Huron, where she will remain during the coming summer.

We neglected to state last week that Mrs. Daniel Ellsworth, of La Motte, visited her sister Mrs. F. D. Curtis last week.

The regular correspondent is unable to sit up but a few minutes at a time hence most of our items are marked out by proxy and may lack their characteristic impudence.

On returning from memorial day we were forcibly impressed by the thoughtless ignorance of a class who unconsciously enjoy the privileges of the best country in the world. They met us with the interrogation "did you have a good time?" Substantially our answer was a good time. It would be as appropriate to ask one returning from a funeral such a question.

This day is hallowed by the nation to honor the dead, to pledge anew that love for her fallen sons, where their resting place is known, covering them with emblems of pure love and in heart and mind to drop a tear on graves unknown. It is no day for frivolous jest. 'Tis a time to be solemn.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

### MISS KATE GREENAWAY.

The Lady Who Devised Those Queer Frocks for Our Little Ones.

Comparatively few Americans have any conception of the artistic fame of the charming lady who is, in a measure, responsible for the myriad of outline pictures in needlework that have been seen in almost every family sitting-room in the country, ornamenting the backs of easy chairs and settees. But Miss Kate Greenaway is quite as well, or better, known in England by her book illustrations, which have recently appeared in collected form. It is from these illustrations, principally, that the needlework designs alluded to originated, and they have in a marked degree



KATE GREENAWAY.

influenced the fashions in children's dresses during the last few years. The figures of little folk in mob caps, pinafores and frocks that she has so often drawn are always graceful and sometimes quaint, and convey an idea of childish happiness and abandon that catch the fancy. Miss Greenaway is no longer young, but she is still on the sunny side of life and promises to continue there until the end of her days.

### A WORLD'S FAIR IDEA.

The Unique Suggestion of a Favorably Known Engineer.

F. S. Ingoldby has, according to the San Francisco Chronicle, evolved an idea for a building in connection with the world's fair at Chicago which is as unique as it is original. The accompanying illustration will give a notion of the conception, and the name, "Liberty Raising the World," supplies the idea that is sought to be conveyed—the sturdy giant, the people long held by the shackles of ignorance and prejudice to the rock of monarchical government, finding himself at last relieved



of such restraint and with a steady effort raising both himself and the world. Mr. Ingoldby has planned the structure to have a height of 350 feet, with a length of base the same. The globe is to be 120 feet in diameter. The main portion of the structure is adaptable as a museum of science, while the globe, which is to be reached by elevators and stairways, he would have devoted to astronomical designs illuminated by electricity. Or another idea is to have the lower part of the structure devoted to national restaurants, in which all help and dishes would be distinctly typical. No accurate estimate of the cost of such a structure has been made, but it is thought it could be made profitable, particularly if the restaurant idea be carried out.

### Extraordinary Growth.

The following extraordinary instance of rapid growth in the human species has been noted in France by a member of the French academy of sciences and reported by him in the annals of that institution. "The subject herein mentioned was a lad of but 7 years of age when I first saw him; but his tender years notwithstanding he measured 4 feet 8 inches and 4 lines high. His people had observed his marvelous growth when he was only 2 years of age. At 4 he was able to lift and carry a bushel of wheat and to throw the bundles of hay (65 pounds) to the four horses each night; and at 6 he could lift as much as a sturdy fellow of 20. But although he thus increased in bodily strength, his understanding was no greater than is usual with children of his age; playthings were also his favorite amusements."

### The Brutes Like Tobacco.

A German professor has been experimenting with tobacco upon the animal world, and they all like it. Goats, stags and llamas delight in it; they do not, indeed, smoke (like the Grand Lama), but they devour cigars with infinite relish. The brown bear, unlike the lady who writes to the papers in the dull season, has not only no objection to having "olgar smoke puffed in his face," but seems to welcome it as an appreciative idol drinks in incense. The lion sneezes, but like a snuff-taker, asks for more of what makes him sneeze. Of course, it is possible that the professor may have been ministering to their worst vices, and stifling the "low beginnings" of penitence and remorse in their shaggy breasts, but that is not his view.

### Languages and Religions.

The earth's 1,500,000,000 of human inhabitants speak 3,084 different languages, and possess about 1,000 different religious beliefs.

## Don't Forget

—When in need of a—

Lumber Wagon,  
Spring Wagon,  
Buggy,  
Road Cart,  
Binder,  
Mower,

Or anything in this line, to call on

**H. S. Wickware.**

I am agent for the Celebrated McCormick Mowers and Binders.

Wagon Making and Blacksmithing in all its branches.

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

**H. S. WICKWARE.**

### SIR JOHN

**McDONALD'S**  
Government

Sustained!

By a Small Majority.

ON THE HEAD

Of it we have received a full line of

**HATS**  
AND  
**CAPS!**

GENTLEMEN

SEEKING

A

STYLISH

HAT

FOR SPRING WEAR.

Will Find The Latest With Us!

Our "McD & Co's"

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

Don't Fail to See

OUR "IMPERIAL" HAT

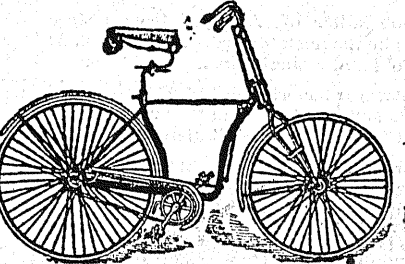
Medium Crowned. The spring shape we introduced.

Call and See Our  
Cheviott Suits!

Everything Sold at  
ROCK BOTTOM PRICES!

**M' DOUGALL & CO.**

**Page Cycle**  
SPRING FORK.



EASIEST RIDING  
WHEEL - ON - EARTH.

HAS WITHOUT EXCEPTION THE  
FINEST SPRING IN AMERICA.

Rides as gently over obstructions as a carriage and is in every sense of the word a perfect cycle

FINEST DESIGN.  
FINEST STEEL.  
FINEST FINISH.  
FINEST BALL BEARINGS.

BUILT  
Do not buy without getting our Catalogue or seeing this wheel.

**PAGE STEEL WHEEL CO.,** CLEVELAND, OHIO.

AROUND THE STATE.

A SENSATIONAL SUIT FOR DAMAGES IN GRAND RAPIDS.

A Surgeon Who Forced a Patient to Submit to an Operation Asked for \$50,000.

An Interesting Suit.

A. E. Gammage, late of Kansas City but now of Grand Rapids, has brought suit by capias claiming \$50,000 damages against Dr. Reuben Peterson, a prominent physician and surgeon in the second city, for alleged malpractice.

Heirs to Millions.

Aaron Edwards, who in the early times was an Indian trader and land agent in Kalamazoo, and whose picture hangs in the city hall at that place, was present when his uncle, Robert Edwards, leased a tract of land for ninety-nine years to a tract of land in the heart of New York city.

A Cimax Mystery.

The village of Cimax was thrown into a state of great excitement Thursday morning by the finding of the dead body of Mrs. George W. Hawyer, a widow, 46 years of age, in her house.

A Sensational Death.

Judge S. M. Breckinridge of St. Louis, a delegate to the general assembly of the Presbyterian church in session at Detroit, was addressing the assembly on Thursday afternoon when he fell from the floor in a faint, and upon being removed to an adjoining room he expired in a few minutes.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

Charles Masmann, an old resident of Sanilac, died Saturday.
Manistique is to have a new hotel and the proprietors have already started building it.

Patrick Welch's dwelling house at Schoolcraft burned Monday. Loss \$3,500.

Parker Corwin of Fairfield left his sheep out in a thunder storm last week. He has not as many sheep now as he had then, lightning having killed 12 of them.

Pumping his barn at the Allegan oil well, 14 barrels being pumped in 13 hours. Experts say this is good for 10 barrels per day at least. Other wells will be sunk.

Rev. H. L. Dox, a prominent Lutheran clergyman, died at Kalamazoo last week, aged 76 years.

The general assembly of the Presbyterian church, in session at Detroit, has petitioned the commissioners of the world's fair at Chicago for the observance of the Sabbath in connection with the fair.

Harrison Miller, member of the West Bay City board of education, prominent manufacturer and well known citizen of the county, died Sunday of peritonitis, aged 51 years.

Julia A. Goddard, the Kent county woman who sued Farmer Westcott for breach of promise and obtained a very large verdict, has at last found a husband in Frederick Hall, a Kent county farmer.

Two small boys were drowned in Bay City Sunday, one in trying to swim and the other by falling off a pier.

David Strange and William Loomis, two colored "toughs" of Detroit, quarreled in a saloon Saturday night about a girl of their acquaintance.

At a recent call by Rev. Fr. O'Brien of Kalamazoo for funds to pay for Leola in institute he asked for 25 to subscribe \$100 and 40 responded.

Reports to the state board of health show influenza, rheumatism, bronchitis and neuralgia in the order named causing the most sickness in Michigan during week ending May 23.

J. M. Kennedy of Mt. Pleasant has secured a verdict for \$600 and costs against Chas. Ayris of the same place for slander in making an imputation of immorality against him.

The committee on the case of Dr. Briggs, accused of teaching heresy regarding the inspiration of the bible at the Union seminary at Princeton, made its report to the general assembly at Detroit on Wednesday.

Van Styke & Adams' large flouring mill in Leslie burned Saturday night with a loss of \$7,000, and is a severe loss to the town.

In the circuit court at Kalamazoo last week a verdict of \$2,053 was rendered in the case of Luke Cooney against Nehemiah Chase.

The Michigan poultry breeders' association has been incorporated in Jackson by Edmund Haug of Detroit.

Just a dozen years ago Miss M. L. Briggs, then a resident of Battle Creek, became deranged by over study in the Battle Creek college and moved to St. Charles.

There are in the limits of Kalamazoo township 3,000 acres under cultivation for celery plants and much money is interested therein.

The Jennie Webb case at Pontiac came to an end, so far as the present court is concerned, on Wednesday.

A dastardly attempt was made to wreck a Michigan Central railroad train in Saginaw Monday night.

Members of the G. A. R. who are in the legislature, the number of 26, have held a caucus on the subject of the veto of the bill appropriating \$20,000 for lodgings for worthy veterans.

The house committee of the whole has agreed to the bill of Mr. Wachtel, creating a new judicial circuit of the counties of Mackinac, Manistowick, Cheboygan, Charlevoix, Emmet and Cheboygan.

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STATE LEGISLATURE.

THE EXPRESS COMPANIES GIVEN AN HEARING.

They Present Some Very Good Reasons Why Their Taxes Should Not Be Increased.

The bill for the increased taxation of express companies was again discussed in the senate yesterday.

The house and senate did not do any work Monday, because there was not a quorum present.

The house joint resolution for the burial of the remains of the former governor, Stephen T. Mason, upon the grounds of the capitol, passed the senate without debate.

Lieut. Gov. Strong has appointed Senators Crocker, Bastone and Garvelink as a conference committee to consider the differences between the two houses on the measures proposing to reduce the legal rate of interest.

The house committee of the whole has struck out all after the enacting clause in Mr. A. Ferguson's bill to provide for furnishing school books to the state under contract.

The governor has sent to the house his veto of the G. A. R. appropriation bill. His objections are based on policy and expediency.

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PREACHER COUNTERFEITERS.

Two of Them Put Behind the Bars by a Secret Service Officer.

Capt. Porter of Chicago, of the United States secret service, has returned from southern Illinois, where within the past week he has put behind the bars the preacher counterfeiters, George Vancil and Jeremiah Holmes.

The men met one night at the home of a mutual conversion in which a counterfeiter became a preacher and a preacher a counterfeiter.

It was not long after this that Holmes gave Vancil some counterfeit money and Vancil passed it.

The "Original Package" Law. The United States supreme court has upheld the constitutionality of the original package law passed by congress.

Men and Things. Rear Admiral S. P. Carter, retired, died in Washington Tuesday.

Half a Million for Missions. The seventy-seventh anniversary of the American Baptist missionary union was observed at Cincinnati Monday.

Congressman Houk's Death. Judge L. C. Houk, representative in congress from the second Tennessee district, died Monday morning at Knoxville, Tenn.

Strange Case of Suicide. Mrs. Christen Pederson, a Danish woman, and four children, aged from 3 to 10, were found hanging in the cellar of their house three miles north of Harlan, Iowa, on Monday.

W. J. Bent & Co., Boston, footwear manufacturers, need \$150,000 to pay creditors.

Rev. Geo. W. Vancie has been arrested near Duquoin, Ill., for making counterfeit money.

The Council Bluffs real estate firm of Judd, Wells & Co. failed last week for \$32,000.

John T. Parish, a New York millionaire who recently died, left \$280,000 to charitable institutions.

Fire at McGregor, Ont., recently destroyed property to the amount of \$20,000, insurance, \$6,000.

Kansas sub-alliances will soon meet to endorse the third party platform built in Cincinnati recently.

Joseph Newton, an Illinois counterfeiter, when captured in Union county drew a revolver and killed himself.

The Ohio farmers' union, in session at Columbus Wednesday, decided against a third party by a vote of 64 to 63.

The English house of commons has refused to legalize the election of women as members of the county councils.

An insect known as the "lea bug" is doing serious damage to growing corn in Crittenden township, near Champagn, Ill.

G. H. Medick of West Virginia was elected president of the national butchers' association at the meeting held at Pittsburg, Pa., last week.

About 1,500,000 acres of land on the Callville reservation in Washington will be purchased by the government for one dollar per acre and thrown open to settlement.

Pennsylvania appropriates \$300,000 to the world's fair.

FROM NEAR AND FAR.

THE PENSION OFFICE RECEIVING A SHAKING-UP.

For some days past a rumor has been current in Washington to the effect that certain employes in the pension office had been in the habit of borrowing money from their fellow clerks and not only declined to repay the money but threatened the creditors with dismissal or a reduction of salary.

These statements led to an investigation by Gen. Bussey. Twenty or more witnesses were examined without finding a particle of evidence to sustain any of the charges.

The only thing found of color was that a certain party not in the government service was in the habit of loaning money to clerks in the bureau, charging 10 per cent per month, and that Clerk Donohue was in the habit of endorsing the notes and then using the office to compel payment.

In two instances swearing out warrants for criminal proceedings on short notice. Donohue will be dismissed.

Fighting Prohibition. A Lewiston, Me., dispatch says: A saloonkeeper pays a man \$2 a day to attend an electric button at front window to distinguish desirable from shady customers.

It is further agreed that in case of a successful raid the man who attends the button is to go to jail as proprietor of the cell, his pay continuing during sentence.

The real proprietor would then get another dummy and the trade goes merely to the man who is arrested.

Threatening Court Room Scene. The New York jury in the case of Pasquelina Robertelli, the Italian girl who shot her lover to death because he outraged her person and then refused to keep his promise of marriage, on Wednesday brought in a verdict of not guilty.

One of the most affecting and exciting scenes ever occurred in a New York court room occurred on the announcement of the verdict. When the clerk asked the usual question of the foreman he shouted "not guilty," and without waiting for a poll of the names the jury shouted in unison "not guilty, not guilty."

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THE AMERICAN UNIVERSITY.

It Was Organized in Washington Last Week.

The organization of the American University was effected last week in the parlors of the Arlington Hotel at Washington.

Among the incorporators are Gov. R. E. Pattison of Pennsylvania, Senator McMillan of Michigan, Mark Hoyt of New York, Col. John A. Wright of Pennsylvania, Representative Springer of Illinois, Mrs. J. A. Logan of Washington, Dr. Charles W. Buoy of Pennsylvania, and Bishop John E. Hurst of Washington.

Mark Hoyt was elected president of the board, and Bishop Hurst chancellor of the university.

Rev. Chas. W. Baldwin was elected secretary and Rev. Albert Osborn registrar.

Among the additional trustees were the following: Bishops Bowman, Newman, Vincent and Wilson, Secretary Proctor, Hon. Amos Shinkle of Kentucky, and Hon. J. H. Hibbs of Illinois.

The President and Vice President of the United States, the chief justice of the supreme court and speaker of the house of representatives were elected ex-officio members.

The Messrs. Bantley Brothers made the first contribution toward the erection of the Epworth hall. A meeting at Washington of the leading educators of the country was arranged for to consult about plans for building and courses of study.

The board of directors is broadly catholic in character being composed of representatives of the Presbyterian, Protestant Episcopal, Baptist and Methodist Episcopal churches of both branches.

Bishop Hurst said: "It will be seen that the selection of women as trustees of the university is a recognition in affording women an equal opportunity with men in all the advantages of the highest culture.

In view of the great public interest in the university an appeal will shortly be made to the American people for \$5,000,000 for the early commencement of the work of the institution.

Tragedy at the Soldiers' Home. The first tragedy in the annals of the state soldiers' home at Grand Rapids occurred about eight o'clock Wednesday night.

Henry Harrington, an inmate of the home from Grand Rapids, is the victim and he is half a dozen early wounds on his side, the result of an attack upon him by Henry Morse, another inmate.

The two veterans have long been on ill-terms, but what the quarrel was about is unknown.

Harrington was lying on his bed in his dormitory half asleep when Morse quietly opened the door and crept in.

He had a wicked looking knife in his hand with a large blade and a keen edge.

He went to the bed where Harrington was dozing and without a word of warning plunged the blade into his side.

Again and again he struck, inflicting in all six deep wounds. Then he fled.

The alarm was not given until the assassin had disappeared, and he effected his escape.

Officers at once started in pursuit. Harrington was given attention as soon as the first excitement had passed.

The blood was flowing in torrents from the cuts and he would have bled to death but for prompt treatment.

He is still alive but it is considered doubtful if he will live.

He is 44 years old and his reputation is unsavory.

He has been charged from the home several times for intemperance, but has succeeded each time in being reinstated.

Morse holds from Detroit and was admitted to the home Oct. 15 last.

He is 46 years old, of an ugly disposition, especially when intoxicated, and his last pension money went for liquor.

At the annual meeting of the Jackson farmers' club in Jackson Wednesday, R. E. Edwards was elected president, W. F. Ravon, secretary and J. S. Flint, treasurer.

During the term closing Monday the United States supreme court broke the record by disposing of 617 cases, against 470, the largest number previously disposed of during a term.

Clerk Matthews, the man who was found gagged and bound in the express office at Carroll, Ill., and the safe robbed of \$3,400, has confessed that he was implicated in the robbery with Craig Niswonger and Anson Sharnweber, two young men of the place.

He has returned the money. The other boys have been arrested, but assert that they are innocent.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago.

CATTLE—Good to choice... \$4 75 @ \$5 25

HOOGS... 4 25 @ 4 75

SHEEP... 4 70 @ 4 80

LAMBS... 5 50 @ 6 00

WHEAT—No. 2 red... 1 00 @ 1 05

WHEAT—No. 3 red... 1 01 @ 1 04

CORN—No. 2... 70 @ 74

OATS—No. 2 white... 47 @ 47 1/2

RYE... 65 @ 65

BARLEY... 70 @ 70

MESS PORK... 10 00 @ 11 05

LARD... 6 32 @ 6 33

New York.

CATTLE—Natives... \$5 10 @ \$5 50

SHEEP—Good to choice... 4 50 @ 5 80

LAMBS... 6 50 @ 9 00

WHEAT—No. 2 red... 1 12 1/2 @ 1 14

CORN—No. 2... 70 1/2 @ 74

OATS... 45 @ 45

RYE... 65 @ 65

BARLEY... 70 @ 70

MESS PORK... 10 00 @ 11 05

LARD... 6 32 @ 6 33

Kansas City.

CATTLE—Steers... \$3 75 @ \$5 83

HOOGS—All grades... 3 30 @ 4 30

SHEEP—Good to choice... 4 50 @ 5 25

LAMBS... 5 50 @ 6 00

Butte.

CATTLE... \$5 35 @ \$5 83

HOOGS... 4 50 @ 4 50

SHEEP—Good to choice... 4 50 @ 5 25

LAMBS... 5 25 @ 6 20

The village of Fowlerville has been authorized by the legislature to erect a system of water works at an expense of \$40,000.

Memorials citizens Monday voted to bond for \$100,000 for street paving and sewers. One alderman was elected and he is a Democrat.

The senate committee on finance and appropriations recently made a report very much adverse to the management of the industrial school for girls at Adrian, alleging cruelty and improper care to the inmates.

Miss Scott, the superintendent, denies the charges and asks for the fullest investigation.

# CARRISTON'S GIFT.

BY HUGH CONWAY.

PART I.

TOLD BY PHILIP BRAND, M. D., LONDON.

I wish I had the courage to begin this tale by turning to my professional visiting books, and taking at random any month out of the last twenty years, give its record as a fair sample of my ordinary work. The dismal extract would tell you what a doctor's—I suppose I may say a successful doctor's—lot is, when his practice lies in a poor and densely-populated district of London. Dreaming of such a beginning might be, it would perhaps allay some of the incredulity which this tale may probably provoke, as it would plainly show how little room there is for things imaginative or romantic in work so hard as mine, or among such grim realities of poverty, pain, and grief as those by which I have been surrounded. It would certainly make it appear extremely unlikely that I should have found time to imagine, much less to write, a romance or melodrama.

The truth is that when a man has toiled from nine o'clock in the morning until nine o'clock at night, such leisure as he can enjoy is precious to him, especially when even that short respite is liable to be broken in upon at any moment.

Still, in spite of the doleful picture I have drawn of what may be called "the daily grind," I begin this tale with the account of a holiday.

In the autumn of 1884 I turned my back with right good-will upon London streets, hospitals, and patients, and took my seat in the North Express. The first revolution of the wheels sent a thrill of delight through my laded frame. A joyful sense of freedom came over me. I had really got away at last! Moreover, I had left no address behind me, so for three blessed weeks might roam an undisputed lord of myself. Three weeks were not very many to take out of the fifty-two, but they were all I could venture to give myself; for even at that time my practice, if not so lucrative as I could wish, was a large and increasing one. Having done a twelve-month's hard work, I felt that no one in the Kingdom could take his holiday with a conscience clearer than mine, so I lay back in a peculiarly contented frame of mind, and discounted the coming pleasures of my brief respite from labor.

There are many ways of passing a holiday—many places at which it may be spent; but, after all, if you wish to enjoy it thoroughly, there is but one royal rule to be followed. That is, simply to please yourself—go where you like, and mount the innocent holiday hobby which is dearest to your heart, let its name be botany, geology, entomology, conchology, vinery, piscation, or what not. Then you will be happy, and return well braced up for the battle of life. I knew a city clerk with literary tastes, who invariably spent his annual fortnight among the mustiest tomes of the British Museum, and averred that his health was more benefited by so doing than if he had passed the time inhaling the freshest sea-breezes. I darsay he was right in his assertion.

Sketching has always been my favorite holiday pursuit. Poor as my drawings may be, nevertheless, as I turn them over in my portfolio, they bring to me at least, vivid remembrances of many sweet and picturesque spots, happy days, and congenial companions. It is not for me to say anything of their actual merits, but they are dear to me for their associations.

This particular year I went to North Wales and made Bettys-ye-Cood my headquarters. I stayed at the Royal Oak, a well-known little inn dear to many an artist's heart, and meeting with reminiscences of famous men who have sojourned there times without number. It was here I made the acquaintance of the man with whose life the curious events here told are connected.

On the first day after my arrival at Bettys, my appreciation of my liberty was so thorough, my appetite for the enjoyment of the beauties of Nature so keen and insatiable that I went so far and saw so much, that when I returned to the Royal Oak at night, had fallen and the hour of dinner had long passed by. I was, when my own meal was placed on the table, the only occupant of the coffee-room. Just then a young man entered, and ordered something to eat. The waiter knowing, no doubt, something of the frank, come *redite* which exists, or should exist, between the followers of the painter's craft, laid his cover at my table. The new-comer seated himself, gave me a pleasant smile and a nod, and in five minutes we were in full swing of conversation.

The moment my eyes fell upon the young man I had noticed how singularly handsome he was. Charles Carriston—for this I found afterward to be his name—was about twenty-two years of age. He was tall, but slightly built; his whole bearing and figure being remarkably elegant and graceful. He looked even more than gentlemanly—he looked distinguished. His face was pale, its features well-cut, straight, and regular. His forehead spoke of high intellectual qualities, and there was something of that development over the eyebrows which phrenologists, I believe, consider as evidence of the possession of imagination. The general expression of his face was brightness, and his eyes, though beauty was heightened by a pair of soft, dark, dreamy-looking eyes.

It only remains to add that, from his attire, I judged him to be an artist—a professional artist—to the backbone. In the course of conversation I told him how I had classified him. He smiled.

"I am only an amateur," he said, "an idle man, nothing more—and you?"

"Alas! I am a doctor."

"Why then shall not have to answer to each other for our sins in painting?"

We talked on pleasantly until our bodily wants were satisfied. Then came that pleasant craving for tobacco, which after a good meal, is natural to a well-regulated digestion. "Shall we go and smoke outside?" said Carriston. "The night is delicious."

We went out on to one of the wooden benches. As my new friend said, the night was delicious. There was scarcely a breath of air moving. The stars and the moon shone brightly, and the rush of the not far distant stream came to us with a soothing murmur. Near us were three or four jovial young artists. They were in merry mood; one of them had that day sold a picture to a tourist. We listened to their chatter until, most likely growing thirsty, they reentered the inn.

Carriston had said little since we had been out of doors. He smoked his cigar placidly and gazed up at the skies. With the white moonlight falling on his strikingly beautiful face—the graceful, pose into which he fell—seemed to me the embodiment of poetry. He paid no heed to the merry talk of the artists, which so much amused me—indeed, I doubted if he heard their voices.

Yet he must have done so, for as soon as he had left us he came out of his reverie. "It must be very nice," he said, "to have to make one's living by Art."

"Nice for those who can make livings by it," I answered.

"All can do that who are worth it. The

day of neglected genius is gone by. Muller was the last sufferer, I think—and he died young."

"If you are so sanguine, why not try your own luck at it?"

"I would; but unfortunately I am a rich man."

I laughed at this misplaced regret. Then Carriston, in the most simple way, told me a good deal about himself. He was an orphan, an only child. He had already ample means; but fortune had still favored him in store for him. At the death of his uncle, now an aged man, he must succeed to a large estate and a baronetcy. The natural, unaffected way in which he made these confidences, moreover made them not, I knew, from any wish to increase his importance in my eyes, greatly impressed me. By the time we parted for the night I had grown much interested in my new acquaintance—an interest not untinted by envy. Young, handsome, rich, free to come or go, work or play, as he listed! Happy Carriston!

II.

I am disposed to think that never before did a sincere friendship, one which was fated to last unbroken for years, ripen so quickly as that between Carriston and myself. As I now look back I find it hard to associate him with any, even a brief, period of time subsequent to our meeting, during which he was not my bosom friend. I forget whether our meeting at the same picturesque spot on the morning which followed our self-introduction was the result of accident or arrangement. Anyway, we spent the day together, and that day was the precursor of many passed in each other's society. Morning after morning we sallied forth to do our best to transfer the same bits of scenery to our sketching-blocks. Evening after evening we returned to dine side by side, and afterwards to talk and smoke together, indoors or outdoors as the temperature advised or our wishes inclined.

Great friends we soon became—inseparable as long as my short holiday lasted. It was, perhaps, pleasant for each to work in company with an amateur like himself. Each could ask the other's opinion of the merits of the work done, and feel happy at the approval duly given. An artist's standard of excellence is too high for a non-professional. When he praises your work he praises it as the work of an outsider. You feel that such commendation condemns it and disheartens you.

However, had Carriston cared to do so, I think he might have fearlessly submitted his productions to any conscientious critic. His drawings were immeasurably more artistic and powerful than mine. He had no doubt a great talent, and I was much surprised to find that good as he was at landscape, he was even better at the figure. He could, with a firm, bold hand, draw rapidly the most marvelous likenesses. So spirited and true were some of the studies he showed me, that I could without flattery advise him, provided he could finish as he began, to keep entirely to the higher branch of the art. I have now before me a series of outline faces drawn by him—many of them from memory; and as I look at them the original of each comes at once before my eyes.

From the first I had been much interested in the young man, and as day by day went by, and the peculiarities of his character were revealed to me, my interest grew deeper and deeper. I hated myself that I was a keen observer and skilful analyst of personal character, and until now fancied that to write a description of its component parts was an easy matter. Yet when I am put to the proof I find it no simple task to convey in words a proper idea of Charles Carriston's mental organization.

I soon discovered that he was, I may say, afflicted by a peculiarly sensitive nature. Although strong, and apparently in good health, the very changes of the weather seemed to affect him almost to the same extent as they affect a flower. Sweet as his disposition always was, the tone of his mind, his spirits, his conversation, varied, as it were, with the atmosphere. He was full of imagination, always rich, was at times wild, even grotesque in his ideas. Not for one moment did he seem to doubt the stability of the wild theories he started, or the possibility of the poetic dreams he dreamed being realized. He said his faults, of course; he was hasty and impulsive; indeed to me one of the greatest charms about the boy was that, right or wrong, each word he spoke came straight from his heart.

So far as I could judge, the whole organization of his mind was too highly strung, too finely wrought for every-day use. A note of joy, of sorrow, even of pity vibrated through it too strongly for his comfort or well-being. As yet it had not been called upon to bear the test of love, and fortunately—I use the word advisedly—fortunately he was not, as yet, subjected to the usual significance of the word, a religious man, or I should have thought it not unlikely that some day he would fall a victim to that religious mania so well known to my professional brethren, and have developed hysteria or melancholia. He might even have fancied himself a messenger sent from heaven for the regeneration of mankind, from natures like Carriston's are prophets made.

In short, I may say that my exhaustive study of my new friend's character resulted in a certain amount of uneasiness as to his future—an uneasiness not entirely free from professional curiosity.

Although the smile came readily and frequently to his lips, the general tenor of his conversation was sad, even despondent and morbid. And yet few young men's lives are promised to be so pleasant as Charles Carriston's.

I was rallying him one day on his future rank and its responsibilities.

"You will, of course, be disgustingly rich?"

Carriston sighed. "Yes, if I live long enough; but I don't suppose I shall."

"Why in the world shouldn't you? You look pale and thin, but are in capital health. Twelve long miles we have walked to-day—you never turned a hair."

Carriston made no reply. He seemed in deep thought.

"Your friends ought to look after you and get you a wife," I said.

"I have no friends," he said sadly. "No nearer relation than a cousin a good deal older than I am, who looks upon me as one who was born to rob him of what should be his."

"But by the law of primogeniture, so sacred to the upper ten thousand, he must know you are entitled to it."

"Yes; but for years and years I was always going to die. My life was not thought worth six months' purchase. All of a sudden I got well. Ever since then I have seemed, even to myself, a kind of interloper."

"It must be unpleasant to have a man long for one's death. All the more reason you should marry, and put other lives between him and the title."

"I fancy I shall never marry," said Carriston, looking at me with his soft dark eyes. "You see, a boy who has waited for years expecting to die, doesn't grow up with exactly the same feelings as other people. I don't think I shall ever meet a woman I can care for enough to make my wife. No, I expect my cousin will be Sir Ralph yet."

for still, if you live in town, appoint me your family doctor. It may prove the nucleus of that West End practice which it is the dream of every doctor to establish."

I have already alluded to the strange beauty of Carriston's dark eyes. As soon as companionship commenced between us those eyes became to me, from scientific reasons, objects of curiosity on account of the mysterious expression which at times I detected in them. Often and often they were a look like the look to which, I imagine, is found only in the eyes of a somnambulist—a look which one feels certain is intently fixed upon something, yet upon something beyond the range of one's own vision. During the first two or three days of our new-born intimacy, I found this eccentricity of Carriston's positively startling. When now and then I turned to him, and found him staring with all his might at nothing, my eyes were compelled to follow the direction in which, his own were bent. It was at first impossible to divest oneself of the belief that something should be there to justify so fixed a gaze. However, as the rapid growth of our friendly intercourse soon showed me that he was a boy of most ardent poetic temperament—perhaps even more so than an artist—I hid at the door of the Muse these absent looks and recurring flights into vacancy.

We were at the Fairy Glen one morning, sketching, to the best of our ability, the swirling stream, the gray rocks, and the overhanging trees, the last just growing brilliant with autumnal tints. So beautiful was everything around that for a long time I worked, idled, or dreamed in contented silence. Carriston had set up his easel at some little distance from mine. At last I turned to see how his sketch was progressing. He had evidently fallen into one of his brown studies, and, apparently, a harder one than usual. His brush had fallen from his fingers, his features were impassible, and his strange dark eyes were absolutely riveted upon a large rock in front of him, at which he gazed, as intently as if his hope of heaven depended upon seeing through it.

He seemed for the while oblivious to things mundane. A party of laughing, chattering, terrible tourist girls scrambled down the rugged steps, and one by one passed in front of him. Neither their presence nor the inquisitive glances they cast on his statuesque face roused him from his fit of abstraction. For a moment I wondered if the boy took opium or some other narcotic on the sly. Full of the thought I rose, crossed over to him, and laid my hand upon his shoulder. As he felt my touch he came to himself, and looked up at me in a dazed, uncomprehending way.

"Really, Carriston," I said, laughing, "you must reserve your dreaming if you are in places where tourists do not congregate, or you will be thought a madman, or at least a poet."

He made no reply. He turned away from me impatiently, even rudely; then, picking up his brush, went on with his sketch. After a while he seemed to recover from his pettishness, and we spent the remainder of the day as pleasantly as usual.

As we trudged home in the twilight, he said to me in an apologetic, almost penitent way.

"I hope I was not rude to you just now."

"When do you mean?" I asked, having almost forgotten the trivial incident.

"When you woke me from what you called my dreaming."

"Oh dear, no. You were not at all rude. If you had been, it was but the penalty due to my presumption. The flights of genius should be respected, not checked by a material hand."

TO BE CONTINUED.

How the Prince Died.

I have recently had a very interesting interview with an English gentleman who was present in Zululand at the time of the death of the prince imperial, and who knew the young gentleman well, besides being personally acquainted with all the details of the catastrophe, says a writer in the Philadelphia Telegraph. He was not much impressed by the character and manners of the ill-fated prince himself, describing him to me as a very full-fledged specimen of the most obnoxious type of a fast young Parisian society man. Besides which, he was impressed with an overwhelming idea of his own importance, and insisted always on taking the command of every expedition in which he was included.

The fatal fray in which the unfortunate youth lost his life owed its whole success for the Zulus to the fact of the prince's party being taken by surprise. Everybody ran away on the sudden attack of the savages, and it was owing to a broken girl that the prince failed to make his escape with the others. There were only five Zulus concerned in the attack, and they all belonged to one family—a father, his three sons and a son-in-law. They stripped the body of their victim, leaving nothing behind but a gold locket suspended around his neck, and which the Zulus thought contained a charm.

My informant told me that, for him, the most trying part of the whole business was the interview which the Empress Eugenie insisted upon having with him after he returned to England. She asked the most minute questions about the prince's death, being especially anxious to know if the fatal wounds were not dealt him in front. But, unfortunately, they were all in his back. Then she wanted to be told that he had died fighting for England, and the Englishman was compelled to assure her that such was not the case.

"But at least, Mr. X., you can say it was," was the unhappy mother's suggestion. "It did not occur to her, poor lady, that an English gentleman has a natural objection to telling lies on any subject whatever."

Trade in Cast-Off Teeth.

A medical statistician estimates that the citizens of the United States are carrying gold to the value of \$100,000 in the recesses of what ought to be their teeth. There are no people on the face of the globe who have such bad teeth and who spend so much money upon them as the Americans. No doubt the habit of hurried feeding and the wholesale consumption of sweet dishes have assisted much toward this end. But it is not a mistake to suppose, as says the medical statistician, that false teeth set in gold are buried when their owner shuffles off this mortal coil? If this is so in America, it is not so in England, or why the numerous advertisements offering to buy old artificial teeth? The old teeth are not bought to use again, as some nervous people fancy, but simply for the sake of the gold.—Popular Provider.

In an agricultural exhibition in San Juan county, New Mexico, thirty-four varieties of grapes were displayed.

## SCIENCE FOR DISEASE.

Standing on the Border Land of Medical Discovery.

We are standing to-day on the border-land of a vast unexplored region in the domain of life. It seems to be a region rich in the promises of benefit to man, when after patient toil we shall have learned more of the relationships of these tiny organisms to one another and to higher forms. The richest harvest garnered hitherto in this domain has been the power to understand the cause of certain dread human scourges, and thus to stay their progress.

In the face of threatened epidemics of Asiatic cholera, we stand to-day fully equipped with a knowledge of its nature, which surely enables us to hold it successfully in check. The surgeon can to-day undertake with just confidence of success such operations for the relief of suffering humanity as would have made the hearts of his elder confederates stand fairly still. Many of the so-called accidents of maternity have largely lost their vagueness, and with this their power to harm. The great cloud which for so many years has hung low over the heads of the children of tubercular parents has at length begun to roll away. The terrible epidemic scourges of former times no longer haunt the imagination. Man is not in these days a serious seeker for the fountains of perpetual youth, nor may we justly long for earthly immortality. But we now see dimly, but at last—that we may lay larger claim at least to our allotted threescore years and ten if we can but learn to cope with, or to hold at bay those unseen enemies which have robbed us already of far too many lives.

Little by little we are learning that prevention is better than cure, and that prevention is possible in a large number of those diseases which have claimed their victims hitherto unchallenged. People have always taken it as a matter of course that a certain number of persons must sicken and die of such diseases as typhoid fever and diphtheria; but we know to-day that these diseases can be largely limited if only proper care be taken in destroying the waste material from the sick. We know now to just what we must attribute the wide-spread acquirement of tuberculosis, and that proper cleanliness in streets and houses and all assembling places, would greatly curtail the number of its victims.

Still, again, these delvings in the unseen world have brought up at least one shining moral nugget, which, when beaten into words, means something like this: *we must not lay at the door of Providence or fate those evils which we wilfully or ignorantly bring upon ourselves.*—Harper's Magazine.

GREAT GUNS.

How They Are Made and What They Cost.

The forging of the immense guns is a most interesting process. The rifled guns of the present are made by reinforcing the tube with rings and repeated layers of steel called jackets, which are fitted one over the other over the original tube or barrel of the gun. The jackets or hoops must fit as closely to the guns as if forming an integral part of its composition. The only way to get them on is, of course, by heating, and thus enlarging them. When they cool, they fit snugly. It is evident that the exact size of the jacket and ring when heated so that it can be put in its place must be a matter of the nicest mathematical calculation.

The coarse powder now used in such heavy work with the rifling of the largest guns that one hundred charges are about all that can be expected from them. The jackets and rings can then be removed, and fitted to another tube.

The various parts of a gun are not put together at Bethlehem, but are sent to Washington, to a department of the Arsenal called the assembling-room, where the tube is rifled, and the gun is finally completed. A steel gun of the largest calibre costs about \$100,000. The ordnance of our modern navy is therefore one of the most costly items for which Congress is expected to display a patriotic generosity.—Harper's Weekly.

Poetry and Fact.

"I love all that is beautiful in art and nature," she was saying to her aesthetic admirer. "I revel in the green fields, the babbling brooks, and the little wayside flowers. I feast on the beauties of earth and sky and air; they are my daily life and food, and

"Maudie!" cried out the mother from the kitchen, not knowing that her daughter's beam was in the parlor—"Maudie, what made you go and eat that big dish of potatoes that was left over from dinner? I told you we wanted them warmed for supper. I declare, if your appetite isn't enough to bankrupt your pa!"

Ten Puffs for a Cent.

"Have you ever thought," said the economist to the spendthrift, "that every puff of your cigar represents a certain amount of money blown to the winds? How much did you pay for that big, black roofer?"

"Five for a dollar," spendthrift replied.

"Well, if you take 200 puffs from it they will cost you at the rate of a mill a puff, or ten puffs for a cent. Look at your wasteful habit in this light, after you have blown that costly cloud of smoke out of your soot-begrimed mouth, and you cannot longer violate economic law by forever burning up the money that you put into cigars."

The Busy Bee.

There is some reason for calling them the "busy bees." A student of the habits of these saccharine insects says: To make one pound of honey they must visit from 90,000 to 200,000 flowers.

## He Had the Last Word.

A bachelor tradesman who has just died in Hamburg adopted a novel method of revenging himself on the woman who once jilted him. In his will he left her a legacy of 12,000 marks, but also indicated the following letter which he ordered to be handed to the lady, who is now a widow, with the money: "Madam: Some thirty years ago I was a suitor for your hand in marriage. You refused my offer, and as a consequence my days have been passed in peace and quietness. Now I requite your goodness."

## AMUSEMENTS IN BAVARIA.

Qualities in Which the People of That Country Enjoy Themselves.

As to amusement you may trust a Bavarian not to be behind in that, says the National Review. The men meet almost nightly in the different inns and beerhouses, according to their status in the local societies, where they have talk, singing, music, etc., the large glass mugs of beer at their side being constantly replenished. The beer is fortunately light, but the amount drunk is a serious expense, and much more than the men usually can properly afford. Besides these nightly gatherings there are different clubs or societies that meet at certain times at one or other of the inns for an evening's amusement, some of them under the patronage of the priest. In many of them the women join, but the women's chief entertainments are kunkel, or spinning parties, at home, and very cozy and picturesque these spinning parties are.

The great feature in a Bavarian sitting-room is the large porcelain stove that stands out into the room, and that is usually lit from the passage outside. Round this stove a bench runs, making a delightfully warm seat, the back being the porcelain stove. But besides this stove, in the older houses, there is in the wall a hole with a chimney, where a peculiar sort of pine, that burns brightly without sending out sparks, is burned at night for the purpose of light only.

In olden times, when such luxuries as lamps were unthought of, it was often the only means of illumination. Some still use them constantly; others keep them only for festive occasions. A man (generally the wax or story-teller of the party) sits beside it to keep it replenished. The women have their spinning-wheels or knitting, and the men sit in the darker corners; and there are always some to sing songs or tell stories or keep the fun going in some way. One such scene especially occurs to me.

Imagine an old, dark-paneled room. In her armchair close to the stove, in the full light of the blazing pine wood, sits the handsome old hostess, in her picturesque costume, busy with her spinning-wheel. A young woman with a wheel is in an opposite corner.

Three daughters knitting and guests sit in a circle, more or less, the light playing on the varied faces and time-worn furniture as bright firelight alone can. One man has a guitar and two girls sing Tyrolean songs. At last schnapps of different kinds (sort of cheap liqueurs) and delicious coffee, with home-made cake, are handed round, and the evening ends with hearty farewell greeting.

## CATHEDRAL ARCHITECTURE.

How the Great Church of Rome Was Built of Butter.

The cathedral is first found to perfection in the thirteenth century, but it is more elaborate in the fourteenth, says the Philadelphia Ledger. The tenth century was an important epoch in the history of cathedrals. It was the general belief at that time that the end of the world was approaching and a falling off in building activity is noticed in consequence. After the beginning of the year 1000 A. D. a general sense of relief is shown in the building of new churches. The erection of a church was a convenient means for the expression of thankfulness, especially of the Cistercian order, led also to this phenomenal activity. An illustration of this progressive spirit is seen in the tower of the Rouen cathedral, which was built of butter. I mean by that that the people of Rouen, by giving up butter in Lent, paid for it from their savings.

The sculpture of cathedrals, which was so exquisitely carried out in the middle ages, contained a means for teaching the bible in days when books were almost unknown. This is well shown in the statues of Christ. At that time it was more than a symbol; it was a sign of the living spirit. Then, too, the cathedral was more than a church and was not merely a religious place. It was the one superlative place in the city—the center of learning and of the community. Our modern churches have deteriorated, as in the early days, to mere places of worship.

A New Yorker paid \$2,500 for a brown diamond.

Queen Marguerita of Italy is a devoted student of the Hebrew language and literature.

Between 1836 and 1839 four separate versions of the bible were put before English readers.

The first complete translation of the bible into English was effected by John Wyclif in 1380.

In the old Roman days the feet of the bride and bridegroom were washed after the wedding ceremony.

The reformed code of Italy forbids girls to marry under 15, but most of them feet the torments of love at 12.

Deafness Can't be Cured by local applications, as they can not reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that we will not cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CLENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc.

Joseph Jefferson, Jr., is to be married in June to Miss Barbara Bender, an actress.

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

Standing Bear, the Indian who is lecturing in Chicago, has sent his son to be educated in Pennsylvania.

FITZ.—All the shipwrecked by DR. HARRIS GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No Plaster, No Painful Surgery. Mercurials, Blood Purifiers, and Salicylic Acid, Free to Patients. Send to Dr. Williams' Medical Building, 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A girl in Pittsburgh ran away from home because she could not find a husband and wanted to live in a military hospital.

In the West Indies, fireflies are caught in dark rooms and used as a light by which their captors find the match box.

There's a patent medicine which is not a patent medicine—paradoxical as that may sound. It's a discovery! the golden discovery of medical science! It's the medicine for you—tired, run-down, exhausted, nerve-wasted men and women; for you sufferers from diseases of skin or scalp, liver or lungs—it's chance is with every one, it's season always, because it aims to purify the fountain of life—the blood—upon which all such diseases depend.

The medicine is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

The makers of it have enough confidence in it to sell it on trial.

That is—you can get it from your druggist, and if it doesn't do what it's claimed to do, you can get your money back, every cent of it.

That's what its makers call taking the risk of their words.

Tiny, little, sugar-coated granules, are what Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are. The best Liver Pills ever invented; active, yet mild in operation; cure sick and bilious headaches. One a dose.

**SICK HEADACHE**

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Discomfort from Indigestion and Headache. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Heartburn, Belching, Sour Stomach, etc. Sold in the Month, Containing Tongue, Pain in the Side, etc. Beware of cheap imitations. Get the Genuine. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

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Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

**CARTERS**

**LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

WE WANT AGENTS

SEEKING 100 DOLLAR BONUS

**ICURE 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 study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 133 Pearl St., N. Y.

**The Key to Success**



in washing and cleaning is Pearl-line. By doing away with the easy work; with Pearl-line, a weekly wash can be done by a weakly woman. It shuts out possible harm and danger; all things washed with Pearl-line last longer than if washed with soap. Everything is done better with it. These forms but a small part of the packages of Pearl-line every year. Let Pearl-line do its best and there is no fear of "dirt doing its worst."

—Why women use millions upon millions of packages of Pearl-line every year. Let Pearl-line do its best and there is no fear of "dirt doing its worst."

Turn the Key

On the peddlers and grocers who tell you "this is as good as," or "the same as" Pearl-line. IT'S FALSE; besides, Pearl-line is never peddled.

JAMES PYLE, New York.

**Pontiac, Oxford & Northern Railroad.**  
TIME TABLE NO. 3.  
GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Freight	Mixed.	Pass.
Pontiac	8:50	8:45	8:30
Oxford	10:30	10:25	10:10
Irving	12:05	12:00	11:45
Imlay City	12:35	12:30	12:15
North Branch	2:10	2:05	1:50
Elford	3:32	3:27	3:12
Kingston	4:52	4:47	4:32
Wilmore	6:10	6:05	5:50
Delord	7:28	7:23	7:08
East City	8:45	8:40	8:25
Gagetown	10:00	9:55	9:40
Quendale	11:15	11:10	10:55
Berne	12:30	12:25	12:10
Cassville	1:45	1:40	1:25

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed.	Freight
Cassville	4:00	4:00	5:00
Berne	4:17	4:17	5:17
Quendale	4:34	4:34	5:34
Gagetown	4:51	4:51	5:51
East City	5:10	5:10	6:10
Delord	5:25	5:25	6:25
Wilmore	5:40	5:40	6:40
Kingston	5:54	5:54	6:54
Elford	6:08	6:08	7:08
North Branch	6:23	6:23	7:23
Imlay City	6:38	6:38	7:38
Dryden	7:13	7:13	8:13
Oxford	7:52	7:52	8:52
Pontiac	8:38	8:38	9:38

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

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

**A. A. McKenzie,**  
**UNDERTAKER**  
And Funeral Director.

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

**INDESTRUCTIBLE BURIAL CASKET.**  
(CEMENT.)



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

**TRYING ON A SPRING SUIT.**



—Puck.

Beyond the Judge's Power.  
The following story was told by an old sailor to Samuel Adam Drake, and should be appreciated equally by those who love and those who loathe "the thing they call the sea."  
"Most allus makes more or less folks unwell, the motion does. We had two gents aboard of us last trip. One of 'em was a lawyer. My grief, wasn't he done up, though! 'Tother wasn't a bit. There he sot smokin' as calm as a kitten. He was a high-up judge, goin' down to hold court.  
"Can I do anything for you?" says he.  
"Yes," gasped the seasick one. "I wish your honor would overrule this motion!"—Toronto Mail.

Hadn't the Desired Effect.  
"Your pride in these beautiful and well-kept grounds, ma'am," said the seedy tramp, blandly, as he leaned against the fence and addressed the lady on the inside, is entirely pardonable. Might I venture to ask if you have any cold—"  
"Pardonable?" exclaimed the lady, sharply. "Who's asking anybody's pardon for being proud of them? You move on!"  
And he moved on. He had selected the wrong adjective.—Chicago Tribune.

Absent-Minded.  
"Oh, John!" said Mrs. Crispington to her convivial husband, "as you expect to be home early to-night, I wish you would let the servant have the night key."  
"Certainly, my dear."  
"And won't you take real good care to see that you don't give her a toothpick or a shoe buttoner instead. You know, John, how absent-minded you sometimes are about night keys."—Washington Post.

Wished to Be Sure.  
"You are a pharmacist, are you?"  
"I am."  
"Been in the business a number of years?"  
"I have."  
"Registered?"  
"Yes, sir."  
"This is your diploma hanging over there?"  
"It is."  
"Well, you may give me a pound of borax."—Jury.

The Hub Heard From.  
Ariadne—Well, Penelope, did you go over to the Greek play at New Haven?  
Penelope—Yes. It was horrible. Absolutely no attention was paid to the circumflexes by the players, and as for the aspirates, they were woefully misplaced. However, what could you expect? New Haven is not Cambridge.—N. Y. Sun.

A Woman, After All.  
Visitor to Menagerie (to manager)—What was the occasion of that unearthly scream I heard just now—somebody being murdered?  
Manager—Oh! no; that was only Mlle. Zoosophy, the lion tamer; a mouse ran across the floor and frightened her.—Munsey's Weekly.

Representing an Insultation.  
Boarder—What are you pelting that cat for so much to-day?  
Mrs. Flapjack—Well, you see I've got rabbit stew for dinner, and I want the boarders to see for themselves that there is no shenshanigan about that stew. Come here, pussy! Poor pussy!—Texas Sittings.

A Joke Made to Order.  
Pertman—They say you can make a

joke about anything.  
Van Leer—Yes. John Jones married for money, but he got left.  
Pertman—I don't see any joke about that.  
Van Leer—Neither did John Jones.—Harper's Bazar.

Aqueous Already.  
Skinner—Have you watered the stock of your New Jersey Improvement Company yet?  
Grabber—No, we didn't need to; two thirds of the property is under water already.—Munsey's Weekly.

A Stirring Drama.  
First Theater-Goer—How was the new play last night?  
Second Theater-Goer (enthusiastically)—Grand! They had a big tank of real water, and one of the supes got drowned.—N. Y. Weekly.

Modes of Transportation.  
City Man (answering an old lady's question)—It will cost you about three dollars, I think. That is the usual charge for a hack ride around the corner.  
Old Lady—I said nothing about hack rides. I want to go to Hack's Corners, on the railroad thirty miles away.  
C. M.—Oh! It will cost about a dollar.—Good News.

Mutually Satisfactory.  
Mr. Porlock—Miss Lakeside, it is better that we should part. In fact, I am already engaged to another young lady.  
Miss Lakeside—That suits me. I have noticed for some time past that you were cold and distant, so I got married yesterday morning.—Texas Sittings.

His Little Game.  
Tramp—Lady, is there any wood here to be sawed?  
Lady—Yes, sir, out in the shed. If you saw some I'll give you a lunch.  
Tramp (disgusted, as he turns to go)—Confound it! Isn't there one family in the town that's got all their wood sawed?—Boston Herald.

Hadn't Thought of That.  
Theatrical Manager (gloomily)—I can't see why the engagement was a failure. The divorce was granted all right enough, and the papers were full of the case.  
Friend—Perhaps the lady can't act.—Chicago Tribune.

For Decency's Sake.  
Justice of the Peace (to husband and wife who are accused of having had a fight on the street)—Ain't you ashamed of yourselves to fight on a public street? Decent people do such things at home.—Light.

The Villains Still Pursue.  
"Well, the grip has taken hold of the south."  
"Too bad. That country has always suffered from carnet-hazgers."—Puck.

A Good Minister (during Sunday service)—My dear brethren, I have noticed that on rainy Sundays the congregation always rushes out pell-mell the instant the benediction is pronounced. This looks very unseemly, and I have instructed the sexton to stand in the vestibule on rainy Sundays hereafter and give checks for the umbrellas.—N. Y. Weekly.

An Affair of the Heart.  
Sam Johnson—What's the reason, Miss Snowball, dat you am so repulsive when I preses my suit? Has you got no affections for me?  
Matilda Snowball—On de contrary, Mistah Johnson, I lubs you wid my whole heart, but it am a fact dat I lubs Jeems Webster wid more den my whole heart.—Texas Sittings.

A Great Jumper.  
Seroggs—I say, Boggs, does Skinner belong to your athletic club?  
Boggs—No; why do you ask?  
Seroggs—Oh, he broke all records recently, as far as I know. He ran up a big board bill in London and "jumped" it, and the next heard of him was that he had landed in New York.—Boston Herald.

Boils, eruptions, and eruptions of all kinds are nature's efforts to throw off poison from the blood. This result may be accomplished much more effectually, as well as agreeably, through the proper excretory channels, by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

The vocal organs are strengthened by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Clergymen, lawyers, singers, actors, and public speaker's find this preparation the most effective remedy for irritation and weakness of the throat and lungs and for all affections of the vocal organs.

**Three Cent Column.**  
MONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For further information address  
J. C. LAING,  
ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

**BRICK FOR SALE.**  
E. H. PINNEY.  
2-13-

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

**FOR SALE.**—One horse 5 years old, weight 1,200; also one good horse  
A. A. MCKENZIE.  
8-6

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

**FOR SALE.**—A good horse and lot. Cheap, on easy terms. Enquire of,  
H. C. WALES.  
5-8-tf

**FOR SALE.**—Two young thoroughbred short horn bulls.  
O. C. WOOD.  
1/2 mile west of Cass City.

**MARE.**—Mare colt for sale, three years old.  
JOHN W. BIRD.  
One mile west and 1/2 mile north of Cass City.

**PULL.**—Registered Jersey bull, Peaches, No. 4,334, will be kept for service at my farm 1/2 mile west of Cass City. Service price, \$2.  
JAS. BROOKER.  
5-1

**POLAND CHIMAS.**—A few fine young boys for sale. Write me for prices and description.  
A. A. CHAWFORD.  
Gagetown, Mich.  
5-29-tf

**BARGAIN.**—\$200 will buy a good Weather house separator and a good Bird's nest. In good running order. Object for selling, gone out of the business of threshing.  
GAGE & CO.  
Gagetown, Mich.  
5-29-

**FOR SALE.**—Martins Prolific Buckwheat, at Cass City Elevator, or at my residence 1/2 mile north of Cass City. Price \$1.15 per bushel.  
Wm. MARR.  
5-8-

**FARM FOR SALE.**—80 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doying farm. Easy terms. Apply to  
J. C. LAING,  
9-12-tf

**NOTICE.**—Joshua and Elijah Fisher, being under age and having left my care and protection, I hereby forbid any person having or causing for them, I will prosecute any person who conceals them in any way.  
JAMES I. FISHER.  
4-4-2

**NOTICE.**—My wife Sarah Fisher has absconded from me on the twentieth of last February. She has left my bed and board without any sufficient cause and I forbid any one giving her anything on my account, for I will not pay any bills for her.  
JAMES I. FISHER.  
4-24-5

**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.  
3/2 miles north of Cass City.  
3-27-tf

**FRITZ BROTHERS' EMPORIUM,**  
Cass City, Mich.

**Our New Wall Paper**

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

**Everything in the Line of Window Shades!**

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

**Fritz Brothers.**

**ATTENTION,**  
**Forward, March!**

—TO—  
**Marr's Clothing Store**

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

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

**E. F. MARR.**

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

**ABSTRACTS OF TITLES**  
To all Lands in Tuscola Co.



**MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM MORTGAGES.**  
—IN SUMS FROM—  
\$50 TO \$5,000!  
For long or short time.  
Office across from Medler House.  
**CARO - MICH.**

**3 STORY BRICK.**  
**J. L. HITCHCOCK.**

**SCREEN DOORS!**

**\$1.00 --to-- \$1.75**

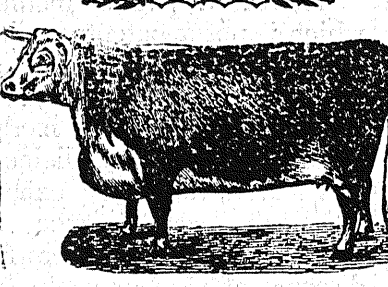
**FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE!**

—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, Greenback, 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.**

**Central - Maat - Market,**



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

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

**TRY - OUR - CUTS - AND - SLICES**

**HELP WANTED!**

BETTER THAN A GOLD MINE! No Capital needed! No risk, but \$10 to \$15 a day profit! Teach-ers, students, Ministers, Bright Men and Ladies wanted in every Town and County. No experience needed. Credit given if desired. Be early this time and secure first choice or exclusive territory on this grand New Book.

**DON'T BE AN OSTIUM!** Write and get full information and solicit facts about.

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BY WM. S. BRYAN and JOHN CLARK RIDPATH,  
THE WORLD CELEBRATED HISTORIAN.

The Story of the Nations as told in the brilliant deeds and grand achievements of the World's Heroes and Heroines. A rich storehouse of History, Travel, Adventure, and the world and wonderful events of the "times that tried men's souls." Thrilling stories of the days of chivalry, stirring heroic achievements of warriors and Crusaders. Also a vast collection of the rarest gems of English and American Historical Literature. The most wonderful New Book of the day, the great self-educator: just the book the people want. Over 350 grand Historical Illustrations, Half-Tone Steel Engravings, and brilliant Oil-colored Plates. Everybody finds it a bonanza of success. It sells without asking. No Capital, no risk. Straight business and big profits. Splendid illustrated circulars and full particulars sent free. Address, HISTORICAL PUB. CO., St. Louis, Mo.

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Pertman—They say you can make a

**\$3000 A YEAR!** I undertake to bribe the best faculty in the world of education, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, which will earn them the money. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly earned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over \$3000 a year each. His NEW and \$0.12 D. Full particulars FREE. Address: E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

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**\$5.00**  
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**FOR GENTLEMEN**

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**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
**\$3 SHOE** and other special shoes for Gentlemen, Ladies, etc., are warranted and stamped on bottom. Address: **W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.** Sold by **J. D. CROSBY, - AGENT.**

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**SUMMER TOURS.**  
PALACE STEAMERS. LOW RATES.  
Four Trips per Week Between  
**DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND**  
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Every Evening Between  
**DETROIT AND CLEVELAND**  
Sunday Trips during June, July, August and September only.

**OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS,** Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address **E. B. WHITCOMB, Q. P. A., Detroit, Mich., THE DETROIT & CLEVELAND STEAM NAV. CO.**

**BUSINESS POINTERS.**  
Empire State seed potatoes for sale at C. D. Striffler's. 5-15  
McKinley will be at Sharrard's April 1st. So will reduced prices.  
Go and do likewise. If your whiskers are grizzled and unbecoming use Buckin-ham's Dye and they will look as when you were younger.  
For the accommodation of their rural patrons Mesdames E. K. and H. S. Wickware, millinery dealers, will take eggs in exchange for goods this season.  
Call on C. D. Striffler for prices on Boots & Shoes. 5-15  
No we don't sell for fun. We sell for cash at Sharrard's.  
If you want to see a fine line of prints and gingham, call on C. D. Striffler. 15  
There is one sort of consumption Koch can't cure. It's the consumption of goods at Sharrard's.  
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

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