

Cass City Enterprise.

VOL. X. No. 42.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, OCT. 2, 1891.

By MACK M. WICKWARE.

Professional Cards.

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

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

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

DR. N. MCCLINTON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Acoucheur.
Graduate of V. U. University 1845. Office
first floor over Fritz's drug store. Speciality—
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 exami-
nation. Office over Fritz Bros.' drugstore.
Not at home on Tuesdays.

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

Lodges.

COURT ELKLAND. No. 526, meets the sec-
ond 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 Wed-
nesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cor-
dially invited.
J. C. LAING, N. G.
J. A. McDOUGALL, Secretary.

Cass City Team, No. 74, meets the first Friday
evening of each month, at 7:30. Visiting six
Knights cordially invited.
A. D. GILLIES, BREWERY KEEPER.
JAN. MATHUR, COMMANDER.

Tyler Lodge.
Regular communications of TYLER LODGE,
No. 417, P. & A. M., for 1891: Jan. 24, Feb. 21,
Mar. 21, Apr. 18, May 23, June 20, June 24,
(St. John), July 18, Aug. 15, Sept. 12, Oct. 17,
Nov. 11 (election of officers) Dec. 12.
HENRY STEWART, W. M.
A. H. ALE, Secretary.

Mrs. H. S. Wickware

Wishes to announce to the public that as
she did not succeed in selling out her
Millinery Business, she visited
Detroit, and while there made
a selection of the

Newest Styles
—AND—
Choicest Goods

TO BE FOUND IN THE CITY.

Thanking customers for their patron-
age in the past, would invite all who wish
anything in this line to call and inspect,
as goods and prices will please pur-
chasers.

Also Stamping Done To Order.

Still in same store, Pinner Block.

MRS. H. S. WICKWARE.

NEW

Millinery Shop.

I wish to announce to the public that I
have opened a
MILLINERY SHOP!
In the Front Rooms over the
Cass City Bakery.

I HAVE A NEW STOCK OF

FALL GOODS!

And invite you to call. I shall
make a special endeavor to please
both in quality and price.

H. E. Wells.

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

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

NOTICE!

All persons owing me on book account
will greatly oblige me by settling same
before October 1st, as I have bills to
meet and will need the money promptly
by that date.

Respectfully,
9-18 W. J. CAMPBELL.

FOR SALE.

Good driving horse, four years old.
Gentle, lady can drive. Also new buggy
and harness. Time given if desired.

T. A. COZLON,

ATTENTION FARMERS

WE HAVE
MONEY
TO LOAN
AT 7 PERCENT!

On Farms in Tuscola and adjoining
Counties.
Real Estate bought, sold and ex-
changed.

Webster & Crawford,
Proprs. Oakland Co. Abstract Books,
PONTIAC, MICH.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

CORRECTED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.	
Wheat, No. 1 white.....	89
do No. 2 white.....	84
do No. 3 red.....	90
do No. 4 red.....	85
Beans hand-picked.....	20 @ 25
do unpicked.....	100 @ 1.25
Potatoes.....	60 @ 60
Rye.....	50 @ 70
Barley.....	80 @ 1.20
Clover seed.....	400 @ 575
Pans per bushel.....	30 @ 40
Huckhead.....	30 @ 350
Pork, live weight.....	3 75
Pork, dressed.....	500 @ 5.50
Butter.....	roll 14
Eggs.....	15
Wool, unwashed.....	15 @ 22
Wool, washed.....	22 @ 32

WE ALL HAVE OUR SORROWS.



"Eddie, I wish I wuz as fat as you,
an' I'd be happy!"
"You only think so. Us fat folks has
our sorrows, too, but they don't show,
an' we don't get no symferthy!"—Life.

Caught On The Fly.

Her spirit went a-kiting—
She was just seventeen—
Yet folks will keep on lighting
Fires
with
kerosene.—[Ex.

Lucy's 2 Macks speaketh to thee.
Mrs. J. E. Thatcher is visiting at E.
Metall's.

Rev. D. O. Mulcahy, of Gageton, was a
caller Wednesday.

Miss Edith Dixon has gone to De-
troit to attend school.

Henry Stewart returned Monday
night from Toledo, Ohio.

Elder Traver and wife of Imlay City,
were in the city Tuesday.

Rev. Baker gave a chart talk on tem-
perance last Sunday evening.

F. C. Lee, of Kingston, passed through
town Monday with a load of pumps.

W. T. Brown is now engaged in teach-
ing a school near Ellington.

Mrs. Barbour, of Caseville, has been
visiting in town for the past two weeks.

Delbert Schenk was thrown from a
horse Monday and now carries a cane.

Orin West smiles from ear to ear. It's
a girl and his birthday will always be
Sept. 28th.

Mrs. Mickle returned Monday night
from Ontario, where she has been visit-
ing for some time.

Rev. J. E. Andrews, of Bad Axe, will
preach in the Baptist church next Sun-
day morning and evening.

Striffler & Wickware's pump was kept
in motion almost constantly last week,
watering the thirsty crowd.

Mrs. E. McKim left Tuesday for Pon-
tiac where she will visit relatives and
view the sights of the fair this week.

"John & Ush," of Marlette, had a
grand opening last Monday, and the
North Branch and Mayville bands fur-
nished music for the occasion.

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

A business man at Homer was mar-
ried last Wednesday, was run over by a
bicycle on Thursday and badly injured,
and on Saturday he was run in for dis-
turbing the peace,

The maid to the blue coat said,
As she blushed and hung her head,
"So I'll give you my heart and hand,
For there's, I understand,
A heavy fine for resisting and fleeing."
Mrs. O. G. Doying was in Caro Tues-
day.

The editor attended the fair at Pon-
tiac yesterday.

Frutchey & Striffler made another
shipment of stock yesterday.

Miss Dora Schenk has commenced her
school in the Winton district.

F. Cross has resumed his canvass for
the Fritz Wall Paper exhibitor.

Barber Champion is assisting a fellow
barber at North Branch this week.

A good kitchen girl is wanted at the
Tennant House immediately.

Miss Lilly Wickware is visiting friends
and attending the fair at Caro this
week.

Chris. Schwadeher is preparing to
build a house on his "twenty" opposite
John Heffebower's.

Miss Mary Fisher, of Akron, visited
her cousins, T. H. and I. A. Fritz, last
week.

Homer Edwards left Tuesday night for
Ann Arbor, where he will resume his
study of medicine.

John Leonard is at the North Branch
fair this week with his trotting horse
Princeton.

Thomas Wilson, of Vassar, was reg-
istered at the Tennant House Wednes-
day.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Wickware drove
down to S. Y. Kenyon, in Elmwood,
Monday night.

A Dunlap, R. C. Gordie and Tom
Brown, of Brown City, took dinner with
Landlord Gordon Tuesday.

E. Deming and wife, of Easy, visited
relatives in town and vicinity the fore
part of the week.

Harry Pinner returned from Erie, Pa.,
last week accompanied by his uncle A.
M. Pinner, who will visit here for awhile.

Geo. Able, who has been the guest of
J. D. Brooker and family for the past
three weeks, left for his home in Minne-
apolis, Monday.

Sand Beach is to have another news-
paper. It is to be democratic in politics
and Jas. L. Campbell, of Charlevoix,
will be the editor and publisher.

The council have caused the arrest of
Robert Kile, proprietor of the Cass City
House, for violating the liquor law.
The case will be tried at the next term
of the circuit court.

J. H. Howell met the car from the
state fish hatchery at Vassar on Tues-
day, and secured 5,000 young carp,
which were planted in the Cass river
above this place.—[Caro Advertiser.

H. S. Wickware has drawn up the
plans and specifications for new school
house to be built in district No. 4. The
building is to be veneered with brick
and will be 30x40 feet inside. Scaled
bids will soon be received for its con-
struction.

A mosquito in getting in his work
employs a lance, two saws, and an
arrangement for pumping blood. The
right time to "swipe" him is while he is
sawing a nerve to make a hole in
which to insert the pump. The whole
kit of tools in then yours.

Dr. E. L. Robinson returned from Eng-
land Tuesday night, where he has
been reviewing the scenes of his boy-
hood days. He was accompanied on
his return by his sister and her children.
Doc. says he intends to make Yankees
of them.

H. H. Warner of Rochester, N. Y., is
going up to his hunting preserves at
Wild Fowl bay in a few days. The
Saginaw valley sportsmen are fixing
things nice for him, and, among other
things, have hired men to row back and
forth through the marshes and frighten
away the ducks.

Last week John Korth purchased a
two-year-old heifer and J. H. Striffler
a yearling heifer from the herd of
thoroughbred Jerseys exhibited at the
fair by Mr. Woodworth, of Caseville.
Mr. Korth paid the sum of sixty dol-
lars for his Jersey, but have not learned
the sum paid by Mr. Striffler.

A young lady school teacher at Lan-
sing recently resigned her position in the
public schools there, as she was about
to be married. After tendering her res-
ignation she learned that her prospec-
tive husband was not what he purported
to be, and refused to marry him. She
is now out of a school and still husband-
less.

One of our exchanges is responsible
for the statement that a publisher who
"picked up the trade," of making up the
forms the first time, got a marriage and
grocer's notice sandwiched so as to read:
"John Smith and Miss Ida Qua, were
united in the holy bonds of saurkraut
which will be sold by the quart or bar-
rel. Mr. Smith is an esteemed cod fish
at ten cents a pound while the bride has
many hams for sale at a shilling a
pound. Rev. Brown officiating.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

**S. Y. Kenyon, of Elmwood, is Badly
Kicked by His Horses and
Narrowly Escaped Death.**

On the arrival of the stage from Caro
Monday afternoon Dr. J. H. McLean
was hastily summoned to attend S. Y.
Kenyon, of Elmwood, who had been
kicked and tramped upon by his horses
and as a consequence was badly cut and
bruised. The most serious wound was
on the left side of his head, just above
the temple and it was necessary to sew
it up. He had also many bad cuts and
bruises, on his face, breast and limbs.

Mr. Kenyon had been running a
mower that day and one of his horses
had in some way received a slight cut in
one of its hind legs which, after he had
put the team in the barn, he attempted
to bathe with salt and water. To this
operation the animal objected and em-
phasized his objections by suddenly
kicking his master on the side of the
head, which rendered him unconscious.
The sight of the blood, which had begun
to flow freely from the wound on Mr.
Kenyon's head, no doubt maddened the
animal and his mate, as they commen-
ced to kick viciously. Mrs. Kenyon,
who was at the house a short distance
away, heard the horses kicking and not
hearing the voice of her husband con-
cluded that something was wrong. On
going to the barn she beheld her hus-
band, covered with blood, lying in-
sensible at the heels of the kicking
horses. Unmindful of all danger she
rushed in and succeeded in dragging him
a safe distance from the infuriated ani-
mals. Neighbors were called and the
unfortunate man was carried into the
house where he soon regained conscious-
ness.

This was indeed a narrow escape from
being killed, for Mr. Kenyon, as had the
kick on the head been received one-half
inch lower, death would have been al-
most instantaneous; or had it been for
the prompt and heroic efforts of his wife
the horses would have soon killed him.
"Shell" is resting quite nicely now, but
the fact that he will be obliged to take a
"lay-off" for a few weeks seems to
trouble him the most.

Were Wedded.

Miss Franc Browne and Frank H.
Ballwell were united in the holy bonds
of wedlock at the residence of the bride's
parents in Pt. Huron on Wednesday,
Sept. 30th. Miss Browne formerly re-
sided at this place and she has the con-
gratulations and best wishes of her
many friends here.

A Bad Smash-Up.

Mrs. Carl Hyster, of Bad Axe, attend-
ing the fair at this place last week, and
when returning some Friday her buggy
was run into and badly smashed. Mrs.
Hyster and another lady who was
riding with her, were thrown out but
not hurt very much. The vehicle was
brought to H. S. Wickware's shop for
repairs, and Mrs. Hyster resumed her
homeward journey the following day.

His Initial Lesson.

A well-known resident of Huron coun-
ty, no cards, gave just \$550 of good
money to take his initial lesson in the
class of green goods victims. His
teacher, a "Mr. Brown" came all the
way from New York to deliver the \$10,
000 in clever counterfeited bills, in ex-
change for the well-known Huronian's
cash. The package delivered contained
only newspaper clippings and a letter of
advice. Next.

Who Can Beat It?

George Slickle has without doubt the
finest farm for growing peaches in the
"Thumb." He brought several bushels
of the Old Maxim variety to the Caro
market last week, and twelve out of
fifteen peaches taken from a half bushel
basket averaged over 7 1/2 inches in cir-
cumference. He left at this office on
Saturday a few peaches of the Morris
White variety, which averaged 9 1/2 inches
in circumference and the average weight
was seven ounces. If any of our readers
can beat this record we should be
pleased to hear from them.—[Caro
Democrat.

That Bay City Railroad Committee.

If some people had to take such in-
sultations as are being made about that
railroad committee at Bay City there
would be a fight. That railroad com-
mittee is made up of people who were
appointed to handle a proposition which
a man made to connect Bay City with
the Sebawaug coal field. It wouldn't
do to repeat everything said about the
committee, but there seems to be an im-
pression that the committee would
have done something before now if
certain railroad chaps had died say
long back in the centennial year.—[Even-
ing News.

"Cal" Hall Again Found Guilty.

Calvin Hall, the notorious thief and
sheep stealer who has been taking a va-
cation from the penitentiary, and under-
going a new trial, will reside again at
Jackson. The case against Hall for

larceny was re-tried in the circuit court
last Tuesday. The jury were out until
midnight, trying to persuade Jurymen
Hunt to change his vote and return a
verdict of guilty, which he finally did.
Hall was sentenced for five years and
served eighteen months, when he was re-
leased on a writ of mandamus by the
supreme court, and his re-conviction
assures his return to Jackson for a few
years more. He was sentenced Thurs-
day by Judge Beach to two years in the
penitentiary.—[Caro Advertiser.

The Advantages and Disadvantages of Being Twins.

Dan and Jim O'Connell are twins of
Hudson who resemble each other so
much that even their own mother has to
label them to tell "which from t' other."
Dan works in Brown's dry good store and
Jim works right next door in a grocery.
Hardly a day passes that Dan is not
accosted and the "riot act" read to him
for something that Jim has sold and
which didn't prove satisfactory, and
vice versa. A woman stepped out of
Brown's the other day and went in the
grocery and nearly fainted to find the
boy who had waited on her at Brown's
the moment before cleaning shelves in
the grocery. A good deal of explaining
had to be done before the women fully
recovered. They worked in a hotel at
Lansing a few years ago and were fairly
making themselves rich by a clever
little scheme they worked on the trans-
ients. Jim would bet a guest \$1 or \$2
that he could run around the square in
an unreasonable short time, and, of
course, the guest would bet. Jim would
no more than disappear around the
corner than Dan would come tearing
down the street and demand the money.
The victims would always fork over
the tin and treat, too.—[Evening News.

Get Your Overcoat.

Weather Prophet Foster makes the
following predictions: "A remarkable
period of great storms will occur during
the first half of October, that will be
surpassed by those which will occur in
March, 1892. There will be three cold
waves during the storm period which
will increase across the continent from
east to west. The storm waves will be
most severe in the Mississippi valley.
The last will be due about September
30, and reach the Atlantic October 4.
The storm wave will cross the Mississippi
river not far from St. Louis and will be
of very considerable force in Illinois
and Missouri. Accompanying this
storm wave may be expected, tornado,
cloud burst, hail and severe and within
one or two days following it, killing
frosts. Hurricanes will develop local
force on the north Atlantic at the same
time, probably not far east of the West
Indies. Three hurricanes will become
very fierce along the Atlantic coast from
October 1 to 18. The thunder storms
will indicate what the coming month
will be. I expect very great storms
from the first of October to the last of
March, and if this period of storms
covering the first half of October proves
to be of more than usual force, it will
indicate that I have not miscalculated
the weather and we may then confi-
dently expect a very cold, severe and
stormy winter setting in very early.
Saturn will pass its equinox the last of
October and to that influence I attrib-
ute the great increase of storms since the
middle of last May.

Statement Receipts, T. H. & S. Fair, for 1891.

566 Membership Tk'ts \$566.00	
399 Fifty cent "	199.50
1793 Single Adm. "	448.25
89 Team "	44.50
120 Team "	30.00
241 Childs "	24.10
95 Child's Coup'ns "	21.25
Total rec'd from sale of Tk'ts \$1333.60	
Total " " ground priv'ges 314.50	
Total " " Stall Rents 24.00	
Total " " Entry Fees 163.00	
Total Receipts Fair, \$1835.10	
Total receipts this year exceeds those of last year by \$481.33 and gate receipts those of last year by \$215.09.	
In comparing our total receipts with other fairs we can add to our total receipts "Received from Grand Stand \$82.40" making total receipts of Fair \$1917.50. By previous arrangement Grand Stand receipts went to the own- ers of ground. It is impossible at this time to give a statement of the total ex- penses of the Fair, but from the best estimate I can make, I think the Fair can pay all its liabilities and commence operation for 1892 with \$500. in the Treasury.	
In retiring from the Treasurer-ship, I would say that I think the prospects for building up the finest Agricultural Soci- ety in this part of Michigan exceed- ingly bright. Secure a favorable lease of the grounds for a number of years and with the financial backing, prestige and competent Board of Directors, success is certain.	
C. W. McPHAIL, TREAS.	

M. Kirby made a business trip to Pt.
Huron Tuesday.

Miss Jennie Walters returned to Pon-
tiac Tuesday, after a six weeks visit
with relatives at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Elver and Miss
Emma Burlison attended the funeral of
Miss Kate McClellan which was held in
Gageton Sunday, the 27th inst.

Mr. Smith and daughter, of Niagara,
N. Y., visited at T. H. Hunt's last week
and the fore part of this week. Mr.
Smith is the father of Mrs. Hunt.

The regular monthly meeting of the
Ladies' aid society of the M. E. Church
will be held at the residence of Mrs.
O. C. Wood, next Wednesday, Oct. 7th.
All are cordially invited.

Married on Sept. 30th, at the resi-
dence of the bride's mother, by Rev. W.
L. Bader assisted by Rev. Mr. Curry Sr.,
Frank Turbull, of Lapeer, and Miss
Jennie Saylor, of Cumber.

A. A. Hitchcock found a ladies' purse
containing five cents, on the fair ground.
He was about to invest the money in
real estate, but his conscience troubled
him so he requests us to advertise the
property.

George S. Farrar, of Lansing, who has
been employed in the Auditor General's
office at Lansing, since the change of
administration, has resigned his position
there and will return to Cass City,
where he has secured a lucrative position
with the 2 Macks.—[Caro Democrat.

Dorus, five-year old son of Mr. and
Mrs. Ale, died last Tuesday evening
after an illness of ten days duration.
Pertionitis was the cause of his death.
The funeral services were conducted by
Rev. W. L. Baker. The stricken parents
have the deep sympathy of all in their
great loss.

Exchange: This is the way they do
it now, so look out! "Wilt thou take
her for better or for worse; to have, to
hold, to guard till hauled off in a hearse?
Wilt thou let her have her own way,
consult her many wishes, keep fires up
every day, and help her wash the
fishes? Wilt thou comfort and support
her father and her mother; her aunts
Samantha and Jennina, uncle John, the
sisters and her brothers? Wilt thou
give her all the stuff her large purse can
pack, buy a muff and sealskin saca-
que? And then his face grew pale and then
black, it was to late to halt; so through
the chapel floor he sank and sadly said
"I wilt."

The return from threshings indicate
that wheat in this state is yielding far
better than estimated earlier in the sea-
son. On the fifth of this month, from
the returns then in, the approximate
yield in the state was placed at near
27,000,000 bushels. More complete re-
turns show that the total yield will
exceed this amount. It now seems cer-
tain that it will reach, and it may ex-
ceed, 28,000,000 bushels. The present
uncertainty respecting the output is due
to the fact that the acreage is not yet
determined, and also to the fact that
many farmers have not as yet threshed
only a part of their crop, hence they
themselves do not know, accurately,
the average yield on their own farms.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that sealed
proposals will be received by the under-
signed school board of school district
No. 4 of the township of Elkland in the
office of Henry S. Wickware in the
village of Cass City, until the 7th day
of October 1891, at ten o'clock a. m. for
furnishing all the necessary materials
and performing the following work to
wit: Building a school house 30x40,
veneered with brick according to the
plans and specifications thereof now in
the office of Henry S. Wickware, and
which will be open to inspection until
the time above mentioned on which
said day, and at the place aforesaid
we will contract therefor with the lowest
bidder giving good and sufficient security
for the performance of said work. Bid-
ders will name their bondsmen in their
bid and the board reserves the right to
reject any or all bids. Said school house
to be erected on n. w. corner of section
twenty-three.

Dated this 1st day of October, 1891.
ABRAM E. BOULTON, Moderator.
J. D. WIMBY, Director.

A Careful Host.

Country Boarder—How is it, Mrs.
Hayseed, that with all the cucumbers
on your farm you never have them on
the table?

Mrs. Hayseed—The horse is lame.
"The horse lame! What has that to
do with it?"

"Well, you see we live 'way off in the
country, and it's most ten miles to a
doctor."—Good News.

Soothing to the Guest.

Prominent Citizen (rushing into Okla-
homa hotel)—Tanner, your little son,
Theobald, who is over at his aunt's, got
his uncle's gun down just now an' shot
Preacher Harps in the leg.

Landlord Tanner

BIG WILL CONTEST.

\$250,000 INVOLVED AND SENSATIONAL EVIDENCE GIVEN.

Three Men Arrested at Ypsilanti on the Charge of Attempted Train Wrecking.—Michigan Mention.

A Sensational Will Case.

A very sensational will case was heard in the probate court of Kent county on week. A year ago Mr. J. H. Brown died leaving an estate valued at \$250,000, the bulk of which was left to his oldest daughter, Mrs. Margaret L. Haines, while the younger daughter, Mrs. Sarah L. Hayden, of Denver, was left barely the proverbial shilling. She commenced proceedings to contest the will. The main witness on the stand was Mrs. Haines, who is alleged to have exerted undue influence over her father. Her testimony was considerable of a surprise, and the nature of it very sensational. She said that her father had told her that the younger sister was not his child, but that she was the fruit of undue intimacy between his wife and Dr. Hoyt, of Adrain, who was their family physician. Witness also said that her father told her that he had several times given the younger sister's husband money to start him in business, but he had always squandered it and he did not propose to give him any more. Hon. J. W. Ransom, the attorney who drew up the will, swore that Mr. Brown told him the same story, but he did not believe it, because he knew Mrs. Brown to be a very estimable woman. The probate judge decided the evidence insufficient and ordered the will admitted to probate. An appeal was at once taken to the circuit court, and the case may end in the supreme court.

The Weather and the Crop.

The reports indicate that the weather of the past week, while favorable to maturing corn, has been too hot for the best results in all crops in the ground. The week has been the warmest on record for the past sixteen years for this period, and the lack of rainfall during the latter portion of the week has been unfavorable to fall seeding. The corn crop is now beyond danger of frost, and the majority of it is in the stalk, and will be cut within a week. Wheat seeding is progressing slowly now on account of the dry condition of the soil, and the wheat that was not up before the hot wave has not shown above ground. The wheat that was up is reported as doing very well and in good condition, but rain is needed badly to promote a steady growth. There promises to be a very large acreage of wheat soon this fall.

A Serious Runaway.

A farmer named Mullane, who lives three miles east of Bay City, was driving in Bay City on the 24th when his horse took fright at an electric car and ran away. After a run of two blocks his vehicle collided with a lumber wagon. Mullane, his wife, her sister and two children, who were in the buggy, were thrown out and the buggy terribly injured. Mrs. Mullane's sister struck upon her head and was picked up unconscious, suffering of concussion of the brain. She was also bruised about the body. Mrs. Mullane, who was thrown against the lumber wagon, had her left arm broken and was cut and bruised in a number of places. One of the children was hurt about the head. The injured people were taken to a neighboring physician for treatment. All will recover.

It Might Have Been Worse.

As the 6:40 east-bound passenger train on the Detroit, Lansing & Northern was nearing the North Lansing station, Thursday, an open switch diverted it to a sidetrack upon which were standing a box car loaded with coal and a flat car with lumber. The engine dashed into them, demolishing both, and was badly wrecked. The train was delayed about two hours, and was taken into Detroit by a switch engine. The passengers were badly shaken up, but escaped injury, so far as could be learned. A serious accident was averted only by slowing up upon approaching the station and the instantaneous application of air-brakes. The engineer is confident that two lights were shown that the switch was tampered with during the approach of his train.

Arrested on a Serious Charge.

Monday evening Deputy Sheriff Shemeld of Ypsilanti arrested six men for attempting to ditch train No. 7, on the Michigan Central track, near this city. Roland Brennan, S. H. Shaw, T. H. Cronin, Frank Malone, Thomas Brady and John Porter are the names of the men arrested. Their attempt was made late Saturday night. They were put off at Ward's Crossing, of train No. 9, and for revenge placed obstructions on the track for No. 7. They were identified today by the fireman of No. 7 and bound over to the circuit court.

AROUND THE STATE.

Hudson has a new "down town" telegraph office.

An addition is being built to Northport school house.

Senator Stockbridge was at Muskegon Wednesday inspecting the harbor.

From four to seven car loads of grapes are being shipped from Lawton daily.

Mrs. B. Johnson, postmistress at Perryburg, died on Monday, aged 50 years.

The mining school has opened at Houghton with 63 students, of which 22 are from Houghton.

Portsmouth Lodge, F. & A. M., of Bay City, will erect a handsome two-story brick building.

Two schools have been closed at Muskegon owing to the number of diphtheria cases in the vicinity.

Henry Abbott has pleaded guilty to the charge of murdering George Bryant, of Dowagiac, and was sentenced to Jackson for 18 years.

Jackson Lowe, of Madison, discovered 73 snakes of the spotted adder species on his farm one day recently.

Sam Jones, a Bay City laborer, fell 40 feet Monday morning from the roof of the Presbyterian church. He may die.

A. H. Bigelow, who conducts a grocery at Okemos, has been arrested, charged with selling liquor without a license.

Newton Rogers, living near Eaton Rapids, was found in a stable Monday in an unconscious condition, having been kicked by a colt.

Jackson's German citizens celebrated the 100th anniversary of the birth of Theodore Koerner, the German poet, Wednesday evening.

Hon. Geo. F. Richardson, of Ottawa, was nominated for congress from the fifth district at the alliance convention held in Grand Rapids Tuesday.

Grand Haven capitalists are talking of building an electric road from Grand Haven to Perryburg, Fruitport, Mona Lake and Muskegon Heights.

Mrs. Morrow, of West Bay City, whose home was burned last fall, after which she became violently insane, died Monday from exhaustion, caused by her refusing to eat.

Mrs. Van der Meulen, widow of the late Rev. C. Van der Meulen, pastor of the Second Reformed church, Grand Rapids, died Wednesday evening, aged 72 years.

The New York creditors of the bankrupt Lustig cigar company, at Grand Rapids, have organized, and will prosecute Jacob Lustig, on the ground of fraudulent disposal of property.

Nello Fr'oink, of Kalamazoo, aged 17, while in a fever delirium stole out of the house and wandered away. A searching party found her near Twin Lakes, completely exhausted.

Father Marach, the Austrian priest who for more than 35 years has had charge of the Indian missions at Pohbatown, near Northport, has entered the home for aged priests at Marquette.

Walter Wemple, night baggageman at the Chicago & Grand Trunk depot at Lansing, missed his footing when jumping onto the plot of an engine Tuesday morning, and his left leg was crushed at the ankle.

Dr. C. R. Randall, of Niles, 90 years of age, after a mysterious disappearance from his home of nearly 48 hours, returned with a serious wound on his head, and is unable to give any explanation as to how he received it.

The auditor-general has apportioned the state tax to the counties based on the equalization by the state board. The total state tax is \$1,443,849.60, and rate of taxation 1.2 mills and .07 mills on each dollar valuation.

While Peter Follishe, John Gilbert and Eric Jarvela were taking down two pillars of one at the Republic mine, Monday, the ground gave way, throwing them down the shaft. It will be weeks before the bodies will be recovered.

Harry Martin, a prominent young man of Cuscopin, confined in the asylum at Kalamazoo since June, escaped by breaking out the bars of his room. Word was received Monday that he had committed suicide by poisoning.

The house of Wm. Brinard, colored, located near Pontiac limits, burned Wednesday night the result of an explosion caused by Mrs. Brinard filling a lighted lamp. Besides the building and contents about \$100 in cash was burned.

Wm. Cregg has been awarded a verdict in the circuit court at Muskegon for \$7,493 against the Chicago & West Michigan Railroad as damages. Cregg was run over by a car and lost an arm and was otherwise badly crippled in 1888.

Rev. G. Mott Williams, formerly of Detroit, has had a call to St. Paul's church, at Marquette. This practically assures Mr. Williams the elevation to the archdeaconate when the upper peninsula becomes a missionary jurisdiction next year.

Max Lemieux, of Muskegon, aged 12 years, fell from a window ledge of the Merchants' national bank Wednesday and was dead when picked up. The coroner's jury cannot decide upon the cause of his death, but think it was paralysis of the heart.

Rev. E. B. Patterson is entering upon his fifth year as pastor of the Benton Harbor church. As five years is the Methodist limit, Benton Harbor people are talking of a new Methodist organization, that they may hold Mr. Patterson a few years longer.

Sue Coverdale, 12 years of age, attempted suicide at Buchanan Wednesday night by taking a dose of Paris green. Her condition was discovered by members of the family; antidotes were administered and she may recover. No cause for her rashness is known.

Gov. Winans has appointed Willis Baldwin, of Monroe, circuit court commissioner for Monroe county, vice J. G. Lamson, resigned; and John Peterman, of Grayling, prosecuting attorney of Crawford county, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of O. J. Bell.

The roof of Pettinill's hotel at Iron River, was crushed in by falling trees during a storm Monday and some of the occupants severely cut and bruised by falling timbers. A large number of other houses had windows blown in and roofs blown off but no one has been reported as seriously hurt.

W. H. Baldwin, the new general manager of the Flint & Pere Marquette railroad, in creating consternation among old employees of the road, dismissals being of almost daily occurrence. Conductors Keeler and Nesbitt have just received notice to quit, and there is a rumor that the treasurer's office is to be removed to Ecton.

Michigan Masonic home committees recently met in Grand Rapids and decided to ask the grand lodge to set aside \$3,500 annually for the maintenance of the institution. Each lodge in the state will also be asked to contribute annually a sum equal in amount to an assessment of 25 cents per member. This will give the home about \$7,500 a year.

A peculiar fatality occurred at Muskegon last week. Annie Gerling, aged 4 years, was found standing on her head in a long rainwater cask, in the bottom of which was four inches of water. The child had fallen and strangled to death. Her tiny feet, just above the top of the cask, was all that was visible of the child when its horror-stricken mother discovered the child.

Carl Johnson, of Escanaba, and Abraham Twelbert, of Bessemer, boys, arrived at the reform school, Lansing, Wednesday. The last legislature passed a law fixing the age of admission to the reform school at 15 years. The age of these boys were one month less than the required age, and they were refused admission by the superintendent. This is the first case of the kind arising under the new law.

The Maccabees of Linton tent, at Eastlake, assisted by some twenty tents from Manistow, Ludington, Benzonia, Okonema, Thompsonville and other villages, tendered a reception to the grand officers in Manistow Tuesday evening. Fully 500 uniformed knights were in the procession, which marched through the principal streets with several bands of music, discharging rockets, witnessed by several thousand people.

The triumphant of Gaston, Harrietta station and Springdale postoffice is liable to have another railroad before the citizens have decided upon a union nomenclature. The G. R. & I. will probably tap the trip village by way of Luther and possibly will take in Hoxieville.

END OF THE WORLD.

COLORED PEOPLE THOUGH THE JUDGMENT DAY HAD COME.

A Panic in a Florida Church Causes One Death, Three Fatally Injured and Many Seriously Hurt.

A panic occurred in the Harmony Baptist church (colored) at Jacksonville, Fla., one night recently, during which one woman was killed, three others received fatal injuries and about twenty people were seriously crushed and bruised. The church stands near the outskirts of the city, and an all-night revival meeting was being held there. Suddenly the gaslights began to flicker badly, owing to sparks falling in the pipes. The audience was made up of nearly 500 Negroes, all under more or less religious excitement, and the weird flicker of the lights at once appealed to the superstitious of the worshippers as a supernatural visitation. A deacon arose to leave and the whole audience arose to their feet. The lights then went out entirely. One frenzied worshiper shouted: "Judgment, judgment," at which the crowd became wild with fear. A grand rush was made for the narrow doors. Men, women and children were packed together like sardines in small entry. The stronger ones trampled on the weak and rushed out over their prostrate bodies. Many jumped from windows and were injured in the fall and by broken glass. The panic lasted fifteen or twenty minutes and when the building was lighted up again over a dozen people lay bruised and bleeding on the floor. One girl, Maggie Clark, aged 16, was dead. Medical aid was summoned and the injured soon had their wounds dressed. At least three were fatally injured. The accident attracted nearly 2,000 people to the neighborhood and quiet was not restored till morning.

A Romantic Romance.

Richard Hornig, a poor German, settled near Anstell, Ga., some time ago. He was an honest, hard-working farm laborer, and won the respect and confidence of all who knew him. He had a daughter, named after the woman in the settlement. But one poor girl, Miss O'Shields, was always kind to the stranger and their friendship soon ripened into love. As both were poor, matrimony was not thought of. A few months ago a letter with a foreign stamp arrived at the Anstell postoffice, directed to Richard Hornig. It announced to him the death of his father in Germany, and that he was sole heir to \$600,000. Mr. Hornig visited Germany and had no trouble in getting his fortune, and returned to Anstell last week. There was a marked change in the reception accorded him, but his heart was still true to the little woman who had been his friend when he was a poor stranger, and he made her his wife on Monday.

New War Tactics Approved.

Maj.-Gen. Schofield has approved the new army tactics, and when they receive the approval of the secretary of war steps will be taken at once to put them in operation. Briefly described, the general scheme is a development of the skirmish drill to its highest point. Every man in line of battle belongs to a squad constituting a unit of force to be handled with many others as a whole. There is to be no such thing as "driving in the skirmish line," but on the contrary, with every increase of the opposing force, the skirmish line is to be strengthened, the line of battle is to grow by accretion, and to advance at all times until the whole army is engaged. The result is expected to be short, sharp, decisive engagements, and the battles are to be won or lost by the first onslaught.

They Had Great Nerve.

Monday morning three strange men with silk handkerchiefs over their faces walked into the office of the Pacific hotel, the leading hotel of St. Joseph, Mo., and drawing large revolvers, ordered the clerk to throw up his hands. A number of guests who were in the office were marched to chairs, where they were guarded by one of the robbers with a revolver in each hand. The clerk was made to unlock the safe, and two boxes containing \$800 in cash and valuables were taken. The bartender, who happened in, was relieved of a diamond stud and \$50 in money. The men then coolly walked out. The police have as yet no clue to the robbery.

Should Have Found Her Hubby.

Fred N. Burritt, cashier in the firm of Burritt & Henderson, has been paying more attention to Miss Emma Silsby, of Seneca Falls, N. Y., a visitor there for some time past, than was agreeable to his wife. Matters came to a climax Saturday, when Mrs. Burritt entered the room of Miss Silsby at her hotel, and at the muzzle of a revolver demanded the letters her husband had written her. After getting them it is said she beat the girl over the head with the weapon until the clerk, attracted by her screams, interfered. As soon as she was able Miss Silsby left for Seneca Falls again. When Burritt heard what had happened he also left the place—for New York, he said.

Killed by a Premature Explosion.

Four persons are known by the police to have been killed and fully twenty injured at Newark, N. J., on the 24th by the premature explosion of a piece of gas pipe loaded with dynamite. The Italian quarry was decorated and the houses brilliantly lighted in honor of St. Rocas Day. A lot of fireworks were set off, and the dynamite cannon was to have been one of the features. The cause of the premature explosion is unknown. Seventeen injured Italians were taken to the hospital, some of whom are certain to die. The police believe that many wounded persons and possibly some dead were removed by friends to their homes.

Helped Organize the G. A. R.

Capt. John Lightfoot died at Bloomington, Ill., Wednesday night. He was one of the five men who originated the grand army of the republic at Decatur, Ill., in 1866. He was aged 77, and a native of Kentucky. He was captain of Company A, One Hundred and First Illinois, during the war.

Burned to Death in a Forest Fire.

Dan Sullivan and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were burned to death in a forest fire at Hincley, Minn., Wednesday. A party of six men started from one of the Brennan lumber camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, together with Tom Johnson, were of the party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire, and Dan Sullivan, missing his brother, went back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their camp mates. Sullivan was burned a crisp, but Johnson's body was only badly scorched.

THE PROMISED LAND.

Reservation Lands Opened to Settlement as Uncle Sam Agreed.

Over 15,000 people gathered on the borders of the reservation lands in Indian territory opened to settlement on Tuesday. When the hour of noon arrived the mad rush began. Horses, mules, ponies and even steers were used to reach the promised land. The government supervision of the opening was very deficient. Only about 300 men to patrol the borders of the territory, about 200 miles in extent, and at many places they were bunched in parties of 10 to 15 men, leaving spaces five to ten miles unguarded; thus many settlers were enabled to get through before the big rush. The territory opened consisted of about 1,000,000 acres and was to be taken up in quarter sections, or 160 acres. The first man on a section had the legal claim to it. Many parties were organized to settle in a bunch or to open a town site. A party of 1,500 Negroes moved into the Cimarron valley in a bunch. One of the most picturesque crowds was a party of young ladies from Guthrie, O. T. They had formed a colonization company to proceed to the new lands and settle on adjoining claims. They were mounted on Texas ponies and were attired as near as might be in cowboy costume, armed with revolvers and equipped for camping out. They made the race in a body. A fight between the colony of Negroes and a party of cowboys is reported to have taken place and two of the former killed. The United States marshals did good service at land offices and but little disturbance was made.

A Strange Story.

Samuel W. Thornton and his sister-in-law, Eva Jewell went bathing at Coney Island, New York, Aug. 27, and were not seen after entering the surf. Their clothing was unclaimed and the supposition was indulged that they were washed out to sea and killed. The United States marshals at Jacksonville, Fla., stating that the couple had been carried out to sea. The man could swim but the woman could not. By the aid of a log they floated until rescued in an almost exhausted condition by the crew of a Spanish vessel and landed after 13 days' sail near the mouth of the St. John's river, Florida. They made their way to Jacksonville, and have since kept the wires hot with appeals to the man's brother in New York for money to aid them to return. The brother has his doubts, however, and is investigating the identity of the parties. A later New York dispatch says: S. W. Thornton has wired from Jacksonville, Fla., the correct combination of his safe and his brother and other relatives are satisfied of his identity.

A Mystery Cleared Up.

Two years ago James Robinson and his son Jasper, of Harlan, Iowa, mysteriously disappeared; they had sold their farm and were living with J. K. Cumberland. The latter sold out and went to Missouri. People began talking, and when it was discovered that the father and son had some \$1,300 on deposit in a local bank, Sheriff Rainbow began to investigate. Cumberland and his wife were charged with murdering the men and were brought from Missouri to answer for the crime. The wife and husband were separated in the hope of a confession. The household goods, clothing and property of the Robinsons were found in the possession of the Cumberland. Cumberland was then charged with the murder and was charged with murdering the men and were brought from Missouri to answer for the crime. Upon his person was found a written confession of the crime. He hid the bodies in the stable that day and at night stripped them of all their clothing and buried them on the bank of the river about a mile from his house.

Nine Killed in a Collision.

By a rear end collision near McKim's station, Pa., on the Pittsburg & Western railway, nine men were killed outright and 15 seriously injured. A work-train was running from North Sewickley, 43 miles from Pittsburg, to McKim's to do grading. About 250 laborers, Finns and Italians, were on board. An unusually dense fog obscured all view of the tracks. Regular No. 28, Engineer Willard, following the work-train, overtook and ran into the rear of the work-train with terrible force. The work-train was swept from the track, and the laborers and train men were crushed in the wreck. John Houghton, engineer of the work-train, is among the dead. The laborers killed were known only by numbers. The others were unconscious and in a critical condition.

Lynched a Murderer.

At noon Monday an infuriated mob took from the county jail at Darling, Wis., James S. Ebold, who brutally murdered James Meighan, a neighbor, last week and hanged him to a tree in the court house yard. Siebold was a desperate character and his parents manifested little concern when informed of the lynching. The elder Siebold is reported to have said the action of the mob was probably just and right. The city was in a wild state of excitement and the principal streets were crowded with people from the surrounding country. The murder was committed with a wagon bolt in a field near Willow Springs, where Meighan resided. Siebold was a farm hand on Meighan's place.

Big Blaze in Minneapolis.

Fire broke out in the Moore wood carving machine shops at Minneapolis, Minn., Thursday afternoon, and destroyed the structure in half an hour, the walls falling just as the 20 firemen on the building found safety in retreat. Elevator C, with a capacity of 130,000 bushels, also burned with 75,000 bushels of grain. The loss aggregates \$197,000; insurance, \$107,000.

MEN AND THINGS.

Healsburg, Cal., enjoyed a heavy earthquake shock on the 23d.

James Morris, of Gainesville, Tex., will be hanged for murder on October 30.

Everybody is invited to the unveiling of the Grant monument at Chicago on October 7.

Mrs. Zerelda Wallace, mother of "Ben Hur" Wallace, is dangerously ill at Freeport, Ill.

The president has appointed Charles Erdman, of Kentucky, to be United States consul at Stockholm.

Ex-Congressman W. C. Whitthorne, of the seventh Tennessee district, died at Columbus, Tenn., Monday.

Capt. John Lightfoot, one of the five men who organized the G. A. R., died at Bloomington, Ill., on the 23d.

The president has pardoned Robert Sigel, son of Gen. Franz Sigel, who was doing a six years' sentence for forgery.

Thomas J. Steele, an inmate of the Kansas City, Mo., workhouse, deliberately cut his throat while shaving Sunday.

THE PORTE EXPLAINS.

SAYS RUSSIA IS NOT GIVEN ANY PRIVILEGES.

But that the Vessels Allowed to Pass Through the Dardanelles Sail Under Commercial Flags.

The Porte Explains to the Powers. The Porte has sent a circular to the powers in regard to the passage through the Dardanelles of several vessels of the Russian volunteer fleet. In this communication the porte says that for several years past vessels of the Russian volunteer fleet have been running between Odessa and Vladivostok, the port intended to be the eastern terminus of the trans-Siberian railroad and situated on the Sea of Japan. These ships, being under the commercial flag of Russia, were granted free passage of the strait. It has been found, however, the porte's note continues, that the volunteer vessels were sometimes carrying soldiers, and these ships were detained owing to a mistake as to their real character. The porte's instructions, the note adds, given to the officers on duty at the Dardanelles to prevent any further detention of vessels of the Russian volunteer fleet have been wrongly construed by the newspaper press to be a violation of existing treaties. The note then quotes the instructions given to the Turkish officers on duty at the Dardanelles, and concludes with the remark that no new measures have been adopted and that the old ones continue in force.

China Preparing for Fight.

Advices from Shanghai state that the highest officials at Peking and at Nankin expect the European governments to combine in a demand for redress for the outrages committed upon foreigners in China. The secret society men are also expecting such action upon the part of the powers, and they are preparing to act when the right moment arrives. It is certain that a very prominent person has been asked to supply war material and drill instructors for use in the lower Yang-tse-Kiang districts. Many young men of the best Chinese families are connected with these secret societies. A foreign resident of Shanghai has been asked to send estimates to Nankin for organizing a brigade of troops to be disciplined and armed according to the English system and to be commanded by foreign officers. The same person has been asked to state the terms upon which he can supply three fast steam cruisers fully equipped for war and to be delivered within three months time.

The office of Mission Catholics at Lyons, France, has received advices from China to the effect that the natives had attacked three monks at Northern Chansi and that nothing had been heard from the vicar apostolic. Fears are entertained for the safety of the monks and 90 inmates of the Chansi orphanage.

Contract Labor Returned to Europe.

Four immigrants who arrived at New York on the steamer Normanna were found to be under contract to work in the coal mines in West Virginia. They will be sent back. An Italian immigrant who arrived on the steamer La Champagne, when questioned, said he had lived here five years and showed naturalization papers. When cross questioned, however, he admitted that he had never been here before and that he had bought the naturalization papers in Havre. He admitted that he was under contract to work for the Chapin iron mining company, Iron Mountain, Mich. A few minutes later there was found another case precisely similar, the second being also under contract to the iron company. Both will be sent back.

To Establish Our Mexican Boundary.

The president has appointed the following commission to establish the true boundary between the United States and Mexico: Lieut. Col. John W. Barlow, U. S. A.; Capt. Thomas W. Symons, United States engineers, and Prof. O. T. Mosman, United States coast and geodetic survey. This commission was authorized by the act of July 1, 1882, providing for an international boundary survey to re-locate the existing frontier line between the two countries west of the Rio Grande. A convention between Mexico and the United States was held in 1889. Congress has appropriated \$175,000 for this survey.

Three Men, and Many Cattle Killed.

A freight wreck occurred on the Pennsylvania near Greensburg, Pa., Sunday evening. A freight train parted on the grade, and then came together, causing a wreck. Then an east bound cattle train crashed into the debris, finishing one of the worst wrecks ever seen. Engineer Rogers and brakemen Wadsworth fatally and Fireman Stanley seriously injured. An unknown tramp was burned to death. Twenty carloads of cattle were killed. The loss will run away up in the thousands.

IN FOREIGN LANDS.

The first flag of a foreign nation yet raised on the world's fair grounds at Chicago is the Turkish flag, which was floated Sunday over the ground assigned to Turkey.

The cattle steamer Mondago, from Montreal for Dundee, Scotland, is a total wreck on the coast of Newfoundland. All of the cattle were lost, but the crew were saved.

It is stated that the king of Roumania, upset by the queen's illness and court intrigues, has imparted to the Roumania premier and orders his desire to abdicate the throne.

A second bill has been filed against the Chilean steamer Itata at San Diego, Cal., by United States Marshal Gard for \$200,000, for damages sustained in bringing the vessel back from Chile.

Word has been received from the city of Campeche, Mexico, that a plague of small-pox is raging there. The report says that there have been over 1,000 cases and more than 200 deaths. Moreover, the disease seems to be spreading. The people are panic-stricken.

The British steamship Saxon Prince, from Huelva, Spain, has been in collision with the steamer Myra, outward bound from Liverpool. The Myra returned to the Morrey and the Saxon Prince afterward collided with and sank the steamer Lular. There was no loss of life.

The Grand Duchess Paul, wife of the Grand Duke Paul Alexandrovitch, youngest brother of the czar, is dead. The grand duchess was previous to her marriage, the Princess Alexandra of Greece, eldest daughter of King George of Greece. She was born August 18, 1870, at Corfu, and was married June 5, 1893, at St. Petersburg. The late grand duchess left one daughter, Mary, born April 6, 1890.

WENT WITH A RUSH.

Several Thousand People Got Homes in the Indian Territory.

At noon on the 23d about 1,000,000 acres of government lands were thrown open to settlement in Indian territory. About 15,000 people were in waiting for the appointed hour, and when it arrived the sight was a novel one. Men, women and boys, white and black, on horses, ponies, mules, and even steers, racing across the border, each striving to be the first to reach some favored location. The lands were divided into quarter sections, or 160 acres, and there were about 6,000 claims, and three persons for each claim; therefore the race for choice localities was a hot one. A party of 1,500 negroes made a rush for one location in a bunch. A few of them got good claims, but in the majority of cases a white man will contest the claim. Three or four negroes would settle on a claim and will prove up forty acres each, but the white men all want 160. At the land office at Guthrie, O. T., the scene was an exciting one. Hundreds of people camped in front of the building awaiting their turns to file their claims. For several days following a constant stream of claim holders flowed into the town. No serious trouble was experienced, although several small fights occurred.

Acop Pascha, formerly Turkish minister of finance, was thrown from his horse at Constantinople last week and killed.

Rev. E. A. Fredenhagen, of Otego, has been tendered the position of assistant pastor of Plymouth church at Lansing; to succeed Rev. W. H. MacPherson, who has gone to Charlevoix.

Two tramps were bound over to the circuit court at Ypsilanti on the 23d, charged with placing obstructions on the Michigan Central track with the intention of wrecking a passenger train.

Announcement of the assignment and suspension of S. V. White & Co., of New York and Chicago, was made on Monday morning. Mr. White says the failure is due to long speculation in corn, but not in stocks. The liabilities of the firm are very large, but only a few hundred shares of stock are outstanding on account.

Some three weeks ago the agriculture college cadets accepted an invitation to participate in the prize drill at Jackson, when they captured prizes aggregating \$350. After their return the Jacksonites informed the cadets that they were "shy" on the subscriptions, and impounded the latter to accept expenses only and relinquish all claim to the prizes. The boys almost unanimously declined the proposition and have named a committee of conference.

Destructive swamp fires have been raging in the vicinity of Benton Harbor for some time. Owing to the dry condition of the grass the fire spread over a large area. At Riverside two miles from there, the farmers lost their fences and stove wood at an alarming rate. The people of the vicinity fought the fire day and night. The officials of the Chicago & West Michigan road took every precaution to prevent the destruction of a portion of their road that runs through the burning district.

THE MARKETS.

CATTLE—Good to choice... \$1 50 @ \$5 00
HOGS... 4 75 @ 5 00
SHEEP... 4 00 @ 4 50
LAMBS... 4 50 @ 5 00
WHEAT—Red spot, No. 2... 93 1/2 @ 97 1/2
Red spot, No. 3... 94 1/2 @ 98 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2... 52 @ 54
No. 2 yellow... 51 @ 52
OATS—No. 2 white, spot... 31 @ 31
No. 2 yellow... 29 @ 30
BARLEY... 1 25 @ 1 40
KYE... 1 1/2 @ 1 30
HAY—No. 2 per ton... 12 00 @ 12 50
SHEEP—Wool... 6 50 @ 7 00
POTATOES—... 2 50 @ 3 00
BEANS—Unpicked, per bu... 1 00 @ 1 20
OIL—Cotton... 1 80 @ 2 00
APPLES—per 100... 1 00 @ 1 15
LITCHES—Per bu... 1 50 @ 1 75
CREAMERY... 12 @ 15
EGGS—Per doz... 17 1/2 @ 18

CATTLE—Prime... \$3 25 @ \$5 00
CORN... 2 50 @ 4 75
SHEEP—Native... 3 50 @ 4 50
LAMBS... 4 50 @ 5 10
HOGS—Common... 4 00 @ 4 10
WHEAT—No. 2 red... 95 1/2 @ 97 1/2
No. 2 spring... 95 @ 97
OATS—No. 2

DREAMS.

I dreamed I had hard words with you Last night, dear love, I know not why; Some trivial word or act of yours Had roused my anger, and when I Awoke at last my heart and brain Were smarting with the wrong and pain.

DOMESTIC DISTURBANCE.

Bang, bang! In Heaven's name has she gone deaf then, or has she gone to the—? And the good man gave several blows from a fist as solid as a ship's mallet on the wooden shutters of his cabin.

"Open, I say! Can you be sleeping yet at this hour of the day?" he exclaimed, pressing his ear against the window, which organ was a little deafened by age and the cutting winds of the ocean.

But he could hear only the tic-tac of the tall, old-fashioned clock and the flapping of the magpie's wing, which, frightened by the noise, struck the furniture as she hopped across the room.

Soon from behind the hedge, browned by the frosts which so often lay like a fine covering of lace over the little garden, he heard a sharp, broken voice cry: "Here I am, my man, here I am!"

A ruddy-faced woman in short skirts and a high white cap which closely fitted her tanned temples quickly ran with bare feet across the rough pebbles, and almost out of breath, stood by him. He turned like a whirl of rude wind, angrily threw down his cap, and thundered out: "Heaven and earth! This is the way, then, that you keep the house while I am slaving on the rough sea?"

Then snatching from the good woman's hand a great rusty key, with which she had been trying vainly to open the door, with one wrench of his powerful fingers he turned the lock and entered his domicile. "Seeing the fireless hearth, the good man Mesle crossed his arms, and shaking with anger buried his purple nose in his thick, gray beard, muttering: "This is fine! This is comforting! Fire out. No means to have anything to warm one when coming in from cold rain and biting wind. One must go to bed with a cold stomach and sea-soaked feet. All this because the one whose duty it is to keep your home ready for you likes better to run the streets and idle it with her neighbors!"

The good wife bent over the cinders, blowing with all the strength of her inflated cheeks, but never answering a word. "I am sure you were about to start off on another chattering tour. What a tongue you have, to be sure! Ever wagging like the tail of a fish in full swim. You'll lose it or wear it out some day I hope."

the shed to mend his nets. While working, he glanced from time to time into the room to mark any change in the good woman's mien. Generally in her movements she talked either to him, the cat or the bird, or hummed in her cracked voice snatches of the songs of her younger days.

From these premises the good man concluded: "She can't hold her tongue much longer, surely." But, to his great astonishment, she swept the house, scoured the table and tiled the floor, punished the bird that had flown on the bed, shelled the beans and sat down to her knitting without opening her tight-set lips. "Thunder and lightning! She is in an obstinate humor!" thought the husband astounded.

The morning passed thus in mutual, obstinate silence, each determined not to yield by speaking the first word.

Hours of the same obstinate silence followed, but at last the good man entered the room. "He can't bear it any longer; he's going to speak!" thought the wife, delighted at the idea of her conquest. But instead of speaking, or even looking at her, he went directly to the high cupboard. Mounting a footstool he began to search carefully with the close attention of one who had lost something very precious. One by one he brought down piles of sheets and towels, and placed them on the bed, displaced the odds and ends of bric-a-brac accumulated during their thirty years of wedded life, which formed a mosaic and precious picture from the past.

There were bits of china bought at fairs, foreign curiosities, by the sailor boy the elder son now sleeping forever in distant China; another blue box in which was carefully preserved the bridal veil of the now aged woman, embroidered by her youthful fingers. The husband examined each treasure most minutely, stopping to contemplate each object. He soon attacked the second cupboard.

His wife could not help a feeling of disturbance at first, which increased into anxiety that made her follow his movements with close but secret watchfulness. As his eagerness in searching became more intense, so her curiosity mounted to the insupportable point.

"What in the name of Heaven has he lost? It cannot be his knife, for he had it this morning in his hand. What can it be?" She continued to watch him in the hope that some gesture of his would enlighten her, or in his irritation that the name of the lost object would escape his lips.

But with a perseverance that one would never have believed of him, he continued his work until dark without even a whisper. With the night came the tide and the hour for departure, but he seemed all unconscious of the call of duty.

Having completely scrutinized every corner and object in the second cupboard, he lighted a candle, and setting the candle-stick on the tiles throw himself down and began to peer under the bed.

That was too much for the poor woman's power of control. Her obstinacy melted before the fire of her curiosity, and vanquished she asked: "What in all this world are you looking for, my man?"

Jumping to his feet, he burst into a hard laugh that shook the old hut and answered: "I often told you you'd lose or wear it out some day, but now that I've found it, take care of it for the future. After all, 'tain't worth while to lose one's—" and being given to gesture, he touched with his thumb the tip of his tongue, to indicate that of his wife, the use of which he had missed so much during the long, long day."

Adapted from the French by Bally Blake. The store had only been open a day or two and the clerks were sitting around with practically nothing to do. They hadn't sold a shoe in three hours—not because they weren't willing and even anxious, but because the great Chicago public seemed to have all the shoes it wanted, says the Tribune.

The windows had been "dressed" twice during the afternoon, and the proprietor said he'd have them "dressed" again if it were necessary to secure a customer.

Suddenly a man entered. He was well dressed, and he came in in a business-like way. Instinctively the proprietor and the two clerks glanced at his feet. The shoes were shabby; there was a hole in one of them, said they evidently hadn't seen any blacking for several days. They contrasted strikingly with his clothes.

The proprietor and his two clerks hurried forward. "I'm in somewhat of a hurry," said the man, giving a quick glance around the shop. "Yes, sir. We can fit you out in no time, sir," said the proprietor, waving the clerks back. "I wear a rather peculiar shoe," continued the man. "It has a high top."

Dark Darrell's Bride.

CHAPTER VIII.—CONTINUED.

Ilma saw the action, and such a blaze of passion glowed in her eyes and flushed her very brow that Roland recoiled, startled. She sprang forward swiftly, and picked up the flowers, her little hand trembling with the grief and anger which she yet contrived to keep from passing her lips. She felt just then as if she hated Roland; she felt—it seemed to flash upon her like a sudden light—that he had thrown down the flowers because Sir Philip had given them to her; and there was enough childishness in the woman's passion that she took her to make her wish that she had been a boy, and so could have struck her insolent cousin.

"My dear girl," said Roland, seeing that he had made a grievous mistake—Darrell talking to Ilma, did not seem to have noticed the episode—"pray forgive me! I had no idea you wanted to keep the flowers; you left them there yourself. They are all dying."

"If I did, what then? why did you go out of your way to touch them?" she answered, and without another word walked straight away and up the terrace-steps. Roland stood still for a few moments with as black a look on his face as ever a man's face wore; but, as he slowly followed his cousin, his brow cleared somewhat. After all, he said to himself, Ilma had little for them to take them from the horse's ear herself; and her sudden enthusiasm for them was something very like an outbreak of childish petulance at what she thought gratuitous interference. Roland Sabine understood much better the differences between one soil and another and the qualities that go to make a good hunter than the merest outlines of a woman's nature.

Not one look or action of either personage had escaped Sir Philip Darrell; but his delicacy of feeling had forbidden him to take any overt notice. Why should Ilma be so angry with her cousin's act if she had believed it what he tried to represent it, simply the result of a passing thought? Besides, there was more than anger in the brown eyes, more than she was conscious of; and it made the blood of the man who loved her course swiftly through his veins, and the resolve registered but a few hours since was almost forgotten. She, poor child, would doubtless think it would all pass for a girl's impetuous pride, and would cherish the flowers in defiance of Roland, and not for love of Philip. And he who had bestowed the simple gift drew from it a wild mad hope.

When Ilma reached her dressing-room, she put the flowers carefully in water; and not a few burning tears fell upon the trembling little hands that performed the task. She felt a good deal ashamed of herself, though she scarcely knew why; for she was not a bit ashamed of her anger with Roland; and some idea, too slight for definite thought was struggling in her sorely perplexed mind that Roland did not think of her as "only a child," whatever Sir Philip thought.

Just as she was ready to descend to the dressing-room, a knock came at the door, and when she opened it, there was Roland, looking very penitent and imploring, and holding a beautiful half-opened damask rose.

"Do forgive me Ilma," he said, "and wear this rose, will you? I didn't mean to vex you. You know I couldn't have meant to hurt you, Ilma."

The appeal was well made to a generous nature. The girl could not reject it; and yet she felt her cousin was less grieved at having offended her than afraid. She did not really forgive him, because she was sure that the feeling that had dictated his conduct was still in his heart; and she knew that he had spoken falsely when he owned only to thoughtlessness. She smiled a little, glanced keenly into Roland's face from her long thick lashes, and took the rose he offered.

"Never mind," she said gently. "I am very impetuous, Roland. Thanks for the rose, will wear it." She put the rose in her hand. He drew her towards him and kissed her cheek; and for the first time, Ilma colored under her cousin's caress, and drew back quickly from him.

"Come down soon," said Roland, with inward elation noticing her confusion; and Ilma promised.

She put the rose in her dress and went down. Mrs. Sabine called her to her side and complimented her on her leap, about which, it seemed, Rose and Janie had been "bragging."

Ilma laughed, and tried to turn the conversation from herself; and the announcement of dinner came to her rescue. At dinner she placed next to Roland, Sir Philip being opposite between Rose and Janie. Suddenly, while Roland was saying something to her that she hardly heard, for she was listening to what Darrell was saying to her aunt about the opera in Florence, Rose exclaimed—

"Ilma, have you robbed my pet tree of that lovely rose in her dress and went down. Mrs. Sabine called her to her side and complimented her on her leap, about which, it seemed, Rose and Janie had been "bragging."

"Then Roland is the thief; but you are welcome, my dear." "I am sure she would have been equally welcome if she had taken it," said Mrs. Sabine, smiling. "You must treat 'em like your own home, Ilma."

"How good you are, aunt Sabine!" returned Ilma gratefully, the quick color flushing her cheek but the deeper because she knew that Sir Philip had looked at her.

Roland glanced at his dark face, and wondered whether his gift had a thorn for him. Sir Philip however read all the story of the flower as plainly as if it had been written on the table before him, and he smiled to himself as he saw the young Squire's look and divined what passed within him. "He dare to think of offering his love to Ilma?" was the haughty Darrell's thought. Wedded to him the girl would indeed be "mated with a clown."

"Not he," remarked Janie frankly; "Roland is a very bad player." "How do you know that Ilma is a better?" asked Roland, beginning to set the men.

"For shame, Rol!" said his sister. "You might have made a pretty speech then. Remember, Ilma is city-bred and used to all that sort of thing." And she moved away, while Roland bit his lip, wishing he had Sir Philip Darrell's golden tongue. He used to call it "countdowned foreign palaverling" at one time, but Cupid alters some men's estimate of the graces of life.

Roland and Ilma were left pretty well alone, for Sir Philip and the rest were at the other end of the room, and there seemed to be a good deal of fun going forward. Ilma longed to join the group, but she did not like to play recklessly, and Roland was long over his moves.

"Oh, Roland," she said at last, "don't take a mouth over a move, there's a good boy?" Roland looked up. Ilma leaned back, clasping her hands behind her head, and met his eager look with one of indifference.

"You see," he said, "I am not thinking of the game?" "Then I wish you would, or I shall read a book while you are meditating." "Ilma, why are you so cruel?"

His tone and look startled, even frightened her; but she was too young to know how to meet such an advance. She turned pale, but her eyes flashed angrily. "Don't be foolish, Roland, or—" "I am not foolish, Ilma," he interrupted. "I mean what I say—I do indeed."

"Well, then, I am foolish, and don't know what it is that you mean, and I don't want to know. I will sweep up the men if you will not finish the game properly." "Ilma, will you let me explain another time?" "Yes—no—how can I stop you? Do move your queen, or I shall take her."

Roland turned very red and obeyed in silence, though he bit his lip till the blood almost came. In three more moves he was checkmated; and Ilma declared he deserved Janie's condemnation. "Play a game of draughts, Ilma; that won't take long, and it's quite early in the evening?" "Not now, Rol—presently."

"They don't want you over there. They are playing at something." "But, as he spoke," Darrell crossed the room; and the next moment he was bending down to Ilma. "Am I too impatient? May I not beg now for a little music?"

How different this man from blunt country-folk Roland—the soft, sweetly-modulated voice, the eager, refined accent, the tone that forbade denial because it made a favor of acquiescence! Was Roland so blind that he could not see how the young face lighted up as it was turned to Darrell? Was his ear too dull to catch a ring in the girl's voice that was not in it when she spoke to her Uncle Bernard's cousin?

"What shall I play?" she asked, rising at once. "Play some of the pieces you played from memory at the Court the other day?" "Some!" said Ilma, laughing. "You mean one?"

"Do you offer a wineglass of water to a thirsty man, Ilma? You know you would never tire me with music. You might become weary of playing, but I should never be tired of listening."

Ilma went to the piano and played, and Roland came near—not that he cared for classical music or understood it, but he could not help to leave Ilma alone with Sir Philip Darrell.

Suddenly Roland noticed that the damask rose was gone. "Ilma," he said, as the girl struck the last chord in a morceau of Schubert's, "where's your rose?"

Ilma started and looked down at her dress. "I don't know," she answered; "I did not take it out. I must have dropped it." "Perhaps while you were playing chess," suggested Sir Philip.

"No; I saw it when you left the table," said Roland. "It must be somewhere about the floor," and Ilma looked around her. "Never mind, Roland; you'll have to give me another."

Just then Rose drew near. "Roland, we want you for what; aunt Rachel has no partner. Come along." Roland could not well refuse; he could not make a pretence of wanting to hear classical music; so he was fain to be a victor—and never was there a more unwilling one.

though he was speaking of some piece of music to her, and forcing back from eye and lip all that made his heart beat so wildly," said earnestly—

"I should not pain you, Ilma; let my words pass—not as a jest—no—I wounded to-day by a jest, born of my own pain—but as a thought too hastily spoken, a thought that my life is not barren of at least a kindly memory?"

What a bitter mockery to him were such words! They pained her, but they gave her command, and she was for the time even grateful to him; later, in the silence of a sleepless night she saw their lowliness, and knew that his heart had spoken in that first look and tone.

"Kindly memory," she repeated very low. "Why should you not think so, Sir Philip? I owe you too great a debt of gratitude to fall short of so much as kindly memory?"

"You give me a problem to solve, Ilma; for, by my faith, I cannot discover how I am your creditor. I thought I was a debtor. Hush! Give me the woman's privilege, the last word, unless you will take it in music; and I would rather listen to Schumann than fathom enigmas."

So Ilma played again; and, when she rose to leave the piano, she forgot the poor damask rose, and the piano lid closed over it, and it died there neglected.

But when Ilma dressed to go back to the Grange, she took Sir Philip's flowers carefully from the water and hid them in her breast, knowing not where else to put them, for she dared not carry them in her hand lest they should be seen. Miss Durward and Ilma were to return in the carriage, and Zuleika was to follow them. As the forewells were being said, Roland continued to whisper to his cousin—

"You remember what I asked to-night about explaining to you?" "Yes," said the girl wonderingly. "What do you mean?" "May I come and see you, Ilma?" "I suppose so; but not yet, not—before Thursday?"

"But you will come here before then?" "Maybe. Good night. Auntie is waiting?" She ran away quickly, and Darrell handed her into the carriage; then he mounted Hassan, and rode with the ladies as far as the Grange. He would not go in, but bade adieu to them on the steps, lifting Ilma's hand to his lips, as his custom was; but this evening the soft moustache hardly touched the little hand, and he turned away without a parting word.

But there was a deeper meaning in that reticence than even in lingering kisses and passionate words. And when he was gone Ilma stood quite still for a moment in the summer night, and pressed her hands over her eyes with a low quick sob that was half bitter and half sweet, and the very agony of joy.

Did Philip Darrell love her? Was the question that Ilma asked herself over and over again that night. Had she been a few years older, there could have been no doubt as to the answer—scarcely any need for the question; but, even when there seemed none other than one solution to which had passed that day and evening, still that torturing thought came that she was foolish and only a child. He might be fond of her in a fashion, but love her? And yet—Did he fear to bring sorrow on her? So only could she read what must otherwise seem like trifling with her; for his looks, words, and tones that day, his manner when he parted with her, would not agree with a man's affection for a child; that would be frank and free, quite different. He did not then regard her as "only a child," but sometimes tried to make her think he did—for her sake, not for his. He would not seek her love; but, alas, had he not won it?

TO BE CONTINUED. Keep Moving. I dislike to hear that a man has retired from business, says Rev. Myron W. Reed, unless I hear at the same time that he has taken to travel or something that will keep body and mind on the move. Never wait for Death, simply be ready for him. "Occupy till I come," says the Lord. I am an eight hour man. No more, and no less. Make it compulsory upon men and women, and at once we will have a happier world. Did you ever hear a stone cutter enquire, "Is life worth living?" His wages are enough, his appetite is good, his sleep is sweet. The question "Is life worth living?" is only asked by two—one an overworked toiler and the other some idler, some prince of Denmark with nothing to do. If he had worked himself tired and gone to sleep he would have seen no ghost. But he prowled around at midnight and made himself and others a great deal of trouble. I read with delight "The Cotter's Saturday Night." It is a picture of rest and content. The children are all at home. That Saturday night has been preceded by six days of solid work; otherwise those children would all want to go somewhere.

Just Like Some People. A story comes from across the water that a young lady in an English church accidentally let her handkerchief fall. By repeatedly stooping to reach it furtively she attracted the notice of a gentleman in the pew behind, who thought she was about to faint. With the best of motives, therefore, he took her gently under the arms and raised her up, greatly to her surprise. As she tried to release herself another gentleman went to his assistance, and before the lady knew what was the matter they were moving her out into the aisle, and, indeed, carried her into the vestibule before she could recover from her astonishment sufficiently to find words for protest. The finale, of course, was ludicrous in the extreme.

He Can Afford It. In his time Lord Byron scorned the "lords and ladies" of England, and that country has really never forgiven him. An item from London says: Sixty years ago the world couldn't find means enough to do honor to the memory of Lord Byron; to-day scarcely fifty people visit his grave in the course of a year. But Byron can stand that sort of neglect better than the people. The man who wrote "Childe Harold" is secure against "time's decay."

Two Falls. The Somerville Journal says: A woman can always understand why a man should fall in love with her, but she finds it difficult to explain why she should fall out.

A BLOOD-SUCKING GHOST.

How Superstitious Bohemians Rid Themselves of a Vampire.

The people of Bohemia (the most superstitious in all Europe), were formerly great believers in mermaids, vampires and other uncanny apparitions. The most terrible vampire, and perhaps, the most popular one in the annals of that country, made his appearance in the year 1706. In that year Hans Blow, a herdsman, died and was buried, says the St. Louis Republic. For years before his death Blow was suspected of being a vampire, or living vampire. He was buried near Kadam, Bohemia, and within a short time after several deaths had occurred within the immediate vicinity, each victim being left with the characteristic vampire marks upon the neck, which consisted of a blueish raised wound directly over the left jugular vein. Having been suspected of being a vampire during life, the deceased herdsman was, of course, given the credit of causing all this mischief; the flocks were beginning to die off at a rapid rate—a misfortune also accorded to the agency of Blow's vampire. When the grave of the dead herdsman was opened, preparatory to exercising the vampire, although he had lain in the ground nine weeks, he sat bolt upright in the coffin, and with a placid smile confessed that he was a vampire and that he was keeping himself alive on the blood of those with whose murder he was charged; he cursed the villagers for disturbing him, and openly defied them to prevent him from making his midnight raids. A large stake was then driven through the coffin and the body of the herdsman far into the solid earth. This being done the vampire thanked them ironically and then closed his eyes as if in sleep. The grave was then refilled and several tons of stones piled upon it and a guard set to wait developments. That very night Blow's vampire was again abroad in the village, and, besides killing three of his tormentors, sadly depleted the herds near the graveyard. The following day the grave was again opened, the body dismembered and burned in plain sight of all the villagers and people of the surrounding country. Blood is said to have gushed from the corpse, and frightful cries and curses to have issued from the lips of the vampire while those superstitious barbarians were separating the limbs from the body.

"Piping Hot." This expression, according to a dictionary published in 1783, is taken from the custom of a baker's blowing his pipe or horn in villages to let the people know his bread is just drawn, and consequently hot and light.

The Reverse. Formerly it was impossible for recruiting agents to find farmers' sons willing to join the army. Now the reverse is true. The present depression in the agricultural industry is doubtless the cause.

BITS FOR MADAM. A child recently born at Wabash, Ind., has four grandparents and seven great-grandparents to nurse. Some medical men have risen to say that too much milk finds its way into the Vienna bread to make it wholesome.

The cannibal tribes near the Niger delta, in Angola, and in the Congo basin, are probably the only natives of Africa who habitually eat human flesh. They, however, are numbered by millions.

From Beloit, Wis.: J. A. Cowles, aged ninety-two years has presented his wife with a coffin, made by himself, in honor of her eighty-ninth birthday. The couple have been married seventy years.

This from a young New York woman: "I always keep a bottle of vinegar on my toilet shelf. A teaspoonful taken as I am leaving my room to receive a caller or to go out to some social event has an excellent effect on my voice, clearing and softening it."

In New York women who teach cooking to private classes or lecture and give demonstration lessons charge \$3 per pupil for a course of twelve lectures. Single admissions are fifty cents. A woman who gives a private lesson to a single pupil charges her \$2. In Boston teachers of cooking in the public schools receive from \$450 to \$744 a year. In Philadelphia teachers receive from \$350 to \$750. In Pratt institute, Brooklyn, one teacher of cookery receives \$1,000.

QUITE READABLE. Over 300 patents have been granted by the United States Patent office on electric storage batteries and their details. A woman who solicited alms at an elevated railroad station in New York one night received \$37.19 in three hours. The fact was brought out in a police court.

The Connecticut parson who was said to own a Shanghai rooster that could sing the doxology has been so pestered by dime museum managers that he has had to denounce the story as a fowl lie.

Human life is valued as that of an animal in some parts of the world. In Ontario a dog killed a sheep, the owner of the sheep killed the dog, and the owner of the dog killed the owner of the sheep.

A French bookseller reports that historians are gaining ground over the novelists as favorites with readers, and the Publisher's Circular of London confirms this to the extent of saying that novels do not sell as well as they once did.

Charles Day, of Grand Rapids, Mich., is suffering under a hallucination which is hypnotized and is under the influence of some unknown person, and at certain times performs all manner of odd tricks without having the power in himself to stop it.

There is a Chicago ordinance that no vehicle can be run on the Chicago boulevards unless there be a lady on board. Hence the new company organized to run Columbian coaches on these thoroughfares say they will have a lady conductor on each vehicle, so as not to run the risk of violating the law.

Frederick Daly fought in the English army against Jackson and was wounded at New Orleans in 1815 and afterward he entered the Prussian army, participating in the great campaign of that year against Napoleon. He is now heard from in his retirement in an English town because he has reached the age of 100.

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Various Topics.

The Argentine Republic has notified Baron Hirsch that it does not want colonies of Russian Jews.

The number of emigrants from the United Kingdom to America during the past eight months was 109,051, including 41,578 from Ireland.

FLATTERING inducements for farmers to raise beets for sugar-making are being held out by a body of capitalists who propose to start a factory for that purpose in New York state.

LIEUT. PEARY'S North Greenland expedition has gone into winter quarters at Cape Cleveland, only eight hundred miles from the North Pole. Mrs. Peary, who accompanied her husband, stands the hardships of the northern region remarkably well.

JUDGE PRUDEN, of Ohio, who has been making an extended tour of Alaska, says that he thinks the natives of that land are of Chinese or Japanese, rather than of Indian descent. They have many of the pronounced mental characteristics of the Mongolian race, while they bear absolutely no resemblance to the typical western Indian.

SANTIAGO, the capital of Chili, is a city of 200,000 inhabitants, with an elevation of 1,800 feet above the sea level and a charming climate. The surrounding country is fertile and delightful, and the entire region will soon be brought into connection with the Atlantic side of South America by the completion of the great railway from Buenos Ayres.

The final point has been reached in the investigation of the construction of the Taylor building in Park place, New York, and it turns out that it was never intended that the upper floor should carry a weight above 200 pounds per square foot, while the actual weight of the presses and other machinery on the top floor, according to the architect's estimate, was 700 pounds per foot!

In a recent interview Mr. W. C. Burchard, for so many years U. S. consul to Tegucigalpa, Honduras, declares that many men have gone to Honduras and doubled their capital within a year, and represents the government as excessively generous toward incoming Americans. Mr. Burchard declares, however, with emphasis that the man without money may as well stay away from Honduras; that he can do nothing there.

An eastern railroad has made a new and significant departure. It has insured itself with an accident insurance corporation against all damages from injuries and death to passengers. It has reached the conclusion that a sum certain yearly will be cheaper than to pay damages for injuries and the cost of evading the payment of damages by worrying out in the courts the litigants who sue for them.

A VERY fine bunch of bananas, grown in Galveston, Tex., was exhibited in the Galveston chamber of commerce the other day. The bunch carried sixty-seven full-grown bananas of excellent quality. The feasibility of growing bananas outside the tropics has often been doubted, and all our supply at present comes from the torrid zone, but Texas is going to try to establish a new home industry.

The monster of the east is again on his travels. That plague, peculiar to Asia, which has numbered almost as many victims in the world's history as war, is again being scattered throughout all countries where Allah is God. Probably the dirtiest city in the world is Mecca, where all Christians are excluded and whither the faithful are now making their pilgrimage. Cholera is epidemic there. It made its first appearance this year about the middle of July.

The achievement by which the Japan mail has been taken across the Pacific and over the Canadian Pacific and New York Central railroads, and then across the Atlantic to England in twenty days, is not to be taken as the schedule time that will be followed by this route of nearly 10,000 miles in the future, but it indicates what can be accomplished when every facility for travel is at its best, and what improvements can be made for lessening the distance and time over the great international thoroughfares.

SOME very sensible rules are summed up by Dr. Louise Fiske Bryson as "the great secrets of beauty." Moderation in eating and drinking; short hours of labor and study; regularity in exercise and rest; cleanliness and, above all, equanimity of temper and equality of temperature. To be good looking and to be physically well one must in general be happy. To be happy is a duty, just as style is a duty, and both are in a great measure an affair of intellect and management. The ardent pursuit of good looks sums up the best there is in hygiene, and is a legitimate means of health.

SOME western railroad officials are making exceptions to the statement that the time made by a Philadelphia and Reading train recently was the fastest on record. A few months ago a special train carrying General Manager Wood, of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburgh, on the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago road, ran fifty-five miles in forty-five minutes, and for seven miles of that distance a speed of ninety-five miles an hour was attained. More recently a Chicago and Northwestern train bore Jay Gould along for a considerable distance at a speed of 102 miles an hour.

KINGSTON.

A pleasant shower on the evening of the twenty-ninth.

A. B. Payne is visiting friends in Roscommon.

Julia Meyer expects to move to Eton Rapids next week.

Mrs. H. H. Miller has been suffering from facie erysipelas of late.

Several of our citizens attended the Cass City Fair last week.

Mrs. O. J. Linendoll has been visiting her parents at Almont.

We regret to learn that Henry Roy intends to move out of town next week.

Mr. J. O. Patten has purchased the Bailey house and lot and will soon occupy.

Miss Magrie Moines, of Toronto, is stopping with her sister, Mrs. D. G. Keyes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Van Tassel, Caro, visited friends in Kingston over Sunday.

The funeral of Willie Downing was preached on the 25th, by Elder Atkinson, in the Baptist Church.

Our county secretary, Mr. Darby, visited our schools last week, and made a few flattering remarks to the school.

No services at the Baptist Church Sunday morning on account of the illness of their pastor, Elder Upper.

Mrs. Congdon, of Schoolcraft, has been visiting with her two sisters, Mrs. Kelton and Mrs. Ryekman, the past week.

Nathan Adamson and family, of Caro, formerly of this place, have moved to town, and this time they have come to stay.

Mrs. Fred Lee went to Detroit this week to purchase her new stock of millinery. She will open up in the postoffice building.

M. M. Jarvis has surveyed out several lots adjoining the east side of the village, and now offer them at reasonable rates. Now is your chance.

Rev. O. W. Willets, of Detroit, delivered his first sermon to the people of Kingston last Sabbath morning. The people are pleased with their new pastor.

The young friends of Edith and Alice Jarvis made them a pleasant surprise Monday evening the occasion being their expected departure for Washington, D. C.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Whereas default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage bearing date the 15th day of December, A. D. 1881, executed by Edward S. Matt, a single man, of Blington, Tuscola county, Michigan, to Allen Brown, of Sandusiga, Ontario county, State of New York, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the county of Tuscola in liber 42 of mortgages on page 204 on the 10th day of December, A. D. 1881 at said past due in the forenoon of said day, whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of six hundred and twenty-seven dollars and sixty cents, (\$627.60) as principal and interest; and also another certain Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date on the fourth day of January, A. D. 1884, which said mortgage was made and executed by the said Edward S. Matt, to the aforesaid Allen Brown, of Sandusiga, Ontario county, State of New York, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the county of Tuscola in liber 39 of mortgages on page 329, on the ninth day of January, A. D. 1884, at half past two in the afternoon of said day; and whereas the amount claimed to be due on the last mentioned mortgage, at the date of this notice is the sum of three hundred and thirty-three dollars and thirty cents, (\$333.30) as principal and interest; and the sum of thirty dollars and interest, as stipulated for in said mortgages and provided for by statute; and whereas the said mortgages have been duly assigned by Orin Poppleton, executor of the last will and testament of Alva Brown, deceased, of Birmingham, Oakland county, Michigan, to Ella P. Hatch, of Jamboua Plains, Suffolk county, state of Massachusetts, by assignment bearing date the 22nd day of December, A. D. 1885, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, of the said county of Tuscola on the 4th day of September, A. D. 1891, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day in liber 73 of mortgages on page 121 and the same is now owned by her said Ella P. Hatch, and whereas the whole amount claimed to be due and unpaid on said mortgages is the sum of eight hundred and sixty dollars and ninety cents, (\$860.90) as principal and interest and no suit or proceedings having been instituted either in law or equity to recover the debts now remaining secured by said mortgages or any part thereof, hereby the power of sale contained in said mortgages may become operative. Now therefore notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the aforesaid mortgages will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Caro, in the County of Tuscola, that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said Tuscola county, on the twenty-eighth day of December, A. D. 1891, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day to satisfy the debts as aforesaid and the interest which may accrue thereon, after the date of this notice, together with the costs of said sale, which premises are described in said mortgages as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land being in the township of Blington, county of Tuscola, and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to wit: The southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section three (3), town No. thirteen (13), north range ten (10) east, containing forty acres according to United States Survey.

Dated September 26th, A. D. 1891.
ELLA P. HATCH,
Assignee of Mortgage.
HENRY BRIDGER,
Attorney for Assignee.

LEGAL NOTICES.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.—Twenty-fourth, Judicial circuit, in chance, vs. Charles G. Ball, complainant, vs. Bunace M. Ball, defendant. Suit pending in the circuit court for the county of Tuscola in chancery, at Caro, on the first day of April, A. D. 1891. In this cause it appearing that said defendant, Bunace M. Ball, is not a resident of this state but is a resident of East Bloomfield, Ontario county, in the state of New York, therefore, on motion of Luke H. Conoran, complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that defendant enter her appearance in said cause on or before four months from the date of this order, and that within twenty days the complainant cause this order to be published in the Cass City Enterprise, said publication to be continued once in each week for six weeks in succession.

Dated August 7th, 1891.
WALTER J. GAMBLE, Circuit Court Commissioner, Tuscola County, Michigan.
LUKE H. CONORAN, Complainant's Solicitor.

CHANCERY SALE.—State of Michigan, The Circuit Court for the County of Tuscola in Chancery, 24th Judicial Circuit.

John Hefelbower, Complainant, vs. Clara Hefelbower, Benjamin Hefelbower, Edward Hefelbower, Albert Hefelbower, Charles Hefelbower, and John Hefelbower, Defendants.

In pursuance and by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for the County of Tuscola, in Chancery, in a certain cause therein pending wherein said John Hefelbower is complainant, and said Clara Hefelbower, Benjamin Hefelbower, Edward Hefelbower, Albert Hefelbower, Charles Hefelbower, and John Hefelbower are defendants, made and entered on the fourteenth day of May, A. D. 1891. Notice is hereby given that J. Walter J. Gamble, Circuit Court Commissioner in and for the County of Tuscola, state aforesaid, will sell at public auction, on the first day of November, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the north westerly front door of the Court House in the village of Caro, said building being the place in which the Circuit Court for the County of Tuscola is held, the following piece or parcel of land situated, lying and being in the township of Blington, county of Tuscola, and state of Michigan, known and described as follows, viz: The southeast quarter of the north-west quarter of section (10) in township fourteen, (14) north of range eleven (11) east together with all and singular the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

Dated, September 18th, A. D. 1891.
HENRY BRIDGER, Solicitor for Complainant.
WALTER J. GAMBLE, Circuit Court Commissioner, Tuscola County, Michigan.

FORECLOSURE SALE.—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the 15th day of April, A. D. 1885, was executed by John P. Phillips, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds, for the county of Tuscola, Michigan, on the 19th day of April, 1886, in liber 55 of mortgages, on page 496, and on the 4th day of January, 1890, duly assigned by said John P. Phillips, to Curtis W. McPhail, which said assignment was recorded on the 4th day of January, 1890, in the office of the register of deeds for said county, in liber 66 of mortgages on page 418. That default has been made in the payment of the principal sum secured by said mortgage, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative, and that there is claimed to be due on said mortgage the sum of three hundred and three dollars and fifty cents, (\$303.50). Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises thereunto at public vendue to the highest bidder on Monday the 10th day of November, 1891, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the front door of the court house in the village of Caro. That said premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated and being in the village of Cass City, county of Tuscola, and state of Michigan, known and described as follows, to wit: The east half of the southeast quarter of section thirty-two (32) all in township fifteen (15) north of range eight (8) east, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land, more or less, and will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with the interest that may accrue thereon after this date and the costs of foreclosure.

Dated August 20th, 1891.
J. D. BROOKER, CURTIS W. McPHAIL,
Attorney for Assignee of Mortgage.

FORECLOSURE SALE.—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the twenty-first day of April, A. D. 1888, was executed by John P. Phillips, Arthur J. Phillips, Clara A. Wood, and Adeline A. Spence, executors of the estate of John P. Phillips, deceased, and recorded in the Register of Deeds office in Tuscola County and State of Michigan, in Liber 64 of mortgages on page 391, on the 25th day of June, A. D. 1888. That default has been made in the condition of said mortgage in the payment of the principal sum secured by said mortgage, and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of three hundred and eighty-five dollars and ninety-two cents, that under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, said mortgage premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on Monday the twenty-first day of October, A. D. 1891, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at the front door of the Court House in the village of Caro, in said Tuscola County and State of Michigan, as described in said mortgage substantially as follows: All those certain pieces or parcels of land situated and being in the township of Blington, in the County of Tuscola, and state of Michigan, known and described as follows, to wit: The east half of the southeast quarter of section thirty-two (32) all in township fifteen (15) north of range eight (8) east, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land, more or less, and will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with the interest that may accrue thereon after this date and the costs of foreclosure.

Dated, June 24, 1891.
JOHN P. PHILLIPS,
ARTHUR J. PHILLIPS,
ADALINE A. SPENCER,
and CLARA A. WOOD,
Executors of the Estate of John P. Phillips, deceased, Mortgagees.
T. P. ZANDER,
Attorney for Mortgagees.

FORECLOSURE SALE.—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the thirtieth day of September, 1889, was executed by Mary Cooper and recorded in the register of deeds office in Tuscola county, and state of Michigan, in liber 68 of mortgages, on page 197, on the 20th day of September, 1889; that said mortgage was assigned by the said William J. Cooper to the said Elizabeth Rhoades, by an assignment dated the 10th day of October, 1889, and recorded in the register of deeds office in said Tuscola county in liber 68 of mortgages, on page 161, on the 13th day of October, 1889. That after the execution of said assignment of mortgage, the said A. Elizabeth Rhoades died, and letters of administration of her estate have been duly granted the undersigned, William H. Carson by the Probate Court of said Tuscola county. That default has been made in the condition of said mortgage and in the payment of interest due thereon, whereby the whole sum secured by said mortgage has become due and is hereby declared to be due according to the terms of said mortgage, and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred and fifty-six dollars and twenty cents; that under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on Monday, the 5th day of October, 1891, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at the front door of the court house, in the village of Caro, in the Township of Blington, in the County of Tuscola and state of Michigan, described as follows: The south fractional part of the southeast quarter of section seven (7) in township thirteen (13) north of range seven (7) east, and will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with the interest that may accrue thereon after this date and the costs of foreclosure.

Dated July 19, 1891. WILLIAM H. CARSON,
Administrator of the estate of A. Elizabeth Rhoades, assignee of mortgage, deceased.
T. C. QUINN, Attorney for Administrator.

FOR SALE.

I have for sale a good dwelling house and 1 1/2 acres of land, situated near the Presbyterian parsonage in Cass City. Inquire at Adam Muck's blacksmith shop - 18 N. GABLE.

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

IMPORTANT!

When in need of Groceries
CALL ON
Dugald McIntye,
(Successor to Wm. Fairweather.)

I intend to keep on hand a FULL and FRESH stock of
Groceries,
Provisions,
Fruits, Etc.
And Sell At
LOWEST LIVING PRICES
FOR CASH.

ALL GOODS DELIVERED
If you have anything in farm produce to sell give me a call. My acquaintance in Northern Michigan, where large quantities of farm produce is consumed, will enable me to pay the highest market price. Give me a call.
Yours Respectfully,
D. McIntyre

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.

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

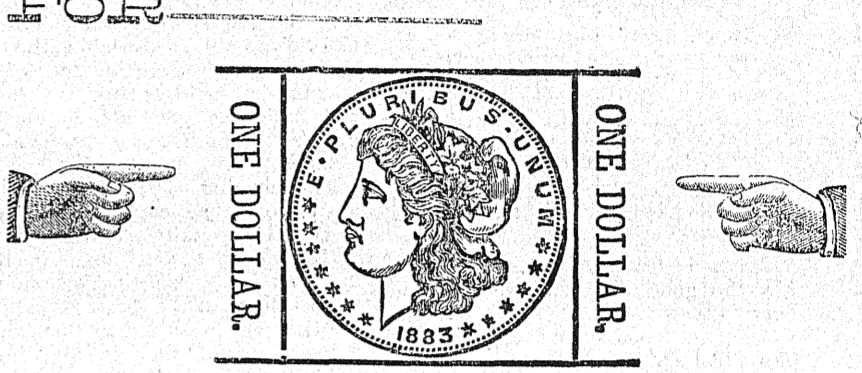
Duplex Solid Wheel,
Duplex Open Wheel,
Crown Solid Wheel.
TOWERS

Furnished and put up if desired.
Samples will be found at our Planing Mill, near P. O. & N. Depot.
LONDON, ENO & KEATING.

TAR-OLD
THE GREAT HOUSEHOLD REMEDY FOR
PILES
Salt Rheum, Eczema, Wounds, Burns, Sores, Grou, Bronchitis, Etc.,
PRICE 50 CENTS.
Send three two-cent stamps for free sample box and book.
TAR-OLD SOAP,
ABSOLUTELY PURE,
FOR MEDICINAL, TOILET, BATH AND NURSERY PURPOSES.
TAR-OLD CO., Chicago, Ill.

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

WE CAN SELL YOU MORE GOODS



FOR
ANY OTHER HOUSE
IN THE COUNTY. IN
Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Provisions,
Boots & Shoes
Crockery, Etc.

THE FACT
That my Business is Constantly Increasing, Substantiates the Fact that I sell the Best Goods at Lowest Prices.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE
Paid for all kinds of Produce.

C. D. STRIFFLER,
Opposite Grist Mill, - CASS CITY.

J. L. HITCHCOCK
—SELLS THE BEST—
Window Sash,
Glass,
Screen Doors,
Four Pannel House Doors

In the County for the least money.
Look for Bargains
IN DRY GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES AND STOVES.

OF ALL KINDS AT
J. L. HITCHCOCKS.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE!
—We have concluded to sell or Exchange our—
ENTIRE STOCK,
—CONSISTING OF—

Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Boots and Shoes, embracing a complete assortment of Ladies' Shoes made at the New Factory of A. C. McGraw & Co., and Warranted to be of Superior Excellence. WE WANT TO DISPOSE OF OUR ENTIRE STOCK, and will SELL or EXCHANGE it for Butter, Eggs, Greenback, Silver or Gold. Our reason for doing this is to make room for New Goods that are constantly arriving. A Large Stock of Dress Goods just received that are Sure to please you both in Style and price.

J. C LAING, Cass City.

SPECIAL!
Ladies don't forget to Call and See those Elegant New Jackets in the very Latest Styles at
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 Stock.
Howe & Bigelow.

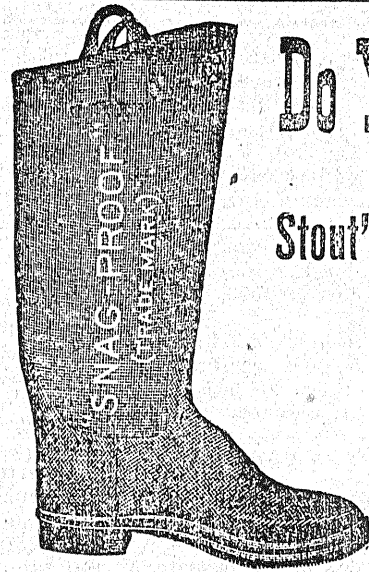
FARMERS
REMEMBER!
That I keep in stock a Full Line of Implements for Fall trade, consisting of—
Plows,
Harrows,
Cultivators,
Gang Plows,
Grain Drills,
Pea Pullers,
Wind Mills,
Wagons, Buggies, Etc.
W. J. CAMPBELL

ELLINGTON.

A splendid shower Monday night. J. H. Mosher went to Unionville Monday on business.
The Caro fair this week. May it be a success in every way.
It is getting quite dry in places and a good shower would not be amiss.
Mrs. Angeline Alexander is now visiting relatives at and around Reese.
John Fary started Monday night for Bay City with a small load of pork.
Arthur May has been for several days visiting friends and relatives in Huron county.
Mrs. Elizabeth May has sold fifty acres of land on the west side of the road to John Fary.
Some of our fruit growers have been hauling apples to Unionville, Sebawairg and Akron this fall.
Was glad to hear of the grand success of the Cass City fair last week. It all helps to build up the place and that portion of Tuscola county.
There were a good many who visited the fair at Cass City last week from Ellington, and report a large turn-out and a good enjoyable time while there.
Issac Allen started last week Wednesday for a few weeks visit with relatives in Wayne, Washtenaw and Oak land counties.
R. H. Mosher and his father Jacob Mosher returned home last week Wednesday from their sail on Saginaw Bay and report having had a good time while gone.

KARR'S CORNERS

Didn't write any items last week. Mrs. Watters is ill at present.
Jas. Dunn went to Canada last Tuesday.
Mr. Profit is unwell. Too much exertion at the fair, perhaps.
Soloman Karr has had his house painted.
Mrs. Palmer Karr was visiting her brother in St. Clair County last week.
One of Jas. Day's horses dropped dead in the harness a week ago last Friday.
Ed. Karr has returned from the far west. Glad to see you Ed.
Miss. McColl is visiting her sister Mrs. Jno. Battle, at present.
Chas. Spencer, of Cass City, was over to Geo. Hardsoil's last Sunday.
Wm. Blair and Henry Marshall traded horses last week.
J. W. Dunn is pleased to entertain his father this week.
Robert Cove his wife and children are guests of Lewis Dewy this week.
The eleventh arrival at Jno. Muma's last Friday. It's a girl. All are doing well.
Wm. McCulley has a horse team now. Billy won't be apt to walk as much as he used to.
Robert Mark and Archie Karr have gone to Oscoda county to work this coming winter.
Levi Muma went to Cumber last week with a load of brick and bought back a load of cheese.
Jas. Wright, Chas. Karr, Norman Karr and Jas. Muma went over to Owendale last Saturday and got a load of lumber each for Elijah Karr.
Last Thursday while Mr. Muma was away to the fair a yearling heifer broke into his field and killed a half bred Jersey calf that was about eight months old.
Last Friday night as Geo. Brown and Cole McCallum were returning from the fair their horses became frightened and to avoid running into a rig that was ahead they reigned outside the road and ran into a stone culbert, just south of Geo. Wright's, cutting their horses legs and injuring it internally. They got him as far as Thomas Dunn's where he has remained every since unable to get up or stand. They expect the horse will die.
Last Thursday after Neil McLaren had done the chores for Alex. Marshall and was returning to his work he noticed a man coming out from Jno. Karr's. Knowing that no one was at home it caused him to feel a little uneasy and before he lost sight of Mr. Marshall's house he noticed the man turn in. He returned quicker than he went away and going up to the back door he saw a man in the house. He opened the door and sent the dog in the house to hunt out the intruder. The dog soon found him and immediately began tearing his clothing. Neil then went in the house and asked his business. He wanted Neil to take the dog off and said he was looking for something to eat. Neil told him that he had better go where people were at home. He went.

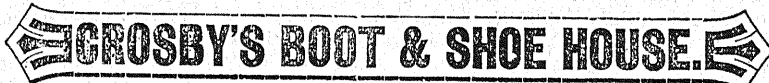


Do You Want the Best? Don't Forget

—If so, Buy—
Stout's Snag-Proof Duck Boots
—AND—
Lumbermen's Overs,
to wear over Felt or Socks. None Genuine unless a picture of the Brownies is on every pair. We are Sole Agents for Cass City.

Boots - and - Shoes.
Larger Stock than Ever!

We buy direct from the Manufacturer, at prices that you are sure to get 100 cents value for every dollar paid.



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

DURING FAIR WEEK!

Special Prices & Great bargains

—DURING FAIR WEEK AT—
Frost & Hebblewhite's.

We can show you one of the Largest and Most Complete lines of DRY GOODS in Tuscola county. Our line of DRESS GOODS is full, with stylish trimmings to match. We also have a large stock of Ladies' Misses and Children's CLOAKS of the latest styles, which we are offering at the Lowest Possible Prices. In UNDERWEAR we have everything you need and will be sure to please you. Our line of Ladies and Gents MITS and GLOVES we will be pleased to show you. You will see something that will suit you in all Staple Dry Goods. We take the lead for our Prices are the Lowest.

A full stock of Choice Groceries, Provisions, Crockery and Glassware. We pay Highest Market Price for Butter and Eggs.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

New and Complete Stock

—OF—
Fall :- Millinery

—Just Received At—

Mrs. E. K. Wickware's,

NOTE--Miss Lilly Wickware has just returned from Detroit, after having spent over two weeks in reviewing the Latest Styles and receiving instructions in the art of trimming, therefore am better prepared than ever to give satisfaction. I selected my stock in person, and know that everything contained therein is NEW and DESIRABLE. Respectfully,

Mrs. E. K. Wickware,
DeLisle Building, - Cass City, Mich.

—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.

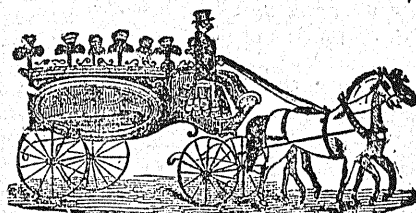
I am agent for the Celebrated McCormick Mowers and Binders.

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.

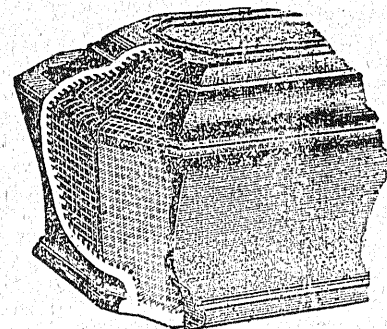
A. A. McKenzie,



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.

A Conversation OVERHEARD.



MARY—John, I went down town town the other day and what do you suppose I saw?

JOHN—Well, my dear, what did you see?

MARY—Why, I saw two of the most beautiful Bedroom Sets in Mr. ELEVIER's windows that I ever saw.

JOHN—Well, my dear, what if you did?

MARY—Why, John, there was a card on each one, printed in big letters, "TO BE GIVEN AWAY."

JOHN—You don't say so?

MARY—Yes, John, and I don't see how Mr. ELEVIER can afford to give away such costly articles.

JOHN—Well, my dear, if you will buy \$100 worth of goods he will tell you all about it.

KICKERS.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

MACK W. WICKWARR, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

There is no doubt that patience is our national virtue. Foreigners have often hinted at it in tones bordering on sarcasm, but it is a virtue nevertheless. Were those carping critics subject only for a short time to the fickleness of our climate, especially when it reaches the climax in dog days, they would certainly marvel at our composure and fortitude. We Americans can accustom ourselves to anything.

It is true that the extension of insurance, which is now made to cover nearly every conceivable phase of human risk, assures the family of workmen who resort to it something in case the provider of their needs is killed while at work. But insurance does not cover their loss. Owners and contractors must be made to realize that they cannot through parsimony, neglect or unskillfulness trifle with the limbs and lives of human beings.

LORD CHIEF JUSTICE COLERIDGE speaking of his experience in traveling circuit in the southeastern counties of England recently remarked that it might be said as a general thing that "almost all the crimes of violence and many of the crimes into which dishonesty enters are begun or completed in the public house or saloon." And he concludes that "if you could make England sober you might indeed, in another sense, make her free because you might, speaking broadly, shut up three-fourths of her jails."

All who know the negro character know that many useful negroes who are otherwise amiable and harmless will steal occasionally. All negroes are capable of learning better, and a great many have already learned better, but there are a great many who, though perfectly trustworthy when they know they are being trusted in any case, lack the sense of property rights where there is no direct appeal to their trustworthiness. They are not burglars, house-breakers or highway robbers. They simply "pick up" things they find lying loose—a chicken, a turkey, maybe a hog occasionally. As a slave the negro was not severely dealt with in such cases. He was treated very much as a child would be under the circumstances.

On the whole, it could be wished that there were more trotters and trotter-breeders and fewer patrons of that racing which has no other end than the opportunity for extensive book-making. Oliver Wendell Holmes covered the field when he said: "Horse-racing is not a republican institution; horse-trotting is." Racing horses afford the delight and pastime of high gamblers and the rich aristocrats of a "cankered over-civilization." Hence the enormous popularity of the Derby in England. If the witty "Autocrat" was right—and he certainly seems to be, as usual, in league with common sense on this matter—there is just occasion for wishing that the enthusiasm of horsemen would turn more generally to the advancing of the trotters' interests.

MANKIND, inhabiting a planet of vast age, has begun only recently to make close research into its environment. Four hundred years ago the rotundity of the earth was not known, nor was its revolution about the sun or its relation to the universe. Good, pious men frowned on Columbus and on Galileo and bade them not fly in the face of Providence. There is a different and far more intelligently reverential spirit abroad. Research into the physical environment of man is still young. Only a few pages in the volume of nature have been read as yet. Measured by what there was of ignorance touching matter, the progress of investigation has been prodigious. Measured by what may be judged to be potencies and properties in nature as yet undefined or but dimly understood, progress is merely at the threshold.

It is time for masters of ships to realize that crews have rights and are human beings, and a large number of masters of ships, both sea going and inland marine, are not of this opinion. Ship labor is the hardest, most degraded and most dangerous known to men. Life, especially on the ocean, is always in peril; limbs are subject to risks unknown on land or in any other occupation on land or water. The captain is practically master of life and limb also and may legally compel obedience at the revolver's mouth. Fortunately in modern maritime law he is responsible to courts for the exercise of his authority. Crews shipped for long voyages are too commonly subjected to starvation and brutality and to cruelty in hours of labor. They are wretchedly fed, housed worse than dogs, and liable to the abuses of power that generally characterize taskmasters who know they are absolute.

HOLY COAT OF TREVES.

THE RELIC BEFORE WHICH THOUSANDS KNEEL.

Millions Have Worshipped at Its Shrine And Miraculous Cures are Ascribed to It—Argenteuil's Holy Coat.

The holy coat of Treves consists of three layers of cloth, says the New York Sun. The outer one is a kind of silken damask with gold and purple pattern in streaks and large squares. Two birds facing each other are faintly discernible on this layer. The middle layer is the coat itself. It is a shirt-like garment, with short loose sleeves. Last year a committee of experts who examined the relic, made a report which described the garment as "pieces of cloth material hanging together, spread out between upper and lower layers." A gauze covering is the third layer. There are also pointed pieces of silken material, without any pattern, between the front and back.

"It is a texture of brownish dye," said the committee of experts, referring to the coat, "without pattern, to all appearance of linen or cotton wool." A microscopic examination showed a difference of the coat from the outside and inside layers. The coat being without any pattern, it was impossible to form an opinion as to the date of its manufacture. The experts said the coverings, the inside and outside layers, must have been made in the east before the ninth century, perhaps as early as the fifth or sixth.

The tradition of the Catholic church is that the Empress Helena miraculously discovered many of the relics of Christ's passion in Palestine. These included the cross, the nails, the crown of thorns, the lance, the winding sheet which enveloped the body, and the coat without seams. On her return to Treves, or Augusta Treverorum, as it was called, the western capital of the Roman empire, the Empress presented to the cathedral the coat, one of the nails, and a portion of the crown of thorns. In 324 these relics were committed to the care of Agricola, Bishop of Treves, and every one of his successors has carefully guarded them. When the relics arrived at the cathedral they were placed in the choir and for many centuries were the objects of the devotion of millions of pilgrims from all parts of the Christian world. In 1196 the relics were transferred to the high altar, where they were built in after having been examined and attested in the presence of a large number of Bishops and clergy, the magistrates and nobles of the city, and eminent men from all parts of the world. They were enclosed in three iron chests, one within the other, and each securely fastened and sealed with the official seals of the principal men present. More than three centuries after this they were again exposed for public veneration. After an exposition that lasted forty days they were once more sealed and walled up within the high altar. During the sixteenth century the relics were exposed several times for public veneration, and on every occasion thousands of pilgrims flocked from all parts, and numerous miracles were reported to have been wrought. During the wars of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries the relics were sent for safety to the castle of Ehrenbreitstein, on the Rhine, and later to Augsburg. In 1810, Napoleon I. gave permission to the bishop of Treves to transfer them to Treves; 200,000 pilgrims attended the exposition on that occasion.

Argenteuil, a small town to the northwest of Paris, claims to possess the seamless garment of Christ for which the Roman soldiers cast lots, and which was worn next to the body. Those who claim Argenteuil has the seamless garment say that the Treves relic was one of the outer garments worn by Christ. The Argenteuil garment is about five feet long by three and a half feet wide. The left sleeve is missing, and a large piece has been taken from the left side. The garment is hand woven, and is of camel's hair. It lies in a casket, and has a reddish tone like that of a dried rose.

Catholic writers say that this garment was bought by Christ's disciples after the crucifixion and was concealed in a church in Galatia. At the time of the Persian invasion of Asia Minor it was saved from destruction by a Jew named Simeon who gave it to Helena, the mother of the Emperor Constantine. Charlemagne finally received it from the Empress Irene, and he presented it to the convent of Argenteuil, of which one of his daughters was abbess. Every afternoon from Ascension day to Whit Monday the shrine in which this garment is kept is carried in procession through the Argenteuil church. The garment is exhibited in its entirety only at rare intervals, as it is placed under seal by the Bishop of Versailles, in whose diocese Argenteuil is. He alone has authority, with the sanction of the Pope, to open the casket. Thirty-five years ago Pope Pius IX. secured a small fragment of the garment, and the other two small pieces were cut off at the same time. These pieces are in two small caskets which the faithful are allowed to kiss while kneeling at the altar. It is said that the garment has recently been examined by a microscope, and that traces of what was believed to be blood were found on it. Miraculous cures are alleged to have been effected by this relic. Lord Clifford's eldest son, the Count de Damas, and the Marquis of Harcourt are among those said to have been cured.

A Heap of Money.
If \$1,000,000,000 were placed on the ground edge to edge they would extend a distance of 263,674 miles, nearly all the way around the equator. Broken into three parts, the line would form both a solar and an equatorial axis

for the globe, with a spare one left over in case of accident. Divided in seven parts, the line would stretch from Washington to Algiers, Berlin, Edinburgh, Lima, Paris and Liverpool. A billion dollars would give 100,000 young men enough capital to start in profitable business for themselves. A billion dollars would buy gowns for all the women in the civilized world and shoes for 500,000,000 homeless children.

BILL NYE'S PATHOS.

A Sketch Written By Him in 1870, and Now First Published.

In 1882 while in Denver on a journalistic mission, says a writer in the Phila. Press, I resolved to pay a visit to the humorist, who already had afforded me so many hours, in the aggregate, of laughter and entertainment. To be sure, Laramie, Wyo., where he then lived was 500 miles away, but my curiosity regarding the man had been aroused and my appreciation of his work made the distance seem short. A product of that visit is the following little sketch, transcribed from the original manuscript which he presented to me. As I was taking my leave of him at Laramie he thrust a long envelope into my hand and said: "Here is a manuscript sketch I wrote as far back as 1870. I give it to you as a proof that I was not always a jester with a quill. Perhaps when you are writing my obituary some time you can use it."

And sure enough the pathetic and pretty little sketch comes in conventionally now, though thank Heaven, I am not writing Bill Nye's obituary. Here it is:

Once, a long time ago, I began to write a poem. It was to be perfect in meter and in rhyme and so truthful in sentiment that thousands of hearts should throb and thrill to its music. I began it with high hopes and christened it with the name of a child. But the work moved slowly and the lines seemed very tame, so I returned again and again to the child model for inspiration and looked into the merry eyes for help.

So it came to pass that very little of my time was devoted to the poem and a great deal was devoted to my hero. No slave ever lived under a more unlimited monarchy than I under the reign of a pair of laughing eyes and no true, loyal subject ever bowed in meeker submission or blessed his sweet bondage as I did, with my neck beneath the dimpled foot of my conqueror.

Thus the summer came with the twinkling music of the bobolink, the misty blue of June mornings and the evening concerts of the sleepy voiced crickets. The long, dreary days were short to me, for I was under a spell, and the wand of the enchanter was a baby's tiny rattle. So I still dreamed on of the poem that should crown this summer vision with an ode to my king, the back of whose chubby hand was my law.

GIRL STUDENTS' ROOMS.

Dainty Quarters for Studious Maids at Bryn Mawr.

In Outlook there is a graphic description of some of the girl students' rooms at Bryn Mawr. "The regulation equipment of study chairs, table and bookcase," says the writer, "is used simply as a basis of operations. The girls have their four bare white walls tinted in soft, warm colors that make good back grounds for pictures. 'I have two studies before my mind's eye, each intensely characteristic. One is irregular in shape with a wide sweep of windows. The general effect is very dainty, the fall of soft-colored curtains shutting in the window seat, the quaint white and gold of the mirror over the high fireplace, white and gold repeated in the furniture, and the most charming of tea-tables, such as McVicker loves to draw, with its freight of pale tinted china and bright brass kettle.

"The other is a high ceiled room, where the sun lies all the afternoon, the window seat high with cushions, a divan in the corner, two big desks littered with books and papers, the walls covered with pictures and unframed photographs. Last, but not least, there is a big tea table, with its white covering, pretty china and polished brass, while more pretty china peeps from the hanging shelves above. This, as it looks, is a room well lived in. It reminds me of another room, familiarly known as 'Paradise,' which boasted of a sofa wide enough to hold three girls lying abreast on it, and among others an ideally easy chair, made of a tub filled with pillows and covered with a rug."

A Silk Prayer Book.
A silken Roman Catholic prayer book has been woven at Lyons, France, the completion of which took three years. The prayers are not printed on the silk, but woven. Five hundred copies were "struck-off" the loom, and are bought for wedding presents by rich people.

"As long as she was merely my wife's mother," said Mr. Noodad, "I had her pretty well under my control. Now that she is my wife's mother and the baby's grandmother also, she is simply one too many for me."—Indianapolis Journal.

LENGTH OF MAN'S LIFE.

HOW LONG CAN WE REASONABLY EXPECT TO LIVE?

Men Have Lived Remarkably Long Lives—Statesmen and Clergymen Seem to Have the Best Chances in the Race.

The life of man, according to the Psalmist, does not exceed three score and ten years. In fact it does sometimes exceed that figure, and there have not been wanting instances to prove that it is possible to double the number. For example, it has been pretty clearly shown that a certain countess of Desmond lived for 140 years, and if Old Parr was not 152 years of age when he died, he was certainly not much less, for the evidence in proof of his case is even more complete than that in the case of the lady who danced with Richard III. when he was Duke of Gloucester, who knew Sir Walter Raleigh in 1589, when she was 124 years old, and whom Fynes Morison knew to be alive when he visited Ireland in 1603.

On the same principal, as shown in the lives of animals, man, fourteen years in growing, can live six or seven times that term, or to ninety or a hundred years. That men do not as a rule reach that patriarchal age is due to the fact that they do not live what Mr. Herbert Spencer would call "a perfect life." The reasoning may be denied that if a more ideal existence were passed, the normal limit of age would frequently be passed, and passed too by a considerable term of years.

Conchmen and watchmen, says the Saturday Evening Post, though exposed much to the weather, are not long lived because their blood is not well circulated or "sweetened" by continual and active exertion; and between the ages of twenty and thirty at least, gardeners, laborers, and drovers may expect to live six years longer than they, because their occupation allows this natural exercise.

Chimney sweepers, again, are short lived, and are carried off by a cancer induced by the irritating qualities of the soot upon certain portions of the skin of the body. Brewers' draymen are so many giants with feet of clay. Their enormous bodies and jolly looks are a delusion and a snare, and their average length of life is no more than forty-three years. As for bakers, Dr. Guy estimates that forty-one in a hundred of them habitually spit blood; and that is no good sign of a long life.

"It is not the rich or great—not those who depend on medicines," says Easton, "that become old, but such as use much exercise, are exposed to the fresh air, and whose food is plain and moderate—farmers, soldiers, etc.—and such men as perhaps never employed their thoughts on the means used to promote longevity." The last part of this quotation we have already seen to be true, but it does not follow that the "rich and great" do not live long. The cares of State, the excitements of politics or military affairs, the brain work incidental to tangled policies and court calny, may be calculated to wear out a delicately constructed machine; but it is a fact, notwithstanding that monarchs and politicians are good lived and long lived—whether you pre-suppose or not a robustness of bodily constitution conformable to the mental does not matter much to us. More than two-thirds of the emperors, kings, sultans, and caliphs who ever lived from the dawn of history, passed their half century, and a large proportion of them could count another quarter before they succumbed to the resistless old gentleman with the lock of hair and the scythe. Among English sovereigns the average has been fifty-three, which is rather low, and which compares but poorly with that of the English aristocracy, who can boast of sixty-seven years.

Statesmen are notoriously long lived, and, taken all round, compare well with the philosophers of Greece, who—perhaps because they had little to do and plenty of time to do it in—show better far even than our clergymen. Mr. Gladstone is a good specimen of a long-lived politician; Lord Beaconsfield, Palmerston, Brougham, Lyndhurst, Lansdowne, and Talleyrand and Metternich were others who belonged to this century; and going further back we have Henry Dandolo, reaching the age of 97; Cardinal Henry, 90; Pombal, 83; Alberoni, 80. Among men of letters and science, too, Hobbes, Voltaire, Heyze, Fontenelle, Goethe, Newton, Kepler, Halley, Cassini, Maria Agnesia, and Humboldt are good instances of longevity; for all were between eighty and a hundred when they died.

Clergymen live long, and the manager of a large insurance company not long ago confessed that they formed "the best description of insurancees"—of course. But, strange to say, their average duration of life only exceeds that of medical men by one year, probably because the advantages which the clergy undoubtedly possess are nullified by certain well-known disadvantages—a sedentary occupation—compelling laziness, and so on, which the doctor can hardly count upon. The doctor has in his turn, a slight advantage over the lawyer.

AMUSING MISTAKES.

"Uncle John," said little Emily, "do you know that a baby that was fed on elephant's milk gained twenty pounds in a week?" "Nonsense!" exclaimed Uncle John; and then asked, "Whose baby was it?" "It was the elephant's baby," replied little Emily.

The superintendent of the Sunday school had been telling the story of Adam in the Garden of Eden, finishing with the remark: "And so Adam was very happy. Now can any one of you children tell what misfortune befell him?" The smallest boy piped up, "Please, sir, I know; he got a wife."

Baggage handlers in Newark, N. J., noticing a very offensive smell from a trunk, concluded that there was a corpse in it. This was followed up with visions of a terrible murder and there was quite an excitement until detectives opened the mysterious piece of baggage. It contained several ancient broken eggs.

A Detroit lady has for the last six months regulated the air of her room by a glass transom. When the room was too close she opened the transom to admit air, closing it at night to prevent draughts and exclude noise. It worked like a charm until she discovered that there had never been any glass in the transom.

"The accident, madam," said the young Chicago surgeon, courageously, as he made his preparations to sew up the wound in the infant's lip, "will leave a scar, of course, but twenty years from now, when the little fellow has raised a mustache, it won't show a bit." "It isn't a baby of that kind, doctor," replied the anxious mother.

TWO WAYS.

Points of Difference Between English and American Business Methods.

I had an amusing illustration the other day of the difference between American and English ways of doing business, says a Brooklyn Eagle man. One of my friends, a salesman as keen as they make them, became the American agent of a big English linen house. His first move was to take the American branch from a little side street into a fashionable Broadway neighborhood. As there was a good deal of expense involved in the new deal the head of the firm came over to look on and see how the American boomer worked. The change involved fitting up the new office and a carpenter, recommended by the new agent, was engaged. He presented plans and stated what days he would be at liberty to do the work. The manufacturer approved, but was not ready for the work. Daily the carpenter appeared, but the Englishman waived him aside. Then the carpenter stopped coming. Finally, when the office was cramped for want of the new partition and shelves, he sent out the office boy in a great hurry with this message: "Tell Mr. Smith, the carpenter, that Mr. Cholmondeley of England wants to see him." Presently the boy came back alone, looking frightened.

"Is he coming?" queried the great man. "I think not," the boy replied. "What did he say? I like my boys to give their messages promptly and fully." Thus admonished, the boy began: "He said, 'Tell Mr. Cholmondeley of England to go to —.'" The manufacturer was furious of course. For a time he threatened to have the carpenter arrested. But the agent assured him that if the story got out it would hurt the business of the house, and the carpenter went unrebuked.

At another time the agent had occasion to walk through a business street where the manufacturer had gone just before him. An old English employe of the house was walking with the agent. As he saw the latter turn down this street the Englishman asked: "Where are you going, Mr. Jones?" "Going through Franklin street," the agent replied. "But Mr. Cholmondeley has just turned down there," the Englishman cried. "What's that got to do with me?" Jones asked, wondering. "Mr. Cholmondeley won't like it," his companion explained. "Won't like to have me walk in the same street with him?" exclaimed the incredulous Yankee. "Certainly not; none of the employes of the firm do," said the older man with as much dignity as he could muster. The Yankee broke away at a run, overtook the manufacturer as he was entering a big wholesale house, and demanded an explanation. Just what the manufacturer said I don't know, but Jones is still the American agent for the house of Cholmondeley, limited.

A Two Inch Tree.

On the summit of Ben Lomond may be seen the smallest tree that grows in Great Britain. It is known as the dwarf willow, and is, when mature, only about two inches in height.

SATIRICAL AND CYNICAL.

Spend as much time in counting your blessings as you do in worrying over your troubles and you will soon be rich.—Ram's Horn.

Arguments are wasted on a wast, and a man generally finds this out just as soon as the wast has submitted his premises.—Binghamton Leader.

Why not take milk as a symbol of courage rather than of mildness? There is abundant reason to believe that much of it has never been cowed.—Lowell Courier.

George Francis Train having been around the world two or three times, ought to sit down now and give the world a chance to return the compliment.—Detroit Free Press.

It is now quite the fad, don't you know, to search up your family history. There are many ways to do it, but the easiest and surest is to have yourself mentioned in the Presidency and let nature take its course.

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IT CROWS FAT ON FLIES.

THE SPANISH FLY RAISES A BLISTER AT A TOUCH.

Yet This Bird Thrives on Them and Devours into a Table Luxury of the First Class—Once Eaten, Always Wanted.

"You would scarcely suppose that a bird which fattens itself on an insect that will raise a blister on your flesh almost as quick as a coal of fire will would be much of a table luxury, would you?" inquired the learned grocer of Eighth avenue of a N. Y. Sun reporter as he hooked a mackerel out of the kit for a consumer.

"Few people up north ever heard of the bird, I guess, much less ever tasted one, but every one knows the Spanish fly. A fly blister used to be as common as colic, and some folks used to say that it was easy to loco any one if you could get him to eat anything that a Spanish fly had been put into. But maybe you don't know what it is to loco any one. Well, the old darkey hoodoo doctors of the south will tell you that if you want to make a girl love you all you have to do is to put some part of a Spanish fly into an apple or ice cream or an oyster stew, or anything you treat her to, and that when she eats the fruit or the dish she'll be crazy after you. That's what they call being locoed. I don't know whether the Spanish fly will do that or not, but no one ever tasted one of these birds I am speaking of without being crazy for them ever after, and they don't feed on anything except Spanish flies in the season when the bird is sought for food. I don't say that people who eat them are locoed by the birds, but maybe they are.

"I never saw these birds anywhere except in southern Louisiana, but I suppose they abound wherever the Spanish fly is plentiful. The bird is called the papabote, and folks who know say it belongs to the plover family. It is of the size of the woodcock, with sober gray plumage and a short, hard bill. The coming of the Spanish fly on the foliage in the localities that it frequents is sudden and mysterious. Nobody knows whence it comes or whether it goes. It disappears as mysteriously as it comes. It is one of the most destructive insects that lives, as it comes in countless myriads and devours ravenously growing vegetable plants. The papabote comes with the fly, remains until it disappears, and consumes untold millions of the insects. The birds grow so fat that they are just balls covered with feathers, and when they fall before the gun of the sportsman they invariably burst open, like overripe fruit.

"The hunter who goes out with his dog and his gun, though, with the expectation of filling his bag after the regulation methods of the scientific gunner, will return without his game, for the papabote is the shyest of birds, and can be approached within gun shot in only one way, for, unlike all well-known game birds, it will not crouch to the hunting dog. The bird is heavy of wing, and probably for that reason rises in flight long before the hunter is within range. It can be shot in no way considered sportsmanlike, but must be approached by means of a horse and wagon. The bird will permit a horse to walk up close to it, and in open buggies or spring wagons the hunters ride about among the feeding grounds of the papabote, their guns lying across their laps, and they wing the birds as they rise on every side when the wagon has got nearer than the birds considered safe. The birds are considered such an incomparable delicacy among the epicures of Louisiana that small armies of men make a great deal of money during the season by shooting papabotes for market. It is said that there is not a case on record of a person who had once tasted a papabote, fattened on flies, who did not have an irresistible inclination for more."

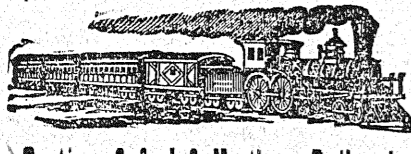
Water as a Disinfectant.
It is a fact that appears to be not generally known, perhaps because it may not be generally credited, that pure, fresh cold water is one of the most valuable of disinfectants, inasmuch as it is a powerful absorbent. Every sick room should have a large vessel of clear water, frequently renewed, placed not far from the bed, or even beneath it. This not only absorbs much of the hurtful vapor, but by its evaporation it softens and tempers the atmosphere, doing away with the dryness which is so trying and depressing to an invalid—or even to well persons, for that matter. It has frequently been shown, by actual experiment that troubled sleep and threatened insomnia are corrected by so simple a thing as the placing of an open bowl of water near the sufferer's couch. Of course it hardly need be said, after these matters have been considered for a moment, that water which has stood for any length of time in a close room is not proper for drinking purposes.—Good-Housekeeping.

An Ex-President.
A young Englishman, a reporter on a New York paper, relates one of his early experiences. "I was sent up to interview a fellow by the name of Hayes, don't you know, who was stopping at an up-town hotel," he says. "The slip I was given by the city editor read:

"See ex-President Hayes at the hotel, and get something about his plans in New York."

"I found the hotel and sent up my card. I was received quite nicely by Mr. Hayes. He told me what he was going to do, and then, as I wanted to make my story complete, I asked him what he was ex-president of.

"He told me he was ex-president of the United States. It was awfully confusing, don't you know," concludes the young Englishman, plaintively, "but there are so many ex-presidents over here."—Cincinnati Enquirer.



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

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Freight.	Mixed.	Pass.
Pontiac.....	8:40	5:40	8:30
Oxford.....	10:45	8:35	9:11
Dryden.....	12:02	7:25	9:45
Timley City.....	12:20	7:43	10:00
North Branch.....	2:05	8:32	10:41
Blufford.....	3:40	8:52	10:58
Kingston.....	4:42	9:15	11:18
Wilmot.....	4:52	9:24	11:58
Balford.....	4:18	9:36	11:36
Cass City.....	5:20	10:00	11:52
Gagetown.....	5:45	10:10	12:06
Owendale.....	6:05	12:10
Berne.....	6:48	12:40
Cassville.....	7:15	1:00

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed.	Freight
Cassville.....	8:10	5:45
Berne.....	4:27	6:15
Owendale.....	4:50	7:05
Gagetown.....	5:05	7:30
Cass City.....	5:30	5:20	8:10
Balford.....	5:45	5:33	8:36
Wilmot.....	5:44	5:48	8:50
Kingston.....	5:55	6:05	9:15
Blufford.....	6:11	6:20	9:55
North Branch.....	6:30	6:4	10:41
Timley City.....	7:09	7:13	11:52
Dryden.....	7:58	8:03	12:25
Oxford.....	7:58	8:00	2:00
Pontiac.....	8:30	10:35	3:00

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

Flag stations, where trains stop only on signal.

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Cass City, C. & G. T.
Blufford, F. & P. M.
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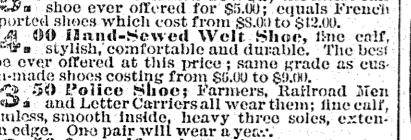
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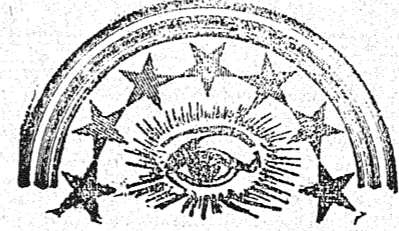
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That in justice to humanity it is just as necessary for the optician to have the proper instruments for the examination of his patients eyes, as it is for the watchmaker to have proper tools to do his work, and without them it is impossible to do a 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.

CAMBORO.

Our township was well represented at the fair in Cass City.

Corn is being cut and is a very good crop in these parts.

Thomas Walsh purchased a yoke of oxen, from Wm. Wulf, of Killkenny.

Late Clover is doing splendid. The warm weather being a great benefit to it.

The ground is wet in some places for the drill. The harrow has to be used to fish covering the wheat.

The iron bridge across the Big Pigeon River east from Camboro will soon be completed.

G. Maguire has returned from commons but will remain only a short time we understand.

Mrs. John Gillies, of Brookfield, is suffering from severe neuralgia pains. She is not able to leave her bed.

The Oliver brass band went to the township of Mead on Wednesday last to play for a picnic of the Catholic society.

General Spencer returned to Evergreen on Wednesday where he had been visiting at his uncle's, B. Walkinson.

W. J. Turner is making some decided and beneficial improvements for R. C. Hallack in the dwelling house and kitchen.

Last week during a thunder storm Mrs. Isaac Withrow was standing by her table in the dining room and received a shock from lightning which stunned her.

George Deboise has bought a lot in Grant Center, and has lumber on the ground to build a house, which he calculates to do immediately.

Whose duty is it to see to culverts and bridges that they are in repair so to not endanger the traveller or his team? There is one at the swail by Dobson's with a broken plank; one at Duncane McDonald's which broke in while an engine was crossing over. There will be some kicking done when there is some horses to be paid for by the town or the damages for the broken limbs of some person who may pass over these places after dark.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the Liver be inactive, you have a Billious Look, if your Kidneys be affected you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alternative and Tonic acts directly on these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blotches, Boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at Fritz Bros. Drugstore, 50c. per bottle.

Pronounced Helpless Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd, of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled in my Lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles, it has cured me, and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottle free at Fritz Bros. Drugstore, regular size 50c.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

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

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

Look where we may, the future seems full of hope. The great world, slowly and reluctantly, it may be, is still opening its eyes to the appalling spectacle of wretchedness, degradation and sin that lies so close to us on every hand. The cry of the afflicted and down-trodden is heard at last. We refuse to acquiesce in what selfishness and cowardice assure us to be inevitable. The few who have taken upon their shoulders the burden of suffering humanity are beginning to find not only sympathy but help in their efforts to do battle with the evil power which now desolates so vast a portion of mankind. The struggle must be long. No one can however glorious, no devotion however generous, can win a sudden triumph; for at the best human progress cannot be measured from year to year; its movements, though sure, are imperceptible; only by generations can a loss or gain be reckoned. But when a new spirit enters into the world, when the ideal of the few becomes the enthusiasm of the many, and the vision once seen only by lone watchers on mountain heights is revealed in its glory to the toilers on the plain, when a faith once dim and faint begins to stir with a new life and a new life, we cannot for long be unconscious of such a change. And such a change is surely coming on. The long night, with its darkness and silence is passing away, and through the awakening world rings the trumpet sound, "Let the King reign!"—(Mary Allen West,

"ABE" LINCOLN'S CABIN.

The Relic to Be Removed to the City of Chicago.

An Association Purchases the Historic Property from a Relative of the Martyr President—A Condensed History of the Place.

Lincoln's cabin is in Chicago and as soon as a suitable building can be erected the home in which Abraham Lincoln passed his boyhood will be placed therein, together with such relics of the martyr president as can be procured, and exhibited. It will, according to the Tribune, be one of the permanent attractions in Chicago.

Several months ago the existence of a cabin built by Abraham Lincoln and his father became known to a party of Chicago gentlemen, and they determined to secure the interesting relic. In the latter part of June Mrs. Norah Gridley was sent to Coles county and visited the cabin which was at the time occupied, and had for years been the home of John J. Hall, a relative of the late president. The Halls were well to do, and had become attached to the place, so long their home, but they were prevailed upon to part with it.

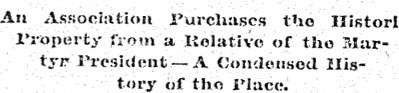
The cabin became the property of the Abraham Lincoln association. With the property a deed to the land on which it stood and the one-half acre garden of Grandma Lincoln passed into the possession of the association. The purchasers have secured every link in the chain of title from the patent of the government to Thomas Lincoln to the deed of conveyance to the association. Among them is a deed in Abraham Lincoln's handwriting and the only known document in existence to which the joint signatures of Abraham and Mary Lincoln are attached.

The cabin was built in 1831, and is constructed of oak logs cut by Abraham and his father in the river bottoms and hauled to the spot where the cabin was erected. It contained one room and a loft, and is sixteen feet in length by

eighteen feet in depth and nineteen feet high. In 1835 an addition of the same dimensions was built of quaking aspen with a small storage-room of four feet in width between, making the entire structure thirty-six feet in length. Shortly after building the addition young Abe left home, but made it a duty to visit his parents twice a year, walking to the homestead that he might save the expense of livery bills. Then he would walk six miles from the cabin to the county seat and pay the interest on money borrowed from the school funds by his father to enter his land.

His last visit to the old home was in December, 1861, after his election to the presidency. He cut a log, split it, and carved his father's name upon the two boards, which he placed at the head and foot of Thomas Lincoln's grave in the Gorton cemetery. These humble monuments are gone, and the resting-place of the great president's father is now marked by a handsome granite monument. It was on this occasion that his stepmother, to whom Abraham was devotedly attached, said: "They'll kill you, my boy, and I won't see you again." She never did.

The ground on which the cabin stood will be encircled by a neat fence and the spot memorialized by a monument. The association will endeavor to preserve the garden, with its wreath of sage and hollyhocks to remind mankind of the humble origin of a great man.



ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S LOG CABIN.

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.

700 on time buys the lot, barn and store Mrs. Howell occupied by Mr. Howey for the shop.
DR. McLEAN.

STRAYED—From my premises two steers calves one red and one spotted. Both had ropes on their neck. Finder will be rewarded.
ANDREW J. SEIGAR, Cass City.

HELP WANTED—Messrs. Chas. L. Webster & Co. have positions for two first class agents for Stearns' & Hutchinson's Library of American Literature. One recent cleared \$85,200 in three hours. Give references, and present employment.
T. M. WELLS, Manager, 67 Fifth Ave., New York.

FOR SALE—Five Fox Hound pups. Very finely bred. O. G. WOOD, 1/2 mile west Cass City.

BEFORE I buy stock, The best in the world. For sale at BENNY'S ELEVATOR.

INSHEED MEAL AT—BRADLEY'S ELEVATOR, \$20,000.—To loan at 7 per cent on improved farms. Three eighths for sale.
9-18 DR. McLEAN.

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

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

SINGLES—Singles for sale at Hall Brothers.
7-3

FOR SALE—1 span of mares six years old. Weight 1,200 each. Well educated. Enquire of
W. E. RANDALL.

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 two years.
E. H. PINNEY, Owner.

FOR SALE—A farm of 30 acres in Cass City, south of J. C. Lamm's store, Cass City. For terms apply to the owner on premises.
7-16 Wm. H. Withey, Sr.

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

FOR SALE—One horse 5 years old, weight 1,200; also one good horse
A. A. McKENZIE, Cass City, Mich.

BARGAIN—\$200 will buy a good Weather house separator and a good Birdsell mangle, all in good running order. Object for selling gone out of the business of threshing.
GAGE & CO., Gagetown, Mich.

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

CARSON & EALY

SUCCESSORS TO A. T. SLAUGHT & CO.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLES

To all lands in Tuscola Co.



MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM MORTGAGES.

—IN SUMS FROM— \$50 TO \$5,000!

For long or short time. Office across from Medler House.

CASS - MICH.

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 fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

ROOFING.

GUM-ELASTIC ROOFING PELL costs only 25¢ per 100 square feet. Makes a good roof for years, and anyone can put it on. Send stamp for sample and full particulars.

GUM ELASTIC ROOFING CO., 39 & 41 West Broadway, New York. 9-4-36 Local Agents Wanted.

Central - Maat - Market,



J. H. WINEGAR, Proprietor.

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

TRY - OUR - CUTS - AND - SLICES