

Cass City Enterprise.

Vol. X. No. 38.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPT. 4, 1891.

By MACK M. WICKWARE.

To Farmers:

Quite a percentage of the farm mortgages on farms in this locality fall due during the fall and winter of 1891. Quite a percentage of these same farmers have reached a point where they can commence to pay off these mortgages, and are looking around with an idea of renewing them at the lowest obtainable rate and securing a favorable contract with the lender. We are in the market and desire an interview with every farmer who expects to renew his mortgage during the coming year.

Our New System allowing partial payments to be made on principal, will please you. It will cost you nothing to get our terms and if I cannot save you money I shall not expect you to favor me with your business.

We pay a liberal rate of interest on time deposits and transact a general Banking Business.

CASS CITY BANK,
C. W. McPHAIL, Prop.

Professional Cards.

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

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

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

DR. N. MCCLINTON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucher. Graduate of V. C. University 1865. Office first door over Fritz Bros. Specialty—Diseases of women and nervous debility.

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

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

Lodges.

I. O. F.
COURT ELKLAND, No. 829, meets the second and last Tuesdays of each month at 8:30 p. m., local time. Visiting brethren in vicinity are invited to attend.
M. H. EASTMAN, C. R.

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
J. C. LAING, N. G.
J. A. McDUGALL, Secretary.

M. O. E. 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, P. & A. M., for 1891, Jan. 24, Feb. 21, Mar. 21, Apr. 18, May 25, June 20, June 24, (St. John), July 18, Aug. 15, Sept. 12, Oct. 17, Nov. 14 (election of officers) Dec. 12.
HENRY SEEWART, W. M.
A. H. ABE, Secretary.

ATTENTION FARMERS

WE HAVE
MONEY
TO LOAN
AT 7 PERCENT!

On Farms in Tuscola and adjoining Counties.
Real Estate bought, sold and exchanged.

Webster & Crawford,

Props. Oakland Co. Abstract Books,
PONTIAC, MICH.

Mrs. E. K. Wickware

is in
Detroit

this week

purchases

To Our Subscribers.

One dollar is not very much, simply one hundred cents, but when four hundred individuals owe a dollar or more on subscription, it amounts to quite a considerable to the publishers. This is our situation exactly. Now we have not said "pay your subscription" since last year, although some journals thus remind their subscribers in each issue. Numerous are the names of persons upon our list who pay their subscription in advance or at least when due. And numerous are the persons who would pay, but the debt being so small it slips their mind. Now we have hit upon the following inexpensive scheme to remind all who are in arrears, and whose subscriptions have expired, or will soon expire. Here's the scheme: If this article has red marks around it, you are owing for more than one year; if blue marks, one year; if black marks, your subscription has about expired.

Now we trust no one will take offense if this article in their paper is marked, it is simply business on our part. We are quite confident that two-thirds, at least, of our subscribers would pay their subscription, but simply need to be reminded of the debt. Call in and "pay up" and you will confer a great favor upon us.

Yours Truly,
MACK M. WICKWARE.

A Change.

By the leasing of J. D. Brooker's half interest in the ENTERPRISE, the firm of Brooker & Wickware was, Sept. 1st, dissolved, and the business will hereafter be conducted solely by the junior partner, Mack M. Wickware.

Mr. Brooker will now devote his whole time to his law practice. He desires to extend his sincere thanks for the many courtesies and favors extended him while one of the editors of this paper.

In assuming full control of the editorial reins and business management of the ENTERPRISE, we do so feeling satisfied that the same liberal patronage that has been accorded the office in the past, will be continued.

The ENTERPRISE will, as for the past year, be published as an independent paper, giving all the local news of Cass City and vicinity, state and general news, and miscellaneous reading.

We will ever have the welfare of our town at heart and will work for its interests, and in this we anticipate the hearty co-operation of all the citizens.

Thanking all for the many favors shown me in the past, I remain,
Yours Respectfully,
MACK M. WICKWARE.

Caught On The Fly.

Grand balloon ascension at the Cass City Fair.

Rev. S. M. Gilchrist was a Caro visitor last week.

Call in and subscribe for the ENTERPRISE for an absent friend.

C. L. Smith returned last week Wednesday from his visit at Morenci.

Mrs. William Bently left last week for a visit with relatives in Canada.

Follow the crowd and come to the Cass City Fair, Sep. 22, 23, 24, 25th.

A. H. and C. Ale made a hand car trip to Gageton Friday night on business.

Jas. Tindall and family expect soon to move back on their farm in Sanilac county.

Nelson Perry is the happy father of a bouncing baby girl, so says Dr. McLean.

Fletcher Cross is on the road now introducing the Fritz Wall Paper Exhibition.

Miss Morrison, of Canada, is now the guest of her cousin, Miss Jennie McIntyre.

J. D. Crosby's bird dog died Monday from the effects of the poison it ate last week.

Richard Fancher is putting a stone wall under his residence near the Baptist Church.

The Tuscola County Advertiser is now twenty-four years old, but is none the worse for wear.

Postmaster Seed is among the many who are viewing the sights at the Detroit Exposition this week.

A.

Miss Kate Crawford returned last week to her home at Oxford for a three week's visit with her parents.

Will Hunt, a former Cass City boy but now of Marine city, was the guest of his uncle, T. H. Hunt, Saturday and Sunday.

We will not attempt to give the names of those from here who are or have been visiting the Detroit exposition. They are many.

Yale has a home-talent comedy company which is making a tour of the Thumb. Would not be surprised if they visit Cass City ere long.

Mr. Nesbit, of Cumber, arrived from Pennsylvania last week. On arriving here his little boy was taken dangerously ill, but is recovering.

These are days to make one recall and unreservedly endorse that famous summer remark of Josh Billings: "Kuss a fl, darn a fl, I hate a fl."

John Lamunyon, of near Gageton, has our thanks for a fine limb of plums. He picked fully five bushels from the tree the limb was taken from.

Jas. Johnson, who has been working for Richard Duggan, was called home to Canada last Friday by a telegram announcing the death of his father.

Miss Carrie Hitchcock left for Ypsilanti last Friday to resume her studies. She intends to make a short visit at Pt. Edward and Detroit on her way there.

We are kept pretty busy nowadays, but are never too busy to make out a receipt for subscription. So don't be backward at all about calling at our office for that purpose.

C. D. Striffler visited Detroit the fore part of the week and made a large purchase of goods. This, with his stock on hand, will make him a very complete stock.

W. C. Irish, of South Bend, Washington, says: Enclosed find two dollars for subscription to ENTERPRISE. How are times in Cass City? South Bend is fully "in it."

In perusing the ENTERPRISE this week do not overlook the new ads. of J. D. Crosby, 2 Macks 2, R. A. Robinson, McDougald & Co. and J. L. Hitchcock. Read and profit.

For \$1.50 you can get the ENTERPRISE and Detroit Weekly Tribune one year or for \$1.70 the ENTERPRISE and the Detroit Weekly Free Press. This is a liberal offer. Call and subscribe.

The band is now wrestling with some new music of a higher grade than they have been accustomed to playing, but under the instructions of M. Kirby we think they will "pull through right side up with care."

Last week Dr. McLean, as guardian for Harry Outwater, received from the K. O. T. M. order \$1,000 in payment of insurance policy held by Harry's late father. Doc intends loaning the money on first mortgages or improved farm property.

Correspondents, we will tell the news, and substantially nothing but the news. Please leave out religious and political articles, and other editorials. Our readers simply desire the news from your respective neighborhood, as sufficient miscellaneous reading can be found elsewhere in the paper.

There will be communion services held at the Heron school house, five miles north of Cass City, on Sunday, the 13th inst. The following ministers will be present: Elders Hugh McColl, Strathroy, Ontario; Hugh Johnson, Mecosta Co., Mich.; Thos. Pollard, Austin, Mich., and A. N. Johnson, of Minden, Mich.

Last week Mrs. T. E. Morse had some difficulty with Wm. Fisher and wife, probably resulting from the arrest of burglary mentioned last week, and had them arrested for assault and battery. W. J. Gamble, of Caro, appeared for the people, and James Brooker, Sr., of this place for the defense. The defendants were acquitted.

ADVERTISED LETTERS—The following is a list of advertised letters remaining at the postoffice at Cass City, Mich. If not called for before Nov. 1st, 1891, will be sent to the Dead Letter Office, Washington, D. C.: Fredrick Thornwaite, John L. Reid, Jas. Marshall, Wilson Tuttle, Dougald McArthur, Angus McDougald, Mrs. Alex. Macarine, Mrs. Martha Christian, Mrs. Maria Erb.

Bills were presented in the Enterprise job rooms advertising a "St. Andrew" to be held in the Cathedral on Wednesday.

Shipments will be made of Caledonian Liberal.

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Mrs. Emma Bigelow, District Cor. Sec. of the W. H. M. S. of the M. E. Church, will address a public meeting in the Methodist Church in this place on Friday evening, Sept. 4th. She will also meet all the ladies who are interested in this work or desire to become informed in regard to the needs, plans and workings of this society, at Mrs. Gilchrist's Friday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

The regular communion services of the Presbyterian Church of Cass City, will be held on Sabbath, Sept. 6th, at 11 o'clock a. m. Preparatory services will be held Saturday, at 2 o'clock p. m. Parents desiring their children baptised will present them on Saturday or Sabbath. All persons who desire to join the church by letter or on profession will meet the session Saturday at 3 p. m. or Sabbath at 9 a. m.—Pastor.

"Feet Socials" are the latest in Manistee. The girls take off their shoes and stockings and hide behind screens with nothing but their pink and white ankles and toes visible. The boys make a selection among the bewitching anatomical display and the owner of the pair of feet he picks out has to be taken to supper. It is more than likely that Manistee soap dealers are selling more of the cleansing article than ever before.—Ex.

The eighth annual Harvest Festival of the Catholic society at Gageton was not much of a success this year owing to the bad weather which prevailed. It was necessary to dispense with all the games that were on the program, but dancing in Echo Hall was indulged in by a large number throughout the day and evening. The Cass City Cornet Band was in attendance. Father Mulcahy was greatly disappointed in being unable to carry out the excellent program he had arranged for this occasion.

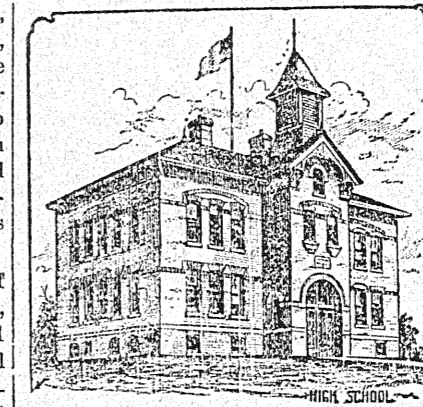
James McLean, son of Duncan McLean, of Argyle, was taken to Detroit last week Thursday morning to be treated for consumption, but the doctors there could do nothing for him as he was beyond recovery. He died Sunday night and his remains arrived here on the noon train Monday, and were taken in charge by Undertaker McKenzie. The funeral was held in Argyle Wednesday and the remains interred in the Elkland cemetery. Mr. McLean was a young man just in the prime of life.

Things that are seldom found: An honest and truthful politician, a newspaper man that hasn't the largest circulation, the fellow who gets hooked in a scrapping match, the girl who refuses an eligible offer of marriage, the merchant who does not carry the largest stock and sell at the lowest prices, the boiler that wasn't all right just before the explosion, the farmer who doesn't raise the finest stock and best crop in his neighborhood, a dude with brains, a banker who favors Farmer Alliance principles, and the man who knows when the old gun is loaded.

The man who stops his paper because something has appeared in its columns of which he does not approve, and does it with an air of regret that it is necessary to drive the publisher into bankruptcy, reminds us of the train dispatcher who requested increase of salary and threatened to quit if he didn't get it. The superintendent replied to his request by relating a story: "When I was a young man," said he, "I once did as you are doing—I told the superintendent of the road what you have told me. He refused my demand and I quit; and, would you believe it? That darn road is running yet!"—Lima News.

The Caro base ball team has had a chip on their shoulder for some time and when the Fairgrove farmer boys heard of it they got a day off from their work in the fields, "chipped in" and got a ball, went to the woods and cut out a few "bats," and then went over and done the Caro nine up with neatness and dispatch. At the end of nine innings the score stood Fairgrove 13, Caro 3. We would suggest that the managers of our fair endeavor to arrange a match between the "kid" nine, of this place and the Caro club to be played on the fair ground sometime during the fair this fall. We think it would prove quite an attraction.

Editor Waterbury, of the Romeo Observer, proposes to boom his sleepy little town in one way if he can't in another. We clip the following "boomer" from his last issue: "It is becoming clearer every year, to all concerned, that Romeo is the place (as we have always claimed) to come to, to select a companion for life. The young men of this part of the State are fast finding this out. The Romeo young ladies have all the accomplishments of their sisters, who are reared in our larger cities, and in addition, they know how to bake and sew, and shorten and when the funds run low, and in fact run a household classically, scientifically and economically. Better and above all this, they are the best looking girls in Michigan."—Cass City girls have a perfect right to take exceptions to his closing sentence.



Have Resumed Their Studies.

Last Monday the pupils of the Cass City Union Schools again took their places in the neat brick building overlooking the village on the north, and have taken up their studies with renewed energy, after having enjoyed a two months vacation.

The corps of instructors is the same as given in the ENTERPRISE two weeks ago. The high school starts out with an enrollment of five more pupils than at the commencement last term, and the enrollment in the other department, are also somewhat larger.

Prof. Conlon has already fourteen classes to hear each day, besides general supervision of the other departments, which, we think, is decidedly too much to expect a principal to do and be able to do justice to the work. The school board has decided that they cannot afford to engage an assistant teacher, therefore Prof. Conlon will have to do the best he can under the circumstances.

At present it is necessary to seat quite a number of the scholars from the primary room in the high school but these seats will be vacated as soon as the room down town is arranged for them.

The cut at the top of the column is a most perfect illustration of our school building. It was taken from a photograph by the Chicago Photo Eng. Co.

Bert Hendrick rejoices over another girl.

Will Downing's three-year-old child is very ill.

E. F. Mar's father is paying him a visit at present.

E. J. Darbee, of Caro, visited our schools Wednesday.

Mr. Blinn, of Milan, is visiting his sister, Mrs. S. M. Gilchrist.

Mrs. R. E. Gamble left yesterday for a three weeks' visit at Caro.

G. S. Farrar was home from Lansing over Sunday for a visit with his family.

Chas. Stacey, of Caro, inscribed his name on the Tennant House register last Saturday.

H. E. Gordon and wife, of Caro, were the guest of Landlord Gordon and wife over Sunday.

Mrs. W. A. Hart, from Kansas, and Mrs. Farrar, of Macomb, are visiting at G. S. Farrar's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Heard, residents of St. Thomas, Ont., spent last week with J. B. McGillivray and wife.

The large fair posters have arrived and will be distributed immediately. They are neat and attractive.

T. E. Bush, of Caro, was in town Wednesday distributing advertising matter for the Caro Fair Association.

Quite a few of our citizens assisted in the putting together of the frame for the grand stand on the fair ground, Wednesday.

Messrs. Serms and Frutchey, Misses Edith and Jennie Farrar and Alice Frutchey took a pleasure trip to Caro on Saturday last.

J. R. Hooper, Geo. Butz, J. M. Richardson and W. O. Rolland, of Caro, registered at the Tennant House the fore part of the week.

The infant child of G. S. Scupholmedied last Saturday and the funeral was held Sunday, at the residence on the county line, east of here. Rev. S. M. Gilchrist conducted the services.

Jno. Marshall purchased two bushels of a new variety of fall wheat, called the "Canadian Velvet Chaff." Last week he had it threshed and from the two bushels sown got sixty-eight bushels of number one wheat.

All sons of veterans who are interested in forming a Sons of Veteran Camp at Cass City, will in person or by mail report their names and age to the Adjutant of the Milo Warner Post, 232, G. A. R., as soon as possible.

L. A. DEWITT, Adjt.

DIED—Tuesday, Sep. 1st, Mrs. L. P. Bogert, aged about fifty-five years. Her death resulted from cancer of the stomach. She leaves a husband and a large family. The funeral occurred yesterday, and the remains were laid in the Elkland cemetery. Undertaker McKenzie was in attendance.

(More local on last page.)

THE COMING FAIR.

The Enterprise Visits the Fair Ground and Interviews Two of the Directors.

They are Talkative and Relate Many Interesting Facts About The Society—Excellent Buildings Being Constructed.

As the time for holding the second annual fair of the Tuscola, Muron & Sanilac District Fair Association is drawing nigh the ENTERPRISE decided to devote an afternoon to inspecting the grounds and buildings and interviewing the officers and directors, for the purpose of learning such facts as might interest the public. With this purpose in view we sharpened our pencil and directed our footsteps toward the fair ground.

On arriving at the grounds the fact that the Directors of the Driving Park are working with the intention of having one of the best fairs held in this section, was made very evident to us. A fine grand stand with stone foundation was in process of construction; also a large sheep house with shingle roof and an agricultural hall 24x48 in size. We also noticed some commodious box stalls with shingled roofs, and was impressed with the permanent and substantial manner in which the work was being done.

"We are having the best of success," said one of the directors, "in collecting the assessments of five dollars per share which we levied on the stock. While there was some little objections at first, as soon as it became generally understood that one assessment would put the grounds into such shape that there would be no use for any further assessments, all seemed willing and anxious to pay."

Being asked what course they intended to pursue with those who refused to pay, he replied,

"The law under which we're organized gives us the power to declare all such stock forfeited, which in justice to those who pay we will do after a reasonable time. But we do not anticipate anything of this kind. As a matter of self-protection all will pay this assessment, as it will in all probabilities be the last. We expect to still further improve the grounds; in fact a plan has been suggested by which these grounds can be beautified until we will have a park in every sense of the word—with beautiful flowers and shaded walks. In order to do this additional ground will have to be bought."

"How do you intend to raise funds to make such extensive improvements unless you assess the stock?" we interrogated.

"We intend to do it by popular subscription" he replied. "Some men are public spirited and generous, have an interest in the town in which they live and are willing and anxious to donate to anything that will benefit and build it up. There is another class—well I don't care to say anything further. This building we are coming to is a hog pen. I don't admire hogs, but some how you find them in every fair as well as in every town, and we must make proper provision for them so we have built this pen. I think I can raise one thousand dollars to beautify and improve this ground; in fact one of our citizens stands ready to start the work with a donation of one hundred dollars."

Reporter-like we asked the name. "I am not at liberty to give the name, but if adjoining land can be bought reasonable, an effort will be made in the near future to go on with this work. You see this will have a tendency to make the stock valuable, but as all liberal, enterprising stock holders, will probably donate, it will not be so bad. This other class that I spoke about awhile ago, if there are any among our stock holders, will be benefited. But you will find it this way everywhere."

"What attractions have you secured for the fair?" we further queried.

"You will have to interview the officers of the Fair Association to find out. The Driving Park Association has nothing to do with the fair, further than preparing the grounds. While we are developing a track and fair ground, and eventually a park, they are starting what will finally be a first-class agricultural society. I understand that they expect such a crowd as Cass City never had before, and can tell you all the details.

From the fair ground we retraced our steps in search of news about the coming fair. Meeting one of the directors, stated our mission.

"You can say to the people of City and surrounding country! weather permitting we will have largest crowd Sep. 24th and 25th at Cass City has ever seen, and it is our intention to fully repay the people for patronizing the fair. First we are trying to bring out a fine exhibit of stock and agricultural products of every kind,

(Continued on third page.)

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

MACK W. WICKWARE, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

TRAVEL is a great civilization. The Kaiser returned from his Austrian and Italian tour with a much better opinion of his Hebrew subjects, so that now the anti-Semitic question is little heard of in Germany.

The spinsters form the only approach to a leisure class in America. A vast work is done by them all the time. A vaster work awaits them. All social philosophers who know anything will hail with approval all indications that promise increased liberty, and thereby increased usefulness to spinsters.

We are nowhere near the limit of our agricultural resources, but from this time forward more labor and productive means must be applied to secure a given return from the soil. Any forcing of settlement will only serve to bring on prematurely the hardships which must be borne sooner or later in the natural course of events.

There is no doubt of the growing sentiment in behalf of woodlands, and here and in England, where the earth and those who dwell upon it have suffered much from ignorant and ruthless cutting, there is a movement looking to the proper instruction of keepers and foresters, who shall fell intelligently and keep the wood free from bad and rotting old trees and still a perpetual sea of rolling green foliage.

It has always been supposed until latter days that colleges are endowed and maintained for the purpose of intellectual development. That unfortunate percentage of young men afflicted with such persistent stupidity as to be incapable of intellectual development was supposed under the intellectual theory to retire from college when the fact was demonstrated by their failure to pass examinations. The new theory that they are the chosen class presents a novel view both of college institutions and the mental fibre of the college athletes.

should not be forgotten that in all migratory movements the males greatly outnumber the females. The manly pioneers come first to select a home and to secure a firm foothold in the new land. When they succeed they send for their wives and little ones. If they fail they do not subject their families to the hardships and vicissitudes which they must endure. There is no doubt that many thousands of immigrants act upon this prudent policy, and these constitute the most desirable and worthy contributions to the country's population.

WHAT the school geographies designated as the great American desert a few years ago is now filled with thrifty farmers and covered with growing crops and fattening herds. Where were marked impassable mountain ranges are now busy cities and charming health resorts among the Rocky Mountains. Man is not only conquering the difficulties of nature in the West, but he is overcoming his prejudices against a region where life is not only profitable but pleasant. In a few years more the mountains of the great West will have as great a relative population as have the mountains of Switzerland.

It is an exceptional married woman who will find it possible to "have her own choices" in anything like the same degree as the coming spinster of forty, who finds herself released from parental constraint and free to get out of the world as much as she can. The earth is to be hers and the fulness thereof. It is opened to her, and she is advancing upon it with flying feet. She promises to be one of the freest of mortal creatures, and one of the most coercive and competent. Clubs are growing up in great cities for her convenience; big buildings are planned for her to live in; charities are looking to her for management; dependent relatives are to owe their support to the results of her intelligent exertions.

The tendency to small families is observable in this country, but here it seems to prevail rather among the rich and the well-to-do, the educated and the refined, than among the poor and the uncultivated. English travelers have long made the smallness of American families a charge against civilization, and they have also ascribed the morality of France for a son; but this last census indicates that they have the same evil to hate at home. Marriage is declining in England, and the birth falling off even more. Once too, this decline is likely to be serious, as it is in France. Already it has overthrown the estimates and calculations of the statisticians of population, at a time, too, when the prosperity of the kingdom has been fully to the average, unless it be as to classes dependent on agricultural action.

DEAF, DUMB AND BLIND.

THE EDUCATION OF A VERY REMARKABLE CHILD.

Opening the World to the Unfortunate Little Helen Keller—She Now Plays the Piano and Speaks Very Well.

For years men and women have wondered over the story of Laura Bridgman. It seemed almost a miracle, the work that Dr. Howe performed of bringing the child in touch with the world from which she seemed so strangely isolated. It was the opening of a new realm of possibilities to those who had seemed so helpless and so outside the pale of human endeavor. But what was done for Laura



HELEN KELLER. Bridgman was but the very beginning of what might be done for others like her. The alphabet of possibilities which Dr. Howe taught has been carried on by his successor, Mr. Anagnos, to the point of science.

Take the case of Helen Keller, for instance. The progress she has made during the past year has been more remarkable than that of any previous year, although everyone marveled at what she had already done. It is only a little over a year ago that the experiment was tried of teaching her to articulate. She was sent with her brother for a short time daily to the Horace Mann school, and the work was systematically begun. The method was explained to her by her teacher, and with the quickness of perception, which in her seems almost intuitive, so lightning-like is the rapidity with which her mind grasps a new idea, she knew at once what she was expected to do and the manner in which she was to do it.

The one characteristic of Helen Keller is the determination to succeed with it when she undertakes anything new. The idea of failure never seems to enter her head. Because she wants to do it is for her sufficient reason why she should. Her ambition is boundless, her faith in her powers of achievement perfectly sublime. She puts aside the obstacles in her path with a firm hand, and no difficulty stands in the way of her endeavor.

So she began the work of trying to speak in the same spirit with which she undertakes everything, and her success has been remarkable. She delights in talking, and she will carry on quite a prolonged conversation. Laying her hand on the lips of the person with whom she is talking, she will understand what is being said, and will then reply to it. Sometimes in her eagerness she will talk with her lips and spell out her conversation at the same time in her teacher's hand. Not long ago the writer was visiting at South Boston, and when Helen was brought into the room she recognized the visitor and asked at once after his little daughters, whom she remembered, although she had not seen them for ten years. She seemed very much interested in hearing about them, what they were doing at school, and so on, and sent them many messages.

The latest thing that Helen has undertaken is learning to play the piano, and this she is doing very readily. It seems almost incredible that she should have any idea of time or melody, but she has a very distinct idea. The story of her progress is gathered from the notes kept by her teacher. These are given here, and, after reading them, one is more startled than ever over this child, and is ready to believe, with Mr. Anagnos, that nothing is impossible to this child. Certainly no child in full possession of its senses could do better than this one has done, or make more satisfactory progress. She has always been fond of music, enjoying it immensely whenever piano, organ or orchestra played. She feels the vibrations in the floor through her feet, and both she and Edith Thomas know at once when the pianist played in the room with them. When a very little girl, just beginning with Miss Sullivan, she used to tell about going to church to hear the organ, and would sit very quietly content while it was being played. Instructing her in music was an experiment which has proved a gratifying success.

One day she said to her teacher: "I have practised a great deal and struggled hard with my difficulties." And her work shows and the questions which she asks show, too, that she thinks about her work. Her teacher further says that, considering the short time she has been at work on the piano, and the frequent interruptions she has had, she has made remarkable progress. Certainly her performance at Tremont Temple, on the occasion of the commencement exercises, was a surprise to everyone who heard it.

The Economy of the Egyptians. A curious illustration of the domestic economy of the Egyptians has been met with in the unwinding of the bandages of the mummies. Although whole webs of fine cloth has been most

frequently used, in other cases the bandages are fragmentary, and have seams, darns, and patches. Old napkins are used, old skirts, pieces of something that may have been a skirt; and once a piece of cloth was found with an armhole in it, with seam and gusset and band finely stitched by fingers themselves long since crumbled and their dust blown to the four winds.—Harper's Bazar.

SAVING BABY'S LIFE.

A Carrier Pigeon Utilized to Send for the Medicine.

An incident occurred recently in the family of G. F. Marsh, the dealer in Japanese curiosities at No. 625 Market street and a member of the Pacific coast pigeon society, says the San Francisco Examiner, which proved to him in a most impressive manner the valuable services which may sometimes be rendered by the carrier pigeon, and probably explains some of his enthusiasm in that direction.

His little baby boy was taken suddenly sick with the most alarming symptoms of diphtheria. The mother, watching by the bedside of the little one, dispatched a message tied on a carrier pigeon to her husband at his store on Market street. In the message she wrote the nature of the child's alarming illness and made an urgent appeal for medicine to save his life. The bird was started from the home of the family near the Cliff House, five miles from Mr. Marsh's Market street store.

The bird flew swiftly to the store, where Mr. Marsh received it. He read the message, called a doctor, explained the child's symptoms as his wife had detailed them in her message and received the proper medicine, then tying the little vial containing the precious medicine to the tail of the pigeon, he let it go.

The pigeon sped away through the air, straight for the Cliff. It made the distance—five miles—in ten minutes, a distance which would have required the doctor three-quarters of an hour to cover.

In twenty minutes from the time the mother's message was sent to her husband the baby was taking the medicine, and thus its life was saved.

Naturally enough Mr. Marsh is partial to pigeons, for he considers that he owes his baby's life to one.

Little Use for Them.

Dr. Bombaugh says, in his "Gleanings for the Curious": "Dictionary English is something very different, not only from common colloquial English, but even from that of ordinary written composition. Instead of about forty thousand words, there is probably no single author in the language from whose works, however voluminous, so many as 10,000 words could be collected. Of the 40,000 words there are certainly many more than one-half that are only employed, if they are employed at all, on the rarest occasions. We should be surprised to find, if we counted them, with how small a number of words we manage to express all that we have to say, either with our lips or the pen. Our common literary English probably hardly amounts to ten thousand words; our common spoken English hardly to five thousand."

Transmigration.

Before you came, Boy Brownie,
A year, I think, or more
A little blue-eyed lad like you
Was playing on the floor.
But he was little younger,
A scene of months or so,
And when he passed away at night
I searched for him, you know—
I hunted for my darling
All through the crowded street,
Even in the hospitals I looked
To find his image sweet.
Each day I drew some baby
Upon my bedded knee
And often bathed a beggar-child
To ease my misery.
Then you appeared, Boy Brownie,
The home was filled with light:
Our little, merry blue-eyed lad,
Came in from out the night.
O now you're here, Boy Brownie,
And two in one I see,
A double faith, redoubled love
I hold, my son, in thee.

CHARACTERISTICS KODAKED.

An aged traveling scissors-grinder has died in Michigan City, Ind., leaving an estate valued at \$21,000.

Mrs. Barrowly: "Why, Ethel, you here! I never expected to see you. I'm surprised." Ethel: "I knew you'd be surprised. The butler told me you were out."

It is suggested that it would be a good plan to address letters on the back, across the folded part of the envelope, so as to prevent the illicit opening of letters by steaming.

John Matchcock, of Shamokin, Pa., was the accepted suitor of Mary Kobash. One evening she sat on his knee and discovered he had a cork leg. Immediately she broke the engagement.

A typographical error caused the rendering of "Gambetta" as "I am better," and "A bridge carried away by a drive of logs" as "A bridge carried away by a drove of logs."

M. Marey, the French scientist, by arranging his own apparatus, has succeeded in photographing the flight of insects, the exposure of the plate being necessarily not over 1-25000th part of a second.

When the owner of a pet donkey in Jackson, Tenn., purchased a rival and installed it on his farm the jealous original pet resented the intrusion by baying so loud that it burst a blood vessel and died.

In the early elections of Oklahoma the rival candidates stood in wagons placed some distance apart and their adherents gathered around them and were counted. The elected man took office at once, and his edicts were as implicitly obeyed as an act of congress.

Two little children recently went to church alone in Westfield, Conn. They became tired during the long sermon, and the older one, supposing that school rules held good in church led his sister up in front of the preacher and said: "Please, sir, may we go home?" He said, "Yes," and they soberly walked out.

A NEGRO'S ADVENTURE.

WHY HIS WOOL TURNED WHITE AT AN EARLY AGE.

The Awful Experience of Ben Aiken—Up a Stump and Baset by Alligators —A Runaway Spent a Dreadful Night.

On the edge of a little lake about ten or twelve miles northwest of Tallahassee there lives an old negro whom I see and with whom I talk every time I go hunting in that direction, says a writer to the Globe-Democrat. At least, I have always supposed he was aged, for though his wife is a buxom young woman, he is white-haired, though hale and hearty in appearance. The last time I was out there I learned that he was quite young—only about 40, in fact, and that his snowy locks had a history. After urging I prevailed on him to tell me the story.

It seems that during the war this negro, Ben Aiken, had run off, and while hiding out in the woods subsisted as best he could on wild fruits, some game, young corn, and an occasional chicken. If he was so fortunate as to find one far enough away from a plantation. One day he happened to slip up on a half-grown pig and, getting close enough, knocked it over, and once stuck it with his knife and started off with it to his improvised hut. While picking his way through the swamp, and going from one little mound to another, stepping on logs and stumps and cypress trees, he noticed that one log he was just in the act of stepping on was not a log at all, but quite a vicious looking alligator. He had lived long enough among "gators" to feel no particular uneasiness over this one, though he also knew that they are mean to have around. Ben stopped back to the mound he was on (which was only about ten or twelve feet square) and concluded to wait till the sluggish creature moved over. But the "gator" after awhile aroused itself, and in company with four or five others started toward Ben. The negro concluded to beat a retreat, when he found that his little island was entirely surrounded by alligators, and he then realized that they had been attracted by the shoat he was carrying, which had left a trail of blood behind him.

The ducky was now thoroughly frightened. He saw the alligators crowding around his little island; he knew that at night they would come up after him; he had no weapons except a knife and a club; he knew there was no chance of anyone hearing his cries, and it was now nearly sundown. A half-grown alligator came crawling up toward him, and he brained it with a club, but it gave him no consolation, for he knew that he could not keep that up through the night. There was one cypress knee or stump on the mound which rose about five feet or more, but he doubted his ability to get upon its smooth top, and, even if he got there, he didn't think he could keep his place there long. Besides, it was doubtful, even then, if he would be out of reach of their jaws. Being the only chance, however, he tried it, and found that by close attention and sitting in a cramped position, he could keep his place upon the stump.

Night came on and he became sleepy. He dare not close his eyes. He did everything possible to keep himself awake. Finally captivity itself would be a blessed relief compared with this, and he called loud and loud for help hour after hour. He knew it was of no use, but he kept it up. At last the first gray streaks of dawn were seen, and presently came the day. His little mound was covered with alligators, and the swamp seemed alive with them. He tried to crawl them away, so that he could get down and stretch his limbs, but they crawled all around him, glaring up at him, opening their horrid mouths for a feast they knew was coming. The hot rays of the sun were becoming unendurable even to him, a "plantation nigger," for he had kept up his calling for help until his throat and mouth seemed parched.

He had all this time kept the pig in his arms, and now, in slightly altering his position, it dropped to the ground. At once an enormous alligator from each side rushed toward it. It was the gauge of battle, and a gurgling threat from each was followed by the onset. Never did any one witness such a combat! The enormous teeth and powerful jaws crashing on matted side, back, and head; the final advantage gained by one in a grip under the neck, and the fearful struggle of the other; the terrible strokes of each with his long tail, and the resounding echoes through the swamp—all, joined with Ben's hoarse cry for help, made a din and commotion that almost deafened Mr. Aiken and his men, who now appeared upon the scene. A crowd that had been out coon hunting the night before had been frightened by Ben's cries, and reporting it at the house, Mr. Aiken concluded it must be his runaway hand, and so took a crowd of men and started after him, and now came upon the scene. The battle between the alligators was finished, and the conqueror was at once also killed. The others were driven away, and Ben was taken off his perch, a chattering gibbering idiot. A restorer him to his normal condition, however, except his hair, which has always remained whitest bale of cotton.

adopted to secure his return, and on Sunday evening saw a 'charmer,' who told her to place a lighted candle on her bed and leave the house at least half an hour. She placed the lighted candle under her mosquito curtain, and went away, only to return to find her house and the adjoining ones in flames. Such is said to have been the origin of the fire. One hundred and thirty-three houses were destroyed."

HAZING AT WEST POINT.

It Still Flourishes, But Not in So Sovereign Forms as Formerly.

Interview, in Louisville Courier-Journal, with John S. Sewell, one of the high-stand graduates of last year's class:

"Has the practice of hazing been done away with?"
"Not altogether, but it is not quite as rough as it used to be. They used to toss the plebs in blankets, drag them by the heels up and down the streets, roll them down the embankments of the fort into the ditch, and all that, but that has been pretty well stopped. Now, it is usual, when one of the cadets wants to go to see his girl, and his gun must be cleaned, he doesn't want to do it himself, so he takes his traps to a pleb, and politely requests him to put them in good order—and the pleb usually does it."

"But suppose he doesn't?"
"Why, then, he gets the worst of it. Sometimes he is made to sit on the sharp end of a bayonet or treated to a dose of the setting-up exercises behind the tent. Or they make him chew the end of a rope or the canvas of a stretcher until they get tired. Sometimes they fasten a brass button to a string, pass the string over a ridge-pole of the tent, and make the pleb stand, with his hands at his side, and endeavor to touch it with his nose. When he tries to get it away up, they let it drop, and when he sees it dangling low and reaches for it, they yank it up high. When a pleb first gets there, he is usually very green. If he is from the country, he will probably eat with his knife, use his own spoon to take sugar, or his own knife for the butter. They begin to abuse him with a volley of curses that almost takes his breath, and when they have gotten through with that they tell him how he must eat. This, however, usually results in good. No, they keep up hazing. I have been dragged out of my tent many a night, when tired after a hard day's work. Yes, I suppose the cadet officers could stop it, but they won't, and the regular officers might do it if they would patrol the company grounds all night. But hazing is not what it once was."

Are Dogs Afraid of Ghosts?

"Perhaps you are not aware," said a young lawyer to the scribe yesterday, "that dogs and horses are as much afraid of ghosts and other uncanny or mysterious things as are the most timid of the human race. I proved it one time on two dogs, at any rate. Not long after the war the negroes were so bad about our place in Kentucky that it was with difficulty that we could keep our belongings on our place. Every other method having failed I finally hit upon the plan of frightening them by appearing before them dressed as a ghost in said to habituate itself.

"Of course, the negroes were successfully frightened away from us, but upon one occasion I also frightened our two watch dogs as badly as any negro ever was frightened by ghostly apparition. The dogs were fierce fellows, and would allow no stranger or strange thing on the place, but one moonlight night they came upon me in spectral attire. The dog that first caught a glimpse of me just humped up his back until all four of his feet covered not more than six square inches of Kentucky soil. His eyes stood out and his hair stood up, and he began moving backward, never for an instant taking his eyes off my figure. His companion came up, went through the same movement, and both began backing cautiously from me. And as long as I could see them they put distance between us in that way. A few moments later I heard them barking at home, half a mile distant. They had taken refuge under the house, and it was four days before we could coax them out again."

Pathetic Motions.

"I have heard and read many pathetic stories," said Senator Hoar to a reporter of the Washington Star recently, "but none of them ever awoke so much sad sympathy as one which Professor Gallaudet repeated recently. The Professor has a favorite pupil—a little deaf-mute boy, who is exceptionally bright. Mr. Gallaudet asked him if he knew the story of George Washington and the cherry tree.

With his nimble fingers the little one said he did, and then he proceeded to repeat it. The noiseless gesticulations continued until the boy had informed the Professor of the mutilated tree and his quest for the mutilated tree. When George's father asked him who hacked his favorite cherry tree, signaled the voiceless child, George put his hatchet in his left hand."

"Stop," interrupted the Professor, "Where did you get your authority for saying he took the hatchet in his left hand?"

"Why," responded the boy (who knew nothing of speech), "he needed"

TO GET TO WEST POINT.

FOR BOYS BETWEEN SEVENTEEN AND TWENTY-TWO.

Qualifications, Expenditures, and Expectations of Cadets—Of Course the Old Folks are Permitted to Read It.

The appointment of cadets to the United States military academy is a congressional perquisite. Each congressional district and each territory, as well as the District of Columbia, is entitled to one cadet at the academy and ten are appointed at large. The president appoints the ten cadets at large and the other cadets are appointed by the secretary of war at the request of the member of congress from the district or territory from which the appointment is made. Unlike some appointments at Washington which are controlled by members of congress, these cadetships confer no personal benefit upon the representatives making them. All that the congressman has to gain is in the good will of the friends of the young man to whom he gives the appointment.

The congressman who has a vacancy at the academy to fill notifies the people of his district through the daily papers that he will leave the appointment to be settled by a competitive examination which will be open to young men who are of the proper age and otherwise qualified for the academy. These examinations are of a public character and the community usually takes a great interest in them.

There is no doubt of the admission of a cadet who is thus appointed, says George Grantham Bain, in the Cincinnati Times, unless he should fail in the physical examination. If he stands the test of the competitive, he is undoubtedly able to stand the test of the academical examination, through which he must go before entering the academy.

The qualifications for admittance to the academy are very briefly stated in a circular which the war department has had prepared to send to inquirers; for the secretary is constantly in receipt of letters from anxious young men or their fathers asking for information relative to the appointment of candidates.

"The age for the admission of cadets to the academy," says this circular, is between 17 and 22 years. Cadets must be unmarried, at least five feet in height, free from any infectious or immoral disorder and, generally free from any deformity, disorder or infirmity which may render them unfit for military service. They must be well versed in reading, in writing, including orthography; in arithmetic and have a knowledge of the elements of English grammar, of descriptive geography (particularly of our own country) and of the history of the United States."

Candidates for admission to the academy are advised to undergo a preliminary physical and academical examination before leaving their homes for West Point and the department suggests a series of disorders which are regarded as disqualifications sufficient to insure the applicant's rejection. A synopsis of the academical examination is sent to applicants so that they may form some idea of the course of study which they ought to pursue before applying for examination at West Point.

The expenses of a candidate prior to his admission are only about \$10, but the department warns the appointee to provide himself in advance with the means of returning in case of his rejection. It happens sometimes that over-confident young men come to West Point with the idea of settling down and do not bring enough money with them to pay their expenses home. It is a rather serious matter for a candidate from the Pacific coast to find himself without a commission and lacking money to pay his return expenses. Although there is no provision for it in law, the authorities of the academy will look after him for a time, but over-confidence is likely to place him in a position which will cause him some embarrassment.

If the candidate is admitted he has to provide himself with an outfit which will cost him about \$90. His pay, which commences with his admission to the academy, is \$540 a year, and most of the cadets find this sufficient to support them while in the academy. They are not permitted to receive money or other supplies from parents or from anyone else without the sanction of the superintendent. Their course is of four years, at the end of which time, if they pass the final examinations, they become second lieutenants in the regular army.

Smoke.

A yearly rental is now paid to three or four of the iron works in Scotland for the privilege of collecting the smoke and gases from the blast furnaces. Passage through several miles of wrought iron tubing, gradually diminishing in size from six feet to eighteen inches, cools the gases and condenses a considerable quantity of oil. The smallest of these smoke-saving plants at Glasgow pumps and collects about 60,000,000 feet of furnace gas per day, which yields an average of 25,000 gallons of furnace oil per week. The residual gases are used as fuel for distilling and other purposes, and a considerable supply of sulphate of ammonia is produced.

The present chief

The Emir of Bokhara has sent to the Czar a present of eight milk-white asses of the purest Central Asian breed, and they have been duly installed among the Czar's asses.

"August Flower"

How does he feel?—He feels cranky, and is constantly experimenting, dieting himself, adopting strange notions, and changing the cooking, the dishes, the hours, and manner of his eating—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels at times a gnawing, voracious, insatiable appetite, wholly unaccountable, unnatural and unhealthy.—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels no desire to go to the table and a grumbling, fault-finding, over-nicety about what is set before him when he is there—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels after a spell of this abnormal appetite an utter abhorrence, loathing, and detestation of food; as if a mouthful would kill him—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He has irregular bowels and peculiar stools.—August Flower the Remedy.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Biliousness. They are sold by all Druggists.

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FAT FOLKS REDUCED Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes: "I have lost 125 lbs." For circulars address, with 6c, Dr. O.W.F. SNIDELL, 1000 Michigan, Chicago, Ill.

HAY FEVER CURED TO STAY CURED. We want the same and address of every sufferer in the U.S. and Canada. Address, P. Harold Hayes, Bk., Buffalo, N.Y.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Compound will restore you to health and happiness. It is a positive cure for all those weaknesses and ailments incident to women. Every Druggist sells it as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of \$1.00.

Send stamp for "Guide to Health and Happiness," a beautiful illustrated book. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers letters of inquiry. Enclose stamp for reply.



"LIKE A FROST-DILIGHTED FLOWER," The fair young sufferer perishes, and often from causes unknown to the world, but superficial judgment, founded on appearances, takes this form of expression, "died of quick consumption," while in nine cases out of ten it should be, "died from carelessness." Mothers, look to your daughters. Daughters, look to yourselves.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Compound will restore you to health and happiness. It is a positive cure for all those weaknesses and ailments incident to women. Every Druggist sells it as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of \$1.00.

Send stamp for "Guide to Health and Happiness," a beautiful illustrated book. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers letters of inquiry. Enclose stamp for reply.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

THE GAMBLERS IN GRAIN.

DR. TALMAGE POURS SOME HOT SHOT AT THEM.

The Present Prosperity Might Be Spoiled by the Speculators—The United States Is Otherwise Like the Egypt of Old.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Aug. 30, 1891.—The cabled reports of meagre harvests in Europe, and the memory of the vast crops of ripening grain which Dr. Talmage saw during his recent tour in the West, have combined to turn his thoughts back to that patriarchal time when all the world set to Egypt to buy corn and to suggest a gospel lesson. His text is Genesis 43:3, "Ye shall not see my face, except your brother be with you."

This summer, having crossed eighteen of the United States, North, South, East and West, I have to report the mightiest harvests that this country, or any other country, ever reaped. If the grain gamblers do not somehow wreck these harvests, we are about to enter upon the grandest scene of prosperity that America has ever witnessed. But while this is so in our own country, on the other side of the Atlantic there are nations threatened with famine, and the most dismal cry that is ever heard will I fear be uttered—the cry for bread. I pray God that the contrast between our prosperity and their want may not be as sharp as in the lands referred to by my text. There was nothing to eat. Plenty of corn in Egypt, but ghastly famine in Canaan. The cattle moaning in the stall. Men, women and children awfully white with hunger. Not the falling of one crop for one summer, but the falling of all crops for seven years. A nation dying for lack of that which is so common on your table, and so little appreciated; the product of harvest field, and grist-mill, and oven; the price of sweat, and anxiety, and struggle.

—bread! Jacob the father, has the last report from the home-land, and he finds that everything is out, and he says to his sons: "Boys, hook up the wagons and start for Egypt, and get us something to eat." The fact was, there was a great corn crib in Egypt. The people of Egypt have been largely taxed in all ages, at the present time paying between seventy and eighty per cent of their products to the government. No wonder in that time they had a large corn-crib, and it was full. To that crib they came from the regions around about—those who were famished—some paying for corn in money, when the money was exhausted, and paying for the corn in sheep and cattle and horses and camels; and when they were exhausted, then selling their own bodies and their families into slavery.

The morning for starting out on the crusade has arrived. Jacob gets his family up very early. But before the elder sons start they say something that makes him tremble with emotion from head to foot, and burst into tears. The fact was, that these elder sons had once before been in Egypt to get corn, and they had been treated somewhat roughly, the lord of the corn-crib supplying them with corn, but saying at the close of the interview: "Now, you need not come back here for any more corn unless you bring me more money than money—even your younger brother Benjamin." Ah! Benjamin—a name suggestive of all tenderness. The mother had died at the birth of that son—a spirit coming and another spirit going—and the very thought of parting with Benjamin must have been a heart-break. The keeper of the corn-crib, nevertheless, says to these older sons: "There is no need of your coming here any more for corn unless you bring Benjamin, your father's darling." Now Jacob and his family very much needed bread; but what a struggle it would be to give up this son! The Egyptians are very demonstrative in their grief, and I hear the outwailing of the father as these older sons keep reiterating in his ears the announcement of the Egyptian lord, "Ye shall not see my face unless your brother be with you." Why did you tell them you had a brother? said the old man, complaining and chiding them. "Why, father," they said, "he asked us all about our family, and we had no idea he would make any such demand upon us as he has made." "No use of asking me," said the father, "I can not, I will not, give up Benjamin." The fact was that the old man had lost children; and when there had been bereavement in a household, and a child taken, it makes the other children in the household more precious. So the day for departure was adjourned, and adjourned, and adjourned. Still the horrors of the famine increased, and louder moaned the cattle, and wider open cracked the earth, and more pallid became the cheeks, until Jacob, in despair, cried out to his sons, "Take Benjamin and be off." The older sons tried to cheer up their father. They said: "We have strong arms and a stout heart, and no harm will come to Benjamin. We'll see that he gets back again." "Farewell!" said the young men to the father, in a tone of assumed good cheer. "Farewell!" said the old man; for that word has more quavers in it when pronounced by the aged than by the young.

Well, the bread party—the bread embassy—drives up in front of the corn-crib of Egypt. These corn-cribs are filled with wheat, and barley, and corn in the husk, for those who have traveled in Canaan and Egypt know that there is corn there corresponding with our Indian maize. Huzza! the journey is ended. The lord of the corn-crib, who is so the Prime Minister, comes down to these arrived travelers, and says: "Dine with me to-day. How is your father? Is this Benjamin, the younger brother whose presence I demanded?" The travelers are worn and bedusted of the way; and servants come in with a basin of water in one hand and a towel in the other, and kneel down before these newly-arrived travelers, washing off the dust of the way. The butchers, and poulterers, and caterers of the Prime Minister prepare the repast. The guests are seated in small groups, two or three at a table, the food on a tray, all the luxuries from imperial gardens, and orchards, and aquariums, and aviaries are brought there, and are filling chalice and platter. Now is the time for this Prime Minister, if he has a grudge against Benjamin, to show it. Will he kill him, now, that

he has him in his hands? O, no! This lord of the corn-crib is seated at his own table, and he looks over to the table of his guests; and he sends a portion to each of them, but sends a larger portion to Benjamin, or, as the Bible quaintly puts it: "Benjamin's mess was five times as much as any of theirs." Be quick and send word back to the swiftest camel to Canaan to old Jacob, that "Benjamin is well; all is well; he is faring sumptuously; the Egyptian lord did not mean murder and death; but he meant deliverance and life when he announced to us on that day: 'Ye shall not see my face unless your brother be with you.'"

Well, my friends, this world is famine-struck of sin. It does not yield a single crop of solid satisfaction. It is dying. It is hunger-bitten. The fact that it does not, cannot, feed a man's heart was well illustrated in the life of the English comedian. All the world honored him—did everything for him that the world could do. He was applauded in England and applauded in the United States. He roused up nations into laughter. He had no equal, and yet, although many people supposed him entirely happy, and that this world was completely satisfying his soul, he sits down and writes: "I never in my life put on a new hat, that it did not rain and ruin it. I never went out in a shabby coat because it was raining, and thought my hat had the choice word kept in-doors, that the sun did not burst forth in its strength and bring out with it all the butterflies of fashion whom I knew and who knew me. I never consented to accept a party I hated, out of kindness to another, that I did not get hissed by the public and cut by the writer. I could not take a drive for a few minutes with Terry without being overturned and having my elbow-bone broken, though my friend got off unharmed. I could not make a covenant with Arnold, which I thought was to make my fortune without making his instead, than in an incredible space of time—I think thirteen months—I earned for him 30,000 pounds, and for myself one. I am persuaded that if I were to set up as a beggar, every one in my neighborhood would leave off eating bread." That was the lament of the world's comedian and jester. All right. The world did everything for Lord Byron that it could do, and yet in his last moment he asks a friend to come and sit down by him and read, as most appropriate to his case, the story of "The Bleeding Heart." Torrigiano, the sulptor, executed, after months of care and carving, "Madonna and the Child." The world's family came in and admired it. Everybody that looked at it was in ecstasy; but one day, after all that, and all that admiration, because he did not get as much compensation for his work as he had expected, he took a mallet and dashed the exquisite sculpture into atoms. The world is poor compensation, poor satisfaction, poor solace. Famine, famine in all the earth, not for seven years, but for six thousand. But, blessed be God, there is a great corn-crib. The Lord built it. It is in another land. It is a large place. An angel once measured it, and as for from the center of it, in a phrase, that corn-crib is fifteen hundred miles long and fifteen hundred broad, and fifteen hundred high; and it is full. Food for all nations, "O!" say the people, "we will start right away and get this supply for our soul. But stop a moment, and for the keeper of that corn-crib there comes this word, saying: 'Ye shall not see my face except your brother be with you.' In other words, there is no such thing as getting from heaven pardon, and comfort, and eternal life, unless we bring with us our Divine Brother, the Lord Jesus Christ. Coming without him we shall fall before we reach the corn-crib, and our bodies shall be a portion for the jackals of the wilderness; but coming with the Divine Jesus all the granaries of heaven will swing open before our soul, and abundance shall be given us. We shall be invited to sit at the table; and while the Lord of heaven is appreciating from his own table to other tables he will not forget us; and then and there it will be found that our Benjamin's mess is larger than all the others, for so it ought to be. "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, to receive blessing, and riches, and honor, and glory, and power."

My friends, you see it is either Christ or famine. If there were two banquets spread, and to one of them, only, you might go, you might stand and think for a good while as to which invitation you had better accept, but here it is feasting or starvation. If it were a choice between orators, you might say: "I prefer the 'Creation,' or 'I prefer the 'Messiah.' But here it is a choice between eternal harmony and everlasting discord. O, will you live or die? Will you start for the Egyptian corn-crib, or will you persist and the angels of the Canaanish famine?" "Ye shall not see my face except your brother be with you."

The Banker Poetlet.
A well known author has a bright son about 16, who is in a bank and who also writes a verse occasionally which he submits to his father. Not long ago he handed him one which was returned with the remark: "That is positively bad." The boy looked at him questioningly. "You will have to change it," continued his father. "But I can't change it, if it is bad," he said with a twinkle in his eye and the father suggested that possibly he knew more about banking than he did about poetry.

No Reunion in Theirs.
A movement was started in Chicago some time ago by some overzealous enthusiasts looking to what was called "a union of the blue and gray" during the world's fair. Most of the leading Grand Army men in the city who have been spoken to on the subject say that none of the posts in the city or any of the posts in the department will indorse or have anything to do with such a movement. It is safe to say that no such reunion will be held with the consent or approval of the Grand Army in Illinois.

Pretty effects may be obtained by painting delicate sprays and flowers in the lower corners of aprons of bolting cloth. Such aprons are very dressy.

THE LABOR WORLD.

Chicago furniture workers want eight hours.

Missouri now beats Kentucky in raising horses.

The Journeymen Tailors' Union has 11,000 members.

Dressed beef is 2½ cents a pound at Glenrock, Wyo.

The Imperial, the largest diamond, is worth \$1,000,000.

Logansport, (Ind.) cigarmakers won 10 per cent advance.

The Overland Cotton mill, at Denver, has 10,200 spindles.

New York railroaders have a building and loan association.

New York tin and sheet-iron workers won eight hours a day.

Sixteen labor papers have been excluded from the German mails.

Isaac Dement, of Chicago, took 287 words in shorthand in a minute.

A Roseland (Ill.) minister has expelled union men from his church.

The Labor Tribune says labor is the leading issue in British politics.

Lord Randolph Churchill will get \$10,000 for twenty newspaper letters.

Toledo longshoremen won an advance of 5 cents an hour without a strike.

Amesbury (Mass.) lamp makers struck against their shop becoming non-union.

In Ontario short-weight bread is confiscated and given to charitable institutions.

Berlin's Society for the Homeless last year provided shelter for 100,000 men and 15,000 women.

San Francisco street car hands are organizing. They work from 14 to 17 hours and get \$1.30 to \$2.30 a day.

Miss Antoinette Knaggs, a college educated young woman of Ohio, owns and manages a farm of 200 acres.

Ten thousand men are employed repairing the Chinese palace. The workers struck and got \$5 a day and three meals.

Shopgirls' pay averages from \$2.50 to \$4 weekly. Harvard graduates hired to run soda fountains receive from \$1 to \$6.—N. Y. Recorder.

San Francisco molders have been cut seventeen months. They have taken snapshot photographs of scabs, and will send them all over the country.

The first shoemaker in this country was Abraham Lovering, who came over in the Mayflower, carrying with him a full kit of tools and a number of polts, out of which he made shoes for the colonists.

Have you a dog? Pamphlet free "Dog Diseases." Spratts Patent, New York City.

Secretary Foster is an ardent admirer of base ball.

Major's Cement Repairs Broken Articles 15c and 25c. Major's Best Liquid Glue 10c.

Nothing can hurt you so much as to doubt the Word of God.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure, or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Bro. Harro's English publishers last year paid him \$15,000.

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.

Pure sugar never sours or gets mouldy. True religion is like it.

FITS.—All Fits disappear from the system by using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Treatise and \$3.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Philadelphia, Pa.

Germany publishes more periodicals than all the rest of Europe.

E. B. WALTHALL & CO., Druggists, Horse Care, Ky., say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures every one that takes it." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The man who stands on God's Word never travels on low ground.

Sick Headache Can Be Cured. Colonic Headache Powders will do it. Price 25c per box containing six boxes, sold by druggists or mailed by Colonic Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

To-morrow is the day on which idle men work and fools reform.

"Guide to Health and Etiquette" is a beautiful illustrated book. The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., send it free for two 2c stamps. The ladies appreciate it.

The less a man who won't pay his debts prays in church the better.

Ask your storekeeper for our Fruit Jar Cereals. Don't see how you can get along without it. If you don't keep it send 10 cents postage and get one free.

KILWAN & TYLER, Baltimore, Md.

Charles Dudley Warner is at the baths of Marienbad, Bohemia.

Speer's Wine Has Achieved A wide reputation for its efficiency in the sick room, being one of the most pleasing and comforting beverages that can be given an invalid and at the same time is a powerful restorer. The Port, Claret, and Climax Brandy are ahead of all other products.

A man who will lie on his knees won't tell the truth any more.

Its Excellent Qualities. Commend to public approval the California liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs. It is pleasing to the eye, and to the taste and by gently acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, it cleanses the system effectually, thereby promoting the health and comfort of all who use it.

It takes more than eloquence to make the devil let go of people.

Can You Find the Word? The only one ever printed. Can you find the word? Each week a different 3 inch display is published in this paper. There are no two words alike in either ad., except one word. This word will be found in the ad. for Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, Little Liver Pills and Wild Cherry Bitters. Look for "Crescent" trade mark. Read the ad. carefully and when you find the word, send it to them and they will return you a book, beautiful lithographs and sample free.

Watch a man in business who is afraid of getting too much religion.—(The Ram's Horn.)

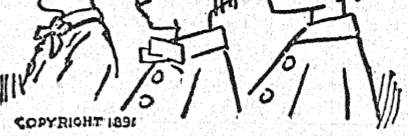
When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she clung to Castoria, When she became a Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children she gave them Castoria.

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

Lucca, the singer, will hereafter devote herself exclusively to teaching, and she will receive only eight pupils, and such as show they have a good future before them.

EDUCATIONAL.

MICHIGAN FEMALE SEMINARY. Kalamazoo, Mich. Terms, 1891. Opens September 10, 1891. Send for Catalogue No. 5.



THE "OHIO" WELL DRILL. IS THE LEADING SCHOOL OF BUSINESS. Four departments: large attendance; nine eminent instructors; work thorough; expenses low; students assisted in positions. For catalogue, address: P. K. CLEARY, President, 1000 Broadway, N. Y. C. CHARLES W. BAKER, Secy.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure cure for Asthma. 25c. by mail, 50c. by mail. W. BAKER & CO., Boston, Mass.

Patents! Pensions! Send for Inventor's Guide or How to Obtain a Patent. Send for Digest of PATENT and PATENT LAWS. PATRICK O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

BORELL'S WELLS. THE "OHIO" WELL DRILL. IS THE LEADING SCHOOL OF BUSINESS. Four departments: large attendance; nine eminent instructors; work thorough; expenses low; students assisted in positions. For catalogue, address: P. K. CLEARY, President, 1000 Broadway, N. Y. C. CHARLES W. BAKER, Secy.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878. W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa. from which the excess of oil has been removed. Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals in the 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.

DR. KATZ'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. DO NOT GRUPE NOR SICKEN. Sure cure for SICK HEADACHE, impaired digestion, constipation, torpid bowels, etc. Act like magic on kidneys, liver, stomach, and bowels. Biliousness, nervous disorders, etc. Sold by all druggists.

Beautiful complexion by purifying blood. PURELY VEGETABLE. The dose is nicely adjusted to suit case, as one pill can never be too much. Each vial contains 40 pills, carried in a neat pocket. The best pencil. Beware of cheap imitations. Taken easier than sugar. Sold everywhere. All genuine. Beware of cheap imitations. Send 2-cent stamp. You get 32 page book with sample. DR. KATZ MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

W. N. U. D.—9-36. When writing to Advertisers please refer to this advertisement in this paper.

DONALD KENNEDY Of Roxbury, Mass., says Kennedy's Medical Discovery cures Horrid Old Sores, Deep Seated Ulcers of 40 years standing, Inward Tumors, and every disease of the skin, except Thunder Humor, and Cancer that has taken root. Price \$1.50. Sold by every Druggist in the U. S. and Canada.

W. N. U. D.—9-36. When writing to Advertisers please refer to this advertisement in this paper.

PENNYROYAL PILLS. THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only safe, sure, and reliable pill for sale. Laxative, cathartic, and purgative. In use for centuries. Beware of cheap imitations. Take no other kind. Refuse Substitutions and Imitations. All pills in medicine boxes, with wrappers are dangerous counterfeits. As Druggists, or send us 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Heller's for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Local Druggists. CHESTER CHEMICAL CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

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

LA MAN. UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, THIS MAP OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF

THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY. Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, Le Salle, Moline, Rock Island, ILLINOIS—Denver, Muscatine, Council Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in DAKOTA—Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Omaha, Fairbury, and Nelson, in NEBRASKA—Atchison, Leavenworth, Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Abilene, Dodge City, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Kingfisher, El Reno, in the INDIAN TERRITORY—Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, in COLORADO. Traverses new areas of rich farming and grazing land, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to all towns and cities east and west, northwest and southwest of Chicago, and to Pacific and transoceanic Seaports.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS. Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, between CHICAGO and DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS and OMAHA, and between CHICAGO and DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS and PUEBLO, via KANSAS CITY and TOPEKA or via ST. JOSEPH. Through Coaches, Palace Sleepers, NEW AND ELEGANT DINING CARS, and FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS. California Excursions daily, with choice of routes to and from Salt Lake City, Ogden, Helena, Portland (Ore.), Los Angeles and San Francisco. Fast Express Trains daily to and from all towns, cities and sections in Southern Nebraska, Kansas and the Indian Territory. The Direct Line to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Cascade, Glenwood Springs, and all the Sanitary Resorts and Scenic Grandeur of Colorado.

VIA THE ALBERT LEA ROUTE. Fast Express Trains, daily, between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, making close connections for all points North and Northwest. FREE Reclining Chair Cars to and from Kansas City. The Favorite Line to Pipestone, Watertown, Sioux Falls, and the Summer Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of Iowa, Minnesota and Dakota.

Table of Rates and KANKAKEE offers facilities for travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. P. For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to an Office in the United States or Canada, or address

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. **JOHN SEBASTIAN,** Gen'l Ticket Agent. CHICAGO, ILL.

FALL GOODS!

DON'T BUY

—Till You See The—

New Goods at 2 Macks 2

LARGE LINE OF
Clothing,
Boots & Shoes,
Dry Goods,
Ladies' Cloaks,
Carpets, curtains,
Hats & caps.

—AT PRICES THAT WILL—

ASTONISH YOU!

Don't fail to get a Sample of our 35 cent Tea.

2 MACKS 2.

FOUND!

In Cass City, at the corner of Main and Oak streets a **Fine Assortment** —OF— **General Hardware!**

We call special attention to our **Elegant Line of Cook stoves.**

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

We are Ready to make Estimates ON JOB TINNING.

We solicit orders for Evertoughing far and near.

Pumps and Gas Pipe Always on Stock.
Howe & Bigelow.

FARMERS

REMEMBER!

That I keep in stock a Full Line of Implements for Fall trade, consisting of—

- Plows,
- Harrows,
- Cultivators,
- Gang Plows,
- Grain Drills,
- Pea Pullers,
- Wind Mills,
- Wagons, Buggies, Etc.

W. J. CAMPBELL

The Coming Fair.

(Con. from first page.)
 and with that idea in view have offered liberal premiums. People appear very interested in the fair. Thirty days before the premium lists were out there was hardly a day but what I was asked for one, and I have my self distributed over five hundred copies to parties who intend to exhibit.

"It is within the legitimate scope of a fair to offer liberal speed premiums to stimulate the breeding of fine roadsters and carriage horses, and we expect to see some fine races. From the fact that Caro, Vassar, North Branch and Bad Axe have their fairs a week later than Cass City, we may expect a number of horses in training for the races at those places to enter here. Our track has already given us a reputation and I think we will be surprised at the large number of fast horses that will be here.

"We have recently made a contract with Prof. Bartholomew, who is considered good enough to entertain the people at the Detroit Exposition, for two balloon ascensions. While we were offered the services of other aeronauts less known for considerable less, we thought best to engage a man who stands at the head of his profession. This event alone will be worth more than the price of admission and will make the crowd larger by at least one thousand.

"Last year our ground privileges only brought us about seventy-five dollars. This year we could sell it to an individual for one hundred and fifty dollars. While this is probably all we will get out of it, the superintendent of this department has thought best not to give the exclusive privilege, but let all have a chance to cater to the wants of the crowd at a reasonable price for rent.

"I wish you would impress upon intended exhibitors the necessity of making entries before the opening day of the fair. The secretary will be in his office to receive such entries each afternoon during the week preceding the fair, and will receive entries at any time when not otherwise engaged. They should enter early and secure entry tags, thereby avoiding the rush and delay of the first day. Tickets will be on sale at the treasurer's office after Sept. 4th.

"We desire that everybody shall take hold of this enterprise with an idea of getting part of the premiums offered. I hope people will not come to the fair as outsiders simply to look on, but will join the association and place the best they have on exhibition. In this way we will build up a fair that we will all feel proud of and a great benefit to Cass City and surrounding country."

ELLINGTON.

O. R. Hutchinson and family have some relatives visiting them.

Owing to the wet weather the most of the oats still stand in the field.

Mrs. Maud Adams Parker has a young son that is about a week old.

Some have turned their peas time and again, but before they get dry they are wet again.

There are several machines now at work threshing in Ellington, making the farmers busy at present.

James Comstock sold his steers last week and a calf and received he says, forty four dollars and a pig.

There was a man riding around here last week with his horse. He wanted to sell or trade but refuses to tell where he lived.

Mrs. Brackenbury is going to Huron county to visit relative for a time before returning to her home near Detroit.

The school house in district No. 2. is being repaired, which was much needed for the warmth of the school children in cold weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Whipple, accompanied by their daughters, Mrs. Cora Brackenbury and Miss. Adelia Whipple, went to Gagetown Tuesday.

One week more and the annual school meeting will be here, when it will be the duty of the legal voters of every district to provide means to run the schools in their respective districts.

Another break down in Bailey and Son's mill this week, caused it is said, by attempting to run the mill without water in the boiler. A boiler mender had to be called from Caro to make the necessary repairs before they can start up.

George Fisher is making more repairs in his fences by building a straight rail fence, along the front of his forty, excepting by his orchard where he will build a picket fence. These repairs were much needed and when done it will make his farm look better.

Two weeks ago to day, (Tuesday) Ozias Hutchinson, living at Ellington Corners, went to Akron with apples, having on his wagon two rubber overcoats both of which were lost between home and the telegraph line, three and a half miles west of Ellington. Will the finder please return to him and be liberally rewarded for so doing

School Books

FRITZ BROS.

are on hand with their usual stock of School Books, Writing Tablets, Stationary, Ink, Pencils, Etc. Everything in the line of School Supplies. Remember the place.

FRITZ BROS.' Drug Store, Cass City, Mich.

School Books

Reduced - Reduced TO ACTUAL COST!
Everything in spring & summer DRY GOODS.

Now is the time you want the M
Now is the time to buy the M
 —AT—

Frost & Hebblewhite's.

We also have a Large Line of Crockery and Glassware to close at Lowest Prices.

New West End Grocery.

We wish to announce to the Public that we are located in the Old Hitchcock Stand, and have on hand a Full Stock of FRESH GROCERIES. We invite your inspection of Goods and Prices. Our aim will be to satisfy. All heavy Goods delivered at Residences. Thanking all for your liberal patronage so far, we remain,
 Yours Respectfully,
R. A. ROBINSON.

New West End Grocery.

YEARS OF VARIED EXPERIENCE
 and **SUCCESSFUL** **TIVE METHODS**, that
 In the Use of **CURA**, we Alone own and Control, for all Dis- orders of

FREE BOOK OF HOME TREATMENT
 FOR A LIMITED TIME

REALLY 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 TODAY.** Remember, no one else has the methods, appliances and experience that we employ, and we claim the **MONOPOLY OF UNIFORM SUCCESS.** **ERIE MEDICAL CO., 64 NIAGARA ST., BUFFALO, N. Y.**

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

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.

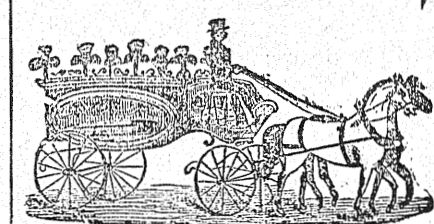
I am agent for the Celebrated **McCormick Mowers and Binders.**

Wagon Making and Blacksmithing in all its branches.

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

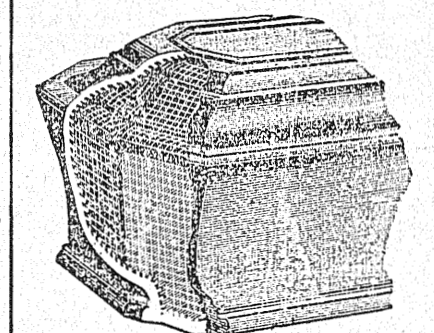
H. S. WICKWARE.

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.

SEVENTH ANNUAL ANNOUNCEMENT!

—OF THE—
CASS CITY WOOLEN MILLS

We, the undersigned, in returning thanks to our many patrons throughout the surrounding country, do beg leave to announce that we are in full running order for this season. Also, that a full stock of Full Cloths, Flannels, Blankets and Yarns, are kept constantly on hand, for sale or to exchange for wool.

Roll Carding a Specialty!

Parties sending Wool by rail will please state plainly what way they want it worked up, thereby avoiding mistakes.

Respectfully Yours,
HENRY ROBINSON & SON.

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.

SERIOUS CHARGES.

ATTORNEYS OF NESTER ESTATE ACCUSED OF INCENDIARISM.

A Yachting Party Take Refuge from a Storm in a Cave, the Yacht Sunk and All Were Nearly Starved.

In the United States court at Grand Rapids the attorneys for the estate of Thomas Nester, deceased, asked for an order to permit lumbering operations to go forward on the land that is involved in the land title suit of the government vs. the Michigan Land & Iron company and Thos. Nester.

They Had a Hard Time.

The unlucky yachting party that was thrown last week upon Chapel beach in Lake Superior have been rescued by the tug Fishing Queen. The party consisted of Ira F. Brainard and wife and W. H. Brainard and wife, of Pittsburg, and some Cincinnati people.

Charged With Wife Murder.

Dr. M. H. Fogelson, of Bronson, is charged with having poisoned his third wife, who died recently, but no arrest has been made. Two nurses have set the stories in circulation.

Perished in the Storm.

The section men of the Lake Shore Railroad found the dead body of a colored man lying in a furrow on the company's right of way, three miles north of Monroe.

Railroad Accident at Lansing.

As the eastbound Detroit, Lansing & Northern express was pulling out of the yards here Monday morning a rail snapped in two and threw the rear trucks of the last coach from the track.

AROUND THE STATE.

Tonia district fair will be held September 23-25.

About 3,000 western Michigan pioneers met in Muskegon Wednesday.

Peter Caffold, arrested near Chelsea, admits that he is a horse thief.

The foundry of Henry Blocker & Co., Grand Haven, burned. Loss \$1,900.

The funeral of the late Hon. John K. Boies, of Hudson, was largely attended.

Johnnie McCovitt, 2 1/2-years-old, was frightfully mangled by a train in Ironwood.

Mrs. Jacob Tibbie attempted suicide by taking morphine at Jackson, but will recover.

The Jonesville pickle factory has purchased 6,000 bushels of cucumbers this season.

General Manager Hayes, of the Wabash, will investigate Adrian's down-town depot project.

The fire in the Republic mine has been extinguished and pits 1, 2 and 3 are being worked.

Thomas Murphy, of West Bay City, died last week at the age of 99 years and 5 months.

The Kalamazoo wheelmen and women have organized with Dr. O. A. La Crosse as president.

John Horn, an escaped Pontiac asylum patient, was caught in Bay City recently. He is dangerous.

A Frenchman named Stobbing was taken with a fit while crossing Torch lake in a boat and drowned.

Charles W. Watkins, of Grand Rapids, a United States jury commissioner, has sent in his resignation.

Prof. F. W. Arbury, of the Houghton school, will be superintendent of Battle Creek's schools next year.

Valuable deposits of high grade ore has been discovered in the Koyes lake district, 2 1/2 miles from Florence.

Oakland county supervisors held a picnic at Orchard Lake the other day, Mark Brewer making an address.

Three Dundee ladies took the law and some horsewhips into their hands and made a "Peeping Tom" wish he hadn't.

CANADIAN THIEVES.

THEY STEAL UNCLE SAM'S PINE WHEN HIS BACK'S TURNED.

He Soon "Caught On," However, and Will Put a Stop to Their Depredations in Short Order.

Canadians Stealing Our Timber.

Sometime ago there was considerable stir over alleged stealing of American timber along the tributaries of the Rainy river, south of the international boundary in Minnesota.

Twenty-Six Were Drowned.

A collision occurred Friday inside Port Phillip Heads, near Melbourne, Austria, between the steamers Gambier and Easby.

Black Pirates Steal a Ship's Cargo.

The Rain Makers Successful.

Uncle Sam's Cattle in Canada.

A Mother and Two Children Killed.

King Humbert has unveiled a monument to Victor Emmanuel at Mondovi and granted an amnesty to 40,000 men who had evaded military service between the years 1818 and 1872.

Among the passengers who arrived in New York from Odessa were Mr. and Mrs. Rubenstein and their 24 children, ranging in age from 1 to 25 years.

Clarence Hobart has defeated O. S. Campbell in the match for the tennis championship of the United States at Newport, R. I.

A special from Finlay, O., says the strike on the Lake Erie & Western is as tight as ever, and not a wheel on a freight car on any one of the divisions has turned since Monday night of last week.

Prince George, of Wales, has been promoted to the rank of commander.

Alfred H. Hildick, a well known New York importer, committed suicide by taking Paris green.

A new university is to be built at Rochester, N. Y., for the education of both sexes, Susan B. Anthony says.

A freight train on the Rock Island road was derailed at One-hundred-and-third street, Chicago, Wednesday.

Special Agent of Internal Revenue Geo. Perry paid Deatur a visit last week, looking out for illicit liquor dealers.

A Cincinnati bootblack named John McCarty begged a meal at a Bay City residence.

While it was being prepared he stole a diamond ring. He is spending 90 days in the Detroit house of correction.

Omer wants a railroad bad—so bad that if the Michigan Central will build a spur from Sterling, the business men's association will furnish right of way, clean, grade and tie eight miles thereof.

The spur once built, Au Gres, Alabaster and Tawas would come into line for an extension.

TWENTY KILLED.

A Train in North Carolina Falls Off of a High Bridge.

One of the most disastrous railroad wrecks known in the annals of the state of North Carolina occurred Thursday morning early at Boston Bridge, two miles west of Statesville, on the Western North Carolina road.

A Connecticut Fish Story.

The mystery which for two years has surrounded the sudden disappearance of Charles Whaley from North Lyme, Conn., is believed to have been cleared up.

There were 340 victims of the Martinique cyclone.

The special session of the Vermont legislature has adjourned sine die.

The catch of Irish mackerel has diminished more than nine-tenths in the past three years.

The Venezuelan congress has rejected the reciprocity treaty proposed by the United States.

The census shows the wealth of the United States to be \$62,610,000,000, nearly \$1,000 per capita.

The stock of wheat in the northwest is estimated at 4,764,856 bushels, a decrease of 1,200,905 for the week.

John Fruth struck Jacob Stolkesbury at Ada, O., Saturday, with a stone, crushing his skull and causing death.

Howard D. Earle, of Buffalo, has been arrested, charged with attempting to poison his wife with laudanum.

An English syndicate has become interested in Port Royal, S. C., and will try to divert foreign business to that port.

The Bremaker-Moore paper company, of Louisville, Ky., has made an assignment. Assets, \$700,000; liabilities, \$250,000.

Engineer Young and fireman Cooper were killed by a collision on the Northern Pacific east of Tacoma, Wash., Sunday.

The English government reduced the duty on tea from 6d to 4d, and the loss to the treasury last year was over \$1,000,000.

A call for a statehood convention to be held at Oklahoma City, O. T., Sept. 24, has been issued by the commercial club of that city.

Senator Stanford, of California, is being talked of in that state as a candidate for nomination for president on the republican ticket.

Paul Conrad and several of his associate scoundrels on the Louisiana lottery had been arrested for the violation of the anti-lottery law.

In answers to inquiries from the Italian government, the Australian authorities say that Italian immigration is not favored by the people of Australia.

A man named Roth and his guide were carried into an avalanche in the crassos of Mont Blanc. The two bodies were recovered the following day.

The people's party of Massachusetts met in Boston, organized and adopted a platform. A state ticket will be put in the field for the fall election.

Madam Astle, manicure and chiropodist, is under arrest at Denver, charged with murder. Her victims are said to be the children of society buds.

The supply of natural gas at Indianapolis, Ind., is falling short. Where it was piped 20 miles two years ago it is now brought from wells 40 miles distant.

Engineers of the Southern Pacific who have been investigating the Salton lake say the water is slowly receding and will all have disappeared before next spring.

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Among the passengers who arrived in New York from Odessa were Mr. and Mrs. Rubenstein and their 24 children, ranging in age from 1 to 25 years.

Mrs. Rubenstein is 45 years old.

Clarence Hobart has defeated O. S. Campbell in the match for the tennis championship of the United States at Newport, R. I.

Robert won three straight sets by a score of 6-2, 7-5, 9-7.

A special from Finlay, O., says the strike on the Lake Erie & Western is as tight as ever, and not a wheel on a freight car on any one of the divisions has turned since Monday night of last week.

By order of General Manager Bradbury, all the clerks in the freight houses along the line have been laid off, there being no work for them at any point.

No move has been made in this vicinity to take out or receive freight trains with other than the old forces.

A dispatch from Lima, O., reports the situation there unchanged.

PARNELL IS IMMORAL.

ARCHBISHOP WALSH DECRIES HIS MARRIAGE.

Says Was Only a Public Compact to Commit Further Adultery With Government Sanction.

Hits Hard at Parnell.

Opponents of Charles Stewart Parnell are distributing all over Ireland, as well as in Irish centers of population in England, handbills containing a fac simile of a letter recently written by Archbishop Walsh in response to the letters from the priests as to whether the marriage of Mr. Parnell and the former wife of Mr. O'Shea has altered the moral aspect of the situation resulting from the revelations in the divorce court.

The Alliance Store-House Scheme.

The scheme for establishing a system of co-operative stores in every county in Kansas has been approved by the committee appointed at the alliance commercial convention and Jan. 1 set as the convenient time to close out the business of the alliance exchange, Frank McGrath, president of the alliance, was chairman of the committee.

Legal Lights in Annual Session.

The fourteenth annual meeting of the American bar association, the first held in New England, was held in Horticultural hall, Boston, nearly 200 members were present at the welcome extended to the visitors by Hon. John Lowell, the president of the Boston bar association.

Bank Wrecker in the Role of Hero.

The residence of J. J. Butler, at Seagriff, N. J., was discovered to be on fire the other day by Mrs. J. D. Brown, who was the only occupant of the house.

The Strikers Won.

Gen. Manager Bradbury and the Lake Erie & Western strikers have reached an amicable agreement.

War on the Chinese.

A violent anti-Chinese crusade has been in progress in Missouri, Mont., the past few weeks.

Must Give Proof.

The secretary of the treasury has decided that Song Chong Hop and Hop Lee Hop, two Chinese boys, aged respectively 17 and 15 years, who allege that they were born in Texas and who subsequently visited Canton, China, are not debarred from returning to the United States under the Chinese exclusion act, provided they were born in this country.

Profits of Poaching.

W. H. Williams, special treasury agent at San Francisco, California, who has arrived at San Francisco from the north, reports that the total number of seals taken by the North American commercial company since August 1, 1890, is 7,234.

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SIoux SOLDIERS.

A Troop of Red Skins Who Wear Uncle Sam's Uniforms.

The war department has received a report from Capt. J. K. Lee, of the Ninth United States infantry, of an inspection he recently made of Troop L, Sixth cavalry.

Killed by Lightning in a Sanctuary.

A terrible thunder storm swept over the Trieste district Germany, Wednesday, causing several fatalities.

Broke the Train Record.

A mile in 39 3/4 seconds, or at the rate of over 90 miles per hour, is the fastest run ever made by a railroad train.

Negroes to Colonize in Oklahoma.

Fifty-two well-to-do colored men under the leadership of R. H. Waterford, of Memphis, Tenn., have left Kansas City for Oklahoma where they will await the opening of the Indian lands, soon to be thrown open to general settlement.

C. N. Brainard, of Dearborn, 72 years old, died last week. He had been a supervisor of Wayne county.

A dispatch from Houghton states that Gov. Winans' appointment of J. B. Cooper, of Lake Linden, superintendent of the Calumet & Hecla smelting works, as a member of the world's fair commission, gives general satisfaction throughout the copper country.

The teachers' institute, at Houghton, conducted by Profs. White and Luck, has enrolled 125 teachers. The attendance is excellent, and the fastest ten miles in seven minutes and twenty seconds, averaging forty-three seconds per mile.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.

Table with market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, LAMBS, WHEAT, etc.

New York.

Table with market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, LAMBS, WHEAT, etc.

Butte.

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IN THE DARK.

O Thou who art my only Light,
Thee do I follow through the night;

Although I cannot see Thy face,
I feel the warmth of thy embrace,

O Thou who seemest me through and through—
The thoughts I think, the deeds I do—

I know not what may yet unfold
Beyond the morning's gates of gold—

THE DUDE'S STORY.

Just how he came to be called Midget,
I am not able to explain. I rather fancy
it was a bit of a joke on the part
of some chap at Oxford, for he stood
six feet four and three-quarters, as the
record of his class crew shows, and
weighed over two-and-twenty ston,

His right name was Lawrence Rock-
weigh Meadowbrooke, and at the clubs
here the men who are not sufficiently
chummy with him to call him Midget
mostly call him Lawrie, for he is such
a tremendously jolly, good sort of an
old chap, that even comparative
strangers find themselves calling him
Lawrie, after a day or so of Mr.
Meadowbrooke to lead off with, plain
Meadowbrooke to follow, and then
Lawrie, as the natural climax to the
sense of good-fellowship that he sheds
about him wherever he goes among
men of his own class.

I have known him from the time we
rode ponies together, with my govern-
or's head-groom as our riding-master;
so when that fellow at Christ Church
dubbed him Midget, I dropped Lawrie,
and have called him Midget ever since,
for you see it is rather a clever bit of
humor, for he is as big as a house, and
when a chap is as big as a house it is
rather ridiculous to call him Midget,
and I always have been doosid fond
of a bit of fun.

I have said, I fancy, five-and-twenty
times, that I would write the story
of what happened to Midget—dear old
Midget—big as a house and called
Midget—to Midget and me when we
were together in London last; but I
have never had a really good chance
till now, for such lots of things are
always cropping up, and I hate writing
—simply detest it.

I was telling the story to a fellow I
know who is in stocks down-town, and
he laughed and said: "I say, Van
Assinim, you should scribble that off
and send it to the Century, or Harper's,
or some of those fellows. Why, it's
out of sight."

I told him I had said five-and-twenty
times I would write it, but that I
simply loathed writing, and then he
said: "Oh, pshaw! that's all rot.
Why, all you've got to do is to come
down to my office and dictate the thing
to my type-writer, and she'll hand it
over to you as clear as a trout-brook.
Then you have only to send it to one
of those editor fellows and it'll make
you famous. A man should get in the
magazines now; it's capital form to get
in the magazines." Rather cheeky in
him to tell me what was good form, I
thought—but then, what's the use of
a fellow bristling up over that? Why,
just no use at all, as I told a man at
the club, and he said: "Quite right,
old boy; just no use at all."

It is rather the thing to be in the
magazines now, and to write books.
Mr. Astor does it, and two or three of
the women I know do it, and lots of
fellows tell me they are going to write
something.

I took the broker chap's idea about
the type-writer, however, and had it
done by the girl at the Fifth Avenue—
the one who sits in a little boxed-in
place in the newsman's room—the
room where you get theatre-seats from
Tyson.

She was an awfully clever sort of a
girl, and it is quite remarkable how
she rattled along on that type-writer
thing. She did it so nicely that I told
it to her twice, just to see her rattle it
off so smartly. I did not fancy girls
were so doosid clever. She enjoyed
the story, too, and was quite the
thorough-bred about it, only just
smiled the least bit as I told it to her,
but laughed heartily after I had
finished.

I heard her laughing and probably
telling it to another girl, who came in
and joined her, while I was talking to
Tyson's man about some seats for
"The Labor of Lost Love," or some-
thing like that, at Daly's, that I had
promised to take some people from
Philadelphia to see. They had had
me over to one of their assemblies,
and I met them on the avenue, and I
had to do something, so I thought I
would take them to Daly's.

Dear old Midget, how he will curse
me when he finds that I have told that
story in a magazine, and how the fel-
lows at the club will chaff him, be-
cause he hates magazines, and says
they are rubbish. I have been in Lon-
don twice since then; since the night
that Midget had it happen to him, but
it did not seem the same place. Of
course I will go again, for one runs
over and back now without any more
feeling of novelty than in going to
Dol's, and I have been twice without
any more idea of going a day or so be-
fore I sailed than—than—well, than
anything.

The last time, I just asked a fellow
at the club if he knew where a man
could get a decent pair of bags in New

York, and he said: "No; only fairish."
He said Poole was his man, and he would
not bother about any other man, because
Poole was not half bad. So I said I
fancied he was right, and that I would
run across and get some, and take
dinner with my sister, who married
Billy Hotpate, who will be Duke of
Bassborough some day if his elder
brother, who works along on about
half a lung, will only do the right
thing and die.

It was not like the London that
Midget and I did, though. Dear old
Midget, as he has said to me five-and-
twenty times when I have asked him
if he remembered it: "It was funny,
old chap, but this is a funny world,
and there's some funny things in it,"
and then he always laughs and slaps
me on the back, and if it happens to
be at the club, we split a bottle of
soda.

You see, we had been to see some-
thing or other somewhere, and then
had a grilled bone at the Continental,
and I said: "Let's go and see that
chap you know at the Reg, and see if
he won't trot us around to the Garde-
nia." I did not know any English fel-
lows then, and this fellow was a lord,
who had been with Midget in Africa
or somewhere shooting lions or lion-
esses or some brutes that take a lot
of killing. Midget said he did not want
to go digging people out at their clubs,
and while I was disappointed, I did not
make a point of it. The Midget hates
to be bothered, and there is no use
pegging away at a man to do a thing
if he does not want to do it.

So he said we would go to his lodg-
ings and have a cigar before he turned
in, and I could get to my hotel in ten
minutes from his quarters in a cab.
We took a hansom, and when we got to
his place, he thought he had dropped
a sovereign on the floor of the hansom,
and told the man to wait while he
went in the house for some matches to
look for it with. We both went into
the house and up to his rooms, and he
got the matches, and when he went
outside the cabbie had gone.

"He's driven off with my sov, and I
didn't see his number," said Midget,
coming back, and I did laugh. I assure
you. He walked over to the mantel-
shelf to get the cigars, and then he
began to laugh, too, and said: "Why,
it's cabbie that's done old chap, not
me. Here on the mantel is the blessed
sov I thought I had in my pocket when
we were driving back, and now I re-
member I laid it here when I dressed
this evening, and, finding a lot of
loose silver in my dress-trousers, I
forgot to pocket the sov." He had spent
all the silver and felt for the sov, and,
not finding it, thought he must have
dropped it in the hansom.

So, you see, the cabbie thought he
would do Midget out of a sov, and he
did himself out of one and six. It will
make an awfully good story when the
Century prints it, and I am going to
have a chap I know, who draws pic-
tures, to draw a picture of Midget
finding the sov on the mantel and say-
ing to me: "Why, it's cabbie that's
done old chap, not me. Here on the
mantel is the blessed sov I thought I
had when we were driving back, and
now I remember I laid it here when I
dressed this evening, and, finding a lot
of loose silver in my dress-trousers, I
forgot to pocket the sov."

It will make an awfully good pic-
ture, and I am going to have the fellow
make it fill a full page.—Evening Sun.

A TEST OF CLASSIC MUSIC.

Simple Method by Which Even the Most
Ignorant May Judge.

According to the Dusseldorf Anzeiger
there is a very simple method
by which even the greatest skeptic
may ascertain whether a piece of
music is good, bad or indifferent. It
is as follows: If the music goes "1,
2, 3, hop, hop, hop," or "1, 2, 3, bum,
bum, bum," you may depend upon it
that you are listening to unmitigated
rubbish. But when you hear music
which sounds as though a number of
well arranged notes were stuck into a
barrel and energetically stirred about
like a sort of harmonious oatmeal por-
ridge, then you may assume that it is
a fugue, and at once compose your
features into an expression of pro-
found interest.

If, on listening to the music, you
fancy the notes are dropping accident-
ally on the floor and from time to time
asserting themselves again in a quiet,
dreamy sort of way, then the piece is
probably a nocturno, and nocturnos,
as you are aware, are very high-class
music indeed.

When the notes seem to arrive in
truck loads and each truck contains,
so to speak, a different sort from the
one that has gone before, and when
the train appears to take an unreason-
able amount of time in passing a given
point, then the master piece is most
likely a symphony, and symphonies
are the greatest musical creations
hitherto produced.

When it appears as though the
notes had been tumbled down helters-
skelters, then vigorously shoveled up
into a heap and lastly blown into the
air with dynamite cartridges—that is
rhapsody, and rhapsody is the latest
variety of music out.

To Straighten the Eye.

Any squint or cast in the eye can be
cured without the expense of going to
a physician or an oculist. It is only
necessary to get a pair of spectacles
with plain glass in and to color the
center of one of the lenses black. The
eye will naturally make an effort to
look straight ahead all the time, and
after a few days the effort will be im-
perceptible. With a child a cure can
be effected in a week, and with a
grown person a month will suffice to
remedy the worst case. Wearing
smoked glasses is the best possible
safeguard for weak eyes when in a
strong light, and even those will help
to get rid of a "cast" by strengthening
the eyes and relieving them from un-
necessary exertion.

Dark Darrell's Bride.

CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

The visitors were asked to stop to lunch-
eon, but Sir Philip declined, having prom-
ised to see Miss Durnford again before he
returned to the Court; and the best part
of the afternoon, he added, would be taken
up with accounts. Ilma could not stay,
because, she said with a sigh, aunt Rachel
wanted to take her to call on the Rector;
and she was sorry for this, but glad of the
good excuse for going. She would rather
be with Sir Philip Darrell.

Roland asked to accompany them to see
Hassan, and Rose included herself in the
party. Ilma ran races across the grounds
with Roland's big black retriever, and did
not join the others till they reached the
Grange, when she came up with her hat
off and her pale cheeks like the sunny side
of a moon with Sir Philip Darrell.

When Hassan had been duly admired,
and Roland and Rose had departed, lunch-
eon-time was so near that Miss Durnford
urged her guest to remain for that repast.
Sir Philip hesitated, but Ilma interposed.
"There will be plenty of time for your
stupid accounts, Sir Philip."

He laughed, and yielded.
"They are indeed stupid, Miss Costello,"
he said, "though easy enough in them-
selves."

"Easy!" cried Ilma. "I dare say they
are to you. No doubt you can add up a
column of decimals at a glance; but I hate
arithmetic. I like languages, metaphysics,
music."

"Music!" interrupted Sir Philip quick-
ly. "Of course you do; but do you
play?"

"Yes, some," said the Yankee say.
"You must let me hear you on Friday.
I should beg for music to-day but that
there will not be time.

Sir Philip left almost immediately after
luncheon, and Ilma accompanied him to
the door.

"You will come early on Friday?" he
said, holding her hand in his.

"I should like to do so," replied the girl
frankly; "so I will hurry your time up. And,
Sir Philip, please don't call me 'Miss Cos-
tello.'"

"No? I had no right to call you 'Ilma,'
you know."

"Hada! you! Why not?" asked Ilma
laughing. "But I am glad you did; every-
thing, I think, and I don't feel like 'Miss'
anything. A little won't hurt."

"Very well." His lips trembled for a
moment, and his hand clasped hers more
closely, as he added softly, "Good-bye,
Ilma."

Looking back as he rode away, he saw
her standing there, and he bowed low and
kissed his hand to her.

CHAPTER VI.

The Court was a magnificent pile of
buildings standing about two miles from
the river, on the opposite bank to the Weir
Mill, in the midst of an extensive park,
beautiful pleasure-grounds immediately
surrounding the mansion.

The Sabines almost knew the place by
heart; they had carte blanche to go to the
Court when they chose, only the library,
music-room, and one or two other apart-
ments being locked up. The building it-
self, they told Ilma, would take a fortnight
to explore, to say nothing of the picture-
gallery, state apartments, chapel, and
works of art innumerable, collected dur-
ing several hundred years.

The Sabines' carriage rolled under a
deep arched gateway into a vast court-
yard, and Ilma looked up with profound
veneration at castellated walls that had
frowned on crusaders and had been de-
fended against Cromwell's soldiers. How
could Sir Philip care so little to remain in
such a grand old home as this, breathing
traditions of glory and greatness? Her
heart swelled within her, but eyes filled
with tears, and her breath came quickly.
But the carriage stopped at the noble en-
trance, and Sir Philip came down to re-
ceive his guests.

He gave, as in duty bound, his best at-
tention to Miss Durnford, but Ilma's rapt
face was the only one he really cared to
see. They passed through the great hall,
where Ilma would have given the world
to linger, and where it seemed proper to
conversers in subdued tones, to a noble
apartment all furnished in oak and ebony,
with stained-glass windows and painted
domed ceiling, and with stately pictures
by Velasquez and Vanduyck on the walls.

"Ilma is quite overawed," remarked
Rose, laughing; and the girl winced and
colored, but smiled when Sir Philip turned
to her.

"Your organ of veneration is large," he
said; and just for a second a wild vision
flashed through his mind, which made
him almost cease to beat, as he saw her
standing there in her young beauty, with
the warm light on her golden hair and a
deeper light in her wondrous eyes.

Would she ever know why he was silent
for a moment and shunned her cloudless,
fearless gaze?

"I suppose," he said, after that pause,
"that, though Ilma is the strongest here,
she must be the commander of the expedition,
as she is the stranger. You all know the
Court as well as—perhaps better than—I
do. Miss Durnford tells me she would
prefer to remain here for a little, and then
intends to steer for the conservatories,
where Wilkins will be a superior guide to
myself, for I am the worst of forlorn-cur-
tains. So, Ilma, where is it to be first for
you?"

"Ilma hesitated; and then she said—
'I am sure to like it all!'"—thinking that
perhaps Sir Philip would not like to go to
the picture-galleries, which she would visit
when he was away again.

"Would you like to see the picture-gal-
leries?" asked Darrell, divining what
was in her mind. "Yes? This way
then."

As they passed before an old Sevres vase
in a corridor, he said, "I am strongest here,
she must be the commander of the expedition,
as she is the stranger. You all know the
Court as well as—perhaps better than—I
do. Miss Durnford tells me she would
prefer to remain here for a little, and then
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leries?" asked Darrell, divining what
was in her mind. "Yes? This way
then."

It took some time to reach the galleries,
there being so many things to admire and
hear about on the way. But for Ilma's
company, Roland would rather have
been in the stables. He had not much
taste for curious carvings, statues, and
things of a kindred nature. He could not
have told the difference between the Re-
naissance and any other period, any more
than he could have assigned a painting to
any given school. Sir Philip however had
read all his finger-ends, and Ilma seemed
in her glory; but in her heart she felt
more and more, as she went on, that this
grand place was not a home. A shadow
seemed to hang over it. Sir Philip was
proud of the Court; he loved it passion-
ately in a way, but not a word passed his
lips such as would have been natural for
his mad in the flower of his manhood,
indicating that he regarded it as an abid-
ing-place. Nor had it an air of home—
Everything was "colored of the past. Il-

ma felt as if she were back in the middle
ages. A laugh sounded odd and harsh, a
commonplace speech seemed out of char-
acter. If Sir Philip had called her "fair
maiden" and "thee'd" and "thou'd," she
would hardly have been surprised. He in-
deed was suitably framed; but Roland and
Rose looked painfully out of place amid
such surroundings. Yet Ilma wished she
could see one room that looked as if it had
been lived in within the last hundred
years, as if children had ever played there
or young girls dreamed there. What a
grand, bright, happy home this might be,
but for the heavy curse that lay on it like
a black pall!

The picture-galleries, Sir Philip told his
youngest guest, occupied the whole of
what was called Sir Damian's wing, hav-
ing been built by that lord in the four-
teenth century.

"I dare say," said Sir Philip, as he open-
ed the doors of the portrait-gallery, "you
will desire to take a mere general survey
to-day, as you will have so many opportu-
nities of seeing all that is to be seen; but
don't let me hurry you. I only want you
to take your own time and pleasure."

Ilma thanked him, and they passed in
among crusading knights and ladies in
coifs and farthingales. Even the stiff im-
perfect limning of the earlier periods
could not hide the marked characteristics
of the race, dark, haughty Italian-looking
faces, all more or less handsome, some re-
markably so; though none, Ilma thought,
had such beauty as Sir Philip. In the
last representative of the house all his
graces seemed to have reached their high-
est point.

"How is it?" asked Ilma, "that the Dar-
rells have such an Italian type of face? It
is strongest in you, Sir Philip; but none
of these faces are English."

"The tradition, you know, is," he re-
plied, "that the first Darrell was an Italian
noble, who fled his country for some politi-
cal reason, or for some crime, real or
charged on him; and I think it must have
been so. Several times in later ages we
have intermarried with Italians. The
mother of Sir Ingelhard of the Curse was
an Italian, and so was my great-grand-
mother. They say I am more like Sir Ingel-
hard than any of the others."

"Are you?" said Ilma, with a sharp
pang at her heart. Was there any fate in
this resemblance between the man who
had brought the doom on this noble house
and the one who was to be its last vic-
tim?

"You will see," replied Sir Philip, as
the girl stopped silently before a stately
dame of the reign of Henry VI.; and,
glancing around he saw that Rose and
Roland had loitered behind, and he heard a
laugh from Rose which echoed through the
lolly arches.

"Ilma started and her brow contracted
with a look of pain.

"How sensitive you are!" said Sir Philip,
smiling. "I suppose you think it
sounds odd to laugh here. You have not
done so once."

"I don't think I could," replied Ilma;
"it all seems so awesome."

Her heart beat fast as they drew near-
er, and nearer to Sir Ingelhard's portrait.
Presently they came to a stately knight in
robes of the early Elizabethan period; by
his side was a beautiful woman with "a
face from Venitia."

"Renric Darrell and his wife, Ginevra
della Scala," said Sir Philip quietly. "In-
gelhard was his son. They were the last
who were happy in love. Sir Renric met
Ginevra at the Doge's court, and they
lived together for thirty years. Both
died—well for them!—before Ingelhard's
crime."

"Were there other children besides In-
gelhard?" asked Ilma.

"No," answered Darrell, "was an only child.—
There is his picture."

He fell back a step or two, folding his
arms, but standing so that he could see
Ilma's face, upon which, as upon his own,
fell the mellow light of a painted win-
dow.

The girl drew a long breath, and invol-
untarily looked her little hands together
as she looked upon the dark handsome
countenance of Sir Ingelhard of the Curse,
the recent knight who had shown the
city's ingratitude, who had brought
shame to the hearth that should have been
sacred to him.

The figure was half-length, leaning on a
sword, and the head uncovered. The
countenance, like Sir Philip's, was strikingly
intellectual and of commanding beauty;
but the eyes were sinister, their depth was
all the animal. There was an utter lack
of the tenderness, that gave a beauty all
their own to Philip Darrell's eyes; the
mouth too was cruel. One could believe
Philip Darrell ruthless for the state, re-
lentless in vengeance, like a ruler of me-
dieval Italy, but never cruel, never one to
trample on all rights to gain his end. His
iron will was tempered by noble qualities,
yet he was sometimes obscured, but
never obliterated. Those qualities had no
resemblance between the two faces; but
the advantage of mere physical beau-
ty, still more that of power, depth, and
soul, rested with the famous knight's de-
scendant.

Long did Ilma stand gazing on that
countenance, as if she would imprint
every feature on her memory; and two or
three times she glanced at Sir Philip, as if
comparing the two. Finally, she turned
away with a slight shudder shaking her
head.

"Well," said Sir Philip in a slightly
mocking tone, "what is your verdict? He
was a brave man, this ancestor of mine; he
did great deeds of derring-do in the Span-
ish wars; he was a favored squire of dames
—no?"

"He was a black-hearted villain," replied
Ilma, "and he has an evil face! I could
never have loved him."

"You are keen; there is no heart in In-
gelhard's face—and you can see that. But
Zarah was an ignorant gipsy-girl. Ay,"
continued Sir Philip, grinding his heel on
the floor, as though he was crushing some
ominous object, "so black a deed deserv-
ed a curse! Why, Hestor, flung his life
away for Ingelhard's—less worth a thou-
sand times, though he was Darrell and
bested knight. It was indeed

"Foullest stain on knight-hood's face,
Deadly blight on noblest race."

And have not his children, and his chil-
dren's children, to the fourth and fifth
generation, suffered for it? But there,"
he added hurriedly, for he saw how his
words affected his listener—"all this is fol-
ly to you, and I am a mere slave of super-
stition. Do you see the likeness they all
bear?"

"Yes," answered the girl, trying to
hide the pain one part of her host's speech
had given her, "there is a strong like-
ness."

"So there should be," said Sir Philip
carelessly, not wishing to compel Ilma to
explain wherein lay any differences.—
"Now here follows the long line of Sir In-
gelhard's descendants. You do not be-
lieve in the curse? Yet, whenever one of
these loved, wore and death followed; and
the Darrells, unwhipped, cannot love light-
ly. This is Ingelhard's son. He married
a Stanly; but he had loved Anne St. Maur,
and she was murdered but two days before

what should have been her wedding-day.
Marjorie, his sister, loved her brother's
worst enemy, and they were parted; she
was imprisoned in what we still call Lady
Marjorie's tower, and died mad; and her
brother was lost at sea. Shall I go on?"

"Yes," answered Ilma, in a low tone;
she was trembling, and her large eyes were
full of suffering.

Sir Philip Darrell seemed not to notice
this. He went on to tell her many a sor-
rowful tale of the noble-looking men and
women they passed in review—of brave
Sir Launcelot, whose young wife was im-
prisoned by Cromwell, and who died on
the very day she was restored to her hus-
band; of graceful Magdalen, who fled with
a lover well-born, but not of lineage pure
enough for the haughty Darrells, and who
perished with her lover while trying to
cross the Coahucere in a small boat; of
ferce Edward Darrell, who had won his
love at the sword's point, only to see her
perish before his eyes, struck down by
a stray bullet as he was bearing her away.—
A few he passed over, and Ilma wondered
why, till they came to a gallant-looking
gentleman in the dress of George II.'s
reign, when Ilma touched her companion's
arm, and asked—

"Did he never love any one?"

"Ay," answered Sir Philip, after a mo-
ment's pause, "not wisely, but too well!
It was for no lawful love he died in his
own halls. He fled with the wife of a
Westmoreland Squire; her husband pur-
sued, and shot Morton Darrell in the
great hall you passed through when you
arrived."

So, when he passed by others, Ilma asked
no questions—she could read of them,
he said once, in a book he would lend her,
which gave all the family history—but, for
good or for evil, it seemed that this dark
passionate race must needs love, though
they knew the curse that went with it,
and others knowing it, yet were not proof
against the power to win which Nature
had so lavishly bestowed on a gifted house.

Would Sir Philip Darrell escape? she
wondered. Had he vowed to be free at
least from the anguish, though his race
should perish with him?

And now they stood before the grave
handsome face of Sir Bertram and the beau-
tiful face of his wife.

"I know who these are," said Ilma
quickly, to spare Sir Philip speaking of
them; and she gazed on them in deep re-
verence—not only because they were doomed
for their way-love's sake, and died
young by a terrible death, but because
Philip Darrell was their son; but Ilma did
not then realize this element in her ven-
eration.

"I have no memory of them," observed
Sir Philip. "They were lost when I was
only two years old."

He said this indifferently, not with any
elaboration of carelessness, but as though
he really felt no concern in the matter.—
Ilma however knew that he was not really
callous; she knew that he would have
given worlds to remember his beautiful
mother. She dared not look at him, for
her eyes were blinded by tears; but Sir Philip
read her silence, and he set his teeth
hard as he turned away.

TO BE CONTINUED.

How to Eat Bananas.

Ordinarily in this country bananas
are eaten raw, says the American
Analyst, but in tropical countries,
while the natives eat them in like fash-
ion, a more delicate and, it is said, a
more healthy mode of eating them is in
vogue. The soft, ripe fruit, eaten to
a cream with a sufficiency of Amontil-
lado sherry, forms a delightful appet-
izer, and is the favorite way of eating
the banana in certain parts of the West
Indies and of the African coast. Taken
in moderation at first rising in the
morning, bananas are said to be preser-
vative of health, and in this respect
are in marked contrast with other
tropical fruits, which are detrimental,
rather than otherwise, to continue good
health. An intoxicating drink is made
from the banana, and on account of its
astringent qualities is of considerable
medical value. In Africa, and prob-
ably in other places also, the banana
and the kindred tree, the plantain, are,
in a very large measure the sole de-
pendence for the food supply of natives.
The banana, when ripe, contains 74 per
cent water; of the 26 remaining parts
20 are sugar and 2 gluten or flesh
forming substance. It is not in itself
a perfect food, but requires the addi-
tion of some other nitrogenous mate-
rial, as lean meat. The pulp of the
banana, and more often of the plantain,
is oftentimes squeezed through a
sieve and formed into loaves, which,
when ripe, will keep a very long time.
In the dried state it has a resemblance
of bread both in taste and composition,
but the ripened pulp is saccharine,
and not farinaceous. At Panama the
rarest and most delicious of the banana
species has its home. Small and ruddy
in color, it is popularly known as the
"thumb banana, and on account of its
delicate flavor is much prized even
there. It does not bear transportation
well, although it may often be seen in
the markets of Chicago and New York.
Crossing the isthmus by the line that
connects Panama with Aspin wall, the
natives of the villages along the route
make a habit of coming to the train,
decked in primitive fashion, with gar-
lands of flowers around their necks and
flowers in their hair, and disposing of
the fruit. Here the thumb banana
may be eaten in its perfection.

He Didn't Know Her.

Mrs. Spitzire (handing her husband
a photograph)—How do you like my
pictures, John?

"Who is it?"

"Why, it's me! Who do you suppose
it is?"

"I wouldn't have known it. I never
saw you look that way before."

"What way?"

"Pleasant."—Chicago Herald.

A Complimentary Cut.

Pretty Girl—"Isn't it strange?" Mrs.
Higup invited me to the debut of her
first daughter, but she has cut me at
the debut of her second."

Mother (reassuringly)—"Her second
daughter is very homely, my dear."—
New York Weekly.

THE QUEEN OF HOLLAND.

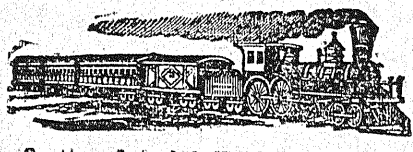
A Sketch of the Child Who Nominally
Rules Over the Netherlands.

Wilhelmina, queen of the Nether-
lands, was born at The Hague on Aug-
ust 31, 1880, and received the full
name of Wilhelmina Helena Pauline
Marie, says a writer in St. Nicholas.
The monarchy of the Netherlands in-
cludes not only Holland but its col-
onial dependencies in South America and
the East and West Indies. These
colonies are both rich and extensive,
covering an area of 800,000 square
miles and containing a population of
more than 27,000,000, six times that
of Holland itself!

The youthful Dutch queen is the
daughter of William III., who died on
November 23, 1890, and of Emma
Adelaide Wilhelmina, princess of
Waldeck-Pyrmont. Her father was
the last descendant in the direct line
of one of the most famous families of
Europe, the house of Orange-Nassau,
which has given to history three
splendid figures: William the Silent,
the first Stadtholder of the Dutch Re-
public; his son Maurice; and William
III., who became also King of Eng-
land.

From early childhood Princess Wil-
helmina has been trained to prepare
her for her royal duties. She has
been carefully educated under an
English governess, having been re-
quired to master the English and
French languages as well as the
Dutch, and great attention has been
given to her diet, exercise, and all
that could contribute to her health.
She has also received the constant
supervision of her mother, a woman of
amiable character and excellent judg-
ment, who is greatly and deservedly
beloved in Holland, and who acts as
queen regent during her daughter's
minority. As princess, Wilhelmina is
dressed plainly, wearing simple white
gowns, and having as her only orna-
ment a turquoise or pearl necklace.

She will not take up the full duties
of queen for six or seven years to
come, and probably there will be



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

GOING NORTH. Table with columns for Stations, Freight, Mixed, and Pass. Rows include Pontiac, Oxford, Dryden, Inlay City, North Branch, Elford, Kingston, Wilnot, Deford, Cass City, Gagetown, Owendale, Berne, and Caseville.

GOING SOUTH. Table with columns for Stations, Pass, Mixed, and Freight. Rows include Caseville, Berne, Owendale, Gagetown, Cass City, Deford, Wilnot, Kingston, Elford, North Branch, Dryden, Oxford, and Pontiac.

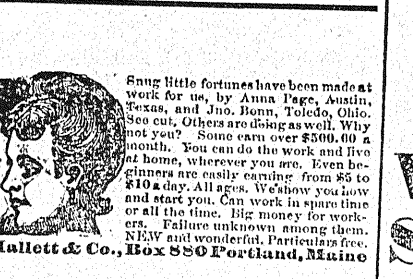
CONNECTIONS. Pontiac, D. G. H. & M. and Mich. Air Line Division G. T. P. Y. Oxford, Detroit and Bay City division of M. C. Inlay City, C. & G. T. Berne Junction, S. T. & H. JAMES HOUSTON Superintendent.

St. Agatha's School, Gagetown, Mich.
Day and Boarding School
Conducted by the Sisters of St. Dominic.
Board and Tuition including all ordinary expenses per annum \$100.00
MUSIC, PAINTING, ETC., FORM Extra Charges.
For further particulars address SISTER SUPERIOR.

Ask your agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes. If not for sale in your district ask your dealer to send for catalogue, name of agency, and get them for you. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.



W. L. DOUGLAS
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.
It is a seamless shoe, with no laces or threads to hurt the feet; made of the best fine calf, stylish and easy, and because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer, it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from \$10.00 to \$12.00.
\$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest calf shoe ever offered for \$5.00; equals French imported shoes which cost from \$10.00 to \$12.00.
\$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt Shoe, the calf shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as custom-made shoes costing from \$10.00 to \$12.00.
\$3.50 Police Shoes; Farmers, Railroad Men, seamstresses, smooth inside, heavy three soles, extension sole. One pair will wear a year.
\$2.50 Fine calf or better shoe ever offered at who want a shoe for comfort and service.
\$2.25 and \$2.00 Workmen's shoes have given a trial will wear no other make.
Boys' \$2.00 and \$1.75 school shoes, worn by the boys everywhere; they sell on their merits as the best wearing school shoes.
Ladies' \$3.00 Hand-sewed shoe, best imported shoes costing from \$10.00 to \$12.00.
Ladies' \$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 shoe for Gaiters.—See that W. L. Douglas's name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.
J. D. CROSBY, AGENT



Small little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Annie, Fred, and John, from Toledo, Ohio. See cut, others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over \$200.00 a month. You can do the work and live in a home, wherever you are. Even boys and girls can do it. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time all the time. Big money for work. Failure unknown among them. They are wonderful. Particulars free. H. Hallett & Co., Box 588 Portland, Maine

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

McDougall & Co.
We sell Clothing cheaper than any other House in the county.



CAN YOU SEE?
Bear This in Mind

That in justice to humanity it is just as necessary for the optician to have the proper instruments for the examination of his patients eyes, as it is for the watchmaker to have proper tools to do his work, and without them it is impossible to do a good job, So Come at Once and have your Eyes tested as I can do it this week and guarantee a perfect fit. No charge for testing.

J. F. HENDRICK,
Jeweler and Optician.
CASS CITY, - MICH.

G. A. STEVENSON'S
Opinion of the Enterprise as a Country Newspaper.

THE Enterprise is being more eagerly read these days than in any other paper in the country. It contains all the news of any account, and is a clean, neat, well-edited newspaper, abreast in every respect with the progressive ideas of the day. Its large circulation of 1000 is read on an average of 3 to the paper, making a grand total of 3000 readers.

In no other way can I tell so many people that at my old stand on Main street they can buy from the Largest Stock of Fresh Groceries, Staple and Fancy, and in Low Prices I lead but never follow.

In regard to Crockery, Glass and Stone Ware and Lamps, after putting the stock in the McLean store with the large Stock already on hand, makes me Greatest Variety and most Goods in this line of any retail house in the Thumb, and for Thirty days from Aug. 29th I will sell at JUST A SHAVEN ABOVE COST.

Will buy all kinds of Fruit and Vegetables as far as I can handle and pay CASH for butter and eggs. All heavy goods delivered.

Yours Respectfully,
G. A. STEVENSON.

McDougall & Co
THE FATHER Who Said
Don't Be Surprised At Anything My Son,

Gaye his Boy good advice, but He didn't know the time would come when we

Would Surprise Everyone,

By showing such beautiful Suits for Men, Boys, Youths and Children. Our stock of Clothing is New and Complete. You will find the

BEST GOODS - LOWEST PRICES -
McDougall & Co.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

Table listing market prices for various commodities: Wheat, No. 1 white, No. 2 white, No. 2 red, No. 3 red, Oats, Beans hand-picked, do unpicked, Potatoes, Rye, Barley, Cloverseed, Peas per bushel, Buckwheat, Pork, live weight, Pork, dressed, Butter, Eggs, Wool, unwashed, Wool, washed.

Base Ball Notes.



Additional Local.

For the benefit of owners of threshers and traction and other engines, we publish the following: The law, as embodied in public acts of 1887, declares it unlawful for any person owning or controlling such engines to permit the same to pass upon any road or street unless such owner, his agent or employe shall send a person of mature age, at least ten rods and not more than forty rods in advance, to notify and warn people of the approach of said engine or engines. In case of persons driving up in the rear of a moving engine, that the same be stopped and that those in charge render assistance to enable such team or teams to pass in safety. As a safeguard at night such engines are to carry a red light.

The Huron Baptist Association held its fourteenth annual meeting at Marlette last week Wednesday and Thursday. The delegates from the first Baptist Church at this place were Rev. F. L. Curry, Rev. A. Curry, B. M. Ewing, J. S. McArthur and Mrs. Munson. The delegates from the Y. P. S. L. L. to the young people's convention, preceding the association meeting, were Miss Bell Monroe, Miss Lu Edwards, Miss Ella Tuckey and Mrs. J. S. McArthur. There was a large number of delegates from the churches, therefore all the sessions of the association were largely attended. The young people organized an association to be known as the "Young People's Union of the Huron Baptist Association." Rev. D. L. Barry, of Sand Beach, was chosen president, Rev. D. Abbott, of Caro, secretary, and J. S. McArthur, of this place, treasurer. The opening sermon of the association was preached by Rev. F. L. Curry, and the doctrinal sermon by Rev. A. Curry. The various benevolent societies of the denomination were well represented. Three new churches were received into the association. The Methodist and Presbyterian churches, of Marlette, were represented at this meeting by their pastors. The next meeting of the association will be held with the Baptist Church of this place, and it is expected that a larger number of delegates will be present than at any former meeting.

KARR'S CORNERS.

The ground is so wet that it will be a while before fall wheat is sown. T. W. Dunn made a trip to Bad Axe, via Cumber, on Saturday last, returning Sunday. Messrs. Elijah and Luther Karr are preparing to build another barn this fall in the place of the one that was struck with lightning. Jno. Marshall bought two bushels of the Canadian velvet chaff wheat and sowed it. This year when he threshed it he had 16 bushels, as it came from the machine and when he cleaned it up he had 66 bushels of good wheat.

The dry weather had a bad effect on Jno. Karr's wheat field. Last fall it was fourteen acres but at threshing time it had shrunk to twelve acres. Better grow some other kind of grain that isn't so hard on your land, Johnny. Somebody, evidently in need of a whip took a whip from Jno. Mumma's wagon while it was in front of 2 Macks, store last Tuesday, as the whip was in the wagon when he left but gone when he returned and it was never known to move with out help.

Last Tuesday Mr. Henry started from Caro with horses and wagon and was going over to his farm three miles northeast of Bethel Church to help the tenant with the harvest. When yet a mile and a quarter from the church he noticed that one of the horses was unwell and immediately went for a veterinarian, but upon his return he found his horse dead as a stone. It is evident that the horse was taken with the colic and immediately bloated up and he is now in Dan McKenzie's sand pit. A very serious accident befell William Come last night Wednesday while threshing peas at Walter Mark's. The

machine was set in the field and they were drawing the peas just as they threshed them. Accidentally a stone was pitched in the load and was unnoticed by the loaders and also by those pitching off. It was about ten o'clock a. m. when it went into the cylinder and quicker than you could breathe William Come who was feeding at the time, was lying back by the end of the tongue with fragments of the grate and teeth lying around him and the blood streaming from his face. A messenger limply went for Dr. Lyman, of Gagetown, while the men proceeded to wash the blood from his face. Thinking that he was able to sit up they helped him into Peter Gage's buggy and went to Gagetown. Dr. Lyman dressed his wounds and he was taken home in the evening. The Dr. told the correspondent that his skull was fractured just above his nose and the bone in his nose was split, but he thinks he will recover. Peter Gage got the stone out from the machine and took it home. It is a peculiar shaped stone, being flat on one side and oval on the other, nearly the shape of a wedge.

Deaths.

H. Stephens Les moved over Crook's store. "Shia whet" at Aaroe Hageman's on Sept. 22nd. Visitors from Pontiac at L. W. Vorhes last week.

Bro. Gody, the berry dealer, has vanquished the ranch.

A. Frutchey was at his farm on the 29th; so we hear at least.

Slight frosts on the 29th. Some pieces of buck wheat injured.

Relatives from Sanilac Center visited John Gemmill first of this week.

We need a grist mill in this town. It is the right place for the right man.

Tuecola ranks 24th in point of population among the counties of the state.

Mrs. Isadore Rethford, son Norman and daughter Jessie, visited near Marlette on the 26th.

The good people found too dark last Sunday night to keep the real going home from church.

They are doing business in full blast at the elevator. Bring on your cereals and get the highest market price.

Our secret society meet in the new hall, pay their money and take a hope of doing some time for value received.

Samuel Shirik and Jennie Maloon have joined destinies. They will enjoy life in Henry Stephen's house, lately vacated.

If all who talk go to the pines this winter this locality will be depopulated of men. None left but the preacher. Well that will do.

The rains of the past ten days has knocked our farmers crazy. Crops are spoiling in the fields for the lack of sunshine between the showers to dry them out.

As we have wandered through the wage workers regions in large cities and looked upon the children of the poor, (neglected little triflers that seem to have been born in caprice and bred in orphanage,) we have thought there may be arising them minds formed in the finest mould which under proper culture might grace their nature and give new thoughts to the intellectual world. When the gentlemen in Boston dragged from the gutter a drunkard and cared for him 'till reason had returned he was not aware that he was helping to give to the world the greatest of temperance advocates John B. Goff. Years ago an over grown bare foot boy heard music for the first time in his life. He was charmed and ventured to the door. When the lady ceased playing he asked her to continue. Turning around and seeing who had made the request she said "Get out of here with your big feet!" She was not aware that she had driven from her door a d wounded the feelings of one that was to thrill the heart of the christian world with his songs of piety, Philip P. Bliss. That we should treat all with kindness and consideration is an unquestionable truth. "Monuments of human grandeur perish," but kind words and acts can never die. If indeed mankind is a brotherhood each has a claim on the other; further more 'tis a debt that we owe to ourselves and necessary to our well being. He that adds one ray of sunshine to the life of another has not lived in vain. How little we know the greatness of another's trials.

"O'er the road is dark and dreary
Gathering clouds behind the way,
And the heart grows sick and weary
Waiting for a brighter day."

Mrs. Meddergrass (visiting in the city on the Fourth)—"Oh, dear! I didn't know fire-crackers were allowed on the streets."

Mrs. Gummev—"Oh, yes; they are allowed anywhere."

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

Governor Northend, of Atlanta, Ga., has signed the bill to prohibit the sale of liquor within three miles of any church or school except incorporated cities. This means prohibition in Georgia, as either schools or churches exist almost every three miles, and where they do not exist cheap structures will be erected at once.

The Washburn Men Wire Company, employing a large force of men whose weekly pay roll is \$20,000, were on the point of locating their works in South Chicago, purchasing sixty acres at \$1 500 an acre, when the proximity to the saloons was discussed, and it was decided hazardous, as a business venture to bring so many workmen under the influence of the beer-mug and whiskey bottle, so the negotiations were given up, and Waukegan, Ill., about fifty miles from Chicago, was selected as the site, provided that the citizens would agree to abolish the sale of liquor in the town. This was done, and the plant has been removed to Waukegan. This moral does not need "pointing."

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to the many friends for their kindness and sympathy shown us during the death and burial of our loved one. Such kindness will ever be cherished by fond and loving hearts.
G. F. AND M. E. SCUPHOLM.

C. D. Striffler sold three Sewing Machines in one day last week. How is that, American and New Home Machines?

A Little Girl's Experience In A Lighthouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Prescott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich. and are blessed with a daughter four years old. Last April she was taken down with Measles, turning into a Fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones." Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold. If you may get a trial bottle free at Fritz Bros' Drugstore.

Go to C. D. Striffler for a complete line of Boots and Shoes. Prices lower than lowest.

Buckley's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the World for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Bites, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay returned. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Fritz Bros.

Just received at C. D. Striffler's a complete line of Fall and Winter Dry Goods. Call and see them.

Consumption Cured.

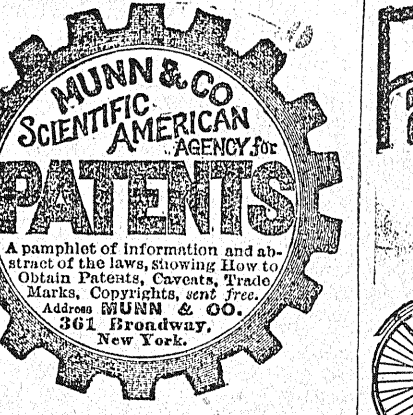
An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility 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 on addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

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ELASTIC ROOFING FELT costs only 82.00 per 100 square feet. Makes a good roof for years, and anyone can put it on. Send stamp for sample and full particulars. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

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The Globe-Roller Business College and Practical Barber School, 126 E. College Street, Chicago, Ill.

Three Cent Column.

Advertisements inserted in this column for three cents per line each insertion. All ads run until ordered discontinued and pay collected accordingly.

For on time buys the lot, burn and store for the ship. Dr. McLEAK.

OST—Between Gospel Hill and Hwy. 108, please return same to C. D. Striffler, Cass City.

FARM FOR SALE—85 acres within one mile of Cass City. For particulars enquire of Rev. Jas. McArthur or H. H. Pinney. 8-7

FARM FOR SALE—A full blooded Jersey bull calf. Will make a fine stock bull. J. D. BROOKER.

FARM FOR SALE—One span horses, one cow, one Lumber, 2 1/2 miles north and 2 miles east of Cass City. 8-23-2

SHINGLES—Shingles for sale at Ball Brook. 7-4

FARM FOR SALE—1 span of mares six years old. Weight 1,200 each. Well educated. Inquire of W. B. RANDALL.

I left green sweet corn at C. D. Striffler's where it can be bought by the ear or bushel. 8-21-2. W. O. MARSHALL.

FARM FOR SALE—400 acres of land in 40 or 80 acre lots, some dissections partly improved. Actual settlers can procure these lands on most reasonable terms. Purchasers desiring to improve need not make payment on principal for three years. E. H. PINNEY, Owner.

FARM FOR SALE—A farm of 20 acres 1/2 mile south of J. C. Lains store, Cass City. For terms apply to the owner on premises. 7-10. Wm. H. Witkey, Sr.

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

FARM FOR SALE—Elevator and dwelling house for sale. For terms and prices apply to A. G. BERRY, Cass City.

DICK FOR SALE—5 H. H. PINNEY.

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

FARM FOR SALE—One good farm horse. Enquire of A. E. BOULTON, 3 miles north of Cass City.

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

BARGAIN—\$2000 will buy a good Wending house separate and a good Hirschmuller, all in good running order. Object for selling, gone out of the business of threshing. G. G. & W. GAGNON, Mich.

FARM FOR SALE—50 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Downing farm. 9-13-27. J. C. LAING.

FOR SALE, VERY CHEAP.
HAND ON THEM!
The east half of southeast quarter of section 36, township 11 north of range 12 east. The land is going to be sold and the buyer will get a bargain. Write or call on
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To all lands in Tuscola Co.



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