

# Cass City Enterprise.

VOL. X. No. 46.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, OCT. 30, 1891.

BY MACK M. WICKWARE.

## Exchange Bank.

E. H. PINNEY, -- BANKER.

RESPONSIBILITY \$35 000.

Commercial Business Transacted.

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

Accounts of Business houses and Individuals Solicited.

Interest Paid on time Certificates of Deposit.

A. H. ALE, Cashier.

Pinney's new block. Main St., Cass City.

## ATTENTION FARMERS

WE HAVE

## MONEY

TO LOAN

## AT 7 PERCENT!

On Farms in Tuscola and adjoining Counties.

Real Estate bought, sold and exchanged.

## Webster & Crawford,

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

BUSINESS POINTERS.

TAKE NOTICE—All persons in debt to me are requested to call and settle at once, either by money or note.

10-16-4. A. A. McKENZIE.

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

You will always find the best line of Teas at Frost & Hebblewhite's.

### NOTICE!

All persons owing me on book account are requested to call and settle same at once by cash or note.

Respectfully, W. J. CAMPBELL.

10-30

Call and see these New Lines of Carpets at Frost & Hebblewhite's.

### 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.

Call at Frost & Hebblewhite's for Ladies' Misses' and Children's Furs and Muffs.

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

Stylish Jackets at Frost & Hebblewhite's.

Gloves and Mitts at Frost & Hebblewhite's.

### NOTICE!

All owing me on book account are requested to call and settle.

10-9 E. F. MARR.

Job printing neatly executed at the ENTERPRISE office.

### Notice.

Miss Florence Howe is prepared to give instructions on the piano or organ. Call and get terms.

New and stylish line of Hats and Caps at Frost & Hebblewhite's.

Try Dullman's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills, 40 in each package, at Fritz Bros.

Try Dullman's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure at Fritz Bros.

### Take Notice.

All parties owing me on past due notes or accounts are hereby notified to call and settle immediately. All notes and accounts not paid at once will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.

10-30-2 J. H. STRIFFLER.

### Agents Wanted.

We want agents everywhere to sell Our Little Nigger. The funniest and most laughable trick out. \$10 a day can be made selling them. All you have to do is to show it, it sells itself. Send 15 cents for sample and terms to

GENERAL AGENCY AND NOVELTY CO., Room 59, 125 So. Clark St., Chicago Ill.

The greatest worm destroyer on earth is Dullman's Great German Worm Lozengers, only 25 cents per box. For sale by Fritz Bros.

NO

MONKEY BUSINESS

HERE

THAT'S

what the organ grinder said because he had no monkey.

YOU'LL

here us "grinding out" the same old story of satisfaction set in new tunes. Light Prices and Heavy Qualities make Rare Harmony which is good for the eyes, good for your ears and good for your pockets.

PEOPLE

will come where the right stock is and we never felt surer of pleasing you than now. We've planned for every taste, and our Clothing are perfect in fit, faultless in fashion, elegant in finish, endless in variety.

WE

don't care how close you compare qualities and cost, you'll buy of us after a look around.

## McDOUGALL HARD GOMPARY.

Don't buy a

## Piano, Organ

— or —

## SEWING MACHINE

until you call on

## W. J. CLOAKY,

Cass City, Mich.

I deal direct with the manufacturers and pay cash, therefore can give you BETTER BARGAINS! than can be found elsewhere in the county.

No Middle Men's Commission to pay. Call on me when in want of anything in this line and Save Money.

I handle the Clough & Warren Pianos and Organs, and the Singer Sewing Machine. Every machine add instrument are fully warranted.

Yours Respectfully,

## 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 patronage in the past, would invite all who wish anything in this line to call and inspect, as goods and prices will please purchasers.

Also Stamping Done To Order.

Still in same store, Pinney Block.

MRS. H. S. WICKWARE.

## CASS CITY MARKETS.

RECORDED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.

Wheat, No. 1 white.....	86
Wheat, No. 2 white.....	82
do No. 2 red.....	89
do No. 3 red.....	85
Oats.....	20 @ 28
Beans hand-picked.....	100 @ 1 25
do unpicked.....	75 @ 1 15
Potatoes.....	@ 20
Rye.....	50 @ 70
Barley.....	80 @ 1 25
Cloverseed.....	375 @ 4 10
Cass per bushel.....	30 @ 45
Buckwheat.....	@ 350
Pork, live weight.....	8 75
Pork, dressed.....	500 @ 5 50
Butter.....	roll 19
Eggs.....	18
Wool, unwashed.....	15 @ 22
Wool, washed.....	22 @ 32

## THE ONLY WAY.



Mr. Littleman—Maria, a wife ought to look up to her husband.

Mrs. Littleman—Well, jump up on a chair, and I will.—Munsey's Weekly.

## Caught On The Fly.

As opera-nights are drawing near Mark what the girls are up to—From shop to shop the darlings go To find the largest hat. —[Baltimore News]

The leaves are falling.

The exodus of wild geese has begun.

Caro now has a volunteer fire company.

H. C. Weydemeyer Sundayed in town.

Storm doors are being placed in position.

Read the business pointers on this page.

E. A. Weir was a Caro visitor last Saturday.

Robert Miller wears a pleasant smile.

John Atwell is confined to his bed with dysentery.

Take in your gate—to-morrow night is Halloween.

Township Clerk Stewart is now spreading the tax roll.

Mrs. E. A. McGeorge is visiting her parents at Oxford.

Mrs. Wm. Fairweather is visiting relatives at Inlay City.

Miss Kate Crawford has returned to her home at Oxford.

John Zinsacker and wife, are visiting at Ion a, Mich., this eve.

The first night mail from Detroit was received Wednesday night.

A excavation for a cellar is being made under the Sheridan House.

Samuel Elliott, of Ellington, was a caller in town last Saturday.

Mrs. J. Eurlinson, of Romeo, visited at W. Elevier's a few days last week.

Miss Cora Farrar, of Gazetown, is visiting at her parental home this week.

Prof. Conlon has sold his horse, harness and carriage to John Gordon.

M. Kirby helped furnish music for a club ball at Bad Axo Monday night.

Hugh McColl, teacher of the Cumber school, was in the city Saturday evening.

Frost & Hebblewhite have discontinued running their wagon for this season.

A new stairway and platform has been built at the rear of Winegar's meat market.

Merchant, A. C. Graham and wife, of Frieburgers, were visitors in town Sunday.

Wm. Gougherty, of Minden City, stopped over Sunday at the Sheridan House.

J. L. Hitchcock has something to say about the coming cold weather in to-day's paper.

Hugh Seed Jr. has been quite sick this week. He has about recovered at this writing.

R. Klein and family and Jos. Router and family, visited relatives in Gazetown on Sunday.

Cass River is very low at present, although hopes are entertained for her recovery ere long.

Daniel McArthur has been confined to the house at his sister's, Mrs. Sherwood, for several days.

G. S. Farrar is reported quite ill at Lansing. His many friends here hope for a speedy recovery.

Miss Emma Lenzner left Monday night for Buffalo, N. Y., where she will visit for a few weeks.

Charles Seed has been visiting friends and relatives in Caro this week.

W. T. Brown, who is now teaching a school near Ellington, spent Saturday and Sunday in town.

W. J. Cloakey has on exhibition in the Gamble building some handsome organs, which he received this week.

Amos Martin's family have all been sick the past week except one little girl. They are improving at present.

Thomas Cross has finished painting T. H. Fritz's residence, and has commenced painting the Baptist parsonage.

S. Champion now utilizes his spare time and takes a little recreation buying poultry, which he ships to Detroit.

John Schwaderer has sold out his "red front" meat market to M. H. Eastman, who will soon take possession.

Mrs. J. F. Winegar, who has been visiting at Mrs. Wm. Hefflebower's, has returned to her home in Newton, Kansas.

Messrs Frost, McGeorge and Schooley left Monday night for a duck hunt near Bay Port. Watch out for "Kidney Cure Warner," gentlemen.

Sam'l Owen, of Owendale, was in the city Monday night. He came by the way of Deford where he has established a lumber camp.

J. H. Winegar and family have changed their place of residence and now occupy K. S. Work's house in the north-western part of the village.

F. A. Wade and Mrs. Wm. Hefflebower have returned from Inlay City where they attended a family reunion at the home of Rev. B. F. Wade.

McDougall & Co., the wide-awake clothiers, have a new ad. on this page of the ENTERPRISE this week. Read it before purchasing anything in their line.

The District W. C. T. U. Convention is being held at Fairgrove this week. Mrs. J. H. Winegar and Mrs. P. R. Weydemeyer, of this place, are in attendance.

Old Subscriber (to editor)—"You gained your suit against the railroad. How much did you get?" Editor—"Nothing. I had a lawyer."—[Atlantic Constitution.

Brown City, a village of about four hundred inhabitants, dedicated a new Opera house last week. When will Cass City's new opera house be dedicated? When?

The Presbyterian concert and oyster supper given at the residence of Dr. McClinton last Friday evening, was well attended and an enjoyable time had by all.

W. J. Cloakey, dealer in Clough & Warren pianos and organs and Singer sewing machines, has an ad. in this issue. It is worthy of careful perusal and consideration.

Rev. P. S. Currey, who has been taking a vacation for the past two weeks, will return this week and occupy the pulpit in the Baptist Church Sabbath morning and evening as usual.

Wm. Smithson now carries the mail between the postoffice and the P. O. & N. depot, having been awarded the contract for being the lowest bidder. He commenced last Monday.

The largest potato we have seen this season was brought into our office last Saturday by Thomas Sheffer. It tips the beam at three pounds two ounces, and is of the California Rose variety.

The editor of the Mayville Sayings has come to this conclusion: "Woman is a greedy creature. She robbed man of a rib at the outset of her career and has been after his heart ever since."

If you are going to have an auction sale, you can be supplied with nicely arranged and attractive auction bills at this office on short notice. We print a notice of each sale in the ENTERPRISE, free of charge.

Produce and stock of all kinds, coming from all directions, are arriving at Cass City daily, and find a ready market at the highest prices. Our buyers are all wide-awake, hustling men, and give the sellers every cent there is "in it."

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church at Caro realized fifty dollars above expenses from their "Temple of Fame" last week Wednesday evening. They were asked to repeat it and did so last Tuesday evening, with equally as good success.

Adam Muck now does wood working in connection with his blacksmithing, he having secured the services of a competent wagon maker. Nicholas Gable will assist in his blacksmith shop this winter. Read Mr. Muck's ad. elsewhere in this issue.

Keep out of the way of the man with a stove pipe under his arm and soot in his eye. He is not in the best of humor just at present. If you have any business to transact with him, better wait until the "consigned" pipes are joined and the storm has passed over.

Don't judge a man by the clothes he wears: God made one and the tailor

made the other. Don't judge a man by his family, for Cain belonged to a good family. Don't judge a man by his failure in life, for many a man fails because he is too honest to succeed.—[Ex.

Our readers who are afflicted with deafness should not fail to write to Dr. A. Fontaine, Tacoma, Wash., for his circular giving affidavits and testimonials of wonderful cures from prominent people. The doctor is an ardent of world-wide reputation. See his advertisement elsewhere.

Marlette Leader: Some time ago one of the Hanley boys wrote the address of Belle McDonald on an egg that was being shipped, and on Monday Miss McDonald received a letter from a Brooklyn young man who was anxious to correspond. What's the matter with using eggs as an advertising scheme?

The Mendon Globe editor had four cancers removed from his face the other day, and while still sick from the effects of the operation, lost all his spare change through the manipulations of an awfully mean sneak thief, but he is still in the ring and declares that his liver is all right and that now is the time to subscribe.

Bad Axo Democrat.—L. C. Carpenter has purchased of John Leonard his trotter Princeton, who has a record of 2:19 1/4. The horse is well known in this and other of the northern counties, having won many a race in the past few years. Mr. Carpenter will fit him up next summer, and enter him in the southern Michigan and northern Ohio races.

It is duty, and a solemn duty, that every parent owes to his children to see that they are in school. The street is a school of vice and crime, and those educated therein become criminals. It is a sad case to notice that in spite of good free schools and teachers, the boom of education is passed by with indifference. Let every child of age be in school.

There will be a joint auction sale held at the farm of Sam'l Striffler, three miles east and one mile north of this place, on Thursday, Nov. 5th, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. A large amount of stock and implements are to be sold, and everything must go, as Mr. Striffler is now engaged in the mercantile business with his brother at Argyle. J. H. Striffler, auctioneer.

Charles Stevenson and Arthur Sharrard departed for Bay City, Oregon, (the new Eldorado) last Monday where they will try their fortunes for an indefinite period. They are both industrious young men of excellent business qualifications, and will prosper if such a thing is possible. They have the best wishes of their many friends here.

The president of the Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church wishes us to state that there will be a special meeting held at the home of Mrs. W. D. Schooley, Saturday evening, Oct. 31st, at 7 o'clock sharp, and that it is sincerely hoped that all members of the society and all others who are interested in the "church fair" will be present at this meeting, as it is necessary to complete arrangements for the fair to be held before the holidays.

A correspondent writes: "If you have tried to make a walk with coal ashes without success, here is a recipe which will help you out: Mix with ashes and coal screenings some unslaked lime, adding water sufficient to a concrete. Put it on when it is the consistency of water and roll smooth. If care is taken to follow these directions this mixture will grow as hard as an oak floor; and a second application is only necessary to fill out the uneven spots.

This is the way a neighboring editor duns his subscribers: This is to announce that the weather in this § this summer has been without a § since the morning \*\*sang together. In consequence § § have been very scarce in this office, and we are obliged to this opportunity of urging our subscribers to § in what they owe us on subscription, as we dislike to stand around with a § in our § to keep our creditors from taking possession of personal effects. Do U O?

Caro Democrat.—Prosecuting Attorney Quinn has recently mailed complete instructions to all township clerks, for making out and filling all matters pertaining to the raising of money by taxation. It will be remembered that a large amount of taxes were set aside last fall on account of a slight irregularity in the manner in which the clerks reported the several sums to be raised by taxation to the supervisors. The instructions sent out are clear and complete and it would seem that no possible error could now occur. We believe the Prosecuting Attorney's work in this matter will save the tax payers of the country several hundred dollars each year.

To build a chimney that will draw forever and not fill up with soot, says the

Scientific American, you must build it large enough—sixteen inches square; use good brick and clay instead of lime up to the comb; plaster it inside with clay mixed with salt; for chimney tops use the very best of brick, wet them and lay them in cement mortar. The chimney should not be built tight to beams and rafters; here is where the cracks in your chimneys come and where most of the fires originate, as the chimney sometimes gets red hot. A chimney built from cellar up is better and less dangerous than one hung on the wall. Don't get your stovepipe hole too close to the ceiling—eighteen inches from it.

As winter approaches some of the more systematic farmers are found tacking on the loose boards; repairing the stabling and planning for the comfort and health of their stock. Others appear in reverse mood and seem disposed to let the stock shift for themselves. A man of the former class is human, sensible and prosperous; of the latter, indolent, shiftless and cruel. He who is industrious for the furtherance of his industry is not found in want, but he who feels that the world owes him a living without effort always finds a cheerless existence. The herd and flock join as a prime factor to profit for the farmer in this latitude, and the gains conform exactly with the degree of care and wisdom exercised in their behalf.—Ex.

Perhaps it is not generally known but it is a fact nevertheless that we have in our midst a fourteen year old boy who, judging from present indications, will equal the world renowned Rarey as a trainer of dumb animals. We refer to Johnie Edwards, son of S. D. Edwards, livestockman. A short time ago he had a span of dogs which he had trained better than many horse teams are. They understood "whoa" and "get up" almost perfectly, and their young master would very frequently leave them standing hitched to a cart while he went into the store after goods. He now has a six months old calf which he makes all his long drives with, or uses it when his dog team is tired. Johnie is kind to his pets, having better success this way in training them than if he used the whip freely.

Young man when you jeer at a lady passing along the street, or haunt or startle her with your glances, does it ever occur to you that some other sounder might insult your sister, your wife, or in coming years your daughter, in the same infamous manner? How would you like that? Would you think it smart? Would you think it manly or an evidence of blood? If so you ought to be kicked to one end of the earth and horse whipped back again.—Exchange.

The soldiers of the state are being victimized by a man styling himself as J. W. Wright, a sworn inspector of the pension office, authorized to examine soldiers for pensions, and to charge them a fee of four dollars for his services. He operated in Detroit in September as an internal revenue officer, and collected some money. He then went to Mt. Clemens where he secured four dollars each from several soldiers, giving his receipt as an officer of the government. He has also worked the same scheme at Metamora, Thomas, Columbiaville, Saranac, etc. He is a fraud, and the United States marshal at Detroit is anxious to learn his whereabouts.

## Marriage Outlook.

The following is the list of marriage licenses issued by County Clerk Walton since our last report:

Joseph Valentine, Watertown.....	31
Martha Potter, Watertown.....	22
John M. Phelps, Dayton.....	21
Louisa M. Goodell, Dayton.....	21
Hector W. Hustel, Akron.....	21
Louisa J. Thayer, Akron.....	20
Peter Vandermark, Unionville.....	21
Elizabeth Uter, Caro.....	31
Chas. Kirkpatrick, Columbia.....	25
Annie McNeil, Almer.....	17
David CoFebo, Bay City.....	21
Almina Woodman, Akron.....	18
James Brophy, Millington.....	45
Margarette Collins, Millington.....	41
James B. Mead, Dayton.....	18
Ray Jacobs, Dayton.....	16
Sherman S. Wood, Mayville.....	26
May D. Lawe, East Dayton.....	17
Harry Paul, Gifford.....	23
Kate Shook, Gifford.....	18
Bertie Pickert, Gifford.....	22
Josephine Sherwood, Gifford.....	16
John G. Roth, Denmark.....	26
Marguerite E. Horn, Denmark.....	22
Samuel Larabee, Juniata.....	24
Kate Murphy, Fairgrove.....	19
Mark Rayson, Koylton.....	15
Jennie Hunter, Koylton.....	15
Timothy Ryan, Tuscola.....	31
Jennie E. Ash, Tuscola.....	21
Wm. Shields, Koylton.....	21
Margaret Stamp, Koylton.....	21

## Both Needed.

Fair Querlet—Husband, dear, are there two "it's" in business?

Wideawake Husband—Certainly there are, my love. A man who goes into business with one eye is going to be badly left.—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

BETWEEN THE LAKES.

INTERESTING HAPPENINGS AND DOINGS OF THE WEEK.

Sunday Carousal at Sturgis Ends in a Tragedy--Suicided by Eating the Sulphur on Matches.

A tragedy occurred at the house of Joseph Mulador, three miles northeast of Sturgis Sunday evening. A number of neighbors were at Mulador's house, and they had all been drinking hard cider quite freely. The cider had all been consumed when William Jacobs arrived, but he sent out for more and the drinking was resumed. Then they commenced dancing and were having a hilarious time when Mulador and Jacobs became involved in a quarrel. Jacobs struck Mulador and was ordered out of the house. Jacobs refused to go and the quarrel was continued with increased anger. At last Mulador went into his bedroom and returned with a shotgun, with which he threatened to shoot Jacobs if he did not go away. Jacobs advanced towards Mulador, who then retreated to the bedroom. Jacobs followed, whereupon Mulador fired. The gun was loaded with No. 4 shot, and the charge took effect in the upper part of Jacobs' face, penetrating the skull and entering the brain. Both his eyes were put out. Mulador was arrested by Officer Mattison, and taken to Sturgis, and is now in jail. He claims that the shooting was done in self-defense.

Suicided by Eating Matches.

Rebecca Abbey, daughter of Cornelius Abbey, of Greenville, died on the 24th from the effects of eating sulphur off the ends of a large number of matches. Dr. Jennison endeavored to save her life although he had succeeded, as she was improving, but it is believed by the family, that she ate more sulphur from matches and died from the effects. The deceased refused to tell why she sought to take her life and expressed no regret for her action. An attempt at suicide should not result in death, she said, she would try other means to end her existence. It is reported that a lover had ceased his attentions and that his drove her into melancholy and caused her to take her own life.

Cut Her Throat but Still Lives.

An old woman named Craft, 75 years of age, living west of Bay City, wandered away from home last week. Not returning search was made and she was found in a field with her throat cut. The gash was three inches wide and two inches deep. She was taken home and has since lived although not able to eat or drink. The esophagus and trachea were severed. Doctors can do nothing. It is considered remarkable that she should live so long as she is very old. She suffered from "the grippe" last winter and is supposed to have been temporarily insane.

A Merited Punishment.

Albert Poulson, of Grand Rapids convicted last week of sustaining criminal relations with Jane Goorhuis, has been sentenced to Jackson for five years. The girl is but twelve years old and appeared in court to testify in the short dresses usually worn at that period of life. She related the circumstances of the crime and told of how she became a mother as the result of it. The defense was that she made the advances. The case is the first one brought in Kent county under the law fixing the age of consent at sixteen years.

A Brave Soldier and Good Citizen.

Dr. Isaiah Whitefield, a leading homeopathic physician, of Grand Rapids, died suddenly Sunday afternoon of heart disease. He was born in Canada 36 years ago, and came to Michigan first in 1860. He served throughout the war with the Fourth Iowa volunteers, participating in the Pea Ridge, Sugar Creek, Lookout Mountain, and about 30 other battles. After the war he studied at Ann Arbor and the homeopathic medical college in Cleveland, graduating in 1870. He leaves a wife and four grown children.

AROUND THE STATE.

There are 85 Sunday Schools in Kalamazoo county.

A bear has been seen recently in Forest township, Genesee county.

Austin Bangham, oldest son of Pension Examiner Bangham, of Calhoun county, is dead.

Rev. George Bonford, of Clare, is the new pastor of the Memphis Congregational church.

The steamboat Frank Wood burned at a dock at Frankfort. The probable damage was about \$2,000.

Holland citizens have organized an improvement association to look after the city's material interests.

Thieves walked into Van Houton's store at Woodbury in broad daylight and helped themselves to \$150 in cash.

The new drydock at Onokama is almost completed, and the company has already secured a large number of boats to rebuild.

George Torry, juror from Barton township in the Newaygo circuit court, dropped dead in his room at the Hart house, Newaygo.

Mrs. William A. Buffum, who has resided in Branch county 55 years, died suddenly at her home in Bethel township, aged 80.

Deputy game wardens of Muskegon county will receive \$15 and traveling expenses for each conviction in their line of offenses.

Marshes in Burlington township, Calhoun county, produced the peppermint that produced the oil that gave the land owner \$3,000 in cash.

Kalamazoo county is redistributed. The city and township of Kalamazoo form the first district, the remainder of the county the second district.

Escanaba citizens are working a little harder than ever before to secure a second railroad. A committee has been appointed to formulate a plan.

Onokama, Manistee county, will rise again. Stores twice as large and three times as costly are being erected over the ruins of the late fire.

Edgar Woodruff, Niles pioneer and grocer, fell through a hatchway two weeks ago and died on the 19th from the effects of the injuries received.

George W. Wickes, who committed suicide in San Francisco, Monday, was formerly a resident of Michigan and his father as a resident of Stanton.

FOREIGNERS' FEARS.

ALL EUROPE IS SUFFERING FROM FLOODS, FAMINE AND DISEASE.

Dispatches from the Principal Centers Tell of a Deplorable Condition of Both Country and Inhabitants.

Tales of Woe. The following dispatches from several European countries show a sad state of affairs throughout the continent. With floods, famine and pestilence, the inhabitants are having a serious time. From Madrid: Several villages in the province of Granada have been isolated by the floods and the supply of food in these places has in consequence become very scarce. Traffic has been completely stopped between Salamanca and Oporto, a portion of the railroad line connecting the two cities having been destroyed by a landslide.

From Bucharest: Russia is withdrawing her troops from Bessarabia on account of the wretched accommodation there and an epidemic of typhus.

From Paris: Influenza in a virulent form has broken out at Angouleme and other places in the department of Charente. The Rhone is rising. A new bridge has been swept away at Olliere, near Privas.

From Vienna: Influenza is raging in Galicia, the infection having been brought from Russia. Four thousand cases are reported from Lemberg alone.

From St. Petersburg: The famine has extended to Siberia. In the districts of Kolkhetowsh and Petrapawlovsk what food supplies the inhabitants possessed have been exhausted and appeals are being made to public charity. Owing to the difficulty of transportation in winter, efforts at relief seem almost hopeless. Advice from the interior of European Russia are continually of worse import. The people are beginning to riot in Samara, Saratoff and Veronez.

From London: Dispatches from every part of Great Britain are arriving, all telling of the vastly increasing floods. It is feared that the damage consequent upon the submerging of property will aggregate an enormous sum. For a distance of 30 miles the Thames has overflowed its banks.

To Stop Fraudulent Pensioning. A surprise is in store for some of the veterans of doubtful physical disability who have received pensions, as well as for those who are about to seek for a share of Uncle Sam's money. A new organization is being formed at Providence, R. I., the primary object of which is to put a stop to fraudulent and questionable pensions, and to expose those that have already been granted. The promoters of the new order will style themselves the "Old Guard."

Eligibility to membership will consist, first, of membership in some standing G. A. R. and, secondly, of not less than 50 months' actual service, either in the army or navy. The men who will make this organization are respectable members of the grand army, who have become heartily sick of the way pensions are being applied for by men who saw little or no service, never received a battle wound, and who, after a quarter of a century, have discovered that they are suffering from some chronic disease.

New Mexico Wants Into the Union.

In his annual report, Gov. L. Bradford Prince, of New Mexico, refers at length to the beneficial results which he thinks will accrue from the settlement of the disputed Spanish and Mexican land claims by the private land claims commission recently organized. The governor insists that from any point of view New Mexico is entitled to statehood. The recent defeat of the constitutional convention of 1850, he argues, does not indicate a disinclination on the part of the people to assume the condition of statehood. He ascribes that defeat to the alienation of the bulk of the democratic party from its support, the leaders of that party regarding as unjust the apportionment of delegates in the constitutional convention as fixed by the legislative act providing for it.

To Down the Standard Oil Co.

It is announced at Pittsburg that the Standard oil company is to have opposition. A route has been surveyed for a pipe line from Pittsburg to Philadelphia, and men are now going over this route securing the right of way. The cost of the line will have a carrying capacity of 40,000 barrels a day, is estimated at \$1,000,000, and is to be finished by March 1. Branch lines will also be laid into the West Virginia fields. Andrew Carnegie and Mellon Brothers are said to be the backers of W. L. Mellon in building this new line. In a magazine article some time ago Mr. Carnegie stated that all great monopolies would fail, and said that the entering wedge for the dismemberment of the Standard oil company was in Pittsburg in the person of a young man.

Indiana Horse Thieves' Cave.

A part of Porter county, Ind., for several years has been infested with a gang of horse thieves. Their operations have extended to the adjoining country, horses being stolen in the night and hurried to the hills, where concealment was easy and apprehension extremely difficult. Horses were hidden in this manner for several months and shipped to Chicago. A cave has just been found in which a large number of horses were secreted. A guard was placed at the entrance in hopes that the thieves would return and could be captured, but they had evidently taken the alarm and fled, as nobody entered the cave for two days, while watch was kept.

Ex-Gov. Luce is confined to his bed with an acute attack of neuralgia of the spine.

Hon. George E. B. Jackson, ex-president of the Maine Central and of the Eastern railroads, is dead.

Calhoun county thrashers are accepting the offer of northwestern railway companies for free transportation for them and their machines and are going to Dakota, to help out the farmers who are unable to secure thrashers and men enough to handle the immense crop.

St. Louis electors will vote October 26 upon the question of bonding for \$3,500 for public improvements. The improvements are the extension of the water system, a team and cart for the fire department, and the cleaning of the water supply pond from stumps and logs.

The Christian woman's board of missions having finished its business, the convention of the Foreign Christian mission society began its annual session in the First Christian church, Allegheny, Pa., Tuesday. The convention was opened with religious exercises, conducted by the president of the society, Charles Louis Loos, of the Kentucky university, Lexington. There were 500 delegates present.

RATHER FRESH GREASERS.

Three Men Shot for Crossing the Mexican Border Without Passports.

Advices from Rio Grande City, Tex., dated Oct. 20, say: The Mexican consul here, Jose F. Gonzalez, requires all citizens to get a pass for the other side, granting them only to those he deems truly loyal. Without one, the passer will find himself in deadly peril in Mexico. Three Mexicans were shot at the Guardac de Firban ranch on the river, nine miles above here, on the Mexican side, last Sunday. Two had just crossed from Texas, and been working in the vicinity of Victoria. The other, Juan Bagan, was from Mier, an army meat contractor, it is said. It is said that the first two, unconscious of the necessity for them, crossed without consular permits, and were at once arrested at their homes by a cavalry picket. Gen. Lorenzo Garcia, on his way from Camargo to Mier with an escort the night they were shot, when notified of their arrest ordered their summary execution, which took place in the presence of their pleading families. The shots that ushered them into eternity and the cries of the wives and children for mercy were plainly heard on the Texas side. A number of families at that point, terror-stricken, fled to this side, where they are camping in the open air.

Against the Driedub.

A Copenhagen special says: During the imperial and royal gathering at Fredensborg, the palace of the Danish royal family, where the emperor and empress of Russia have made long visits this autumn, the formation of a "league of peace" was discussed among the titled nobilities there assembled. This league is to include Russia, Servia, Montenegro, Greece, Sweden, Denmark and France. It was agreed that the league should be formed, and that its constitution will be publicly announced in January. This league of peace will naturally be regarded as a countermove to the renewal of the driedub agreements openly announced by the emperor of Germany previous to his recent visit to England.

Canadian Boodler Arrested.

An Ottawa, Ont., special of the 20th says: Considerable excitement was caused here last night among members of the civil service when it was learned that the minister of justice had started his criminal prosecution of those whose boodling propensities were disclosed before the parliamentary committee last session, by the arrest at Montreal yesterday of Senecal, the late superintendent of printing. The arrest of Senecal is a direct blow at the Hon. J. A. Chapleau, secretary of the state, whose influence had been used throughout to save his friend.

MEN AND THINGS.

Don Fernando Guzman, ex-president of Nicaragua, is dead.

Black diphtheria rages at Soldiers' Valley, Ia. There have been 14 deaths.

The Chilean elections have resulted in an overwhelming defeat for the Clericals.

Gov. Northen, of Georgia, has vetoed the school bill involving an appropriation of \$1,200,000.

Claus Spreckels has dropped the price of granulated sugar to four cents, and the trust is buying.

Eugene F. Garcia, paying teller of the Louisville national bank, of New Orleans, is declared a defaulter in the sum of \$190,000.

The death at Matabeleland from exhaustion of Dr. Doyle Glanville, the leader of the British South African expedition, is announced.

Hon. John J. Ingalls was unable to lecture in Haverhill, Mass., last week, on account of sickness. He is at the home of his father, E. T. Ingalls.

Cleveland had a \$100,000 fire last week; the oxidized acid company, the oxyacetylene machine company and the Viaduct brass company were the losers.

The condition of H. A. T. Carter, Hawaiian minister to the United States, who is lying dangerously ill at the Everett hotel in New York, has not improved. He is still low.

Gilbert Vendor, president of the Gold Queen mine of Colorado, has been arrested in London, Eng., on the charge of misappropriating funds with which he was entrusted.

The statue of Admiral Farragut, by H. K. Kitson, for the city of Boston, has been completed at a cost of \$23,500 and is said by critics to be a masterpiece in composition and modeling.

Sylvester Wilson, convicted in the New York courts of abducting Libby Southern, 16 years old, has been sentenced to pay a fine of \$1,000 or undergo one day's imprisonment for 1,000 days.

Near Natchez, last week three interesting events happened on one evening in a family: An old lady and her husband celebrated her golden wedding, a daughter and son-in-law their silver wedding, and a grand daughter her wedding.

George Snyder, of Columbus, O., was trying to keep his sweetheart, the widow Corbett, from attending a party to which he wasn't invited. The woman yelled and the Hahn went to her assistance. Then Snyder shot Hahn and the latter died.

The American bark, W. H. Macy, is at San Francisco awaiting orders to sail for Europe. This is the vessel that was reported in Chinese advices to have sustained serious damage in a cyclone in Chinese waters. She is loaded with wheat.

Mandela Fimbres, the only female convict in the Arizona territorial prison, has been pardoned by the governor and discharged. She was provided with plenty of comfortable clothing and sent to Tucson, where the sheriff of Pima county sent her on to Mexico.

Leading ladies of Hiawatha, Kas., have combined against the good-looking London galeity girls who were playing there, and announced that every man who attended the meagerly-attired show was a social outcast. It would surprise you to see the number of "social outcasts" in Hiawatha.

The Russian steamer, Alexander II., with 26,000 skins has arrived at San Francisco from a Siberian port. Her captain, in speaking of the seizure of the whaling schooner J. Hamilton Lewis, denies that the captain of the schooner or any of her crew had been shot at by Russian officials for poaching.

The monument recently erected by the states of Maine, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan and Minnesota, at the "high water mark of the rebellion," was to have been dedicated on November 19, but the event has been postponed until early next summer.

NEED A THRASHING.

CHILIANS ASSAULT THE CREW OF THE U. S. S. BALTIMORE.

The Sailors were Quiet and the Assault was Unprovoked--One Sailor Killed and Several Injured.

A Santiago, Chili, correspondent says it is officially stated that the government has given an intimation that it will soon issue a safe conduct to those persons who have taken refuge in the American and Spanish legations. The government has recognized the right of asylum in a letter to Mr. Egan, the United States minister. The Spanish minister is acting in conjunction with Mr. Egan. The sailor on the United States steamer Baltimore, who was killed by Chilean sailors in a street brawl a few days ago, was buried at Valparaiso. There was no hostile demonstration of any kind. An armed force of Americans from the steamer Baltimore were landed and they attended the funeral unmolested. Another of the Baltimore's sailors, who was cruelly wounded in the same fight, will probably die of his wounds. Captain Sealey, of the steamer Baltimore, and the local authorities of Valparaiso are investigating as to the cause of the trouble. It has already been ascertained that the Chilean mob made the attack on the Americans, and that the onslaught was a peculiar one. The Chileans were all armed with knives and pistols, whereas the Americans had few weapons and were slow in using them. The Chilean mobmen are still showing a bitter and relentless feeling toward Americans and making all manner of threats. The better class of Chileans condemn the brutal attack and the authorities hope the country may escape the odium that arises from such lawless scenes.

Ascended Mt. St. Elias.

A special from Vancouver, B. C., says: Prof. Isaac C. Russell, sent by the United States government and the National geographical society to explore the region about Mt. St. Elias, has arrived here. He left in June for Alaska and went to Icy Bay on the United States revenue cutter Bear. His party consisted of T. P. Stainey, Neil McCarthy, J. H. Crumbaek, Frank S. Warner and Thomas White. White was drowned by the upsetting of the boat, otherwise the expedition was a complete success. They ascended Mt. Elias on the north side, reaching an elevation of 14,500 feet, when they were turned back by clouds and a severe snowstorm. The mountain is between 18,000 and 19,000 feet high. The party explored the coast from Icy Bay to Disappointment bay, a distance of about 100 miles and also glaciers. Russell and party left on the 20th for Seattle whence he went direct to Washington.

Thrashing Engine Explodes.

One of the most terrible thrashing accidents ever known in the Dakotas occurred on division No. 4 of the big Mayville farm, owned by the Grandin Bros. Four men were killed outright and two others seriously hurt that they died within an hour afterward. It is the old story of a boiler explosion, due to the fact that the engineer had allowed the water to run down too low. The machine had been standing still about two hours while some repairs were being made, and the explosion followed when the engine started and the pump began pouring cold water into the boiler. Two of the killed were blown to pieces. The killer are: M. N. Erstberger, engineer; Hans Braastad, fireman; A. L. Marsh, division foreman; A. A. Blowers, William Clark and an unknown man. Wm. Erstberger and Larry May were seriously injured, but will recover. Mr. Marsh leaves a young wife and two children who live at Fargo.

They Eclipse Niagara Falls.

On June 23 last Henry G. Bryant of Philadelphia and Professor Kenaston of Washington started from New York to reach the great falls of Labrador, the existence of which at that time was little more than traditional. It was not until Sept. 2 their eyes were gladdened by a sight of the great falls. Mr. Bryant described the falls as truly magnificent. The roar makes conversation almost impossible, and they were more than twice as high as Niagara. Accurid measurements were made, carefully checked by other measurements above the falls. The river makes down for 188 feet at an angle of 20 degrees over its rocky bed. The abrupt descent of the river is 316 feet, and the river here is from 150 to 200 feet wide. The column of mist that arises is very striking and can be seen at a great distance. The banks are extremely rugged.

Starving Russians Eating Dogs.

Advices from southeastern Russia state that extraordinary measures are being taken everywhere by the local authorities to deal with the distress, and that systematic personal application is being made to all the well-to-do for aid. The appeals do not bring in as much as was hoped, on account of the stagnant condition of trade. From the district of Jotimich comes a peculiar story to the effect that the dogs of that region, which are noted for sagacity and which are used largely for carrying burdens and other domestic duties by the peasants, have nearly all disappeared, having been killed by their owners and others for food.

Gets His Revenge at East.

Sir William Gordon Cumming, of Baccarat, fame, who is rusticated in the Highlands, has lodged a protest with the municipal council of Elgin, England against that body appropriating money to be used in tender for a public reception to the duke and duchess of Fife. Notwithstanding the fact that strenuous efforts have been made to induce Sir William to withdraw his protest, he remains firm in pressing it. The duchess of Fife is a daughter of the prince of Wales, whose name may be remembered in connection with certain events at Tranby Croft. There are now wanting those who condemn Sir William for seeking to strike at the father through the daughter.

Cheap Passenger Rates.

A Washington special says: The United States supreme court has advanced and assigned before a full bench the suit brought by the Chicago & Grand Trunk railway company against Thomas Wellman, to test the constitutionality of the recent act of the Michigan legislature fixing passenger rates for a distance exceeding five miles at from 3 to 3 cents per mile, according to the amount of passenger earnings per mile.

A Philadelphia syndicate is negotiating for one of the largest onyx quarries in Mexico, situated two miles from the Southern railroad.

REVOLT IN PARAGUAY.

Another South American Republic Has a Time with Revolutionists.

Advices received from Asuncion, the capital of the republic of Paraguay, bring news of an attempt there to overthrow President Juan G. Gonzalez. The attempted revolution, however, was promptly suppressed by the troops. There has been an uneasy feeling in Paraguay and a spirit of hostility to the government for some time past. This has resulted in rumors as to plots against the government and as to conspiracies. Some days ago the opponents of the present government gathered the most desperate of their adherents made an appeal to the people, armed themselves and sought to wrest the reins of power from the properly constituted authorities, claiming that the latter had in many ways abused the trust vested in them. The government immediately sent a force of troops to put down the insurrection. An engagement took place between the government troops and the revolutionists, which resulted in the defeat and flight of the latter. The insurgents were compelled to seek refuge within the borders of the Argentine Republic. The Argentine government was notified of this fact and sent instructions to the frontier authorities ordering that all Paraguayans found with arms in their possession on this side of the frontier should be disarmed. This was done without difficulty.

A Terrible Suicide.

Miss Alice Hecht jumped from the top of the Washington monument, at Baltimore, a distance of 100 feet, last week. She struck on the roof of the custodian's office, and when picked up was stone dead. She was lying against the column her spine fractured, one side cut, the face somewhat bruised, but her hands and feet uninjured and her garments only slightly disarranged. Miss Hecht, until a few days ago, was one of the brightest and most active young women of Baltimore city. She was scarcely forty feet tall, and though 30 years old, weighed not a lively disposition, but as her old friends married and withdrew from festivities she ceased to find pleasure in social gaiety. During the past year her friends noticed a change in her appearance indicating depression, but no suspicion was entertained that she had any notion of taking her life.

A Wreck on the B. & O. Railroad, near St. Johns, Md., killed two trainmen and fatally wounded three others.

The Plate Glass union of the United States began its regular quarterly meeting in Chicago Tuesday morning. The object of the meeting is said to be to devise methods of squeezing the profits out of the manufacturers.

The Canadian canals will be open on Sunday to facilitate the transmission of grain to Montreal for steamships. It is likely that the canals will be kept open on Sundays for the remainder of the season.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various commodities including CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, LAMBS, WHEAT, and other goods. Columns list item names and prices.

Chicago.

Table with market prices for Chicago, including CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, and LAMBS.

Kansas City.

Table with market prices for Kansas City, including CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, and LAMBS.

St. Louis.

Table with market prices for St. Louis, including CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, and LAMBS.

Weekly Review of Trade.

New York, Oct. 26. (By G. Dun & Co.) Weekly review of trade says: General business is remarkably active and increasing in volume at the west, improving at the south and distinctly less dull than it was a week ago at eastern cities. Collections are improving in nearly all directions, as the liberal movements of crops enables the farmers to settle their accounts and to make purchases for the coming season. The money markets are more stringent at nearly all important points being quite easy, though with a noticeable improvement in the demand. These signs plainly promise a strong trade for the fall and winter unless disturbances which cannot now be seen should interrupt. Wheat has fallen 3/4c. Corn is scarce, and 3/4c higher for 100 pounds, with no change in quotations. The money markets are more stringent at nearly all important points being quite easy, though with a noticeable improvement in the demand. 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These signs plainly promise a strong trade for the fall and winter unless disturbances which cannot now be seen should interrupt. Wheat has fallen

# Dark Darrell's Bride.

CHAPTER XL—CONTINUED.

One of the villagers fancied he could see at the window of the Mill, some one waving an arm with despairing gestures; but others said he must be mistaken, as Job and Zeph Heston had left the Mill long since. But presently some one saw the astute and recognized Ilma's outline. "Someone in that awful prison, death rising to her feet by force—Ilma knelt and tried to pray; but her heart would cling to him whose face she would see no more. Death had lost all terror; she saw herself whirling away in the boiling flood, and she did not shudder at the picture. Roland was forgotten. But Philip, who would die for her—oh, he should yet hear of her fate and strive to reach her?" She cried aloud in the anguish of that fear, and before the echo of that cry had died away she had sprung to her feet, and her heart seemed to stand still within her—for the moon shone forth upon a single horseman struggling with the angry waters.

CHAPTER XLII.

Zeph Heston was passionate and vindictive; but, like many undisciplined characters, she was better than her impulses. Scarcely had she reached the cottage in which she and her father had sought temporary shelter, than the full horror of the deed to which she had been a party rushed upon her. She did not know that Roland intended to inform Sir Philip Darrell of the fate of his betrothed, in order to involve him in the same destruction; but, what wrong had Ilma done her, Zeph was now compelled to ask herself, that she should be the girl's murderer? What wrong had Sir Philip done that, in order to remove some one she hated, she should rob him of the woman he loved? Her daughter had not actually blamed Ilma because Roland Sabine loved her; but she had hated her with the unreasoning vindictiveness of a half-savage nature because Ilma was an obstacle, as the poor creature imagined, to her own possible happiness. Remorse, when it came, was bitter and overwhelming.

Perhaps too, though this came later, there was another feeling in Zeph's heart—a vague feeling that Roland might have intended to play her false, and spare Ilma if she would consent to marry him. Zeph did not believe that Ilma would consent to this alternative; but it lent zest to the determination which took possession of the girl to go to Sir Philip Darrell, and tell him of Ilma's danger. He might yet be in time to save her; and for herself, Zeph cared little. Nor would she now shrink from sacrificing Roland—for the idea, having once entered her mind, gained strength with every passing moment—if he intended to break his word to her. Even her father's part in the deed did not deter the girl now; nor did she seem to remember at that moment that the hope of saving Ilma must needs be frustrated if the curse was to be fulfilled.

Standing at the door of the cottage, she saw her father at the lock-bridge. Not a second was to be lost. The girl hastened out of the house and up the slope, and was running swiftly towards the open country by the time Job Heston had crossed the threshold of his relative's dwelling and roughly demanded where Zeph was.

Zeph knew every rood of ground within ten miles; and, dark though it now was—for the moon had not yet appeared—she made her way unerringly towards the Count. The girl did not run a mile, and was on a piece of open moorland, when suddenly the moon broke through the clouds, and by its light she saw a horseman coming straight towards her at a swift gallop. She recognized Sir Philip and his horse Hassan, and, pausing, pulled the rein from her hand and waved the wild cry. The signal had the desired effect. Darrell reined up within a yard of the girl and descended from his horse.

"Zeph Heston, what do you want of me?" He spoke sternly; he must have read the evil tidings in her face.

"Kill me if you like,"—and the girl grasped the sleeve of his coat in an intense eagerness—"but believe every word I say. Look here, Sir Philip; I came after you, and you can hang me for this night's work."

"Go on," he said almost fiercely, with a horrible fear in his heart; "and if you lie, woman, though you are, you shall suffer."

"I speak the truth, so help me Heaven!" went on Zeph rapidly. "The Squire came to father and me this afternoon, and said we were to get Miss Ilma into the Mill. The Squire said he'd put her there, and she should be drowned to-night, for the Mill would be washed away; and I ran up to the Grange garden and told Miss Ilma that the Squire was drowned; and she ran down to the river, and father seized her and took her to the Mill. But, oh, I cried the wretched girl, covering down, 'I'd give everything to save Miss Ilma now!—That's why I came after you.'"

Not a word did Philip Darrell speak. With livid brow and bloodless lips, he sprang upon his horse and was out of sight of Zeph in a few seconds; and, as he flew onwards, there burst upon his ears the awful sound of rushing waters—not of the weir, but of the flood.

"Life's life for traitor's deed; When the floods are out, take heed!"

No heed took he—no thought had he but for the one dear life. He was riding a mad race with Death. If too late to save his love, he might yet be in time to die with her.

In another moment the river was in full view in the moonlight. The lock was gone, and far over the opposite bank spread the lake formed by the torrens.

"On Hassan!" said Darrell, his lips deathly white, and his eyes fixed upon the one building standing amid the flood.—"Ha!"

The flying crowd had dashed into the midst of a cove of villagers. Darrell drew bridle now, and, absolutely heedless of the confusion around him, fixed his piercing eyes upon the Mill scanning every aperture. Suddenly the blood rushed to his face, and a dash of hope—almost of rapture—sprang into his eyes.

"This she! Ilma, my own, I will save thee, or die with thee!"

reach a point where a crossing might possibly be effected. To attempt to cross immediately below the weir would be simply suicide.

The crowd followed breathlessly on the top of the bank, watching the daring rider below. Not one man or woman there had the faintest hope that he would reach the centre of the river alive. True, the river had spent its greatest fury now that it was released from its narrow bounds; but the current was still swift and strong, and branches of trees and wreckage were being swept along. No man, the villagers thought, unless aided by supernatural power, could live in that stream.

Sir Philip had paused now. He bent over his horse and patted his neck, and then lifted his right hand toward the heavens. The next moment the noble steed plunged into the river, and a cry of triumph and the women fell upon their knees and prayed aloud for the doomed lord of Darrell.

It did indeed seem as if Philip Darrell had merely rushed upon death—the strong current swept horse and rider downwards for some distance, and it was only with difficulty the noble animal could hold his own.

"Bear up, my Hassan!" cried Darrell encouragingly, caressing the arching neck. The Arab obeyed the guiding hand, and turned athwart stream; they were half-way to the center now, and Hassan was panting, but struggling valiantly. Darrell called to the noble horse to strive yet a little while. When they had reached mid-stream, Hassan's powers were failing, and his breathing was labored and distressed.

"My brave steed my hope, my life, do not fail me now!" cried Darrell, in agony. "A little longer, Hassan! There—another effort! We shall reach the bank—we shall save her, my Hassan!"

Glows had veiled the moon, and the people on the Scarth Abbot shore could no longer see the two battling with the waters. The dark eyes that saw them from the Mill for a moment after the first plunge, lost sight of them when the tide carried them down, and Ilma prayed fervently that her lover might be saved from the terrors of the flood.

The moon came out again. Where were they? The villagers asked themselves.—Had horse and rider been engulfed in the rushing river? Was the curse fulfilled then, and had the life of the last Darrell paid the exacted tribute? No; they could see that horse and rider had reached what had been the bank that morning. The horse was swimming still; but the water was just over the saddle-girths. In another moment the horse stopped with drooping head. They could see Dark Darrell bending over him. He seemed to clasp his arms about the horse's neck and a cry of joy and thanksgiving went up. He reached the bank, and he sent up an answering shout of triumph. The horse's feet had touched ground. He had won the mighty battle; and trembling and exhausted, he had stopped to rest and gather fresh strength.

But the peril was not yet past. The Mill had to be reached. It was still standing. For only a moment did Sir Philip suffer the horse to halt; then turning him back towards the Mill he rode onwards, the water still washing up to the saddle-girths. It was impossible to exceed a walking-pace; and in every second Darrell lived an hour of agony. At any moment the Mill might collapse before his eyes, carrying with it its hapless prisoner.

As he drew nearer Sir Philip perceived it would be necessary to swim again to reach the Mill. The current too, grew stronger every minute, augmented here by the weir. He had to lose all when it was nearly within his grasp? Hassan's great power of endurance had been taxed to their utmost. The brave animal could do little more. He could scarcely keep feet against the wash of the flood; but he struggled on, still on, urged by his master's voice and cheered by his loving touch.

"One moment more my Hassan—one moment! Oh, heaven, have mercy yet, and spare her! I'll come! Hassan, my brave, my faithful, you cannot fail me! So, once more! Ah, Heaven, give us aid!"

The horse was off his feet, swimming for dear life. He had no breath for the answering whinny to the voice he heard but faintly for his powers were fast failing. Horse and rider were close now. The Mill was above them. Darrell rose in the lintel of the first-story window. He shouted aloud. Was that an answering cry from within—her voice? The brave steed appeared to know his errand, and made one more effort. Now Darrell grasped the lintel, raised himself, and stood on his noble companion was not forgotten.—A bitter sob burst from the man's heart as the pathetic eyes of the gallant steed looked up at him, and then the flood carried the noble Hassan downwards. He could strive against it no longer; but still, with the instinct of self-preservation, he struggled to keep afloat; and Darrell raised a locked hands to Heaven and uttered a passionate prayer for the brave and faithful life that had been almost spent for him.

Then Sir Philip—it was scarcely a second that he paused—sprang down into the Mill, and called Ilma's name; and the answer came back.

"Philip, Philip, I am here!"

He dashed up the narrow stairway to the floor above. What was that, that dashed across the broad shaft of moonlight pouring through the unguarded window? A man's figure, crouching, hiding, and ready to spring!

CHAPTER XLIII.

"Roland Sabine, take this!"

With a spring like a panther, Darrell was upon the would-be murderer; and so swift and so sure was the blow of the clubbed pistol that without cry or groan the wretched man fell with a crash to the floor and lay motionless.

Darrell turned, the pistol fell from his hand, and his foot was on the ladder-like stairs that led up the next floor, when a white garment fluttered through the gloom above.

"Philip!"—and in another moment Ilma had thrown herself into her lover's open arms.

death had no terror now, for he was with her. He half led, half carried her to the floor below, and passed straight to the only aperture, the window by which he had entered. The waters flowed a few feet beneath them, bathed in the silvery moonlight. After one look, Darrell folded his arms more closely round the girl's fragile form and set his teeth, hope almost plying in his heart. He bent over the sweet face that rested upon his breast, and his burning tears fell upon the girl's brow.

"Oh, Ilma, Ilma, I have brought woe and death to you!"

"Philip!"—oh, the pain in her trembling voice—"was it not truth that I spoke to you in the sunshine yesterday? Shall I say to you again now—so near the grave—that one hour of happiness is better than years of dull content? To have won your love—love that more than asked life only to die with me!—and her face lighted up with glorious brightness—oh, my heart, is not this more than a thousand years could give me, never knowing such love?"

He could not answer her. The quivering lips that pressed hers were silent; and the waters rushed on, heaving and bounding. After a few moments, two more victims would be carried away towards the sea. The curse was fulfilled to the uttermost—life for life.

"Philip!"—and Ilma's voice was very low and almost pleading—"you have not killed him?"

The fierce passion that prompted the deadly blow leaped like lightning into Darrell's dark eyes.

"I struck him with a death blow. Would you have had me spare such a villain?"

The girl trembled and hid her face.

"Let me pray for strength to forgive him, Philip. He offered me life if I would be his wife. I chose death. Then he said—'Here she paused."

"Go on," said Darrell hoarsely; "let me know all."

"He said that he would send to you and tell you my fate; for he knew you would come to die with me. My prayer to spare you only angered him the more, for he saw how I loved you."

"You humbled yourself to him who dared give you choice between his base passion and death? You, my betrothed wife, knelt to him, and for me? Oh, Heaven," cried Philip Darrell, raising his clenched right hand and his livid face to the moonlit sky, "then dost not claim from mortal man pardon for crimes so black, for wrong so foul as this avenged to-night?"

The girl trembled at that awful appeal on the brink of death; yet her own passionate soul had almost echoed it.

"Philip," she whispered, after a few moments' silence, "let there be no stern memory even of him in your heart or mine now. See the waters are rising, and the foundations of the Mill shake beneath us. The time is so short, Philip, before—the last struggle!"

Her voice faltered, and the golden head sank upon his breast. The strong man ground his teeth in the potency of despair as his dark eyes sought in vain over the surface of the flood for any chance of escape. Alas! he could see some object near enough to give the faintest hope of reaching it by swimming, he would risk all on that hope; but, after all, it was not certain that the Mill's foundation would yield; and he knew that to trust himself and Ilma to the swollen tide in the expectation of reaching either shore would be madness. Alone he could not, though a swimmer and expert swimmer, hope to resist the force of the current; how then could he with Ilma?

The drops of agony stung on his brow as he bent over his darling, doomed by his fatal love to an awful death; and the words of the curse seemed to ring back in his ears—

"The waters, rising, rising, Like the wouster ascending, Life for life for traitor's deed!"

The moon was veiled, and darkness fell over the water. In vain did Darrell strive to pierce the gloom. Oh, for a ray of light! The cloud was passing, its edges gleamed with silver; the moon peeped out; and suddenly Darrell uttered a cry. Ilma started, and followed his gaze.

TO BE CONTINUED.

FACTS ABOUT ICE.

# FINE GOWNS FOR WOMEN

WHAT TO WEAR AND HOW TO WEAR IT IN COOL DAYS.

A Variety of Seasonable Material to Choose From—Autumn Costumes and in What Manner Made—Popular Lace Jackets.

After all, it's a great consolation to get away from the hot weather, even if it does enable us to wear those gauzy and cobwebby textures so praised by the poets as enveloping our figures like the fleecy clouds, and to get back to cool days again, when a glove-fitting tailor-made feels so delightfully comfortable, and the glow of health may be worn upon the cheek without bringing perspiration with it.

The poet, picturesque, and esthetic, perhaps, regret the passing of summer days, but the thoroughly stylish woman, who knows the possibilities of darts, gores, bias and bones, welcomes the coming of those clear, crisp autumn days, with their crystal atmosphere, so admirably adapted to bring out in strong relief all the graceful lines of a perfectly fitting gown. And speaking of promenade costumes, it is surprising how few women succeed in dressing with perfect good taste for the street. They may have no difficulty with their dinner dresses, ball dresses or reception dresses, but the very moment they step upon the sidewalk the artistic and educated eye discovers that something is lacking in style or make up; that there is manifestly a tendency either to overdress or to violate that first canon of the true art of personal adornment, to wit: That that which is out of style must be out of place, inasmuch as the particular charm of fashion is that it is fashionable. The old adage that what every one says must be true exemplifies this principle. This may be paraphrased as follows: What every one wears must be the correct thing to wear.

There is a great variety of seasonable material to choose from—charming woollens in delicate tone and soft textures, plaids, beiges, Persian lilac, gray blue, striped cashmeres, white and gray ribbed cashmeres and Sevres blue and navy blue chevrons.

A pretty autumn costume for the week or more at the country clubs may be made in a red mousseline de laine with white figures, either with triple skirts, or, if you prefer, with three large gathered volants. The corsage should be with basques and have a plaited plastron. Lace jackets are very popular, worn over foulards, only you must be careful to wear white lace only over light colored materials.

Black lace promises to become very modish, worn over colored material.

In my initial cut I set before you a sample of the very stylish tailor made to be worn this season, made up with cutaway basques, a double pelerine taking the place of the towering shoulders, the bottom of the skirt being ornamented in the same style. The corsage has revers running to a point at the waist, and the round front is set off by a small band cut on the cross. The rear breadth has fan pleats.

Velvet ribbon will continue to be a favorite garniture for woollens, as it will also for interior toilets, such as foulards and other thin silks. In some cases I see it used only as garniture for the corsage, outlining the armholes and starting from the back and passing around the figure under the arms and crossing in front, where it is held in place by an old silver buckle. Then again it is applied with a lavish hand, as shown in my second illustration, producing beautiful effects, provided there be a complete harmony or artistic contrast between its color and the material upon which it is applied. Another very artistic application of velvet ribbon as garniture which attracted my attention was a half mourning dress for a young person, a white batiste with black figures, made up with deep flounce headed by black velvet ribbon, which also served as trimming, brace style, having a bow at the waist and long ends and a bow

at each shoulder. The cuffs were likewise of the ribbon, and at the elbow the bouffant sleeves had bands of the velvet ribbon.

As the cycles of all ages have taken particular pleasure in instituting comparisons between us women and the weather, possibly it might be advanced

# IN THE COOK'S GALLEY.

SHIPS' COOKS AND THEIR VARIOUS HABITS.

How the Principle of Caste Makes Trouble on a Steamer Manned by Coolies—Death Preferred to Forks.

The kitchen side to seafaring life has many phases. Nothing is of universal application. There is much diversity in the provisions of ships as in the capability of the men who prepare the food.

On English vessels, manned by foreign crews—such for example, as the Peninsular and Oriental or the British India line—cooking, so far as the sailors are concerned, will appear to be a very simple matter, says the Saturday Evening Post. Lascares and Coolies, it is well known, live principally on curry and rice, etc. Beef and mutton they rarely eat, and as for pork in any form, they are forbidden to touch that by their religion.

Their abhorrence of this particular sort of "unclean meat" was curiously illustrated when the Indus broke down in the Gulf of Lyons. Mohammedan fatalism had the Lascares sailors so firmly in its grip that they could not be induced to come on deck. Nothing, indeed, would make them even move.

At last a bright idea occurred to one of the officers. The gentlemen in question threw four little pigs down into the forecabin among the Lascares. Thinking it better to face death than lose their souls, the sailors rushed upon deck, and began work in down-right earnest, and so the ship was saved.

Feeding Asiatics, then, seems very easy. But, as Buttercup sings, things are seldom what they seem. Such are refuse to eat, or even touch, anything killed or cooked by a person not of their particular caste. The Lascares sailors on a vessel are always of a different caste from the stokers, and these again from the coal trimmers, and consequently cooks have to be allotted to each.

One fair-sized steamer the writer has in mind is engaged in the regular China and India traffic, and carries quite a polyglot complement of cooks—one "colored gentleman," two Chinese, and one for the coolies. Of course, the officers always try to get the particular kind of sailors all of one caste; but this is not always practicable, and then there is a good deal of trouble and expense in consequence.

Asiatics are, however, badly paid—only at the rate of about £2 a month, and often less.

In the case of nominally English-manned ships, Chinese and negroes are often preferred as cooks. They take pride in keeping their galleys spick and span, and some of them promptly resent any intrusion on their domains. They are, too, excellent cooks. To the two races cooking seems to come naturally, as Dogberry says of reading and writing. Certainly, such Chinese and negro cooks as the sailor meets with are adepts at making national dishes.

They often shine in the preparation of "spotted dog," or a mixture of rice and currants, plum "duff" or pudding (sometimes satirically called "pips and putty"), and pease pudding, while in the making of "wet scouse" (composed of pounded biscuits, salt beef, dried apples, etc., stewed together) and "dry scouse" (the same mixture baked) they are not easily beaten. It goes without saying, then, that they can bake good bread, make pea soup, prepare the salt beef and salt pork, and so forth.

On some vessels the cook is only expected to ring the changes on two dishes. One day dinner consists of pea soup and salt "horse" or beef; the next, "salt" horse and pea soup. For variety's sake, the order is reversed. And so the thing goes on from week end to week end, with the possible exception of Sunday. Other cooks—those on large sailing ships and steamers—have a capability more thoroughly tested.

It is interesting to note, by the way, that the articles of many vessels contain a schedule of the amount of food each seaman will receive per day, and that when the articles are signed the crew can demand the allowance. As a matter of fact, captains often allow the sailors all they want, and insist upon the scale being followed only when they find there is waste. The cost of such food per man is from 8s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. per day.

"Darkey" cooks are often great "characters." One spent the greater part of his time in reading the Bible. Seated on his galley doorstep of an evening, with spotless trousers and white apron, and with enormous silver-rimmed spectacles on nose, he looked peace and calm personified and liked nothing better than to expound the Gospel to such as would listen to him. But underneath that quiet exterior was a sleeping volcano. An ordinary seaman one Sunday morning came to the galley and began to irritate the pious cook. In a second the darkey seized him, and, throwing him on the hot stove, held him there until the shrieks of the writhing victim brought some of the officers to the rescue.

Mosquitoes in Jersey.

The boy was a small one, who lived in Paterson, N. J., and some malicious person got hold of him, one day, and said: "Well, Jamie, are there many mosquitoes in Jersey?" "Oh, about half-and-half," answered the youngster composedly. "Half-and-half what?" pursued the questioner. "Half air and half mosquitoes," said the youngster, quietly.—Argonaut.

"When I see a child, I always feel safe with the women folk, for I have always found that the road to a woman's heart lies through her child!—Most men like to be thought knowing on the subject of women."

For tens are shown pretty cloths and napkins made of tinted linen, embroidered with silk and gold. These give a bright and pretty look to the supper room, and the linen retains its color remarkably well if no washing soda is used when it is laundered.

In these epicurean days when the great competition in the art of giving dinner parties makes novelty so difficult, the mind of a hostess must often be exercised as to the way in which her table can be arranged without looking like the facsimile of her neighbors'.

what at the waist. There need be no foundation under the yoke.

The dinner party, that most starchy and ceremonious of all parties, will soon begin to assert its sway, for, strange to say, people give dinner parties, not because they desire to do so, but because they are obliged to do so. The iron bound code of etiquette forbids you not to decline an invitation to dinner, and, naturally having accepted you must make good your social obligations by giving a dinner to those who gave you a dinner. Nothing will square this dinner account but something exactly in kind. You may repay a theater party by a swell luncheon, or you may settle it small dance account by giving a card party with a fine supper at 12, but a dinner party calls for vengeance. You must, within a reasonable time, set about the task of causing your friends all the discomfort they caused you, make them sit up just as straight, act in just as dignified a manner, and possibly suffer the same bangs from dyspepsia. Therefore, the thoughts of the lady of fashion are already upon the subject of dinner toilets. As you can't act at a dinner party as you do anywhere else, so you can't wear at a dinner party what you would wear at any other kind of party. You must have a dinner dress, and a different dress, too, for every dinner, for it's natural that when a man and his wife, against their will, expend several hundred dollars to give a dinner that they should expect their guests to wear new and expensive dresses. We are strange creatures, we feel our misery less when we see others in the same predicament.

One cannot fail to note that many of the prettiest autumn costumes are exceedingly simple in make, it being the manifest intent of the designers to gain effect by contrast in color or by some elaborate trimming of lace or guipure. The insertion guipure, with long points on each side, is very flexible and readily adapts itself a variety of shapes, but is more especially novel in application when used to cover completely a corselet or deep Swiss belt. Many of the lace and fancy guipure yokes extend down the front, and sometimes the back, as a pointed plastron, which gives a very dressy effect, but many plain corsages have insertions laid on the outside, and they appear to all intents and purposes, as a specially made yoke and plastron combined.

Fads for the Fair Ones.

A little distinctive originality may often be far more effective than lavish floral display at a dinner table.

Cold water compresses on the feet and around the ankle at night frequently act as a sleeping draught.

Embroidered tea cloths in wisped colored flax etching thread are introduced in exclusive English shops.

Never buy cheap cooking ware for the kitchen. Unless the surface is worn off you never know what may mingle with your food in cooking.

If your sofa or lounge somewhat soiled? Pile it up with cushions, soft and full covered with the dainty art silks in every variety of color and form.

White linen embroidered with an all-over pattern done in white silk makes a lovely cushion. A full ruffle of coarse white lace should trim it all around.

The very acme of artistic furnishings for country homes will be likely reached next summer. Form was the fad last year and color this. Now a perfect combination of both will leave nothing to wish for.

In selecting rattan furniture, take the unvarnished, and when it becomes soiled, and it will, whether varnished or unvarnished, it can be renewed with painting or decoration of ribbons or upholstery, and appear as good as new.

One need not be extravagant nor even rich to returnish rooms in good taste for the heated term, as a dozen bottles of enamel, two yards of figured China silk and an oak and cherry stainer for even two days will work wonders.

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CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An Independent Newspaper.

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

MACK M. WICKWARE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

The subscription price of the Enterprise is One Dollar per year.

One of the best advertising mediums in Tuscola county.

Our job department has recently been increased by the addition of a large quantity of new type.

Various Topics.

Among the permanent decorations to be added to the vestibule of the White House are portraits of Washington and Lincoln.

GERMAN legislators have a bill under consideration for the suppression of drunkenness.

THE new city hall of Philadelphia will be the tallest building on the continent.

VALPARAISO is the principal seaport of the Pacific coast in South America.

THAT familiar story of the peach-grower who shipped a large consignment of peaches to market and received from his commission merchant a postage-stamp for his profits is now making the annual tour of the press.

THE new explosive called ammonite is probably the most useful and reliable yet made.

THE necessity of man keeping cool in all kinds of weather and under all circumstances is demonstrated daily.

IT is a novel plea that a Georgia woman sets up for divorce.

A GREENSBURG, Pa. mother while chastising her twelve-year-old son.

THIS is the first war which has endured for forty years.

AN Englishman who recently passed through New York on his way home from Australia.

"CAN a hypnotized person be made to commit crime?" was very emphatically answered in the affirmative by Dr. Voisin.

The London Standard, the conservative and well-informed English journal, in the present condition of a grain shortage in Europe.

A Man of Experience. Rural Youth—What's them things called? Dealer—These are bicycles.

Mrs. Kershop—Henry, here's a paper of pins they gave me by mistake at the Universal Department store yesterday.

Little Girl—I don't like this boarding house. There is never anything to eat.

He (anxiously)—What did your father say? She (sweetly)—Nothing, except that he would look you up and see if you had enough to support a wife.

The Modern Infant Won't Have It. Young Mother—There, the baby is crying again!

She—Now I want to wear the engagement ring at the next hop. Please be sure you get it on time.

Justice—Explain how your neighbor's chickens came to be found in your coop? Brer Coon—Yo' honor, dem huns went in dat yer coop of der own accord; an' de do' blew shut.—Jury.

"I hear you played the cornet at the concert. "No. I sent a substi-toot."—Puck.

Miss Flora Wall (to dealer)—You guarantee this cement to be good, do you? Dealer—Yes, ma'am.

"Am I fond of high art?" said Hon. Packington Larder, of Chicago.

LEGAL NOTICES.

MORTGAGE SALE—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the 15th day of April 1886, executed by Henry Stearns and Susan Stewart his wife.

MORTGAGE SALE—Whereas default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the 10th day of December, A. D. 1881.

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J. F. Hendrick,



THE CASS CITY JEWELER

leads both in price and quality of goods I have a Full Stock of every thing in the Jewelry line.

J. F. HENDRICK, Jeweler and Optician.

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When in need of Groceries

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I intend to keep on hand a FULL and FRESH stock of

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LOWEST LIVING PRICES

FOR CASH.

ALL GOODS DELIVERED

If you have anything in farm produce to sell give me a call.

D. McIntyre

SEVENTH

ANNUAL ANNOUNCEMENT

CASS CITY WOOLEN MILLS

OF THE

CASS CITY WOOLEN MILLS

We, the undersigned, in returning thanks to our many patrons throughout the surrounding country.

Roll Carding a Specialty!

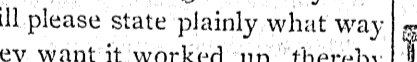
Parties sending wool by rail will please state plainly what way they want it worked up.

Respectfully Yours,

HENRY ROBINSON & SON.

PAGE CYCLES

SPRING FORK.



EASIEST RIDING WHEEL - ON - EARTH.

HAS WITHOUT EXCEPTION THE FINEST SPRING IN AMERICA.

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

BUILT BY THE FINEST DESIGNERS.

Do not buy without getting our Catalogue of seeing this wheel.

PAGE STEEL WHEEL CO., CLEVELAND, OHIO.

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

is now prepared to furnish the trade with

Feed Cutters,

Root Cutters,

Corn Shellers,

Couldron Kettles

and Farmer Boilers

for cooking feed for cattle, which he has added to his immense stock of

Parlor and Cooking Stoves!

and General Stock of HARDWARE.

3 STORY BRICK. 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 street 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 Evertroughing 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,  
Harrowes,  
Cultivators,  
Gang Plows,  
Grain Drills,  
Pea Pullers,  
Wind Mills,  
Wagons, Buggies, Etc.  
**W. J. CAMPBELL**

Try Dullman's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure at Fritz Bros.

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

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

Try Dullman's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure at Fritz Bros.

**Very Much Surprised.**  
I have been afflicted with neuralgia for nearly two years. have tried physicians and all known remedies, but found no permanent relief until I tried a bottle of Dullman's Great German Liniment and gave me instant and permanent relief, 25 cents per bottle. Signed, A. B. SNIELL, Hamilton, Mich., April 11, 1891. For sale by Fritz Bros.

**A Wonderful Statement.**  
Proprietors of Dullman's Great German Remedies, GENTLEMEN—I have for the past two years been troubled with a serious and very severe Liver and Stomach difficulty. Have had advice and medicine from our very best physicians and only to be temporarily relieved. Some of our friends persuaded me to try your Great German Remedy for the Blood, Stomach and Kidneys and to my surprise after using three bottles I feel like a new man. If you desire you can use my name in print or by papers, or any other papers in the state to convince the afflicted that it is the best Blood, Liver and Kidneys medicine on earth. I feel like a new man. Have lived here over 40 years. J. M. LIVINGSTON, Grand Rapids, Mich. For sale by Fritz Bros. \$1 a bottle.

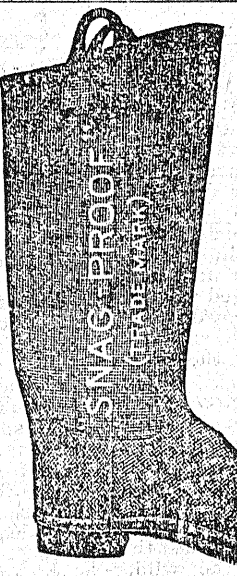
Try Dullman's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills, 40 in each package, at Fritz Bros.

**Happy Hoosiers.**  
Wm. Timmons, postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Had Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: "Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease of life. Only 50c. a bottle, at Fritz Bros. Drugstore."

**Guaranteed Cure.**  
We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition: If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have the money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at Fritz Bros. Drugstore. Large size 50c. and \$1.00.

**KARR'S CORNERS.**

Get your corn husked.  
Otto Mark intends to go north ere long.  
Geo. Karr has traded his kicking horse.  
A flock of geese went south the other night.  
The Ekland cheese factory has closed for this year.  
Jas. Maharg, David and Evan Eyangs are building a company line fence.  
Fray Karr is again occupying his own house opposite Bethel Church.  
Birdie and Willie Jereroux, of Wickware, Sundayed at John Muma's.  
John Waters found a potato hill containing 88 potatoes. How is that Canboro?  
John Lemnyon and John Russel, will husk corn for Jas. Ward this week, if all is well.  
John Muma sold 100 bushels of corn to Dr. Morris, of Gageton, and he livered it last Saturday.  
John Swarey has moved into the Murphy house one mile north and one-half mile east of Bethel.  
Geo. Karr sold his oxen for \$100 bought a span of horses for \$150 and since then he has traded horses.  
The M. P. Ladies' Aid are going to have a tea meeting at the Heron school house ere long. Keep an eye open.  
Marcus Karr has moved over to Sheridan and Soleman Karr has moved into his own house again. Welcome friends.  
The Baptist people showed their appreciation of Elder Pollard as their minister by presenting him with a nice light harness.



**Do You Want the Best? Don't Forget**

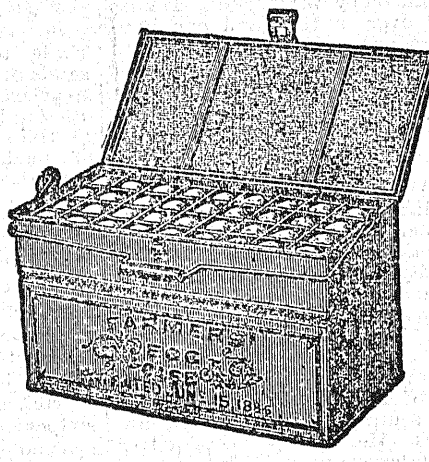
—If so, Buy—  
**Stout's Snag-Proof Duck Boots**  
—AND—  
**Lumbrmeen's Overs,**  
to wear over Felt or Socks.  
None Genuine unless a picture of the Brownies is on every pair. We are Sole Agents for Cass City.

—When in need of a—  
**Lumber Waogn, Spring Wagon, Buggy, Road Cart, Binder, Mower,**

Or anything in this line, to call on  
**H. S. Wickware.**

**SOMETHING FOR NOTHING**  
**THE FARMER'S EGG CASE GIVEN FREE.**

This Case holds 12 dozen and is made of Tin handsomely Japanned and ornamented. The Filters are made of Cloth Paper and are



very durable. Saves both packing and counting, obviates loss from breakage and miscouints. It is an ornament to any home. Get a ticket at our store, have the amount of each purchase punched out. This case will be given you when your cash purchase amounts to \$20.00.

**CROSBY'S BOOT & SHOE HOUSE.**

House cleaning is here and Fritz Bros. are giving

**GREAT BARGAINS!**

— IN —  
**WALL - PAPER!**

for the next 60 days.

Clearing out sale to make room for the Large Stock just ordered for the next season. Do not miss the chance to get your rooms papered up cheap.

**1-4 OFF 1-4**

on all this years patterns that are left.

Now is your time to buy.  
**FRITZ BROTHERS.**

**DROP IN AT**  
**FROST & HEDBLEWHITE**

If you are looking for a fine line of  
**Dress Goods**  
**Dress Trimmings, Shawls,**  
**Jackets, Reefers,**  
**Newmarkets,**  
Misses' and Children's Cloaks, Blankets,  
Ladies' and Gent's Underwear, Gloves  
and Mitts, Hats and Caps, Comforters,  
Yarns, Furs and Muffs, Carpets, Crockery  
and Glassware, Fresh Groceries and Pro-  
visions at lowest crsh prices. Highest mar-  
ket price for Butter and Eggs.

**MILLINERY**

**Largest Stock,**  
**Latest Styles,**  
**Lowest Prices!**

—AT—  
**Mrs. E. K. Wickware's,**  
DeLisle Building, - Cass City, Mich.

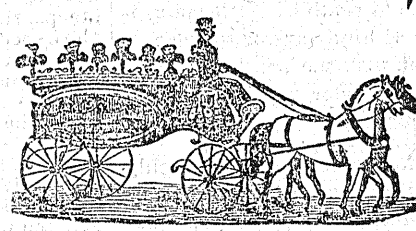
I am agent for the Celebrated Mc-Cormick Mowers and Binders.

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,**

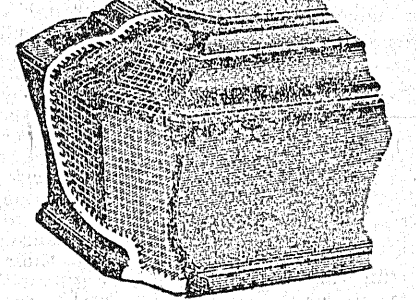


**UNDERTAKER**  
And Funeral Director.

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.

**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.**

**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.**

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

W. W. WICKWARE, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

The skilled workmen who come to the United States in such large numbers from European countries would find it to their advantage to learn the English tongue and to make themselves familiar with American ways and American ideas. Unless they do this it is easy for them to be misled.

The abstract proposition will readily be conceded that there ought not to be any politics near or remote in the common schools, supported as they are by general taxation and charged with the instruction of youth whose parentage may be of one party or another. Indeed, so strongly is this truism held that no management would have the temerity to introduce merely political partisan methods in the schools themselves. It is, however, within the power of the management of schools to give strong partisan bias to school interests outside the school-room.

OF COURSE, under our form of government, the most the general government could do in the matter of road-making would be to enlarge the functions of the department of agriculture, to the extent of securing so far as practicable its co-operation in the building and maintenance of good roads in all cases where the state governments naturally reach the limits of their jurisdiction, and for the state governments to establish either a separate board of highways, or to arrange in connection with the boards of county commissioners under a special act covering this purpose.

WHEN the people once thoroughly understand that in securing good roads they are adding to their wealth, comfort, and happiness there will be an era of roadmaking in the United States such as has never been witnessed on so immense a scale since the days of the Romans. The national government once undertook this work, and had it not been for the invention of the railroads the country roads of the United States would now probably be among the best in the world. But the railroads can never supply the place of good wagon roads, and the development of a system of good roads in any state will demonstrate that fact so clearly that the example would soon be followed by other states.

The sweating system has no advocates who have publicly espoused its cause. Unlike many other things, involving human want and sin, it is a matter that admits of no discussion; it is absolutely without mitigating attributes; there is but one side to it. The most that can be claimed in its favor, even by the sweater himself, is that it affords him a living; for to the poor wretches in his employ, it offers only a slow death. And it may be seriously questioned whether, if the abolition of the system meant also the extinction of such men as had used it as a means of subsistence, that were not, in itself, a benefit to the world at large. As a system, this hideous scheme of human greed cannot be supported by a single argument.

WHEN the rulers of Europe had settled themselves firmly on their thrones once more after the remarkable revolt of the people in 1848 the United States became the asylum of numerous distinguished refugees who had led in the abortive movement for free government. To these strong men this nation owes much, for they were in accord with all its institutions save that of slavery. As citizens of the republic they worked manfully for the overthrow of the traffic in human beings. There can be no doubt that the tonic quality of the fine European thought brought to the United States by the scholarly men who had struck so bravely for freedom at home did much to correct the vicious sentiment concerning slavery then prevailing in this country and to prepare the north for the great events which crowded upon it a decade later.

The greed of avarice has encroached upon the churchyard and "God's acre," and civilization has permitted the sacrifice of the removal of the dead to make way for commerce; but sometimes sentiment has been stronger than the lust of gold, and in the city of New York there is nothing more exalting of the better nature of man than old Trinity's churchyard, with its gray tombstones, peaceful and holy in the very heart of Broadway. When the earth cries out against the burden consigned to her restful bosom, we may adopt the plan the people of New Orleans were compelled by their shallow soil to put in operation. We may build above ground hermetically sealed chambers as repositories for the dead, and these even better than the rotter will conserve the laws of sanitation without outraging the nature of those millions of people who are not now and never will be educated to an appreciation of the advantages of cremation.

## SAILING UP THE NILE.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES A GREAT DESCRIPTIVE SERMON.

How the History of the World Represents Itself—A Chapter Taken From the Divine Travels Thanksgiving Day, 1889.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Oct. 25.—The rendering of the first sonata in D minor by Guilmin on the great organ of the Brooklyn Tabernacle this morning, by Prof. Henry Byers Browne, the organist, held the vast congregation spellbound with profound emotion. Dr. Talmage preached on "Sailing Up the Nile," the second sermon of the series, entitled "From the Pyramids of the Acropolis, or What I Saw in Egypt and Creopolis, and the Nile, and the Nile." His text was Ezekiel 34:19: "The river is mine and I have made it."

Aha! This is the river Nile. A brown, or yellow, or silver cord on which are hung more jewels of thrilling interest than on any river that was ever twisted in the sunshine. It rippled through the Book of Ezekiel, and flashed in the Books of Deuteronomy, and Isaiah, and Zechariah, and Nahum, and on its banks stood the mighties of many ages. It was the crystal cradle of Moses, and on its banks Mary, the refugee, carried the infant Jesus. To find the birthplace of this river was the fascination and defeat of expeditions without number. Not many years ago, Bayard Taylor, our great American traveler, wrote: "Since Columbus first looked upon San Salvador, the earth has but one emotion of triumph left for her bestowal, and that she reserves for him who shall first drink from the fountain of the White Nile under the snow fields of Kilimanjaro." But the discovery of the sources of the Nile by most people was considered an impossibility. The mairias, the wild beasts, the savages, the unclimable steep, the vast distances, stopped the expeditions for ages. An intelligent native said to Sir Samuel W. Baker and wife as they were on their way to accomplish that in which others had failed: "Give up the mad scheme of the Nile source. How would it be possible for a lady young and delicate to endure what would kill the strongest man? Give it up!" But the work went on until Speke, and Grant, and Baker found the two lakes which are the source of what was called the White Nile, and baptised these two lakes with the names Victoria and Albert. The two lakes, filled by great rainfalls and by accumulated snows from the mountains, pour their waters, laden with agricultural wealth such as blesses no other river, on down over the catarracts, on between frowning mountains, on between cities living and cities dead, on for forty thousand miles, through a continent. But the White Nile would do little for Egypt if this were all. It would keep its banks and Egypt would remain a desert. But from Abyssinia there comes what is called the Blue Nile, which, though dry or nearly dry for months, has tremendous rains about the middle of June rises to great momentum, and this Blue Nile dashes with sudden influx into the White Nile, which in consequence rises thirty feet, and these combined waters inundate Egypt with a rich soil that crops on all the fields and gardens as it is conducted by ditches, and sluices, and canals every whither. The greatest damage that ever came to Egypt came by the drying up of the river Nile, and the greatest blessing by its healthful and abundant flow. The famine in Joseph's time came from the lack of sufficient inundation from the Nile. Not enough Nile is drouth, too much Nile is freshet and plague. The rivers of the earth are the mothers of its prosperity. If by some vision of nature the Mississippi should be taken from North America, or the Amazon from South America, or the Danube from Europe, or the Yenesei from Asia—what hemispheric calamity! Still there are other rivers that could fertilize and save these countries. Our own continent is green, is ribboned, is glorified by innumerable water courses. But Egypt has only one great river, and that is harnessed to draw all the prosperities of realms in acreage semi-infinite. What happens to the Nile, happens to Egypt. The Nile means to me very suggestive as we went up and down its damp stone steps, and saw the pillar marked with notches telling just how high or low are the waters of the Nile. When the Nile is rising, four criers every morning run through the city announcing how many feet the river has risen ten feet, fifteen feet, twenty feet, twenty-four feet—and when the right height of water is reached the gates of the canals are flung open and the liquid and refreshing benediction is pronounced on all the land.

As we start where the Nile empties into the Mediterranean sea we behold a wonderful fulfillment of the prophecy. The Nile in very ancient times used to have seven mouths. As the great river approached the sea it entered the sea at the seven different places. Isaiah prophesied: "The Lord shall utterly destroy the tongue of the Egyptian sea and shall smite it in the seven streams." The fact is they are all destroyed but two and Herodorus said these two remaining are artificial.

This ride along the Nile is one of the most solemn and impressive rides of all my lifetime, and our emotions deepen as the curtains of the night fall upon all surroundings. But we shall not be satisfied until we can take a ship and pass right out upon these wondrous waters and between the banks crowded with the story of empires.

According to the lead pencil mark in my bible it was Thanksgiving day morning, November 28, 1889, that with my family and friends we stepped aboard the steamer on the Nile. The Mohammedan call to prayers had been sounded by the priests of that religion, the Muezzins, from the four hundred mosques of Cairo as the cry went out: "God is great. I bear witness that there is no God but God, I bear witness that Mohammed is the apostle of God. Come to prayers. Come to salvation. God is great. There is no other but God. Prayers are better than sleep." The sky and city and palm groves and river shipping were bathed in the light. It was not much of a crest that we boarded. It

would not be hailed on any of our rivers with any rapture of attention. It fortunately had but little speed, for twice we ran aground and the sailors jumped into the water and on their shoulders pushed her out. But what yacht of gayest sportsman, what deck of swiftest ocean queen should give us such a rapture as a sail on the Nile? The Pyramids in sight, the remains of cities that are now only a name, the villages thronged with population. Both banks crowded with historical deeds of forty or sixty centuries. Oh, what a book the bible is when read on the Nile!

And one is tempted to call it an empire of tombs. I never saw such a place as Egypt is for graves. And now we understand the complaining sarcasm of the Israelites when they were on the way from Egypt to Canaan: "Because there are no graves in Egypt, hast thou taken us away to die in the wilderness?" Down the river bank come the buffalo and the cattle or kine to drink. And it was the ancestors of these cattle that inspired Pharaoh's dream of the lean kine and the fat kine.

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## LIVING IN A GULF WEED.

JOURNEYING WITH THE GULF STREAM'S CURRENT.

All Sorts of Curious Little Animals—The Floating Gulf Weed is Literally Crowded With Life in Endless Forms.

It is surprising what curious creatures live in gulf weed. Not the least extraordinary of these inhabitants of the floating algae which are borne on the current of the Gulf stream is a little fish that makes its nest in the weeds. For its own protection from enemies, it is made so like the weeds themselves, being orange colored with white spots, that one cannot detect the scaly animal without actually taking a handful of the vegetable stuff in which it seeks shelter and scrutinizing it. The fish builds its nest by binding together bunches of the gulf weed with long, sticky, gelatinous strings. Its eggs are not laid in a cavity, but are distributed through the mass. Its very fins are finger shaped, counterfeiting the form of the weed fronds. They are more like hands than fins, and are actually employed for walking through the seaweed, rather than for swimming. The fish utilizes them also in putting together its nests.

The great gulf current, says the N. Y. Sun, in its course northward along the Atlantic coast and around the great circuit that forms with its eddy the famous Sargasso sea of marine grasses, carries along with it an endless stream of life in connection with the gulf weed which floats upon it in "windrows." The weeds, of varied kinds, bring with them from the tropics creatures multifarious, conveyed by the mighty river of warm water through the midst of the colder ocean. Most of them die when the colder latitudes are reached, and thus it happens that the larvae of many forms are found on the shores of Nantucket and elsewhere in places to which the adult animals are unknown. They never live to grow up.

The floating gulf weed is literally crowded with life. One cannot pick up a piece that does not carry many shrimps or prawns of different kinds as passengers. There are crabs, too, small and bigger, which mostly imitate the grasses in their coloring. Of smaller crustacea there are numerous species, such as the so-called "sea fleas" and barnacles. Barnacles are crustacea which have undergone a "retrograde metamorphosis," as it is termed, having been free swimmers in the early stage of their existence. They, too take passage on the seaweed rafts and voyage to the land of nowhere, seeking their fortune.

In the gulf weed, also, is an indefinite number of mollusks, some with shells, and others without them. Among the latter are the "sea slugs," resembling the garden slugs, devourers of plants, which are true mollusks also. Another mollusk often picked up among the gulf weeds is the beautiful argonaut, a cephalopod, celebrated in mythic story. It is only the female argonaut that is interesting; the male has no shell, and is very small comparatively.

There are lots of curious marine worms among the gulf weed, such as the "sea centipedes," abundant in the West Indies, which have long detachable bristles that sting the hand like nettles when the animal is incautiously grasped. These worms hide in crevices of floating driftwood. The latter floats until destroyed by the boring of the ship worms that attack it, meanwhile affording a lodgment for barnacles and little crustacea. Small fishes follow the pieces of driftwood as they are carried along by the current, feeding upon both crustacea and barnacles, while many seabirds skim about, depending for their meals upon the same small animals. There is a species of crayfish, too, found in the weed that makes a curious clicking noise with its claws.

What most people call the "fruit" or "seed pods" of the gulf weed are simply little air vessels designed for the purpose of keeping these interesting vegetable afloat. Microscopic creatures called "brizozoa" weave around the air chambers a delicate lacework, which often remains in shape after the vegetable matter has decayed away and disappeared, thus forming exquisite filamentous capsules. However, these are only a few of the passengers that journey by the path of the gulf stream on rafts of drifting weeds.

An Ancient Mohammedan Writing. Among the curiosities of the Upsala University Museum there is an old handwriting, the value of which has just been considerably increased by its identification. It was acquired by the Swedish scholar, Haseelquist, during his travels in the East, in 1749-51, and was presented by Queen Louisa Ulrika to the university. It is a manuscript in Arabic but owing to the title-page not being genuine, the authorship has never been ascertained. Professor Ahlwardt, of Griefswald, has now discovered that its real title is "Proof of Mahomet's Prophethood," and that the writer was the celebrated eleventh century scholar, Abu Bekr el Beihage, of the thousand volumes of whose writings only a few have been preserved. It is rumored that part of the manuscript will be published, with a translation and notes, and that King Oscar of Sweden will lend his patronage to the scheme.—Pall Mall Gazette.

In Japan. Before marriage a Japanese daughter is a child, owing the profoundest submission to her parents and relatives. She has no voice in the choosing of her husband, whom she barely sees, and of whom she knows practically nothing before the nuptial ceremony. The sexes make pairs, not matches, and the pairing is managed by a go-between.

## PARALYSIS.

The Peculiar Result of a Slight Attack of the Malady.

One of the most noticeable results of a slight attack of paralysis, says the New York Tribune, is the tendency to substitute the wrong word, or even sentence, for that which is intended, quite unconsciously, on the part of the speaker, who can not comprehend why he is not understood. To a patient, who felt very much discouraged because he asked to have the window shut when he meant to say, "Fetch me some water," a noted specialist related the following incident: A prominent man in Boston, who had a slight shock but who apparently had quite recovered, wished some nails, and went into a hardware shop to purchase them. "I want a dozen or so of arch-angels," he said to the somewhat mystified clerk. "We do not keep them, sir," was the response. "That is odd," said Mr. B., and he went into another shop and asked again for archangels. Again the smiling clerk told him that they did not have them. Quite vexed at his failure to procure such simple things as small nails, he tried the third time with like result, and finally gave it up in despair. "I never saw anything like the stupidity of these shopkeepers," he declared to his wife at dinner; "I went into three hardware shops after archangels and could not get them." "After what?" exclaimed his wife; and it was not until after she explained her astonishment that he realized what a mistake he had made.

With Pleasure. A well known Atlanta man, says the Constitution, who died recently, was ill a long time before the end came. When he became aware of his approaching death, he called a friend to his bedside and asked if he knew a minister whose name was mentioned. "Well, I wish," said the sick man, "that you'd go to him and tell him I'm going to die, and ask him to preach at my funeral." The friend went to the minister's house and found him sick in bed. Nevertheless he delivered the request. "Tell my good brother," said the minister, "that I'm mighty sick myself, but I am getting better, and if he can manage to hold on to life until I get up, I'll preach his funeral sermon gladly."

MEANT FOR MERRIMENT. A Race street little girl whose pet cat was in such a rage that its tail wag large and bushy exclaimed, "Oh, mamma, wouldn't that be grand to clean lamp chimneys?"—Philadelphia Record.

"Why don't you work?" said a charitable lady to a tramp. "I would if I had tools, mum," said the tramp. "What sort of tools do you require?" "A knife and fork if you please, mum."—Drake's Magazine.

Laura—"Won't you get me a novel while you are down town to-day, papa?" Mr. Riggs—"If I do not forget it. Shall I buy something suitable for you to read, or something you would prefer?"—Indiana Journal.

"Do you think that Mr. Barlow is serious, Alice?" questioned the fond mother. "I think he must be," replied the girl. "He even laughs at Tommy's pranks and always listens to papa's war stories."—New York Herald.

Jeweler—"I have a good second-hand watch here I can sell you." Customer—"But I don't want a second-hand watch." Jeweler—"But there are no watches made now without second hands."—Smith, Gray & Co's Monthly.

"Pretty tough State you live in, isn't it? Met a man to-day who said he had traveled all through it and never saw so much as a stack of hay or a good cornfield. Crops falling?" Kansas (warmly)—"He's a liar!" The Jester—"Oh, no, isn't; he's a blind man."—Denver Republican.

MASCULINITIES. This life is what we make it part of the time; the rest of the time it is what some woman makes it.

# "August Flower"

**Biliousness,** "I have been afflicted with biliousness and constipation for fifteen years; first one and then another preparation was suggested to me and tried but to no purpose. At last a friend recommended August Flower. I took it according to directions and its effects were wonderful, relieving me of those disagreeable stomach pains which I had been troubled with so long. Words cannot describe the admiration in which I hold your August Flower—it has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Such a medicine is a benediction to humanity, and its good qualities and wonderful merits should be made known to everyone suffering with dyspepsia or biliousness."  
Jesse Barker, Printer, Humboldt, Kansas.  
G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

### SICK HEADACHE

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

Positively cured by these Little Liver Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Bowel Complaints. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Nausea, Dropsical Swelling, and all the ailments of the Liver. They regulate the Bowels and give the system a Purely Vegetable Character.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Thompson's Eye Water.

Laws and Penalties. Experience 25 years. Write us. Advice free. 81 South Broadway, New York.

**WANTED** A man in every town to paint signs. No experience required. Our patterns are sent free. Write to J. H. Adams, N. Y.

**OPIMUM** MORPHINE DISORDER. GUARANTEED CURE without pain. Write to J. H. Adams, N. Y.

**PILES** INSTANT RELIEF. Cure in 15 days. No return. No pain. No cure, no money. Write to J. H. Adams, N. Y.

**NANTHALA** If you want an interest in the best town building in the South, write to J. H. Adams, N. Y.

**AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY** or commission, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making \$50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mfg. Co., La Crosse, Wis.

**PENSION** JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully prosecutes claims. Late Patent Examiner U. S. Patent Office. 20 years in last year. Indefinite claims, city since.

**MOTHERS** Dr. Snyder's Kidney Pills cure Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Bedwetting, etc. Write to J. H. Adams, N. Y.

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

**RAG CARPET LOOM** Send at once for our Catalogue. 200 testimonials. C. N. Newcomb, Davenport, Iowa.

**HAY FEVER CURED TO STAY CURED.** We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address: P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N. Y.

**GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.** **EPSS'S COCOA** BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which will save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may keep ourselves well fortified by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Dr. J. C. Rogers, Georgia.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in bulk and by Grocers. Labeled this: JAMES EPSS & CO., Homeopathic Chemists, London, England.

**ILLINOIS CENTRAL**

**CHICAGO TO ST. LOUIS** SPECIAL

**SOLID VESTIBULE TRAIN** Daily at 8:00 a. m. from Chicago. New elegant equipment, built expressly for this service. Train lighted throughout by gas. Tickets and further information of your local ticket agent, or by addressing A. H. HANSON, P. O. Box 111, Cent. St. Chicago, Ill.

**Common Soap** Rots Clothes and Chaps Hands.

**IVORY SOAP** DOES NOT.

## ALL ABOUT "BRER COON."

### A NOCTURNAL PROWLER OF THE WEST AND SOUTH.

The Structure and Habits of the Raccoon Which is Common in American—Kindred Animals in Other Countries.

The raccoon, absolutely peculiar to North America, is a stoutly built quadruped, says the New York Sun, although its coat of long coarse hair makes it look yet stouter than it really is. It is about the size of a badger, and has a sharp-pointed muzzle, rather short ears and a moderately long, bushy, but cylindrical shaped tail, marked with black and white rings. The general color of its hair is grayish brown and there is a light-colored patch over either eye and on the side of the muzzle. The limbs are of medium length and each paw has five toes. Those of the forepaw can be stretched wide apart, and all the digits have arched and pointed claws which are not retractable, like those of a cat. When standing, the soles of the feet are wholly applied to the ground, so that the animal is what is called plantigrade, although in walking the heel is somewhat raised. Its grinding or molar teeth are mostly broad and rather flat, with moderate prominences, and no remarkably sharp blades adapted for cutting flesh. Its name of raccoon, familiarly abbreviated into coon, is a corruption of its Indian designation, arath-coon. Its natural range extends all over the United States, both north to Alaska and south to Costa Rica, attaining its largest size in the South.

It stirs but very little by day, and only when the weather is dull and cloudy. No North American animals are more strictly nocturnal, except bats and flying squirrels. And it not only sleeps by day, but also during the winter. Yet it makes no specially comfortable nest wherein to repose, but only coils itself up in the hollow tree, for it chooses, no doubt for greater security, an elevated position.

There is a Southern species called the crab-eating raccoon, but, as we see, that term could, in fact, also be applied to the Northern kind. The Southern one has, as might be expected, shorter fur, and it has also stronger teeth, but otherwise is very like the Northern kind, both in structure and habits. It is to be found all over South America as far south as the Rio Negro.

Two beasts, closely allied to the raccoon but more slender in build and with larger tails, are found—one in some parts of the United States and in Mexico. It has been captured in Ohio, and in Oregon northwest of Jacksonville. The other comes from Central America. Catamitzil was a name applied to this kind in Mexico, and it is also called comocastic and the cat squirrel by the Texans. Its real relationship to the raccoon was long suspected, as it was taken to be one form of the very different group of civets. These two beasts go more on the tips of their toes than do the raccoons. They are readily tamed, and are made pets of by the miners of California. They dwell in woods, and make a moss-lined nest in a hollow tree, and are often betrayed by chirps of wood which they will gnaw off round the mouth of the hole they inhabit. Their food consists of small kinds of beasts and also insects. They are useful for destroying mice and rats, but are very destructive to poultry, and are naturally bold, and will fight furiously with claws and teeth. They prefer to inhabit woods traversed by water courses. Two more species of animals, also entirely confined to the new world, are known as coatimundis, or coatis, one of which is confined to Mexico and Central America, and the other to South America, from Surinam to Paraguay. They are not so thickly built as are the raccoons, and have longer and more slender and tapering tails, but their main peculiarity consists in the possession of a very elongated and mobile snout or short proboscis. The coatis live mainly in trees, going about in troops of from about eight to twenty individuals. They are, also, like raccoons, indiscriminate feeders, eating fruit and insects as well as birds and eggs.

South and Central America produce another kindred animal, though very distant in aspect and organization. This is the kinkajou, or potto, a strictly forest creature, found in the warmer parts of South and Central America. It has a long body but short limbs, which are well fitted for clinging to the trunks and branches of trees by the very strong and sharp claws with which all the toes are provided. But it is still better fitted for arboreal life by means of its tail, which is very long, and also strongly prehensile, like the tails of so many American monkeys. The kinkajou is of about the size of a rather small cat, and is clothed with short, dense fur of a uniform pale yellowish-brown color. It has a broad, round head, with very short ears and an extremely long and very extensible tongue, which is, no doubt, of much use to it in eating honey, of which it is very fond, although it will also devour eggs and small birds and beasts. It is a nocturnal animal of rather a gentle disposition, and it is easily tamed. In captivity it will live on oranges and bananas, which it eats greedily. It is not uncommonly found in holes of trees, where it lies concealed by day, issuing forth at night in pursuit of prey. Its woolly fur is much valued, and its skins are brought to market. Dampier in his "Voyage" says: "The flesh is good, sweet and wholesome meat. We skin and roast it, and then we call it pig, and I think it eats as well."

Taken in a "vehicule."  
A Philadelphia physician was called by a foreign family, and prescribed "One pill to be taken three times a day, in any convenient vehicule." The

## PASSING LEVITIES.

It is rumored in orchestra circles that women's hats have gone up.—Philadelphia Press.

You can't tell who is in the coffin by the length of the funeral procession.—Ram's Horn.

When some men pay their preacher they feel as though they were paying a gas bill.—Ram's Horn.

Fogg says a severe thunder storm reminds him of an onion. It is peal on peal.—Boston Transcript.

The hen that sits on a porcelain egg may not accomplish much, but she has onnest intentions.—Texas Siftings.

Admiring Wife (to husband who has just closed and fastened her trunk)—"My dear, what a fine strapping fellow you are!"—Baltimore American.

You can tell whether a man is any account by the way he steps. Had Job been a man who ran his shoes down at the heel and never had any opinions of his own the devil wouldn't have bothered him.—Ram's Horn.

The sceptic who says he hasn't faith enough to believe in anything at all will express train reasonably sure that the engineer will bring him through all right.—Somerville Journal.

Polly—"So you are really and truly engaged—how did it come about?" Patsy—"Well, papa said he didn't care, mamma said she didn't care, Jack said he didn't care, and I'm sure I didn't care, so we became engaged."—Puck.

"Did the editor of the United Magazine accept your poem?" "Yes, I signed Whittier's name to it, and it went like a hot cake. There was one disappointment in it, though. I believe Whittier got paid for it. I know I didn't."—New York Sun.

This is the order which a little girl brought into a Lewiston (Me.) drug store the other day. It was written on a dirty piece of note paper, as follows: "Mister Druggist: Please send enough to throw up a four-year-old girl."—Medical Record.

The girls look so pretty in their Jersey jackets and the little ones look so pretty in their blue blouses—and the world is so happy, because of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

A pretty device for a card receiver is a broken shell in silver supported on the back of a dolphin.

"It's a valiant flea that dare eat his breakfast on the lip of a lion," and we once thought it took a daring man to go into a damp, swampy country, even for his own sake, to kill a flea. He knows now that pain is killed by Salvation Oil and he is not afraid of rheumatism.

A silver lamp bowl, quaintly attractive, represents a huge egg and is etched with bayonet scenes.

W. G. Tilghman, Palatka, Fla., being a stock breeder, discovered nature's law that governs the sex so as to have either male or female at will. He swears that reports from parties using it gives 95 successful cases in 100. Write him for price, no cost unless satisfied.

A brooch that finds admirers is a white enamel pin with diamond eyes and a collar formed by a blue enamel ribbon.

We wish to call your attention to the advertisement in another column of the Lace Back Suspender Co., the most satisfactory suspender ever offered to the trade. No harness. Made to fit all no matter how round or sloping the shoulders. They will adjust themselves. Buy only the genuine which has stamp on each, same as in the advertisement.

Numbered among recently made scarf pins is a horse's hoof in black onyx holding a silver horseshoe with garnets set into it.

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

A beautiful necklace worn at a recent reception consisted of sapphires and diamonds of equal size ranged alternately on each side of a diamond star.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word.

There is a 3-inch display advertisement in this paper this week which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week. From the Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, and then the name of the word, and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS OR SAMPLES FREE.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

DONALD KENNEDY

Of Roxbury, Mass., says

Kennedy's Medical Discovery

cures Horrid Old Sores, Deep Seated Ulcers of 40 years standing, Inward Tumors, and every disease of the skin, except Thunder Humor, and Cancer that has taken root. Price \$1.50. Sold by every Druggist in the U. S. and Canada.

RUPTURE Positive cure. By mail, sealed bottles. Address Dr. W. S. RICE, Box 8, Smithville, N. Y.

BORELL'S THE "OHIO" WELL DRILL

LOOMIS & NYMAN, Tiffin, Ohio. Catalogue FREE.

## MORE WOMEN, LESS MEN.

A Condition of Affairs Existing Throughout the Civilized World.

One of the curiosities disclosed by recent census statistics is the fact that, as a rule, and barring exceptional circumstances, the male population is falling farther and farther behind the female. Thus in the last British census, says the Providence Journal, the excess of women and girls over men and boys in Great Britain was found to be about 900,000, or 200,000 more than ten years ago. The German census places the number of females about 600,000 above that of males in the Kingdom of Prussia, which is nearly three times the excess of twenty years ago. In the whole German empire there are 1,000,000 more females than males. In Sweden and Norway the "weaker" sex is in the majority by 250,000, in Austria-Hungary by about 600,000, in Denmark by 60,000, and in fact in every European country women and girls outnumber men and boys. The conspicuous exceptions elsewhere are the United States, Canada and Australia, in each of which the males are in the majority, though, comparatively speaking, not largely so. These exceptions, however, are evidently owing to immigration, which naturally brings more men than women. Had there been no immigration, it is probable that each of these three countries would have shown the same excess of women which is found everywhere else in the civilized world. Thus, although in the United States as a whole the excess of males is about 1,200,000 by estimate, in New England, whither the tide of immigration has not flowed strongly in recent years, there is a large preponderance of women. In less civilized countries, however, where women are lightly esteemed, it is quite otherwise. In India there are 6,000,000 more men than women, and in China, too, the males largely preponderate. So we may conclude that as a rule the higher civilization is the more favorable to the increase of the female sex, but we may well question whether this result is a wholesome one. An excess of women in a country must have an unfavorable influence on the marriage rate and so, of course, on the birth rate; and besides it may lead to moral consequences of a grave nature. Yet it seems natural for women to multiply faster than men; and the means that are taken to produce a contrary result in the less civilized countries are such as civilization could not countenance.

A PHOTOGRAPH WARDROBE.

Some of the Fine Portraits May Not Be What They Seem.

"What do you use that lace curtain for?" asked a visitor in a photograph gallery.

"That isn't a curtain," said the photographer as he folded up the coarse length of cheap lace; "that's classic drapery for my lady sitters who pose as beauties. Look at this and this."

He pointed to several pictures in the show-case, where girls who were gotten up to look like actresses or professional beauties had their photographs on exhibition.

"These girls haven't enough money to buy a piece of lace even as cheap as that. They are all employed at the very humblest and poorest paid work, but you would never guess it to look at their pictures. After Miss H., my assistant, has draped them in that lace, they look as if they had just stepped out of a ball room, or a picture frame. Here is one coming now. Look at her."

She was a bright-faced, olive-skinned foreigner, dressed in a light brown alpaca dress that was hideously unbecoming. Her black hair was strained away from her face in hard braids. She disappeared with Miss H. into a retiring room, soon to emerge another person. The tight coat sleeves of her dress were pushed up to her elbow, and her high corsage so folded in as to show a round slim throat. The lace was belted at the waist-line and puffed on the shoulder. The hard braids were let out and left a fluffy effect of crimped hair, transferring an ordinary girl into a very pretty one. The operator then took her in hand to pose for her picture.

"She will send that picture home to her friends in Norway or Sweden, and they will see how improved she is," said the photographer with a pardonable glow of pride, "and it doesn't cost them a cent extra for all that fixing up. I have an old fur-lined circular of my wife's that I use as a background for a winter picture. It looks as if the girl has just unfasted it, and comes out splendidly, and it gives them an air of comfort and elegance combined. It's a great scheme and sells lots of pictures, but don't give it away. The girls might not like it!"—Detroit Free Press.

David Dear.

When Mr. David Dear (winner of the queen's prize at Bisley) was a law student, he once attended an "at home." On the servant asking his name he replied "David Dear." The girl blushed and said: "Yes, yes; but what is your other name, sir?" He assured her he had no other name. But it was of no use; the servant knew better, and announced him as "Mr. David."—Argonaut.

## Major's Cement Repairs Broken Articles

100 and 25c. Major's Best Liquid Glue 10c.

A queen chain pendant just out is a facsimile of a card case in onyx and silver.

Dr. Fote's new pamphlet on Varicocoe tells all about it, and what all men ought to know. Sent (sealed) for 10 cents. Box 738, New York.

A pair of gold antlers held together by a diamond bar compose a much-sought scarf pin.

Every Young Man and Woman May Secure a good start in business by taking a full business course, by mail; Bryant's College, Buffalo, N. Y.

New cuff buttons are diamond-shaped, and are formed of gold and platinum wires interlaced.

Sick Headache Can Be Cured. Contain Headache Powders will do it. Price 25c. per box containing six powders. Sold by druggists or mailed by Conline Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A silver cupid holding a quiver full of arrows is the form assumed by a new tooth-pick holder.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by DR. HAYES' GREAT Nerve Restorer. No matter how long used, Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free with FITS cures. Send to Dr. Kline, 531 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A wreath of enamel violins enclosing a moonstone heart is an admirable brooch production.

DR. L. L. GORSUCH, Toledo, O., says: "I have practiced medicine for forty years, have never seen a preparation that could prescribe with so much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure." Sold by Druggists 75c.

Tortoise shell hair-pin tops of today are seen in forms resembling fans, some showing edges of tiny pearls.

A Pleasing Sense Of health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and \$1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

A promising addition to scarf pins is a target made in colored enamels, the center being set with a moonstone ball.

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM

THE CURE FOR CATARRH OF THE HEAD AND NOSE. HAY FEVER. BRONCHITIS. SORE THROAT. ELY'S CREAM BALM. 50c.

TRY THE CURE. HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied to each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 59 Warren Street, New York.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed. It is absolutely pure and no use in its preparation.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

Do you use it

JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE WASHING COMPOUND

FOR SAVING TOIL & EXPENSE WITHOUT INJURY TO THE TEXTURE OR COLOR OF HANDS. NEW YORK.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you that this is good "or" the same as Pearlina. IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and your grocer sends you something in place of Pearlina, do the honest thing—send it back.

W. N. U. D.—9-14.

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



Cleared away

—all the troubles and ailments that make woman's life a burden to her. She's relieved, cured, and restored, with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Periodical pains, weak back, bearing-down sensations, nervous prostration, all "female complaints," are cured by it. It improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength.

It's a powerful general, as well as uterine, tonic and nerve, imparting vigor and strength to the entire system. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to derange digestion; a legitimate medicine—not a beverage.

If you're a tired, nervous, or suffering woman, then the "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine that's guaranteed, in every case, to bring you help. If it doesn't give you satisfaction, you have your money back.

every sense is embodied in the Lace Back Suspender. But be sure you get the genuine, with the above trade-mark. You couldn't be hired to wear any other after using it. If your dealer don't keep it, send us a dollar and we'll mail you a pair, but try the dealer first. Send us your name and the above stamp.

Lace Back Suspender Co., 47 Prince Street, N. Y.

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THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC

Will purify BLOOD, regulate KIDNEYS, remove LIVER disorder, build strength, renew vitality, cure Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Neuritis, Sciatica, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Debility, Nervousness, Headache, Insanity, and all ailments of the system.

DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

LADIES suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex, using it, find relief from all ailments. Return Rose Bloom on checks, beautifuls Complexion. Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Crescent" brand and cent stamp for 25-cent pamphlet.

DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY!

GENTLEMEN and LADIES, save your dollars by wearing W. L. Douglas Shoes. They meet the wants of all classes, and are the most economical foot-wear ever offered for the money. Beware of dealers who offer other makes, as being just as good, and be sure you have W. L. Douglas Shoes, with name and price stamped on bottom.

W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

INSIST ON LOCAL DEALERS SUPPLYING YOU.

W. N. U. D.—9-14.

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

Do you use it

JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE WASHING COMPOUND

FOR SAVING TOIL & EXPENSE WITHOUT INJURY TO THE TEXTURE OR COLOR OF HANDS. NEW YORK.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you that this is good "or" the same as Pearlina. IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and your grocer sends you something in place of Pearlina, do the honest thing—send it back.

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GENTLEMEN and LADIES, save your dollars by wearing W. L. Douglas



**Pontiac, Oxford & Northern Railroad.**

TIME TABLE NO. 3.

Table with columns for Stations, Freight, Mixed, and Pass. It lists routes for 'GOING NORTH' and 'GOING SOUTH' with corresponding times and fares.

CONNECTIONS. Pontiac, D. G. H. & M. and Mich. Air Line Division G. T. R. Y. Oxford, Detroit and Bay City division of M. C. Railway Co. & G. T. R. Y. ...

St. Agatha's School, Gaetgown, Mich. Day and Boarding School. Conducted by the Sisters of St. Dominic. Board and Tuition including all ordinary expenses per annum \$160.00. Extra Charges. For further particulars address SISTER SUPERIOR.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE. THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY. It is a scarp shoe, with no tacks or wax threads to hurt the feet. Made of the best calf, sheep, goat and cow hides. ...

TAR-OLD THE GREAT HOUSEHOLD REMEDY FOR PILES. Sells Rheum, Eczema, Wounds, Burns, Sores, Croup, Bronchitis, Etc. PRICE 50 CENTS. Send three two-cent stamps for free sample box and book.

MARLIN RIFLES EVERYWHERE. THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO. NEW HAVEN, CONN. U.S.A.

**Professional Cards.**

E. L. ROBINSON, VETERINARY SURGEON—Office at residence, Cass City. HENRY C. WALES, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Agent for Caro Marble Works and Fire Insurance. Office day—Saturday. A. D. GILLIES, NOTARY PUBLIC. Deeds, mortgages, etc. carefully executed. Office, Main street, Cass City, Mich. Money to loan on Real Estate. Also auctioneering.

DR. N. MCCLINTON, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucher. Graduate of V. C. University 1865. Office first floor over Fritz Bros' drugstore. Specialties—Diseases of women and nervous debility. I. A. FRITZ, DENTIST. All work done equal to the best. It is my aim to make every job of work a blessing to those for whom it is done. My prices are reasonable. No charge for examination. Office over Fritz Bros' drugstore. Not at home on Tuesdays.

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

Lodges. I. O. O. F. COURT ELKLAND, No. 523, meets the second and 4th Tuesdays of each month at 8:30 p. m., local time. Visiting brethren in the vicinity are invited to attend. M. H. EASTMAN, C. R. I. O. O. F. CLASS CITY LODGE, No. 74, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren are invited. J. C. LAING, N. G. J. A. McDUGALL, Secretary.

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents. All the Chit-Chat From the Country Round About Briefly Told For Busy Readers.

**DEFORD.**

Peter Daugherty has sold his colt. Robert Vance has sold his driving beast. Will Rethford visits at Almont this week. We learn that David Valentine has bought a driving horse. H. Stephens shipped 700 bushels of potatoes on the 24th. George Walker and wife visited at Inlay City this week. Revival meetings commence to-night (26th) three miles east of here. Gordon McCracken will work for Geo. Lee the next two months. Twenty cents per bushel has been the price paid for potatoes here. Log rolling at Wm. McCracken's on the 22nd. About seven acres piled up. Rose Daugherty has returned from Highland Station, where she has been for the past year. John G. Owen has established his lumber camps again near the "Island of Shore." Some of our boys will labor there this winter. Old Lady Daugherty has gathered her Swedish turnip. It weighed 26 lbs. She also raised 305 lbs. of pumpkins from one thirtieth of an ounce of seed. Eight large pumpkins growing from one seed of 30 seeds to the ounce. In our last letter we set forth the claim that wealth, caste or learning were not necessary factors in building honored and enduring monuments. Such things if properly used assists in gaining any great end, but great results may be gained without them. Cincinnati left his plow and drove the enemy from his country then returned again to the common walk of life. Eathen Allen and Paul Jones, men of humble pretensions, are among the greatest of our country's liberators. We might name scores of noble women whose lives have been spent in caring for less fortunate fellow beings around whose history must ever cluster a halo of brightness. But the name of one humble daughter will suffice: More than a century ago there was born in the west of England of poor and humble parents a child known to us as the dairyman's daughter. Bora in poverty and reared amid the unlettered peasantry of Europe she rose to the most exalted position as a model of christian integrity, admired not only by christians but by all lovers of a just and good life. Her historic monument stands to day unsurpassed in spotless purity. The work of her devoted life is felt and known to-day in every part of the civilized world, giving force to the thought expressed in the lines of Leigh Richmond: "The inward thought of

a pure heart rise to the ear of Heaven, when pealed hymns are scattered with the sounds of common air."

**OWENDALE.**

Mrs. Dan Chisholm is on the sick list at present. Alex McDonald Sen., was on the sick list the past week. John Henderson was at the county seat Saturday last. Dan Pearson has moved his family to Roscommon for the winter. Billy Patterson, of Cass City, called on friends in this part Friday last. Wm. Gage and wife, of Elmwood, visited at George Taylor's Sunday last. Charlie Williamson was in Caro with his blood-roaster the past week. Mr. McFarlane, of Oscoda, is at present the guest of Geo. Taylor and family in Tont No. 211, Thursday evening. Hugh Crawford rode the Maccabee goat in Tont No. 211, Thursday evening. Rev. A. Ross, of Brant Mission, has been making friends a call here the past week. Wm. Burrell sold his pair of prize steers to M. McIntyre, of Sheridan, the past week. E. Laing's smiling face is again in our midst. He is preparing a large crew of men for the woods. R. Ballagh had the misfortune to lose one of his horses by inflammation on Monday evening last. "Crazy Hank" is again in our midst and reports narrow escapes during his stay in Roscommon. James McLellan is having a neat residence built on the forty. Sullivan and Wills are the contractors. Owendale will have electric lights at an early date, as they have parties putting them in at the present writing. Thomas Imelia, of Teeswater, is visiting his daughter Mrs. Wm. Kelley at present. Thomas reports great crops over in the garden this fall. Wm. Johnston has severed his connection with the firm here. Several other prominent employees have also done likewise. A social hop at the residence of Geo. Braudley on Friday evening last. Quite a number from a distance were in attendance. Allen Bros., of Sheridan, who have been stumping in this vicinity for some time past, took their departure for a job four miles north of Poppel, Huron Co. Threshing machines are about as numerous in this vicinity at the close of the season as the many armies were around Richmond at the close of the southern war. Some of our youths from the east Town Line attended a surprise carnival at Cambora Saturday evening last. Their crowd was small but of a high quality, so say our generous youths. Angus McKinnon is having the new residence, lately built on the old Stetcher forty, removed out to the town line where he now lives. This will add quite a difference to the model farm for Angus. A couple of our youths met the other evening to inform the public as to which was the hardest man in the neck. We will withhold their names as their achievements in the struggle for the belt was brave as recorded by their referees. Ralph Ballagh and Edgar Tindall have recently been making an exchange of property. The former traded his property in Virginia for the latter's in the town of Grant, so Edgar will go south as soon as it is possible for him to make arrangements for the journey.

**GAGETOWN.**

Miss Ella Meredith is again among her friends. Miss Belle Taylor is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Gage. F. A. Gifford is offering extra bargains in fall goods. Rev. Keith was in Cass City on business last Monday. Mr. Cleaky, of Cass City, was in town Saturday on business. J. M. Young and wife visited the county capitol Thursday. A. J. Palmer and J. L. Purdy visited Caro on Friday of last week. Oscar Auten took a car load of fatted cattle to Buffalo N. Y., last week. Miss Cora Farrar and Miss Belle Monroe spent Sunday at their Cass City homes. Miss C. Massecar and daughter Mina left Wednesday for a brief visit among relatives in Penn. Prof. J. Hood is organizing a reading circle which will be very beneficial and well worth the while. Rev. Willis, formerly pastor of the Methodist Church here, is visiting among his many friends. R. A. Brown's son Nunan, of Buffalo N. Y., is visiting among his friends after an absence of three years. The G. A. R. Post will give a Hard tack social on the 12th of next month. All are very cordially invited to attend. Miss Florence Howe, of Cass City, will give music lessons on each Tuesday at Mrs. Freeman's. Those desiring to take lessons will see her at once.

**ELLINGTON.**

Monday night was very windy. A few days more and good by to October, 1891.

Darius Gould is hard at work upon his poultry house. There seems to be plenty of apple buyers around here now. James Gould, son of rs. M. Ephraim Gould, arrived home on a visit last Saturday. The wild geese are beginning to go south which indicates that cold weather is coming. J. W. McCree is having a good cellar wall built under his house. Henry Drake is building it. Ormond Mallory says that threshing for this year is getting pretty well along and soon will be closed up. Mr. and Mrs. J. Crann have gone to Maryland to see Jay's brother who is very sick. Will be gone some time. Mrs. Ann Bucher's little girl Martha is having the scarlet fever, and daughter Rhoda is sick with the malarial fever. From three and a half acres of ground just west of his house, James Pattison had four hundred and seventy-five bushels of corn. School in district No. 3, fractional Ellington, and Almer has been closed for two weeks on account of the scarlet fever in the district. We desire to return our sincere and heartfelt thanks to all the friends and neighbors who so kindly aided us during the sickness and death of our son. May God bless you each one. Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Reavy, Ellington.

**KINGSTON.**

Cold weather. Winter is coming. George Veitt is taking a vacation. Mrs. John Roy went to Detroit last week. Mrs. Mitchell is slowly recovering from her illness. Mr. Thomas' family have moved over his drugstore. Mrs. Thomson is in town making repairs on her house. Henry Roy and family spent Sunday at Kingston. Mrs. Will McKay, of Marlette, visited Kingston friends last week. Kittie Briggs spent last Sunday at White Creek, visiting friends. Mrs. Beach, of Kings Mills is visiting her niece, Mrs. D. G. Keys. Frank Nedry's family will soon move into their new house on the farm one mile north. Mr. Dewey has rented Chas. Soper's house and moved in last Monday. The scribe thinks a good penman would do well to teach a writing school in the evenings here. A new Methodist preacher at D. G. Keys, who will be one year old 22nd of Oct., 1892. Mr. Syflett and wife have moved in town and taken winter quarters over H. C. Pelton's store. Mrs. F. Lee is receiving goods every week from Detroit and New York. Read her ad in the Enterprise this week. Miss Lillie Allen has returned from the upper peninsula, where she has been teaching for the past five months. A tramp attempted to break into Mr. Fulford's house last Monday night but was captured by the family and held till the next morning, when Mr. Ross and Mr. Mitchell were notified to take him to Caro, where he awaits examination.

**CANBORO.**

More rain the first of the week. Squire Tindall has a brother visiting him. L. Mathews has his new house veneered with brick. R. Gardner has rented Mrs. Castle's forty acre farm. Jacob Hartsell has some very fine Yorkshire Shoats. Thomas Jarvis, father-in-law returned to Ont. on Monday. Archie Gillies, of Brookfield, was over to Turner's on Thursday. George Duboise has the stone foundation of his house nearly built. Peter Clark is assisting in the plastering of Richard Parris Jr. new house. Caulfield & Brackenridge have dissolved partnership in the threshing business. Edgar Tindall has traded his farm in Grant, to R. Ballagh, of Brookfield, for land in Virginia. Try Dullman's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills 40 in each package. For sale by Fritz Bros.

Rev. Pollard, of Minden, will preach in the Heron school house next Sunday at half past ten a. m. Mrs. George Duboise has returned home from Tuscola Village, where she has been visiting her father. Miss Ida Dalmage is assisting Mrs. George Cross, of Brookfield, in her household work for a while. Joseph Doerr and family were at Elmwood visiting his father-in-law, James Russell, on Sunday last. Mr. and Mrs. Richard Parr Jr. has returned from their wedding tour through Ontario. Here is our best wishes Richard. P. McKenzie, one of John Gillies' threshing crew, and David Conter, of Brookfield, attended the Masonic Lodge at Cass City on Saturday night last. On Saturday next the members of the K. O. T. M. will meet at this place to erect sheds to protect their horses from the inclemency of the weather when they meet in their tent. Speaking in our last correspondence of some parties abusing a boy who is not considered bright. The affair was carried so far as to do the had bodily injury, but do not know to what extent. This is not the first time that he has been tormented by parties who should be ashamed of their conduct.

**MILLINERY!**

Having secured the services of an expert trimmer, I can take pleasure in announcing to the ladies of Kingston and vicinity that we propose to keep the latest styles and feel confident that we can meet the requirements of all, at prices which cannot be competed with. Thanking the ladies for their liberal patronage this fall, I remain, Mrs. F. C. LEE. Kingston, Mich.

**ATTENTION!**

When wanting BLACKSMITHING WOOD WORKING or anything in this line, call on ADAM H. MUCK, Cass City, Mich. I have secured the services of a first-class wood worker and anything in this line will receive prompt attention. I have also secured the services of Nicholas Gable, to assist in the blacksmith shop. All work warranted. Adam H. Muck.

**TREATMENT BY INHALATION!**

1529 Arch St, Philad'a, Pa. For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia. AND ALL CHRONIC AND NERVOUS DISORDERS. It has been in use for more than twenty years; thousands of patients have been treated and over one thousand physicians have used it and recommend it—a very significant fact. It is agreeable. There is no nauseous taste, no after-taste, no sickening smell. "Compound Oxygen—Its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a book of 200 pages, published by Drs. Starkey and Palen, which gives full and complete information as to this remarkable curative agent, and a record of surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application. Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch St, Philadelphia, Pa. 120 Sutter St, San Francisco, Cal. Mention this paper.

**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. LOST—One black and white Holstein heifer calf. Finder will be rewarded for trouble. Two and 1/2 miles north of Cass City. 10-23-2 DUNCAN MOURNSON.

400 on time buys the lot, barn and store for Mrs. Rowell and occupied by Mr. Hovey for his shop. DR. McLEAN. HELP WANTED—Messrs Chas. L. Webster & Co. have positions for two first class agents for Stearns' & Hutchinson's "Library of American Literature." One agent cleared \$8,500 in three months. Give references, and present employment. T. M. WILLIAMS, Manager, 67 Fifth Ave., New York.

FOR SALE—1 horse, black in color, six years old, good roaster. Weight about 1400. ALBERT SPRUELL, 1 mile east and one mile north of Cass City. \$2,300—Buys a \$4,000 farm, 80 acres, 60 1/2 cleared; frame house 20x32, two stories; barn 34x48 with shed 50x16; orchard, 500 rod blind ditch. For sale on time or exchange for acres near town. Must be sold in 90 days. DR. McLEAN. YOUR CHOICE—Of five houses and lots. DR. McLEAN.

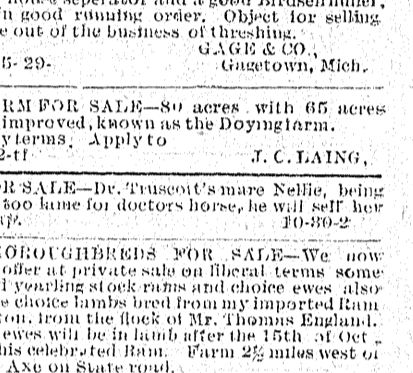
FOR SALE—Five Fox Hound pups. Very finely bred. O. C. Woods, 1/2 mile west Cass City. 9-11-1. LITSOFF Jump salt for stock. The best in the U. S. Will make a fine stock salt. DR. McLEAN. UNSHED MEAL AT—BERNIE'S ELEVATOR. FOR SALE—A full blooded Jersey bull calf. Will make a fine stock bull. J. D. BROOKER. SINGLES—Shingles for sale at Hall Brothers. 9-11-1. FOR SALE—1 span of mares six years old. Weight 1,200 each. Well educated. Inquire of W. E. RANDALL. MONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For further information address J. C. LAING.

FOR SALE—80 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doyning farm. Easy terms. Apply to J. C. LAING. 9-12-11. FOR SALE—Dr. Tinsout's mare Nellie, being a good home for doctors horse, he will sell her cheap. 10-20-2. THOROUGHBREDS FOR SALE—We now offer at private sale on liberal terms some good yearling stock mares and choice ewes, also some choice lambs bred from my imported Flemington, from the flock of Mr. Thomas England. The ewes will be in hand after the 15th of Oct. to this celebrated farm. Farm 2 1/2 miles west of Bad Axe on State road. W. H. McDOWELL, Prop.

FOR SALE—80 acres, formerly the Burt farm. 10 miles east. 20 acres cleared. \$300 on time. DR. McLEAN, 10-20. LOST—Stray from my premises on Sec. 1, E. 1/2, E. 1/2, of out Sept. 1st, one grizzly red yearling bull. Finder will be paid for trouble. 10-20-2 J. S. BOND.

**CARSON & EALY**

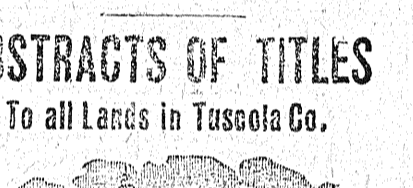
SUCCESSORS TO A. T. SLACHT & CO. ABSTRACTS OF TITLES To all Lands in Tuscola Co.



**MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM MORTGAGES.**

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

**Central - Meat - Market,**



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

**DEAFNESS.**

ITS CAUSES AND CURE. Scientifically treated by an earnest world-wide reputation. Deafness eradicated and entirely cured, of from 20 to 30 years' standing; after all other treatments have failed. How the difficulty is reached and the cause removed, fully explained in circulars, with analysis and testimonials of cures from prominent people, mailed free. DR. A. FONTAINE, Tacoma, Wash.

**Better THAN THE BEST**

In the Grand Rapids Business College and Parsons Training School. (Established 1866.) Send for Catalogue. Address: C. G. NEWBERRY, Grand Rapids, Mich.