

Cass City Enterprise

Vol. XI No. 38.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPT. 2, 1892.

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.

H. L. PINNEY, Cashier.

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

Three Cent Column.

Advertisements inserted in this column at the rate of three cents per line, each insertion.

FOR RENT - 20 acres suitable for garden, fruit and all kinds of fruit situated one mile west of Cass City, on Main street.

FOR SALE - 100 acres of land, within 5 miles of Cass City, Michigan, good log stable, 15 acres cleared and planted, remainder wooded to timber and improved with 1 1/2 miles of fence.

FOR SALE - Will sell my hotel furniture and leave the Tenant House, Good business, good deal. Apply at once.

FOR SALE - Very cheap 250 or 300 cords of green timber in tree. Must be sold before July 1st, 1892.

FOR SALE - 25 acres suitable for garden, fruit and all kinds of fruit situated one mile west of Cass City, on Main street.

FOR SALE - Five year old mare, weight about 950, Good driver. Also new road wagon, harness, robes, etc. Good paper taken. Enquire at this office.

FOR SALE - Pair young horses, 3 yrs. past, well broke. Weight about 1,200 a piece.

FOR SALE - 25 acres suitable for garden, fruit and all kinds of fruit situated one mile west of Cass City, on Main street.

FOR SALE - Very cheap, or will exchange for other property, a 120 acre farm, improved in the township of Elmwood, also one house and lot, with barn, in Cass City, or will rent house. Apply 1676 Mich. Ave., Detroit, or J. D. Brooker, Cass City.

FOR SALE - Few colonies of bees.

FOR SALE - 40 acres at \$10 per acre, on time. Being half of Burr 30, in Greenleaf, 1-22.

FOR SALE - The Hopkins house and lot of Dr. F. F. Fritz.

GOOD PAYING BUSINESS - I offer for sale my feather renovating machinery, team and wagon. Business thoroughly profitable and will bear closest investigation. Am obliged to sell on account of poor health.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE. For further information address J. C. LAING.

REAL ESTATE - Farm lands and village lots for sale.

REAL ESTATE - 80 acres for sale, one-half cleared and seeded to clover. Nine miles east. Price, \$1,000 on time. Also house and lot in town. Price, \$300 on time.

SINGLES and brick for sale by J. L. Hitchcock.

STRAYED - Into my premises on July 12th, 1 white sow weight near 300 lbs, with some black spots. Owner will call promptly buy charges and take same away.

STRAYED - From the premises of John N. Korkel, three red yearlings - two steers one heifer. Anyone giving information leading to their recovery will be amply rewarded.

STRAYED - Came onto the premises of John N. Korkel, one mile west and two miles north of Cass City, on Friday, August 19, 1892, one chestnut mare, weight about 1,000 pounds, white star in forehead. Owner will prove ownership and take animal away.

TO EXCHANGE - 1800 lb mare, 6 yrs old to exchange for a driver.

TO RENT - for sale the DeLisle building Inquire of E. H. Pinney.

WANTED - Experienced man to work by the year on farm. Must be married man and perfectly reliable.

Tobacco Habit

Cured in a Week.

ALSO MORPHINE LIQUOR HABIT

By Different Treatment.

DR. J. H. McLEAN.

Settle Up. All those owing me on account are requested to call and settle immediately.

C. W. McPHAIL, W. D. FRAZEE, Proprietor, Cashier.

CASS CITY BANK

ESTABLISHED APRIL 18, 1882. CAPITAL, \$30,000.

For Sale at a Bargain.

The time to buy is when the owner wants to sell. I wish to dispose of the following property and if low prices and liberal terms will make sales I shall succeed.

40 acres, sec. 8, Greenleaf, 32 improved. Known as the Fordice forty. Good land and desirable location.

40 acres, sec. 28, Novesta, 1 mile from Deford. Good productive land and easily cleared.

40 acres, sec. 2, Novesta, 3 miles from Cass City. Good land. Cass River runs through it. Price \$480.

40 acres one mile south of Cass City. Well located. Corner 40. Can be cleared \$5 per acre. Price \$800.

80 acres, sec. 18, Argyle. Good land. Great bargains. Price, \$480.

80 acres, sec. 12, Ellington, known as Cogswell 80. 40 improved. Cheap at \$1,500. Price, 1,000.

120 acres, sec. 5, Novesta, \$1,200. 40 acres, sec. 6, Novesta, \$500.

8 horse power boiler and engine, nearly new; water pump, shafting, quantity of iron pipe, 100 milk cans, all nearly new. Will be sold at any reasonable price. Creamery lot and building.

2 choice lots, fine location, 30 rods from Main street and 8 rods from Novesta Avenue, Cass City.

C. W. McPHAIL.

Professional Cards.

H. C. EDWARDS, M. D. Graduate of University of Michigan. Was hospital assistant to chair of Ophthalmology and Otolaryngology. Special eye, ear, throat and nose. Glasses and Artificial Eyes properly fitted. Office over Stevenson's store.

DR. N. MCCLINTON, PEDIATRICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR. Graduate of the University of Michigan. Office at residence on Sugar street. 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 pleasure 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.

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

HENRY C. WALES, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Agent for Cass City, Michigan, and Fire Insurance. Office day - Saturdays.

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

J. H. STRIFFLER, Auctioneer, Cass City Mich. Sides of all kinds promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Sales solicited from all points. Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made at the office of the EXTREMITIES.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods like wheat, corn, pork, etc.

Caught On The Fly.

M. Kirby was a visitor at Sebawaing on Sunday.

C. D. Striffler has got it "Down Pat." See new ad.

The Inlay City Opic is no more - 'tis the "Record."

J. C. Seely is in the employ of Landon, Eno & Keating.

Sheriff Jarvis, of Caro, was a caller in town last Friday.

W. McRay, of Loomis, visited friends in town this week.

Hugh Walters, an ENTERPRISE typo, is enjoying a vacation.

T. A. Conlon and Miss Kit Clark were at James McNeil's on Sunday.

Miss Carrie Robinson has gone to Clare, Mich., to see a sick sister.

F. R. DeLisle, now of Benton Harbor, is in town this week on business.

Miss Ida Wright who has been visiting in Bad Axe, returned home Friday.

M. M. Wickware was the guest of his father in Detroit on Saturday and Sunday.

A Baptist union Sunday School picnic was held in Evergreen yesterday. A good load from this place enjoyed the festivities.

Extensive improvements are being made to the Lodgerooms over the Town Hall.

Elmer Wright, of Pontiac, is visiting his mother and sisters in this place at present.

Jerry Hooper, of Caro, was in town Monday and Tuesday on insurance business.

Miss Bell McKenzie and cousin visited relatives at Sanilac Center the fore part of the week.

Ed Keating carries a cane this week in consequence of having cut his knee with an ax.

Messrs Frost & Hebblewhite, general merchants, have something to say this week in a new ad.

Mrs. Lee, of Highland, Mich., is visiting her son Frank, living three miles north of this place.

The stone foundation for O. A. Withey's new house is being built at the foot of Leach street.

David Law's mother and sister, Mrs. Lockwood, of Highland Station, are visiting him at present.

Miss Louis Brook-r, of Unionville, was at her parental home at this place the fore part of the week.

Misses Kit and Jessie Clark left Tuesday for a week's visit among friends in Bad Axe and Sardinaw.

Mrs. J. H. Howell and son, of Caro, visited friends in town Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

The Bad Axe fair will be held Sept. 14th to 16th instead of Sept. 25th to 30th as stated last week.

The strikes at Buffalo having come to an end, our live stock buyers are making regular shipments again.

A. C. Hayes made a visit to Rogersville last Friday, returning Monday. He reports having a good time.

Henry Butler accepted an invitation to deliver an address at a Farmer's picnic near Lapeer last Saturday.

McLellan and Grigvire will give another dance in the building north of the Cass City Bank Saturday evening.

Frank Duggan, of Saginaw, is in town visiting parents, previous to entering the employ of the Y. M. C. A. as Assistant Secretary.

Prof. Lynds and bride returned last week from their wedding tour, and are stopping at present with the bride's parents in this place.

L. C. Smith left the first of the week for a visit at his parental home at Moroni, Mich. He will make the trip both ways on his bicycle.

The twenty-third annual reunion of the Army of the Cumberland will be held on the battlefield of the Chickamauga Sept. 15 and 16.

The People's Party note raising and speech making, which was to take place to-morrow, has been postponed until after their county convention.

J. Lewis, A. Frutley and E. A. McGeorge attended the races at Brown City last week. Mr. Lewis' pacer took third place in the three minute race.

Many from this section have visited the Detroit Exposition this year. The "Expo" is reported far ahead in point of exhibition and attractions than last year.

William Muntz will have an auction sale of stock and farm implements at his farm three miles north of Cass City, on Wednesday, Sept. 14th, '92, at 1 o'clock p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Gillies are in Detroit this week, the former as a delegate to the Knights of Maccabee's meeting, and the latter to the assembly of the Lady Maccabees.

Chas. D. Striffler made a business trip to Detroit Tuesday to purchase his hall stock of dry goods, boots and shoes. He will offer some great bargains during fair week. See new ad.

The P. O. & N. Ry will give special rates during the week of the fair at this place. A special train will also be run that week, enabling persons to arrive here in the morning and depart in the evening.

Secretary Farrar, of the Fair Association, has commenced the work of advertising the fair. The large posters and other advertising matter are brilliant and attractive - very becoming to the event they announce.

The following delegates will represent Elkland township at the People's Party county convention at Caro next Tuesday, Sept. 6th: D. P. Deming, M. Dew, John Muma, Henry Butler, M. Beach, I. K. Reid, and James McGilvary.

A wealthy old farmer, of New Jersey, has gone to jail and says he will stay there rather than pay \$700 to lawyers and probate fees in the settlement of an estate of which he was executor. But unless the estate was worth less than \$1,000, he ought to congratulate himself on getting off so cheap. Sometimes they not only take it all but bring it into debt to them. - [Journal.

Subscribers are invited to call and see how they stand on our books.

Miss Una Howell was the guest of Miss Lilly Wickware the fore part of the week.

The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies Aid society, of the M. E. Church, will be held at the residence of Mrs. O. C. Wood, Wednesday, Sept. 7th. Tea will be served from five to seven o'clock. All are cordially invited.

One of our local poets, who is abreast of the times, contributes the following verse to the ENTERPRISE this week:

Why stays he locked within his room And work without rest? To's embroidering some suspenders, For the girl he loves best.

H. W. Robinson, formerly fruit-tree agent at this place but now in the employ of the Wrought Iron Steel Range Co., has broken the record by making ten cash sales in one week. Henry writes that he would rather sell ranges than trees.

ADVERTISED LETTERS - The following is a list of advertised letters remaining in the postoffice at Cass City for the week ending Sept. 3, 1892: Miss Frankie Quick, E. J. Mathews. Persons calling for above will please say "advertised."

A. W. SEED, P. M.

Great fears are expressed lest that terrible scourge, cholera, shall become prevalent in the United States. In case of an epidemic the cities and towns where sanitary laws are most closely followed will fare the best. See that your premises are as free from filth and decayed matter as possible.

J. D. Brooker attended the Republican senatorial convention held at Vassar on Wednesday, as a delegate from this township. Hon. E. G. Fox was nominated as the Republican candidate for Senator from the 21st Senatorial District. The names of J. H. McLeaz, of this place, and N. M. Richardson and Wm McKay, of Caro, were mentioned for this nomination.

Rev. G. Huyser, of Detroit, has accepted the pastorate of the Presbyterian Church of this place. The Detroit Journal "Year Book" says: "Rev. Gerrit Huyser was born at Ridderkerk, Holland, Feb. 28, 1838, came to Detroit 1851, graduated at Olivet College 1867, studied theology with Dr. Geo. Duffield, was ordained June 2, 1869, ministered in Wisconsin and Illinois. His taste for linguistic studies, and familiarity with most Teutonic and Romanic languages specially fit him for his calling."

Heretofore Sebawaing coal could not be satisfactorily used for all purposes, owing to its tendency to clog in the grate. It is said that the invention of Henry Knowlton, chief engineer of the West Bay City water works, entirely overcomes this difficulty, and places the success of the Sebawaing coal beyond question under all usual conditions. Letter patents for the attachment have been applied for, and the apparatus will be placed on the market as soon as arrangements can be made for the manufacture of the same.

One of the most remarkable articles in the September Review of Reviews is entitled "Strikes and their Remedies," and it discusses modes of conciliation and arbitration, based upon an exhaustive report prepared by the Royal Commission on Strikes of New South Wales, Australia. The article will be found an exceedingly timely one, for it has been prepared with direct reference to the American strikes of the present season. In the "Progress of the World" the editor of the Review of Reviews continues his last month's advocacy of official and, to some extent, compulsory arbitration in labor disputes. The "Progress of the World" further deals with American and British politics, and many other current topics, and is illustrated with excellent portraits of the five American members of the international silver conference, as lately appointed by President Harrison, and various other portraits, maps and diagrams.

A literary and musical entertainment, in aid of the Presbyterian Church, will be given at the Town Hall, Friday evening, Sept. 9. The following excellent program will be rendered:

Overture.....Cornet Band Vocal Duet - "O, That We Two Were Maying," Miss Hitchcock and Mrs. McLean

Cornet Solo - "Naukeag Polka".....M. Kirby Recitation - "How Jane Conquest Rang the Bell" Miss Irene Pinney

Violin Solo - "Die Stimme von Portici," Miss Joe McClinton

Vocal Solo.....Mrs. McLean Duet - Clarinet and Violin - From "Bohemian Girl."

Nelson F. and Miss Joe McClinton Piano Duet.....Mrs. James and Miss Howe

Quartet - Violin, Cornet, Clarinet and Piano - From "Norma,"

Misses McClinton, M. Kirby, N. F. McClinton Flute Solo.....J. C. Laing

Vocal Solo - "Fidde and I," Miss Hitchcock

Violin Obligato.....Miss Joe McClinton Harmonica.....W. J. Croankey

Box.....M. O. K. James Cox.....Mrs. George L. Farrar

Mrs. Boucacer.....Mrs. J. D. Brooker

The entertainment will commence at 8 o'clock sharp. Admission, 15 and 25 cents.

A SUCCESSFUL MEETING.

The Fifteenth Annual Meeting of the Huron Baptist Association Held in the Baptist Church in This Village.

The Huron Baptist Association held its fifteenth annual meeting at the Baptist Church in this village last week Wednesday and Thursday. There were about one hundred delegates present. After the election of officers and the reading of the letter from the Cass City church, the annual sermon was preached by Rev. Daniel Abbott, of Caro, Mich., and the address of welcome by Miss Lulu Perkins, of Cass City.

The benevolent organizations connected with the denomination were well represented: State missions by Rev. C. E. Conly, home missions by Rev. E. Shesney, of Bay City, foreign missions by Rev. J. S. Boyden, of Novi; Ministers' Aid Society by Rev. A. E. Matter, D. D., of Fenton; Baptist Publication Society by Rev. E. D. Rundell, of Buffalo.

Three new churches were added to the Association. A session was devoted to Sabbath School Work in the Association.

The Young People's Societies were also well represented by delegates, and had a large and enthusiastic meeting on Tuesday afternoon and evening previous to the annual meeting.

The doctrinal sermon was preached on Thursday evening by Rev. D. W. Leonard, of Marlette.

The letters from the churches were very encouraging, as a large number of conversions were reported. The Association now numbers twenty-seven churches.

The meeting was one of the most successful since the organization of the Association. The next annual meeting will be held at Sand Beach.

A. G. Derney has enlarged his engine house and placed a larger engine therein, more power being required to operate both of his elevators.

S. D. Edwards has taken possession of his new purchase - the Cass City House - and Mr. Kile occupies the residence vacated by Mr. Edwards. Mr. Edwards contemplates changing the name of the hotel in the near future.

The death of Mrs. T. P. Zander, of Unionville, whose death was briefly mentioned last week, occurred on Thursday, Aug. 25th. Her death was due to heart failure. She deceased was 31 years of age, and was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Brooker, residing west of town, and sister of Attorney J. D. Brooker, of this place. She was married to Mr. Zander about 13 years ago, and is the mother of four children, all of whom are living. The funeral occurred on Saturday and the remains were interred in the cemetery at Ellington.

It seems settled that the popular observance of Columbus' Day, Oct. 21, is likely to be the most general of any of the centennials through which we have passed. There is no doubt that the American people, as a whole, have become thoroughly interested in the significance of this 400th anniversary. Congress finally recognized the movement by directing the President to proclaim Oct. 21 a holiday, to be observed by suitable exercises in the schools. The proclamation recently issued by the President gave emphatic accent to the school idea, and recommended that the people everywhere make it the center of local observances. October 21 is less than two months distant, but all of this time may be used to excellent advantage in preparing for the celebration. In undertakings of this character unavoidable delays are apt to occur. The schools which begin immediately on the work which must be done to make the celebration a credit to themselves and their town, will escape the annoying situations likely to arise if everything is left until the eleventh hour. Our schools should arrange to make proper observance of this day.

Apples Wanted. I wish to buy all the apples in this vicinity this fall. Will buy them delivered at Cass City, or pack them in the orchard. Highest market price paid.

S 26 A. A. MCKENZIE.

Annual Harvest Festival

The sixth Annual Harvest Festival will be held at the Sheridan Hall, township of Sheridan, on September 7th, 1892. Good program of games for which liberal prizes are offered. Refreshments and dancing during the day and evening. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend. BY ORDER COM.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

A Republican Caucus will be held at the Town Hall, Saturday, Sept. 3rd, at 2 o'clock for the purpose of electing delegates to the county convention to be held at Caro, Monday Sept. 5th.

BY ORDER COM.

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

County Press Political.

Caro Advertiser: - In nominating Judge Morse for governor, who is a one armed veteran of the Union army, the Democrat party will try to run the campaign on his record, not its own. It is certainly a misfit nomination.

Vassar Pioneer: - The new constitution of Mississippi provides that suffrage shall be granted to all without regard to color, who can read and write and to those illiterate persons of lawful age and sex who can explain a section of the constitution when read to them.

Caro New Era: - The money of the rich will buy more than twice as much of the necessities of life as it would twenty years ago. The products of the labor of the poor will not sell for one-half as much money as they would then. This is the inequality, the burden of which the people are complaining.

Caro Democrat: - If every thoughtful and honest voter in Michigan would compare the two candidates for governor, and laying politics aside, vote according to their convictions, there would not be 3,000 votes recorded against Allen E. Morse at the coming election. Compare his record with that of John T. Rich, who has been an office seeker for the past eighteen years, and has a record as railroad commissioner which has never been on the side of corporations. The idea of such a man posing as a farmer is absurd, and if the Republican party has an idea that agriculturalists will stand by the champion of corporations, they are sure to be badly fooled. Railroad Rich can not carry his own Republican county.

Judge Waxem's Political Prov-erbs.

When a man is running for office he can't run for much else.

A man don't starve in politics mebbe, but thar's times when his sunniek and his backbone get mighty close together.

A man that can sell his vote and won't has got the makin of a patriot in him.

Thar's a heap more in city politics than thar is in country politics.

A member of Congress is never to old to learn, but sometimes he haint quite got sense enough.

The American flag is the highest priced dry goods in the world and the best.

A candidate's a fool that'll mortgage his farm fer campaign expenses.

The man that prays right and pays his taxes without grumblin' aint far rong.

People wont dout a candidate's onesty tell he begins to tell em how honest he is.

Statesmen makes politicks and politshans makes statesmen.

- [Free Press.

Democratic Caucus.

A Democratic caucus, for the purpose of electing delegates to the county convention at Caro, will be held in the Tennant House Rink, Thursday evening, Sept. 8. A full attendance is requested.

By ORDER COM.

Advertising Pays.

In a certain cemetery, which shall be nameless, there is a gravestone with this inscription: "Mr. Charles Fiest will repose here; at present he is still alive and carrying on the shoemaking business at 900 High street." - London Tit-Bits.

Explicit Directions.

The Skipper - I say, gov'nor, you'd be more comfortable if you didn't lie on your stomach.

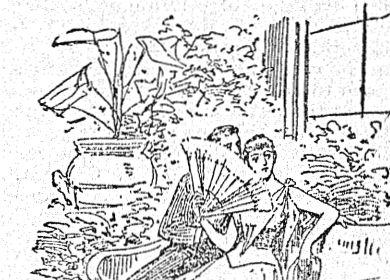
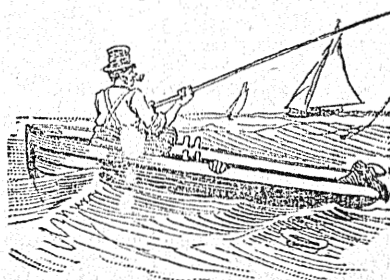
Gov'nor - (feebly from the bottom of the boat) - Stomach - yes - fold it up, please, and - put it in the lining of my hat. - Life.

A First Class Reason.

He - Won't you let me have a kiss, now that I am going away for a day?

She - If you can give any good reason why I should I might think about it - possibly.

He - I should like to establish a precedent. - Life.



# FELL TO HER DEATH.

## GERTIE CARMO, THE DARING LADY BALLOONIST KILLED

While Making an Ascent at the Detroit Exposition—Struck Against the High Tower and Fell Over 300 Feet—Death Almost Instantaneous.

Gertie Carmo, the petite blonde who has won fame as the most daring female aeronaut of the country, will make no more ascensions.

The Detroit Exposition management had contracted with her to make ascensions during the week of the fair on suitable days. The first day an attempt was made, but proved a failure; the second day was too wet; on the third day the brave woman decided to go up, let the consequences be what they would.

The afternoon was dismal and a light, soggy mist fell for hours. At 6:30 the intrepid little woman gave orders to inflate the vast canvas bag and she prepared for the dangerous journey. It was cloudy and dark, everything seemed dismal and gloomy, and the wind blew hard.

A crowd of 5,000 gathered around the balloon during the preliminaries. Miss Carmo stepped from her tent dressed in a suit made after the fashion of a bathing costume, with black tights underneath. The chief police officer on the grounds tried to dissuade her from the foolhardy attempt, but her mind was made up and she would go.

A life preserver was strapped about her waist to aid her in case she fell into the Detroit river. The great bag filled with hot air was tugging and straining at its ropes when Miss Carmo gave the command to "Let it go." With a bound the thing went up and in an instant was caught by a strong wind.

The balloon was whirled away over the tall building with great force. The crowd saw the danger, for the now helpless girl was being carried toward the high central tower of the main building with frightful force.

Then the crash came and it seemed that she would be dashed to pieces, but with great tenacity she clung to the trapeze bar and the great hulk of inflated canvas rose again, but an instant later its passenger was seen to lose her grasp and fall upon the green grass plot in front of the building. It was a drop of fully 300 feet.

The spectators could scarcely realize what had happened as the whole occurrence occupied no more than a minute, but the crowd soon gathered around the poor form. Blood was flowing from her nostrils. After a few gasps her spirit fled and the lifeless body of a pretty, but willful, vain glorious young lady was conveyed to the hospital near by.

The skull was fractured, both arms broken, the right thigh broken besides other injuries. Gertie Carmo, or more properly Gertie Claussen, was a native of Germany, aged 29 years.

She had been in this line of daring work for about five years. Her home was in Detroit with a married sister. Miss Carmo took the place of poor Jack Hogan who was killed at the same grounds last year, when she won a reputation for her great daring.

**Iron Trammers Strike.** Forty-eight trammers employed at the hematite shaft, Lake Superior Iron company at Ishpeming, have struck for an increase of salary from \$155 to \$170 per month.

This shaft produces soft ore for which there is at present no demand. The company is only too anxious to close this shaft and will not pay the increase demanded. The strikers marched to section 16 and induced their brother workmen not to work. The night shaft trammers of the hematite shaft also struck.

The miners are all working in the other shafts of the Lake Superior company. The company employ 1,200 men who are not affected.

**Michigan Liquor Business on the Increase.** From the advanced sheets of an abstract prepared by Auditor-General Stone it is shown that the total liquor tax paid by 5,129 dealers in Michigan last year was \$1,396,157.28.

The amount was distributed as follows: \$14,924.96 was paid by 14 wholesalers of spirituous liquors and \$1,178,816.31 by 2,573 retailers. For handling malt brewed in fermented liquor, five wholesalers paid \$1,350; 90 manufacturers paid \$5,644.59 and 2,437 retailers, \$695,552.80. A total of 5,129 dealers paid \$1,396,157.28. This is an increase of 776 dealers and \$191,441.39 in the taxes collected over the previous year.

**Marquette and Negaunee joined.** Right of way has been secured and surveys will be started at once for a motor line between Marquette and Negaunee, 13 miles apart. The right of way is in the name of M. E. Ascare, of the former city, who is agent for outside capitalists whose identity is not yet positively known.

The road will use either electric power or the new Healy steam motor, recently patented by Detroit parties. Negaunee and Ishpeming are already connected by an electric road, so that the new line will give frequent passenger service between the three cities.

**A Bankrupt Town.** The village of Hammond's Bay, Presque Isle county, is said to be bankrupt. It was started by the Oquocque river improvement company as a boom town about a year and a half ago and the enterprise has not panned out. The inhabitants are largely mill hands, who, it is alleged have not been paid for some time.

Col. J. Corcoran, who started the enterprise, is said to have conceded its failure. Attachments have been issued by creditors and \$5,000 worth of notes have gone to protest.

**A Big Hunt of Stamps.** The postoffice at Zeeland, five miles east from Holland, was burglarized, the safe was opened and \$300 in stamps abstracted and the money order money taken. There is no clue to the burglars.

Prospectors are certain that a good quality of soft coal can be found in Albee and Taymouth townships in Saginaw county. As these townships are located on the line of the Cincinnati, Saginaw & Mackinaw road, facilities for transporting the dusky diamonds are at hand.

# A CROWDED CHURCH ON FIRE.

## Three People Seriously if not Fatally Injured in the Panic.

A Roman Catholic church three miles from Forestville was burned to the ground and the following people said to have been burned: Miss Tilly Gustin, fatally; William Grant, seriously; Mrs. Jane Armstrong, seriously.

The fire was discovered while services were being held, and a wild panic ensued among the members of the congregation. Women and children were trampled upon and many of them were badly bruised.

Miss Gustin, who was fatally burned, was so seriously hurt during the mad rush for the doors that she was unable to make her escape and was caught by the flames. The value of the church was \$3,500.

**AROUND THE STATE.** Vassar gets a new depot. The state encampment cost \$80,000. The third annual fair of the Lowell district will be held at Lowell Oct. 4 to 7.

The St. Mary's water power company at the Soo, has issued \$75,000 worth of bonds. Forest fires have started in the way-back sections of Huron county—about Berne and Winsor.

A silk flag made at Belding will float from the dome of Michigan's building at the World's Fair. Eddie Jones, a 12-year-old Battle Creek boy, was accidentally shot while playing with a revolver.

Mrs. Betsey Crossett is 100 years old. She lives at Battle Creek and goes to church on bright Sundays. Benton Harbor and St. Joseph have been joined by an electric car line and the cars are now in operation.

Ed Huriburt, a bachelor at Athens, destroyed the sight of one of his eyes in an attempt to commit suicide. The mayor of Big Rapids has issued a proclamation declaring that respectable public dances must cease.

The mayor of Big Rapids very sensibly prohibits bovery dances. He says they are dangerous to young girls. Competent farmers of Cadillac county estimate the wheat crop at 20 bushels per acre. Potatoes and corn promise well.

The Catholic Mutual Benefit association of Michigan will hold its state convention at Port Huron Sept. 13, 14 and 15. E. Johnson, aged 20 years, during his sleep, at St. Joseph, jumped overboard from the City of Chicago and was drowned.

William G. Howard, of Kalamazoo, would accept Judge Morse's place on the supreme bench. He is in his friends' hands. George N. Davis, warden of the Jackson prison, will present Albion with two drinking fountains to cost not less than \$380 each.

While a party of boys were in bathing at Ottawa Beach marauders carried off everything of value belonging to them, even taking the tent. Bad boys are growing scarcer in the state evidently. During June the reform school received 35, in July 22 and eight the first 20 days of August.

Joseph Depree and John Underhill, the two Harrisville young men arrested at Alpena, charged with cattle stealing, broke out of the county jail. Miss Lizzie Lohr and Miss Agnes Kittson, of Bay City, took the veil in the chapel of the Convent of the Sisters of Mercy at Big Rapids last week.

Charles Schultz, aged 15 years, living six miles south of Reed City, has disappeared. He was sent to the pasture several days ago but failed to return. The Saginaw Valley churches having boycotted the beach resorts for their doing business on Sunday will establish a resort of their own next year.

German day for Washtenaw county will be celebrated at Ypsilanti, Sept. 8. A street procession, speeches and fireworks in the evening will fill out the day. Professor Frank Smith of the chemistry, biology and geology department of Hillsdale college, has accepted a tempting offer from Trinity college, Hartford, Conn.

Honorable S. M. Stephenson, of Menominee, member of Congress, who has been seriously ill from the bite of a poisonous insect, is out of danger and rapidly convalescing. Albert Johnson and Eric Nystrom, both nearing manhood, were drowned in Sea Lion Lake near Ishpeming, by the overturning of a boat while they were shooting a large bird.

Clever rascals contracted with various farmers about Dexter to paint the roofs of barns for \$5. When the time came to settle they charged exorbitant prices for the paint. The flooding of the Standard mine at Woodville has caused no end of trouble. Bottoms have since fallen out of cisterns, and the earth for a space of half a mile square is slowly sinking.

Miss Nina Vandewalker, critic in the primary grades at the state normal school at Ypsilanti, has resigned and will go to the Wisconsin normal school as teacher of methods and supervisor of practice. For the benefit of campers it should be stated that a mosquito biting uses his attorney, his clypeus, his hypopharynx, his labium, mandibles and his maxillary. He could save time by using an ax.

Hon. W. W. Woolnough, the veteran Michigan printer, of Battle Creek, with his wife has just celebrated the golden anniversary of their marriage. Mr. Woolnough has been a writer for the press for the past 40 years. Receiver Giddings, of the defunct National City Bank, of Marshall, gives notice that on September 1 he will pay an additional 15 per cent dividend to creditors of that institution which with what has been paid, will amount to 85 per cent in all.

A Hoppertown mother left her baby in the buggy while she picked blackberries. When she returned, called by the little one's cries, a rattlesnake crawled from under its dress. The child had been bitten six times and died on the way home. Rev. Jacob Barber, of Charlotte, is now 97 years of age. He has chewed tobacco since he was seven years old.

# NEWS IN GENERAL.

## INTERESTING EVENTS CHRONICLED IN BRIEF FORM.

The Present Laws Leave Federal Officers Powerless to Cope With the Dread Cholera—The Iron Hill Muddle Still Muddled.

### A Sad State of Affairs.

Anxiety and alarm exist along the entire Atlantic coast since the advent of the prevailing epidemic of Cholera in France, Germany and Great Britain. It is a generally expressed source of regret among officials of the treasury department at Washington that the federal government has no adequate quarantine authority. The jealousy of certain sections concerning the sovereignty of the several states is largely responsible for this unfortunate condition of affairs. It is a fact known to a limited circle that the president has been seeking some constitutional provision upon which to base some federal act for the general welfare. His best legal advisers have been engaged in similar investigation for several days past but without avail. It has been suggested to the President by one of his cabinet ministers that he might take the responsibility of issuing a proclamation prohibiting any further immigration, until a hastily convened session of Congress might take some action in the matter. But inasmuch as there is not yet ascertained any authority in law or in the constitution for such executive procedure, the President does not feel warranted in making any move in that direction.

### THE IRON HILL MUDGLE.

A New Order to be Built up from the Wreck—Somerby to be Indicted.

Indianapolis special: The determination of the members of the Iron Hill to call a meeting of representatives of all the branches throughout the country for Sept. 12 and endeavor to resurrect the order is causing great activity among the local members. There are 1,200 local branches of the order and these have a reserve fund aggregating \$1,300,000. If this sum can be utilized by the new order it is believed that the country will be benefited. John Pebleman, who is at the head of the movement in this city, said today that he expected all the branches to be represented in the meeting, and the first step will be in the direction of making radical reforms in the constitution. If the meeting agrees to continue the order the supreme officers will be formally deposed and new officers elected. The meeting will then ask the court to rescind the several orders recently made and restore the property to the new order. It is the purpose of the local members to present all the facts relating to Somerby's methods to the grand jury and ask that he be indicted.

### He is Legally Dead.

John McNulty, the murderer who has been in the county jail at San Francisco, Cal. for over four months under sentence of death, is, in the language of Judge Murphy, who sentenced him, "judicially dead," and yet he may never have the rope placed around his neck. McNulty was to be hanged but the sheriff's counsel advised that official not to proceed with the execution until they could specify the time for execution and that the prisoner must be brought before Judge Murphy for resentence. The district attorney will now bring in McNulty before Judge Murphy, but "The time for execution having passed, McNulty, in contemplation of the law, is judicially dead. My court is done with him." If Judge Murphy adheres to this opinion when the matter comes before him judicially, then there is no power in the state to punish the murderer, even by imprisonment, and he will be set free.

### Two Hog Fires in New York.

The Metropolitan opera house of New York city, one of the most magnificent and expensive of modern playhouses, occupying the entire block bounded by Broadway, Seventh avenue, Thirty-ninth and Fortieth streets, in the short space of an hour was ruined. The Broadway front was saved by the firemen, but fully three-quarters of the square was made havoc of by the flames. The stage and the entire interior was burned out leaving only the bare brick walls. One boy was slightly injured. Another fire broke out soon after at 124 Wooster street. It began in the basement of a five-story brick building and before it was under control the structure in which the fire started was destroyed, also the four buildings adjacent. Two persons were killed and five others more or less severely injured, while it is feared that a search through the ruins will add to the death roll.

### A Strange Railroad Accident.

A dispatch from Barrett, Minn., on the Soo road, gives the details of a railroad accident by which four men were killed and a score or more wounded. The train was a regular passenger. Nearing Barrett there is a trestle bridge. The engine and one car had crossed in safety when the bridge collapsed carrying down two coaches. Four persons were instantly killed as follows: Gust Bernhart, of Hoffman, Minn.; James L. Lannan, of Cyprus, Minn.; Edward Smith, of Dunbar, Wis.; Michael Crockett, Ironwood, Mich.

The bridge had been inspected the day before and pronounced perfectly safe, and five trains had passed over it after the inspection. A thorough investigation will be made. Captured Caracans, the Capital. News comes from Venezuela from a reliable source that the remains of Mendoza's army, some 2,000 men, after a series of disastrous fights with Crispos, has been forced back on the capital and have surrendered. The Castillo at Puerto Cabello, which has for a long time been the object of Mora's attack, has surrendered to Crispos's lieutenant at last.

Jennie Tabor, the girl dynamiter of Hudson has been taken to Hillsdale upon the complaint of George Goodwin for larceny.

# BUFFALO STRIKE ENDED.

## Switchmen Lose in Their Fight Against the Railroads.

Mr. Sweeney, the head of the switchmen's order, has officially recognized the fact that the strike movement of switchmen, which was inaugurated in Buffalo, N. Y., has failed. In the official terms of the order the strike "was declared off." The men who were formerly employed as switchmen in the railway yards at Buffalo were notified by their local officials that the purpose for which they quit their employment had not been accomplished and that they were at liberty to get back their places if they can.

With trains running as usual and with the official bank account at his command exhausted, Mr. Sweeney knew his cause was lost. As a last resort he turned to the other organizations of railway workers and invited them to a conference. Mr. Arthur of the engineers said he could not be present, Mr. Thurston of the telegraphers was also away. At the conference were Mr. Sweeney of the switchmen, Sargent of the firemen, Wilkinson of the trainmen, and Clark of the conductors. The three leaders invited to the conference declared that they had no grievance and could not order their men out. These statements having been made, Mr. Sweeney had received his ultimatum. Later Mr. Sweeney had a consultation with the officials of the switchmen's lodge in Buffalo, telling them that their cause was lost. At midnight he declared the strike off.

### American Bar Association.

The American bar association met at Saratoga, N. Y., and was called to order by President John E. Dillon. Full attendance of members of the legal fraternity from almost every state in the union. President Dillon, after the preliminaries of organization were gone through, delivered his annual address. A feature of the session was the discussion of the report of the committee on international law. This committee submitted an exhaustive review of the question "Whether any legislation by Congress is desirable and practicable to give the courts of the United States jurisdiction over criminal proceedings for acts of violence to the persons or property of aliens committed by citizens of the United States."

### 150 Miners Imprisoned.

A fearful mining accident occurred at the Park Slip coal pit, near Bridgeend, a mining town in Glamorganshire, Wales. The day shift of miners had not been long in the mine before a most terrible explosion was heard. The day shift comprised 150 men, and the relatives and friends rushed to the pit mouth to learn the extent of the disaster. The explosion had caused the earth and rock to fall and the mouth of the pit was closed. Not a single man of the 150 in the mine had made his escape, and it is feared that there has been a great loss of life. Hundreds of the miners in the vicinity volunteered their services, and the work of clearing the pit mouth is being pushed on rapidly as circumstances will permit.

### The Deserted Village.

Homestead, Pa., is daily becoming more deserted, many of the strikers securing work elsewhere pending a settlement of the strike. As a result the relief committee find their work much easier. The soldiers are looking for a way out, but it is not yet decided to be relieved. By that time they will have been in continuous service longer than at any time during the history of the guard, having been on the field 60 days. The Fourteenth regiment, which held the record at Johnstown, was on duty 33 days. The soldiers generally are of the opinion from their constant association with the strike, that it would not be wise to remove the guard entirely for a month yet at any rate.

### Captured 2,000 Cattle.

When the soldiers were ordered to the Cherokee strip to drive out the cattle, Governor Shaw, of Oklahoma, notified every sheriff in that territory, not to allow any cattle to be driven through his county, and an armed force of deputies was stationed all along the line. Notwithstanding, some of the cattlemen have attempted to drive the cattle through the western counties, and Sheriff Mason of county E telegraphs the governor that he has taken possession of 2,000 head of Texas steers and is after more. What he will do with them is uncertain, unless he accedes to the demands of the settlers and shoots them. It is feared there will be serious trouble over the matter.

### Baked Alive in a Furnace.

A workman named Packer has met with a horrible fate at Wartburg, Prussia. The man had been engaged in repairing a furnace at the Vogel iron works and it is supposed had fallen asleep while at work inside a furnace. Some fellow workman, not knowing that Packer was inside bricked up the flue and soon afterwards fire was started in the furnace. Two days elapsed and the relatives of the missing man made a search. The flue was reopened and the remains were found, distorted and charred beyond recognition. Many of the furnace brick had been dislodged from their places showing that the poor fellow had made desperate efforts to escape.

### Chili at War Again.

There is a possibility of trouble between Peru and Chili arising from the protocol between France and Chili. The offensive tone of the Peruvian press and the hostile talk in the Peruvian congress have caused much comment at Valparaiso. If it is true, as it is freely rumored, that a secret treaty against Chili has been entered into between Argentine and Peru, Chili, is perfectly ready to meet them. While not seeking trouble Chili will not brook any insults.

Dr. W. G. Young has been appointed pension examining surgeon at St. Ignace, Mich. Four thousand of the cab drivers of Paris went on a strike. No disorders have been reported. At Josslyn, Va., Ben Howard, colored, charged with shooting James Townsend from ambush on Aug. 9, was taken from the officers by a posse and riddled with bullets. The river coal operators at a meeting at Pittsburg decided to reduce the wages of their miners to three cents per bushel. It is expected the miners, who number 10,000, will strike.

# FROM EVERYWHERE.

## NEWS OF GENERAL IMPORTANCE FROM ALL SECTIONS.

Four Children of One Family in Georgia Killed Within One Hour—Gladstone's Home Rule Bill—Authorities Preparing to Keep Cholera Away.

### A Family's Affliction.

The story of the deaths of four children in one family in Madison county, Ga., has been received. The name of the family is Wilson and they live in Madison county, 20 miles from Athens. Mr. Wilson had left home for the purpose of going to a mill some distance away and Mrs. Wilson carried the baby to the spring, where she had some work to do. She had left the house but a short while when screams attracted her attention and hastening there she found two of her children dead and the third one quite sick. The little fellow, however, was able to talk and said they had poked their fingers through a crack in the floor and a hen had bitten them all. Mrs. Wilson hurried back to the spring and there found that her little babe had crawled into the spring and was drowned. The mother gathered the baby in her arms and rushed to the house and found the little boy also dead. The strain was too much for human nature and the mother fainted away. In a few minutes more Wilson returned from the mill and the sight that met his gaze is beyond description—four children dead and his wife on the floor in an unconscious condition. As soon as possible he secured the assistance of neighbors and restoratives were applied and Mrs. Wilson regained consciousness. She repeated what the little boy had said. A search was made and a huge rattlesnake was found under the house and killed.

### Want a New State Formed.

The upper peninsula has a greater population than either Delaware, Montana, Idaho, Wyoming or Nevada. Its valuation is so great it could buy and sell Montana with its mines, ranches and ranches, or if it chose could purchase Delaware and Wyoming, or, if of an economical turn of mind, could instead equal Wyoming, Idaho and Nevada and give \$125.45 to every man, woman and child in it. Many residents of the U. P. would like to organize a new state.

### An Old Resident Killed.

Harvey Lewis, an old resident of Battle Creek, aged 87 years, was struck by a Michigan Central railroad switch engine and died soon after he was taken to his home. The accident occurred on a crossing, and as the old man was very deaf and holding an umbrella closely over his head, he was unable to see or hear the approaching engine, although the engineer blowing the bell and blew the whistle several times.

### Consul McCreezy at Home.

Colonel William B. McCreezy, United States consul at Valparaiso, Chili, has arrived at his home in Flint. He is home on a sixty days' leave of absence, but declares he has no intention of returning to Chili. McCreezy will resign until fully cleared of the charges recently brought against him. Colonel McCreezy says he has no fear of the outcome and that investigation will clear him of every suspicion of wrong doing.

### 55,000 Tailors Idle.

For a long time there has been a dispute between the journeymen tailors in England and the masters regarding the matter of piecework. Threats of striking were made and at last as a matter of protection the employers locked out their men. The number of tailors made idle by this action is 55,000.

### CHILL MARKET.

CATTLE—Good to choice, \$4.30 @ \$1.27  
HOGS—Good to choice, 70 @ 5 35  
SHEEP—Good to choice, 2 75 @ 5 00  
LAMBS—Good to choice, 5 25 @ 6 00  
WHEAT—Red spot, No. 2, 70 @ 70 1/2  
White spot, No. 2, 70 @ 70 1/2  
COAL—No. 2, 4 00 @ 5 25  
No. 2 yellow, 53 @ 55  
OATS—No. 2 white spot, 35 1/2 @ 35 1/2  
LIVE POULTRY—Per doz., 12 @ 12 50  
POULTRY—Per doz., 3 00 @ 3 10  
APPLES—Per doz., 3 00 @ 3 50  
BUTTER—Per doz., 17 @ 18  
EGGS—Per doz., 20 @ 22  
EGGS—Per doz., 16 @ 16 1/2  
LIVE POULTRY—Fowls, 8 @ 9  
Spring Chickens, 11 @ 12  
Turkeys, 12 @ 12 1/2

CATTLE—Steers, 55 @ 56 60  
CORN—No. 2, 3 80 @ 4 70  
SHEEP—Native, 2 50 @ 5 75  
LAMBS—Good to choice, 4 00 @ 5 00  
HOGS—Common, 4 00 @ 5 20  
WHEAT—No. 2 red, 70 1/2 @ 70 1/2  
No. 2 spring, 70 1/2 @ 70 1/2  
COAL—No. 2, 4 00 @ 5 25  
OATS—No. 2, 34 @ 34 1/2  
RYS., 62 @ 62  
BARLEY, 62 1/2 @ 62 1/2  
BESS PORK—Per bbl., 10 37 1/2 @ 10 50  
LARD—Per cwt., 7 70 @ 7 75

CATTLE—Natives, \$2 70 @ \$5 80  
HOGS—Good to choice, 3 70 @ 6 05  
SHEEP—Good to choice, 4 00 @ 5 25  
LAMBS—Good to choice, 5 00 @ 6 50  
WHEAT—No. 2 red, 70 1/2 @ 80  
COAL—No. 2, 4 00 @ 5 20  
OATS—No. 2, 34 @ 43

### Weekly Review of Trade.

New York, Aug. 29.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: In all aspects the business situation appears more favorable than a week ago. There has been general though moderate improvement in distribution; manufacturers are more employed, several great labor controversies have ended, and crop reports are somewhat more satisfactory. Moderate exports and better crop reports lead to lower prices. Wheat has declined about 2c. The certainty that foreign crops, however, in doubt as yet, will at all events be much better than those of last year, helps large receipts here to depress prices. Corn is scarce for early delivery, and crop prospects improve but little, so that the price is unchanged and oats are a shade stronger. Accounts of cholera in Russia have caused heavy holding of pork, which has fallen 81 per cent, and hogs are a quarter and lard a fraction lower, while oil has also declined a fraction. Cotton is further depressed to 7 1/2c by the great accumulation of unsold stocks and better reports of the coming crop. Failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 165. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 294.

### Duelist Kills Two Men in One Day.

Lieutenant Hoeborn had trouble early in Berlin with Herr Truchholz, a sculptor, and Herr Pertz, a painter. Eventually Hoeborn brought matters to a crisis by insulting both men publicly. They challenged him and both duels were fought with pistols. In the first duel Truchholz was severely and perhaps mortally wounded, in the second Pertz was shot dead. Hoeborn is under military arrest.

Jackson's snookelologist, Dr. Morris Gibbs, says of the 25 kinds of reptiles found in the state, the massauga and rattler are the only dangerous ones.

## THE GARDEN.

Under the gloom of the silvering pines,  
That whisper when it blows,  
Behind the creep-covered wall,  
Is a garden that always grows.

In summer and in springtime,  
And when the winter snows  
Bend the dark branches to the ground,  
The garden always grows.

The hand of man has made it,  
The white stones stand in rows;  
The tears of the world have watered it,  
And the garden always grows.

There are many gardens like it,  
Their number no man knows,  
Each day, till the world is ended,  
This garden always grows.  
—Lorimer Stoddard in the Cosmopolitan.

## FRAULEIN WILDERHEIN.

The sun streamed down a cloudless sky; bird and beast had crept silent into the woods and thickets; flowers drooped their pretty heads; from drought; no breeze nor breath of wind stirred the air; and the whole earth lay parched and baking under the brazen, burning heavens. Heated labor was in full swing in the school room where Fraulein Wilderhein presided.

Who, in looking back over remembrance-lessons learned in cold weather. There were, I suppose—there must have been—bitter, frosty days when one studied Colenso and Otto; when one learnt the highest mountains and the longest rivers and wrote lists of dates. But in our memories it is only the hot, sultry hours that live, and make us believe at last that that knowledge which now so eminently distinguishes us was gained in a kind of volcanic glow.

Work was in full swing. Ethel, at the old tinkling piano, cheerily rattled out at full speed a funeral march of Chopin's giving it even a merry sound. Billie, having failed to convince his governess that he had no need for arithmetic because he always intended to pay ready money when he grew up, unobtrusively squeaked his pencil up and down his slate in a corner and drew pictures on it with moistened thumbs.

Little Evelyn, with the look of impenetrable idiocy she assumed as she entered the schoolroom sat with "The Pet Lamb" before her, the book covered with tears, dirty marks, and little crosses which marked her weary progress.

"The dew was falling fast, the stars began to blink,  
I heard a voice, it said, 'Drink, pretty creature, drink!'"

For two years this had formed part of her allotted task.

Popsy had herself decreed that reading aloud was part of a lady's education, and she gabbled breathlessly through one of Scott's novels, the heated Fraulein coming heavily after her, pointing with a lead pencil along the lines. Tilla, flushed with her chair tilted back at an acute angle, which only long practice could achieve, declaimed from a book, illustrated with fifty little ink pictures, drawn as a slight recreation in the midst of arduous labors.

All around the margin were scattered little skeletons, little men fighting and running, frightful out-of-door ladies, extraordinarily formed babies with huge heads, hideous pictures of Tilla in her Sunday frock, and Fraulein as a child; hearts with arrows sticking in them, labeled "Pierced Hearts," and tumble-down huts ticketed, "Peaceful Cots."

In the beginning Tilla's name was written in blood with a match, and her address given as "Till Gray, the Beautiful, England, Europe, The World, Universe." Also her genealogical table beginning with Adam and going down to Noah, through Abel, taking a jump to William the Conqueror, and with Charles I. as a kind of stepping-stone, arriving at "Tilla the Beautiful."

Every row and then this young person lost her precarious balance, and with a scream tumbled backwards, chair and all, against the tall fender. Fraulein, or one of her sisters, would pull her up by the leg, and unabashed she pursued her studies. Tilla had a studious turn; also a profound distrust of her preceptress's capabilities. Fraulein bantered furiously on the table with her closed fist, and screamed excitedly whenever asked to expound any point—a habit which engendered distrust and prevented the lucid explanation of any difficulty.

Tilla therefore carried on her education in a method of her own—with which she would brook no interference—by means of a French and a German key, and an entirely new and wonderful system of arithmetic she invented for herself, by which each sum took exactly a week to do.

There was still a sixth pupil, who at that moment lay panting flat on her face under the bed in her own room. This was not, as might have been supposed, a new method of torture invented by her teacher, neither did the sixth pupil altogether voluntarily choose this way of spending a long hot summer's term.

The matter stood thus: When Fraulein's pupils became too outrageously naughty she sent them out of the schoolroom, and when their father met the refractory pupils outside he punished them. If, however, he did not happen to fall in with his disobedient offspring, all went well, and the most unlikely place to meet one's father was under the bed.

The window stood wide open—a sign of excessive heat; for only the most sultry weather would induce Fraulein Wilderhein to open them even a chink. They were generally tightly closed, and a red flannel bag—made by Fraulein's own hand—carefully laid across them to exclude every draught. Pools of water lay on the floor, which had been watered by some scholar who had conceived this brilliant plan of making the apartment cooler when Fraulein had not been in the room.

There were signs about that the little Grays were not always at this hard work. If anyone had lifted the

chairs they would have found a tin-tack nailed in the exact middle of each leg of every chair. This was no Masonic mark, but the work of one rainy afternoon, when they shooed every chair and smashed six in the process. These pots and jars by the window were not, as might at first be supposed, a collection of mud pies, but bulbs which the young Grays were growing with great pains.

If anyone had pushed over the footstool, they would have found underneath the hideous picture of a young man burnt with a red poker; if the cupboard door had been open, more portraits on the door—done in ink this time—would have been seen; that is to say, if portrait is the right word for that simple form of art where two straight lines stand for the nose and mouth, two dots for the eyes, and a large cracked round for the head; and a huge label shows whom the drawing is made to represent.

The so-called funeral march, the squeaking of the slate pencil, and the gabbling of the reader, went on, and it grew hotter. Suddenly Evelyn broke into revolt.

"I won't learn any more about the silly pet lamb," she cried, "it's a wretched animal!"

She received a bad mark blithely, for she knew she herself by-and-by would lay the mark-book on her father's table, taking care that the page with the bad mark was shut, and the only sheet where good was written wide open. Out of this one good mark she made great capital, showing it up regularly every evening, and the rest of her black record was never discovered to her unsuspecting parent.

Five o'clock—books were put away. Only Tilla stayed a few minutes to wrangle over a translation of hers, which began—"A sinister sneer rose up from the tomb."

"But it does not mean anything," her teacher suggested.

"It is a translation," replied Tilla doggedly.

"But it is nonsense," continued Fraulein, almost weeping.

"I can't help it. I did not write it."

Tilla consented, after much arguing to change "a sinister sneer" to "a sinister sneerer," but further than that she would not go.

The preceptress powdered her nose, grown rather pink remarking with simple craft "That next to washing one's hands, powdering one's nose was the most refreshing thing in the world!"

Schoolroom tea was brought in. Poor Fraulein! She had seen so many schoolroom teas. Oh, the bread and butter of one's childhood! How horrid it is in hot weather!

The children gave a faint hurrah when the schoolroom maid brought in a dish of "Singing Hennies," delicacies made of little lumps of baked pastry sprinkled with currents.

Fraulein sat at one end of the table and dispersed fried chops—a dish, I believe, never seen anywhere but at schoolroom teas. Tilla sat at the top, and poured out weak tea from the pewter pot. It was rather difficult for everybody to squeeze round the table at the same time, and on so hot seats were rather few, so Popsy had the music-stool, and Tilla sat on the arm of the big armchair.

Outside, the blue sky was changing to a pale gold, and the air was cooling over so little. Alex, the elder daughter of the house, looked in. She was going to her first party that night, and came to show her dress.

Radiant and lovely all the world, she thought, lay before her. No sorrow had crossed her path. Fraulein patted her kindly on the back with her thin old hand, and hoped she would enjoy herself. Yet she sighed a little. She had known nothing but dull drudgery and unhappiness herself. The schoolroom party prepared for their evening walk.

"Good-bye, Fraulein," said Alice; and the bright young creature went away singing a German rhyme.

Down the long dusty lane nature had decked the hedges as if for the passing of a royal procession. Pink and white wild roses with bright gold crowns, nodded and waved, spreading out little delicate arms covered with blossoms. Clustering of their flowers and blushing buds clung to the thorn, and entwined long trailing sprays with sweet-scented honeysuckle. Scarlet poppies grew along the bank, staring up with bold, beautiful eyes, and ripening corn rustled in the fields behind the hedge.

Fraulein saw none of these things. She was looking at her boots wondering if they would last until Christmas, and going over a dreadful compound sum which haunted her day and night; so much squeezed from her salary each year, so much interest from the savings bank—would it keep her when she could work no more?

A cart, driven by a man nose to sober, came swiftly round the corner. "Come up here!" called her pupils from the bank.

"Hi hi!" shouted the man.

"Ah!" cried Fraulein, very flurried, running undecidedly to one side. She then shrieked, running back again, the cart almost upon her. The man jerked on the reins the horse sprang forward, and she lay senseless in the white dust, with both legs broken. She was carried home.

"Have you any relation you would like written to?" the doctor asked her kindly before he left.

Fraulein shook her head.

"I have no relations."

"Any friends?"

"I have no friends," she said faintly; and then called him back as he was leaving. "There is enough money in the bank to pay for my funeral," she whispered eagerly. "I have saved enough."  
"Come, come; you will be as well as ever in a little while."

But when the birds began to twitter in the ivy next morning, and the sun rose a splendid ball of fire, it shown in at the window on Fraulein's dead face, a smile on her patient lips, her thin long hands crossed meekly on her breast.—Sat. Evening Post.

## WHERE ASHBY FELL.

A Soldier's Story of a Famous Battle and a Hero's Death.

It was just about sunset, the Fifty-eighth Virginia on our right had moved off in line, covered by company D. Captain Herbert, and company G. Captain Nichols as skirmishers, and in two minutes the sput, sput of a dropping fire told us that our skirmishers were in. The First Maryland was promptly forced at right angles to the Virginia line, when a crashing volley swept through the trees and the leaves fell in a cloud on the heads and in front of the line of Marylanders.

Instantaneously the Virginians came tearing back like a herd of stampeded buffaloes, writes a "Soldier of the Line" in the Baltimore News. They were as good men as ever shouldered a musket, as they proved on every field, from Cold Harbor to Gettysburg, but the sudden volley in the dusk had rattled them and they rushed through the woods like a tornado.

The colonel of the First Maryland sprang his horse in front of his colors, swinging his sabre around his head: "Steady, battalion! Stand fast, First Maryland!"

Then turning in his saddle, he shouted: "Rally, Virginians! Form behind that wall!"

Just then Ewell dashed up. "Charge, colonel!" he cried. "Forward—double-quick—charge!" was the order.

The First sprang to the work—dashed a hundred yards down the hill, were halted and lay down, while the colonel took the bearings.

In a minute the balls began to strike the trees and the rocks, and Tom Lovering, company H, cried out: "Colonel, those Virginians are firing into us!"

Forward again they moved, swinging as they did so into a change of front to the right. As they rose a little hill in the wood which had been covered a volley smote down almost a whole company, killed Captain Mike Robertson and Lieutenant Nick Snowden, sent down Doyle, color sergeant, and four color corporals, one after the other as each seized the flag to keep it from falling, and Corporal Lan Shanks seized it from the last dying man and bore it safely, torn and riddled with bullets through the fight.

The colonel had gone, his horse shot in three places. Ashby died in his tracks, a bullet passing clean through him.

But the line never quivered. The colonel was on his feet as Adjutant Frank Ward helped him from the entanglement of his dead horse, and the whole swept on to the fence from behind which the Pennsylvania Bucktails had delivered the terrible volley. They were driven off the face of the earth and a few days after Ewell decorated the Maryland regiment with a general order complimenting their gallantry and authorizing them to carry a bucktail on their color staff.

And the survivors on every 6th of June, carry that identical flag and that identical bucktail in memory of their love for their dead and their devotion to the cause for which they died.

## A DESPERATE REMEDY.

Attempt to Cure Elephantiasis by Means of a Rattlesnake Bite.

Many years ago the Count of Cunna transformed an old Jesuit convent into a hospital for the special treatment of elephantiasis. It was placed under the supervision of the Irmandade do Santissimo Sacramento and to this day remains in their care. It is said that the average number of their patients is 100 a year and that at least nine-tenths of them die. Some time ago a Rio doctor claimed to have discovered that the elephantiasis of Brazil was the identical disease which the ancient Greeks cured by the bite of a rattlesnake. He awakened public attention to his theory by publishing several learned dissertations, and at length was given an opportunity of putting it to practical test. An educated gentleman in the Sacramento hospital, who, at the age of fifty, had been afflicted with the disease six years, became anxious to submit himself to the hazardous experiment.

A day was fixed for it, writes Fannie Ward from Rio de Janeiro, and the physicians and friends assembled to witness the experiment. The serpent was brought in a cage, and into this the patient, confident of a speedy cure, thrust his hand. At first the reptile seemed to shrink from the contact, as if afraid of contracting the disease, and when "stirred up" a little, though rattling loudly, merely licked the hand without biting it. At length the impatient invalid pinched the serpent hard—and received a thrust from his fangs near the base of the little finger. A few drops of blood oozed from the wound and a slight swelling appeared when the hand was withdrawn from the cage, but no pain was felt. Moments of intense anxiety followed, while it remained to be seen what effect this disagreeable medicine would produce. It soon became evident that the system which had preoccupied the doctor retarded the natural result, but in twenty hours the man was dead.

Rome Getting Even With Nero. Nero fiddled while Rome was burning; but Rome has been fiddling for several centuries since, without paying any attention to Nero's temperature at the time.—Puck.

## THE MAN WHO VANISHED.

BY FERGUS HUME.

### CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.

There were several other entries about Olive and himself, but Adrian had read enough, and closing the book with a frown, locked it up again in the desk. It was clear Dr. Roversmire had not held a very good opinion of him and Adrian could not help acknowledging to himself that the view taken by the savant was a correct one. He had brains in plenty, but had never yet exercised them—never mind, there was yet time. The experiences he had undergone, while in the body of Roversmire, had not been without a salutary effect and he would benefit by them, when he returned to his own body. But when would he return? Ah! that was the question; at all events he would go down to Olive Maunders and find out from her demeanor toward him, if she really was true to Adrian Lancaster, or if her ambition had caused her to look kindly upon Michael Roversmire. The entries in the book were plain enough—she did not love any one else but himself, still the demon of jealousy was gnawing at Adrian's heart, and only a personal interview could satisfy him on the subject.

He rang the bell and Dentham appeared with such rapidity that Adrian felt convinced he had not been far away. However, listen as he might, he could not learn anything likely to endanger the safety of Dr. Roversmire, so Adrian asked at once for what he wanted.

"Have you a Bradshaw?" "Yes, sir," replied Dentham, and thereupon vanished, quickly returning with the book in question.

Adrian took it, and Dentham was about to retire when his master called him back.

"Wait a moment. I may want you," he said without raising his eyes from the Guide, whereupon Dentham wondered greatly what could have occurred to alter so suddenly the general habits of the old doctor.

Adrian soon found out that there was a train late in the afternoon to Great Marlow, and laying down the book open on the table, rose to his feet.

"I am going to my room, Dentham," he said abruptly. "You can come in shortly to pack my portmanteau—I shall be going away for a few days."

"Going away," echoed Dentham when the door had closed on the tall figure of his master. "Where to? I wonder; there's something queer about this—why, he's hardly been out of the house for the last six months, and now he makes up his mind to be off in half a minute. I'll have a look at this and see where he's going to."

The Bradshaw was lying on the table, still open at the place to which Adrian had referred, so Dentham had no difficulty in discovering that Dr. Roversmire was going to Great Marlow in the county of Bucks.

"What does he want there?" mused Mr. Dentham, laying down the book—"more mysteries?"

Here he caught sight of the paper crumpled up on the floor, where Adrian had thrown it, and picked it up.

"He's been asking for the papers a lot lately," said the astute valet to himself. "I wonder if there's anything in this that's got to do with his going to Marlow—I'll see."

He looked carefully over the paper, and at length came upon the advertisement for Adrian Lancaster's whereabouts.

"That's it," said Mr. Dentham in a satisfied tone, "it's the only mention of Marlow in the paper, and he only made up his mind to go there when he read the paper; and now that I think of it," muttered Dentham sagaciously, "the walking stick I picked up as he said belonged to himself, which was a lie, had the letters A. L. on it—now A. stands for Adrian, and L. stands for Lancaster, and Adrian Lancaster's disappeared. I wonder—now I do wonder if the voice I heard that night was Mr. Lancaster's, and what his walking stick is doing in this room—jumping at conclusions this is I'm afraid, still, something may come of all this, but I shan't move till I've got more to go on."

He put the paper in his pocket, intending to place it beside the stick, which he had securely hidden, and then went off to pack Dr. Roversmire's portmanteau with a self-satisfied smirk on his white face.

### CHAPTER VII.

The Woman He Loved.

Certainly there is no more delightful retreat on a hot July day than one of those picturesque cottages standing in an expanse of verdant turf, cool to the eye and soft to the feet, down by the silver wave of Father Thames near Marlow. By the bend of the river, just above the quaint old town, one of those red-tiled dwellings was as the Lock to Lock Times informed its readers, occupied by Sir John Maunders, his daughter Olive, and a party of friends who had fled from the noise and dust of London to the pleasant cool of the country.

"The Nook," as it was called, was a cosy little place, of somewhat incongruous architecture, the present proprietor having purchased it as a cottage and added wings, gables, turrets and oriel windows to the original erection until it had assumed quite an imposing appearance. Nothing ancient about it, certainly, no Tudor battlements, Georgian frontages nor Norman towers, for it was eminently Victorian in its appearance, and all its arrangements, both without and within, had all the latest improvements conducive to comfort and luxury.

On this hot July afternoon one of the tables was spread for afternoon tea, presided over by Olive Maunders, and Sir John who sat near her, while

all around were the guests, mostly young men and women with a sprinkling of chaperones. Sir John, a genial-looking old gentleman, was always delighted to surround himself with young people, as he said they made life look bright to him, and certainly there was plenty of laughing and talking as the party on the lawn chatted about the events of the day, listened to the voice of the wind stirring the leaves overhead or watched the boats floating past on the sunlit river, with their loads of young men in flannels and pretty girls daintily costumed in river fashion.

Olive Maunders evidently found the conversation too frivolous, for she suddenly arose, went up to the house, and retired into the drawing-room. Sir John looked after her with rather a pained expression on his face, and seizing the opportunity afforded by Teddy Rudall beginning a song, he slipped away to look for her.

She was seated in a lounging chair, leaning forward with bent head and clasped hands, the frown still on her face. A striking-looking girl, tall and slender, with a handsome, resolute countenance of a pronounced brunette type, and her small head, with its coils of smooth black hair, was well set on her sloping shoulders.

"Why did you run away so suddenly, Olive?" asked her father, sitting beside her, and taking one of her slim hands in his own.

"I grew tired of the conversation," said Olive in a clear sharp voice; "it is so frivolous, and there is such a lot to be thought of."

"My dear, you must not brood too much over Trevanna's accident."

"I'm not thinking about Mr. Trevanna, but I am about Adrian. Where can he be? It is now a fortnight since he disappeared, and nothing has been heard of him."

"Oh! he'll come back again as soon as he hears Trevanna's getting better. I expect he thought he had killed Trevanna, and is keeping quiet."

"But now that Mr. Trevanna is getting well, he has exonerated Adrian entirely. They were both foolish, no doubt, but nothing was so bad as to make Adrian hide himself like this."

"Perhaps the advertisement you put in the paper will bring him," suggested Sir John, thoughtfully.

"I hope so," replied Olive quickly. If he's anywhere in England he must have seen it by this time, but he seems to have vanished altogether. Why cannot your occult science discover him, father?"

"I'm not well enough up in theosophy to try any experiments of that nature," said Sir John, ruefully. "But I'll tell you who might find out where Adrian is."

"Some detective, I suppose," retorted Olive. "Nonsense, they never make any discoveries worth talking about out of the pages of shilling shockers."

"No, not a detective," answered her father, quietly, "but a dealer in mysteries—Doctor Roversmire."

"A drowning man will clutch at a straw," observed Olive, after a pause. "I do not believe much in Dr. Roversmire and his relations with the supernatural world, still, if I could see him, I would ask him to use his knowledge for the benefit of Adrian. Do you know where he lives, father?"

"At Hampstead, I believe."

"Then I will write to him to-night. Mind you, I don't believe any good will come of it; still I'm so anxious to find Adrian that I'd consult even a fortune-teller."

She spoke in a scoffing tone which appeared to wound her father, and he was about to remonstrate with her, upon her levity when a servant entered and gave her a card. Olive glanced carelessly at it and then started in surprise as she handed it to her father, for the name inscribed thereon was that of Dr. Roversmire.

"Your prophet of theosophy must certainly have had an intuitive instinct he was wanted," she observed idly.

"At all events he could not come at a better time," replied Sir John, with a smile. "Ask Dr. Roversmire to come in."

The servant departed and Olive and her father looked at one another in silence, while from the garden sounded the gay voice of Teddy Rudall singing the last four lines of a ballad.

Lift not thou the future's curtain,  
Though the present be not gay;  
Only present hours are certain,  
Laugh and love and live to-day.

"There's a good deal of philosophy in that," said Sir John sagely.

### CHAPTER VIII.

The Man She Hated.

Dr. Roversmire entered the room in a hesitating manner, as if not quite sure of his reception, but his mind was soon set at rest by the cordial manner in which he was met by Sir John Maunders, who advanced toward him with outstretched hand.

"My dear doctor," he said in a hearty voice, "this is indeed an unexpected pleasure, and moreover, a curious coincidence, as we were just speaking of you."

"I hope the conversation was favorable to me," said the doctor, advancing toward Olive and clasping one of her cold slim hands. "How do you do, Miss Maunders?"

"I am quite well, thank you," she answered, quickly withdrawing her hand from his warm grasp. "Have you been away from London?"

"Yes, I've been to Monte Carlo," began Adrian, mechanically, then suddenly recollecting that his personality was lost in the body of Dr. Roversmire, he went on hurriedly, "that is—no—I have not been out of town further than Hampstead."

"And why have you not been to see us for such a long time?" said Sir John. "We have not had a visit for months."

"I've been living very quietly," replied Adrian, with an effort, making experiments.

The fact was that he did not know exactly what to say, as he was quite

ignorant of the relations existing between Dr. Roversmire and Sir John Maunders, and, moreover, was woefully ignorant in all matters of theosophy, in which Sir John was quite an adept. Besides, the sight of Olive Maunders' calm, sweet face had woken the deepest passions of his soul as he reflected how near and yet how far away she was to him. He saw her face, he heard her voice, he touched her hand, and yet for all the satisfaction he obtained he might have been miles away, separated as he was from her by this mask of ancient seeming, in which his ardent young soul had become incarnate.

Olive Maunders, on her part, was struck by the change in the manner of her former admirer. The look of calm, conscious superiority which she had been accustomed to admire, much as she disliked the man, was gone, and in its place was an expression of anguish and a look of haunting dread in the dark eyes. His voice, also, formerly so rich, smooth and flowing, was broken and rough, as if the owner had lost all power of controlling his speech.

"I am very glad to see you Dr. Roversmire," said Olive, looking at him keenly, "as I wish you to help me."

"I will be delighted. What is it you wish me to do?"

"Find Adrian Lancaster."

Adrian recoiled as if he had received a blow. She asked him to find himself, quite ignorant of the strange transformation which had taken place, and he—what could he do in the matter? He was unable to produce his own body, void as it was of any vital principle, and yet, if he told the truth, he would be looked upon as a madman.

As these thoughts flashed rapidly through his brain, he saw at a glance the precipice upon which he stood and resolved to gain time by dexterously temporizing so as to form some plan of action. Sir John had strolled outside on the lawn, so he was quite alone with Olive, and could speak freely.

"Adrian Lancaster," he said smoothly. "I don't think I have had the pleasure of meeting him."

"No! At the time you were visiting us in town, he was away on the continent, but although you do not know him personally, I dare say you have seen his name in the papers of late."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## ENGLISH CONSERVATISM.

The "Old Fogeyism" Existing Among Business Men.

The London correspondence of a New York business house writes as follows: "As an instance of the conservatism which exists in almost every department of business in London, we will tell you of a visit one of our salesmen made yesterday to a firm of solicitors in Essex street, Strand. In the conversation with one of the junior members of the firm, who is the great-grandson of one of the former partners, our representative was informed that the firm had been in existence for over two hundred years—and that they were now using the same forms and doing the business in the same way that they did two hundred years ago, and that most of their clerks were the grandsons and great-grandsons of former clerks, and that they kept the same old families in the business, and it was only about three years ago that the younger members of the firm were able to prevail upon the senior partner to introduce gas into their offices. Prior to that time they used candles. When it was finally decided, in spite of the senior, that gas should be introduced, he solemnly declared that they were going to the devil fast. Soon after speaking tubes were introduced from one floor to another. This was the last straw, the old man could not stand it any longer and died. This junior partner, who himself states that they have use for three typewriters, says that many of their clerks have been with them for fifty years and that it is part of the perquisites of these men to take work home to be done at night and that if typewriting was introduced it would create such a revolution as to destroy the peace and happiness of all connected with the office. Naturally the clients of such a firm as this are, many of them, quite as 'conservative' (the English word for 'old fogey') as the firm themselves. Strange as it may seem, the Englishman as an individual is more conservative than the English government, for while English business houses, in many instances, still copy their business letters by hand instead of with the copying press, and use sand instead of blotting paper, the several departments of the English government do their work with typewriters, which they purchase in large numbers.

### He Couldn't Be Cruel.

"We will take a special collection next Sabbath," said the teacher, "for the purpose of making a fund to defray the expense of sending poor boys to school."

"They don't get none of my money," averred Tommy Figg on the way home. "Them poor folks' kids has a tough enough time anyway 'thout jammin' 'em into school besides."

### A Wife's Confidence.

"Did you ask your husband where he was last night?" asked the much interested neighbor.

"Yes; and I have every reason to believe he told me the truth."

"Indeed?"

"Yes. He said he didn't know."—Judge.

### With Our Apologies.

"When Washington was president he had a magnificent state carriage."

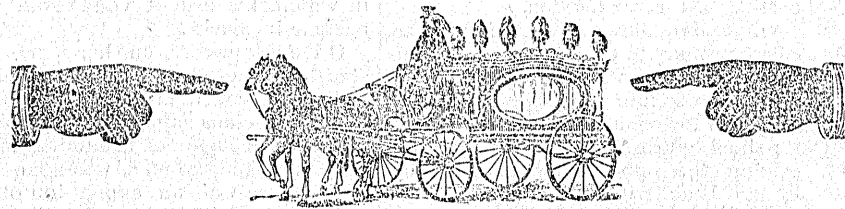
"I bet he so."

"But when he was at his cherry tree age he was satisfied with a hack."—N. Y. Life.

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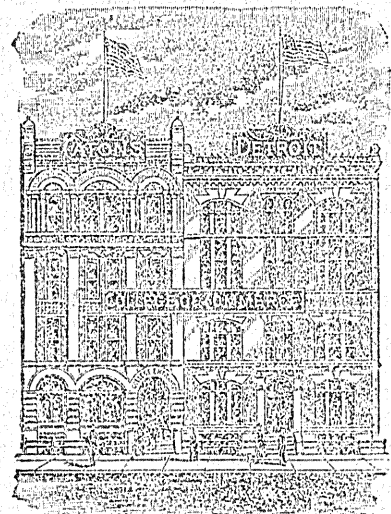
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The wide circulation of the Enterprise in the counties of Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac, makes it a valuable advertising medium.

## Strikers and Strikes.

The spectacle of the national guard being called out at one and the same time in three different states of the Union to check violence, killing and rioting at the scenes of as many different strikes is not one that the friends of labor organizations like to contemplate. The brutal fighting, the murder, burning, destruction of property and attempted assassination in connection with the strikes of the summer have hurt the cause of labor more than the oppressions of capital have been able to do in ten years.

The strike leaders declare that they are not at all responsible for the bloodshed and destruction; that they do not countenance such measures. There is no reason to doubt their sincerity or truthfulness. At the same time it is absolutely certain that public sentiment will hold them responsible for it. They simply kindled a fire that got beyond their control. The conflagration that follows will inevitably be traced to them. Once they sanction, even indirectly, the resort to physical force, they open a Pandora's box of mob, murder and rapine. The human wild beasts that gather around a throng of strikers meditating physical violence do not make nice discriminations.

Arbitration, co-operation and good temper—above all good temper—will settle satisfactorily every strike in the universe except a strike of devils against Satan, and there is not apt to be one of that sort. For the sake of our republican civilization let us have no more mob strikes. In a country governed by law the mob is dead sure to get the worst of it in the long run. Let the real labor organizations publicly and officially disapprove and repudiate the resort to physical force.

## A Duke's Obituary.

"One of the fastest men in England" was what they called the late Duke of Manchester at home. He has just died as the result of his fast life. He was a fellow who wallowed in excesses of all kinds and gloried in it, yet that did not prevent a pure, high bred American girl from jumping at the chance to marry him and perpetuate the noble Manchester blood. He lapsed into his former vile life after marriage and even got so low down as to borrow money of a woman music hall singer, Bessie Dolwood, it was said.

A nobleman borrowing money of a woman, and a music hall singer, to squander in extravagance is a fine spectacle to contemplate. The grand, blue blooded nobleman was only a viscount then, and there came an "estrangement" between his American wife and himself, but this estrangement was patched up again when he became Duke of Manchester. That title covered a great quantity of things not pleasant to look into. It may also be remarked in passing that when the late duke's father—'Father duke—died a couple of years ago he was so afraid his widow would marry his grace of Devonshire, which she has just done, that he made his will in such a way as to make her forfeit her income if she did that. How sorry we ought to be that we have no titled nobility in the United States!

Mand S, of Kentucky, a mile in 2:08 3/4; Sunol, of California, a mile in 2:08 3/4; Nancy Hanks, of Kentucky, a mile in 2:0 1/2 in the summer of 1922. So the world's trotting record stands up to date. The eagle of victory flew across the continent from Kentucky to California, then he gave a screech, flapped his wings and shot back to Kentucky, perching himself on the banner of the maro named for the stepmother of Abraham Lincoln. It was thought that years must elapse before Sunol could be distanced, but the thing has been done in one year. Trotting has been brought up to the speed of the average railway train. What will the next record be? We need be surprised at nothing. So far as Nancy Hanks' brave victory is concerned, it was probably helped on by the new fangled bicycle sulky, with its ball bearings and pneumatic tire. The honor belongs to the mare, the driver, Budd Doble, and the bicycle sulky. Now let Robert Bonner try Sunol in a bicycle sulky.

The National Republican league has taken a hint from the British in the matter of election campaigning and invited the Woman's Republican association to hold meetings in connection with the league convention beginning at Buffalo Sept. 15. The invitation has been accepted. We may therefore see something new in political campaigning this fall.

"Give it to 'em, William!" shouted the independent British crowd to Gladstone

as he passed from London to Portsmouth to enter the royal yacht, which conveyed him to the presence of Queen Victoria on the Isle of Wight, for the fourth time in his life to receive her command to form a cabinet. It must have been the proudest day of William's life.

The smallest known permanent planetary bodies are the moons of Mars. The smaller of these two baby moons measures only eight miles across, and is only 4,000 miles away from Mars, which it revolves completely around three times in twenty-four hours.

There has not been such enthusiasm manifested in this country since Mrs. Carson Lake hoorayed for Elaine at the Minneapolis convention as was displayed when Nancy Hanks came in on 2:07 1/4 at Chicago.

## UNEXPECTED ANSWERS.

Rare Specimens of Repartee Gathered from Many Sources.

Unexpected answers have been given by others than children or uneducated people. Lord Houghton relates an anecdote of a lady friend who was somewhat famous for this kind of retort. An acquaintance was lamenting over the sad fate of a relative who had made an unfortunate marriage, and concluded: "What would you do in such a case? I am sure I should die."  
"No, I should kill," was the brisk rejoinder.

One of the most startlingly unanticipated replies on record was that of the "Mother's help," a young lady versed in all present day female attainments, who, in reply to the address, "I want a person of some experience in the nursery; do you know much about children?" cheerfully retorted, "Oh, dear, yes; I've desecrated a baby."

Kindly people who attempt to pay compliments are often rebuffed by unexpected replies. Sir Walter Scott tells of a good natured minister who complimented an old Highlander on his extraordinary memory. "Yes, but I only remember things here and there; things that take my fancy," said the old Gael. "Why sir, if you were to preach to me for an hour I should not remember a word of it next day."

"Do you know, Johnny, I am often afraid I shall never meet you in heaven," said a Sunday school teacher to a rebellious urchin. "Lor, miss, whatever bad things have you been 'a-doin off'?" retorted the scandalized Johnny.

There are some occasions on which it is gratifying to hear an unexpected reply. Nothing is more irritating than to converse with a person who "knows exactly" what his companion is about to say, and who "takes the words out of his mouth" with exasperating readiness. The American poet has satirized this description of speaker in his account of how "an aged man" calls on a devoted adherent of the north during the civil war and commences, "I was with Grant." "Say no more," cries the eager host, forcing hospitality and honors upon the supposed companion in arms of the Federal leader. The visitor vainly struggles to complete his sentence, but only after a banquet and an ovation is he permitted to finish, "I was with Grant in Illinois three years before the war."

Many an interesting illusion has been shattered by an unexpected answer. A party of tourists at a well known ruin asked the custodian if they might carry away some of the fragments of stone which were lying in the embrasure of an historic window. "Oh, dear, yes," was the reply; "it does no harm to the window. I put fresh bits there every day on purpose for visitors to take." Equally disappointing was the reply of the famous chef who, when bribed to reveal his secret for "seasoning a turbot," coolly replied, "Vel, sure, I no roast him at all; I put him in de oven and bake him."—London Standard.

## The Echo of a Kiss.

The following interesting table of statistics is believed to possess a true scientific accuracy. It appears to be the record of a dinner, and may be considered authentic. He gave it the title which we have retained, meaning, apparently, what each girl said:

- Boston Girl—Mr. Bunkerill, your conduct shocks me beyond utterance.
- New York Girl—Thanks, awfully, don't you know.
- Providence Girl—Oh, mamma!
- Philadelphia Girl—Are you sure nobody saw?
- Baltimore Girl—Dear George!
- Washington Girl—Well, I suppose I'll have to pardon you.
- Pittsburg Girl—Oh, Harry!
- Cincinnati Girl—What bad form!
- Indianapolis Girl—Ah, there!
- Chicago Girl—More! More!
- Detroit Girl—Well, I declare!
- Louisville Girl—Yum, yum!
- St. Louis Girl—How shocking!
- Nashville Girl—Oo! Oo!
- Atlanta Girl—Golly!
- New Orleans Girl—Oh, my!
- Kansas City Girl—Break away, there!
- Denver Girl—Gosh!
- San Francisco Girl—Rats!
- Texas Girl—Whoop! whoop!
- Every Girl—Oh, don't!—New York Sun.

## What the Trouble Was.

Employer—I was sorry to learn, Mr. Jennings, that you did not attend to your duties at the office yesterday. What seems to be the trouble?  
Mr. Jennings (the clerk, absentmindedly)—Poor battling and no good men in the infield—that is—I mean—  
Employer (with great dignity)—I think I understand what you mean, Mr. Jennings. I can't ask a man to work for me any longer who is afflicted that way.—Chicago News-Record.

## Too Long.

The most practical lover has been discovered at West Hartlepool, England. In one of his letters to his sweetheart he wrote: "I wish, my darling, that you would not write me such long letters. If you were to bring an action for breach of promise against me the lawyers would copy the correspondence between us and charge fourpence for every folio of seventy-two words. The shorter the letters the more we save from the lawyers."

## Seeds That Failed.

Fair Patron—Those morning glories you sold me are no use.  
Seedsman—What's the matter, ma'am?  
"They never open."  
"Those seeds, mum, was imported direct from China, mum, and it bein day over there when it's night here, I suppose, anny they do their bloomin after you get to sleep."—New York Weekly.

For Bee Keepers supplies go to Landon Eno & Keating's. 7-8

When you want Beef buy of a BUTCHER.

When you want Boots, Shoes, or Rubbers buy of a Shoe House. When you want the lowest prices and the largest stock to select from of course you buy at Crosby's Shoe House.

# WHILE U R HAIRRAHING

For your favorite candidate

# REMEMBER

That we are still headquarters for everything in the line of Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Tobaccos, Candies, Etc.

# WE WANT

your Dutter and Eggs and will pay the highest market price.

F. A. ELLIS.

JOHN SCHWADERER.

# Hot Weather Reading.

Why are we capturing the Crowds?

Why are we having such marvelous trade?

LISTEN:

We have the largest and handsomest store.

We carry the largest stock.

Our prices are always the lowest.

We always have something in the line of bargains to offer you.

FAIRWEATHER BROS.

## GAS - A - GIFT

To our Customers we offer the following books.

With \$30 worth of Cash or Butter and Eggs in trade within 4 months, we give you your choice of Hill's Album, Crown Jewels, Heroes of the Dark Continent and Museum of wonders.

With \$20 worth of Cash or Butter and Eggs in trade, within 3 months, we give you your choice of The Farmer's Encyclopedia, Remarks by Bill Nye, or Stanley in Africa.

With \$5 or more cash in trade at any one time we give a very nice copy of The Life of P. T. Barnum.

These books are very neatly bound, good print and good paper, and are nice enough to hold a place in any one's library.

The Crown Jewels is a book of poems with very nice steel engravings.

Our plan is to issue a card to each customer trying for one of these books and at each time a purchase is made the card is to be presented to have the amount of said purchase cancelled from it.

You see it costs you nothing for the trial if you do not trade enough to get one of the books. Please call and see them.

### LAIN & JAMES.

P. S.—To secure the first mentioned books, \$30 must be traded within 4 months from time of receiving card, and the second offer within 5 months.

**WOODS' PHOSPHICINE.**  
The Great English Remedy.

Promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Exhaustion, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all effects of Abuse or Excess. Has been prescribed over 25 years in thousands of cases. It is the only reliable and honest medicine known. Ask druggists for Woods' Phosphicine; it he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, he has his dishonest store, increase price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price one package, 25 cts. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlet in plain sealed envelope, 2 stamps, address:

**THE WOOD CHEMICAL CO.**  
131 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, M.  
Sold in Cass City by A. W. Seed and Fritz Bros. and all responsible druggists everywhere.

**PONTIAC PANTS**  
\$3.50 AND UP  
CUSTOM MADE  
ALL WOOL  
WRITE FOR SAMPLE  
PONTIAC PANTS CO.  
PONTIAC, MICH.

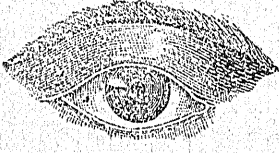
**D. L. DOWE'S HEALTH EXERCISER.**  
For Brain-Workers & Sedentary People: Gentlemen, Ladies, Youth; the Athlete or Invalid. A complete gymnasium. Takes up but 6 in. square floor-room; exercises durable, comprehensive, strong, independent of 300 of the physicians, lawyers, clergyman, editors & others now in sight. Send for 300 circular 40 cts.; no charge. Prof. D. L. Dowe, Scientific Physical and vocal Culture, 9 East 14 st., New York.

**MILLINERY.**  
Correct Styles.  
Correct Prices.  
Mrs. E. K. Wickware.

# J. F. Hendrick

CASS CITY JEWELER,

always has everything the people want in the Jewellery line. I have a Fine Stock of Eight Day Black Walnut Clocks; also 36 hour clocks, and the prices on them can't be duplicated.



I have the largest line of Optical Goods in the county, and I give special attention to fitting spectacles for defective vision. Everything guaranteed. Call and see me.

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

Don't buy a Piano, Organ

SEWING MACHINE

until you call on W. J. CLOAKEY, 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.

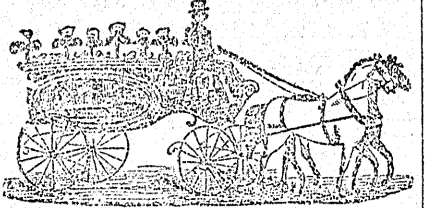
No Middle Men's Commission to pay.

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,  
W. J. CLOAKEY.

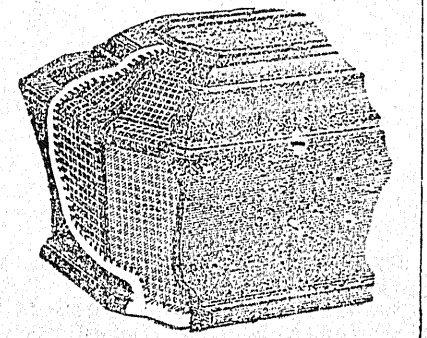
# A. A. McKenzie,



UNDERTAKER  
And Funeral Director.

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

INDESTRUCTIBLE BURIAL CASKE (CEMENT).



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



CHAS. D. STRIFFLER.

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.

Try Dullman's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills at Fritz Bros.

# JUST RECEIVED

—AND ELEGANT LINE OF—

Crockery AND Glassware

of Latest Patterns. Do not fail to call and see them.

OUR STOCK OF Groceries and Bazaar Goods is Fresh and Complete.

Highest Market Price paid for Butter and Eggs.

James Tennant

PALACE BARBER SHOP.

HOT AND COLD BATHS, Razor Honing and Conceiving a specialty. Cold Cream Pimple Eradicator and Capillaries always in stock.

S. CHAMPION, Proprietor  
Fine line Cigars and Tobaccos.

HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents

All the Chit-Chat From the County Round About Briefly Told For Busy Readers.

OWENDALE.

Geo. Bradly has leased Paul Ross' forty for the next year.

Richard Hughes is presently taking the census of District No. 1.

D. Ross, of Cass City, visited friends south of town on Sunday last.

James Henderson returned home from Otsego Lake Monday last.

John Gibson and John Chisholm were in Caro Wednesday last on business.

Friends from Argyle visited Joseph Coonerman and family on Sunday last.

Samuel Good now drives a flyer, one purchased from Wm. Parker, of Grant.

Jack Mathews and brother Jim visited a sister in Unionville Sunday last.

James McCullough returned home from the Upper Peninsula on Saturday last.

Joseph McKee dined with his parents on Sunday, returning the same evening.

There is a great demand for ditch hands in the western part of the town at present.

C. S. Graves makes a weekly trip to the County Seat in the interest of his jewelry business.

Charles Crawford is doing a big job of mason work in Soule Town, this county, at present.

John Chisholm has purchased the north forty of the Gibson Homestead during the past week.

John Henderson goes to Detroit as a delegate to the K. O. T. M. Jubilee this week from this Tent.

Nick McKinnon has purchased a half interest in the Trenching outfit of I. Johnston the past week.

Miss Jennie Taylor left for Osoda last week where she will assist her sister in the tailoring business.

Wm. Burress has leased his farm, and contemplates moving to town where he will devote his time wholly to his trade.

Johnston & McKinnon are doing a big share of the work in this locality with their threshing outfit with good satisfaction.

Harvesting is entirely completed in this locality with the exception of a few late oats, occasioned by the wet weather of the spring.

Quite a number road the Maccabee goat, in Tent No. 211 of this place last meeting and quite a number from Canboro Tent visited here the same evening.

J. D. Owens talks of letting a large contract of clearing on his new farm in Grant. Those in want of work will do well to call on him at an early date.

There is a strong talk of a base ball organization in our burg at an early date. If so our neighboring clubs can send on their little bit of paper which will quickly be accepted.

Thomas Phillips has purchased J. D. Owen's handsome black driving mare the past week. We did not learn the figure, but we suggest a fair one as she is a fine animal. Thomas can now sup-

ply the boys with rigs that cannot be excelled in the Thumb, on short notice. Give him a call when in need of a rig. Do not forget to call on our Genial Townsman, Geo. Bradley as he is an all around good fellow, and the public cannot help but feel satisfied in dealing with him.

## DEFORD.

Berrying is a thing of the past.

Robert Francisco is in this locality.

James Valentine Jr, is with us again.

Kindred are visiting at J. D. Funk's

Jessie Cooper is plastering his new house.

Mrs. Ben Gemmils, is still on the sick list.

Wm. Bently has broke ground for a new house.

Luc Retherford was a Weils caller last Sunday.

James Irvin, of Armada, visited here last week.

A lecture on China, by Rev. Willits last Thursday night.

Theron is getting there now with the secret society hall.

George and Thos. O'Rourke are clearing land on section 2, Kingston.

Miss Rebecca Cooper cares for Mrs. Ben Gemmils, who is quite sick.

Mrs. Henry Stephens, of Southfield, Mich., nee Ella Corliss, is visiting her parents.

George Atkinson, of Silverwood, agent for the Dayton nurseries, was here last week.

Mrs. Addie Hoofman, of Denver, Col., is visiting her parents, Clark Corliss and wife.

We neglected to say last week, that Lois Sole and Mrs. Nancy Hoakiss, formerly Nancy Sole, were visitors here.

In a game of base ball between the Elastic Sons of Wells, and the Deford Rushers last Saturday, the latter were victorious.

Mr. Summers, of Wilmet, Charles Chase, of Marlette, and John Annin, of Kingston, were in this locality last week buying stock.

One of our very nice women,—a dear delicate creature—was so shocked at the noise in the Meonite meeting that she really trembled with scare and would have fainted if she could have found a soft spot to fall.

Last Sunday John McCracken and family attended the Meonite meeting in Wheatland township, Sanilac county, a distance of twenty miles from his place. 'Tis not often that John goes to church, but when a pious wave does strike him he makes church going a business.

## GAGETOWN.

J. C. is not an Odd Fellow—only a Fellow Craft.

Fuller and Dixon plastered the Gilford resident this week.

Several tons of blackberries have been shipped from here this season.

Mrs. M. E. Lamb arrived home Wednesday from her visit at Gaylard.

Thos. Parker, of Cedar Run, has been threshing the neighborhood here the past week.

The Washington House has taken 'John Sullivan' the St. Bernard Dog, of Bad Axe, to board.

Mrs. H. J. Comstock left on the evening train Friday for Detroit to visit friends and visit the exposition.

Afton Atkin left on the evening train Thursday, for Fort Gratiot, where he will make it his future home.

Alexander King and wife, of Argyle, Sanilac county, were the guests of R. S. Brown and wife on the 24th.

Rev. J. B. Keath and wife left Monday morning for Saginaw. Mrs. Keath will visit friends there and Mr. Keath will attend the P. M. Conference.

It appears that by mutual consent, Wm. Burnett has given up the Williamson farm, and has leased Mr. Lafayette Mathew's farm in Grant. Mr. Mathew and wife intend going west next week for their health.

Reuben Hopkins who carries the mail to and from the train got into the bus Tuesday to ride up town and the horse sprang very suddenly and Mr. Hopkins went out on his head and shoulders, and was quite seriously hurt.

## BERLINGTON.

Miss Lula Vincent, of Caro, is visiting relatives a short time.

For four weeks berry pickers have been picking berries south of here.

Michins (single and others, of Fairgrove, were in town last week.

A. Stone is building an addition to his barn for stable and grassery purposes.

Olivor Rhoads has let a job of ten acres to have the brush cut thereon preparatory for clearing.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Durr, of Akron, cul-

ed on their old friend, Charle King and family last week Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dicky, of Akron, visited with Charles King last week Wednesday night, returning home Thursday.

The late Mrs. T. P. Zander, who died at her home in Unionville, was buried at this place in the Ellington cemetery last week Saturday. Mr. Zander has the sympathy of his many friends in the severe loss he has sustained. Mrs. Zander was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Brooker, formerly of Ellington, but now of Cass City, and was highly respected by her many friends here.

Benjamin Land an old soldier of the late unpleasantness, who for over a year has suffered from his eyes falling him and some months ago went to Ann Arbor to have his eyes operated upon, but after staying there for some days went to Clinton County to visit one of his daughters for a few days and then returned home not receiving any benefit from the treatment. Monday he left for Cass City, intending to take the train for Detroit where he intends to place himself under the care of an experienced oculist and have his eyes treated again and see if any good can be done them. It is hoped that he may succeed.

## KINGSTON.

Dance in town Friday night.

J. W. Curtis lost a valuable horse on the 25th.

A daughter at W. Adamson's. Mother and child doing well.

One-half of the band of Crusaders left for Clifford on Thursday.

Everybody attends the Crusade meetings. House full every night.

H. A. Pulling and Chas. Sectore, of Clifford, were in town on Thursday.

Ladies Aid, of the Baptist Church, meet at Mrs. J. O. Patton's on Wednesday.

J. B. Beverly, of Hillmon, Montmorency county, made us a flying visit this week.

Case Dewy, of Pewamo, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Dewey this week.

Mr. Constan and wife and Dan Ray and wife are visiting the Detroit Exposition.

Mrs. Solomon Mathews started for an extended visit among friends in Canada on Monday.

A. B. Payne came home Thursday from Ross Commons, where he has been picking berries for six weeks. He reports a good and profitable time.

# CANCER CAN BE CURED.

NO KNIFE USED.

The Greatest Canadian Specialist will visit CASS CITY, MICH., on SEPT. 5, 6, 7 and 8, at the Cass City House. ADVICE FREE to the afflicted with Cancer or Tumor. Don't fail to see the man who has cured the largest number of Cancers in America. Remember the dates as this will not appear again.

HENRY EDWARDS.

Go to C. D. Striffler for Bargains in Boots & Shoes and Dry Goods for the next 30 days. I wish to Reduce my Stock to make room for more. 8-21

Physicians Outdone

My wife has been suffering with female trouble of the severest kind for over three years. I have paid twenty-five dollars during the last three months, and she had no relief. She had doctors continually with the best of physicians. I bought three bottles each of Dullman's Great Female Uterine Tonic and Dullman's Great German Blood, Live Stomach and Kidney Cure, and can say today that she is entirely cured. W. B. DROWLEY, Sworn to before me on the 23rd day of June, 1890. JOHN C. DULLMAN, Notary Public, Genesee Co. \$1 a bottle. For sale by Fritz Bros.

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

Very Much Surprised.

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

PROBATE ORDER.—State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office, in the village of Caro, on the twenty-ninth day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ninety-two, Present, James M. VanTassel, Judge of Probate. Is the matter of the Estate of Arthur Shoemith, Deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Francis P. Barber, administrator of said estate, praying that he may be authorized, empowered, and licensed to sell the real estate of said deceased.

Hereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the third day of October next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, be required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden in the Probate office in the village of Caro, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pending of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Cass City Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, four successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

JAMES M. VAN TASSEL, Judge of Probate.

HAPPY HOME BLOOD PURIFIER and HEALTH TONIC purifies the blood and makes home happy. Sold by A. W. Seed.

MICHIGAN People Want MICHIGAN Grown Trees. We want one energetic man in every town to supply their wants. No previous experience required. L. G. Brazz & Co., Kalamazoo, Mich.

# GREAT CLEARING SALE!

We begin our great SEMI-ANNUAL Clearing Sale on Monday Aug. 22nd and close Saturday, Sept. 3rd. This will be the best sale we ever held and if you want Goods cheap it will pay you to attend this Sale, in fact you can not afford to let this chance GO BY.

**BOOTS & SHOES.** We can not quote our prices because our Stock is so large and varied but ask you to come and get Prices. It will pay to buy your Stock for Winter at this Sale.

**CLOTHING, CLOTHING!** Now is your opportunity to get a Suit CHEAP. Men's Suits for \$3.00 worth \$5.00. Youths Suits for \$2.50 worth \$4.50. Boys Suits, (Job) \$1.00, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00

**DRESS GOODS, DRESS GOODS.** This is where we cut the deepest. We quote a few prices. Prints, 2 1-2c. to 5c. Dress Gingham, 4 1-2c. to 7c. Dress Goods worth 10c. for 5c. Dress Goods worth 25c. for 15c. Dress Goods worth 35c for 20 cents.

Carpett, Lace Curtains, Ladies fall Jackets, Underware, Hats, Caps, all come in our list of Bargains.

Don't forget the date, Don't forget to come early to secure best bargains, Don't forget that Butter and Eggs will be taken for Goods same as cash.

# 2 + MACKS + 2.

# Don't Break Your Back PULLING BEANS By Hand



Bean Harvester to do the Work.

You can ride and pull ten acres a day. Call and see sample I now have. This is a new Implement I have just added to my business.

I have also secured the Agency for the Osgood U. S. Standard Scale, will weigh from 3 to 5 tons. \$35 buys a Hay and Stock Scale.

W. J. CAMPBELL,  
Prop. of Tuscola County, Agricultural Depot.

# DON'T FORGET

That we are still in the field and keeping up our reputation for fair dealing and low prices. We offer some

# Fine Bargains in Fall Goods

Our line of Underwear is complete, and at prices to suit all.

# LADIES!

Don't fail to see the latest thing in Cut Dress Patterns. We have them, and you cannot fail to find what you want.

Our reputation for keeping the FINEST LINE OF CLOAKS in the city is to be sustained this Fall and Winter.

# GROCERIES

We have a most complete line. Don't fail to try our 25c and 35c Feas. Highest market price paid for Butter and Eggs. CASH PAID FOR EGGS.

We will have any photograph you may wish enlarged and framed for any person trading \$10 in cash. Remember the place.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.  
First door east of Postoffice.

# We have received

A Large Stock of,

# WALL LATEST PAPER!

Call and Inspect.

# FRITZ BROTHER'S

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

W. W. WICKFORD, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

It is no small commendation to manage a little well. He is a great wagoner that can turn in a little room. To live well in abundance is the praise of the estate, not of the person. I will study more how to give a good account of my little, than how to make it more.

GOODNESS answers to the theological virtue charity, and admits no excess but error. The desire of power in excess caused the angels to fall; the desire of knowledge in excess caused man to fall; but in charity there is no excess; neither can angel or man come in danger by it.

A VARIED husbandry, enabling farmers to give employment all the year to the help they require, and educate it in the art of farming, is best for all. It may become the only possible way of farming when the exclusive wheat-growing policy breaks down from lack of men to keep it going.

TIMES have changed. No longer is the fool of the family thought to be fitted for a farmer. To understand all the branches of farming, the care of animals, orchards, crops and all else that the farmer needs to know is now known to require some mental ability as well as muscular power, while the professional man must have both strength and endurance in order to practice as well as to plead, preach or prescribe.

FAR too much is written in newspapers, and even in books and magazines, about the devotees of fashion, the wealthy and aristocratic classes. They cut far less figure in shaping events than they think, and the laudation they receive increases their conceit of their own importance. Let a really serious question menace the country and these butterflies disappear, or if seen are no more thought of. Men and women who live only for their own amusement cannot expect to occupy the attention of the public except when it has nothing of importance to think of.

THE big battle-ships of Europe are not only untested in war but are unable to stand the strain of peace. The pressure of steam provided is too great for the machinery, and several destructive explosions have been the result. The immense guns are moved mechanically, and are liable to be disabled by slight accidents. The great iron monsters that have been built by England, France and Italy are at best an experiment, and are not satisfactory to practical sailors. The United States has done well to turn its attention to swift cruisers and battle-ships of a less cumbersome pattern.

It is the Christianization of wealth and culture that is the most hopeful fact in modern life, so far as it has yet become a fact. More than ever before men are learning that none can or should live for himself. That there is a certain use for the self-feeling is true. While it may be called the root that holds men to earth, gnarled and uncouth, it may still serve a useful purpose. It is the underground root which feeds the tree with juices drawn from the soil, so that its trunk may be strong and its sheltering branches so widespread that increasing numbers may find shelter under them.

IN the United States increase of population is considered the most important indication of improvement and prosperity. Yet the French people profess to regard their decrease in numbers without alarm. If, as they believe, the smaller population can be better educated and better cared for they may be right. The world is better off for the death or disappearance of certain classes of people. But practically, attempts to limit population by lessening the proportion of births do not work the right way. The ignorant and vicious perpetuate their kind as much as they ever did, and in the lesser population they are therefore in larger proportion than before.

WITHOUT being a prig, the kindergarten child has his reasoning faculties developed much farther and more symmetrically than another child of the same age. He may not have his mind stored with dates and figures, but what he does know he knows thoroughly, and he cannot be beaten out of it. He learns nothing by rote or mechanically, but he assimilates everything that comes to him. His mind reaches up as naturally as a tree grows from its roots. The very last charge to which the kindergarten system is open is that of sentimentality. It is absolutely matter-of-fact. It leaves no room for the absurd notions which the old arbitrary methods often left in children's minds, and which sometimes continued to lodge there until the victim had arrived at mature years.

# A TALE OF THE FLOOD.

HOW A SOUTHERN WOMAN SAVED HER FRIENDS.

A Fiendish Plan to Cut the Levee on the Red River Foiled by the Daring of a Wife and Mother—Her Threat to Kill.

The winter had been unusually cold and rainy, and in the spring vast quantities of melted ice and snow from the sierras of Far West Texas swept down the Red rivers, filling it brimful. In those days levees were levees, as the Philadelphia Times. There were no marching and countermarching armies to trample them down or cut through them for their own convenience, and there were gangs of negroes to work on them and keep them up. They were the planters' salvation from the devastating flood, and he waited them accordingly.

My home was a large two-story house, built of heavy timbers on solid brick pillars so I might reasonably hope it would stand. But it was perched on the bank. Standing on the top stairs gallery, I could easily toss a biscuit into the turbid red stream sweeping past at race-horse speed and bearing vast masses of driftwood on its resistless course. Should the levee give way just opposite, it was but too probable that the house, staunch as it was, might not stand the shock. Nevertheless, it was considered about the safest place in town, and as I had many friends living in low small houses, certain to be overflowed, if not swept away, I issued a general invitation to all who would feel safer with me to make my house a refuge. And they came! Mercy! what a gathering of the clans there was. Fifty people, old and young, black and white, sheltered under my roof. Every lady had to bring at least one servant to wait on the children—whose name was legion—and I had made my servants move up-stairs and camp on the back gallery, because their cabins were low on the ground.

My husband was away strengthening the levee on his plantation, which he considered in more danger than the town house, and the stronger halves of all the ladies with me were absent for some such purpose—one a merchant, busy moving the goods from his store; another, an editor, looking after the safety of his plant; others, I forget where. But there was not a man in the house, nor anywhere gettable, when old Dilsy, my cook, came to me at night with her wrinkled black face ashy with fright and her eyes rolling as none but a negro's eyes can roll.

"Fo' de Lawd! mistess, w'at yer reckon dem men doin' out dar on de levee? Dey's des er waitin' twel us all gone ter ba'd, 'n day gwine cut dat levee right smack open 'n let dem all wash out ender riber."

This was fearful news if true, but I knew Dilsy's tendency to magnify calamity, and hoped she might prove mistaken. But I must be sure. To rest in doubt on such a point was impossible.

"Come with me, Dilsy," I said, and went straight out on the levee. There was a fire burning on top to give light for the work, as I supposed, and by its rays I saw a group of four or five men, three of whom I recognized as the proprietor, clerk and bartender of the hotel. They looked rather astonished when I walked into their midst and demanded:

"What is this, gentlemen, that Dilsy tells me? Can it be possible that you intend cutting the levee here at the risk of sweeping my house into the river?"

"Well, you see, Mrs. Carleton, the weakest point in the levee is just opposite the upper corner of the exchange. The wall is badly cracked there; in fact, that whole side is shaky, and if the river breaks in there the hotel will be wrecked, not a doubt of it."

"That may be so; but what right have you to destroy my property in order to preserve your own?"

"We consider, madame, that your house can stand the shock better and, for that matter, every body has a right to look out for himself."

"Do you know that there are fifty women and children in my house whose lives are in danger if the levee is cut? While in yours there are none but men; for you have no family, and all your lady boarders left two days ago. Surely, if you are men, you will have some regard for the safety of these unprotected women."

"I am sorry, Mrs. Carleton, that it can't be so; but you see, the case is this: Your house may stand, but mine is sure to go, and I must look out for myself."

"Very well, sir, then so must I. If you have a right to protect your property, I have an equal right to protect mine, and I shall do it!"

I turned and marched down the levee and back to the house, leaving them, no doubt, wondering greatly what I could do to protect my house. I did not leave them long in doubt.

I had been an only daughter, brought up in a house full of brothers, and I had learned to copy their ways and share in their sports. For instance, I had always been fond of shooting, and being encouraged in it by my father, who held that a woman should learn to defend herself in case of need, I had become as good a shot as my brothers. I had a rifle made for my use, small and light, but it carried as true a ball as Leatherstocking's own. I got this, and taking also my husband's pistols, went upstairs to the gallery overlooking the river. I made Dilsy bring a lamp and hold it up behind me so as to throw my figure and attitude into bold relief, while the fire on the levee made the men equally visible to me.

a clear, ringing tone that I knew carried every word to their ears. "You see I am in earnest. I have the honor to inform you that I am a capital shot, and never miss my mark at a much greater distance than this. The women and children under this roof trusted my word for its security, and I will not have it made a death-trap for them. Whoever strikes spade into that levee to-night will do it at his peril. In plain words, I will shoot him as I would a mad dog."

I was in deadly earnest and they knew it. There was no response from the river bank, but neither was there any movement to cut the levee. I stood with my gun resting on the gallery railing watching to see what they would do. They seemed consulting as if rather at a loss, but the matter was soon decided for them.

There was a sudden tumult down the street, an indescribable mingling of terrible sounds, to which no pen could do justice—the rending of earth, the crash of falling bricks and timbers, the hoarse shouts of many voices, the thundering rush of the liberated flood. The levee had broken, sure enough, just opposite the upper corner of the hotel, and the whole north end of the building was swept away.

# DID THE PELICAN COUNT.

The Story Told of a Fisherman's Intelligent Pet.

Houzeau de la Haie tells of a pelican living in a fisherman's family at Santo Domingo that fed upon the refuse of the fish cleaning. Every week day it would go to the shore looking for the food which the boats were sure to bring in. Now the owner of this pet pelican, although a rough fisherman was of a pious turn of mind and always observed Sabbath. The Pelican was not long in learning this, and the fact that he was unwillingly made to observe a forced fast every seventh day. Within a very short time he had such a clear idea of the regular return of the day that he would sit motionless all day on Sunday on a tree near the house without once attempting to go to the beach for his daily allowance of refuse trimmings. Mme. Koyor in commenting on this remarkable exhibition of reasoning faculties in a bird, says:

"It is not necessary to suppose that the pelican had learned to count the six days at the end of which time its masters would not go fishing; but, while it really estimated daily the time when it must make its excursions to the beach, it was informed of the return of Sunday by what was going on at the house, as, for an instance, the fishermen putting on their Sunday clothes. In the same way a dog knows when his master is ready to start on a hunt by seeing him with gun and game bag."

In such instances animals show that they have the faculty of associating ideas and of observing consecutive facts. Thus they show that they are capable of establishing correlative connections between things, which demonstrates not less intelligence than actual acquaintance with the six or ten numbers, or the use of a system of enumeration to express larger numbers."

# Took First Rate.

A man went into a bank in a town down east the other day and laid down a peculiar piece of paper before the cashier. It was the exact size of a dollar silver certificate, but not the color. The man explained: "You see, I accidentally left the bill in a coat I had dyed brown. The coat took first rate—so did the bill." The bill was sent to Washington and redeemed.

# One Prayed, the Other Preyed.

A London street preacher, recently arrested, proved to be the pal of pickpockets. He drew a crowd and prayed while his accomplices preyed upon the crowd.

# NUTS AND SHUCKS.

A cork from a bottle of ginger ale put out the eye of a Hartford man.

There are 46,000 oil wells in this country, and their daily output is 130,000 barrels.

St. Paul is the first city to make no distinction in the wages of male and female teachers.

The greatest distance covered by a steam vessel in one hour's run is fixed at twenty-six miles.

Violin makers prize above all other kinds of wood that which they extract from the seasoned timber of old houses.

The French army boasts of four living generals on the retired list who were born in the last century and of twenty-seven generals who have passed the age of eighty.

A New York daily newspaper now prints a coupon which entitles the holder to a ten minutes' consultation with a lawyer named on the coupon, and the newspaper pays the fee.

The average length of life is greater in Norway than in any other country on the globe. This is attributed to the fact that the temperature is cool and uniform throughout the year.

On June 21, 1893, Hiram Lukens entered the Doylestown Intelligence office as an apprentice and he has set type in the same office during the sixty years that have passed since then.

The manager of a large constituency in rural England wrote to the London agent of one of the great parties, that if he wished to carry his seat "be sure and send down a good cyclist as your candidate."

A cynical observer of human nature says that a woman will give twenty-five cents for a fifty-cent article that she doesn't want, and a man will give fifty cents for a twenty-five cent article that he does want.

One of the most eloquent preachers in Canada is Dr. George Douglass, whose arms are paralyzed and who is totally blind. His arms hang helplessly by his side, and his voice seems to come from a dead body.

# THE FASHION IN HEELS.

THE FLIGHTY DAME HAS HER NOTIONS ABOUT THEM.

Even With So Humble a Bit of Wearing Apparel, She Has Concerned Herself and Ordered Them Stretched or Shrunk.

A venerable and persistent fashion in heels is the habit of wearing them high. Early shoes and boots would appear to have had very slight heels, if any at all; but when once the heels began to be made high and stilted, the fashion became firmly fixed, and has lasted to the present day.

It would be difficult to say exactly when high heels first appeared, but they were worn in England at least as long ago as the early part of the sixteenth century.

The Turkish original was a kind of patten, worn, doubtless, to raise the wearer above the dirt. In the plates to George Sandys' "Travels," a well-known seventeenth-century book, the Turkish women are represented wearing these chopines, or "chioppines," as writers called them.

In Venice, they were very common use. They were made of wood, covered with leather of different colors and were often curiously painted and sometimes gilt.

They were worn absurdly high, some being raised eighteen inches from the ground, the degree of nobility possessed by the lady-wearer being indicated by the height of the chopine.

On stilt of this kind, unassisted walking naturally became no easy task, and hence was seen the ridiculous spectacle of a lady supported on either side by attendants when she went abroad, so that she might not fall.

The word "chopine" was supposed by our older writers to be of Italian origin, and was often spelt cioppino, and in the plural cioppini, as if a genuine Italian word. But strangely enough, notwithstanding the fashion that undoubtedly prevailed at Venice, the word does not appear in Italian dictionaries. It is probably of Spanish origin.

The modern Spanish chapin means a clog with a cork sole. Hamlet alludes to these exalted pattens in his welcome to the playing when he says: "By'r lady, your ladyship is nearer to heaven than when I saw you last, by the altitude of a chopine."

This shows that the Venetian fashionable foot-wear was familiar to Elizabethan Englishmen; but its influence in the shape of high-heeled shoes had long before been felt in that country.

At the London Exhibition, held recently in Tudor, there were to be seen the shoes worn by Henry VIII, at the famous meeting of the Field of the Cloth of Gold. They were of velvet, beautifully embroidered, and had silver edges and pretty high heels. Some shoes worn by the unfortunate Anne Boleyn were also shown; and their heels were decidedly high.

Another exhibit was a pair of shoes formerly belonging to Queen Elizabeth, which she left at Northiam, in Sussex, where on one occasion she dined on the village green on her way to Rye. The heels of her majesty's shoes were very high.

In Elizabethan times corked shoes were much worn, the cork thickening towards the heel. In an old comedy, "The Floire," printed in 1615, a lady who inquires, "Why the citizens were all corks in their shoes?" is told: "'Tis, Madam, to keep up the customs of the city, only to be light-heeled."

During the reigns of Elizabeth's immediate successors heels increased in height. In King James' days, or in the early years of Charles's reign, before political troubles and civil war drove dandyism out of sight, and almost out of existence for many years, a fop delighted to exhibit his white silk stockings, embroidered with elaborate "clocks" in a variety of colors, above shoes with heels cut away at each corner and of portentous height.

About this time the ladies, too, got upon their stilts and took to chopines, for the eccentric John Bulwer, writing towards the middle of the century, denounces their adoption of this fashion, which, he says, is a monstrous affectation, imitated from the Venetian and Persian ladies.

In the time of George I the beau or "smart" wore square-toed shoes with very small diamond buckles, a great flap on the instep, and high red heels. The speculative man of a 1720, the famous bubble year, produced a great crop of caricatures and satirical songs and prints. Many of these were collected in a folio volume published in Holland, and among them is a large engraving satirizing generally the madness of speculators.

It represents Fortune being driven by Folly, her car being drawn by figures representing the chief bubble companies from the South Sea and the Mississippi schemes downwards. The attire of Folly the driver, gives us a complete picture of the female fashion of the day; it includes a great hoop petticoat, patches, and shoes with very high heels.

# The Oldest Postmaster.

James H. Miller, postmaster at Gaulty Bridge, W. Va., was appointed by President William Henry Harrison over fifty years ago and is probably the oldest postmaster in the country. He has retained his office through all the political changes of the past half century, and at the age of 86 years is as prompt and efficient as any postmaster in the state. During the late war Mr. Miller's office was several times within the confederate lines, but he was never disturbed or annoyed in any way.

# MEMORY IN ANIMALS.

They Never Forget the Trap or Gun That Once Injured Them.

The proof that experience is the guide of life among the lower animals may be found very low in the scale of animal organisms. The razor shell, or mollusk, as soon as the tide retreats, buries itself in the sand, often to the depth of several feet. The fishermen who hunt them use a long, thin iron rod, hooked at the end, or they sprinkle a little salt in the hole to drive out its occupant. This generally succeeds; there is a movement in the sand, and half the creature appears on the surface. With a quick movement the fisherman tries to seize him; if this fails, the mollusk vanishes into its hole, and all the blandishments of the fisher's art would fail to tempt him out a second time—the mollusk has profited by experience.

Similar conduct of animals which cannot be regarded as other than the result of experience may be noted among the most diverse species.

A fox that has once been caught in a trap and fortunately regained his freedom will profit by the experience and beware of traps in the future. The same is true of many other animals and the birds also. Quails which have once been netted by the allurements of the "call," if they regain their freedom, will never be allured by it again. Every hunter is familiar with the fact that it is much easier to outwit a young animal than an experienced one.

Bortase tells a very interesting story of how a lobster got the better of an oyster. The lobster several times inserted his claws in the half-opened shell, but the oyster was always closed in time to save himself. The lobster then seized a stone and inserted it quickly into the cautiously-opened shell and devoured the oyster. Monkeys secure oysters by the same trick, but their intelligence is so remarkable in that as their intelligence is well known. Kirby tells of the bees that, after repeated raids of the "death's head" upon their store they build a sort of bulwark of wax about the hole of entrance to keep him out. Duges observed a spider which has seized a bee from behind, and thus hindered it from flying. The stronger toe, however, had its legs free and walked off with the spider, which tried to drag her into his den. The struggle lasted some time, when the spider lowered itself with its prey by a thread. The bee's legs were useless in midair, and the spider clung to her until he had accomplished his full purpose.

It is impossible to argue that these are exceptions, which afford no proof of a general intellectual capacity of animals. Every such experience is individual and, from the circumstances of its origin, can not extend to the species. We must concede, too, that even among the animals there are individuals much more highly gifted than the general run of the species.

Innumerable instances are seen among horses, dogs, elephants and monkeys; to deny the fact would be to deny the capacity for further development. The possibilities of such advance are of course limited, but so also is the possibility of human advance, although the boundary line is not yet in sight.

The higher animals are much more ready to meet exceptional exigencies than the lower, both because their capacities are greater and because they have been more highly developed by a wide range of experiences.

# A Remarkable Coincidence.

Perhaps the most remarkable statistical coincidence on record is that in the census of the two states of Iowa and Georgia, as returned by the commissioners in 1870. At that time the population of Iowa was 1,182,533; that of Georgia, 1,185,000 even. The insane in Iowa footed up exactly 1,183; in Georgia, 1,185. Georgia had 790 idiots, Iowa 789. Georgia's deaf mutes numbered 677, those of Iowa 676. Georgia's blind, 474; Iowa's, 473. Total for Georgia, 3,226; for Iowa, 3,221. The difference in the population of the two states was 2,067; in their insane, just two; in their idiots, one; in their deaf mutes, just one, and in their blind, only one.

Another coincidence of an exceptional character, and one worthy a place in a record of general oddities is that respecting the death of Charles W. McCune. McCune was a well-known citizen of Johnson, Iowa, and died there in the fall of 1885. A moment before his death he called for a watch. The act was thought peculiar, and some of the attendants set out to ascertain the cause of his odd request. Investigations were made, and after some little research it was proven that the McCune family once consisted of five brothers, and that each of the four which had gone before had died on the same day of the week, at the same hour and minute upon which Charles W. drew his last breath.

# Stub Ends of Thought.

Accomplished purposes make the ashes of the world. The happiest men are not the most useful.

A million intentions are less than half a deed done. Sentiment is only a feather in the hat of action.

A woman dreads ridicule as a slave dreads the lash. Hunger makes honey of molasses. Man doubts; God knows. God knows man's doubts.

We may trust those we love, while we may not love those we trust. To some hope is but a century plant. Heaven is not for sale.

# Won, but Paid the Costs.

First Lawyer—Married now, eh? So you have won a case in Cupid's court?

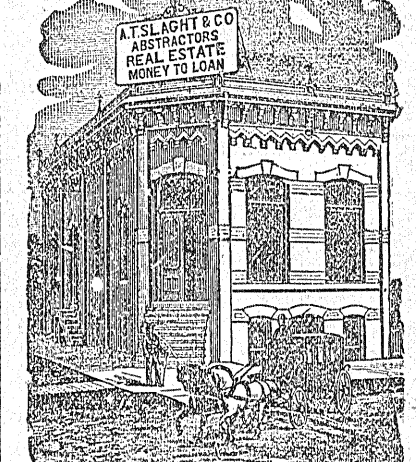
Second Lawyer—Yes; but I have to pay the costs.—Puck.

# CARSON & EALY

SUCCESSORS TO A. T. SLAUGHT & CO.

# ABSTRACTS OF TITLES

To all Lands in Tuscola Co.



# MONEY TO LOAN ON

FARM MORTGAGES.

IN SUMS FROM

\$50 TO \$5,000;

For long or short time.

Office across from Medler House.

CARO - MICH.

# PASTOR KOENIG'S

NERVE TONIC

Entirely Without Brand. XI.

The Rev. J. Kossibel, of above place, writes: I have suffered a great deal, and whenever I now feel a nervous attack coming I take a dose of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic and feel relieved. I think a great deal of it and would rather be without brand than without the Tonic.

# Will Do What It Purports to Do.

My wife was troubled with nervousness, which so affected her mind that I became very much alarmed, as a mental derangement was hereditary. After using Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic one day she could sleep soundly, her lamenting ceased, and I can say that her mental condition is very much improved.

JOSEPH A. FLAATT.

# FREE

A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and post paid. This medicine free of charge. This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1875 and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

# STRATTON'S PATENT HARMONICAS.

ADMIRAL, Single Reed.

DICTATOR, Double Reed.

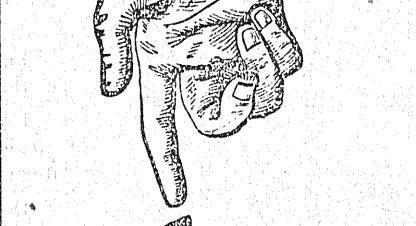
Dealers please send for Catalogue.

No Harmonicas Sold at Retail.

JOHN F. STRATTON & SON,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in all kinds of MUSICAL MERCHANDISE,

43 & 45 Walker Street, New York.



# JOLLY TAR

# PLUG CHEWING TOBACCO

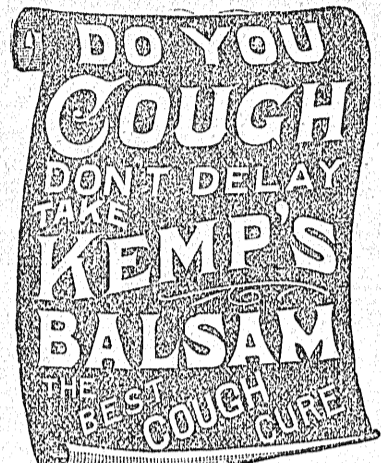
# BEATS THE WORLD

# it is GOOD AND CHEAP.

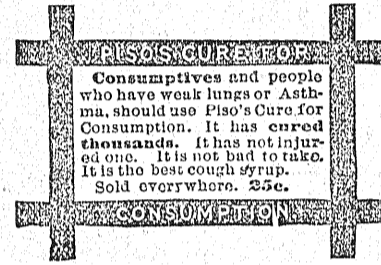
# TRY IT. Your dealer has it.

# "August Flower"

My wife suffered with indigestion and dyspepsia for years. Life became a burden to her. Physicians failed to give relief. After reading one of your books, I purchased a bottle of August Flower. It worked like a charm. My wife received immediate relief after taking the first dose. She was completely cured—now weighs 165 pounds, and can eat anything she desires without any deleterious results as was formerly the case. C. H. Dear, Prop'r Washington House, Washington, Va. ©



It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in its early stages. It is not a stimulant, it is a tonic. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and \$1.00.



Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Pisco's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured anyone. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.



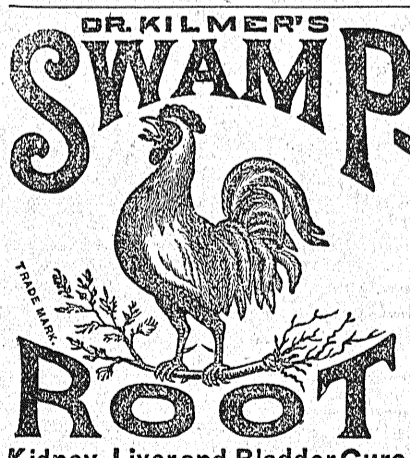
This Trade Mark is the best in the World! Illustrated Catalogue Free. A. I. TOWER, BOSTON, MASS.

"I am not Well Enough to Work." This is a daily event in mills, shops, factories, etc. It is the point where nature can endure no more. Then the poor sufferer, worn with toil and broken in health, stands aside to make room for another. "Quick Consumption" they call it. To this class of women and girls we proffer both sympathy and aid. When those distressing weaknesses and derangements assail you, remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will relieve them. We have on record thousands of such cases that have been restored to vigorous health.



All Druggists sell it, or send by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, for 25c. Correspondence promptly answered. Address in confidence. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

**SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.** This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee, a test that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will cure you promptly. If your child has the CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate relief. Large bottles, 50c. and \$1.00. Travelers' convenient pocket size 25c. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Price, 25c.



**Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.** Rheumatism, Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent urination, inflammation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder, Disordered Liver, Impaired digestion, gout, biliousness, head-ache, SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, La Grippe, urinary trouble, bright's disease, Impure Blood, Scrofula, malaria, general weakness or debility. Guarantee—Use contents of one Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid. At Druggists, 50c. Size, \$1.00. Size, \$2.00. "Health's Guide to Health"—Consultation free. DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

## THE USE OF WINGS.

TALMSGE STILL PREACHING TO THE ENGLISH.

Large and Enthusiastic Audiences Greet Him Everywhere—Seraphic Postures from the Word of Divine Inspiration.

LONDON, Aug. 28, 1892.—During the past week, Dr. Talmage has been preaching to enormous audiences in the great manufacturing towns of the English Midland counties. In Birmingham in spite of the great size of the churches placed at his disposal it was necessary to engage the Town hall, the spacious building in which John Bright delivered his famous speeches to the electors and even this edifice would not contain half the people who tried to get entrance. At Leicester, Cardiff and Swansea there was the same eagerness to hear him and he was received with unbounded enthusiasm. The sermon selected for publication this week is on Isaiah 6: 2. "With twain he covered his face; with twain he covered his feet; and with twain he hid his eyes."

In a hospital of leprosy good King Uzziah had died, and the whole land was shadowed with solemnity, and theological and prophetic Isaiah was thinking about religious things, as one is apt to do in time of great national bereavement, and forgetting the presence of his wife and two sons, who made up his family, he has a dream, not like the dreams of ordinary character which generally come from indigestion, but a vision most instructive, and under the touch of the hand of the Almighty.

The place, the ancient temple; building, grand, awful, majestic. Within that temple a throne higher and grander than that occupied by any Czar or Sultan or Emperor. On that throne, the eternal Christ. In lines surrounding that throne the brightest celestial, not the cherubim, but higher than they; the most exquisite and radiant of the heavenly inhabitants; the seraphim. They are called burners because they look like fire. Lips of fire, eyes of fire, feet of fire. In addition to the features and the limbs which suggest a human being, there are pinions which suggest the lighest, the swiftest, the most buoyant and most inspiring of all intelligent creation—a bird. Each seraph had six wings, each two of the wings for a different purpose. Isaiah's dream quivers and flashes with these pinions. Now folded, now spread, now beaten in locomotion. "With twain he covered his face, with twain he hid his eyes, and with twain he hid his feet." The probability is that these wings were not all used at once. The seraph standing there near the throne, overwhelmed at the insignificance of the paths his feet trodden as compared with the paths trodden by the feet of God, and with the lameness of his locomotion amounting almost to decrepitude as compared with the divine velocity, with feathery veil of angelic modesty hides the feet. "With twain he hid his feet."

Standing there overpowered by the overwhelming splendors of God's glory, and unable longer with the eyes to look upon them, and wishing those eyes shaded from the insufferable glory, the pinions gather over the countenance. "With twain he hid his face." Then as God tells this seraph to go to the furthest outpost of immensity on messages of light and love and joy, and get back before the first anthem, it does not take the seraph a great while to spread himself upon the air with unimagined celerity, one stroke of the wing equal thousand leagues of air. "With twain he hid his face."

The most practical and useful for you and me—when we see seraph spreading his wings over feet, is a lesson of humility at perfection. The brightest angels are so far beneath God that he can tread them with folly.

Neither God nor seraph inter-put any dishonor upon that of one of the masterpieces of all God—the human foot. Physic and anatomist are overwhelmed wonders of its organization. Bridgewater Treatise, written Charles Bell, on the wisdom and art of God as illustrated in man hand, was a result of the bequeathed in the last v testament of the Earl of Bridgw the encouragement of Christiani- ature. The world could afford to forgive his eccentricities, though he had two dogs seated at his table, and though he put six dogs alone in an equipage drawn by four horses and attended by two footmen. With his large bequest inducing Sir Charles Bell to write so valuable a book on the wisdom of God in the structure of the human hand, the world could afford to forgive his oddities. And the world could now afford to have another Earl of Bridgewater, however idiosyncratic, if he would induce some other Sir Charles Bell to write a book on the wisdom and goodness of God in the construction of the human foot. The articulation of its bones, the lubrication of its joints, the gracefulness of its lines, the ingenuity of its cartilages, the delicacy of its veins, the rapidity of its muscular contraction, the sensitiveness of its nerves. I sound the praises of the human foot. With that we halt or climb or march. It is the foundation of the physical fabric. It is the base of a God-poised column. With it the warrior braces himself for battle. With it the orator plants himself for eulogium. With it the toiler reaches his work. With it the outraged stamps his indignation. Its loss an irreparable disaster. Its health an invaluable equipment. If you want to know its value, ask the man whose foot paralysis hath shriveled, or machinery hath crushed, or surgeon's knife hath amputated. The bible honors it. Especial care: "Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone;" "He will not suffer thy foot to be moved;" "thy feet shall not stumble." Especial charge: "Keep thy foot when thou goest to the house of God." Especial peril: "Their feet shall slide in due time." Connected with the world's dissolu-

## CHEERFUL CHATTER.

"I never see the poems you write in the magazines." "No; I just write them."

"That's an A1 dog of yours," said the owner.

He—"Will you be mine?" S—"Yes, until we are married. I'll be yours."

Briggs—"What did Plankerton divorce for?" Griggs—"His threatened to leave."

Summer Boarder—"Gracious! all that cow? Farmer—"No much, ma'am, but she's so big, foolish that she's trying to fix it to be able to lie down in her shade."

"Oh, by the way, Mrs. S. called to-day," exclaimed Mrs. "and, do you know, her stor' is a her stomach were quite entertain it was so long since I heard of t you know."

Country Bookseller (to miner has previously invested in a dictio—Oh, you must look among th for scissors, not the Z's. Miner—who's O! to know? Wot's v' wood dictionary without a hindex.

Doctor—"What you need, madame, is just a little change are nervous." Mrs. Offbase—"when you tell my husband, pray him understand that the most o change can be in tens and twent

"I tell you," said the new p man, "I'd like to arrest somebod haven't had a show yet." "I replied the veteran, "you just 'most any man you see carryir umbrella. The chances are th will make a case."

The boy had been sitting for hours watching the bob on his sis when the man came along. "are you doing there?" said the "Fishin'," said the boy. "Got any-thing?" said the man. "Yep," said the boy. "What?" said the man. "Patience," said the boy, and the man offered him \$4 a week to come down to the railroad ticket office and answer questions.

PURE, WHOLESOME QUALITY. Commends to public approval the California liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. It is pleasant to the taste and by acting gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels to cleanse the system effectually, it promotes the health and comfort of all who use it, and with millions it is the best and only remedy.

Monstrosities and freak quarters in the dime museums.

THE MODE OF APPLYING Hill's Ple Pomade is simple, causing no pain and giving instant relief. No matter how old the case may be, if used faithfully it will positively cure piles. Try it tonight! At all druggists.

Misery is cured by the brine of tears.

DYSPEPSIA, Impaired digestion, weak stomach, and constipation will be instantly relieved by Beckman's Pills. 25 cents a box.

The first patent for sewing machines was granted to Weisenthal in England, in 1755.

IN LUCK! The person who is troubled with Salt-Rheum will find themselves in luck when they try one box of Hill's S. R. & S. Ointment. Largest box and best remedy for Salt-Rheum on the market. 25 cents. At all druggists.

Calico printing was first executed by the Dutch in 1670; first made in England in 1771.

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, send them the name of the word, and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS OR SAMPLES FREE.

The most bitter opponents of monopolies are those who didn't buy stock when it was for sale.

**SOMETHING THAT EVERY GIRL OUGHT TO KNOW** who loves music and art.

A chance to obtain a complete education in singing, instrumental music, painting and drawing, with all expenses of board and tuition paid. For full particulars address THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY Philadelphia, Pa.

**KIDDER'S PASTILLES** A SURE Relief for Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all other lung troubles. Sold by all druggists.

**WOMEN SAVED** Thousands of women have been cured of various forms of female complaint by using our medicine. Cures guaranteed. Write for book giving full particulars.

**COLUMBIA MEDICAL CO.** 98 Shelby St., DETROIT, MICH.

## W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE GENTLEMEN.

A genuine sewed shoe that will not rip, line, calf, scumless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equal custom-made shoes costing from \$4 to \$5. Each shoe given double the wear of cheap well shoes sold at the same price, for such easily rip, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, which when once worn through are worthless.

The two holes of the W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 Shoe when worn through can be repaired many times as necessary, as they will never rip or loosen from the upper. Purchasers of footwear desiring to economize, should consider the superior qualities of these shoes, and be influenced to buy cheap well shoes sold at \$3.00, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, which when once worn through are worthless.

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## ALMA

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## Pimples AND Blotches

ARE EVIDENCE That the blood is wrong, and that nature is endeavoring to throw off the impurities. Nothing is so beneficial in assisting nature as Swain's Specific (S. S.). It is a simple vegetable compound, is harmless to the most delicate child, yet it forces the poison to the surface and eliminates it from the blood.

I contracted a severe case of blood poison that unfitted me for business for four years. A few bottles of SWAIN'S SPECIFIC (S. S.) cured me. J. C. JONES, City Marshal, Fulton, Arkansas.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWAIN SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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ORGANIC Weakness, Failing Memory, Lack of Energy, Physical Decay, arising from Indigestion, excess of Exposure, producing some of the following effects: Nervousness, Debility, Exhausting Drains, Self-Distrust, Ineffective Memory, Pimples on the Face, Aversion to Society, Loss of Ambition, Unfitness to Marry, Dyspepsia, Stunted Development, Loss of Power, Pains in the Back, Tardiness, etc.

are treated by new methods, with never-failing success, safely, promptly, speedily.

**BLOOD**

And Skin Diseases, All Forms affecting Body, Nose, Throat, Skin and Bones, Blotches, Eruptions, Acne, Eczema, Old Sores, Ulcers, Painful Swellings from whatever cause, positively and forever expelled from the system, by means of safe vegetable remedies. Stiff and Swollen Joints and Rheumatism, the result of blood poison, positively cured.

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And Urinary Complaints, Painful, Difficult, too frequent or scanty Urine, Unnatural Discharges, promptly cured. Constitutional or Acquired Weaknesses of Both Sexes treated successfully.

If in need of medical aid, write me a statement of your case at once and send for Book and question list. Forty years' experience enables me to guarantee cures where others fail. No experiments. Consult the old Doctor. Medicines sent everywhere free from observation. Consultation personally or by letter free and confidential.

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Pontiac, Oxford & Northern Rail

TIME TABLE NO. 1

GOING NORTH			
STATIONS	Freight	Mixed	Pass
Pontiac	A. M. 8:40	P. M. 5:20	A. M. 8:30
Oxford	9:45	6:15	9:10
Gagetown	10:02	7:04	9:28
Irish City	12:30	7:20	10:10
North Branch	2:10	8:02	10:37
Clifford	3:10	8:29	10:52
Kingston	3:55	8:41	11:11
Wilmore	4:15	8:52	11:21
Deford	4:52	9:18	11:36
Cass City	5:45	9:25	11:43
Gagetown	6:10		11:57
Oxford	6:10		12:10
Berne	7:15		12:33
Cassville	7:45		12:50

GOING SOUTH

STATIONS	Pass	Mixed	Freight
Cassville	P. M. 8:30	A. M. 8:45	A. M. 8:45
Berne	3:48		6:15
Oxford	4:11		7:05
Gagetown	4:24		7:30
Cass City	4:59		8:10
Deford	4:52		8:35
Wilmore	5:45		8:50
Kingston	5:19		9:15
Clifford	5:28		9:55
Irish City	6:45		10:37
North Branch	6:18		11:52
Deford	6:38		12:25
Oxford	7:10		12:30
Pontiac	7:50		3:00

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

\*Flag stations, where trains stop only on signal.

CONNECTIONS.

Pontiac, D. G. H. & M. and Mich. Air Line D. & T. R. Y.

Oxford, Detroit and Bay City Division of M. C. & G. T.

Clifford, N. & E. R.

Berne Junction, S. T. & H.

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DRUNKENNESS, or LIQUOR HABIT

Cured at Home in Ten Days by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never fails. The system once impregnated with the specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed, 48 page book of particulars free. Address the GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race Street Cincinnati, Ohio.

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ITS CAUSES AND CURE.

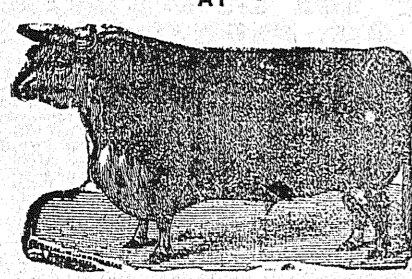
Scientifically treated by an aurist of world-wide reputation. Deafness eradicated and entirely cured, of from 20 to 30 years standing, after all other treatments have failed. How the difficulty is reached and the cause removed, fully explained in circulars, with affidavits and testimonials of cures from prominent people, mailed free.

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—AT—



Central Meat Market,

J. H. WINEGAR, Prop.

Meats of all kinds nicely served.

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

## THE MILLER'S DAUGHTER.

The lady with suspenders,  
She is to me so fair, so fair,  
That I would be the sailor hat  
She wears upon her hair.

And her shy eyes so jealously  
I'd guard that scarce the sun should see.  
And I would be the surging  
About her dainty, dainty waist,  
And with my buckle bite the hand  
Presumptuously placed

Around her lissens, and I would  
Make my vocation understood,  
And I would be her shirt waist,  
And all day long to fall and rise  
Upon her bony bosom, with  
Her laughter and her sighs,  
And my soft yoke should lie so light  
It scarce should go unworn at night.

And, chiefest, the suspenders  
I urgently desire to buy,  
Which from her sloping shoulders  
Depend so gallantly,  
And I would hug each shoulder blade  
Of this most admirable maid  
Of this most admirable maid  
—New York Sun.

## An Idol of Pence.

"Attention, Company F! Hept! hept! Right foot, left foot, hept! hept!" The stentorian voice and loud clash of arms at midnight awakened everybody on the third floor of the big hotel, and guests, bedboys and chambermaids ran shrieking into the corridors.

"What's up! Where are the soldiers?" "Are the troops ordered out?" "That's the row, anyway!" "Forward now! Present arms! Charge bayonets! Fire!"

"Heads ducked, and a foreign voice called out over a transom: "Vat eez 't? Zee ennee has come? Ha!"

"Boom ta-ra-boom de-ay!" Company F! Halt! Left right! Hept! hept! Advance on the left wing. Ground arms! Hept! hept!"

Everybody gazed at a closed door on the other side of which the military commands were thundered. As the noise increased so did the excitement, and soon the landlord, accompanied by his force of clerks, appeared on the scene.

"Thub-a-lub, thub-a-lub," went a drum that sounded like a claxon of war, and as the landlord reached the door from which he issued he was greeted by the din of an advancing army.

"Charge! Wheel! S'inte your commanding officer, Company F."

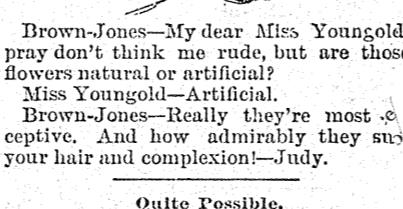
"Hello, there, Company F. Who are you? How did you get in?" called the landlord angrily. "This ain't no United States army. Let me in there!"

"Right foot, left foot, both feet—march!" commanded the voice, as the door was flung open, disclosing a small man wrapped in a quilt, carrying a very wide awake infant and a toy drum.

The crowd gave just one look, and then fell over each other in their hurry to disperse, while the little man was explaining mildly:

"I've been tryin' to amuse the baby." — Detroit Free Press.

## Just the Thing.



Brown-Jones—My dear Miss Younggold, pray don't think me rude, but are those flowers natural or artificial?

Miss Younggold—Artificial.

Brown-Jones—Really they're most deceptive. And how admirably they suit your hair and complexion!—Judy.

## Quite Possible.

A physician had as presiding genius in his culinary department a negro woman of a social disposition, but of a somewhat irascible temper. One night a youthful admirer, who was accustomed to make frequent evening calls upon the ebony Maria in her kitchen, prolonged his visit to a tiresome length. After Maria had worn out every topic of conversation which she was mistress she essayed to recall him a delicate hint as to her mental and physical weariness by a prodigious yawn.

Through some miscalculation as stretching capacity of her mouth, he dislocated her jaw in the process.

The doctor was hastily summoned above stairs by the distracted youth, who stood diffidently in the back of the kitchen while Maria's jaw was put in its original order again.

The first use she made of her recovered power of speech was to turn wrathfully upon the trembling visitor and say in a tone of withering scorn:

"I'm a-d-e-x' time yo' goes a-calling an stays an stays till do lady gapes an suffocates her jaws, yo'll tak' it fer a hint dat it's 'bout time to be a-gwine home!" — Youth's Companion.

## Delaying the Ceremony.

Featherstone—You know Thistler, who is engaged to Miss Vesper, the minister's daughter? I hear that his marriage has been postponed a year.

Ringway—That is a surprise. What is the trouble?

Featherstone—He undertook to teach her younger brother how to play poker.—Truth.

## Not Much Acquainted with Him.

"Your husband," said the caller sympathizingly, "was a man of excellent qualities."

"Yes," sighed the widow; "he was a good man. Everybody says so. I wasn't much acquainted with him myself. He belonged to six lodges." — Texas Sittings.

## An Experienced Architect.

Architect—About what size house would you like?

Gotrich—It need not be large. I have few friends.

Architect—Ah, but you will have plenty of friends when your new house is done.—New York Weekly.

## A Financial Crisis.

"Lend me a dollar, Twemlo, I'm broke."

"What's the matter?"

"Quarrelled with my best girl."

"What's that got to do with it?"

"Just paid the postage on the letters she asked me to return." — Cleveland News.

## An Extra T.

Major Johnston is very particular about the spelling of his name. He is a very proud man on general principles. Nothing exasperates him more than to be mixed up typographically or otherwise with the common herd of Johnsons without a "t." He was about leaving a hotel in Dallas, Tex. He had asked for his bill, and when it was handed him by the clerk he scowled fiercely.

"Is there any mistake in the bill?" asked the clerk.

"There is, sir. You have spelled my name without the 't.'"

"Ah, I see," replied the clerk. "You should be charged with an extra ten. Fifty cents more, if you please." — Texas Sittings.

## LEGAL NOTICES.

### SEALED PROPOSALS.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned, commissioner of highways, of the township of Elkland, at his office in said township, until the third day of September, A. D. 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m., for furnishing all the necessary material and performing the following work, to wit: For constructing abutments at Center Drain, on section line, between sections 28 and 29; also for erecting of culverts, bridges, ditches, water-plans and specifications thereof now in my office and which will be open for inspection until the above specified date. It is to be understood that the place aforesaid I will contract therefor with the lowest bidder giving good and sufficient security for the performance of said work. Privilege reserved to reject any or all bids at discretion of commissioner.

J. A. KAUF, Commissioner of Highways of the Township of Elkland. Dated this 24th day of Aug. 1892.

### SEALED PROPOSALS.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned, commissioner of highways, of the township of Elkland, at his office in said township until the third day of September, 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the following work, to wit: To grade the 8 1/2 mile on highway between sections 15 and 16, Town 14-1, according to plans and specifications in my office and which will be open for inspection until the time above mentioned, on which said day and at the place aforesaid the lowest bidder giving good and sufficient security for the performance of said work. Privilege reserved to reject any or all bids at discretion of commissioner.

J. A. KAUF, Commissioner of Highways for the Township of Elkland. Dated this 24th day of Aug. 1892.

## PROBATE NOTICE.

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Tuscola, made on the twenty-second day of July, A. D. 1892, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of William Austin, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office, in the village of Caro, for examination and allowance, on or before the twenty-fifth day of January next, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Tuesday, the twenty-fifth day of October and on Wednesday, the twenty-fifth day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of the said days.

Dated Caro, July 22nd, A. D. 1892.

JAMES M. VAN TASSEL, Judge of Probate.

## PROBATE NOTICE.

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Tuscola, made on the 20th day of February, A. D. 1892, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Arthur Shoemuth, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office, in the village of Caro, for examination and allowance, on or before the twenty-ninth day of Aug. next, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday, the twenty-ninth day of April and on Monday, the twenty-ninth day of Aug. next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated February 20th, A. D. 1892.

JAMES M. VAN TASSEL, Judge of Probate.

## PROBATE NOTICE.

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Tuscola, made on the Twentieth day of June, 1892, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Margaret Hand, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office, in the village of Caro, for examination and allowance, on or before the twenty-seventh day of December next, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday, the twenty-sixth day of September, and on Tuesday, the twenty-seventh day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated, Caro, June 20th, A. D. 1892.

JAMES M. VAN TASSEL, Judge of Probate.

## Notice of Local Improvements.

Notice is hereby given that the common council, of the village of Cass City, at a meeting held on the ninth day of August, A. D. 1892, at the village of Cass City, Michigan, did pass a resolution and proposed to make the following public improvements, viz: To pave the gutters on the south side of Main Street, from the village of Cass City, with cobble stones, said pavement to commence at a point ten (10) feet from the southwest corner of lot one (1) block two (2) Fox's addition to the village of Cass City, and extending west to a point ten (10) feet south of the southwest corner of lot two (2) block two (2) Fox's addition to the village of Cass City, said pavement on the south side of Main Street, to commence at a point ten (10) feet north of the northwest corner of lot one (1) block four (4) of the original plat of said village of Cass City, and extending west to a point ten (10) feet from the southwest corner of lot two (2) block one (1) of the original plat of said village of Cass City, said pavement to be eight (8) feet in width, extending at street crossings which shall be eleven (11) feet in width; that the cost and expenses of said proposed improvements be defrayed by special assessment upon the lots and premises fronting upon said improvements, excepting the costs and expenses of constructing said pavement at street crossings and in front of public buildings, which costs and expenses shall be paid from the general fund of the village. That the lots and premises fronting upon said proposed improvement and constituting an assessment district, and upon which said special assessment will be levied for the purpose aforesaid, are described as follows: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) and four (4), block one (1) Fox's addition to the village of Cass City; lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4), block one (1) and lots one (1) and two (2) block one (1) lots one (1) two (2) three (3) and four (4) block two (2) lots one (1) two (2) three (3) and four (4) block three (3) of original plat of the village of Cass City.

That said common council have caused an estimate of the costs and expenses of said proposed improvements to be made and also plans and diagrams of the work and of the locality to be improved, and deposited the same with the clerk of the Village of Cass City, Michigan, for public examination, and that anyone wishing to see said estimate or office in said village of Cass City, for the inspection of all persons desiring to inspect the same, may do so until August 18, 1892.

O. K. JAMES, Village Clerk.

J. A. MCDUGALL, Village President.

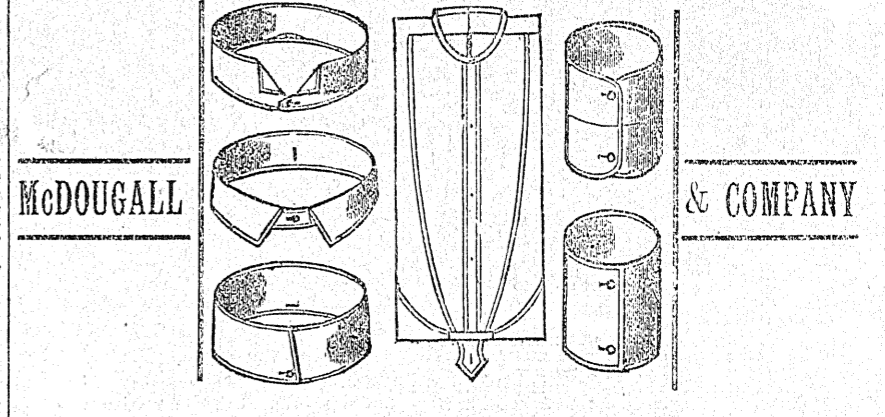
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