

Cass City Enterprise.

Vol. XI No. 40.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPT. 16, 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. Advance published orders discounted, and charged for accordingly.

FOR SALE—An improved order of Brussels carpet for sale at a great reduction, at Fess & Hebl's. 9-9-2

FARM FOR SALE—80 acres, with 65 acres improved, known as the Dogyard farm, 2 1/2 miles from Cass City. Apply to J. C. LAING, 9-12-1

FOR SALE—Five year old mare, weight about 1050. Good driver. Also new road wagon harness, robes, etc. Good paper taken. Enquire at this office. 9-12-1

FOR SALE CHEAP, or will exchange for other property, a 120 acre farm, improved, in the township of Edwinton; also one house and lot, with barn, in Cass City, or will rent houses. Apply 1774 Mich. Ave., Detroit, or J. B. Brooker, Cass City. 9-12-1

FOR SALE VERY CHEAP, or will exchange for other property, a 120 acre farm, improved, in the township of Edwinton; also one house and lot, with barn, in Cass City, or will rent houses. Apply 1774 Mich. Ave., Detroit, or J. B. Brooker, Cass City. 9-12-1

FOR SALE—Few tons of bees. J. JAMES REAGH, Cass City. 1-1-1

FOR SALE—40 acres at \$10 per acre, on time. Being half of Burt 80, in Greenleaf. 1-2-2. DR. McLEAN.

FOR SALE—The Hopkiss house and lot for sale at a bargain. Inquire at office of Dr. P. L. Fritz. 9-9-2 W. I. FROST.

FOR SALE—Housing at we, good as new. Will sell cheap. 9-9-2 W. I. FROST.

GOOD PAYING BUSINESS—offer for sale of my leather reserving machinery, team and wagon. Business thoroughly profitable and will bear closest investigation. Am obliged to sell on account of poor health. ELLIOTT METCALF, Cass City. 12-18

MONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For further information address J. C. LAING, 8-20

REAL ESTATE—Farm lands and village lots for sale. 4-2-9 J. L. HITCHCOCK.

DEAL 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. 4-2-9 Dr. McLean.

SINGLES and brick for sale by J. J. Hitchcock. 3-25

SEED RYE at Rev. James McArthur's, 60¢ per bushel.

TO EXCHANGE—1300 lb mare, 6 yrs old to exchange for a driver. A. A. MCKENZIE, 8-20

TO RENT, or for sale the DeLisle building. Inquire of E. H. Pinney. 6-17

WANTED—100 men for woods and mill work. Apply at once to JNO. G. OWEN, Owendale. 9-16-4

Tobacco Habit Cured in a Week.

—ALSO—
MORPHINE LIQUOR HABIT

By Different Treatment.
DR. J. H. McLEAN.

PALACE BARBER SHOP.

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

G. CHAFFIN, Proprietor
Fine line Cigars and Tobaccos.

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. Cases guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address the GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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

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 Fordyce forty. Good land and desirable location.

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

80 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 Cozwell 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; steam pump, shafting, a 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.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

WHEAT, No. 1 white, 67
Wheat, No. 2 white, 62
do No. 2 red, 62
do No. 3 red, 62
Oats, 30 @ 31
Beans hand-picked, 100 @ 150
do unpicked, 100 @ 140
Potatoes, 40 @ 40
Rye, 60 @ 50
Barley, 90 @ 110
Clovers seed, 50 @ 500
Beans per bushel, 35 @ 35
Buckwheat, 25 @ 25
Pork, live weight, 475 @ 400
Pork, dressed, 500 @ 600
Butter, roll 16
Eggs, 15
Wool, unwashed, 1 1/2 @ 20
Wool, washed, 20 @ 30

Caught On The Fly.

See last page.
Bad Axe Fair this week.
Cass City Fair and Races next week.

M. Kirby was in Bad Axe on Friday last.

A. M. Ale, of Elkton, spent Sunday in town.

Rev. Bacon, of Ellington, was in the city on Monday.

M. M. Wickware was in Caro Friday afternoon on business.

Miss Nellie Faucher, of Detroit, is here for a few weeks visit with relatives.

Mrs. O. A. Briggs and daughters visited friends in Kingston over Sunday.

Miss Cora Farrar, of Oxford, visited at her home in this place on Sunday.

J. C. Seeley is clerking in 2 Macks' at present, during the absence of G. S. Farrar.

Rev. F. Curry filled the pulpit in the Baptist Church at Marlette last Sunday morning and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McPhail gave a progressive party to a number of their friends last week Thursday evening.

S. R. Markham, of Detroit, was in town on Saturday last. Mr. Markham reports business good in the real estate line.

We are obliged to condense matters this week on account of shortage of space. The page ad of the Fair association causes the lack of space.

Three Italians—father and two sons—arrived in town Saturday night. They discoursed some sweet music during their brief stay here.

Malcolm McEachin, of Greenleaf, took the train at this place Monday for Bangor, Mich., where he will again fill the position of foreman in Nester's lumber camp.

The Presbyterian society realized about twenty dollars from their entertainment last Friday evening. Those who attended speak highly of the evening's program. It should have been better attended.

J. E. Thatcher, of Detroit, was in the village last Saturday. He was accompanied by his little daughter, Vera, who will remain here while her parents visit at Washington, D. C.

James Proal has disposed of his interest in the meat business at Marlette and has been in Imlay City the past few weeks renewing old acquaintances. He sold his house and lot on Bancroft street last Friday to Jno. E. Coope for \$500. "Jim" will buy and ship potatoes for about a month with headquarters at Marlette and thinks then of going to Detroit.—Imlay City Times.

The boy who has the freedom of the street after nightfall without business or permission of his parents, is cultivating a dangerous habit. A boy who is right will prefer his home friends, books and newspapers to the low class found upon the streets. Business men of all kinds look upon the boy loafers as dead beats of the future.

Four page supplement this week.
Lou Wood is the new clerk in McDougall & Co's.

Mrs. H. S. Wickware made a business trip to Detroit Monday.

Mrs. Moore, of Caseville, was in town yesterday, on business.

Messrs Fritz Bros have a new ad. lead and profit.

Our stock buyers continue to make weekly shipments.

Special attractions at 2 Macks next week. See announcement.

Follow the crowd next week and you will bring up at Cass City.

Mr. Collins, of Romeo, visited at G. S. Farrar's the fore part of the week.

N. F. McClinton has been making collections for the Enterprise the past two weeks.

Miss Jennie Farrar returned Saturday from her visit at Mt. Clemens and other places.

Lost—Heart shaped gold locket. Finder can leave same at this office for owner.

Mrs. Easton, nee Minnie Crawford, of Oxford, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Henry Deming.

Drain Commissioner Stewart was in Unionville yesterday on business connected with his office.

Mrs. C. W. Lynds and Daughter, Irene, have returned from visiting relatives and friends in Detroit.

The Y. P. L. of the Baptist Church, gave a party at the residence of Mrs. Seely Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Pinney visited the latter's sister, Mrs. Helen Wixon, at Caro, Saturday and Sunday.

C. E. Hanson has purchased the cottage lately vacated by Jas. Higgins, and will occupy it about Oct. 1st.

The Enterprise will be issued on Wednesday next week, therefore correspondents will please send in their letter at least a day earlier than usual.

J. P. Howe's brother and wife, of Clarkston, Oakland county, who have been visiting here for a week past, returned to their home Wednesday night.

Rev. Gerrit Huyser and family are expected here from Detroit this week. Rev. Huyser will enter immediately upon his duties as pastor of the Presbyterian Church.

Secretary Farrar will be in his office in the DeLisle building up to Monday night, but after that time in his office on the fair grounds, where those desiring to make entries may find him.

John M. West is the People's Party and Democratic nominee for county treasurer, instead of "Wm. M.," as given last week. Mr. J. M. is the present efficient incumbent of that office.

A Ladies Circle of the G. A. R. has been organized at this place. The organization is known as "Mary DeWitt Circle." Installation ceremonies were held Wednesday evening, and refreshments were served.

Congressman Yumans has been shaking hands with acquaintances in town this week. Mr. Yumans was connected with lumbering interests in the early history of Cass City, therefore is well acquainted with the "old settlers."

Judging from the amount of apples being shipped from this point this season, there is likely to be a scarcity of the fruit in this vicinity this winter.

A. A. McKenzie and B. M. Ewing are the two buyers in the field this fall.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.—The following is a list of advertised letters remaining in the postoffice at Cass City, Mich., for the week ending Sept. 17th, 1892: C. A. Vashinder, Mitchell & McDonald. Persons calling for above will please say "advertised." A. W. SEED, P. M.

The new postal money orders will soon be on hand. A sheet which calls for amounts up to \$3 has been prepared in which on the payment of one cent and the amount to be sent, will be torn off similar to an express order. The postmaster doesn't write on it as the sender indorses it as a check or draft.

For check the music committee of the Bad Axe Fair take the cake. They had the audacity to ask our band to play two days at their fair and pay their own expenses up to \$3 has been prepared in which on the payment of one cent and the amount to be sent, will be torn off similar to an express order. The postmaster doesn't write on it as the sender indorses it as a check or draft.

Real estate transfers: Geo. L. Kile et al to Sarah Edwards, lot 2, blk. 1, \$300; Donald Gillies and wife to Jenette Hillman lot 2, blk. E., Hitchcock's add., \$300; Jenette Hillman to Eva Titus, lot 2, blk. E., Hitchcock's add., \$300; Sarah Edwards to Robert Kile, part of n. w. of s. w. sec. 24, \$1,500; A. H. Ale to A. H. Doty et al, W. 44 ft. of lot 3, Fox' add, \$425.

The following is Bill Nye's definition of a newspaper: It is a library. It is an encyclopedia, a poem, a history, a dictionary, a time table, a romance, a guide to political resume, a ground plan of the civilized world, a low-priced manual in prose. It is a sermon, a song, a circus, an obituary, a shipwreck, a symphony in solid brevity, a medley of life and death, a grand aggregation of man's glory and of his shame. It is, in short, a bird's eye view of all the magnanimity and meanness, the joys and sorrows, births and deaths, the pride and poverty of the world, all for a few cents.

G. A. Stevenson has an announcement of importance to purchasers.

C. D. Striffler's increasing business necessitates the enlarging of his store.

Wm. Muntz, living north of Cass City has sold his farm to Wm. Summerville, of Rodney, Ont.

J. D. Crosby announces a clearing sale of boots and shoes during fair week. See ad.

Mrs. E. K. Wickware, milliner, has an ad. of importance to the ladies on our supplement this week.

Miss Carrie Hitchcock left for Ypsilanti Monday morning to resume her studies in voice culture.

A Detroit State Gazette man was in town the fore part of the week, obtaining facts and figures for the '93 edition of that book.

Single fare for round trip are offered on the P. O. & N. for persons who desire to attend the Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac Fair at this place next week.

W. J. Gamble, of Caro, and People's Party and Democratic nominee for Prosecuting Attorney, called on friends in this part of the county on Sunday.

L. C. Smith returned Saturday evening from his visit at Morenci and other points. He made the return trip by rail to save wear and tear on his bicycle. (?)

While in attendance at the fair next week an excellent opportunity is offered subscribers to call and renew their subscription to the Enterprise. Our office will be opened at all times, and all are welcome.

The funeral of little Maudie Baker, whose sad death by burning was mentioned last week, was held Saturday and the remains taken to the Watrousville cemetery. A. A. McKenzie was the undertaker in charge.

Farmers who have a large acreage of potatoes have reason to congratulate themselves. In consequence of a prospective short crop, prices have advanced and they will soon bring sixty to seventy cents per bushel.

The firm of Anderson & Co., of Port Huron, have compromised with creditors on the basis of 80 cents on the dollar. It is quite certain that the company will continue the business. To close up would be a serious loss to Port Huron.

Bills are out announcing a People's Party rally and pole raising, to take place tomorrow. Prominent speakers will be present and present the issues of the day from the People's Party standpoint. The cornet band has been engaged to discourse music on the occasion.

J. W. Macomber is displaying considerable artistic ability in the papering and decorating of Odd Fellow's hall. The two front rooms are being finished off for reception rooms and will be valuable adjuncts to the main hall. When completed the Odd Fellows will have as cosy and pleasant quarters as could be desired.

J. A. McDougall, J. D. Crosby, E. Metcalf, S. Champion, A. Segar, Robt. Miller and R. Clarke were the delegates to the Democratic county convention at Caro last Friday. The entire Peoples Party ticket as published last week was endorsed with the exception of Chas. Chatfield as Circuit court commissioner. A large attendance is reported at the convention.

The year 1892 calls for a new registration of the electors of the state of Michigan. Howell's annotated statutes, page 121, Sec 103, says: "There shall be made an entirely new registration of qualified electors of each organized township and city in the state (except in the county of Wayne) preceding the election of 1882 and preceding the general election every ten years thereafter. Notice shall be given by township clerks of time and place at least twenty days before the meeting of the board of registration."

KARR'S CORNERS.
John Muntz is drawing grain away.

Mrs. N. Knight is visiting at Fairgrove.

All roads lead to Cass City next week.

John Landrigan has lost several sheep by dogs.

M. C. Tanner left Monday morning for parts unknown.

Wm. Muntz has sold his place if the other man don't back out.

There is no burg at Karr's Corners but it is a lively place just the same.

The sick people are all well this week, and we trust will remain so for a long time.

Mr. Tanner saw a bear cross the road just south of Mr. Scripture's last Friday night.

The people that forgot all about school meeting night, are the ones that generally do the fault finding.

Mr. Battle's dog killed one of Geo. Gray's thoroughbred Oxford ewes the other night and Mr. Battle bought Geo. another one.

Henry Masters, of Caro, was visiting relatives here on Sunday. His wife has been visiting here for some time. They returned home Sunday night.

A tribe of boys evidently on the warpath after coon were out late Saturday night. We aint seen any coon but we saw some riddled hats. Coon hunting must be hard on hats.

DONT MISS IT!

The Third Annual Fair of the Tuscola, Huron & Sanilac Fair Association, to Take Place Next Week.

Arrangements are about completed for one of the best fairs ever held in the Thumb, to be held at the Driving Park, Cass City, next week Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. It will be the Third Annual of the Tuscola, Huron & Sanilac Fair Association, and judging from present indications it will be a "total eclipse" of former efforts.

The liberal purses hung up in the speed department, together with the excellent race track, has secured numerous entries of fast horses, and the speed contests will be decidedly interesting.

The "Novelty Race" and "Pug Race," which occur on the second day of the fair, will be exceedingly amusing.

The exhibition of choice and blooded stock will be particularly interesting to farmers. A prominent feature in the cattle department will be the herd of twenty-four imported Aberdeen Angus cattle, owned by James Hall, of Port Austin.

The other departments will be equally as interesting.

Come! next week and bring your families, relatives and sweethearts. Your time will be profitably spent and you will be well entertained.

GAGETOWN.
J. D. Sutton, of Almer, was in town on the 8th.

All roads lead to Cass City next week.

Burt Burton, of Brookfield, is building a new house.

Father Krebs held services in Sheridan on Sunday.

Rev. E. C. Collins, of Detroit, was here a few days this week.

Miss Lizzie Beach is attending high school at Cass City.

Ed Hennessey's folks lost their infant child, born Sunday.

The district school opened Monday with a good attendance.

W. S. Wilson and son Willie also took in the Exposition at Detroit.

Miss Jennie Bear leaves this week Friday for her home at Ovid, Mich.

Gagetown and vicinity will attend the Fair at Cass City next week.

W. F. McMullen, of Imlay City, was in town Sunday visiting friends.

Thos. Armstrong, of Deekerville, was here Sunday to visit his parents.

Rev. J. B. Keath was out to visit his farm in Ingham county this week.

Services in the Methodist Church Sunday evening next, at 7:30.

M. Lyman, of Columbia, was over here Friday to see his son, Dr. M. R.

Mrs. Miles R. King is much affected with rheumatism at present.

Miss Flora Robertson has returned from her visit with friends in Canada.

Master Clare Purdy, of Caro, is helping his brother James L. in the bank this week.

R. S. Brown has been commissioned to write fire risk for the Etna Insurance Co. of Hartford.

T. Burdon and R. S. Brown have commenced packing apples for H. Walters, of Clarkson.

Miss Annie Ayers, of Bay City, has been visiting friends and relatives in town this week.

J. H. Striffler and W. J. Campbell, of Cass City, were among the many callers in town on the 8th.

Peter D. Bush and wife, of Caro, have been in town a few days this week, renewing old acquaintances.

Mrs. Geo. H. Flemming, of Winslow, Oregon, has been visiting her parents, A. C. Kerr and wife of Grant.

L. Mathews and family left for Washington Monday via Saginaw and Chicago. He is prospecting for health.

James Martin and his bride, (Miss Blackie Morris) arrived here from Bay City Wednesday, and at present are stopping in the family of T. J. Finkla.

On account of the big rain storm Tuesday, Joseph Gage and wife opened their house and took in the Episcopal Harvest Festival, and all who attended appreciated their kindness.

Mrs. R. S. Brown, president of the Ladies' Circle here installed the officers of Mary DeWitt Circle, ladies of the G. A. R., of Cass City, on Wednesday.

DEFORD.

Preparations for a new store.
Robert Vance Jr. is very feeble.
Wm. Cooper suffers with the grip.
A. Osborne has returned from Ont.
Mrs. B. Gemills is still on the sick list.
Frank McCracken labors for Wm. Bentley.

Secret society hall has taken a new start.
All roads lead to Cass City next week.

Chas. Harinton's baby was on the sick list last week.

J. R. Lewis and Asthur Bruce have changed dwelling places.

Miss Eunice Schell is visiting in the Leek neighborhood.

Father and sister of George Martin is visiting the latter.

A few pieces of potatoes have been dug and show a very light yield.

Roy Johnson, of Caro, visited at Mrs. Bailey's and Cranson's last week.

Mrs. F. Curtis and Mrs. Elmer Bruce visited D. Ellsworth last Sunday.

Fall seeding will be finished in this neck of woods before this is before public gaze.

Jessie Cooper will move into his new house this week, so we are informed.

George and Thomas O. Rouke made Cass City a business call on the 10th.

Retherford boys are clearing on their black zone lands by the side of Mud Creek.

Rev. Oscar Willits preached his farewell sermon at the Leek school house last Sunday evening.

We understand that the new merchant will occupy the rooms in Spencer's new building, under secret society hall.

L. Parmatore, who runs the Frutchey farm, has a plow manipulated by three horses and turns a furrow 18 inches wide.

Quite an exodus from the Almont country last week. Thirteen of her people visited Retherfords and Harringtons last Friday.

Miss Nora Moshier, of Wilmot, will teach the winter term in school district No. 6, Kingston.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

BRIEF MENTION OF INTERESTING HAPPENINGS, ETC.

The Weather and Crop Report a Favorable Showing.—Motorman Severely Injured at Jackson.—Diphtheria Epidemic at West Bay City.—Driftlets.

Weather and Crops.

NORTHERN COUNTIES—The past week was a favorable one for the farmers of this section. Sufficient rain fell to keep the crops in good condition, and put the ground in fine shape for fall sowing which is being rapidly pushed. Farmers are nearly through with threshing. The first yield in the western edge of this section promises to be large. Frosts occurred on several nights, but no special damage is reported.

CENTRAL COUNTIES—Crops throughout this section are doing well. Corn, wheat and oats are a fair crop, and the potatoes are doing well. Plums and peaches are plentiful and most fruit is ready for market. Farmers are busy putting the ground in shape for fall sowing. Pastures are in average condition. The midge is in the clover in Ingham county and doing some damage. Light frost was general but nothing was injured except some corn in low lands and a little buckwheat in one county.

SOUTHERN COUNTIES—Reports for this week do not show any improvement in the condition of the different crops. The drought has been unbroken, and the days have been too warm while the nights have been too cool for the proper development of the root crops and small grains. Horn flies continue to be troublesome and the dairy men are complaining. Good warm rains are needed. Some farmers are preparing ground for fall sowing. Buckwheat is about the only crop which has thrived in this section.

An Awful Accident.

Gilbert Johns, a motor man on the electric street car line at Jackson was horribly crushed and mangled. Johns was acting as relief man officiating while the regular motor men took dinner. In attempting to leave the car to relieve another man, he was caught between the two cars. His body was squeezed into a five-inch space. The right hand which held the rail of the car was literally torn off, the shoulders being also crushed to a pulp. One of the irons of the hand rail on the shoulder from the front. He was between the cars some minutes, calling pitiously to his comrades for relief before the car was derailed.

The surgeons amputated the arm at the wrist, but think that there are small hopes for his recovery. The accident was due solely to the carelessness in handling the down coming car.

Diphtheria Epidemic.

Considerable alarm is felt over the prevalence of diphtheria in West Bay City. At no time during the last four months has the city been free from this disease, but until recently it has prevailed only in a mild form. Lately, however, the contagion has assumed a more malignant type, while cases have multiplied with alarming rapidity. The fact that the schools are about to open makes the situation still more serious. Mayor Crump has ordered a general cleaning up of alleys and all other places where dirt is congregated. It is hoped that by exercising vigilance, even at this late day, an epidemic of diphtheria may be averted.

A Well-to-do Farmer Killed.

The evening passenger train on the Toledo, Ann Arbor & Northern railroad, when near Oak Grove, near into and killed William Martin of Deerfield township, Livingston county. Mr. Martin, who was a well-to-do farmer and respected citizen, was very deaf, was walking on the track and did not hear the approaching train. The engineer saw him, after turning a curve in the road, whistled very sharply and thought he would, of course, step off the track, until it was too late to stop his train; but Mr. Martin, the engineer says, did not look up evidently not hearing or seeing the approaching danger.

Eye Wash as an Ice Cream Flavor.

James Alexander, one of the oldest residents of Utica narrowly escaped being fatally poisoned. By mistake he took a preparation of belladonna, intended for an eye wash, with which to flavor some ice cream. It was only by the most strenuous exertions of his physician that his life was saved.

Killed in a Clay Bank.

August Peters, employed at A. B. Paine's brick yard at Paine's Station, about four miles from Saginaw, was killed by a bank of clay falling upon him while engaged in digging clay for brick. He was 40 years of age and leaves a widow and four children.

Tried to Thresh His Arm.

John Jennings, Jr., a boy 13 years old, living in Mundy township, Genesee county, has lost one of his arms close to the shoulder. He was cutting bands for a threshing machine and accidentally thrust it into the cylinder.

Fell Through the Draw.

Louis Goulette, of West Bay City, while crossing Third street bridge to Bay City on the way home, he failed to notice that the draw was open and walked off. He fell nearly 20 feet, striking on some piles and sustaining injuries which proved fatal.

The dates for the Dowagiac Union fair are October 4-7.

Four children of Mathias Eichon of Bay City were attacked with diphtheria on the same day. One of them died.

Birmingham is having a fire tower built.

W. W. Cooker, of St. Joseph, was elected president of the International Epworth League at its session in Cleveland.

Although Van Buren county declared for local option, Decatur went "wet" by a majority of 57. Saloonists under arrest are to be prosecuted with spirit.

The St. Bernard Commandery, of Chicago, will erect a club house at Bass Lake, near Pentwater, also about 100 miles east of Battle Creek near the Michigan Central railroad tracks. The remains were identified as those of Eugene Townsend, a farm laborer who worked near by. His death is a mystery but it is supposed that he fell while jumping from a freight train and rolled into the creek. The coroner will investigate.

PER CENTAGE OF CROPS.

Comparative Figures for the Country and the State.

The September average of condition of winter and spring wheat as harvested is 85.3, as reported by the agricultural department at Washington. The August average for spring wheat was 87.3 and the July condition of winter wheat was 89.6. September condition of corn 79.5, a decline from 82.5 in August. The present figures are between five and six points below the average of ten years. The September average of condition of winter and spring wheat as harvested is 85.3. The August average for spring wheat was 89.6. The average of ten years is 86.

The Michigan crop report of September shows that the total yield of wheat in the state as reported from 599 correspondents is about 23,500,000 bushels from 73,643 acres planted, an average of 14.83 bushels per acre from the southern tier of counties; 15.37 in the central and 16.03 bushels in the northern tier of counties. Much of the wheat is badly shrunken and it is thought to be of poor quality over the state. The total number of bushels marketed by farmers during the month of August was 1,359,337 bushels. The oat crop is above the average. Potatoes also promise 70 per cent for the state and show a better condition than at the same time last year. Winter apples promise 50 per cent of an average crop, while the yield of peaches will be 61 per cent of a crop for the state.

MURDER AT THE SOO.

A Woman Shoots a Man Who Persisted in Following Her.

James Wice, a mill hand, was shot dead at Sault Ste. Marie by Mrs. Abraham Dalton. The woman says that Wice followed her about town, and to her house and then tried to force an entrance to the house. She warned him to stand back, but not heeding her warning shot him. The ball entered the left eye and came out the back of his head. The shooting occurred shortly after 8 o'clock, and as the spot is a lonely one, the authorities were not acquainted with the fact until 7 o'clock the next morning. The dead man lay where he fell in a rainstorm until almost noon. Wice was married a year ago to the daughter of Andrew J. Smith, an old and respectable citizen. The murderer is a woman who lives with her husband, who is employed on the docks. A check for \$395 was found on Wice's body. It is thought Wice was searching for a house of ill-fame, several of which are located in the part of the city and made a mistake which cost his life.

A New Charter for Lansing.

One of the things which the next legislature will be called upon to do will be to give Lansing a new city charter. The present one has been in use for some time. It is old-fashioned and considerably out of repair, and its insufficiency has been apparent for some time. Besides a desire on the part of numerous citizens and the city administration for the creation of a non-partisan police board and a board of public works, and other necessary changes, it is desired to extend the city limits on the east to the Agriculture college. Very weighty reasons are given for this move more than a desire to gain population after the Chicago fashion.

During the past few months several attempts have been made to extend the street railway to the college, but the township board of Lansing township has refused to grant such permission, as well as having endeavored to stop the laying of water mains to the race track. To put a stop to this sort of work it is deemed expedient to annex the territory lying between the present city limits and the Agriculture college.

Illness Causes Suicide.

Mrs. Chas. Hoffman committed suicide in an out house, near her residence, in Port Huron. Mrs. Hoffman subject to fits and had been feeling well and was lying on the bed while some neighbors were looking after the house. Suddenly Mrs. Hoffman left the house and one of the neighbors soon followed her to see what she was doing. She found Mrs. Hoffman lying in a pool of blood with her throat cut from ear to ear. The wife and jugular veins were severed and the woman died in a few minutes.

Michigan Botanical Exhibit.

G. F. Wheeler, assistant professor of botany at the Agricultural college, has just returned from the upper peninsula, where he has been for several weeks making an extensive collection of flowering plants, shrubs, trees and seeds for the exhibit to be made by the college at the World's Fair. Among the specimens secured are several which were not heretofore known to exist in Michigan. He also made a collection of living plants for the botanical garden at the college.

A Chapter of Accidents.

George Fielding, of St. Joseph, had his hand sawed off by a buzz saw at Benton Harbor and P. Hedden and Lafayette Singleton were both buried in a 10-foot sewer trench by the caving in of the earth at the same place. Singleton was given up for dead, as he was too far under the surface to get air for fully five minutes. Hedden is not seriously injured. Singleton's right leg was broken and it was half an hour before he was rescued.

Comrades in Death.

Alexander Barvey and Nathaniel D. Haines, both members of U. S. Grant Post, G. A. R., Bay City, were comrades during the war and have died and were buried in a single grave at Soldiers' rest.

A Ghastly Find.

The body of a man was found lying face downward in a shallow creek four miles east of Battle Creek near the Michigan Central railroad tracks. The remains were identified as those of Eugene Townsend, a farm laborer who worked near by. His death is a mystery but it is supposed that he fell while jumping from a freight train and rolled into the creek. The coroner will investigate.

Grant Osgood, aged 12 years, living near Hastings, was kicked to death by a vicious team of horses he was watching.

CHOLERA TROUBLES.

NEW YORK HAS DIFFICULTY IN DISPOSING OF

Passengers on the Infected Steamers—Serious Trouble at Fire Island—Canadian Quarantine Said to be Very Inefficient—The Quarantine in Michigan.

The Situation at New York.

The new cases of cholera which appear are being well taken care of. The Moravia is entirely free from the scourge. The Rugia and Normannia are being cleared and the passengers sent to Fire Island. Dr. Jenkins, New York health officer, reports to Gov. Flower as above and adds that the Scandia, which had 63 deaths on the voyage, is being disinfected. Only one case appeared on board after reaching port. The steamer Stonington which was to be occupied as a hospital ship is unseaworthy and the old frigate New Hampshire will be used instead. Cabin passengers in good health have been taken to Sandy Hook.

Difficulty at Fire Island.

Fire Island is a long narrow strip of land along the southern coast of Long Island. The State of New York took possession of the island for quarantine to board all vessels and to employ all men and means required to prevent any persons landing at Fire Island from any and all vessels or transports that had been exposed to the contagion of cholera. Telegrams were sent to Dr. W. H. Jenkins, of New York, forbidding the landing of any such cholera inspectors, and stating that force would be used to prevent it. A large number of men volunteered their services, were sworn in as deputies and went at once on duty. The hall was packed and everywhere there was a sentiment of indignation and orders were given to use every lawful means to prevent this step.

Dr. Jenkins telegraphed this news to Gov. Flower at Albany and the latter responded that the state would use the island. Gov. Flower at once went to New York City to adjust the difficulty.

Canada's Quarantine a Farce.

Dr. LaChapelle, president of the Quebec provincial board of health, says cholera will appear in Canada within a week. He admits that the situation is very grave. It begins to look as if the Grosse Ile quarantine system was the cause of the trouble. Inspectors who have been quarantined and afterwards released, tell strange stories of the way things are conducted and the manner in which they were treated. But this is not the worst. Vessels from foreign ports can sail or steam past the quarantine or stop as they see fit.

Among the arrivals at Montreal were the immediate and steamer passengers of the Dominion Line steamship Sarnia, which arrived opposite Grosse Ile, and although the recent rules promulgated by the board required all passengers to be detained 20 days, they were released in less than four days. The immigrants, who are mostly from Great Britain, are harsh in their denunciation of the system prevailing at Grosse Ile.

Detroit's Strict Measures.

A carload of 50 immigrants arrived at Windsor by the Canadian Pacific regular train, and were stopped there by Michigan health officers. They came from England on board the steamer Lake Nipigon and were detained at the Grosse Ile quarantine station below Quebec.

They are accompanied by a certificate from Dr. Montzambert, the medical officer at Grosse Ile, Quebec, showing that they and their baggage have been disinfected. A United States consul's certificate of Dr. Montzambert's official position accompanies the health officer's certificate.

Dr. Duffield of the Detroit health board was notified that this company of immigrants was on the way to Detroit. He then notified the railway company that the immigrants would not be permitted to enter the United States at Detroit until the international board of medical health officers, which had pronounced the Grosse Ile quarantine as insufficient, had pronounced it satisfactory.

Detroit's quarantine is very strict and every step possible is being taken to keep out the scourge. A floating hospital has been fitted up for detained suspects.

Matters at Sault Ste. Marie.

It was reported at Sault Ste. Marie that one of the quarantine immigrants at the Canadian Soo had managed to cross to this side of the river, but the report cannot be verified. The officers continue their vigilant watch. The state board of health will visit this place to see that the quarantine regulations are properly enforced and that it is necessary to institute further precautionary measures.

American Pork in Europe.

According to a table prepared by the bureau of statistics the value of the hog products exported from the United States to the European countries which have recently removed the decrees of exclusion increased during the month of July last as compared with the corresponding month in 1891 as follows: Denmark, from \$29,061 to \$32,787; Germany, from \$515,157 to \$87,049; Italy from \$3,884 to \$21,259; Spain, from \$9,636 to \$12,800. In the case of France the exports decreased from \$221,540 in July, 1891 to \$70,790 in July 1892.

THE QUAKER POET DEAD.

John G. Whittier Dies Peacefully After a Long and Useful Career.

The good old Quaker poet, John G. Whittier, is dead. He passed peacefully away at Hampton Falls, N. H. John Greenleaf Whittier, one of the best known and beloved of American poets, was born December 17, 1807, at Haverhill, Mass. He was brought up on a farm and had only a common school education, learning, while still a boy, the trade of a shoemaker. When only 18 years old he began to contribute verses to the Haverhill Gazette. In 1829 he became the editor of the American Manufacturer, and a year later he took editorial charge of the New England Weekly Review. In 1835 and '39 he represented his neighbors in the lower branch of the legislature. During the latter part of 1836 he became secretary of the American anti-slavery society at Philadelphia, and in '38 and '39 he was the editor of the Pennsylvania Freeman and Anti-Slavery Journal. His office was sacked and burned by a mob, and he finally went to Amesbury, Mass., and settled there in 1840. He was the corresponding editor of the National Era, of Washington, for several years, and contributed to that publication many of his best anti-slavery lyrics. Mr. Whittier never married, but always lived in the manner of simple Quaker folk. It cannot be said that Mr. Whittier's intellect had in the slightest degree dimmed with his advancing years, and physically he was a remarkably well preserved man. The burial took place at Amesbury, Mass.

GERMAN DAY AT YPSI.

A Big Day for the Town and the German-American Guests.

About 5,000 people assembled at Ypsilanti on the third reunion of the Washtenaw county German-Americans. The town was gaily decorated. A big parade occupied the forenoon and consisted of the members of the city council in carriages, several society organizations, Company G, Ypsilanti Light Guards, Ann Arbor Independent Rifles, Maccabee Band of Ypsilanti, also Chelsea, Dexter and Superior cornet bands, large number of people in horseback and on foot. The parade started at 10 o'clock and proceeded to the German grove, where the German organization of Ypsilanti, had everything so well arranged that nothing marred the pleasure of the day. Refreshments were served free to all the visiting organizations at the grove after the parade.

Mayor H. P. Glover made the address of welcome and Paul G. Suckey was orator of the day. Soon after dark Arbeiter's Grove was illuminated with a big display of fireworks, bringing the reunion to a close.

A THROUGH CLEANING.

The State Board of Health Requests that Prompt Action be Taken.

In addition to establishing a 20-day quarantine against immigrants, the state board of health has also voted that this board hereby request all boards of health of cities and villages in Michigan to make immediate house-to-house inspection and an inspection of streets and alleys and to remedy any sanitary defects that may be found to exist, giving especial attention to the disposal of waste and garbage and the sources of water supply. In a circular letter given to the press Secretary Baker urged "the importance of such prompt municipal and domestic preparation now as will cause the germs of cholera to fall upon sterile soil should the disease gain a foothold upon this continent. In the history of former epidemics, cholera was most virulent and fatal in the undrained, filthy cities and towns with a polluted water supply, while clean places and those which had made proper preparations in advance escaped entirely or were but lightly scourged. Cholera is not caused by fear, nor by any article of diet alone, but by the germs, which spread, directly or indirectly, from the infected person."

Canadian Fishermen Complain.

The fishermen about Georgian bay, Ont., are joining with the mill owners, lumber dealers and merchants in their demand that the Ottawa government reimpose the export duty on sawlogs. Those interested in the fishery business complain that the present system of towing great raft of logs continually across Georgian bay to the United States side of Lake Huron is much longer in vogue the important fisheries of these waters will be utterly destroyed.

Large rafts, covering 50 or 60 acres in extent when in a heavy sea, such as they frequently encounter, chafe and rub until the logs are stripped of the bark. This, in the course of a short time, is carried shorewards, where it sinks, ruining nets and destroying the feeding and spawning grounds of the fish. The damage which is being done in this way is said by those who should know to be already incalculable.

An Heroic Physician.

A well-known physician of New York city went into voluntary exile to remain for no one knows how long in the pest hospitals at Swinburne Island where all the cholera patients are held. He is Dr. Byron, the scientist and bacteriological expert and lecturer at the Loomis laboratory. He has given up his large practice for the time being and will remain on Swinburne Island to fight the cholera. He will be forced to quarantine himself as strictly as any of his patients are quarantined and he does not expect to set foot on shore again till the danger is over. He however is inclined to take a favorable view of the situation, and thinks that the trouble at quarantine will be over in probably five or six weeks.

Monetary Conference Postponed.

The time for the meeting for the international monetary conference has not yet been fixed. It was called for October 1, but has been postponed on account of difficulty of agreeing upon place of meeting in view of the quarantine so generally established because of the cholera prevailing in Europe.

Martin Burke, one of the Cronin murderers now in Joliet prison, is seriously ill.

Minna Gale, the Shakspearian actress, was married to Henry Boyne in New York.

BATTLES OF BRAUN.

CORBETT KNOCKS SULLIVAN OUT IN 21 ROUNDS.

The Californian Deservedly Wins the Proud Title of Champion—McAuliffe Does Myers Up—Dixon Maintains His Good Record.

The Lightweights Fight.

Without doubt the pugilistic world has never had such a feast as has just taken place at New Orleans under the direction of the Olympic club. Purse of enormous size were hung up on the three leading classes of the fist art—light, middle and heavy weights.

The first of these events was the battle between Billy Myer and Jack McAuliffe, who have long maintained a pugilistic grudge. Both men were in first-class condition and the feeling was about evenly divided among the 7,000 spectators when the fighters entered the ring. First one and then the other had the advantage through 14 rounds of terrific punishment and at the opening of the fifteenth the odds were even, when suddenly McAuliffe caught Myer with a right handed neck blow knocking him down. The same was repeated as Myer got up and this time he lay helpless when time was called. This sudden victory was a surprise to all including McAuliffe and the latter was borne away in triumph by his seconds and supporters. The evenings' work placed \$15,000 in his pocket.

Bantams Battle Bravely.

George Dixon, the colored wonder, and Jack Skelly, a brilliant, game amateur from Brooklyn, entered the arena for a bantam-weight fight to a finish. Both men were confident when time was called and the fight opened with cautious sparring on both sides. The sympathy of the audience was with the white boy, but the betting favored the Negro. Honors were even for the first four or five rounds when Skelly began to grow weak. In the seventh round Dixon had his opponent all but beaten and in the eighth gave the blow which gave him the victory and \$17,500 in the purse and side bets.

Sullivan and Corbett.

All New Orleans was in a turmoil of excitement on the night of the great heavy weight championship fight between the above named worthies. Over 8,000 men assembled around the arena of the Olympic club in that city on that great night.

As the men came together for the first round both wore a confident expression and when the fight was called both were ready for business and in the best of condition. The first round was spent by Sullivan trying to lead Corbett on, but the latter was not to be caught; not a blow was struck.

In the second round there were even man getting in several hard blows. Corbett began to show his excellent judgment in the third and returned the big fellow's lead. Sullivan wore a sneering smile in the fourth and Corbett stood up to him in fine style. First blood for Corbett in the fifth and Sullivan became desperate.

He tried to get in his terrible right in the sixth and seventh but Corbett was too shrewd. Sullivan showed up looking tired in the eighth and Corbett became aggressor. The ninth, tenth, eleventh and twelfth were fought furiously, Sullivan evidently weakening from the severe blows received upon the stomach and Corbett was cheered time and again. In the thirteenth Sullivan began cautiously forcing the fight and was working to get in a heavy swing, but Corbett was careful and matters were about even for the next two rounds. A great rally was made in the sixteenth and Sullivan made a foul, but Corbett didn't want the victory. The seventeenth was an easy one.

Sullivan landed a number of heavy blows, but was repaid fully in the eighteenth and nineteenth and Corbett was clearly the favorite. Corbett looked fresh, but Sullivan seemed tired in the twentieth and was knocked nearly down. He recovered quickly and was given five or six heavy clips on the head and stomach.

Corbett was first to respond to time in the twenty-first round. Sullivan's left lead was very weak and he seemed anxious to wait. His opponent, however, saw the championship bee in his bonnet, and the champion received a left on the nose. Sullivan was trying for the right, though he made little attempt to send it home. Sullivan was beaten down with heavy rights and lefts, falling to the ground. He attempted to rise and fight, but nature gave way and he fell and was counted out and James J. Corbett was proclaimed the champion by Referee Duffy.

The ovation that Corbett received was something tremendous and he walked around the ring kissing and hugging his friends. Sullivan made a speech in the centre of the ring saying in a loud voice, "Gentlemen, I have only one thing to say once for all, and that is this: This was to be and is my last battle. I have lost. I stayed once too often with a young man and to James J. Corbett pass the championship."

As he spoke Sullivan was the picture of awful despair. He reeled through the sand knowing what he was about, but still weak from his adversary's terrific blows. His nose was split, his mouth bled from blood vessels severed inside, his ponderous breast bloody and heaving and his lips set with determination that showed he understood the serious position in which his last fight had placed him.

The famous man staggered into his dressing-room, and finding a chair went like a child. The sight moved his friends, and the heart-stricken gladiator was left to himself several minutes.

Mrs. James Foster, of Durand, Ill., was fatally shot by a stray shot from a wild west show.

Mayor Washburne and Chief of Police McLaughrey, of Chicago, have settled their differences.

John Woods, a Springfield, O., carpenter, has fallen heir to an Irish estate worth \$200,000.

William E. Sharon, member of the national Republican committee for Nevada, has resigned.

William H. Rhawn, of Philadelphia, has been elected president of the American Bankers association.

THE WETMORE WRECKED.

The Whaleback was Constantly in Trouble on the Pacific Coast.

News has just come from Coos Bay, Oregon, that the whaleback C. W. Wetmore had ended its career of disasters on the Pacific coast by running aground and pit in Coos Bay and is a total wreck. All the crew were saved, but the steamer is broken up and a total loss. The Wetmore was built by the American Steel Barge Company at West Superior, Wis., in 1890 and was an object of curiosity both on the lakes and on salt water as it was the first whaleback ever built. It passed San Francisco, Dec. 1, 1891, with its rudder disabled but continued north and when off the Columbia river its propeller dropped out. The boat was towed into Astoria by the tramp steamer Zambesi, which recovered \$20,000 salvage. This was a tough beginning but the following month, after being repaired, the Wetmore ran on the bar off Inhomish river on Puget Sound, and was seriously damaged. Jan. 30 last it was found to be leaking and had to be again repaired. Feb. 10 it ran on the rocks in Victoria harbor and was again laid up for repairs. Last April in going up the coast from San Diego to Victoria it met heavy weather and its bows were stove in. The heavy steel stanchions at the bow were twisted as though they had been telegraph wire.

A Western Man Fights to the Death.

Co. James Brown, of Texas, is known to the sporting fraternity throughout the country. He is a millionaire and owns a number of fast animals. He has been at Gardfield Park, Chicago, during the season's races. The Chicago officials had made two raids upon the Park and it was deemed to be necessary to arrest all those who participated in the races.

Brown had given it out that he would not be arrested without a warrant. Seven patrol wagons full of officers drove into the grounds and a panic was created by the spectators trying to escape. When officers came to Brown's stables he ordered them away and when they attempted to arrest him he turned and ran across a large vacant space with a number of policemen in pursuit. When brought to bay he turned and fired bringing down the nearest pursuer, then stepping up to the prostrate form he fired again with the pistol only a few inches from the head of the dying man. Brown again ran, but upon being closely pressed turned to face the second man. Both fired at once and both had aimed well. Brown was shot through the heart and the big policeman was dead when the others came up.

Gardfield Park has long been an infamous blot upon Chicago's name and after this bloody day will doubtless be closed.

Quebec Stops Immigration.

The provincial board of health for Quebec has passed a by-law prohibiting the entrance of immigrants to the province of Quebec, either by water or by land. A by-law has also been passed to prohibit vessels from any infected port from landing anywhere in the province of Quebec. The Montreal postoffice has been ordered to fumigate all foreign mail.

Wants to be a Lawyer.

A hermit named Archimedes Galbraith, living in a hut in a swamp a few miles north of Port Huron, has applied to the circuit court to be admitted to the bar. He is a very eccentric individual who always carries an empty bag, and wears a suit of clothes which one would judge to be 50 years old. He claims he has studied law for several years.

TABLE MARKETERS.

Table with market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, LAMBS, etc. Columns include item names and prices.

Weekly Review of Trade.

New York, Sept. 12.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Last week's semi-panic in stocks and grain has been followed by a more confident feeling about cholera, as it is seen that the pestilence is thus far confined to incoming ships by national regulations which all officials are now respecting. Stocks have advanced about seventy-five cents per share on the whole, though in other markets the alarm disease weakness which still continues. Meanwhile, the general condition of industries and trade throughout the country is not only remarkably good but improving perceptibly from week to week, although the exports of merchandise are not yet large enough to prevent some exports of gold. Failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 145. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 187.

Engineer Burned to Death.

Freight train No. 61, westbound on the Big Four, was derailed at Elon, eight miles west of Springfield, O., from some unknown cause. Twenty-five cars left the track and half of that number burned. Engineer James Ferguson, of Delaware, was caught under the locomotive and burned alive before the eyes of the trainmen. Loss, \$20,000.

Gladstone is adverse to the international monetary conference.

The old Academy of Music in Cleveland, one of the most famous theaters in America has burned. Loss, \$10,000.

AFTER LONG ABSENCE.

Here in this room where first we met,
And where we said farewell with tears,
Here, where you swore, "Though you forget,
My love shall deeper grow with years!"

Here, where the pictures on the wall,
The very rugs upon the floor,
The smallest objects you recall—
I am awaiting you once more.

The books that we together read
From off their shelves they beckon me;
All here seems living—what is dead?
What is the ghost I fear to see?

Unchanged am I, did you despise
My love as small—it fills my heart!
You come, a stranger from your eyes
Looks out, and meeting first we part!
—Lilla Cabot Perry, in *Cosmopolitan*.

A TELEPHONE RIDE.

"She hath a lovely voice," lisped
Simpkinson Potter.

"And she must be handsome," remarked
young Gubbins, with a knowing
puff at a cigarette. "It has
always been my experience that
women with musical voices are good
looking."

They were talking about their tele-
phone girl—she who flirted with them
so naively over the wires.

"She is quite young, too, you know,"
continued Mr. Potter, picking a carnation
to pieces, "because she con-
fided to me that she wasn't out yet.
Just fancy!"

"You fellows ought to warn your
"Dianna of the cross-wires" to be more
careful," growled Barker, head clerk
and general Diogenes in the famous
law office of Lastwill & Testament.

"When his majesty the senior partner
called upon the law courts this morn-
ing she hailed back and wanted to
know if that wasn't Charlie. The
old man turned purple and threatened
to see the superintendent."

"She must have thought it was
Charlie Dennison," said Gubbins.

"They are getting to be a great deal
too thick of late, and last night I
heard him ask her to go out driving
this afternoon."

"Ban Jov!" ejaculated Simpkinson
Potter. "Of course she refused."

"No, she didn't," replied Gubbins.
"because he said: No. 1000 Smith
street. All right, Miss Mollerby, I'll
be there on time." But here comes
the man in question to speak for him-
self."

Charles Dennison entered, arrayed
in clothes of bewildering cut and
wearing an eloquent box coat in the
lapel of which reposed a royal gardenia.

"My dear Charles," said Barker. "I
trust you are not going to do any-
thing rash?"

Dennison glanced around the office
with ill-concealed triumph. "I am
going to take our telephone girl, Miss
Mollerby, out driving, he observed,
giving every syllable full emphasis.

To his surprise no one made any
comment on this intelligence. Gub-
bins looked out of the window and
Simpkinson Potter placed his carnation
stalk between the leaves of a
law book.

"I do believe," he said at last, that
you knew all about it beforehand."

"All about what?" queried Barker.
"Oh, yes. You have to take some
girl out driving. I'm sure we all
sympathize with you."

"Yeth, indeed, Charlie," exclaimed
Simpkinson Potter; "it's a beauteous
niece, old boy, but never mind.
It will soon be over."

"Be sure to get on Miss Mollerby's
good side," said Gubbins. "My ex-
perience is that telephone girls are
always deaf in one ear."

Dennison waited to hear no more.
"You fellows are just jealous," he said
and a few minutes afterward they saw
him driving a roan mare and a smart
dogcart around the corner.

Arrived at 1603 Smith street Charles
Dennison found the house to be a
model suburban cottage, looking sun-
nily southward and overrun with
flowering creepers.

"Just the place for young love,"
he romantically exclaimed, as he
hitched his roan to a fantastic green
dragon on one of the side posts. "I
wish to goodness Gubbins and that
lispin' idiot Potter were here to
watch my meeting with Laura."

I had better not call her Laura,
at first by the way. Things that
sound all right over a tele-
phone wire may be quite startling
when one is brought face to face."

Here Charles opened the gate and
strode up the short gravel path.
Everywhere in the garden he noticed
the traces of a woman's tender care.

"And yet," he murmured, "they talk
about telephone girls only caring for
chewing gum and flirtation."

His ring brought a pleasant-faced
matron to the door.

"Mrs. Mollerby, is it not?" asked
Charlie, taking off his hat with his
best air. He had a reputation for
astuteness and was much gratified
when the lady nodded a smiling
assent to his question.

"And you are Charles Dennison, I
suppose?" she said. "We did not
expect you quite so soon, but earli-
ness is an excellent fault. Won't you
come in?"

Of course Charles went in, remark-
ing to himself that Mrs. Mollerby
seemed much better than the general
run of girl's mothers. She could not
be more than 40, he thought, so that
the fair Laura was probably not 20.

Moreover, Mrs. Mollerby's plump
figure and distinct traces of past
beauty promised well for Laura's ap-
pearance.

They entered the pretty little parlor
and sat down. Then Mrs. Mollerby
laughed gayly and said, "Well,
Charlie, which shall we talk about
first, the weather or your dogcart?"
Charlie laughed likewise, although
he thought the use of his Christian
name a little odd.

"Let us talk about the dogcart,"
he said.

"Very well," replied Mrs. Mollerby.
"Under those circumstances I fear

I shall have to begin with a disap-
pointment. The fact is, dear boy, the
girl who was to have taken my place
is sick, and I am obliged to go to the
office this afternoon. I am very sorry
to break off our engagement, but you
see it is impossible for me to go out
driving to-day."

To say that Charlie Dennison
jumped fully a foot from his chair at
this speech would be no exaggeration.
"I beg your pardon!" he ex-
claimed.

If Mrs. Mollerby noticed his startled
expression of countenance she mistook
or pretended to mistake its cause.

"I know it's a shame," she said,
deprecatingly, "but what can I do?
They are very strict at the central
office, and I am obliged to go. When
you called me up yesterday, Charlie,
I felt sure of getting off this after-
noon. Now I am compelled to answer
'hellos' from all parts of the city for
six weary hours. After all, it is just
as hard on me as on you."

By this time Charlie Dennison had
managed to collect his thoughts. But
what thoughts! So this old woman
was the "Laura" of his dreams, the
fair telephone ingenue whose flirta-
tions seemed buoyant with breezy girl-
ishness. How the boys would laugh
if they knew. It was a kind fate
which had saved him from this afflic-
tion. In his heart he blessed that
other woman who had fallen sick at
such a propitious time.

"Please don't be mad about it,
Charlie," said Mrs. Mollerby.

Charlie was obliged to say some-
thing. "A man can't help knowing a
little disappointed, you know," he
stammered hypocritically. "I really
counted on taking you out driving.
Now I shall have to drive all alone."

Here, with something of his
pristine spirit, he contrived to make
a wry face suitable to the occasion.

"Mrs. Mollerby laughed. "Suppose,"
she said, "that I were to provide a
substitute. It is curious that in all
our long telephone talks I never re-
membered to tell you that I am a
widow. But I am, and have the de-
arest little girl imaginable. I was
going to ask you, if it would not bore
you to much to take her out for a
short drive in my place. She is just
wild to drive in something else be-
sides a street car."

Poor Charlie's heart, which had al-
most reached its normal condition,
fell rapidly at this suggestion. It
was certainly a case of "out of the
frying-pan," etc. He had only
escaped the horror of being obliged
to squire Mrs. Mollerby through the
city to find himself confronted with
the even more obnoxious alternative
of playing dry nurse to that lady's
"dear little girl." "If you are not
afraid of my mare," he said with a
painful effort at looking unconcerned.

"I shall be most happy. But I fear
the brute is decidedly restive—"

"You are an excellent driver, I'm
sure," replied Mrs. Mollerby, sweetly.
"Yes, I think I can trust my Ger-
tie to your care. Excuse me for a mo-
ment and I will call her."

When Mrs. Mollerby left the room
Charlie Dennison covered his face
with his hands. This then was the
punishment of his indiscretion. He
could yet escape, but escape would be
cowardly; and, besides, Mrs. Moller-
by might tell the story to the other
fellows over the telephone. On the
whole it was better to remain and see
the thing out.

His thoughts were interrupted by
the mellifluous voice of Mrs. Mollerby.
"Charlie," murmured that lady, per-
mit me to introduce you to my
daughter, Ger-
tie."

Charlie Dennison almost shouted
when he beheld the "dear little girl"
who stood in the door. For the "dear
little girl" was as fair a specimen of
eighteen-year-old beauty as ever his
eye had rested on. She was not so
very "little" either being quite as
tall as her mother, and looking, with
her wavy brown hair and great gray
eyes, like a vivified portrait of that
comely personage taken many years
before.

Charlie's system felt by this time as
if it had undergone a succession of
electric shocks, so that Miss Ger-
tie's first impressions of him were hardly
favorable. It is needless to say that
Charlie at once foreswore any idea of
flight. He took "his Laura's" daugh-
ter out driving with the lightest heart
in the world, and drove twice beneath
the windows of Lastwill & Testament,
to the unspeakable chagrin of both
Gubbins and Simpkinson Potter.

Mrs. Mollerby no longer occupies
her seat in the central telephone
office, but when she wishes to send
word to the boys in Lastwill & Testa-
ment's she tells her son-in-law,
Charlie Dennison, about it at the
breakfast table.—N. Y. Press.

Magnets.
Some very interesting experiments
have been carried out in this country
with two immense magnets made from
two large Rodman guns. A crowbar
which was applied to the magnet re-
quired the combined force of four
strong men to tear it away. A hand-
ful of tacks thrown in the opposite
direction immediately flew back and
attached themselves to the magnet.
Several 15-inch cannon balls, solid,
and as much as a strong man could
lift, were held suspended in the air,
one under the other. The most
amusing experiment was made with a
sledge hammer. When one tried to
wield it in a direction opposite to the
magnet he felt as though he were
trying to hit a blow with a long
feather in a gale of wind.

A Saxon Invention.
Mince pie is emphatically a New
England institution, but it is a Saxon
invention. Before their conversion
to christianity they used to make a
stew or porridge consisting of every-
thing held sacred to their gods, as
the flesh of birds, animals, grains and
dried herbs which had been gathered
at the full of the moon.

THE MAN WHO VANISHED.

BY FERGUS HUME.

CHAPTER X—CONTINUED.

This bright July afternoon was the
day upon which Dentham was due at
No. 40 Beryle square, to give his in-
formation regarding Adrian Lancaster's
whereabouts, and Mrs. Bickles
was seated in the kitchen moralizing
over a glass of ale and the remnants
of a frugal meal which she dignified
with the name of luncheon. Like
most old people she was very garru-
lous, and in default of a better lis-
tender, talked to herself when alone.
So she had no chance of interruption,
but had it all her own way.

"His that heavy," said the lady
viciously, referring to the bread, "as
lead is feathers to it—on my stum-
mick it lies like a pavin' stone, and
the indignations I suffers is night-
mares in 'emsoles. I'm getting as
thin as a lamp-post—a shadder of the
h'old days—ah, well!" she continued
philosophically, finishing the beer,
"it don't take much to fill a coffin as
I'll soon be occupying."

At this moment the front door-bell
rang, and with a grumble at being
disturbed at her meal, Mrs. Bickles
took a large key in her withered claw
and crawled upstairs in an aggressive
temper.

"Why can't they holler down the
airy," she whispered, pushing back
the bolts from the door. "It's a pol-
liceman or a post, I know—what with
'urrying up and skipping down, my
legs is a-shaking like aspinalls."

She unlocked the door and threw it
open, when, much to her surprise,
Oliver Maunders stepped inside, fol-
lowed by a young gentleman dressed
in an irrefragable tweed suit, with
a flower in his button-hole and a smile
on his face. Mrs. Bickles with many
curtseys began to apologize for her
delay in opening the door, when
Oliver cut her short in a peremptory
manner.

"What is the most presentable room
in the house?" she asked; "I have
come up on business, but leave again
by the afternoon train."

"The dorin'-room's muffled up," ex-
plained Mrs. Bickles, in a thoughtful
manner, "and the dinin' ain't fit to
receive company—I won say as what
was the best bedroom needs dustin';
but I think the library is most de-
cent."

"Very well, then, the library will
do," replied Oliver, walking toward it,
followed by her escort, "and if any
one calls to see me in about an hour
show him in."

"Yes, miss, said the charwoman,
with many genuflections, "but there
aint anything to eat."

"I don't want anything, thank you,"
answered Oliver, and disappeared with
the gentleman into the library, leav-
ing Mrs. Bickles looking after them
in astonishment.

Oliver Maunders was seated on a
holland-covered chair in the library,
talking earnestly to Teddy Rudall,
who sat in a similar chair with a
puzzled look on his genial young face.

"I want you to understand plainly
why I have asked you to come up with
me to-day," explained Oliver delib-
erately. "I put an advertisement in
the paper concerning Adrian Lancaster,
and it is about that advertisement I
am here to-day."

"Has it been answered?" asked Ru-
dall, with a look of interest.

"Yes, and in extremely bad En-
glish, too," replied the girl, handing
him a scrap of blue paper. "Read
it, please, and see what you make of
it."

Thus adjured, Teddy took the paper,
and smoothing it out read as follows
in his slow, languid voice:

"The writer of this knows some-
thing of Mr. Adrian Lancaster—
if there is munny, he will come and tell
all he knows, without pregrudice—
adres D., Manor Court, Yow street,
Hampstead."

"Extraordinary document," com-
mented Teddy, handing it back to
Oliver, "particularly the last words. I
don't know which to admire the most,
the legal knowledge or the spelling—
well, did you answer this?"

"I did, and told D., whosoever he
or she may be, to call here at 3 o'clock
to-day."

"Oh! it's nearly 3 now," said Ted-
dy, glancing at his watch, "and what
do you want me to do?"

"Depends entirely on what I learn
from D.," replied Oliver, folding up
the letter and putting it away. "I did
not tell my father, as I don't want to
do so until I find out something defi-
nite about Adrian."

"I'll be delighted to do anything I
can," said Rudall heartily. "I feel
awfully sorry for Adrian—it would
have been much better if he had
stayed and faced it out."

"Yes, I suppose so," answered Oliver
sadly, "but you see he acted on the
impulse of the moment. Adrian was
always so impulsive."

"Why speak of him in the past
tense?" asked Teddy lightly.

Oliver rose to her feet and folding
her arms behind her back, and
walked up and down the room slowly.

"I suppose I shouldn't," she re-
plied, after a pause, "he is no doubt
all right, and only hiding himself till
he knows how things are with Mr.
Trevanna. Can you blame him?"

"Not for pitching into Trevanna,"
said Rudall coolly. "I don't know
any one with a more aggravating
manner than that sweet youth. He
admits throwing the cards in Lan-
caster's face, so I don't wonder Adrian
retaliated, but I think it was a play
he did not stay and face it out."

"You've said that before," cried
Oliver, angrily.

"No doubt, and I dare say I'll say
it again," returned Teddy, smiling.

"It's my opinion, although I dare
say if I were in the same predicam-
ent I should act the same way, but
what puzzles me is that Adrian did
not himself reply to your advertise-
ment. He knew he'd be quite safe

with you, and besides there was a
paragraph in several papers stating
that Trevanna was getting well and
had exonerated him."

"That's what makes me fear Adrian
is dead," said Olive, turning her pale
face toward him.

"Dead!—nonsense," cried Teddy
hastily. "Why should he be dead?
He wouldn't commit suicide, it is un-
likely he has met with an accident,
and no one would harm him, for he
hadn't an enemy in the world."

"No, that's true. Adrian had no
enemy, but there is a man who does
not like me so out of revenge he
might harm Adrian."

"A man who does not like you?"
repeated Teddy in surprise.

"Yes; Doctor Roversmire," she
answered, coming up close to him and
laying her gloved hand on his arm.

"He wanted to marry me, and I re-
fused him because I loved Adrian.
Suppose he wanted to remove Adrian
from his path."

"The supposition is too idle. But
suppose he did, what then? Do you
think he would murder him?"

"No," she said in a low voice,
"but Dr. Roversmire is a theosophist,
a believer in occult science. He
comes from India, where they say
these people have strange, unholly
powers. What if he had lured Adrian
to his house at Hampstead, and dis-
integrated his body?"

Teddy Rudall smiled at this, for he
was a matter-of-fact young man, very
sceptical of the powers asserted to be
exercised by the theosophists.

"That's a lot of nonsense you
know," he said lightly. "That the-
osophy is all bosh. I've been to lots
of their meetings and it's the same
kind of rubbish as table-turning and
mesmerism. You surely don't be-
lieve in it."

"I did not, but since Adrian has
vanished so strangely I confess I feel
a little afraid."

"Of Doctor Roversmire?"

"Yes; he called to see me last
week, and from the way he spoke I
feel sure he knows something of
Adrian."

"At all events you may be sure
there is no disintegration business
about it," said Teddy decisively, "for
these gentry can scatter their own
body to the winds, but they can't do
it with any one else's."

"But he might have got rid of
Adrian by some other means?"

"Adrian isn't the sort of fellow to
allow himself to be got rid of easily,"
retorted Rudall, soothingly. Come,
Miss Maunders, that wretched Indian
juggler whom I remember having seen
here, has upset your nerves with his
mad talk. I'm certain Adrian is all
right and this 'D' who is coming here
to-day will no doubt be able to tell us
where he is."

"I hope so," began Olive, when
suddenly there came a ring at the
door, and they looked quickly at one
another.

"Here is the answer to your adver-
tisement," said Teddy, gayly. "Now
then, Miss Maunders, don't bother
your head about any theosophy or
supernatural interference. We'll soon
find out where Adrian is and give him
a good raising for making such a fuss
over nothing."

CHAPTER XI.

A Modern Judas.

Being directed to the library by
Mrs. Bickles, the gentleman who hid
his identity under the letter 'D' soon
made his appearance, and closing the
door softly, stood in front of Oliver
and Teddy with his hat in one hand
and in the other a walking stick
wrapped up in brown paper. Mr.
Dentham looked despicably mean as
he stood there with his pinched white
face and his closely cropped head of
red hair. Neither the lady nor the
gentleman were impressed with his
appearance and exchanged glances
during a silence which Oliver was the
first to break.

"I presume this is from you?" she
said, handing him the note written on
blue paper.

"Yes, mum," replied Dentham, cast-
ing a flickering look on it from under
his white eyelashes. "I saw the
advertisement about Mr. Adrian Lan-
caster and came to see about it."

"What do you know about Mr.
Lancaster?" asked Teddy, sharply.

Dentham shot a sudden glance of
suspicion at the young man, and then
assumed a cringing, fawning air that
made Teddy long to kick him.

"Not much, sir," he replied in his
silky voice. "but I do know a little."

"Tell us what you know," said
Olive, quickly.

Having laid down his hat and the
brown paper parcel, Dentham's hands
were free and he made use of the
opportunity of rubbing them slowly
together, speaking meanwhile in a
deprecating tone.

"I think, mum, there was some
mention of a reward."

"The reward will be forthcoming
if your information proves to be of
any use."

"And the amount, mum?" began
the valet, still washing his hands with
invisible soap and water.

"Will depend entirely on the infor-
mation," replied Olive, disdainfully.
Dentham looked at her stealthily,
and scratched his chin with one lean
finger, evidently debating in his own
mind if it would not be better to make
terms before parting with his infor-
mation. Teddy saw this was his feel-
ing, and although as a rule a good-
tempered fellow, felt thoroughly en-
raged at the mean spirit displayed by
this unpleasant looking individual.

"Come, my man," he said sharply,
"do you hear what the lady says?"

"Come, my man," he said sharply,
"do you hear what the lady says?"
Tell us what you know about Mr.
Lancaster and you will be paid ac-
cordingly."

"How much, sir?" demanded Den-
tham in a tone of covert insolence,
whereat Rudall completely lost his
temper and was about to step forward
with no amiable intent, when Olive
stopped him.

"If your information is worth any-
thing, I will give you fifty pounds,"
she said quickly; half before you
leave this room and half when Mr.
Lancaster is found."

The eyes of the spy sparkled, as he
had not anticipated being paid so well.
He was not certain of the where-
abouts of Adrian Lancaster, but he
knew what he had to tell would cer-
tainly gain him twenty-five pounds, so
he was quite content to sell his in-
formation for that sum.

"Very well, mum," he said with a
pleased smile. "I'm sure I'm agree-
able—I'll tell you all I know; but first,
mum, will you look at this?"

He took the stick out of the brown
paper and handed it to Olive, who
flushed violently as she examined it.

"It's Adrian's!" she cried.

"Jove! so it is," remarked Teddy,
taking it from her. "here are his in-
itials on the band."

"I knew I was right, mum," said
Dentham, with a satisfied grin. "When
I saw him looking at your advertise-
ment about Mr. Lancaster, I said to
myself, 'this is his stick, 'cause the
letters of the name are the same.'"

"Who was looking at the advertise-
ment?"

"Dr. Roversmire, mum."

Olive gave a cry, and her face grew
pale as she clasped Rudall's arm.

"I knew he had something to do
with it," she said in a terrified whis-
per. "Go on, tell me everything from
the first."

"Very well, mum," replied Den-
tham, and began his story without
further delay.

"You are a very ingenious gentle-
man, indeed," said Teddy grimly,
when this recital ended, "quite an
amateur detective. Well, Miss Mau-
nders, what do you think of this story?"

Oliver had resumed her seat and was
leaning her head on her hand, deep in
thought. She started when Teddy
addressed her and looked up quickly.

"It seems to me that Adrian went
to that house," she said quickly, "as
the stick is certainly his and could
only have been left there by him—
there is no doubt he was Doctor
Roversmire's visitor—why, I do not
know, as he was quite unacquainted
with the doctor and with the fact that
I knew him. At all events it is
plain he was there on the night in
question, but here all traces seem
lost—did he stay there, or did he go
away again?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HERE IS ONE MAN
Who Knows How to Take Things Philo-
sophically.

"I am very sorry," remarked the
wife when the waitress brought in a
huge cube of corned beef and placed
it on the table, "that we have no mus-
tard in the house."

"It is really terrible," replied the
husband, "but come to think of it,
we haven't any champagne in the
cellar have we?"

"No," said the wife.

"And I don't suppose we have such
a thing as a bottle of pickled walnuts
between the roof and the coal bin,
have we?"

"No, we have not."

"And I suppose if I were to start
at the present moment on the still
hunt I couldn't find such a thing as a
venison stew from one end of the
house to the other, would I?"

"You would not."

"And now that I think of it, there
is no money in the house, is there?"

"Not a cent."

"Nor a bond nor a share of stock
upon which a dollar could be raised
at short notice?"

"Not one," said the wife im-
patiently.

"Then let's try to be happy. If we
can exist without champagne, pickled
walnuts, stewed venison, money,
bonds and stocks, don't you think we
ought to be able to pull along without
mustard?"

"I think we ought," said the wife
cheerfully.

"Then let's try to. I could go all
my life without mustard, couldn't
you?"

"Yes."

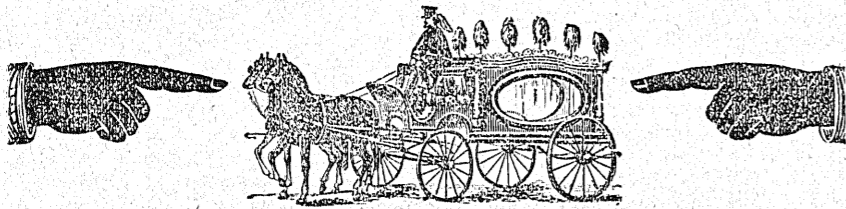
"Then don't apologize any further
for its absence. Just try to imagine
that there is no such thing as mustard
in the world, and think how much
worse it would be if we had lots of
mustard and no corned beef."

And then the Detroit Free Press
says that they fell to in philosophic
silence.

We Are Still In It !

That is we are still in the

Undertaking Business,



And that to stay.

Not as some have reported to the contrary more times than once to our disadvantage. We still keep a full line of Caskets, Coffins of all kinds, and Undertaker's supplies of all descriptions. Am always ready to attend calls, but never go a begging for jobs. Hearse when desired.

L. A. DeWITT.

H. S. WICKWARE

...SELLS...

Lumber Spring Road WAGONS,

Carriages, and the

McCormick Mowers & binders.

GOOD QUALITY--FAIR PRICE.

H. S. WICKWARE.

D. J. LANDON. J. H. ENO. E. W. KEATING.
LANDON, ENO and KEATING,

Have on Hand a Large Stock of

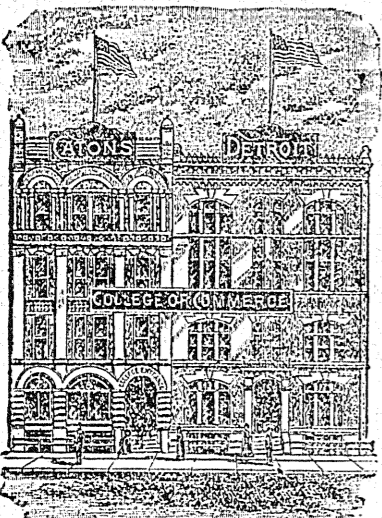
Glazed Windows,
Doors,

Lumber, all kinds

Bee Keepers' Supplies,

MILL NEAR THE P. O. & N. DEPOT.

CASS CITY, MICH.



The Modern, Progressive, BUSINESS Training School, OF DETROIT.

Three hundred students now enrolled. More calls for Book-keepers and Stenographers than we can fill. Graduating scholarship, good either day or evening in the Business, English or Short hand Department, \$60. The

most elegantly furnished and equipped Business College in Michigan. Every student satisfied. None but the best teachers employed. Call or send for circulars. M. J. CATON, President, 7-17 Rowland St., between Hotel Cadillac and High School Building.

HOWE and BIGELOW

Would call your attention to their elegant line of COOK STOVES and HEATERS, especially the large six-hole

IDEAL STEEL RANGE



Which possesses Weight, Style and Size. In fact, ALL the desirable features which go to make up A MODEL COOK STOVE.

We have a fine line of FIRE-ARMS!

And any one contemplating buying a gun will do well to examine our stock and get prices before purchasing.

J. P. HOWE.

N. BIGELOW.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

MACK M. WICKWARE,
EDITOR AND OWNER.

Subscription price One Dollar per year in advance.

Special Notice.

Business Locals 5cts. per line first insertion, 3cts. thereafter.
Cards of Thanks, 25cts. each.
Resolutions of Sympathy, etc., 25cts. per line.
Items of domestic entertainments, etc. where money is to be derived, 5cts. per line. When notices are ordered a notice will be given free.
Notices for charitable entertainments, 50cts. Rates on display or standing advertisements can be obtained at the office.
The wide circulation of the Enterprise in the counties of Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac, makes it a valuable advertiser medium.

The weather of 1892 is a season of hot weather and violent deeds in the United States.

A philosopher remarks that if the man who committed suicide on account of the heat had only waited until next December he would have had no need to kill himself.

A flourishing Egyptian industry is the manufacture of paint from mummies. The mummies are ground to a powder, which is mixed with oil. So we may paint our fences with all that is mortal of the Pharaohs and Ptolemies.

It is said that members of a national guard regiment in Illinois burned in effigy General Snowden and Colonel Streator on account of their action in the Homestead riots. Now, private citizens might burn in effigy any one they liked in their own private capacity. But the members of the national guard are United States soldiers. May United States soldiers burn officers of the United States army in effigy?

Here is a suggestion for men who go on strike by the hundred thousand: When matters are not desperately but just tolerably bad with them, instead of going on strike let the word go round that each man shall lay up fifty cents a week in a building association for a year. At the end of the year, if the grievances by that time have become very bad, let them draw out the money and say to the employer oppressors: "Here is the cash. We will buy you out and run this business ourselves on the co-operative plan." If the employer refuses, then the aggrieved workmen can start a new plant of mills all their own and run the bloated capitalist out of the business, for they will have money enough and to spare. Here is a revenge worth thinking about. For of course intelligent workmen and mechanics have brains enough to run a business as shrewdly and successfully as a bloated tyrant of a capitalist can do. They then become the bloated capitalists themselves.

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. 8-20

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.

UNCLE SAM'S CONDITION POWDER, and **UNCLE SAM'S NERVE and BONE LINIMENT;** these two great medicines are sold by A. W. Seed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Try DAYLIGHT PILLS for human ills. Sold by A. W. Seed.

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

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

FARMING LANDS For Sale.

100 ACRES. Partly improved, with House and Barn, within 5 miles of Cass City. Price, \$1,000.

25 ACRES. One mile west of Cass City. Price, \$1,000.

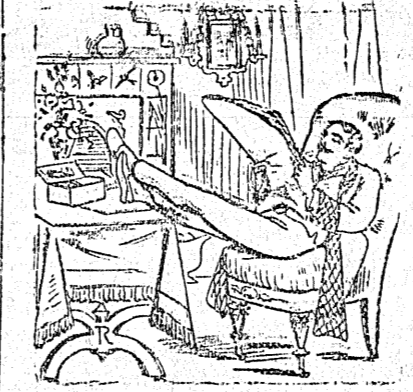
80 ACRES. 80 rods south of Detroit. Price, \$600.

E. H. PINNEY, Owner.

MICHIGAN MINING SCHOOL.

A State School of Mining Engineering, giving practical instruction in Drawing, Physics, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Shop-practice, Chemistry, Assaying, Ore Dressing, Metallurgy, Surveying, Mining, Mineralogy, Petrography, Geology, etc. Has summer schools in Surveying, Shop-practice and Field Geology, Laboratories, Shops and Stamp Mill well equipped. Tuition free. For catalogue apply to the Director, Houghton, Mich. 9-9-8w

O, BY GOLLY



READ THIS

And Profit by It.

SUCH A

Fruit Display.
Crockery Lay Out.
Fine Lot of Glassware.
Magnificent Water Sets.
Large Stock of Fresh Groceries.
Display of Decorated Bedroom Suites.

We want everybody visiting

THE FAIR!

To call and see

A SIGHT IN LAMPS!

MORE THAN 100 DIFFERENT STYLES.

And will be sold for

LESS THAN COST

To manufacture the same Lamp to-day.

Yours,

G. A. STEVENSON.



WOODS' PHOSPHORINE.

The Great English Remedy.
Promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spasms, Irritation, Impure eye, and all effects of Abuse, or Excess. Been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases as the only reliable and honest medicine known. Ask druggists for Woods' Phosphorine; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, leave his dishonest store; inquire price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price one package, six 5c. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlet in plain sealed envelope, 2 stamps, address THE WOOD CHEMICAL CO., 111 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Mich. Sold in Cass City by A. W. Seed and Fritz Bros. and all responsible druggists everywhere.

DEAFNESS.

ITS CAUSES AND CURE.
Scientifically treated by an expert 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 analyses and testimonials of cures from prominent people, mailed free.

Dr. A. FONTAINE, Tacoma Wash.

DO YOU WANT TO MARRY or do you wish social letters from gentlemen and ladies of culture and means from all over the country? If so, just send on ten cents and receive a copy of the elegant matrimonial paper called **GRAPE BLOSSOMS**, which will afford you more healthful enjoyment than you have had for many a day; each number contains hundreds of letters from young ladies and gentlemen waiting correspondents from those of the opposite sex; if there is a man or woman who has not found his or her affinity here's the golden opportunity. Address **ORANGE BLOSSOMS** room 15, 18 Boylston street, Boston, Mass.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—
The 24th Judicial Circuit in Chancery, suit pending in the Circuit Court for the county of Tuscola, in Chancery, on the 11th day of Aug. A. D. 1892.

Mary J. Appleby, Complainant, vs. Orson N. Appleby, defendant.
It satisfactorily appearing by affidavit on file in this cause that the defendant, Orson N. Appleby, is not a resident of the state of Michigan, and that said defendant is a resident of the state of Minn. On motion of Fales & Richardson, solicitors for said complainant: Ordered that said defendant, Orson N. Appleby appear and answer the bill of complaint filed in this cause, in four months from the date of this order, and further that within twenty days from this date, this order be published in the Cass City Enterprise, a newspaper published in said county, at Cass City, in said county, once each week, for six successive weeks, or that a copy of this order be personally served on said defendant, at least twenty days from the time above prescribed for his appearance.

WALTER J. GAMBLE,
Circuit Court Commissioner in and for Tuscola County, Michigan,
FALES & RICHARDSON,
Complainant's Solicitors.

Attest, WILLIAM N. WALTON,
Registry in Chancery,
[A TRUE COPY.]

CLEARING SALE

OF BOOTS AND SHOES.

COMMENCING SATURDAY, SEPT. 17

And commencing DURING FAIR WEEK I will make the best Bargain Sale of Boots and Shoes ever known in Cass City. Here are a few of the many prices you will find on our Bargain Counter:

| | Regular Prices. | This Week's Prices. |
|----------------------------------|-----------------|---------------------|
| 23 pr Men's Boots, (river) | \$3 00 | \$2 50 |
| 63 pr Men's Boots, | 3 00 | 2 50 |
| 21 pr Men's Boots, | 2 00 | 1 65 |
| 33 pr Men's Shoes, | 3 00 | 2 50 |
| 25 pr Men's Shoes, | 2 50 | 2 00 |
| 9 pr Men's Shoes, | 2 00 | 1 50 |
| 23 pr Women's Shoes, \$3 and 3 | 50 | 2 50 |
| 35 pr Women's Shoes, | 2 50 | 2 00 |
| 22 pr women's Shoes, | 2 00 | 1 50 |
| 53 pr women's Shoes, | 1 50 | 1 25 |
| 10 pr women's shoes, | 1 25 | 1 00 |
| 13 pr Misses' shoes, 1 2 to 2, | 1 25 | 75 |
| 15 pr Children's shoes, 8 to 11 | 1 00 | 60 |
| 31 pr Children's shoes (8 to 11) | 1 25 | 1 00 |
| 13 pr women's Low Tie shoes, | 1 00 | 65 |

DROP IN

AND SEE OUR BARGAIN COUNTER.



IT WILL PAY YOU!

N. B.—These prices are for CASH, and CASH ONLY.

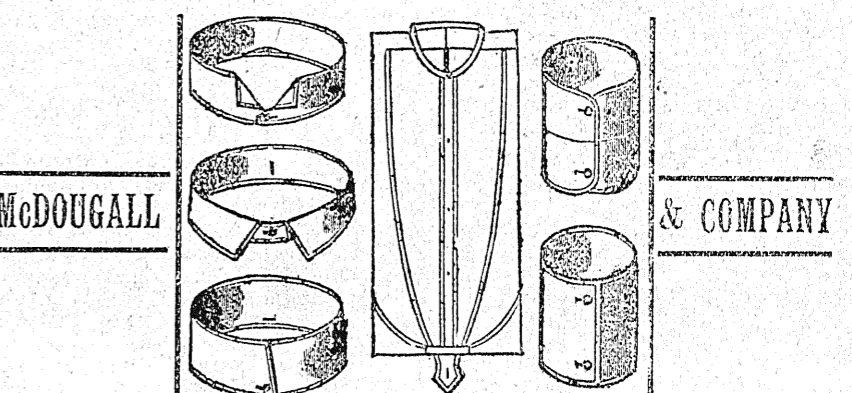
CROSBY'S BOOT & SHOE HOUSE

MEN'S SUITS !

Our Great Special Sale of Men's Suits, Pants and Gents Furnishing Goods.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS ?

| | | | | |
|--------------------|-------------|-------------|--------|------------------------------|
| \$16 SUITS, | \$15 SUITS, | \$12 SUITS, | \$9.75 | Sacks, Cutaways, and Frocks. |
| SACKS AND Cutaways | \$4.50 | \$7.50 | \$6.00 | \$5.50 |



Odd Pants as Follows:

| | |
|---------|---------|
| \$ 6.50 | \$ 5.00 |
| 6.00 | 5.00 |
| 5.00 | 3.75 |
| 4.00 | 3.12 |
| 3.50 | 2.75 |
| 3.00 | 2.50 |
| 2.50 | 2.00 |
| 2.00 | 1.50 |

McDOUGALL AND Co.

**FASHIONABLE,
FASCINATING,
AND FRESH,**

-: Stock of :-

FALL MILLINERY!

-; At :-

Mrs. E. K. WICKWARE'S.

Detroit Pattern Hats.

Cleveland Pattern Hats.

Novelties in Fancy Goods.

You are respectfully invited to call. Remember our new location--west end town, nearly opposite 2 Macks.

Cass City Enterprise.

VOL. XI.

SUPPLEMENT--Cass City, September 16, 1892.

No. 40.

Professional Cards.

H. C. EDWARDS, M. D.

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

DR. N. M'CLINTON,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucheur. Graduate of Vic. University 1845. Office at residence on Segar street. Specialty--Diseases of women and nervous debility.

I. A. FRITZ,

DENTIST. All work done equal to the best. It is my aim to make every job of work a blessing to those for whom it is done. My prices are reasonable. No charge for examination. Office over Fritz Bros. 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 Caro Marble Works and Fire Insurance. Office day--Saturday.

A. D. GILLIES,

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

J. H. STRIFFLER,

Auctioneer, Cass City Mich. Sales 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 ENTERPRISE.

Societies.

I. O. F.

COURT ELKLAND, No. 826, meets the second and 4th Tuesdays of each month at 7:30 p. m., local time. Visiting brethren in vicinity are invited to attend.

M. H. EASTMAN, C. R.

I. O. O. F.

CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

I. A. FRITZ, N. G.

G. A. STEVENSON, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.

Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.

WM. BENTLEY, COMMANDER.

JAS. HIGGINS, RECORD KEEPER.

Tyler Lodge.

Regular communications of TYLER LODGE, No. 317, E. & A. M., for 1892: Jan. 9, Feb. 6, Mar. 12, Apr. 9, May 7, June 4, June 24, (St. John); July 9, Aug. 6, Sept. 3, Oct. 1, Oct. 29, Dec. 3, (Election of Officers); Dec. 27, (St. John.)

EDMUND BROTHERTON; W. M.

A. H. ALE, Secretary.

First Methodist Episcopal Church.

REV. J. E. WILLIAMSON, Pastor.

SERVICES--Public service, 10:30 a. m. Class meeting, 11:50 a. m. Sabbath school 12:30 p. m. Young people's meeting, 5:45 p. m. Public service, 7:00 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday 7:00 p. m. All cordially invited.

DR. WINCHELL'S TEETHING SYRUP is the best for the general ailments of children. Sold by A. W. Seed.

A Very Well Posted Man.



—Harper's Bazar.

The Orchestra Stopped.

The poetic looking man with long hair and the woman with pale blue eyes were especially interested in the love passages of the play. They sighed deeply and exchanged soulful glances every time the heroine and her best fellow had any trouble.

Worldly people in the immediate vicinity were convinced that the man with long hair and the woman with pale blue eyes were recently married.

The curtain descended upon a thrilling scene wherein several pairs of devoted hearts, rudely held apart by dire and distressing necessity, were severally reunited.

"R-r-rum-tr-tat-tat."
The leader of the orchestra had waved his baton and the drum was responding with vigor. The man with the long hair and the woman with the pale blue eyes were conversing earnestly. With ineffable tenderness they gazed into each other's faces.

Worldly people in the vicinity felt sure the man and the woman were speaking in violent terms of endearment.

"Root-ti-ti-toot-too-root."
The trombone had suddenly discovered clear sailing ahead and was snorting boisterously.

"Tant-a-ra-rum."
The cornet had started late, but was making a notable spurt.

The long haired man leaned closer to the blue eyed woman.

Worldly people in the vicinity were fully assured that he was talking very loud, and hoped in their hearts the orchestra would stop without warning.

"Tat"
"Root"
"Tant"

The leader had thrown both arms frantically into the air. The drum, the trombone and the cornet knew what it meant. Clamor was instantly succeeded by silence. The worldly people held their breaths.

"I tell you cockroaches can't!"
The man with long hair paused, lowered his voice and proceeded with his conversation.

Only the worldly people were disappointed.—Detroit Tribune.

EILERT'S EXTRACT OF TAR and WILD CHERRY for Coughs and Colds. Sold by A. W. Seed.

JUST RECEIVED

—AND ELEGANT LINE OF—
Crockery
AND
Glassware

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

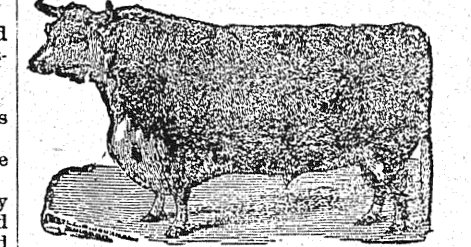
OUR STOCK OF Groceries and Bazaar Goods is Fresh and Complete.

Highest Market Price paid for Butter and Eggs.

James Tennant

Fresh, Juicy Steaks,

—AT—



Central Meat Market,

J. H. WINEGAR, Prop.

Meats of all kinds nicely served.

D. L. DOWD'S HEALTH EXERCISER.

For Brain-Workers & Sedentary People; Gentlemen, Ladies, Youths; the Athlete or Invalid. A complete gymnasium. Takes up but 6 in. square floor-room; ev scientific durable, comprehensive, cheap. Indorsed by 30,000 physicians, lawyers, clergymen, editors, & others now using it. Send or ill'd circular 40 eng's; no charge. Prof. D. L. Dowd's, Scientific Physical and vocal Culture, 9 East 14 st, New York.

A Mistake Somewhere.

"Miss Gracie," he said, with an engaging smile, "did you ever try your hand at one of these progressive conundrums?"

"What is a progressive conundrum, Mr. Spoonamore?" inquired the young lady.

"Haven't you heard of them? Here is one: Why is a ball of yarn like the letter 't'?" Because a ball of yarn is circular, a circular is a sheet, a sheet is flat, a flat is forty-five dollars a month, forty-five dollars a month is dear, a deer is swift, a swift is a swallow, a swallow is a taste, a taste is an inclination, an inclination is an angle, an angle is a point, a point is an object aimed at, an object aimed at is a target, a target is a mark, a mark is an impression, an impression is a stamp, a stamp is a thing stuck on, a thing stuck on is a young man in love, and a young man in love is like the letter 't' because he stands before 'u,' Miss Gracie."

"I don't think you have the answer quite right," said the young lady. "A ball of yarn is round, a round is a steak, a stake is a wooden thing, a wooden thing is a young man in love, and a young man in love is like the letter 't' because, Mr. Spoonamore—and she spoke clearly and distinctly—"because he is often crossed."

The young man understood. He took his hat and his progressive conundrums and vanished from Miss Gracie Garlinghouse's alphabet forever.—Chicago Tribune.

Two Letters.

To Mr. S. Tudor Tudd:
DEAR SIR—Kindly accept inclosed check for \$1.50, in payment of your poem, "A Water Lily," which appeared in No. 3,109 of Fudge. With thanks for your contribution.

Editor Fudge.

Fudge:
Sirs—Please find inclosed P. O. note for two dollars, for which send me to address below twenty copies of Fudge No. 3,106. Yours, etc., S. Tudor Tudd.

Brooklyn Life.

Nip and Tuck.

Wife—Why don't you hurry and get through shaving, George? It's almost church time.

Husband—I can't, Sarah. You'll have to go to church without me. You see, I've been using some of that new hair tonic on my face, and before I get one side finished the whiskers have grown out on the other side.—Pharmaceutical Era.

Hard to Work.

"You have been promising me steady employment; I have been coming here five or six times a day and you haven't found me that employment yet. I want the two dollars back I gave you," said an angry man to the superintendent of a New York intelligence office.

"How far do you live from here?"
"It's two miles if it's an inch."
"If you come that distance five or six times a day, don't you think you have got as much steady employment as you need, eh?"—Texas Siftings.

Hard.

"Oh, misery!" cried the editor.
"What's the matter now?"
"I just threw a poet out of the window, and his wife, who was waiting for him below, has presented one of our insurance coupons at the cashier's desk. He had it on him! Another hundred pounds gone, when five shillings would have bought not only his poem, but his everlasting gratitude.—Tit-Bits.

Subscribe for the Cass City Enterprise.

AS 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 prested to have the amount of said purchase punched 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.

LAING & JANES.

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 3 months.

WHILE U R MURRAHNG

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 Butter and Eggs and will pay the highest market price.

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.

PAPA WAS THERE.

And When Reginald Came He Was Received with Open Arms.

Mr. Daniel Charters is one of the best farmers in Essex. He is a good father, and since a recent episode he has been recognized as a clever amateur detective. For some reason or other his fair young daughter favored the attentions of a young man, and she chose to keep the fact a secret.

Her papa, in his quiet way, allowed the usual amount of hayseed to remain in his hair while he got all the facts in the case of his daughter's secret love affair. Then he kept a secret eye on her, and thus discovered that they were to elope on a certain night.

Accordingly, as darkness came on, he took a seat at the window just under that of his daughter's room. She had been particularly lively that day, and so had her father. She laughed and joked with him a good deal, and he in turn laughed and joked with her.

The shades of evening came and the moonbeams fell athwart the potato patch. Afar in the woods the owl hooted and across the sky some dark clouds scooted. Up the lane came Reginald Vane, and he paused at midnight beneath the window of his rural sweetheart.

The old man reclined on the floor near the window under which the eloper was crouching. While in the state of crouch the young man was seized with fear and a horny hand, which shut off his breath. Then the gallant floated in at the window head first, accompanied by a few moths and a hand firmly attached to the upper story back of his trousers.

The farmer then gave the young man into the charge of his son and got outside the window. He had just got outside, and crouched well down, when he heard his daughter's window gently open. Then he heard her say:

"Reginald, dear, is that you?"
"Yes, darling, Reggie is here. Hasten before the old man wakes and catches us," replied her papa, in a hoarse whisper.

"Well, here, catch this," said the daughter, casting out a bag.

"All right," said her papa, catching it.
"Now what shall I do?"

"Just hang by your arm and drop. It won't hurt you, dear."

"Yes, I will. But you must look the other way."

"All right, I will."

She dropped into her father's arms, screamed and then they went into the house. The father asked for an introduction to the prisoner, and then fixed him so firmly in a rain barrel full of water that he remained there the rest of the night and a portion of the next day. Neighbors were brought over to look at him while he was on exhibition in the rain barrel, and at noon a photographer appeared and took his photograph. The eloper was then released and allowed to leave the farm in peace.

The daughter is still on the farm making cheese.—Yankee Blade.

Better Still.

Proud Father—We've had twins in our family on two occasions. You can't beat that, sir?

Little Man (who hadn't spoken before)—Well, I don't know about that. My wife presented me the other day with triplets, and three of a kind beat two pair, don't they?—Life.

THE

"DOWN PAT"

EGG CARRIER

FREE

TO FARMERS

Who purchase Ten Dollars' worth of goods or more. Most complete case made.

EXTRA BARGAINS DURING FAIR WEEK

C. D. STRIFFLER.

CLEARING OUT SALE



OF AND BOOTS AND SHOES

AND MIXED PAINTS

J. L. HITCHCOCK'S
General Mdse, Store
For 30 Days Only.

Produce wanted, and Cash paid for Eggs.
J. L. HITCHCOCK.

STORY }
BRICK }

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

MADE W. WICKWARR, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

The bicyclist who was arrested in Bridgeport, Conn., for indulging in 'vain sport' on Sunday has been discharged, the magistrate before whom complaint was laid not being of a mind to revive the blue laws. If the wheelman had been punishable for driving his machine Sunday the magistrate might himself have been fined the next day for kissing his wife Sunday, as that was also at one time legally a 'vain sport.'

ALL will agree with Harper's Weekly that the question before congress and the bar association's international law committee is clear. What remedy is there for a condition of law, international and domestic, under which the United States are responsible to a foreign government even to the point of war for the acts of the people and courts of a single state? It is an interesting and important question, and one in which the whole country is concerned.

THE wealthy and eccentric American, Livingstone, who died recently in Florence, invented an ingenious method of dealing with the tip nuisance. He never gave pourboires, but always said to the persons serving him, 'I'll remember you in my will.' He has kept his word by leaving large sums of money to the cabmen, omnibus drivers, waiters and other like people of Florence. Mr. Livingstone's formula would be a great convenience in this country if the waiters and cabmen would accept it and take their chances.

AMERICAN cities should and will see to it that narrow thoroughfares do not exist in their future extension. The poor man can have a wide street as well as a rich man. In London in the oldest and most thickly settled portions of the city within a few years wide streets have been pushed through where once existed a maze of filthy alleys and streets hardly wide enough for a carriage to pass. America, having a thousand years the advantage of London in the point of age, will avoid London's mistake and consequent disease.

It has been characteristic of science to be modest. Linnaeus was not given to boasting in advance about his classification of plants, nor did Curvier 'bill' his Tableau Elementaire des Animaux. Investigation which has resulted in giving the world new truth has been generally pursued in quiet paths. Scholarship, always reverently distrustful of its powers, has plodded in mine and cave, in forest and stream, in sea and on rocks far from the maddening crowd, more anxious for obscurity than for advertising, and has been content to wait for demonstration and discovery before announcing them.

THE West Indian negro sings incessantly at his work but it may be noted that his work is of that gentle character which is not interfered with by vocal exertion. The southern state plantation hand also sings regularly—hence the mass of ballad literature for which he is responsible—but he sings more after than during work, perhaps because he exerts himself more than his West Indian brother. Whenever nature is kind the toiler sings. The Capriote boatman sings as he pulls the tourist round to the blue grotto. The Vesuvian mule-driver sings. The fishermen of Sorrento and Amalfi sing. The stately Spanish muleteer sings as he toils along the Pyrenean passes. But directly we get into the towns, or into the world of fields where toil is measured by the course of the sun the voice of song is hushed.

THE increased interest which is felt by country residents at large in the importance of good roads, is indicated by the general discussion on the subject; but the great difference of opinion as to the best means to employ in bringing about a general improvement, is likely to cripple the work. A difficulty often exists in not adapting the proposed system to the neighborhoods to which they should be fitted. A costly and highly finished road is proposed and urged for a region of country which is not able to sustain its great expense. The cost may be out of all proportion to its advantages. There are other neighborhoods or regions of country where the land owners are men of wealth and would not shrink from a large sum for substantial improvement. While they are in the way to enjoy these superior advantages, it should be remembered that a much larger portion of the community are meeting with difficulty the constant demands upon them. But they ought not and cannot afford to drive over rough and muddy roads all their lives, and the main question occurs if much cannot be done with carefully expended moderate means.

HUNTING FOR BISON.

DR. CARVER GIVES SOME OF HIS EXPERIENCE.

He Shot a Buffalo Cow One Day and Then Had a Very Hard Tussle of It—They Trapped a Menagerie—Poisoning Wolves.

"While buffaloes were still plentiful," said Dr. Carver to a Denver News man, "I had a contract with a Chicago man to kill 5,000 buffaloes one winter. In those days there was no hunting for hides alone; the meat was highly prized and found a ready market in the East, and as the killing was done in the winter, it usually reached there in very good condition. "The manner in which we used to go about it was, first sight our buffaloes, and then start for them; if they were too far away from camp we usually endeavored to ride around them and lead them back so as to leave their carcasses as near the station as possible. We would ride up to a bunch of buffalo and cut loose at them, following them and shooting them down as long as our horses would stand the work. Many a time a small party of us would entirely wipe out a good sized herd of buffalo in one day.

"The horses I rode were trained buffalo hunters and required very little guiding. They knew the wallow or prairie dog town as well or better than I did, and their instinct made them avoid a charging buffalo better than if they had been held in check by the rein and had I attempted to guide them away from the infuriated animals that would sometimes turn and show fight. We usually shot the buffaloes between the ribs through the lungs; one shot in this manner would run a few yards until the throat and lungs would fill with blood, when they would choke up and tumble over and lie there until the men with the teams came up to skin them and cut up the meat for shipment East.

"I shot a remarkably big cow that way one morning, and after being satisfied that she was hit turned my attention to an old bull running just ahead on the other side of the horse. As I was watching my opportunity to make a short shot I suddenly heard a snort, and then felt as though a bucket of water had been dashed in my face from a distance great enough to make it reach me as a spray rather than as a solid stream.

"Almost at the same instant the old horse I was riding rose and made a leap over something, and as I turned and cleared my eyes I discovered that the old cow had whirled and attempted to charge, and in giving her final blow had completely covered myself and horse with blood from her throat and nostrils going down almost in front of the horse at the same time. If the old fellow had not been sure-footed and on the watch, nothing could have prevented a bad spill.

"The hide hunters pursued very nearly the same tactics as we observed, having wagons and skimmers to follow after them; the principal difference being that they would generally kill more buffalo than the meat hunters, as the men with the wagons didn't have near as much work. We seldom had any trouble with the Indians, as we didn't hurt them, and even when on the war path, they were not looking for the buffalo hunters. Emigrant trains and settlers were more in their way, as they ordered more plunder and didn't give them such a tough fight.

"The only direct attack that was ever made on me by an Indian was up on the Medicine. I was cantering around one afternoon toward a canyon where I had seen a bunch of buffaloes disappear, when I heard and almost felt something strike my horse just ahead of my legs. The poor animal gave a jump or two and went down head foremost on the frozen ground, never to rise again. I looked him over and found that he had been struck by a rifle bullet.

"Of course I immediately began looking in all directions for an enemy, but saw none, consequently the conclusion is that the shot had been fired by an Indian from a great distance, probably not less than a mile away, where there was some foot hills and rocks in which he had evidently been hiding. I was in no condition to look for him, as I were obliged to carry my saddle and traps back to camp to get another horse, and even if there had been another animal handy, I probably should not have gone into the foothills, as I might have found more Indians than I wanted.

"If the meat and hide hunters in the early days could only have known as much as we know now they might have all been millionaires by saving the heads and having them mounted, as I am told that a good buffalo head now is a very hard thing to get, and those that are in the market are held at from \$500 to \$1,000 each.

"I did a good deal of trapping along the springs, principally at the beaver dams, and I am told by some of the boys who have been up along the Republican that there are still plenty of beaver in that section. One sure way to get one was to make a hole in the dam, and set a trap very near it underneath the water. As soon as the leak was discovered some old beaver would go there to repair the dam, and be pretty sure to get caught. Another favorite place to set traps was along the top of the dam, as many different animals would try to cross the river in the night and get caught.

"One afternoon we had set our trap along the top of the big dam on the Stinking Water, when the prairie on the other side of the river got afire and burned clear up to the water's edge. This fire drove the wolves, wildcats, coyotes and, in fact everything along the river, either into the stream, or out on the dam, and the

howls and yells we heard that night made us think we had captured an entire menagerie. We didn't dare go near the place until daylight, as we didn't know what we had, but sunrise showed us a couple of wildcats, some wolves and an otter. One mode of getting skins was by poisoning wolves. "We would shoot and skin a buffalo and poison the carcass, leave it over night, and go there next morning, when we would usually find a number of dead wolves close to the dead carcass, and a lot of trails leading from it in all directions. As a general thing it was only necessary to follow one of these trails a very short distance when we would come across a dead wolf.

"There would probably be some money in hunting and trapping now, but nothing like there was fifty years ago, as even in the most remote localities fur is getting mighty scarce."

IT WAS ALL RIGHT.

A Hero Who Fought His Way Carrying a Herculean Burden.

A young fellow six feet tall and weighing 200 pounds not long ago applied to a Detroit merchant for a position in his store.

"What's your name," inquired the merchant.

"Little Dickie Robinson," replied the young man promptly.

"What?" exclaimed the merchant in astonishment as he surveyed his proportions.

"Little Dickie Robinson," was the reply, this time several tones louder.

It made the merchant half angry.

"What in thunder does a great big fellow like you mean by giving me such a name as that?" he asked indignantly.

"Haven't you cut loose from your mother's apron strings yet?"

The young fellow's temper was admirable, and he was after a job, besides.

"I give such a name as that, sir," he said, "because that is my name, and if you've got a man in this house that thinks he can lick me, or dares to make fun of that name, trot him out."

The merchant began to smooth him down and asked for an explanation.

"It's this way he said, quite good-naturedly, my mother's maiden name was Little, my father's name was Robinson and his mother's maiden name was Dickey. They wanted me to have the family names, and so I'm Little Dickey Robinson."

The explanation was eminently satisfactory; so was the young man, and he is going to work soon.

The Etiquette of Queues.

In China the men take as much pride in their hair as women, and the "pigtail" is a thing of no little moment. In making the queue the whole head is shaved except a circular patch upon the crown. The hair from this is braided and strands of silk are added, which end in a tassel reaching to the heels. In full mourning the black strands are replaced by white ones, and in second mourning by light blue or green. It is an unpardonable breach of etiquette for an inferior to enter the presence of a superior with his queue wound around his neck or head, as it is frequently disposed of during work, and the greatest insult one man can offer another is to pull his queue. It seems very odd to see sailors and soldiers on ship or in barracks combing each others' long tresses or coolies at the street corners performing the same friendly office. Custom forbids a man to wear a beard and moustache until he becomes a grandfather.

Birthplace of Schiller.

The mothers of Schiller and Kepler have received memorials in Leonberg, the native town of both. The town council of the 'Town of Mothers,' as it proudly calls itself, has affixed tablets to the walls of the old castle of Duke Ulrich, the well-beloved, where the magna charta of Wurttemberg liberties was signed by the duke, in honor of the poet and the astronomer.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Sanctified self-respect is a tower of strength.

A lie a mile away looks a good deal like the truth.

Bad men are the most anxious to be well thought of.

Give a lie room enough and it will run itself to death.

Self-conceit has done as much to help the devil as whisky.

The only reason why all men do not hate sin is because they can not see its face.

Higher criticism has not yet done a thing to make men more patient on washday.

No man can get very much of an education without going to school to his mistakes.

A creed is something that concerns a man's intellect; religion is a thing of the heart.

Statues are molded with little touches. Characters are formed the same way.

There is both joy and sadness in the wonderful truth that whatever we sow we shall reap.

It is hard to believe that a man who doesn't agree with us can be altogether right in heart.

There isn't anything we know that somebody didn't have to burn their fingers to find out.

The devil gets many a good "boost" from the man who thinks that it is religious to wear a long face.

Saving an inch from your yardstick may shrink the door of heaven so small that you can't get through.

There are so many people who think that other people's eyes need doctoring because they can't see straight themselves.

SWINDLING BARGAINS.

CONFIDENCE GAMES WITH DIAMONDS AND PIANOS.

"Sacrifice" Sales at Residences, Pawnbrokers and Warehouses—The Buyers Pay Tremendously High Prices.

"There is no more profitable swindle in vogue," said a piano manufacturer recently to a New York Sun reporter, "than the business of selling pianos to victims who are caught by advertisements proclaiming that the instruments are for sale at 'sacrifice' at a private residence. Various reasons are stated by the advertiser for making the alleged sacrifice. The sharper also works in with great success the gag about being financially embarrassed. There are many well-meaning people who would like to possess a piano, and who haven't the means to buy a good one of the maker, who imagine that they can get a bargain by buying these 'sacrificed' instruments.

"They seldom discover until they are several hundred dollars out of pocket that they have been duped. By the time their eyes have been opened the sharper has disappeared to another part of the town to work the same trick under a new alias. There is a regular organized gang of sharpers in the business, and they reap a fortune every year from gullible persons.

"The bait thrown out for the victims, who are called 'suckers' by the sharpers who work the game, can be spotted right off by any one who takes the care to study the decoy advertisements. These all follow a certain form. The first is that used by crooked storage men. It reads like this: A SACRIFICED STORAGE WAGON PIANO, West P. st. \$140 storage bargain. Address Storage, West P. st.

"In nearly every instance the buyer of these instruments is made to pay as much and even more than the instrument sold can be bought for now of the maker, imagining all the time that he is securing a genuine bargain. Often these instruments are secured at cost price, and sometimes the price is increased. That depends upon the gullibility of the customer. Where the customer pays \$140 for a piano thus advertised it is safe to bet that the sharper making the sale makes a clear profit of \$40 or \$50 on the transaction. The sharper, getting the instrument at cost price, can easily afford to indulge in the luxury of seeming generosity, and let the instrument go at less than the retail price and still be a big gainer. Where this philanthropy is indulged in, however, the instrument sold is always a second-hand one, and the purchaser discovers too late that he has got something that isn't worth what he paid for it. Stenciling a piano consists in rubbing out the name of the maker and working in a standard maker's name with a stencil plate.

"This business is, of course, illegal, but it continues to be carried on, despite the strenuous effort of the Piano Makers' Association to break it up. If a generous seller of an instrument lets it go for \$250, a quarter of its advertising value, he will still be at least \$50 ahead on the transaction, and the purchaser will get an instrument whose tone will crack in less than a month's time. The 'veneer' will warp and crack, too, revealing the swindle that has been played on the too confiding purchaser. Obviously the sharper can keep the sacrifice sale up as long as there are dupes to buy, and as a matter of fact the sharper advertises day after day these tremendous sacrifices in the newspapers that publish such decoy advertisements. It is simply another form of the mock furniture auctions in private residences that the police have made it difficult to carry on in the town.

"An even bigger swindle, and one worked on a wider scale," said the piano maker, "is the sale of diamonds that have been pawned. This business is worked by the same sort of bait. There are about twenty sharpers working this particular game in the city at the present time and some of them keep the police busy chasing after them. They each work under at least half a dozen aliases. They often employ assistants to catch victims, so extensive is their business. Sometimes they have girls to aid them. The game is generally worked through the connivance of unscrupulous pawnbrokers. Any one who is foolish enough to answer the decoy advertisement gets reply directing them to meet the owner of the jewels at a certain place. Where the sharper has advertised to allow an inspection of the gems, he sends a confederate to keep the appointment with the dupe and take the ticket, along. The intending purchaser discovers at the start that he has got to pay the pawnbroker a fee to examine the jewels.

"If he concludes to purchase he pays the full value of the jewelry every time, instead of getting the fancied bargain; frequently he pays more than the value if he redeems the gem or watch at the figures on the pawn tickets, for the ticket itself has been made out by the pawnbroker purposely to catch 'suckers.' The pawnbroker, as a matter of fact, has advanced no money at all to the owner, and the owner, in turn, has merely acted as a 'capper' for the pawnbroker, and goes 'whacks' with him in the price paid for the gem for securing the customer. The customer can easily test this fact for himself by trying to repawn the gem at the advance written on the pawn ticket. The broker will blandly refuse to give him the same advance as before.

"I'm sorry," he will say, "but the first owner of that diamond was a personal friend, who got strapped playing the races, and I let him have a larger advance than usual as an accommodation. We couldn't do that

sort of thing with a stranger, you know. It would be unreasonable to ask it."

"The only safe course to pursue is to steer clear of these particular 'sacrifice' and 'bargain' goods altogether, and do business directly with reputable dealers. But, unfortunately, human nature is so often weak in this kind of bargain that it seems to do precious little good to warn people that they are falling into a trap in monkeying with those sorts of pianos and diamonds."

FALSE HAIR.

Will Women Wear It After Reading These Facts?

The most expensive is the silver white, which is in great demand and very difficult to find. Hair of the ordinary shades is obtained in two ways. The better and more expensive kind is cut directly from the heads of peasant women, who sell their silken tresses sometimes for a mere song, and sometimes for a fair price, according as they learned wisdom. Every year the whole territory of France is traveled over by men whose business it is to persuade village maidens, their mothers and their aunts to part with their hair for financial considerations.

The busy searchers of ash heaps and garbage barrels collect every day in the city of Paris alone at least a hundred pounds of hair which some hundreds of thousands of women have combed out of their heads during the preceding twenty-four hours. This hair, all mixed together and soiled, one would think beyond redemption, is sold to hair cleaners at from \$1 to \$1.50 a pound, which shows simply that the fair sex in one city alone throws away annually about \$60,000 worth of hair, for which they afterward pay—and it is the same hair, mind—considerably over \$200,000.

The cleaning of this refuse hair is an operation which requires careful attention. After the hair has been cleaned from the dust and dirt and mud and other unpleasant things with which it has come in contact in gutters and slop buckets, it is rubbed in sawdust until it shines once more with its pristine gloss, and then the process of sorting is begun. In the first place, skillful hands fix the individual hairs in frames, with the roots all pointing the same way, and then they are arranged according to color. Finally, when a sufficient number of hairs of one color have been obtained—nor is this number so immense as is generally supposed—they are made into the beautiful braids which are shown so seductively in the windows of the fashionable coiffeurs. If, as the book says, wisdom goes with the hair, she who places on her head one of these conglomerated braids might be said to receive a portion of the wisdom of hundreds of thousands of other women who had worn those hairs before.

Frack of a Thunderbolt.

The annals of a French academy of science tell of a tailor's adventure with a thunderbolt. He lived in a house provided with two chimneys, one for a fireplace and the other for a stove, the latter not in use. During a thunderstorm a tremendous report was heard and everybody thought that the house had been struck by lightning. Instantly a blue flaming ball dropped into the fireplace and rolled out into the room, seemingly about six inches above the floor. The excited tailor ran around about his feet. Suddenly it rose above his head and moved off toward the stovepipe hole in the ceiling, which had a piece of paper pasted over it. The ball moved straight through the paper and up the chimney. When near the top it exploded and tore the chimney into thousands of fragments. The sight of the debris left by the explosion showed the family what would have been the consequences had it exploded while on its gyrating passage through the room.

IN SPORTIVE MOOD.

McFlanagan (who has traveled)—Waiter, were you ever in Cork? Waiter—No, sir; but I've seen a many drawings of it.

Mrs. 143—I like Dr. Winkey so much. Mrs. 148—So do I. He always advises me to go to such nice places for one's health.

A man need not be constantly improving in health. If he is holding his own in a mosquito country he is doing above the average.

Speech is the wrapping paper in which we do up our thoughts when we express them. Expressing foolish thoughts is a waste of wrapping paper.

Teacher (in Sunday school)—Johnnie, can you tell me what land it was that was afflicted with a plague of insects? Johnnie—Yes, ma'am, Jersey.

Watts—What is the matter with you, Potts. Another fit of indigestion? Potts—That is what the doctor says it is, but it feels to me more like a misfit.

"This is the biggest jump on record—a Providence man has just jumped the state." "Oh, pshaw! that's only Rhode Island! Now, if it had been Texas—"

"Man's religion," says Uncle Mose, "shouldn't be worn like a cloak—all on de outside. It dorter be mo' like a porous plaster. De world may not see it, but de man knows it's dar, and his family knows it's dar an' a-doin' of him good."

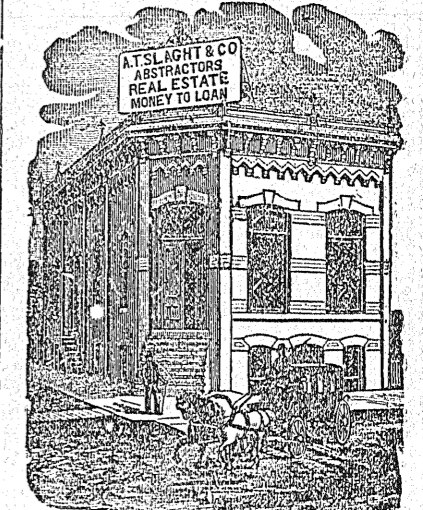
She is a young woman who has deep thoughts every once in a while. "I think," she sighed to her companion, "that it would have been lovely to be one of the aborigines and wander about these places of natural beauty." "Why?" inquired her companion. "Because then I would have been uneducated and therefore unable to read the signs that are painted on the scenery."

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.

CARSON & EALY.



A NATURAL REMEDY FOR

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebriety, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain or spinal Weakness.

This medicine has the nerve centers, allatias, and increasing the l. of nerve fluid. It is perfect, and leaves no unpleasant effects.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nerve Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle, 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9.

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,

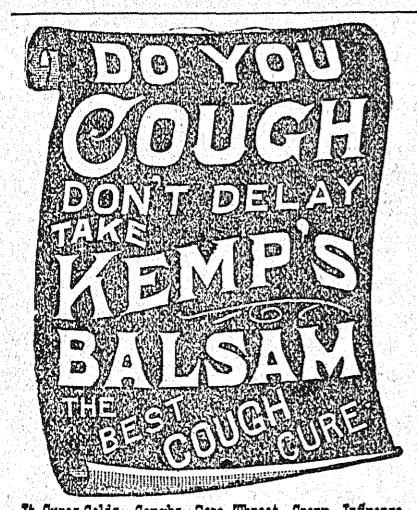
43 & 45 Walker Street, New York.

Bigger and Better Than ever is JOLLY TAR PLUG CHEWING TOBACCO Those who have used it stick to it. Those who try it regret not having tried it before. it is a full 4 oz. plug

Ask for JOLLY TAR. Jno. Finzer & Bros Louisville, Ky.

"August Flower"

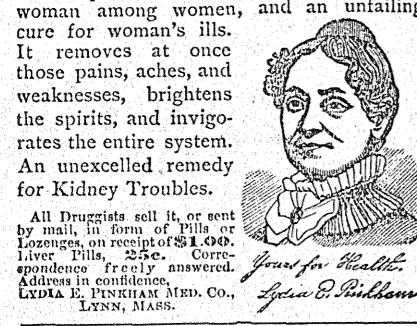
"I am ready to testify under oath that if it had not been for August Flower I should have died before this. Eight years ago I was taken sick, and suffered as no one but a dyspeptic can. I employed three of our best doctors and received no benefit. They told me that I had heart, kidney, and liver trouble. Everything I ate distressed me so that I had to throw it up. August Flower cured me. There is no medicine equal to it." **LORENZO F. SLEEPER**, Appleton, Maine.



It Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in its first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by druggists everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and \$1.00.

"I Hate to Ask My Doctor."

Oh, Woman! False modesty and procrastination are responsible for much of your suffering. We can excuse the delicacy of the young, but there is no excuse for a woman who neglects the freely offered assistance of a woman.



Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE CATARRH OF THE BLADDER. Price 50 Cents. Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY, BROS., 50 Warren St., N.Y.

HEADACHE CURE

CURE GUARANTEED or money refunded. Peck's Headache Cure cures headache in 15 minutes. An excellent cure for all headaches. Contains no opium or other narcotics. Do not affect the nervous system. Cure Headache caused by loss of sleep, indigestion, biliousness, nicotine, or from over-indulgence in liquor. By mail, express a box for 25c. Sold by druggists, Wholesale and Retail Druggists, GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Shiloah's Consumption Cure. It has cured thousands. It is not injurious to the system. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere, 25c.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure. Rheumatism, Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure. Rheumatism, Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure. Rheumatism, Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure. Rheumatism, Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

THE KING'S HIGHWAY

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES TO THE ENGLISH.

A Thrilling Sermon Taken from Isaiah 35: 8-10—Obtain Joy and Gladness and Sorrow and Sadness Shall Fleec Away.

LONDON, Sept. 11.—Another busy week of Dr. Talmage's preaching tour has just ended. After conducting services before immense audiences at Swansea, Exeter, and Bristol, he preached four times in Plymouth to the largest religious gatherings ever witnessed in that city. The sermon selected for to-day is entitled "The King's Highway," the text chosen being Isaiah 35: 8-10: "And a highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called the way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it, but it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein. No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there; and the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away."

There are thousands of people here this morning who want to find the right road. You sometimes see a person halting at cross-roads, and you can tell by his looks that he wishes to ask a question as to what direction he had better take. And I stand in your presence this morning conscious of the fact that there are many of you here who realize that there are a thousand wrong roads, but only one right one; and I take it for granted that you have come in to ask which one it is. Here is one road which opens widely, but I have not much faith in it. There are a great many expensive toll-gates scattered all along that way. Indeed at every rod you must pay in tears, or pay in flagellations. On that road, if you get through it at all, you have to pay your own way; and since this differs so much from what I have heard in regard to the right way, I believe it is the wrong way.

Here is another road. On either side of it are houses of sinful entertainment, and invitations to come in and dine and rest; but, from the looks of the people who stand on the piazza, I am very certain that it is the wrong house and the wrong way. Here is another road. It is very beautiful and macadamized. The horses' hoofs clatter and ring, and they who ride over it spin along the highway, until suddenly they find that the road breaks over an embankment, and they try to halt, and they saw the bit in the mouth of the horse, and yet it is as good as when first constructed. Millions of souls have gone over it. Millions more will come.

The prophets and apostles too. Pursued this road while here below: We therefore will, without dismay, Still walk in Christ, the good old way. "A highway will be there, and a way, and it shall be called the way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein. No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there; and the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads; they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away."

First, this road of the text is the King's highway. In the diligence you dash over the Bernard pass of the Alps, mile after mile, and there is not so much as a pebble to jar the wheels. You go over bridges which cross chasms that make you hold your breath; under projecting rock; along with dangerous precipices; through tunnels adrip with the melting of the glaciers; and, perhaps for the first time, learn the majesty of a road built and supported by government authority. Well, my Lord the King decided to build a highway from earth to heaven. It should span all the chasms of human wretchedness; it should tunnel all the mountains of earthly difficulty; it should be wide enough and strong enough to hold fifty thousand millions of the human race, if so many of them should ever be born. It should be blasted out of the "Rock of Ages," and cemented with the blood of the Cross, and be lifted amid the shouting of angels and the execration of devils.

The King sent his son to build that road. He put head and hand and heart to it, and after the road was completed, waved his blistered hand over the way, crying, "It is finished!" Napoleon paid fifteen million francs for the building of the Simplon road, that his cannon might go over for the devastation of Italy; but our King, at a greater expense, has built a road for a different purpose, that the banners of heavenly dominion might come down over it, and all the redeemed of earth travel up over it.

Being a King's highway, of course it is well built. Bridges splendidly arched and buttressed have given way and crushed the passengers who attempted to cross them. But Christ, the King, would build no such thing as that. The work done he mounts the chariot of his love, and multitudes mount with him, and he drives on and

up the steep of heaven amid the plaudits of gazing worlds! The work is done—well done—gloriously done—magnificently done!

Still further: this road spoken of is a clean road. Many a fine road has become miry and foul because it has not been properly cared for; but my text says the unclean shall not walk on this one. Room on either side to throw away your sins. Indeed, if you want to carry them along you are not on the right road. That bridge will break, those overhanging rocks will fall, the night will come down, leaving you at the mercy of the mountain bandits, and at the very next turn of the road you will perish. But if you are really on this clean road of which I have been speaking, then you will stop ever and anon to wash in the water that stands in the basin of the eternal rock. Ay, at almost every step of the journey you will be crying out: "Create within me a clean heart!" If you have no such aspirations as that, it proves that you have mistaken your way; and if you only look up and see the finger-board above your head, you may read upon it the words: "There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof is death." Without holiness no man shall see the Lord; and if you have any idea that you can carry along your sins, your lusts, your worldliness, and yet get to the end of the Christian race, you are so awfully mistaken that, in the name of God, this morning I shall shatter the delusion.

Still further, the road spoken of is a plain road. "The wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein." That is, if a man is three-fourths an idiot he can find this road just as well as if he were a philosopher. The imbecile boy, the laughing-stock of the street, and followed by a mob hooting at him, has only just to knock once at the gate of heaven, and it swings open; while there has been many a man who can lecture about pneumatics, and chemistry, and tell the story of Faraday's theory of electrical polarization, and yet has been shut out of heaven. There has been many a man who stood in an observatory and swept the heavens with his telescope, and yet he has not been able to see the Morning Star. Many a man has been familiar with all the higher branches of mathematics, and yet could not do the simplest, "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" Many a man has been a fine reader of tragedies and poems, and could not "read his title clear to mansions in the skies." Many a man has botanized across the continent, and yet did not know the "Rose of Sharon and the Lily of the Valley." But if one shall come in the right spirit, asking the way to heaven, he will find it a plain way. The pardon is plain. The peace is plain. Everything is plain.

He who tries to get on the road to heaven through the New Testament teaching will get on beautifully. He who goes through philosophical discussion will not get on at all. Christ says: "Come to me and I will take all your sins away, and I will take all your troubles away." Now what is the use of my discussing it with you more? Is not that plain? If you wanted to go to London, and I pointed you out a highway thoroughly laid out, would I be wise in detaining you by a geological discussion about the gravel you will pass over, or a physiological discussion about the muscles you will have to bring into play? No. After this bible has pointed you the way to heaven, is it wise for me to detain you with any discussion about the nature of the human will, or whether the atonement is limited or unlimited? There is the road—go on it. It is a plain way. "This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." And that is you and that is me. Any little child here can understand this as well as I can. "Unless you become a little child, you cannot see the kingdom of God." If you are saved, it will not be as a philosopher, it will be as a little child. "Of such is the kingdom of Heaven." Unless you get the spirit of little children, you will never come out at their glorious destiny.

Still further: this road to heaven is a safe road. Sometimes the traveler in those ancient highways would think himself perfectly secure, not knowing there was a lion by the way, burying his head deep between his paws, and then when the right moment came, under the fearful spring, the man's life was gone, and there was a mangled carcass by the roadside. But, says my text, "No lion shall be there." I wish I could make you feel, this morning, your entire security. I tell you plainly that one minute after a man has become a child of God, he is as safe as though he had been ten thousand years in heaven. He may slip, he may slide, he may stumble; but he cannot be destroyed. Kept by the power of God, through faith, unto complete salvation. Everlastingly safe.

When my last wound is healed, when the last heart-break is ended, when the last tear of earthly sorrow is wiped away, and when the redeemed of the Lord shall come to Zion, then let all the harpers take down their harps, and all the trumpeters take down their trumpets and all across heaven there be chorus of morning stars, chorus of white-robed victors, chorus of martyrs from under the throne, chorus of ages, chorus of worlds, and there be but one song sung, and but one name spoken, and but one throne honored—that of Jesus only.

Rats in tens of thousands infested the Mercantile Club building in St. Louis. All the efforts to rid the house of the rodents proved unsatisfactory so the building had to be torn down. A rat-proof structure will take its place.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam stops the cough at once. Heaven is not for sale.

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

Hunger makes honey of molasses.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

There is a moth insurance company.

Anyone would be justified in recommending Beecham's Pills for all affections of the liver and other vital organs.

To some hope is but a century plant.

SALT-RHEUM Cured in a few days by using Hill's S. R. & S. Ointment. 25 cents. At all druggists.

Switzerland has a 900-year-old hotel.

Mrs. John R. Windham, Stone, Pickens county, Ala., writes: I have used Brady's cure for headache with always good results.

The happiest men are not the most useful.

CONDUCTOR E. D. LOOMIS, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Accomplished purposes make the ashes of the world.

American Poets have now an opportunity of winning one of the 43 prizes, \$10.00 to \$100.00, offered by The Eastern Book and Pen Co., 28 John St., New York, for poems on their pens. Write them for circulars.

A million intentions are less than half a deed done.

NO LADY IN TOWN Suffering from piles but what would prefer the easiest method of being cured. No knife, no pain, but a sure cure for piles by using Hill's Pile Pomade. Satisfaction or no pay, send a positive cure. Try it tonight. At all druggists.

We must trust those we love, while we may not love those we trust.

Sick Headache. I have used Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills for Headache, and since I have taken them I have been perfectly free from it. I can cheerfully and conscientiously recommend them to any and all who suffer from the same. Mrs. M. E. LIND.

Stenographer and Typewriter, Room 92, Evening Post Building, New York. Write Dr. J. A. Deane & Co., Catskill, N. Y.

The Corning Journal advertises for "an honest boy to make a devil of."

A FORTUNE IN A PUZZLE.



The above is a picture of our greatest African explorer, and in it can be traced the forms of two wild animals. Any one can readily see the face of the explorer, but it is difficult to distinguish the two animals.

The proprietors of STANLEY'S PRIZE MEDICINE will give a first prize, a second prize, a third prize, a fourth prize, a fifth prize, a sixth prize, a seventh prize, an eighth prize, a ninth prize, a tenth prize, an eleventh prize, a twelfth prize, a thirteenth prize, a fourteenth prize, a fifteenth prize, a sixteenth prize, a seventeenth prize, an eighteenth prize, a nineteenth prize, a twentieth prize, a twenty-first prize, a twenty-second prize, a twenty-third prize, a twenty-fourth prize, a twenty-fifth prize, a twenty-sixth prize, a twenty-seventh prize, a twenty-eighth prize, a twenty-ninth prize, a thirtieth prize, a thirty-first prize, a thirty-second prize, a thirty-third prize, a thirty-fourth prize, a thirty-fifth prize, a thirty-sixth prize, a thirty-seventh prize, a thirty-eighth prize, a thirty-ninth prize, a fortieth prize, a forty-first prize, a forty-second prize, a forty-third prize, a forty-fourth prize, a forty-fifth prize, a forty-sixth prize, a forty-seventh prize, a forty-eighth prize, a forty-ninth prize, a fiftieth prize, a fifty-first prize, a fifty-second prize, a fifty-third prize, a fifty-fourth prize, a fifty-fifth prize, a fifty-sixth prize, a fifty-seventh prize, a fifty-eighth prize, a fifty-ninth prize, a sixtieth prize, a sixty-first prize, a sixty-second prize, a sixty-third prize, a sixty-fourth prize, a sixty-fifth prize, a sixty-sixth prize, a sixty-seventh prize, a sixty-eighth prize, a sixty-ninth prize, a seventieth prize, a seventy-first prize, a seventy-second prize, a seventy-third prize, a seventy-fourth prize, a seventy-fifth prize, a seventy-sixth prize, a seventy-seventh prize, a seventy-eighth prize, a seventy-ninth prize, an eightieth prize, an eighty-first prize, an eighty-second prize, an eighty-third prize, an eighty-fourth prize, an eighty-fifth prize, an eighty-sixth prize, an eighty-seventh prize, an eighty-eighth prize, an eighty-ninth prize, a ninetieth prize, a ninety-first prize, a ninety-second prize, a ninety-third prize, a ninety-fourth prize, a ninety-fifth prize, a ninety-sixth prize, a ninety-seventh prize, a ninety-eighth prize, a ninety-ninth prize, a hundredth prize.

STANLEY'S PRIZE MEDICINE CO., 328 Brush St., Detroit, Mich.

BOSS HUSKERS STEEL CALF. 100 wrapped adjustable to gloves or bare hand. Best in the market. Sent 50c for sample by mail. Dr. H. H. Perkins, 100 N. 7th St., Kansas City, Mo.

YOU WANT IT! MINARD'S LINIMENT

"KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

CURES RHEUMATISM Pains in Chest, Side or Back Neuralgia, Headache, Etc. WE REFUND MONEY IF 50c Bottle does not cure you or 1 bottle does not give you benefit.

TRY IT! Per Bottle, 25 cts. YOUR DRUGGIST HAS IT. 316,408 BOTTLES Sold in New England States in 1891. WE WARRANT IT! MINARD'S LINIMENT MFG. CO., Boston, Mass.

How Would You Fight

a burglar? Would you put an armed policeman in the attic and let the robber rummage over the lower floors? Yet just as absurdly do some treat disease. The thieves that comes for children's lives are croup, pneumonia and diphtheria. Dr. Hoxsie's CATARRH CURE METS THEM AT THE THRESHOLD, and the robber is slain. 50 cents. A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y., manufacturer.

A man in Vermont has an aluminum nose.

Thousands walk the earth to-day who would be sleeping in its bosom but for the timely use of Down's Elixir.

For a mild cathartic and efficient tonic, use Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. Every bottle warranted.

Sentiment is only a feather in the hat of action.

THE TRUE LAXATIVE PRINCIPLE

Of the plants used in manufacturing the pleasant remedy, Syrup of Figs, has a permanently beneficial effect on the human system, while the cheap vegetable extracts and mineral solutions, usually sold as medicines, are permanently injurious. Being well-informed, you will use the true remedy only. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Man doubts; God knows. God knows man's doubts.

It is now claimed that fast trains are safer than slow ones.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

FOR renovating the entire system, eliminating all Poisons from the Blood, whether of scrofulous or malarial origin, this preparation has no equal.

For eighteen months I had an eating sore on my tongue. I was treated by best local physician, but obtained no relief; the sore gradually grew worse. I finally took S. S. S., and was entirely cured after using a few bottles. C. B. McLENDON, Henderson, Tex.

TREATISE ON Blood and Skin Diseases

mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Bile, Indigestion and Poor Health. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Nausea, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, etc. They regulate the Bowels Purely Vegetables. Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK. Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

For list of Nebraska Land for sale, write to Richards, Keene & Co., Fremont, Nebraska.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 SHOE

FOR GENTLEMEN. A genuine sewed shoe that will not rip; fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe made. Made to order. Equal custom-made shoes costing from \$4 to \$5. The only \$3.00 shoe made with two complete soles, securely sewed at the outside edge (as shown in cut), which gives double the wear of cheap vulcanized shoes at the same price, or much easier to rip, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through over the sole.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3.00 shoe when worn through can be repaired in 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 not be influenced to buy cheap vulcanized shoes at \$2.00, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through over the sole.

The only \$3.00 shoe made with two complete soles, securely sewed at the outside edge (as shown in cut), which gives double the wear of cheap vulcanized shoes at the same price, or much easier to rip, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through over the sole.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3.00 shoe when worn through can be repaired in 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 not be influenced to buy cheap vulcanized shoes at \$2.00, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through over the sole.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3.00 shoe when worn through can be repaired in 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 not be influenced to buy cheap vulcanized shoes at \$2.00, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through over the sole.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3.00 shoe when worn through can be repaired in 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 not be influenced to buy cheap vulcanized shoes at \$2.00, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through over the sole.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3.00 shoe when worn through can be repaired in 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 not be influenced to buy cheap vulcanized shoes at \$2.00, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through over the sole.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3.00 shoe when worn through can be repaired in 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 not be influenced to buy cheap vulcanized shoes at \$2.00, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through over the sole.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3.00 shoe when worn through can be repaired in 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 not be influenced to buy cheap vulcanized shoes at \$2.00, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through over the sole.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3.00 shoe when worn through can be repaired in 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 not be influenced to buy cheap vulcanized shoes at \$2.00, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through over the sole.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3.00 shoe when worn through can be repaired in 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 not be influenced to buy cheap vulcanized shoes at \$2.00, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through over the sole.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3.00 shoe when worn through can be repaired in 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 not be influenced to buy cheap vulcanized shoes at \$2.00, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through over the sole.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3.00 shoe when worn through can be repaired in 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 not be influenced to buy cheap vulcanized shoes at \$2.00, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through over the sole.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3.00 shoe when worn through can be repaired in 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 not be influenced to buy cheap vulcanized shoes at \$2.00, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through over the sole.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3.00 shoe when worn through can be repaired in 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 not be influenced to buy cheap vulcanized shoes at \$2.00, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through over the sole.

TAKS HEART.

If you're a suffering woman. The chronic weakness, painful disorders, and delicate derangements that come to women only have a positive remedy in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If you'll faithfully use it, every disturbance and irregularity can be permanently cured. It's a legitimate medicine for women, carefully adapted to her delicate organization. It builds up and invigorates the entire system, regulates and promotes all the proper functions, and restores health and strength.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only remedy for women's ills that's guaranteed. If it fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

Which is the best to try, if you have Catarrh—a medicine that does not invade your money to cure you? The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy agree to cure your Catarrh, perfectly and permanently, or they'll pay you \$500 in cash.

Inflicted with eye trouble? Thompson's Eye Water. It soothes, cures, and restores vision. Sold by druggists.

PATENTS

Thomas P. Simpson, Washington, D. C. No. 1077 F Street. Patent Attorney. Write for Inventor's Guide.

TEXAS WHEAT REGION.

All crops splendid. For further information send name and postoffice to E. S. GRAHAM, Graham, Texas.

KIDNEY'S PASTILLES

A sure Asthma Remedy. Sold by druggists.

LADIES' GUNS

DOUBLE BREECH-LOADER. \$7.99. FIFTEEN SHOTS. WATERPROOF. WATCHEES.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED

16 to 20 lbs. for month by harmless herb. Sold by druggists.

"ORANGE - BLOSSOM"

Cures All Female Diseases. Sample and Book Free. Rem. 25c stamp to Dr. J. A. McGINN & Co., 385 Pearson Pl., Chicago.

MARRIED LADIES

are delighted DAISY. It preserves your health, and does nothing like it as safe, sure and harmless. Sent sealed for \$1.00, or private particulars 10 cents. Lady Agents wanted.

DAISY COMPANY,

85 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER

The Best Waterproof Coat in the World! The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. It is made of the best material, and covers the entire outfit. Beware of imitations. Don't buy a coat if it is not made of the Fish Brand Slicker. Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL

is the Largest, Newest, Best Paper published. Has the greatest circulation of any Democratic paper in the United States.

LOTTERY

Schemes have been suppressed by State and National legislation. But this has nothing to do with the WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL'S lawful, legitimate, honest plan to distribute absolutely free

\$14,400 in Gold Coin

to subscribers who may answer correctly or come nearest to answering correctly. The Presidential election to occur in November, 1892. There will be

One Grand Prize of \$10,000

AND 44 PRIZES OF \$100 EACH. Every subscriber at \$1 a week gets the greatest Democratic paper published for 52 weeks, and in addition has 45 chances at these grand gold coin prizes. In addition to this grand gold coin prize, the WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL GIVES AWAY ABSOLUTELY FREE, every day, premium ranging in value from 25c to \$50. A free present every day in the week to the reader of the largest club in the country. THE WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL IS KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE WORLD. Every promise it makes is always fulfilled. A sample copy of the paper, containing full details of these marvelous offers, will be sent free anywhere. Send your name on a postal card.

W. N. U., D.—10—38.

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

GOOD POSITIONS

LARGEST IN THE WORLD. Address 22 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill. Good SALARIES. Can VISIT WORLD'S FAIR GARDENS SATURDAYS Without Interfering with Study.

SAFE, DURABLE FENCE. ONLY 80c PER MILE.

Save one-half the cost and avoid dangerous bars. Agents month and expenses Cash.

The best local and traveling agents wanted everywhere. Write to one of our agents at the following address: A. G. Hulbert, Patentee, care of Hulbert, Small & Co., 204 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Factory Catalogue with 200 engraved designs and prices, sent free to any who want fancy iron and wire work, or cast, cemetery and farm fences, etc.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 SHOE

FOR GENTLEMEN.

A genuine sewed shoe that will not rip; fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe made. Made to order. Equal custom-made shoes costing from \$4 to \$5. The only \$3.00 shoe made with two complete soles, securely sewed at the outside edge (as shown in cut), which gives double the wear of cheap vulcanized shoes at the same price, or much easier to rip, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through over the sole.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3.00 shoe when worn through can be repaired in 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 not be influenced to buy cheap vulcanized shoes at \$2.00, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through over the sole.

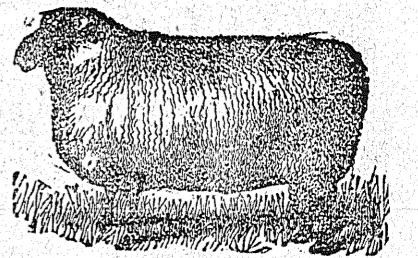
W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3.00 shoe when worn through can be repaired in many times as necessary, as they will never rip or loosen from the upper. Purchasers of footwear desiring to economize, should consider the superior qualities of these shoes, and not be influenced to buy cheap vulcanized shoes at \$2.00, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through over the sole.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3.00 shoe when worn through can be repaired in 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 not be influenced to buy cheap vulcanized shoes at \$2.00, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through over the sole.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3.00 shoe when worn through can be repaired in 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 not be influenced to buy cheap vulcanized shoes at \$2.00, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through over the sole.



EVERYBODY SHOULD COME



NEXT WEEK.

NEXT WEEK.

Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac

FAIR AND RACES

Jas. H. Hall,

Of Port Austin,

Will Exhibit his Herd of

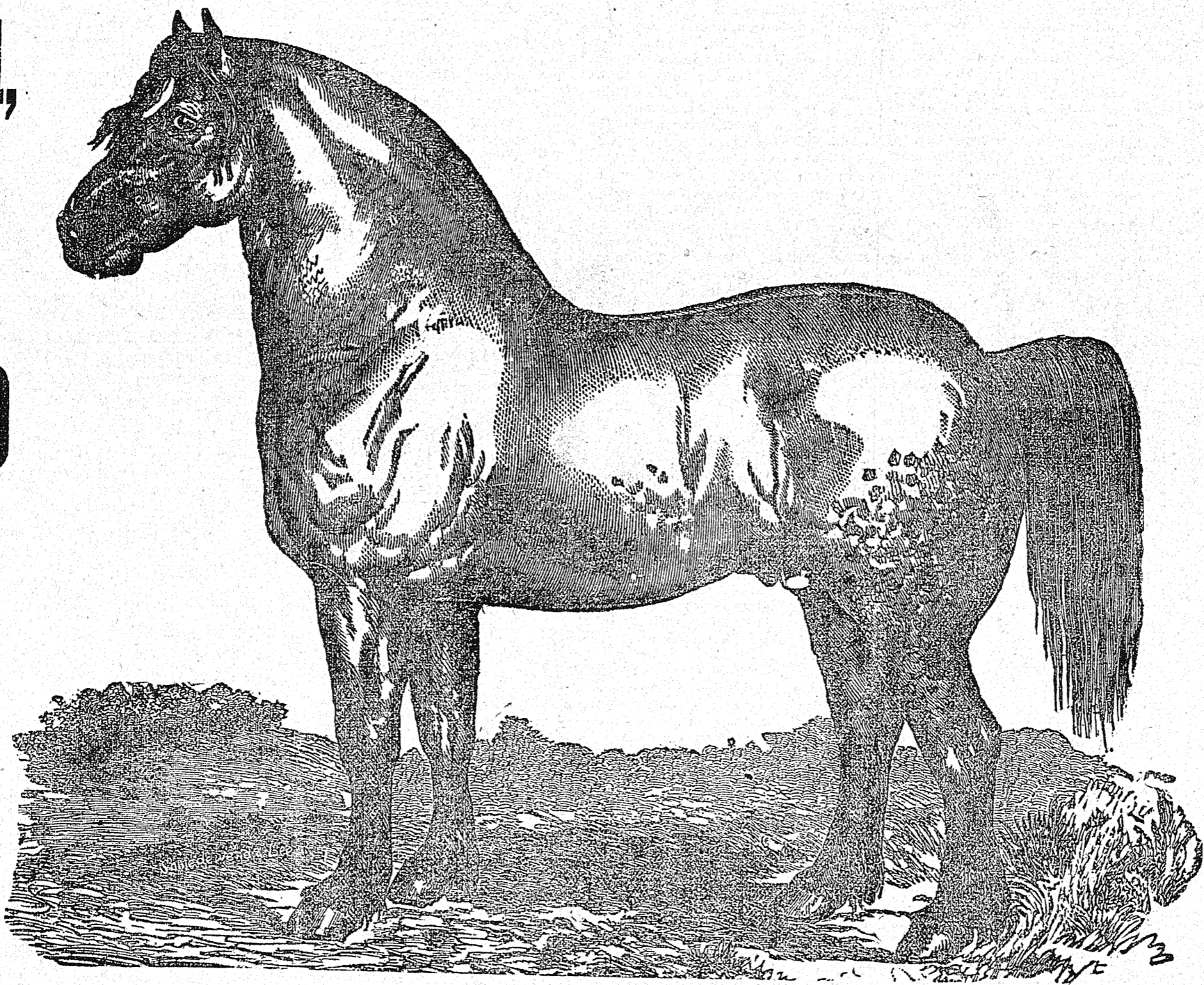
24

IMPORTED

ABERDEEN

ANGUS

CATTLE.



\$1,600 IN

Premiums

TROTTING,
AND
PACING

RACES.

THE NOVELTY AND
PEG RACES

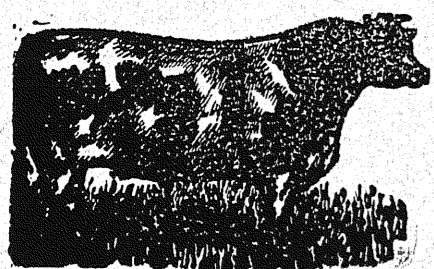
TO TAKE PLACE ON 2d DAY,

ARE
WORTH
COMING
MANY
MILES
TO SEE.

CASS CITY, Sept. 20, 21, 22 and 23.

You cannot spend four days more profitably or pleasantly than by attending this Fair.

**BEST FAIR IN THE THUMB.
3 COUNTIES 3**



GOOD MUSIC---Innumerable Minor Attractions Each Day.

ENTRIES CLOSE AT 10 A. M., WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 21.

