

Cass City Enterprise.

Vol. XI No. 42.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPT. 30, 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. All ads. published must be ordered, discontinued, and charged for accordingly.

BARGAIN—An unusual lot of British Carpets for sale at a great reduction, at Frost & Hebblewhite's. 9-22

FARM FOR SALE—80 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Downing farm. Easy terms. Apply to J. C. LAING, 9-12-11

FARM FOR SALE—Five year old mare, weight about 1,500. Good driver. Also few good wagon horses, robes, etc. Good paper taken. Inquire at this office. 9-23

FARM FOR SALE—Cheap for cash, second hand and mill in good order. Inquire of H. Seed, Jr., Cass City. 9-23

FARM FOR SALE—10-acre farm, situated 2 miles west of Cass City. Thirty acres cleared; frame house and orchard thereon. 9-23-11 M. SHERIDAN, Cass City.

FARM FOR SALE—120-acre farm on cleared land, 200-1 village property, 20-120, 100 or more acres of land improved. Enquire of W. J. Williamson on premises or address, box 42, Gagetown, Mich. 9-1

FARM FOR SALE—120-acre farm on cleared land, 60 acres improved, 60 acres cleared. Good farm, 200-10, small house. Located 4 1/2 miles of Gagetown. Will take reasonable payment down and give time on balance at low rate of interest. For terms and price inquire of C. W. McPhail, agent, Cass City, or R. A. Bailey, owner, Lansing, Mich. 9-23-11

FARM FOR SALE—Very cheap, or will exchange for other property, a 120-acre farm, improved, in the township of Elmwood; also one house and lot, with barn, in Cass City, or will rent house. Apply 1576 Mich. Ave., Detroit, or J. D. Brooker, Cass City. 9-24

FARM FOR SALE—New colony of bees. JAMES REAGH, Cass City. 4-15

FARM FOR SALE—10 acres in Greenleaf at \$10 per acre on time. D. H. McLEAN. 8-25

FARM FOR SALE—The Hopkins house and lot for sale at a bargain. Inquire at once of Dr. P. L. Fritz. 9-23

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE—Pleasantly located on Segar street. Apply to T. H. FRITZ. 9-23

MONEY TO LOAN on real estate. E. H. PINNEY. 12-18

MONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For further information address J. C. LAING. 9-23

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

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE—280 acres in the township of Austin, Sanilac County. Will sell all or any part to suit purchaser. Inquire of Duncan McDougall, on the premises, or D. McHenry, Cass City. 9-23

SHINGLES and brick for sale by J. L. Hitchcock. 9-25

SEED RYE at Rev. James McArthur's, 60c per bushel. 9-23

TO EXCHANGE—1800 lb mare, 6 yrs old to exchange for a driver. A. A. McKENZIE. Inquire of E. H. Pinney. 6-17

TRENT, or for sale the DeLise building. Apply at once to J. C. LAING. 9-23

WANTED—100 men for woods and millwork. Apply at once to J. C. LAING. 9-23

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.

M. O. T. M.
Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the 5th and 13th Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Six Knights cordially invited.
Wm. BENTLEY, COMMANDER.
JAS. HIGGINS, RECORD KEEPER.

Tyler Lodge.
Regular communications of TYLER LODGE, No. 317, F. & 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.

PALACE BARBER SHOP.

HOT AND COLD BATHS,

Razor Honing and Conceiving a specialty. Cold Cream Pimple Eradicator and Capillarias always in stock.

S. CHAMPION, Proprietor

Fine line Cigars and Tobaccos.

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 \$9 per acre. Price \$800.

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

80 acres, sec. 12, Ellington, known as Goswell 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.

CONDUCTED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.

Wheat, No. 1 white..... 68

do No. 2 white..... 67

do No. 3 red..... 67

Oats..... 30 @ 31

Beans hand-picked..... 140 @ 150

do un-picked..... 100 @ 140

Potatoes..... 60 @ 50

Onions..... 50 @ 50

Rye..... 90 @ 110

Barley..... 50 @ 50

Cloverseed..... 35 @ 50

Peas per bushel..... 25 @ 35

Buckwheat..... 375 @ 400

Fork, live weight..... 400 @ 500

Butter, dressed..... roll 15

Butter, roll..... 18 @ 20

Wool, unwashed..... 18 @ 20

Wool, washed..... 20 @ 30

Wool, washed..... 20 @ 30

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Joe Frutehey, of Howard City, visited at his parental home in this place last week.

Mrs. D. McTavish and son left Monday for Detroit where they will spend the winter.

Miss May Coleman entertained a number of her young friends Tuesday evening.

Mack Grieve, of North Branch, was the guest of Miss Jennie Farrar last week Thursday.

Mrs. O. A. Briggs left Wednesday morning for Chicago to visit her daughter Mrs. C. F. Lynds.

Orlando Predmore has been adding repairs to the house on his farm near Gagetown, the past few days.

Miss Irene Pinney left for Detroit yesterday morning, where she will complete her elocutionary studies.

Mrs. Jas. Ourwater and son Harry are visiting at North Branch and attending the fair held there this week.

Rev. J. E. Williamson and wife returned Wednesday from Owosso, where they had been in attendance at the M. E. Conference.

Mrs. Duncan Love, formerly a resident of Cass City, but now of Parkhill, Ont., has been visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity the past two weeks. She reports Mr. Love doing a lucrative business in the blacksmithing line.

Some of the travelers over the road south of Karp's Corners report some very bad holes in the road which demand the attention of the Highway Commissioner. A traction engine said to have mired in one the latter part of last week. A few loads of gravel properly deposited will no doubt save many "cuss words," and perhaps injury to person or property.

Law. Houghton, proprietor of the Lexington Jeffersonian, was in attendance at the fair and calling on friends in this vicinity last week. A prominent People's Party man informs us that the "Jeff," which has always been a staunch Republican paper, is soon to rally for Weaver and Field and the platform on which they stand. Have we been reliably informed, Lew?

The year 1892, thus far, has evidently been an exceedingly prosperous one in the history of the P., O. & N. railroad. Its business, both in the passenger and freight line, has been very large, and the advisability of putting on another passenger train is being considered. But recently it became necessary to commence the running of a daily freight, which makes one of the return trips from Cassville on Sunday. The large amount of business transacted on this road also speaks well for the towns along the route.

Attorney Henry Butler is settling up his business matters preparatory to emigrating to the State of Virginia. He has exchanged his property in this place for a farm two miles from Waverly Station, Va., and will oversee matters on his "plantation" and continue his practice of law at the above named place. "Judge" Butler's familiar countenance and jovial manners will be missed from Cass City, which has been his home for many years, but he has our best wishes for prosperity and happiness in the "Sunny South."

Some time ago Health Officer Fritz called the attention of William Hartt, owner of the Tennant House property, to the swampish and filthy place at the rear of the hotel barn, and ordered it to be filled up. Mr. Hartt promptly attended to his share of the work, but the portion extending into the alley and which should be looked after by the Village Fathers, at present remains undone, although duly notified by the Health Officer as to the unsanitary condition of that locality. Dr. Fritz is confident that a recent case of fever can be traced directly to this disease-breeding hole. Matters of this kind, where public health is at stake, should not be ignored nor the remedy delayed.

The Fairhaven Herald notes as follows the wedding of Miss Nelie McArthur, formerly of this place: "A joyous party of friends gathered at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. McArthur, on Elk street, at 11 o'clock Thursday morning to witness the wedding of Miss Nelie McArthur and Mr. Charles A. McLennan, Deputy Collector of Customs at Blaine. Rev. J. C. Wright, of Fairhaven, performed the wedding ceremony according to the rites of the Congregational Church. The bride was tastefully dressed in leather-colored broadcloth trimmed with cream corduroy, and presented a very happy and charming appearance as she leaned with confiding grace on the arm of the bridegroom. Refreshments were served at the conclusion of the ceremony, after which the bride and groom took the train for a brief tour to Tacoma, Seattle and other cities. Among those present beside the immediate members of the family, were Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wright, Mrs. Donald McArthur, Miss Carrie McArthur, Dr. A. B. McKinnon and J. L. McTaggart, of Vancouver."

Mrs. Robert Kile is attending the fair at Pontiac this week.

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

Miss Ella Bader will commence her school in District No. 6, Novesta, next week.

Miss Lottie Randall has gone to Ontario for a few weeks visit at Aurora and Toronto.

Robert Ross returned to Pontiac Monday evening, after spending a week with parents in Cass City.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis, of New York State, are visiting at J. H. Winegar's and with other relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. A. Wells, of Greenleaf, and Miss Meadow, of the same place, were married recently by Rev. F. L. Curry, of this place.

John Fisher, of Unionville, has purchased the O. A. Briggs' house and lot on Maple Street, and will soon occupy the same.

Messrs. McDougall & Co. and Laing & Jones are two firms who also made a nice display of goods in Floral hall last week.

Persons who were awarded premiums at the fair last week, can get their orders, which are now ready, by calling on Secretary Farrar.

Deer are reported more plentiful this year in the upper peninsula than for many years before. The present game law is given credit for the increase.

Mr. Neil Blair and Miss Josie Bogert, of Greenleaf, were made man and wife by Rev. A. Curry, on Sept. 21. Mr. and Mrs. Blair are at present visiting in Sucinaw and Alger.

A Republican caucus is called for tomorrow evening at H. C. Wales' office, for the purpose of electing delegates to attend the legislative convention to be held at Mayville Oct. 4.

Merritt J. Wells, now of Pontiac, and Mary M. Cooley, of this place, were married by Rev. A. Curry at the Baptist parsonage, Wednesday, Sept. 21. They will make their home in Pontiac.

The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church will be held at the residence of Mrs. D. J. Landon, Wednesday Oct. 5. Tea will be served as usual. All are cordially invited.

A meeting of the officers and board of directors of the fair association will be held to-morrow, to settle up matters for the year '92. Parties having bills against the society are requested to have them presented at that time.

As will be seen by a notice in another column, the firm of Fritz Bros., druggists, is to be dissolved October 1st. T. H. Fritz, the senior member of the firm, will hereafter conduct the business alone, and Dr. P. L. Fritz will now devote his entire time to the practice of his profession.

Rev. S. M. Gilchrist, formerly M. E. pastor at this place but for the past year at Vassar, was returned to Cass City by the conference held at Owosso this week. Rev. Gilchrist will conduct the services, which will be held as usual, at the M. E. church next Sunday. Rev. J. E. Williamson took the supernumerated relation.

G. S. Farrar is the new landlord of the Tennant House, he having purchased Mr. Gordon's furniture and lease of the house this week. He will take possession the first of next week, but Mr. Gordon will remain with him for several days until the new landlord is fully initiated, as it were. Mr. Farrar is a wide awake, genial and accommodating man, and the excellency of this popular hostelry will be fully sustained.

The Evening News of last Friday contained a dispatch to the effect that Harold Beckwith, of this place, had committed suicide by drowning himself in a bath tub; and that he was 27 years of age and the only heir to his father's estate, valued at \$1,000,000. There is surely some mistake Mr. Evening News. In the first place there has been no Harold Beckwith living in this vicinity; secondly, Cass Cityites are too happy and sensible to commit suicide; and thirdly, we know of no estate in this neighborhood worth a million dollars, unless it is the Novesta gold mines, and they are owned by a syndicate.

By request we publish the following portion of the game laws for the State of Michigan. It is furnished by State Game Warden Hampton and can be relied upon as being correct: Wild turkey, open season November 1 to December 15 inclusive. Partridge, from November 1 to December 15 inclusive in the lower peninsula, and October 1 to January 1 inclusive in the upper peninsula. Woodcock, from August 15 to December 15. Water fowl, Jack-snipe, red-headed, blue bill, canvas back, widgeon and pintail ducks and wild geese may be killed between September 1 and May 1. Other wild water fowl and snipe between September 1 and January 1. Prairie chicken are not to be killed until September 1, 1894.

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ELKLAND NOMINEES.

Biographical Sketches and Notes Concerning the Candidates for Judge of Probate, Circuit Court Commissioner and Prosecuting Attorney From This Township.

THE ENTERPRISE takes pleasure this week in giving, unsolicited, a short biographical sketch of Messrs. Laing, Ale, Brooker and Gamble, the county nominees for the offices of Judge of Probate, Circuit Court Commissioner and residents of Cass City.

JOHN C. LAING.

The Republican candidate for Judge of Probate, was born in Sussex County, New Jersey, on the 17th of October, 1833. After receiving a common school education, he attended the Newton Academy one year, completing his studies at the age of twenty. He came with his parents to Springfield, Oakland County, this State, in 1854. He commenced life for himself in the fall of 1853 by teaching during the winter and following various occupations during the summers. In this course he continued for about four years, after which he removed West, and in the spring of 1847 located in Flint, but removed to Elmwood, Tuscola County in the fall of the following year, where he went into the woods and commenced clearing a farm.

He devoted himself to the work of subduing the wilderness and cultivating his farm until 1869, when he gave up farming and removed to this place, where he entered into partnership in the mercantile business with P. R. and W. J. Weydemeyer, the firm remaining thus until 1877, when Mr. Laing purchased the interests of the other members of the firm. Also, about the same time, he purchased the Cass City grist mill, and since converted the same into a first-class roller mill. He conducted both the mercantile and milling business alone until a few months ago, when his son-in-law, Mr. Orrin K. James, was admitted into partnership, the firm name now being Laing & James.

Mr. Laing has, by hard work, honesty, and courteous treatment of customers, built up a very large business, and is one of the most successful and respected citizens of Tuscola County to-day. He has been closely connected as an enterprising citizen with the growth and development of this section of the country. He is of a kind and generous disposition, and there are not a few who have cause to thank him for substantial aid in time of need in the past.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

MACK W. WICKHAM, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

The dialect story is only a manifestation of the prevailing realism in fiction. Unhappily, however, it does not seem to have occurred to some of its practitioners that realism ought to be real.

It is called "commencement," not because the graduate then begins to learn his first real knowledge of life, but because in the old days the graduating exercises were held at the beginning of the college year.

It is a curious—and may seem to some people an appalling sight to behold several doctors disputing over whether a young lady has or has not typhoid fever, and whether her insanity is the delirium of that disease or mania. If there be no certain diagnosis of typhoid fever of what disease is there a certain diagnosis?

It is becoming quite the fashion for big ships to mow down little ones. Captains of the little ships, provided they miss going to the bottom, view the custom with a perhaps not unnatural disfavor. Commanders of the mowers, however, merely sharpen their marine sickles and start out for new harvests. If the ocean cannot be enlarged, the foghorn stimulated, or the lookout blessed with powers of vision, the only safe place for the little ship is the drydock.

It is almost every man's privilege, and it becomes his duty, to live within his means—not up to, but within them. Wealth does make the man, and should never be taken into account in our judgment of men; but competence should always be secured when it can by the practice of economy and self-denial to only a tolerable extent. It should be secured, not so much for others, as to secure to us the consciousness of independence, and the constant satisfaction which is received from its acquirement and possession.

ONE of the zoologists of the British collection of serpents that is kept on exhibition for the delectation of science and nursery maids some years ago made a learned calculation with respect to the age of the forty-foot boa in the London Zoo, and he came to the startling conclusion, by counting the rings in the cuticle, that the monster must have been over five thousand years old, and he gave it as his opinion that the original Garden of Eden snake may be traveling around yet if he has not met with an accident or a British tourist.

THE enunciation of the single principle underlying the lost art of teaching language tells the story. It is this: That there is but one way, nature's way, in which language can be effectively taught or learned; and that this method is precisely the same for Latin or Greek or German or French, for any tongue unfamiliar to the student, old or young; that it was for the language in which he had already learned to talk and think. Suppose the child of English parents heard no word of English spoken from the day of his birth, but were set to learn the language from a dictionary and a grammar. Not for years, and in most cases never, would he obtain the command of it given by a few years of practice in speaking it.

In these days people smile at the printed pictures of the queer-looking ship of the fifteenth century in which Christopher Columbus navigated the Atlantic, just as the people of Columbus' time doubtless smiled at the pictures of the queer-looking ships in which the old Greeks navigated the Mediterranean. Now then, let us not be too much set up when we contrast the ocean steamship of to-day with the caravel or the trimaran of other times. It is possible that the people of a hundred years hence may smile, or even laugh, at the pictures of the steamships of which we now boast. They may say in 1990 that the steamers of 1890 are odd-looking things, old things made of iron (laughter) and propelled by steam (great laughter).

MR of the opium smuggled into this country comes through the region around Puget Sound. The wild country in this neighborhood offers great natural advantages for smuggling, and these have been supplemented by the coming to this region of the shrewdest smugglers the world knows. There is a very high duty on opium, made dear for the purpose of lessening the use of this dangerous stimulant. The duty does not have the effect and it greatly adds to the profit of smuggling. Why not try the policy of making the duty less, and limiting the sale by requiring druggists to pay a United States license for the sale of opium and all other stimulating drugs? By this system this drug sale would be placed under some restrictions which it badly needs.

REMARKABLE TRANCES.

PEOPLE WHO HAVE NARROWLY ESCAPED BURIAL ALIVE.

A Man Who Could Induce an Attack of Catalepsy at Will—Acquainted With All the Arrangements for His Burial.

Perhaps the most remarkable case on record is that of Colonel Townsend. This gentleman could induce an attack of catalepsy at will. When he did so he assumed every appearance of death. The pulsations of the heart became imperceptible and it was impossible to discern any respiratory action. His face became colorless and his entire frame rigid, in which state he would continue for several hours, when all the symptoms would wear away.

A case recorded by Plutarch would seem to support the theory that during such periods of prostrated insensibility the spirit of the sleeper, freed from the body, wanders away to realms and scenes not conceivable by the ordinary senses. A man named Thespius, he tells us, fell from a great height and was picked up to all appearances dead. There were no external wounds about him, but the physicians were satisfied of the fact of the decease.

Arrangements were made for his burial, but on the third day after his fall he revived, much to the consternation of his friends. In a short time it became quite evident that the whole tenor of the man's life had changed. Previously his character was that of a reprobate and a vicious man, but after his insensibility he ever followed after virtue. On being asked the reason of the change, Thespius related that during his long sleep his spirit had been liberated from his body and had soared away to a strange land, where it had joined a whole company of other spirits. His past life was disclosed to him in all its hideousness, and the glorious capabilities which were before him were revealed in such a manner as to make him ambitious of attaining them.

Dr. Passavant also records an instance of a peasant boy who revived after being supposed to be dead for several days, says the Yankee Blade. The boy bitterly resented his being called back to life and informed those who gathered about him that he had been in a beautiful place, and had associated and conversed with his deceased relatives. Before his insensibility his faculties were not even ordinarily brilliant, but afterward he conversed and prayed with surprising eloquence.

It cannot be doubted that in numerous cases of cataleptic trance the apparently lifeless patient has been acquainted with all the arrangements being made for his interment. Several instances are recorded in which, although the body presented every appearance of death, the patient was conscious of everything going on around him, but absolutely unable to raise a limb or in any way communicate with those near his bed.

Dr. Binns mentions the case of a girl who lay in this state for a considerable time and then revived. She actually heard every word that was said around her, but was unable to give the slightest evidence of her continued vitality. She afterwards said that her horror was simply indescribable. She had endeavored to shout and to move, but in vain. At length her state of mind when she was being prepared for burial was such as to cause her to break out in a profuse perspiration, and she recovered. She described the sensation very much in the same way as the somnambulists say they feel. Her soul, she said, seemed to have no power to act upon her body. It seemed to be in the body and out of it at the same time.

Several remarkably narrow escapes from being buried alive are mentioned. A Mr. G., who had been ill some time, fell into what was thought his last sleep. The medical attendant, however, had suspicions in his own mind, which he did not care to communicate to the man's family for fear of arousing false hopes. He therefore put off his sanction of the burial from day to day, much to the indignation of the supposed dead man's mother. On the fifth day, however, the doctor had the gratification of seeing his patient revive. Mr. G. some time afterward had a recurrence of the malady, this time lasting seven days.

In Ireland the custom used to prevail of burying the dead as soon after their certified decease as possible. It is very probable that many were thus buried alive. It is related that a certain Dr. Walker, of Dublin, entertained such strong views upon this question that he never wearied of discussing upon it, and even wrote a pamphlet embodying his views, which was widely circulated. While conversing one day with his friend, Mrs. Bellamy, a celebrated actress, the lady informed him that she herself would take care that she should not be committed to the cold embrace of mother earth until indisputable evidence was forthcoming of his death, provided his decease preceded hers. Some time afterward the doctor contracted a fever, of which it was supposed he died. In spite of the opposition he had raised to the prevailing custom, he was buried the day following. Mrs. Bellamy was at the time in Ireland, and, hearing of his death and burial, she hastened to Dublin, and at once had his body exhumed. Her considerable offices, however, came too late. On opening the coffin it was found that the doctor had evidently revived since his interment, for he was found lying upon his side.

Thackeray and General Scott. When Thackeray was in this country he called on General Scott, full of admiration for his remarkable campaign in Mexico and eager to

hear the warrior explain how battles were fought and fields were won. "Well, now you know all about it," remarked a friend, as the novelist returned from a two hours' tete-a-tete with the soldier. "Not at all," replied Thackeray, with a twinkle in his eye. "The general takes no interest in strategy. I found that literature was his forte."

HE TOOK A TUMBLE.

The Witness Answered His Questions and All Was Over.

The attorney prosecuting in a breach of promise case was young and fresh and delighted in showing himself off, but he didn't know what a guy he was until it fell onto him with a dull and sickening thud. The defendant had taken the stand.

"You say," said the attorney, after several impertinent questions, "that you never asked the plaintiff to be your wife?"

"Never," responded the witness, with emphasis.

"But you made love to her?"

"Not to my knowledge."

"Never called her pet names either, I suppose?"

"No, sir."

"Now, as a matter of fact didn't you call her Lizzie after you had been to see her only three or four times and always after that, when you knew you should have called her Miss Smith, if you had not been seeking to win her young and trusting heart?"

"No, sir, I did not."

The plaintiff pulled the attorney's sleeve, but he paid no attention to her.

"Ah, indeed," very sarcastically. "I presume you never called her Lizzie in your life?"

"I never did, sir."

Again the plaintiff caught at the attorney, but he ignored her.

"Now, once more, sir, I ask you directly to state to the court whether you did or did not call this young lady by the endearing name of Lizzie. Remember, sir, you are on your oath," and the attorney reared back in his chair, while the plaintiff made another ineffectual clutch at him.

The defendant smiled slightly.

"I never did," he said firmly.

The attorney sat forward with a sharp crack of the chair legs on the floor.

"I'd like to know why you never did, sir?" he asked, with the air of a man who knew he had the facts.

"Because," and the witness was as cool as a palm-leaf fan could make him, "because that wasn't her name."

Then it was the attorney heeded the plaintiff's wild clutchings and wanted to hit himself in the neck with a law book, but it was overwhelmingly too late.

THE STRAIN ON OUR MINDS.

Our Bodies Must Be Built up so as to Furnish Health to Our Brains.

In thirty years' time, less than half the Biblical allowance of man's life, the United States has multiplied its wealth six times. What energy, what work, what unceasing effort has been needed to bring about this marvelous result! What can we do to retard this development of the brain and nerves at the expense of the body? asks the North American Review. Obviously it is impossible to change our surroundings to change our food, to lessen the drive of our modern life, to relieve the strain on our mind, to make the competition less fierce.

It is apparent, then, that we cannot lessen the strain we must increase the ability to undergo it. We must, as a people, learn to understand this, that while we drive the brain we must build the body. The methods of doing this are so simple that they are apt to be overlooked; they may be summed up in two words—exercise and fresh air. As we teach our children to wash their hands and face in the morning and continue our teaching until ablutions become a habit so fixed as to produce positive discomfort if they are omitted, so we must teach them to exercise until this, too, becomes a habit, a second nature—a something that when omitted causes real physical distress, and we must choose a form of exercise which is adapted to persons of middle age as well as to children.

Build up the body, build up the nerves! In our modern life this should be dinned into the ears of all until it is obeyed, for, verily, unless we build up the body the strain on the brain will ruin the American people. The very elements in ourselves that drive us to great heights, the drive, the industry, the mental keenness, the ability and the willingness to labor—these contain in them the seeds of national death. No race may endure that has not the stamina and power of the healthy animal. The American race has run too much to brain.

Between Two Evils.

I lissie is 6 years old. "Mamma," she said one day, "if I get married will I have a husband like pa?" "Yes," replied the mother, with an amused smile. "And if I don't get married will I have to be an old maid like Aunt Kate?" "Yes," "Mamma"—after a pause—"it's a tough world for us women, ain't it?"—Philadelphia Times.

An Able Critic.

"Yes," said Mrs. McGudly, "my nephew is getting along very well in the newspaper business. He tells me he's been criticizing Wagner."

"Is he a musician?"

"I believe so. But principally he writes pieces about base ball."

No Cause for Jealousy.

Cora.—But, my dear, that was years ago.

IN A LAPIDARY'S SHOP.

HOW WORK IS DONE ON THE PRECIOUS STONES.

In an Age of Progress and Invention This Work Has Not Lagged Behind—Rare Gems on the Lathe—African Diamonds.

The actual work of cutting, drilling and polishing gems has ever been surrounded by an air of mystery which the curious have only in very rare instances been able to penetrate. A Philadelphia Times reporter was recently accorded the privilege of witnessing all the operations incident to transforming what seemed to be only rough pieces of ordinary rock into brilliant gems. Strange as it may seem, the hardest gems, and even the diamond, are cut with a rapidly revolving disc of tin, that has no teeth and is perfectly smooth on its edge.

There are a number of these discs varying in size from the head of a small pin up to twenty inches or more in diameter. The discs are placed on the mandril of an ordinary foot lathe and the face of the disc is kept running in a bath of turpentine and oil in which is placed a quantity of emery or diamond dust, according to the character of the stone to be cut. By this process it has been found that the hardest stones are the easiest cut. The little disc of tin slips through a piece of crocidolite quite as rapidly as a buzz saw would through a piece of soft pine.

Much of the work that formerly was accomplished by the slow process of grinding after chipping off as much as could be done with safety and at enormous expense is now done so easily that it is scarcely counted in the cost. After the gems are cut on the tin wheel to near their required shape they are taken over the polishing wheels, where another surprise awaits the visitor.

The polishing wheels are all made of lead and turned slowly by hand. The gems, however, never touch the real surface of the lead. They are smeared with a mixture of water and tripoli or diamond dust. The drilling is still performed with the old-fashioned bow and cord of the ancients, which for many reasons has been found superior to the finest lathe drill. The gems before they can be polished are carefully fastened on the end of a stick about four or five inches long by means of a cement, which is first heated over a gas jet.

One of the most costly stones in the collection was a small opal, about one-half an inch long, from Australia. Another rare gem was a magnificent star sapphire from India, which has the peculiar property of showing six distinctly marked white lines that radiate from the center and extend across the stone to the outer edges. These white lines or apparent rays of light change their places with each movement of the stone, which is of a grayish blue in color.

Uncut diamonds from South Africa were shown still clinging to the soapy, clay matrix, just as they were taken from the Kimberly mines. One of the most curious specimens in the entire collection is white quartz crystal with rutile running through it which gives it the appearance of a piece of clear glass, pierced with short, straight, black hairs. This specimen was taken from Western North Carolina and is found in pieces already polished by the hand of nature.

Owing to various causes the prices of gems and stones are constantly changing. The crocidolite, or what is popularly known as the tigers eye, was first introduced into this country during the Centennial year of 1876. At that time it was sold at \$9 per karat. It comes from Africa, where the supply is practically inexhaustible. Greedy speculators have in recent years brought over whole shipments of crocidolite until the price has fallen from \$9 to one cent per karat.

Mr. Beath has a fine crystal sphere four and one-half inches in diameter and without a flaw. A few years ago it could not have been bought for less than \$2,000, but its present price is only \$450.

Electric Light and Complexions.

When the electric light, first came into vogue great alarm was caused among the fair sex by the statement that the new light was an active creator of freckles, and advantage was taken of the temporary panic by a celebrated maker of lotions and cosmetics to place on the market a wonderful "freckle-proof" wash, the use of which would secure immunity from the beauty-destroying influence of the new light.

Since then the world has grown wiser but still the ultra-truthfulness of the modern luminant in revealing the actualities of feature and the artificialities of complexion met with in every ball-room have militated greatly against its popularity. A prominent New York society leader has earned the gratitude of millions of her sisters by the discovery that all of its objectionable characteristics can be removed by covering the incandescent lamp with pale yellow silk. The effect on the complexion is said to be creamy and fascinating, and it may be taken for granted that henceforth the staunchest advocates of the electric light will be found among the sex that has found a new way of causing it to render tribute to their attractiveness.—Electricity.

Treasure Trove of Spanish Dollars.

An odd discovery was made on a coral reef in the Coral sea, off the north of Queensland. This is a treasure trove of \$5,000 worth of Spanish silver dollars, dated from the opening of the century, and of a cannon, now removed to the Thursday Island museum. The dollars were found stuck together in clusters, some much eroded, others in good condition. Probably

some Spanish ship making for Manila (which, by the by, is almost always spelt incorrectly in England with two l's) was blown southward and wrecked. Another suggestion is a ship on the way to China.—Pall Mall Budget.

HONEY MADE BY INSECTS.

Not by Bees Alone, But by Wasps, Ants and Other Bugs.

"Did you ever consider how many flowers are required to supply one pound of honey?" said a naturalist. "About 2,500,000 is a fair estimate. Think what a vast amount of toil by hard working bees that represents! However there are other creatures besides bees that gather honey. For example, there is the honey wasp of tropical America and the honey-making ant of Texas and New Mexico. The latter is very abundant in the neighborhood of Santa Fe, and the sweets it collects are highly esteemed by the Mexicans not only as a food, but for medicinal purposes. There is an insect called 'tazma' in Ethiopia which deposits its stores of honey without wax. It looks like a giant mosquito, and its product, which it hides away in holes underground, is eagerly sought by natives as a remedy for diseases of the throat.

"There are giant bees in India which suspend combs as big as house doors from the branches of trees in the forest. In the Koono province of Lithuania bees are reared in excavated tree trunks in the woods and the famous Koono honey derives its peculiar and delicious flavor from the blossoms of the Linden trees which are so abundant in that region. One tribe of people in the province devotes its attention exclusively to beekeeping. Beekeeping is taught in Switzerland by paid lecturers, who go from town to town and from canton to canton. In that country honey is a staple article of food even among the poorest classes, bread and honey being the most common breakfast. One gets nothing else for the morning meal at the big hotels. Consequently nearly all of the Swiss product is required for home consumption and very little of it is imported.

"All over Continental Europe apiculture is a very important industry. The German government compels all schoolmasters to pass an examination in beekeeping. European Russia produces 700,000 pounds of honey annually. The ancient Greeks were famous for honey making, but the business is neglected by their modern descendants.

OIL MAY SAVE THE BEACHES.

Inventor Moore Has a Plan to Calm the Angry Surf.

To save the beaches at Coney Island and Long Branch from devastation by speeding oil upon the sand, thereby preventing the waves from breaking against the shore, is the ambitious project of Everett Moore, a Baltimore inventor.

His plan is to station cannon along the beaches as soon as the stormy weather sets in, and whenever the waves become dangerously high to fire seaward from these guns canisters filled with oil, which are so constructed that they will begin to leak as soon as they strike the water. By this means the sea will be covered for a long distance off shore with a film of oil that may prevent the waves from breaking on the sand.

Each of the projectiles will be attached to a line by which it can be drawn ashore to be reloaded and refired. Its return course will thus be marked by an oleaginous waste, which the inventor says will greatly add to the value of the operation.

Another use to which the apparatus can be put will be to smooth a way through the angry surf when a lifeboat is about to be sent off to a shipwrecked vessel.

From experiments made at Old Point Comfort, Va.; Ocean City, Md., and other points last winter, the inventor is convinced that cannon stationed every half mile and firing a gallon of oil each once every four hours will be sufficient to protect any beach from the ravages of the heaviest winter gale.

It Would Do It to Please Them.

A Harlem man had married a young woman who was inexpressibly ugly. Recently he passed an evening with some friends, and as he was about to depart for home one of the ladies said: "Kiss your wife for us when you arrive."

"I will do it for you," he sighed, "if you insist upon it."—Texas Siftings.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Ignorance is the mother of impudence.

Don't look back and you won't want to go back.

Most anything can be forgiven easier than selfishness.

Temptations resisted are stepping stones to heaven.

A fool thinks he is right because he can't see very far.

Decision is the greatest robber on the face of the earth.

Sometimes we take a long step by being put down a bit.

A seed that will not grow is no better than one that is rotten.

It is hard to be a friend to a man who is an enemy to himself.

The first mile toward hell always looks like a short cut to heaven.

No college can do much for the man who thinks he knows it all himself.

The spider probably thinks that the bee is wasting time in making honey.

The man who brags much on his goodness will bear a good deal of watching.

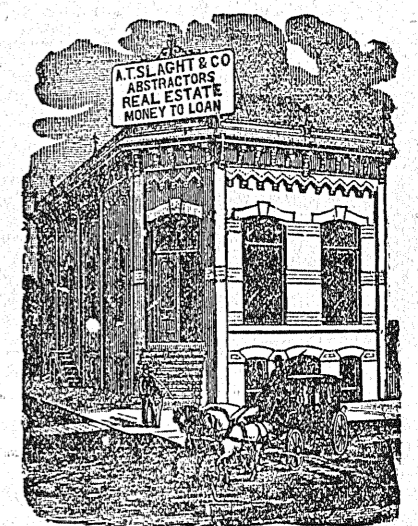
Superabundance is trouble, want, a misery; and an exalted station a great burden; but competence is true happiness.

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No More Headaches.

St. Helen, Mich., March 9, 1901.

Before using Pastor Koerig's Nerve Tonic I suffered from nervous headaches and chest trouble. After using this remedy both have ceased.

A. NEUGEBAUER.

New Haven, Conn., Feb. 29, 1901.

For over 2 years I had epileptic fits several times a month. Since I used Pastor Koerig's Nerve Tonic I have not had an attack. The medicine is very good.

AUGUSTA DRAVES.

(PER REV. J. ROEMER.)

New Haven, Conn., March 9, 1901.

My nervous system was completely run down, and I was so nervous and weak that I was confined to my bed for 2 years. I used Pastor Koerig's Nerve Tonic and am now entirely well and doing my own housework.

MRS. J. D. BECKER.

FREE—A valuable book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address. This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koerig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1875 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. 62 Bottles for \$9.

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DICTATOR, Double Reed.

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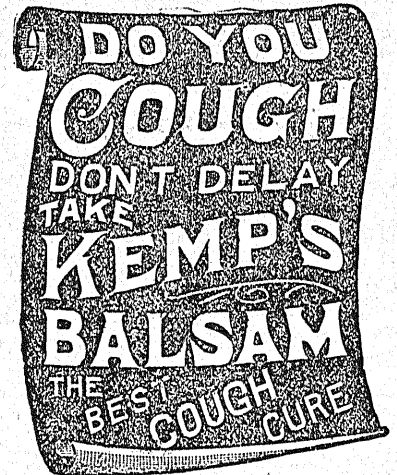
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Think it
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"August Flower"

I have been troubled with dyspepsia, but after a fair trial of August Flower, am freed from the vexatious trouble—J. B. Young, Daughters College, Harrodsburg, Ky. I had headache one year steady. One bottle of August Flower cured me. It was positively worth one hundred dollars to me—J. W. Smith, P. M. and Gen. Merchant, Townsend, Ont. I have used it myself for constipation and dyspepsia and it cured me. It is the best seller I ever handled—C. Rugh, Druggist, Mechanicsburg, Pa.



It Cures Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in 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.

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CATARRH
Price 50 Cents.
Apply Balm into each nostril.
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CURE GUARANTEED
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PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
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The most thoroughly successful remedy ever produced for the cure of all forms of Female Complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has stood the test of many years, and to-day is more widely and successfully used than any other remedy. It will entirely cure Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, also Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and check the tendency to cancerous humors.



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

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Rheumatism,
Lumbago, pain in joints or back, inflammation in urine, frequent calls, irritation, uric acid, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.
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Impaired digestion, gout, biliousness, headache, SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, La Grippe, urinary trouble, bright's disease.
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TALMAGE AT HOME.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE AGAIN AT THE TABERNACLE.

He Tells of His Tour in Europe and of His Reception in European Cities—"Christ Is All in All" as a Text for the Sermon.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 25.—Dr. Talmage was greeted with a most generous and effusive welcome to-day by a vast congregation which assembled to hear him preach his first sermon after his return from his European preaching tour. He announced that in a Sunday or two he would give a sermon concerning his stewardship in delivering in Russia, in behalf of The Christian Herald, the \$35,000 worth of flour for the starving. The subject to-day was: "All in All." Text, Colossians 3:11: "Christ is all in all."

Returned after the most eventful summer of my life, I must shortly, and as soon as I recover from the sea-voyage, give you an account of our mission of bread to famine-stricken Russia, and of my preaching tour through Germany, England, Scotland and Ireland; but my first sermon on reaching here must be a hosanna of gratitude to Christ, and from the text I have chosen, I have found that the greatest name in the ocean-shipping, and from Liverpool to Moscow, and from Moscow to London and Edinburgh and Belfast and Dublin, is Jesus.

Every age of the world has had its historians, its philosophers, its artists, its thinkers, and its teachers. Were there histories to be written, there has always been a Moses, or a Herodotus, or a Xenophon, or a Josephus to write them. Were there poems to be constructed, there has always been a Job or a Homer to construct them. Were there thrones, lustrous and powerful, to be lifted, there has always been a David or a Caesar to raise them. Were there teachers demanded for the intellect and the hearts, there has been a Socrates, and a Zeno, and a Cleanthes, and a Marcus Antoninus coming forth on the grand and glorious mission. Every age of the world has had its triumphs of reason and morality. There has not been a single age of the world which has not had some decided system of religion. The Platonism, Orientalism, Brahminism and Buddhism, considering the ages in which they were established, were not lacking in ingenuity and force. Now, in this line of beneficent institutions and of noble men, there appeared a personage more wonderful than any predecessor. He came from a family without any royal or aristocratic pretension. He became a Galilean mechanic. He had no advantage from the schools. There were people beside him day after day who had no idea that he was going to be anything remarkable or do anything remarkable. Yet, notwithstanding all this, and without any title or scholarly profession, or flaming rhetoric, he startled the world with the strangest announcements, ran in collision with solemn priest and proud ruler, and with a voice that rang through temple and palace and over ship's deck and mountain top exclaimed, "I am the light of the world!" Men were taken all aback at the idea that that hand, yet hard from the use of the axe, the saw, and adze and hatchet should wave the sceptre of authority, and that upon that brow, from which they had so often seen him wipe the sweat of toil, there would yet come the crown of unparalleled splendor and of universal dominion. We all know how difficult it is to think that anybody who was at school with us in boyhood has got to be anything great or famous; and no wonder that those who had been boys with Christ in the streets of Nazareth and seen him in after years in the days of his complete obscurity, should have been very slow to acknowledge Christ's wonderful mission.

From this humble point the stream of life flowed out. At first it was just a faint rill, hardly able to find its way down the rock, but the tears of a weeping Christ added to its volume, and it flowed on until, by the beauty and greenness of the banks, you might know the path the crystal stream was taking. On and on, until the lepers were brought down and washed off their leprosy, and the dead were lifted into the water that they might have life, and pearls of joy and promise were gathered from the brink, and innumerable churches gathered on either bank, and the tide flows on deeper, and stronger, and wider, until it rolls into the river under the throne of God, mingling billow with billow, and brightness with brightness, and joy with joy, and hosanna with hosanna.

I was looking at some of the paintings of the artist, Mr. Kensett. I saw some pictures that were just faint outlines; in some places you would see only the branches of a tree and no trunk; and in another case the trunk and no branches. He had not finished the work. It would have taken him days and months, perhaps, to have completed it. Well, my friends, in this world we get only the faintest outline of what Christ is. It will take all eternity to fill up the pictures—so loving, so kind, so merciful, so great! Paul does not, in this chapter, say of Christ he is good, or he is loving, or he is patient, or he is kind; but in his exclamation of the text he embraces everything when he says, "Christ is all in all."

I remark, in the first place, Christ is everything in the bible. I do not care where I open the bible, I find Jesus. In whatever path I start, I come, after a while to the Bethlehem manger. I go back to the old dispensation, and see a lamb on the altar, and say, "Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world!" Then I go and see the manna provided for the Israelites in the wilderness, and say

"Jesus, the bread of life." Then I look at the rock which was smitten by the prophet's rod, and, as the water gushes out, I say, "It is Jesus, the fountain opened for sin and for uncleanness." I go back and look at the writings of Job, and hear him exclaim, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." Then I go to Ezekiel, and I find Christ presented there as "a plant of renown;" and then I turn over to Isaiah, and Christ is spoken of "as a sheep before her shearers." It is Jesus all the way between Genesis and Malachi. Then I turn over to the New Testament, and it is Christ in the parable, it is Christ in the miracle, it is Christ in the evangelist's story, it is Christ in the apostles' epistles, and it is Christ in the trumpet peal of the Apocalypse. I know there are a great many people who do not find Christ in the bible. Here is a man who studies the bible as a historian. Well, if you come as a historian, you will find, how the seas fled to their places, how empires were established, how nation fought with nation, javelin ringing against harbegeon, until the earth was gashed with the dead. You will see the coronation of princes, the triumph of conquerors, and the world turned upside down and back again and down again, cleft and scarred with great agonies of earthquake, and tempest, and battle. It is a wonderful history, putting to the blush all others in the accuracy of its recital, and in the stupendous events it records. Homer, and Thucydides, and Gibbon could make great stories out of little events; but it took a Moses to tell how the heavens and the earth were made in one chapter, and to give the history of thousands of years upon two leaves.

There are others who come to the bible merely as antiquarians. If you come as an antiquarian you will find a great many odd things in the bible; peculiarities of manner and custom, marriage and burial; peculiarities of dress, tunics, sandals, cringing-pins, amulets and girdles, and tinkling ornaments. If you come to look at military arrangements, you will find coats of mail, and javelins and engines of war, and circumvallation and encampments. If you look for peculiar musical instruments, you will find psalteries, and shigronoths, and rams' horns. The antiquarian will find in the bible curiosities in agriculture, and in commerce, and in art, and in religion, that will keep him absorbed a great while. There are those who come to this bible as you would to a cabinet of curiosities, and you pick up this and say, "What a strange sword this is!" and "What an unlooked-for lamp that is!" and the bible to such becomes a British Museum.

Then there are others who find nothing in the bible but the poetry. Well, if you come as a poet, you will find in this book faultless rhythm, and bold imagery, and startling antithesis, and rapturous lyric, and sweet pastoral, and instructive narrative, and devotional psalm; thoughts expressed in a style more solemn than that of Montgomery, more bold than that of Milton, more terrible than that of Dante, more natural than that of Wordsworth, more impassioned than that of Pollock, more tender than that of Cowper, more weird than that of Spenser. This great poem brings all the gems of the earth into its coronet, and it weaves the flames of judgment in its garland, and pours eternal harmonies in its rhythm. Everything in this book touches it makes beautiful, from the plain stones of the summer thrashing floor, and the daughters of Nahor filling the trough for the camels, and the fish-pools of Heshbon, up to the Psalmist praising God with diapason of storm and whirlwind, and Job leading forth Orion, Arcturus and the Pleiades. It is a wonderful poem; and a great many people read it as they do "Thomas Moore's" "Lalla Rookh," and Walter Scott's "Lady of the Lake," and Tennyson's "Charge of the Light Brigade." They sit down, and are so absorbed in looking at the shells on the shore that they forget to look off on the great ocean of God's mercy and salvation.

I remark again, Christ is everything to the Christian in time of trouble. Who has escaped trouble? We must all stoop down and drink out of the bitter lake. The moss has no time to grow on the buckets that come up out of the heart's well, dripping with tears. Great trials are upon our track as certain as greyhound pack on the scent of deer. From our hearts in every direction there are a thousand chords reaching out binding us to loved ones, and ever and anon some of these tendrils snap. The winds that cross this sea of life are not all abate. The clouds that cross our sky are not feathery and afar, straying like flocks of sheep on heavenly pastures; but wrathful and sombre, and gleaming with terror, they wrap the mountains in fire, and come down baying with their thunders through every gorge. The richest fruits of blessing have a prickly shell. Life here is not lying at anchor; it is weathering a gale. It is not sleeping in a soldier's tent with our arms stacked; it is a bayonet-charge. We stumble over grave-stones, and we drive on with our wheel deep in the old rut of graves. There has wrinkled your brow, and it has frosted your head. Falling in this battle of life, is there no angel to bind our wounds? Hath God made this world with so many things to hurt and none to heal? For this snake-bite of sorrow, is there no herb growing by all the brooks to heal the poison? Blessed be God that in the gospel we find the antidote! Christ has bottled an ocean of tears. How many thorns he hath plucked out of human agony! Oh! he knows too well what it is to carry a cross, not to help us carry ours. He knows too well what it is to climb the mountain, not to help us up the steep. He knows too well what it is to be persecuted, not to help those who are imposed upon.

THEY MEANT NO MURDER.

How a Father and Mother Were Unjustly Accused.

The curtains were not tightly drawn, and it was with no great difficulty that the crowd collected outside was enabled to perceive the family group in the front parlor, says the Detroit Tribune. The husband and father was observed to be standing on the table and gesticulating wildly. The wife and mother might be seen dancing with a marked degree of abandon on the sofa. The baby reclined in a high chair and blinked apathetically.

"Such people ain't fit to have the care of a child," authoritatively declared a lady with glasses, who stood very near the house and could see plainly.

"It's a shame," indignantly insisted a stout woman with an armful of groceries.

The husband and father suddenly seized a chair and waved it frantically above his head.

"Oh."

The lady with glasses shuddered. The woman with the groceries averted her face as if to save herself the shock of witnessing a revolting tragedy.

"The child ought to be rescued." The wife and mother, upon the instant, laid violent hands upon a feather duster, and leaping into the air, shook it ostentatiously.

"This must be stopped. They're intoxicated and are going to kill that young one."

The lady with glasses was addressing the crowd. The stout woman had just time to express a firm belief that the people inside the house were crazy when some determined men stepped forward and knocked at the door. The husband and father responded to the summons.

"We must insist that you cease your murderous demonstrations toward your child."

The determined men were not disposed to equivocate.

"Who—what?"

The husband and father stood speechless and aghast.

"We have seen enough to convince you that you either intend to kill the babe or scare it out of its wits. In either event we demand that you stop at once, or surrender the little one."

"But gentlemen!"

The husband and father was getting agitated.

"Nothing was further from our minds than murder or injury of any sort."

The three determined men looked sceptical.

"What, then, were you doing?"

"We were seeing if we could induce baby to keep still long enough to get his picture taken."

Whereat the stout woman and the lady with glasses, who had been looking over the shoulders of the determined men, suddenly recalled their dear ones at home and departed swiftly into the darkness.

Desperately Economical.
Miss Redbud—You wouldn't think I was economical, would you, Mr. Tutter? But I am.

Mr. Tutter—What do you call economical, Miss Redbud?

Miss Redbud—Well, I saved \$5 on my last gown by getting pa to pay cash for it.

Saved by It.
Wife—I wish you'd give me a little money, love, as I'd like to get you a present for your birthday.

Husband—Why don't you make me something yourself, my dear? You know I'd appreciate it all the more.

Won't Wash.
Stranger (in Baxter street clothing store)—Have you second-hand clothing?

Cohen (with great pride)—No, my dear sir, I only buy new. What I sell is always new.—Texas Sitings.

Publicity.
Mabel—Do you enjoy bathing?

Murilla—Yes. After the first plunge.

Mabel—Into the water?

Murilla—No. Into publicity.—N. Y. Herald.

LITTLE BITS OF HUMOR.

Travers—Can you have this hat charged to me? Hatter—All our business is done on a cash basis sir. Travers—Then lend me \$5.

Mrs. Brown—What good will it do me to rub this liniment on your rheumatic shoulder? Brown—What good? Why, woman, it will keep you from having the rheumatism in your hand.

Featherstone—I wish you would come with me and select some trousers, old man. Ringway—I don't believe my taste is any better than yours. Featherstone, hopefully,—No, but your credit is.

Joseph is a witty head-waiter. One day during a hot spell a guest said to him: "This weather is pretty hot, isn't it, Joseph?" "Be jabbers," he responded, "hot is only a nickname for it."

"I tell you that man Hobson is a man of culture," said Darley. "He makes his stenographer put 'R. S. V. P.' down at the bottom of all the letters he sends out with hog and lard quotations."

Cross Old Dame (getting out of 'bus)—You stupid fool, I told you plainly where to set me down, and you have brought me half a mile farther. Conductor (making the best of it)—Yes, mum; but by the look of you I thought as you liked plenty for your money.

"They tell me you have learned to count, Robbie," said a pious old lady to her little grandson, who was paying her a visit out in the country. "Course I can," answered Robbie, "listen: One, two, three, four, five, six—" "That's right," said the old lady, encouragingly, "go on!" "Seven, eight, nine, ten, jack, queen, king!"

A Great Advantage.

Most remedies for coughs and colds, contain opium in some form. This dangerous drug both stupefies and nauseates the patient. Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure is FREE FROM HURTFUL INGREDIENTS and is a positive cure for croup, whooping cough and bronchitis. 50 cents. Druggists can get it of Williams, Davis, Brooks & Co., Detroit, Mich. A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y., mfg'r.

Don't think your wife can't keep your secrets.

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

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

Don't forget that your wife was once your sweetheart.

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.

Don't think love has come to stay any way.

A cure for nearly all the common ills—what doctors? Pshaw! Take Beecham's Pills. For sale by all druggists. 25 cents.

Don't grumble at your wife and the work she does.

TO-NIGHT!
If you are troubled with Blind, Bleeding, Itching or Protruding Piles, and will try Hill's Pile Pomade, if not satisfactory your druggist will refund you the price paid for the Balm if in ten minutes Satisfaction or no pay. Try it to-night! At all druggists.

Statesmen makes politicians and politicians makes statesmen.

Welcome Friends.
By a rare accident I was made acquainted with Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills, and have used them for two years. They act gently and like a charm correcting the secretion and preventing constipation. I subscribe myself your friend, as your pills are welcome friends to me.

The Rev. J. M. STEVENSON, Hawthorn, N. J. Write Dr. J. A. Deane & Co., Catskill, N. Y.

A couple were married at Winston, N. C. after a courtship of 27 years.

MERCURIAL

Mr. J. C. Jones, of Fulton, Ark., says of "Mercurial": "About ten years ago I contracted a severe case of blood poisoning. Leading physicians prescribed medicine after medicine, which I took without any relief. I also tried mercurial and potash remedies, with unsuccessful results, but which brought on an attack of mercurial rheumatism, that made my life one of agony. After suffering four years I gave up all remedies and commenced using S. S. S. After taking several bottles, I was entirely cured and able to resume work."

RHEUMATISM

Successful results, but which brought on an attack of mercurial rheumatism, that made my life one of agony. After suffering four years I gave up all remedies and commenced using S. S. S. After taking several bottles, I was entirely cured and able to resume work."

"S. S. S." blood poisoning to-day on the market."

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

THERE IS NO DANGER IN IT.

The best recommendation that a popular remedy can present is that it is safe in the hands of children. When we consider how many little ones are injured every year by finding the medicine bottle and taking an overdose, a remedy that contains no poison is alone entitled to be called a great household medicine. That this is the case with Reid's German Cough and Kidney Cure, the following is proof:

Wady Petra, Stark Co., Ill., Aug. 6, '92. Sylvan Remedy Co., Peoria, Ill. Gentlemen:—We have sold Reid's German Cough and Kidney Cure about two years and found it to be a good salve giving good satisfaction, and we know that it contains no poison, for my little girl about two years old got hold of a bottle and drank half of it and it did not injure her in the least, but did her good. We can cheerfully recommend it to the public.

HEBER CHASE & Co. Of what other cough remedy can this be said? Get it of any dealer. SYLVAN REMEDY CO., Peoria, Ill.

\$1000.00 Paid in prizes for Poems on Estee's Toilet Cream. Send postal for circulars to Esterbrook & Co., 25 John St., New York.

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

GOOD POSITIONS

Secured by young Men and Women Graduates of The Bryant & Stratton Business College Chicago—Business and Shorthand Courses. Can VISIT WORLD'S FAIR GROUNDS SATURDAYS Without Interfering with Studies.

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

A genuine sewed shoe that will not rip, the calf, smooth, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom-made shoes costing from \$4 to \$10. 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 well shoes sold at the same price, for such easily rip, having only one sole sewed on a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through are worthless.

The two soles of the W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 Shoe when worn through can be repaired as 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 induced to buy cheap well shoes sold at \$3.00, having only appearance to commend them. W. L. DOUGLAS, Mfg. Co., 255 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sole Agents: \$2.50 Fine Calf; \$2.25 \$2.00 \$1.75 \$1.50 \$1.25 \$1.00 \$0.75 \$0.50 \$0.25 \$0.10 \$0.05 \$0.01

THIS IS THE BEST \$3.00 SHOE IN THE WORLD.

Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.



WRINKLES, and hollow cheeks, and dull, sunken eyes, don't always mean that a woman's old. Half the time, they only show that she's overworked or suffering. To such women, to every woman who is tired or afflicted, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription safely and certainly brings back health and strength. It's a legitimate medicine that corrects and cures, a tonic that invigorates and builds up a nervous that soothes and strengthens. For all the derangements, irregularities and weaknesses peculiar to women, it is the only guaranteed remedy. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

It won't do to experiment with Catarrh. There's the constant danger of driving it to the lungs. You can have a perfect and permanent cure with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. "Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Discomforts from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Frequent Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Costiveness, etc. They regulate the Bowels. Fully Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.

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

Asthma

The African Kola Plant, discovered in Congo, West Africa, is Nature's Sure Cure for Asthma. Cure for Asthma. Export Office, 116 Broadway, New York. For Lowest Price, Write to KOLA IMPORTING CO., 132 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water.

PATENTS

Thomas P. Simpson, Washington, D. C. No attorney's fee until Patent obtained. Write for Inventors' Guide.

FLAGS

AMERICAN FLAG. A Sure Relief for Asthma. KIDNEY'S PASTILLES. Write to Dr. J. A. Deane & Co., Catskill, N. Y.

LADIES!

Brown's on your Boots and French Dressing Shoes.

GUNS

DOUBLE BREECH-LOADING \$7.50 RIFLES \$2.00 WATCHES \$1.00

FAT FOLKS REDUCED

It is to be expected that people who are overfed and who eat too much of rich and greasy food, will become fat. The best remedy for this is to use Dr. J. A. Deane & Co.'s Fat Reducing Pills. They are a sure and safe remedy for all cases of obesity. Write for circulars and testimonials. Address: Dr. J. A. Deane & Co., 132 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

For list of Nebraska Land for sale, write to

Richardson, Keene & Co., Fremont, Nebraska.

"ORANGE-BLOSSOM"

Cures All Female Discharges. Samples and Price Free. Send 2c. to Dr. J. A. McGill & Co., 3 & 5 Panama St., Chicago.

BOSS HUSKERS

STEEEL CALF. Adjustable to give or world. Buy of dealer. Send for sample by mail. Dr. J. A. Deane & Co., 132 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

TOWER'S

The Best Waterproof Coat in the World!

SLICKER

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Buy of dealer. Send for sample by mail. Dr. J. A. Deane & Co., 132 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

YOU WANT IT!

MINARD'S

"KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

CURES RHEUMATISM, Pains in Chest, Side or Back, Neuralgia, Headache, etc.

WE RE-FUND MONEY IF 5 BOTTLES does not cure you or 1 bottle does not give you benefit.

TRY IT! Per Bottle, 25 cts. 5 Bottles, \$1.00.

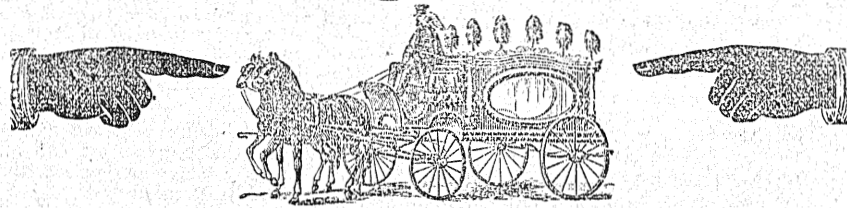
YOUR DRUGGIST HAS IT. 316,408 BOTTLES Sold in New England States in 1891. WE WARRANT IT! MINARD'S JUNCTION MINN. CO., Boston, Mass.

W. N. U. D.—10—40.

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,

And Carriages.

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,

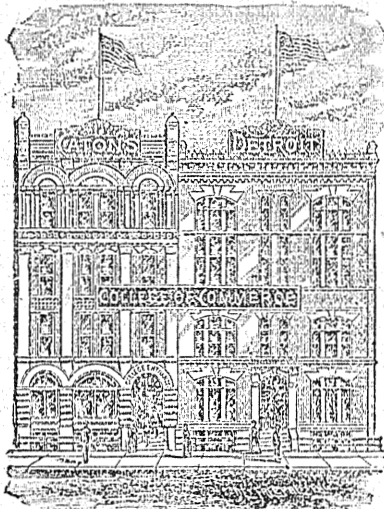
Lumber, all kinds

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 Sets, per line first insertion; 25 cts. thereafter.
Cards of Thanks, 25 cts. each.
Resolutions of Condolence, etc., 2 1/2 cts. per line.
Items, announcements, entertainments, etc. where money is to be derived, 25 cts. per line. When bills are ordered a notice will be given free.
Notices for Charitable entertainments, FREE.
Rates on display or standing advertisements can be obtained at this office.
The wide circulation of the ENTERPRISE in the counties of Tuscola, Ionia and Sanilal, makes it a valuable advertising medium.

Columbus School Program.

The following is the program to be observed in celebrating the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America on Oct. 21 throughout the United States, which will be the order of exercises in Cass City, should the school decide to co-operate:

The schools should assemble at 9 A. M. in their various rooms. At 9:30 the detail of Veterans is expected to arrive. It is to be met at the entrance of the yard by the Color-Guard of pupils, escorted with dignity to the building, and presented to the Principal. The Principal then gives the signal, and the several teachers conduct their pupils to the yard, to drumbeat or other music, and arrange them in hollow square about the flag, the Veterans and Color-Guard taking places by the flag itself. The Master of Ceremonies then gives the command "Attention" and begins the exercises by reading the proclamation.

1. **READING OF THE PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION**, by the Master of Ceremonies. At the close of the reading he announces: "In accordance with this recommendation by the President of the United States, and as a sign of our devotion to our country, let the Flag of the Nation be unfurled above this School."

2. **RAISING OF THE FLAG**, by the Veterans. As the flag reaches the top of the staff, the Veterans will lead the assemblage in "Three Cheers for old Glory."

3. **SALUTE TO THE FLAG**, by the Pupils. At a signal from the Principal the pupils, in order ranks, hands to the side, face the flag. Another signal is given; every pupil gives the flag the military salute—right hand lifted, palm downward, to a line with the forehead and close to it. Standing thus, all repeat together, slowly: "I pledge allegiance to my Flag and the Republic for which it stands; one Nation indivisible, with Liberty and Justice for all." At the words, "to my Flag," the right hand is extended gracefully, palm upward, toward the flag, and remains in this gesture till the end of the affirmation; whereupon all hands immediately drop to the side. They, still standing, as the instruments strike a chord, all will sing AMERICA—"My Country, 'tis of Thee."

4. **ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF GOD**, Prayer or Scripture.

5. **SONG OF COLUMBUS DAY**, by pupils and Audience:
Columbia, my land! all hail the glad day
When first to thy stand Hope pointed the way;
Hail him who thro' darkness first followed the flame.
That led where the Mayflower of Liberty came.
Dear Country, the star of the valiant and free!
Thy eyes afar are dreaming of thee,
No fields of the Earth so enchantingly shine,
No air breathes such incense, such music as thine.

Humanity's home! thy sheltering breast
Gives welcome and room to strangers oppress'd;
Pale children of Hunger and Hatred and Wrong
Find life in thy freedom and joy in thy song.
Thy fairest estate the lowly may hold,
Thy poor man grow great, thy feeble grow bold,
For worth is the watchword to noble degree,
And manhood is mighty where manhood is free.
O Union of States, and union of souls!
Thy rescue awaits thy future maidens,
And earth from her twilight is hailing the sun,
That rises where people and rulers are one.

6. **THE ADDRESS**, "The meaning of the Four Centuries." A Declaration of the Special address prepared for the occasion by THE YOUTH'S COMMISSION.
7. **THE OATH**, "Columbia's Banner." A reading of the Oath written for the occasion by Edna Dean Proctor. Here should follow whatever additional Exercises, Patriotic Recitations, Historic Representations, or Chorals may be desired.

8. **ADDRESSES BY THE CITIZENS**, and National Songs.

Notice.

Fritz Bros. will dissolve partnership, October 1, after which time T. H. Fritz will have full possession of the drug store, and Dr. P. L. Fritz will devote his time entirely to the practice of medicine. All parties owing us on account will please call and settle by cash or note on or before Oct. 1, 1892, and oblige
FRITZ BROS.

Apples Wanted.

I wish to buy all the apples in this vicinity this fall. Will buy them delivered at Cass City, or pack them in the orchard. Highest market price paid.
S 25 A. A. MCKENZIE.

Farmers, Notice.

If you have apples to sell, call on me at Cass City. Will pay the highest market price. All apples at present packed in orchard. 9-19 B. M. EWING.

All roads lead to Cass City next week.

Don't Get Imposed Upon.

It is a good motto to follow in buying a medicine as well as everything else. By the universal satisfaction it has given and by the many remarkable cures it has accomplished, Dullam's Great German Blood, Liver Stomach and Kidney cure has proven itself unequalled for building up and cleansing your system and for all diseases arising from impure blood. Do not experiment with an untried or untried article which you are told is as good, but be sure to get Dullam's. All druggists keep it. \$1 a bottle. For sale by Fritz Bros.

Special Notice.

All book accounts will be due Oct. 1, 1892, and must be settled by cash or note by that date.
9-23 B W. J. CAMPBELL.

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

CASS CITY,

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' PHOSPHODINE.

The Great English Remedy.
Promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Debility, Emassment, Spermatorrhea, Impotence, and all effects of Abuse or Excesses. Been prescribed over 25 years in thousands of cases; is the only reliable and honest medicine known. Ask druggists for Woods' Phosphodine; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, leave his dishonest store. Enclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price one package, \$1.00. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlet in plain sealed envelope, 2 stamps, address
THE WOOD CHEMICAL CO.
131 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 agent of world-wide reputation. Deafness eradicated and entirely cured, of from 20 to 30 years standing, after all other treatments have failed. How the difficulty is reached and the cause removed, fully explained in circulars, with affidavits and testimonials of cures from prominent people, mailed free.

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 multi-colored paper called GRANGE 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 wanting 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 GRANGE BLOSSOMS room 15, 18 Boylston street, Boston, Mass.

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.

MICHIGAN People Want MICHIGAN Grown Trees.

We want one energetic man in every town to supply their wants. No previous experience required. L. G. Hagg & Co., Kalamazoo, Mich.

GUNS

Rifles, Revolvers, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, Sportsman's Goods of every variety, Bicycles. Send stamp for New Illustrated Catalogue. L. G. Hagg & Co., 23 N. Duane St., SAGINAW, MICH.

OF BOOTS AND SHOES. CLEARING SALE

COMMENCING SATURDAY, SEPT. 17

DURING THIS WEEK I will make the greatest Bargain Sale of Boots and Shoes ever known in Cass City. Here are a few of the many prizes 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 1/2 to 2,	1 25	75
15 pr Children's shoes, 8 to 11	1 00	60
31 pr Children's shoes (High Cut)	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

ANNOUNCEMENT

We wish to announce to the public that we are again prepared to furnish the Celebrated - Vassar - Flannels, Yarns, Shirts and Cassimeres.

WE ALSO

have a nice line of CASSIMERES and COTTONADES suitable for Gents' Suitings.

AND AGAIN

we can furnish Regdy Made Pants at from \$1.00 to 2.00, which we can recommend.

Overalls, Cotton and Jersey Over Shirts, Heavy Working Jackets, Lumberman's Socks, Rubber Goods and a complete line of Boots and Shoes. When in need of any of the above please give us a call. Yours Truly,

LAING & JANES.

WHILE U R HURRAHING

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.

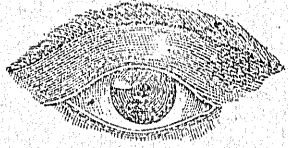
Hot Weather Reading.

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.

J. F. Hendrick

CASS CITY JEWELER,

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



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

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

Don't buy a
Piano, Organ
— or —
SEWING MACHINE
until you call on
W. J. CLOAKY,
Cass City, - Mich.

I deal direct with the manufacturers and pay cash, therefore can give you

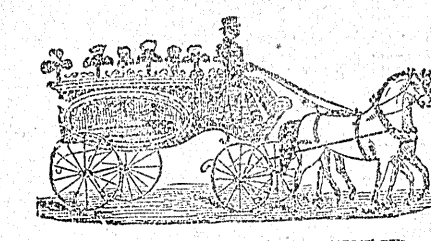
BETTER BARGAINS!
than can be found elsewhere in the county.

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

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

Yours Respectfully,
W. J. CLOAKY.

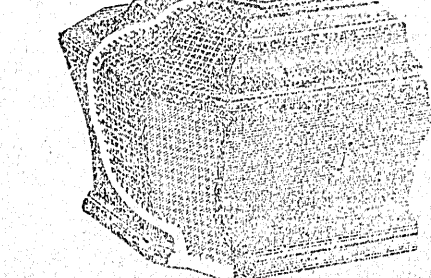
A. A. McKenzie,



UNDERTAKER
And Funeral Director.

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

INDESTRUCTIBLE BURIAL CASKE
(CEMENT.)



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



CHAS. D. STRIFFLER.

DRUNKENNESS, or LIQUOR HABIT
Cured at Home in Ten Days by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

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

HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents

All the Chit-Chat From the Country Round About Briefly Told For Easy Readers.

ELLINGTON.

Last week's correspondence.
Beautiful weather.

A heavy frost this Tuesday morning. Miss Lucinda Whipple returned to Caro last Sunday.

Miss Jennie Mallory was up from Caro Saturday night and Sunday at Wm. Colwell's.

Mr. and Mrs. Shell Kenyon, of Elmwood, were visiting at Samuel Elliott's Saturday evening of last week.

Machines are thrashing to the east and to the west and to some of the other points of compass, too, very frequently.

A. J. Turner had thrashed last Saturday and Monday and Tuesday forenoon over two thousand bushels of oats, wheat and barley.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Osterle, of Cass City, were last Saturday and Sunday visiting at Julius Osterle's, and at Wm. Houghton's and other friends and relatives.

There is talk of the nuptial ties being made Wednesday between Mr. George Stranhaner, of Almer, and Miss Martha May, of Ellington, daughter of the late John May. Particular given later on.

Bailey & Co., of Novesta, were thrashing in the east part of Ellington; Leroy George at A. J. Turners, and next at Eugene Rogers and Amos Berse's; at Frank Gould's the first of this week.

Charles Wickware is having some thirty-five rods of Page's woven wire fence put up between his house and school house of Dis. No. 1. The agent B. F. Evers is putting it up for him. It will make a nice improvement to his farm along the highway.

KARR'S CORNERS.

Corn is about all cut up. John Muma was a delegate to the Peoples Party Convention at Caro.

This is rather hard weather on cloverseed and beans. Lots of turning to be done.

L. Dewey has bills up offering a liberal reward to any one who will return his lost hound.

Jas. Muma will begin educating young American minds in district No. 1, Grant, next Monday.

Jas. Ward will attend the fair at Pontiac this week, and remain for a short visit with relatives.

Every member of Rescue Alliance, No. 35, are requested to be present Monday evening Oct. 3rd.

The school house in district No. 3, Elkland will look respectable when the new stoop is built, since it is painted.

Miss Grace Karr will attend Cass City High School a month before she begins moulding plastic mounds in district No. 4, this winter.

There never has been known in the history of Karr's Corners when new seedling had such a start as now. Lots of pieces would make good hay now if the farmers wished to cut it.

DEFOUD.

Mumps prevail. Business booms. Roads are getting muddy again. Several complaints of sickness we hear.

The cupulo on the Vorhes' barn shows up finely.

Mrs. Able Koppieberger was on the sick list last week.

Dave Ross is doing a fine job of clearing on his new farm.

J. D. Funk and wife visited Clark Courdis last Sunday.

Heavy rains in this locality last Sunday. Some fears of potato rot.

Seven carpenters are rushing the Bentley mansion to the point of finish.

Peter Daugherty made Kingston village a business call last Saturday.

Boney Daugherty is helping his brother Hiram to serve fresh meats at Marlette.

Our Rev. is attending conference, 'Tis expected he will be among us for another year.

A. A. McKenzie is buying and shipping potatoes from here. Price 50c. per bushel.

A. L. Bruce and Fred Chedwick are doing a large job of clearing for Orrin Stowell.

Yes, the midge chaws the clover seed. But we have wealth enough without that crop.

The Crusade meetings at Kingston at tracts people from this locality on Sunday nights.

The Sunday school in the Leek school district will commence hereafter at 10:30 a. m.

If the weather continues much longer the early sown wheat will get too large a top for good health.

Geo. Rourke has his stone wall completed. The wood structure will be commenced immediately.

Every burg is on its ear in the "scramble for pelf," but Deford is the town that looks out for its self.

Theron Spencer is placing the shelves in his new building. The fresh merchant will soon be on the scene of action.

Log rolling two miles east on the 27th. Mr. Allen is the man that will find the timber, furnish the chuck and return thanks to all present.

The sand hill in front of George Walkin's, southeast of here, inside of thirty days will be clayed and made as solid as the adamantine rock.

This is what a stranger had to say to your scribe on last day of the fair: "In all my travels I have never met a more civil and gentlemanly class of men than I find here in Cass City."

The man that didn't have time to go and vote, never attends school meeting, couldn't find time to celebrate the "4th" nor go to the fair is generally the worst "kicker" in the community.

The Editor of the Caro Advertiser asks the New Era man to stand up till he questions him politically. But Fred seems impatient for he answers all the questions himself then and there.

Died, at her father's home in Novesta, Sept. 18th, Mabel McArthur, a young lady about 17 years of age. Deceased has been a sufferer for many years. Her sorrows has ceased. She rests. Parents and friends have the sympathy of all.

Fellow men don't think me presumptuous but listen to a warning voice. In the heat of campaign when free literature is dished up to us till we cannot rest, we must not get so absorbed in these gazettes as to have no time to read our Bibles.

Last Friday a fine looking but evidently an over conceited calf belonging to James Harrington undertook to eat an apple without proper mastication, and the result was that he passed in his checks within thirty minutes from the time he commenced the job.

We have never been noted for utilizing grammar. We put forth no claims of beauty in diction. The dead languages are a trifle too deep for us. But we do notice the depth of meaning often contained in our simple English words.

How thoughtlessly people use the word "They." We heard one of our neighbors say not long since "They should build a church here." He did not seem to know that he was one of Theys. A man that stayed at home last town meeting day says "They elected mighty poor town officers this year." We heard two men in agriculture hall last week find fault with the scarcity of exhibits. One said "Why don't they bring more stuff out." These men were both farmers and neither had contributed a single root. My humble opinion is that such critters need cussing.

OWENDALE.

Carpenters are finishing the frame work on A. C. Kerr's house.

Charley Young, of Grant, visited friends here on Sunday last.

David Coulter lost a valuable horse Friday evening last with bots.

Miss Lizzie Henderson arrived home Saturday from Mackinac Island.

Charley Morse, our genial ticket agent, dined with his parents on Sunday.

James Chisholm is about to build a driving house and hog pen combined.

Thomas Cosgrove took a car load of fine cattle to Buffalo on Saturday last.

Mrs. C. Crawford visited friends in Cass City from Thursday till Saturday.

William Carson purchased a number of sheep from R. Ballagh the past week.

Mrs. Goble, of Northern Michigan, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. H. Burton.

Charles Monroe's framing crew is building a new house for Hector Crawford.

Hosea Burton has returned from a two weeks' visit with friends in New York State.

George Taylor is attending the wants of his brother James, on his farm in Grant.

George Gibson has taken part of R. Ballagh's Brookfield farm on shares for the next year.

Sam. Ricker attended the fair at the city on the Cass as a cattle judge from Huron County.

Every one in this locality was in Cass City, Thursday last, and business in general was entirely suspended.

C. S. Graves postponed his weekly trip to the county seat on Saturday to take in the ball game at the burg.

George Cross took second money at the Cass City Fair in the general purpose class with his handsome matched sorrels.

Hector Crawford carried off seven different prizes on his fowls at the Cass City Fair; also first and second money on hogs exhibited.

George Cross lost a valuable ram one night the past week, the animal having its neck broken while contesting for victory with another gentleman sheep.

R. Ballagh made a \$300 sale of young cattle to T. Cosgrove on Friday last. Tom is an A. No. 1 buyer, and will in the near future make weekly shipments to the eastern city.

Richard Hughes carried off the first premium at the Cass City Fair with his dandy carriage team. He was equally successful at Bad Axe, and it will be surprising if he does not carry off the blue card at Caro this week. His flyers are hard to beat.

Our base ball boys were defeated on Saturday last by a score of fourteen to sixteen in favor of Grant. The game was evenly contested all through, and some nice playing was done by both clubs. Notwithstanding our boys were without practice and one man short, they gave the experts a close shave for victory. A return game will be played on the grounds of the victors on Friday.

ELLINGTON.

Nice weather continues. Jacob Mosher is on the sick list. The weather last week was fine throughout.

It was warm but nice weather all last week for the fair at Cass City.

A large number turned out and attended the fair at Cass City last week.

Great preparation is being made by a good many to attend the Caro Fair this week.

A heavy rain accompanied with much thunder and lightning, last Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. George Stranhaner attended the fair at Cass City last week Thursday.

E. T. Balch has been for several days past building a cellar wall under a house at Cedar Run.

William A. Bailey and John Hoy started for Bay City Monday, and will return probably Tuesday or Wednesday.

School Examiner Morford will be at the helm in District No. 1, on Oct. 4. Let all get ready to commence with the term.

E. T. Balch expects this week to work upon Samuel Bell's new house, nothing preventing, and will soon have it ready for occupancy.

Warren Smith, with the help of J. H. Mosher, raised an upright to his house, 16x24 feet, and twelve feet post, which he is now inclosing.

Nelson A. Perry, of Elmwood, has taken the school in District No. 2, for the fall and winter term, and will enter upon his duties Oct. 4.

Miss Emma Smith has been re-engaged to teach the fall term in District No. 5, she having taught the summer term in a most satisfactory manner.

Miss Lillian Welden, who taught the summer term of school in District No. 1, is teaching the fall term in Fractional District No. 3, Ellington and Almer.

There is now every appearance of fine weather for the Caro Fair. May it continue to the end, and there will be one of the biggest fairs ever held in that place.

Geo. Stranhaner, of Almer, and Miss Martha Meaz were married at the home of her brother-in-law, W. S. Wilber, Wednesday afternoon of last week, Rev. Ellet, of Caro, officiating.

The firm of H. A. Bailey & Son engaged in the lumber business in Ellington, was dissolved by mutual consent on Monday, the 26th inst., H. A. Bailey retaining. All accounts of the late firm will be settled by William A. Bailey, who continues the business.

A sad accident happened to the nine-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaacs last week Friday. While the little one was climbing around overhead in her father's barn she fell to the floor, breaking her right limb at the thigh and otherwise bruising her. Dr. Lidington, of Caro, was called, and dressed the injuries. She is now doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances.

A Wonderful Statement.

Proprietors of Dullman's Great German Remedies. Gentlemen—I have for the past two years been troubled with a serious and very severe Liver and Stomach difficulty. Have had advice and medicine of our very best physicians and only to be temporarily relieved.

Some of my friends persuaded me to try your Great German Remedy for the Blood, Stomach and Kidneys and to my surprise after using three bottles I feel like a new man. If you desire you can use my name in print or by reference in any of the Grand Rapids Michigan papers, or any other papers in the state to convince the afflicted that it is the best Blood, Liver and Kidney medicine on earth. I feel like a new man. Have lived here over 40 years. J. M. LIVINGSTON, Grand Rapids Mich. For sale by Fritz Bros.' Druggist.

It Costs You Nothing

We are pleased to announce that we have again made arrangements by which we are prepared to supply FREE to each of our subscribers a year's subscription to that well known monthly Home and Farm Journal, the American Farmer, published at Springfield and Cleveland, O. We make this offer to each of our subscribers who will pay up all arrears on subscription and one year in advance. The American Farmer is strictly National in its character. It is a high-class illustrated Journal filled with entertaining and instructive reading matter, containing each month much information that is invaluable to agriculturalists and of special interests to each member of the home. It is not a class publication and is suited to all localities, being National in its make-up and character, thus meeting with favors in all localities. It is strictly non-political and non-sectarian. It has a trained corps of contributors and is carefully edited. The various departments of Farm, Horticulture, Sheep and Swine, The Home, The Horse, and The Dairy, are filled with bright and useful matter. The readers of the American Farmer are universal in its praise and look for its monthly visits with keen anticipation. The regular subscription price to the American Farmer is \$1.00 per year, but by this arrangement it costs you nothing to receive that great publication for one year. Do not delay in taking advantage of this offer, but call at once or send in your subscription. Sample copy of the American Farmer can be seen at this office or will be supplied direct by the publishers. This offer holds good for a short time only.

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

For See Keepers supplies go to Lan dan Eno & Keating's. 7-8

THE SPECIAL ATTRACTION

DURING THIS WEEK

WILL BE THE BIG RUSH AT 2 MACKS'

BARGAINS!

IN DRESS GOODS, We will show you our new line and give you special prices.

IN CLOAKS, We have our complete line in stock, and wish to show you one of the Largest, Cheapest and Most Stylish lot of garments ever offered in Cass City.

We have a large line of Carpets, Lace and Chenille Curtains, and Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, which it will pay you to inspect. If you want a Suit of Clothes, we WILL sell you. Special drives in Shoes, Blankets from \$1 to \$6 per pair; Bed Quilts from \$1 to \$6. Don't fail to see our stock and get our prices.

2 + MACKS + 2.

WATCH FOR IT!

NEW FIRM!

NEW ADV'T!

In the meantime continue to buy your

Drugs, Medicines, Books, Wall Paper, Etc.,

AT

Fritz Bros.' Old Stand

Don't Break ^{On My Back!} Your Back

PULLING BEANS

By Hand

—When you can get a—

Bean Harvester to do the Work.

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

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

W. J. CAMPBELL,

Prop. of Tuscola County, Agricultural Depot.

DON'T FORGET

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

Fine Bargains in Fall Goods

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

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

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

× × × **GROCERIES**

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

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

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

First door east of Postoffice.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

BRIEF MENTION OF INTERESTING HAPPENINGS, ETC.

One of Battle Creek's Largest Manufacturers Burned by Incendiarism Entailing a Loss of Over a Quarter of a Million Dollars.—Brief Matters.

Fire broke out in the Union School Seat factory's works at Battle Creek and the entire plant is destroyed.

The factory contained the finest woodworking machinery invented, and the manufactured stock was large and of the very best material and make.

So fearful a conflagration has never occurred since the city has been incorporated, and the destruction of the property was witnessed by thousands of people who supposed that the fire department, as at present organized, was capable of mastering the fiercest fire that could possibly occur.

Help was asked from Marshall and Kalamazoo, and both responded quickly, but Kalamazoo was returned and when Marshall came the fire was under control.

It was confined in the Union School Manufacturing company's works which were entirely destroyed. The loss is estimated at \$250,000 by close computers, but may reach \$300,000.

It includes the buildings, the improved machinery, and a large stock of manufactured goods.

His Head Cut Off.—Jackson Crosses, a brakeman on the Detroit, Lansing & Northern, fell between the cars at Ionia and was crushed to death.

His head was completely severed from his body. He was a green hand at the business, having only been at work twenty-four hours.

Crosses lived at Clare, where he leaves a wife and family.

AROUND THE STATE.—Mrs. Warner Fay Chaffee, of Adrian, has celebrated her 100th birthday.

Louis Johnson, living five miles from Grand Haven fell from a wagon and broke his neck.

A little 8 year old son of J. L. Harvey, of Kalamazoo, was run over and killed by a train.

A young son of August Cramer was run over and crushed to death by a wagon at Menominee.

Benton Harbor pickle factories expect to handle about 70,000 bushels of cucumbers this season.

A fire at Mayville destroyed the Darcy block and a dwelling house, the total loss being about \$20,000.

George Ryan, of Hastings, was killed by the accidental discharge of his gun. The shot entered his stomach.

Oats in Wexford county yield well. One farmer reports having harvested 180 bushels of grain from eight bushels of seed.

A company has been formed to mine a four-foot vein of coal discovered on John Carter's farm two miles from Jackson.

Gov. Winans has been presented with a handsome morocco covered copy of the "Flying Roll," with love, by Prince and Princess Michael.

Caddie H. Perkins, D. G. C., L. O. T. M. has organized Alpena's fourth fire. The fire was reported in honor of Gt. R. K. Ada L. Johnson.

Mrs. T. Rowley, of Chicago, captured muskellunge at Sagateak measuring three feet eight inches in length and weighing 18 pounds.

Large tracts of timber oak in Osceola county have been denuded of their leaves by the army worm. Now immense flocks of blackbirds are preying on the worm.

The ladies of Negaunee who are compelled to be on the streets evenings without an escort are suffering from the attentions of an unknown who insists on hugging them.

St. Louis is to have a big new flouring mill and is to have it at once. James Henry and John Fuger are the principal stockholders in the new company organized to build it.

Anthony Ruffney, a Saginaw Italian, is under arrest charged with setting a dog on a boy named Edward Oaks. The dog did his duty and the boy's body was considerably lacerated.

The Davison shipyard at West Bay City has just launched the steamer City of Naples, a sister ship to the City of Genoa and City of Vienna, built this summer. They cost \$150,000 each.

The Michigan Patriot, the People's party organ at Battle Creek, has not suspended as reported, but has been removed to Lake Linden, Houghton county, to secure a bonus of \$1,500.

Antoine H. Lawrence, accidentally shot himself in the abdomen while cleaning a flobert target rifle at Grand Rapids and died from the effects. The bullet penetrated the intestines. He leaves a widow and three young children and other relatives in Pennsylvania.

Charles Wright, who killed two officers at Aral, Benzie county, while they were trying to attach his logs, and was given a life sentence in state prison, is going to have the United States supreme court pass on his case. He has \$100,000 to help him along. He has been in prison 3 1/2 years.

Gov. Winans heeded the plaint of another would-be murderer and has commuted the sentence of John Holmes, who was convicted in Newaygo county of assault with intent to murder and sentenced Sept. 26, 1886, to state prison for 15 years. The governor's action will turn Holmes loose Nov. 30.

Huntley and Davis, the convicts who were shot by guards at Jackson prison a few weeks ago, while trying to escape, it is now believed, cannot live. Davis' shattered thigh bone cannot be set, and he is daily growing weaker, and he is delirious. Huntley's wounds are also of such a nature that his recovery is not expected.

A DETERMINED SUICIDE.

A Mason Boy Plunges a Pocket Knife into His Side Again and Again.

Fred Williams, a son of George Williams of Mason, was found on Main street, in that place with a fearful gash cut in his left breast. When seen he had a knife in his hand and was about to make another stab, but the weapon was taken from him before he could do himself further injury.

A SLICK KID.—Escapes From Reform School and Leaves His Keeper Prisoner.

Charles Stoddard, of Saginaw, made his escape from the reform school at Lansing in a most daring manner. The boy is known at the school as "Saginaw" Stoddard.

Last July he was convicted of stealing a watch and again sentenced to the school. He succeeded in breaking away from County Agent O'Gorman, who was obliged to send two balls from a revolver after him before he was recaptured.

He has been a model boy since his return to the school, and when he asked permission to go to the meat room for his coat the keeper of the room, who stood directly in front of the door, readily handed him the key. Stoddard laid himself into the room, and quicker than a flash locked the door behind him.

After appropriating a chunk of dried beef he unbolted the outside door and lit out with the key leaving the keeper a prisoner.

TEACHER'S INSTITUTE.—Much Interest Manifested in the Work Among the Teachers of the State.

Much interest was manifested in the conference of the state teachers' institute workers which was held in the senate chamber at Lansing. Most of the conductors and instructors in the state were present and the conference was presided over by Superintendent of Public Instruction Fitch.

A Youthful Snook Thief.—Hiram Conkling, aged 17 years, was arrested at Marshall charged with stealing several hundred dollars worth of jewelry from the residence of Mrs. Jerry Van Dusen.

After being placed in jail he confessed to having committed the theft when no one was at home.

Calhoun county is experiencing considerable difficulty in securing school teachers.

Dr. B. D. Harrison has been appointed pension examining surgeon for Sault Ste. Marie.

On account of taxation, the Loud company will remove its mills from Au Sable to Tawas City.

Two men held up and robbed Isaac Cook, living north of Allegan. They succeeded in getting all he had, 51 cents.

Jonas Weed, of Royalton, died of cholera morbus, being ill but a few hours. It came so near being a case of cholera that the people were much alarmed.

A hive of Lady Macabees was organized at Silverwood, Tuscola county, with 25 charter members, by Miss Bina M. West, chief lieutenant commander L. O. T. M.

John Taylor, of Toronto, Ont., owner of a large shoe factory employing over 125 men, will soon remove his plant to West Bay City.

Smith Woolsey, a highly respected pioneer of Albion committed suicide by hanging. He had not been well for some time past, but had shown no signs of insanity.

Deer shooting is now in order in the upper peninsula and will continue one month. At many points deer have been seen in herds browsing in the openings like sheep.

During a storm at Ludington George Anderson was struck and instantly killed by lightning while lowering a window. Much damage was also done to houses and barns in that vicinity.

During a thunder storm which passed north of Merrill, a boy about 14 or 15 years of age, son of Frank Kastrow, who was visiting his uncle, August Schmidt, five miles northeast of the village, was struck and instantly killed by lightning.

Elizabeth Waters died of cholera morbus at Muskegon, and the report was spread that it was a case of Asiatic cholera. The health officers burned all the clothing and bedding belonging to the woman.

The school year at the Michigan Mining school has commenced. There are 77 students in attendance, an increase of about 10 over the highest previous number.

There are 16 seniors, 31 juniors and 30 freshmen. The new men are in general preparation, the best class yet entered, and are from all parts of the country—Texas, Missouri, Mississippi, Ohio, Illinois, New York and Montana, have each representatives, but the bulk are from this state.

THE BOYS IN LINE.

50,000 VETS MARCH THROUGH WASHINGTON'S STREETS.

The Nation's Capital Gives a Fitting Reception to the Heroes who Saved the Country.—The Twenty-sixth Annual Encampment of the G. A. R.

The twenty-sixth annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic opened at Washington with the dedication of Grand Army Place—a large plaza on the south of the White House and has been known heretofore as the White Lot.

The procession of the U. S. troops and sailors of the present day was witnessed with considerable pleasure by the veterans who were much interested in the new tactics and maneuvers.

When an artillery salute had been fired Vice-President Morton and Commander-in-Chief Palmer were shown to their seats in the grand stand and the formal dedication of Grand Army Place followed.

A municipal officer, he was there to assist with pride and pleasure on behalf of the district, to the change of the name of the White Lot to Grand Army Place. There was applause when Commander-in-Chief Palmer of the G. A. R. was introduced to deliver the introductory address.

The commander-in-chief announced that the President directed the White House grounds be kept open to them at other hours than those at which it was usually open to the public.

This announcement was greeted with applause, renewed when the commander-in-chief introduced Mr. Morton, the Vice President, as one who, though not a comrade in its literal sense, was with them in sympathy and spirit.

The formal dedication address was then delivered by the Vice-President, who spoke in touching terms of the causes which kept the President from being present.

Twenty-seven years ago the greatest army of modern times marched through the broad avenues of the nation's capital. They were war-worn, fatigued and wounded, but the light of a righteous triumph shone in each man's eye and the glorious pride of a nation's honor saved each man's heart swell with joy.

A cruel war was over and now these men returned to their homes to resume their peaceful pursuits from which their beloved country's danger called them.

How different looked that throng of gray-haired men who passed through those same streets during the twenty-sixth encampment of the G. A. R. They were the same men, yet not the same. How many of their comrades had been laid beneath the green sod in all parts of the country.

Here now was a more handful—50,000—of the men who fought that grand struggle. The long roll had carried off many of those who had been with them in that triumphal march to victory, nearly all their minds reverted. All their most famous leaders were gone.

Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Thomas, Logan, McPherson, Hancock, Blair, McClellan, and still the sad call might go on. This parade of veterans was a grand aspect, nevertheless, and the enormous crowds of people who witnessed it cheered the many features heartily.

Vice-President Morton reviewed the parade from a grand stand which was also occupied by the departmental secretaries and their families. Hundreds of school children sang patriotic songs which brought smiles and tears to the eyes of the veterans as they passed along.

Michigan boys were cheered again and again, their appearance being very fine and their step in time. Besides the business in the hands of the delegates reunions were the order for the remainder of the veterans' visit.

The business end of the encampment met in Albaugh's opera house. Commander-in-Chief Palmer delivered his annual address which was continually interrupted by applause. The adjutant-general and quartermaster-general gave their reports.

Junior Vice-Commander-in-Chief T. S. Clarkson submitted the following: "Resolved by the members of the twenty-sixth national encampment of the G. A. R. and through it of 500,000 of its members, that their most sincere and heartfelt sympathy are hereby extended to Comrade Benjamin Harrison in the deep affliction which has befallen him from our midst, and earnestly hope and pray that his noble wife, that true American woman, may be spared to him and us for even greater opportunities for good."

Ex-President Hayes seconded the resolution which passed with a cheer and "amen" from all sides. The next business was the selection of the place for holding the next encampment and Indianapolis, Ind., secured it. Date not yet known.

The concluding business of the encampment was the selection of a commander-in-chief. A. G. Weissert, of Wisconsin, and Gen. S. P. Hurst, of Ohio, were the candidates. The latter withdrew and Comrade Weissert was elected by acclamation. B. H. Warfield, of San Francisco, was elected senior vice-commander; P. B. Ayres, of Delaware, junior vice-commander; and D. R. Lovell, of Kansas, chaplain-in-chief. Votes of thanks were given the city of Washington and retiring Commander-in-Chief Palmer and the encampment adjourned.

Shot at a Woodchuck.—C. A. Lewis, while hunting in the woods west of Grand Rapids saw something move behind a log, and thinking it a woodchuck, blazed away. Upon going to pick of his game he found he had filled the head and face of Peter Van Dervliet, who was also out hunting, full of shot. The wounds are serious and may result fatally.

The Louisiana lottery is again trying to gain a foothold in Honolulu. The armed forces in the Choctaw nation have settled their troubles and dispersed.

OUR HONOR INSULTED.

By the Dictatorial Actions of the Venezuelan Authorities—All Relations Cut Off Special from Caracas: Villegas Pulido has not been recognized by the foreign ministers as legally president of the republic of Venezuela.

All the troops have left the city for the front. Renjito Palacio, governor of La Guayana, it is claimed, opens all the foreign mails and is exercising a virtual dictatorship in local affairs. He has grossly insulted the American consul and threatened to revoke his exequatur.

In the waste about the custom house which was being removed there were found 4,000 letters to merchants which have been rifled. It is said, by Mendosa and Renjito. Minister Scruggs made a vigorous protest against the seizures of the American passengers on the steamer Caracas at Puerto Cabello where they were made prisoners.

The high-handed course of the governor has long been an annoyance to Americans here, but through the untiring efforts of Minister Scruggs they have not suffered up to the time of the arrest of the Caracas passengers. The country is in a state of lawless anarchy terrible to contemplate, and there seems to be no limit to the rapacity of those in power.

Taxes are levied in the discriminatory manner is thrown into the unfortunate victim is thrown into prison and his property confiscated. The custom house officials terrorize persons entering port, and people are virtually robbed right and left. Minister Scruggs has sent a strong communication to the United States in which he forcibly places the true situation before his government, and it is hoped that prompt action will be taken on it.

MATTERS AT HOMESTEAD.—O'Donnell Must Remain in Jail to Await Trial for Murder—Militia Will Not Leave.

In the criminal court at Pittsburg Judge Porter handed down a decision in the application of Hugh O'Donnell, the Homestead strike leader, charged with complicity in the murder of J. W. Kline, a Pinkerton detective. The application was refused and O'Donnell must remain in jail until his trial.

When O'Donnell was brought in from the jail he looked cheerful and evidently expected to be released. The opinion was read his countenance changed, and when it ended deep disappointment could be read on every feature. He was immediately taken back to his cell.

The locked-out men have just received their first benefits from the Amalgamated Association. Nearly \$10,000 was sent to Homestead to be paid to the men. Fully one-half of this amount was given to the members of the mechanical departments who struck out of sympathy with the locked-out men.

Pay-day for the strikers' members was also held today at the mill and about \$60,000 was distributed among the non-unionists. This is within \$20,000 of the amount paid when the mill was running in full.

Adjutant-General Greenland, after a conference with General Wiley, who is in command of the militia at Homestead, has decided that it could be wise to remove all the militia at this time. The Sixteenth regiment will remain on duty as long as there is any danger to life or property.

An American Consul Removed.—It is stated at the department of state at Washington that Edmund Johnson has been removed from the consulate at Kehl, Germany, for false representation as to his military services and for fraudulent practices as consul. The case has been under investigation by Secretary of State Foster for the past month.

Mr. Johnson was first appointed to the consulate in 1879, has at various times undergone investigation and was once removed but soon afterward re-entered the service, and has maintained his position upon the representation that he was repeatedly wounded at various battles during the civil war and was thereby impaired in health.

These representations have been found to be false. He is also charged with presenting fraudulent accounts.

Daring Daylight Bank Robbery.—A special dispatch from Tacoma, Wash., says three unmasked men rode into the coal mining town of Roslyn, and entered B. E. Snipe's bank and two of them covered Cashier Abernathy, Bookkeeper Frazier and two citizens with revolvers, while the third emptied the contents of the safe amounting to \$10,000 into a sack.

Remounting they rode out of town, shooting at the bank officials and others as they rode off. John Covley, negro miner, was shot in the hip and Bookkeeper Frazier in the leg. A posse started after the highwaymen, but they had not been overtaken at dark. One of the men, a halfbred named Caleb, had been watching the bank for several days.

Two Young Boys Shoot Each Other.—Two brothers, Garfield and Lee Vannorn, aged 11 and 15, of Watertown, N. Y., went to visit a relative in the city and on the way the younger brother accidentally shot the other with a revolver. The wounded brother immediately seized the pistol and shot the other. Both boys then jumped into Black river and were drowned. They left a note describing their action. The bodies have been recovered.

New York socialists have placed a full city ticket in the field.

Porfirio Diaz has been declared president of Mexico for four years, dating from the first of next December.

Twenty-five Baptist missionaries have left Boston for foreign fields of labor. Sixteen of them go to India.

The officers of the Mexican army have contributed one day's pay each for the purchase of corn for the poor.

Gov. Pifer has declared October 21 a legal holiday in Illinois.

Yellow fever is firmly entrenched at Cordova and Papatla, Mexico.

A herd of reindeer have arrived at Dayton, Ohio, from Norway for exhibition at the World's Fair. They will be wintered at Dayton.

The World's Fair souvenir coins will have the Lotto portrait on one side and a design of Columbus' boat between the two hemispheres on the reverse.

Miss Jessie Harlan Lincoln, the daughter of Hon. R. T. Lincoln, has entered the Iowa Wesleyan University at Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, and will take the classical course.

FRENCH CENTENARY.

THE 100TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE FIRST REPUBLIC.

A Grand Celebration of the Event in Paris Which was Participated in by Thousands—Magnificent Floats and a Huge Procession.

One hundred years ago the Republic of France was founded and the battle of "Cannomade of Valmy" occurred. It was determined to celebrate the two events in an appropriate manner, and M. Bouvard, architect of the city of Paris, was appointed commissioner-general of the fetes.

The streets of the city were crowded with spectators. Around the Pantheon a dense crowd gathered. President Carnot and the members of the ministry arrived at the Pantheon and their appearance was the signal for the playing of the Marseillaise by the military bands. The President and his party were received with enthusiastic acclamations.

M. Loubet, the prime minister, delivered the oration. He described the birth of the republic, which he said would strive to give a pacific solution to social questions. M. Floquet followed.

In the afternoon two caledones similar in number and costume started from the Palais de Industrie in the Champs Elysee. One cavalcade crossed the Seine and passed through the Faubourg St. Germain and Latin quarter, while the other traversed the place de la Concorde and reached the Grand Boulevard through the Rue Royale.

At the head of each procession marched a platoon of cavalrymen, real soldiers, attired in the uniform of the 18th century, the musicians playing airs of that epoch. The costumes were copied from those found in the Carnavalet museum.

Then came magnificent cars filled with men representing the famous characters of the period. Interspersed were bodies on foot attired like the trades corporations of the anti-revolutionary time. In one of the cars La Fayette and Washington stood hand in hand. Women and children and groups of singers were also scattered through the procession. Some 4,000 persons were in line, 2,000 for each procession. Each car cost about \$2,000 and the expenses of the whole fete amounted to about \$60,000.

Strange Doings of Mother Nature.—In the village of Jerome, eight miles east of Kokomo, Ind., the residents were thrown from their beds by a terrific explosion. Rushing to the doors and windows they were horrified to find that a quarter of a mile away, at the junction of Wilmot river and Lily creek, fully two acres of ground had disappeared from sight.

The vast gaping crater was filled with a seething, boiling mass of flame, roaring like a mighty Niagara. For hours the fire raged with unabated fury and the panic-stricken villagers began to abandon their homes.

Three weeks ago in the midst of a protracted drouth the dry wells of that vicinity suddenly and mysteriously filled up, and now from every well within a radius of a mile, water is flowing out the tops of the pumps. The earth is saturated with the water that oozes up to the surface, accompanied by a gaseous substance which keeps the water constantly bubbling and boiling. Cellars are filled with water, and gas and fires cannot be lighted for fear of explosions. In consequence the residents are compelled to eat cold food and sit in darkness at night. The water comes in such volumes as to be beyond control, and the foundations of several houses have been washed out. The panic-stricken villagers have nearly all fled, fearing a repetition of the explosion.

\$300,000 Statue for the World's Fair.—A statue of Justice in solid silver eight feet high, costing \$50,000, and standing upon \$250,000 worth of gold compressed into a pedestal, will be one of the exhibits at the World's Fair from Montana. The pedestal will represent the largest lump of gold ever seen, and Sculptor R. H. Park will receive \$10,000 for the model. The size of this statue is to be one of its remarkable features. No figure of solid silver over four feet high has ever been made. A solid piece of gold worth a quarter of a million dollars has never been cast. Miss Ada Rehan has consented to be the model for Mr. Paris' statue, as she is considered to be one of the most perfect types of American womanhood.

New Ideas of City Government.—For some time past there has been discussion among the citizens of Winnipeg, Manitoba, over the proposition of Mayor McDonald to make radical changes in the system of municipal assessment and taxation. This discussion has resulted in a meeting of the aldermen, members of the board of trade and citizens, which passed resolutions indorsing the single tax and similar theories of Henry George and urging the city council to adopt them in the management of Winnipeg's affairs. It is proposed to abolish the board of aldermen and have the city governed by three salaried commissioners.

Cowboys robbed a bank at Dexter, Kas., of \$5,000.

Eric Noren, a sergeant in the Royal Swedish dragoons, has fled to America. He was a forger to the extent of \$30,000.

W. N. Walters and wife were killed at Columbus, Ohio at the state fair ground crossing by a Big Four express train.

H. C. Frick has loaned the Pennsylvania state board of health \$20,000 without interest with which to fight cholera.

Davis, the colored Sedalia, Mo., murderer and rape fiend, has been arrested. Nearly \$6,000 in rewards were offered for his capture.

Congressman Burrows, while in Chicago, said the coal trust barons should be shot for raising the price of that commodity.

Daisy Billings, of Louisville, who has just entered the state deaf and dumb asylum, is deaf, dumb and blind out of sound mind.

NEGRO WAR.

The Black's Rise up in Arms to Protect Against White Cap Outrages.

The white caps of Calhoun county, Ark., have been pretty active during the past two weeks and in each case their victims has been a Negro. At least eight blacks have been taken from their cottages and flogged during the past fortnight for crimes alleged to have been committed, but not proven. In consequence of these outrages Negroes have risen up in arms, and as they outnumber whites six to one, the chances are the sooner or later they will mete out to white caps the punishment they so justly deserve.

The whites allege that several strange men, who had been making a living by trading with Negroes, incited them. Armed with guns and pistols they immediately went on the war path. For several days they roved about the country in bands muttering incendiary threats. Every white person they could meet in the road they would threaten with bodily harm, if caught in any white cap affair. Already the sheriff's posse have been fired upon from ambush several times, but the blacks got the worst of it. It is known that 12 Negroes and five whites have been killed. More serious trouble is expected and Gov. Hamby is investigating.

WILD HEBREWS.—Somebody Yelled "Fire" in a Crowded Synagogue and Four were Killed.

There are four Jewish synagogues in a tenement on Ludlow street, New York City. They were all crowded with devout Hebrews attending the festival services of their new year upon that day when some person in one of the places of worship raised the cry of fire. Immediately there was a panic and everybody rushed for the doors. The stairway, which is not very wide, became packed with people. They piled right on top of one another on the street had enough presence of mind to send out a fire alarm, which brought the department to the scene.

The firemen succeeded in extricating the people from the blocked stairway and found that there were four dead and about a dozen injured. A general alarm was sent out for ambulances and in the meantime the dead and injured were laid out on the sidewalk.

Anarchist Bergman Sentenced.—Alexander Bergman, the anarchist, who tried to kill H. C. Frick, was placed on trial in the criminal court at Pittsburg. Bergman looked well and was as cool as any one present. He pleaded not guilty to the six charges of felonious assault and battery, entering a building with felonious intent, and carrying concealed weapons. He had no counsel and preferred to conduct his own case.

H. C. Frick was the first witness. He told of Bergman's visit to the office previous to the shooting and recited in a graphic manner the story of the attempted assassination. Vice-Chairman Leishan, the only one present when the assault was made, was the main corroborated the evidence given by Mr. Frick.

Bergman was found guilty and sentenced to 2 1/2 years in the penitentiary and one year to the workhouse. Bergman refused to enter any other defense than reading from a pamphlet, in which he says his sole desire was to rid the earth of an oppressor of the workingman.

THE MARKETS.—

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

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Weekly Review of Trade.—New York, Sept. 25.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The alarm about cholera has had a beneficial effect in every direction shows all the improvement that was expected. The south is a little dull because cotton is low in price and late, but a little improvement has been seen during the past week. In a few quarters at the west farmers are holding back wheat for higher prices, so that collections are retarded. But the general tone of affairs is accordingly favorable. The volume of business continues larger than a year ago. Collections are exceptionally good on the whole, and although money is increasing in demand it applies abundantly for all legitimate needs. Gold exports have ceased, foreign exchange has declined and the money market is at present without disturbing features. The business failures occur throughout the country during the last seven days number 211. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 244.

John Sager, of Warren, Pa., claims to have discovered a process for tempering copper to the hardness of steel.

The town of Redfield, Ark., was nearly destroyed by fire. Loss \$50,000.

Cincinnati furniture workers to the number of 1,500 are on strike for shorter hours.

The Canadian seeders from the Salvation army have organized at Toronto, Ont., under the name of "The United Christian Workers." At a general conference which was attended by about 300 delegates and members, P. W. Philpott, whose charges against Gen. Booth led to the revolt, was elected president. A constitution and articles of belief have been drafted which are broad in the extreme.

A FRAGRANCE.

There was wafted into my room one day
A delicate odor of new-mown hay,
A shadow was over my soul the while—
I had tried to sing it away and smile.
Beyond the shadow I beheld no ray
Till there came the breath of sweet new-
mown hay.
I believe it fell from an angel's wing
Who had pity on me, and had sought to
bring
A smile to my face, a joy to my heart,
And to bid the pain from my soul depart.
A gem in her crown the dear angel won,
A crystal tear, for the good she had done.
And I was happy the rest of the day,
For the fragrant breath of sweet new-
mown hay.
—Mary W. Rich in American Cultivator.

BRIGHTLIGHT.

"Oh! Brightlight, Bright—light!"
called Aunt Fannie, as she stood in
the kitchen yard wiping out the dish-
pan, from which she had just thrown
some water. "Whar in de name er
goodness is dat young niggab gone?"
She called again, but much louder
and with more emphasis. "Bright-
light! Oh, Brightlight!"
This time she was rewarded with
"Hoo, hoo, mammy," and a little
black specimen of humanity came
running breathlessly up to her.
"Whar you bin et yo kant year wen I
call you?" she said sharply, scanning
his face.

"I des bin down in—in—de—grove
—er." His hesitation caused her to
doubt him, and seizing him by the
arm she said threateningly: "Look
yer, Brightlight Jackson, don't you
dast to tell me any of you lies, for de
Lord knows I year'd nough of dem
fun yo' daddy."

"I an't tellin' you no lies, mammy,
sho' I an't!" exclaimed the boy, look-
ing bravely up in her face. "Is bin
with Mis' Edith in de grove gatherin'
ferns."

"Ef you've bin wid Mis' Edith hit's
all right, en den agin you've bin
down in de hoes lot pesterin' erlong
wid dem mules, hit's all wrong. You
hear me speak?" "Yes em."

She turned to go in the house, but
before she reached the door she
stopped and seemed to reflect for a
moment, then turning to the boy she
said severely: "You min' what I done
to' you 'bout dem mules, kaze ef I
ever see you riden' dem again lak' I
did yestiddy, I'll stop you down! I
say I will!"

The boy trembled from head to foot
and cast a beseeching look toward
the grove, as if expecting someone to
come to his rescue. "You neen't ter
be skeared, I an't going to tuch you;
you kin go erlong now and tell Mis'
Edith how you been disobeysin' ya
mammy. Hit'll be mighty curious
thing of Satan don't get you 'count of
yo doin's."

Brightlight needed no urging. In
a trice he had cleared the fence and
was scampering off toward the grove.
Aunt Fannie was housekeeper to
Judge Johnson and his granddaughter,
Edith. She had been in the family
ever since she could remember. Her
parents had died in the judge's
service and were buried in the family
graveyard. She could remember the
war well, being quite a good sized
girl when it broke out. She recol-
lected what an excitement there was
among the negroes after the issue of
"Lincoln's proclamation." She could
shut her eyes and see the scene all
over again. How the judge came out
on the veranda and called the negroes
together. She heard him tell them
"they were free and he hoped they
would be as faithful in their future
duties as they had been to him."

Some wept and others grinned, but
they all left with the exception of her
parents, who stoutly refused to take
their freedom, preferring to
remain with a master who was
ever kind and indulgent
rather than go into a world they knew
so little about. And "Master Frank,"
the judge's son, how well she remem-
bered him, tall and handsome, with a
quick, impulsive temper and decided
manner. He was attending a college
in the North when the war broke out,
and one day the judge received a let-
ter, the contents of which made him
turn pale and grasp a chair for sup-
port. Fannie's father, who was body
servant to the judge, brought the let-
ter. When he saw his master's agita-
tion he asked if anything had hap-
pened to "Master Frank." The judge
took the old servant by the hand and
said, with a tremor in his voice:
"Tom, you have always been good
and faithful and I know you love Mas-
ter Frank, but henceforth never men-
tion his name in my presence. He is
no longer a son of mine; I have just
received news that he has enlisted in
the union army and is now fighting
against his own people."

The judge remained firm, and when
the war was over he sent his son word
that he never wished to see him
again. Years passed, but no tidings
came of "Master Frank." If the
father was proud so was the son, for
a reconciliation was never attempted.
One day a stranger came to the big
house with a letter for the judge.
Aunt Fannie, who was then a young
woman, was helping her mother in
the cabin when she saw her father
come out of the big house and hurry
toward them somewhat excited. He
told them to get his clothes ready, as
he had received news that Master
Frank had died, leaving a daughter,
a child of three years, to the care of
his father. The judge was absent
about a month, and when he returned
he brought Edith with him. The
judge's wife being dead the sole care
of Edith was intrusted to Fannie.
What changes had taken place in
"Aunt Fannie's" life since then! Her
parents were dead and she had mar-
ried a worthless fellow who deserted
her before the birth of her child.
Edith had grown up tall and hand-
some, with her father's eyes and de-
cided manner.

On the opening of the story he was

7 years old, and being very small for
his age he presented a very comical
appearance in his little pants and
white cotton shirt with bands of
cloth brought over the shoulders,
crossed in the back and front, serv-
ing as suspenders. He fairly wor-
shipped Miss Edith, and she in turn
was gracious, allowing him to accom-
pany her on all her rambles. Some-
times they would be gone all day, re-
turning toward evening loaded down
with flowers. Brightlight was as
fond of flowers as his young mistress,
and would search for hours on the
hills and in the hollows for his favor-
ites. He had a weakness for the
horse lot, where the horses and mules
were kept, and his mother had caught
him more than once upon one of the
mules riding around the lot.
Whether his mother thought this a
dangerous exercise, or whether she
was in sympathy with the mules,
would be hard to tell, but at all
events he was lectured long and well
on the subject. Although she was
fond of threatening him and seemed
to delight in making him fear her,
she was never known to punish him.
Edith and Brightlight had started to
the grove earlier than usual that
morning, and Aunt Fannie, not see-
ing the boy around, suspected that he
had gone to the horse lot to ride the
mules. She was quite satisfied when
she found he was with Edith, and
went about her work singing at the
top of her voice and rattling the
dishes to keep an accompaniment to
her song. When Brightlight got
back to the grove he found Edith
under a tree sorting ferns and placing
them in baskets.

"What did your mother want?" she
asked, as the boy seated himself by
her side and began to help her. "Oh,
she thought I wuz down in de hoes
lot ridin' de mules." Then looking
serious, he continued: "Say, Mis'
Edith, you reckon et Satan 'll get me;
mammy say's he will." Edith bit
her lips to keep from laughing, but
when she saw the earnest expression
on the child's face she answered:
"He won't get you if you are a
right good boy. Haven't you been
good?"

He made no reply, but seemed to
be gazing up at the sky, then, as if
an idea had struck him, he said:
"Miss Edith, is dey only a white
Gowd?"
"A white Gowd? What do you
mean?" asked the girl, looking at
him in amazement.
"I wuz des wonderin' ef dar wuz a
Gowd fur de black people."

"Why, Brightlight, there is
one God for us all. What has
such ideas in your head?"
"I wuz des thinkin' ef wen I
want ter go wher you and Mars'
Jons' goes."

"We will all go to the same
if we are good," said Edith, won-
dering to herself why Brightlight was
so serious.

"Ef you die fo me," cautioned
the boy, still gazing at the sky. "I
wait by de big gate twel I come er
won't you, Miss Edith? Kaze I
skeered to go in er lone. Ef I
fus 's goin' ter wait rite aut sid'
de big gate for you—"

Here they were interrupted by
Fannie calling them to lunch.
The next week it rained alm
every day and Edith and Brightlight
were compelled to postpone th
rambles. Brightlight had ventu
out during one of the rains and
himself drenched. The result wa
severe cold which kept him confin
to his bed. Aunt Fannie was not at
all alarmed about his illness, as he
often complained. She thought wh
the weather cleared up he would be
well again and ready to accompany
Edith on her excursions.

Brightlight grew weaker instead
of stronger, and Aunt Fannie and Edith
became anxious. One afternoon as
Edith was sitting by his bedside fan-
ning him she said:
"Mis' Edith, you reckon dem flowers
down by de branch is in bloom?"
"Yes, Brightlight, I think they are.
Would you like some?"
She got up and put on her hat say-
ing: "Then you shall have some, and
I am going after them myself. You
just see if I don't bring you some
mighty pretty ones."

"Whar you goin' in dis hot sun,
huney?" called Aunt Fannie from
the kitchen, as she saw Edith walk-
ing toward the gate.
"I am going down to the branch to
get Bright some flowers," answered
the girl.
"Mis' Edith, you done mak' a fool
of dat boy. He'll be gettin' so mon-
strous proud et we kant stand him
wen he gets up."

"Aunt Fannie, he is iller than you
think and it will do no harm to humor
him."
"You always wuz en angel, so go
right erlong en do es you lak'!"
"How much dat gal is lak her dad-
dy," she thought as she watched the
retreating form of the girl. "De sam'
proud walk on the sam' st' ways."

An hour passed, but it seemed an
age to Brightlight, who tossed from
one side of the bed to the other lis-
tening for the footsteps he knew so
well.
"I know she's drowned; she done
fell in de branch en is drowned,"
murmured Brightlight as he tossed on
his pillow. Then he remembered he
had said her—her—a little black nig-
ger had expected her to bring him
flowers—en now she's drowned," he
sobbed, clutching the pillow in de-
spair. At length he sat up in bed
and looked toward the kitchen. He
could see his mother through the open
door busy at work. He threw the
quits back and got out of bed. He
staggered to the chest where his
clothes were kept and with trembling
hands dressed himself. After casting
another glance toward the kitchen to
see if he had been noticed he went
softly to the door, opened it and
stepped out in the yard. He walked
slowly in the direction of the branch,
stopping now and then to rest. When

he reached it he sank to the ground,
weak and trembling from exhausa-
tion.

He looked around—no one was in
sight. "Mis' Edith! O, Mis' Edith!
Whor is you?" No answer came to
him save the rustling of leaves and
chirping of birds.

"She's drowned, by sho'!" he cried
piteously, wringing his hands. He
was startled by hearing footsteps be-
hind him, and turning his head he
saw coming toward him the tall figure
of Edith. When the girl saw him
she dropped the flowers she held in
her hands and uttered a cry: "What
brings you herra child? What pos-
sessed you to leave your bed and
come here?"

"I thought you wuz drowned; dat's
why I came yer. What makes you
stay so long, Mis' Edith?"

"I could not find the flowers you
wanted here and had to go quite a
distance to get these," she answered,
looking down at the little figure be-
fore her. How drawn and haggard
the little face looked, and how un-
naturally bright were the eyes that
looked humbly up at her. She saw
he was trembling from weakness, and
picking up the flowers she placed
them in his hands. Then lifting him
up in her strong young arms she
bore him to the house. When she
placed him on the bed she found he
had fainted with the flowers clutched
tightly in his hands.

Aunt Fannie was inconsolable when
she realized the danger of his condi-
tion and kept wringing her hands
and imploring the Lord not to take
her only child. Medical aid was
summoned, but it was of no use—the
exposure and excitement had been too
much for the frail constitution and
the little life was fast slipping away.
Once before he died, when Edith
bent over him, he whispered faintly:
"I'll wait outside de big gate."—
Chicago Herald.

A JUGGLER'S TRICK.

He Pretends to Kill a Man and Deceives
All His Beholders.

The wonderful feats of East Indian
jugglers have formed the theme of
many a letter from travelers in the
Orient, but none are more surpris-
ing than that for which an old sea dog
vouches. While he was an officer on
board the K. and O. steamer, two
natives came aboard at Madras, he
says, and the San Francisco Chronicle
believes him. They were a juggler
and his assistant. After they had
performed a number of minor feats
and gathered quite a crowd around

the juggler, he suddenly drew a
revolver and pointed it at the crowd,
saying: "I will kill the first man who
moves." The crowd stood dumb with
terror, and the juggler, with a look
of intense gravity, said: "I will
shoot the first man who moves."

The juggler then turned to his as-
sistant and said: "I will kill the first
man who moves." The crowd stood
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"I will shoot the first man who moves."

THE MAN WHO VANISHED.

BY FERGUS HUME.

CHAPTER XIII.—CONTINUED.

"Humph! in that case Lancaster
cannot certainly have gone heaven-
ward—and the floor?"
"There is a cellar below this!"
"A cellar!" ejaculated Teddy
thoughtfully.

"I think it would be better to look
at the floor first," suggested
Olive, for Adrian can't have got into
the cellar without some mode of exit."
The floor was of polished wood,
consisting of narrow planks laid
horizontally, and these were partly
covered here and there with Turkish
mats. Collecting these in a heap,
Teddy and Denham made a thorough
examination, but were quite unable to
find any trap-door through which
entrance could have been gained into
the cellar.

Teddy fastened his eyes upon the
chimney.
"What about the fireplace?" he
asked, going over to it and surveying
the cumbersome proportions.

"Oh, there's nothing there, sir,"
said Denham with a wriggle of scorn.
"I don't know so much about that,"
replied Teddy; "see there's a half-
burned candle on the mantle-piece."

"He always had a candle," said
Denham, referring to his master.
"Why, I don't know, as there was
lots of gas-light."

"Always had a candle," murmured
Ruddall thoughtfully. "hump—I dare
say it was to light the way to the
lower regions—what is under the
flooring of the next room," he added,
turning to Denham.

"Nothing, sir, except earth! the
cellar below here was dug out, I
think, sir."

Teddy gave a cry of delight.
Denham and Miss Maunders now
very much excited at the chance of
a possible discovery, assisted, and
Teddy began to make a minute in-
spection of the fireplace.

It consisted of an ordinary steel
grate surrounded by a bordering of
encaustic tiles, and the mantle-piece
was a heavy oak one, elaborately
carved with fruit and flowers.
Although Teddy pushed and shook
the grate it remained immovable and
there certainly seemed no possibility
that such a heavy mass could be
moved at all.

"Perhaps there's a spring," sug-
gested Olive, and began to feel among
the carvings of the mantle-piece with
deft fingers. The attempt proved
successful, for by chance her fingers
came in contact with the spring; there
was a click as she pressed it, almost
involuntarily, and the three present
gave a cry of surprise as the whole of
the grate swung around upon a
central pivot, disclosing the space
beyond.

"I knew I was right," cried Teddy
in ecstasy. "This leads to some secret
chamber, and I would not be surprised
if we found Adrian Lancaster a
prisoner below."

Olive turned pale as he lighted the
candle and bending down crept into
the black cavity. At first she feared
to follow in his steps, but her love
for Adrian prevailed and she cau-
tiously entered also. Denham, who
was shaking in every limb with terror
at this strange discovery, remained in
the room, but when Teddy and his
companion disappeared down the
narrow steps his curiosity got the
better of his fear and he groped his
way in the same direction.

"Is this the secret chamber?" asked
Olive in a disappointed tone, when
they found themselves in the square
vault.

"I don't think so," replied Teddy
doubtfully, holding the candle above
his head. "Not surely, Rovershire
would have made it more comfortable."
"There may be another door,"
suggested Miss Maunders hopefully,
"examine the walls."

Teddy did so, and running his
hand rapidly down on the smooth sur-
face of the stone, he felt a round
button which he pressed with all his
strength and immediately the blank
wall before them seemed to disappear,
showing only a dense black space.

"Denham," cried Teddy on seeing
this, "go and get more candles or a
lamp." Upon which Denham sped
rapidly up the steps without being
required to be told twice.

"Adrian," cried Olive peering for-
ward into the darkness, dimly lighted
by the glimmer of the candle, are you
there?"

No voice answered, and in vague
terror the girl caught Teddy by the
hand.
"Oh! do you think he is dead?"
she whispered.

"I don't know," he replied blankly;
"perhaps he is not here, or there may
be some more doors to open. See
here is Denham, with two more
lights."

Olive took one of the candles, and
headed by Teddy the little band went
forward along the narrow passage
and at length found themselves in the
circular vault, which looked weird
and spectral-looking with its strange
decorations.

"Looks like the cave of a magi-
cian," said Teddy, slowly waving his
light to and fro. "Hullo, what's up?"
His sudden exclamation was caused
by Denham, who had dropped his
candle, and with chattering teeth,
shaking limbs and pale face, pointed
to a dark form extended on a couch.
With a cry of terror Olive rushed
forward and held the light close to
the figure's face, and fell on her
knees with a shriek.

"It's Adrian!—Adrian!—and he's
dead."

"Dead!" echoed Ruddall in an awed
tone. "Impossible."
"No, it's true; quite true!" she
shrieked, setting her candle down on
the floor. "His limbs are cold, his
eyes are closed, and I can't feel his
heart beat."

"Come on," said Teddy, seeing that
Denham, overcome with fear, made

no move. "Take Mr. Lancaster by the
head."

"I dare not," whispered Denham,
shrinking back. "he's dead."
"How do you know he is dead?"
cried Ruddall, angrily, "he may be
only in a trance—do what I tell you,
or I'll thrash you within an inch of
your life."

"On hearing this Denham with
manifest reluctance did as he was
told, but gave a shudder of fear as
he seized the inert feet of the figure
on the couch. Teddy held up the
head, and preceded by Olive with the
lights, the two men with great diffi-
culty managed to carry the body up-
stairs to the sitting-room.

Olive's courage sustained her thus
far, but when she saw Adrian's body
lying on the floor stiff and cold, she
let the candles fall from her hand and
flung herself down in a paroxysm of
sorrow.

"Are you certain he is not dead?"
she asked breathlessly.

"It's rather difficult to say," an-
swered Teddy, rising and lead-
ing her to a seat, "but we'll send at
once for a doctor and, meantime, you
must have a glass of wine. Denham,
get some wine for Miss Maunders."

Denham disappeared and, mean-
time, Teddy comforted Olive as well
as he was able.

"I'm sure he's in a trance," he
insisted quietly, "look how firm and
healthy the flesh looks. If he were
really dead he would not look like
this after three weeks."

Here Denham returned with the
wine and Teddy made the girl take a
good glass of it.

"Denham," he said, when Olive
grew more composed, "go down to
the police station and send the police
here. Then come back with a doctor
as hard as you can."

Denham took the money Teddy
held out toward him, and putting on
his hat left the house chuckling
quietly to himself.

"Yes, I'll get the police and the
doctor," he muttered, as he walked
rapidly down the road, "and I'll tele-
graph to the old cove at Marlowe. It's
just as I thought. He's killed Mr.
Lancaster, so as soon as he knows the
body is found, I'll be able to fix him
up, and I won't let him off unless he
pays me jolly well!"

CHAPTER XIV.

Denham Makes Terms.

Jintle's hotel was situated in that
very unfashionable neighborhood, the
Seven Dials, and Mr. Jintle, the pro-
prietor thereof, was a friend of Den-
ham's. On the evening of the day
upon which the strange discovery had
been made at Hampstead, Denham
was seated in a small, stuffy back
room of the hotel, talking eagerly to
no less a personage than his master,
Dr. Michael Rovershire, who had
come up from Marlowe to Jintle's by
the four o'clock train in answer to a
telegram sent by Denham.

Adrian was in a terrible dilemma as
he did not know which way to turn.
The telegram which warned him not
to go back to Hampstead or he would
be arrested had fallen upon him like
a thunderbolt, and he had come up to
see Denham. That gentleman had
gained his reward from Olive Mau-
nders, and was now the happy posses-
sor of one hundred and twenty-five
pounds but not satisfied with even
such a sum, which represented wealth
to him, he was now trying to make
terms with his master. All his cring-
ing manners had disappeared, and he
sat opposite to Adrian with his elbows
resting on the table and a look of
coarse triumph irradiating his mean-
looking face.

"I knew how it would be," he was
saying in a sneering tone. "If you'd
only trusted me about the young man
I could have helped you, but now it's
too late—unless you make it worth
my while."

"What do you want me to do?"
asked Adrian hopelessly, fully aware
that he was in the power of this man
and quite at a loss what course to
pursue.

"What do I want you to do?" asked
Denham jeeringly. "I want you to
give me a check for two hundred
straight off."

"And suppose I refuse?"
"Oh in that case I'll go straight
out and tell the police."
"So you think I killed Adrian Lan-
caster?"

"I'm sure of it," replied Denham
promptly. "I saw it myself."
"And where is it now?" demanded
Adrian, leaning back in his chair.

"At No. 40 Beryle Square," Miss
Maunders had it taken there with per-
mission of the police this afternoon."
"So there is a warrant out against
me?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

PROVED BY TIME.

Quibble: "My dear, why will you
permit that Mrs. Ratler to make a
goose of you? She actually kept you
standing hatless at the gate this af-
ternoon for three-quarters of an hour."
Mrs. Q.: "Was it as long as that?"
Quibble: "To a minute by the clock."
Mrs. Q.: "Oh, well, the dear woman
couldn't help it. She hadn't time to
come in, for she told me when she
called me down that she hadn't a
minute to stop."—Boston Courier.

PROVED BY THE FLOWERS.

"If every human being on the
American continent were to be taken
out of existence," said the late Pro-
fessor Asa Gray, "and the whole
work of his hands were taken away,
so that no trace remained, subsequent
historians could prove that the Cau-
casian race existed upon it by the
flowers that would be found growing
there."

WHAT WE PAID FOR LOUISIANA.

One penny farthing an acre for land,
mostly of high fertility—such was the
price, according to the calculation of
W. J. Menzies, in his lecture before
the Chartered Accountants Students'
society, for which Napoleon Bonaparte
in 1803 sold Louisiana to the United
States.

MADE A FORTUNE.

HOW TWO SCHOOL TEACHERS DID IT.

Two Hundred Dollars Grows to Twelve
Thousand Within a Year.

There are two sisters teaching in the
Marion public schools who have reason
to thank the rapid developments of one
of Chicago's manufacturing suburbs
for a small fortune which has grown
from a very tiny seed planted less than
a year ago. To a representative of the
Chronicle these young ladies told the
story of their remarkable investment
as follows:

"At the close of our school work a
year ago, we found that we had saved
about \$100 each for which we had no
immediate use. We were spending our
vacation in Chicago and stepped into
the Chamber of Commerce building to
see Jay M. Dwiggin's & Co., whom we
had long known. They were just then
founding the new town of Griffith
whose fuel-oil-pipe-lines and four
great railroads including a complete
belt line encircling Chicago gave
great promise of making this a factory
center."

"We were inclined to make an in-
vestment in the new town and con-
sented to join them in the purchase of
a five acre block which they wished to
subdivide with some other tracts and
put immediately on the market. Our
\$200 sufficed to make their cash pay-
ment for one-third interest in this five
acres and we expected to meet the de-
ferred payments from our wages the
following year."

"After making this investment we
went further on our vacation trip and
what was our surprise a few weeks
later to receive word that the five acres
had been bought, subdivided and com-
pletely sold out. Three parties had
taken the entire block at a profit of
almost \$6,000, one-third of which we
learned was at our disposal."

"So far we had not even seen Griffith
but this remarkably quick turn of af-
fairs gave us a great interest in the
new town and we went immediately
to look it over. We found nine miles
southwest of Chicago limits a remark-
able railroad junction and but little
more than that. There were perhaps
a dozen houses scattered about in the
oak groves. There were no stores, no
streets, no sidewalks, no nothing—ex-
cept a bright future. The surveyors
were just putting down the lot stakes.
We found our block in the very center
of the town plat with frontage on
what promised to be the best business
street. The lots had been sold out at
the ridiculously low average of \$130
each."

"We remarked that we would rather
buy than sell at these figures. This
quick sale even at a low price had
given us the capital with which to buy.
We immediately selected block 11 in
the original town of Griffith and
bought it with the profits we had just
made. We left Griffith saying, "Well,
we shall see what a year will bring
forth in this promising place."

"We have just now returned from
Griffith after a year's absence, we
found four factories completed and
many more negotiating to come. Ho-
uses are going up on every hand and
streets which had not been cut out
when we were there a year ago, are
now lined with prosperous stores. Our
block if sold at present prices would
realize about \$12,000, but we would not
take \$25,000 of it. If it were similarly
located in Marion, it would bring
\$50,000."

"We have seen Marion grow up from
a country town into a flourishing young
city by the location of factories and
Marion has but three railroads and has
not the great city of Chicago to tie to."
"We confidently expect

DR. CLARKE

Merrill Bldg., Corner Woodward and Jefferson Avenues, Detroit, Mich.

THE REGULAR OLD ESTABLISHED

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Is still treating with the greatest

SKILL AND SUCCESS ALL

PRIVATE, NERVOUS AND CHRONIC DISEASES

NERVOUS DEBILITY

ORGANIC Weakness, Falling Memory, Lack of Energy, Physical Decay, arising from Indiscretion, excess of exposure, producing some of the following effects: Nervousness, Debility, Exhausting Drains, Self-Distrust, Defective Memory, Pimples on the Face, Aversion to Society, Loss of Ambition, Unfitness to Marry, Dyspepsia, Stunted Development, Loss of Power, Pains in the Back, Varicocoele, etc., are treated by new methods, with never-failing success, safely, privately, speedily.

And Skin Diseases, All

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

AND UTERINE COMPLAINTS, Painful Discharge, too frequent or scanty Urine, Unnatural Discharges, Promptly Cured. Constitutional or Acquired Weaknesses of Both Sexes treated successfully.

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

F. D. CLARKE, M. D., Merrill Block, DETROIT, MICH.

DR. L. L. GARMER

Stricken Down with Heart Disease.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

GENUINE: I feel it my duty, as well as a pleasure, to publish, un solicited, the benefit received from Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE REMEDIES. I was stricken down with Heart Disease and its complications, a rapid pulse varying from 90 to 140 beats per minute, a choking or burning sensation in the wind pipe, oppression of the chest, much pain in the region of the heart and below lower ribs, pain in the arms, shortness of breath, sleeplessness, weakness and general debility. The arteries in my neck would throbb violently, the throbbing of my heart could be heard across a large room and would shake my whole body. I was so nervous that I could not hold my hand steady. I have been under the treatment of eminent physicians, and have taken gallons of Patent Medicines without the least benefit. A friend recommended your remedies. She was cured by Dr. Miles' remedies. I have taken three bottles of your New Heart Cure and two bottles of Nervine. My pulse is normal, I have no more violent throbbing of the heart, I am a well man. I sincerely recommend every Dr. Miles' Restorative Remedy and be cured.

L. L. GARMER, Gypsum City, Kans.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY RETURNED.

For sale in Cass City by Fritz Bros.

Pontiac, Oxford & Northern Railroad.

TIME TABLE NO. 3.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Freight	Mixed	Pass.
Pontiac	8:40	5:20	8:30
Oxford	9:45	6:15	9:16
Kyle	12:02	7:04	9:48
Imley City	12:30	7:20	10:3
North Branch	2:10	8:02	10:37
Clifford	3:10	8:29	10:52
Kingston	3:55	8:41	11:11
Wilcox	4:15	8:52	11:21
Deford	4:22	9:02	11:30
Cass City	5:45	9:25	11:44
Gagetown	6:10	11:57
Owendale	6:18	12:10
Berne	7:15	12:33
Cassville	7:45	12:59

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed	Freight
Cassville	8:30	5:45
Berne	3:18	6:15
Owendale	4:11	7:05
Gagetown	5:00	7:55
Cass City	4:39	5:20	8:10
Deford	4:52	5:38	8:25
Wilcox	5:00	5:45	8:50
Kingston	5:19	6:02	9:15
Clifford	5:28	6:26	9:55
North Branch	5:48	6:49	10:37
Imley City	6:18	7:38	12:23
Dryden	6:38	7:59	12:25
Oxford	7:10	9:00	3:00
Pontiac	7:50	10:35	3:00

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

*Flag stations, where trains stop only on signal.

CONNECTIONS.

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

Oxford, Detroit and Bay City division of M. C.

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MILLINERY.

Correct Styles.

Correct Prices.

Mrs. E. K. Wickware.

An Akron Poetess.

She takes the county press to rhyme, and all the Ed's and typos, nearly, are dealt with quite severely, as in ye olden time.

From the Akron Mirror.

AN EDITORIAL RHYME.

'Twas a mighty battle they all were fighting, Mighty wrongs they all were 'writing'; They could swing the pen with 'o'mastering power.

But the sword would the best of them serve to cover.

'Grant' was there in the field once more, And 'Slocum,' too, as in days of yore, And little 'Mac,' that we all did prize, And a 'Corbis' on his monstrous size; And the pens swung ink—'twas the blood they shed—

And brains were scattered 'til the field was 'read.'

And 'galley' on 'galley' and many more— All their leader till on the field did pour; And a 'Trotter' was sped on the field—just one; A 'Walker' or two waded in as well, And the air was alive with their shot and shell, They 'went to press' the battle—such in turn;

'Twas a 'weekly' affair, but they strove to earn, And with manifold, too (except one who 'lead'), Honor for each; and they 'raised it' sold.

But the one was no coward, don't think for a minute,

But a lively fighter and always 'in it'; And she, perhaps I should now remark, Was a woman—another fair John of Arc.

No 'Thrift' she, to make attic and noise— No sil'y 'Jav.' like some of the boys, There are 'Sayings' pointed, and 'Terry' ble,

And an 'Bra' now and then is 'New'; But 'eve-'rawls' would we call Dame Charis's cloak—

Who struck 'Charlie Patterson?' someone spoke.

For an 'Enterprise' now, independent too, The 'Times' are hard upon the dollars few; But the 'fat' is on and the People are wild; The Party, though young, 'is a strapping child, There's a Vassar girl and a 'Pioneer' Who has passed o'er the edge of her sixteenth year;

But we'll 'Trotter' out, if it ain't too late, With the man in the moon and his slightly mate;

And 'll advertise 'if 'Fret' and 'Chawies' Don't care to care what a rhymer scrawls; While all races and creeds and conditions of men My 'Wick' lures to—my combs 'er' seen—

'Mack'-beth's wight ghost from the casement stares

While the 'Crescent' moon like a 'Mirror' hangs.

And the man therein wears—yes, wears bangs, Avast! Enough! Say, my muse must cease Avast!

And bring to ye editors sweet release, Don't wring your hands and stand idly by, Of your 'forms' I composed a 'Pie'—

But 'stick' to your 'quads'—don't loose the 'key'.

And I'll wait and watch what 'the issue' will be.

—MATA MORPHUS.

The Baptist Society will not about two hundred dollars from its dining hall on the fair ground.

Del Schereck returned last week from Paines P. O., Saginaw County, where he has been employed for the past few months.

A. A. McKenzie will sell a lot of stock and farming tools for George Hopkins six and one-half miles northwest of Cass City, Thursday, Oct. 6.

A large number of our citizens are in attendance at the Caro Fair this week. The weather has been cool and pleasant, and the efforts of the enterprising managers of the association are bound to be rewarded.

A. Vosburg, of Benjamin & Caspary, and Bouman & Sperling will hold a special cloak sale at Laing & James' store on Monday and Tuesday, October 10 and 11. See hand bills next week.

Comrade W. J. Knight, of the famous Andrews Raid, will give one of his grand exhibitions in the Town Hall, Oct. 11. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Come, every one invited. Comrades, this entertainment is given under the auspices of Milo Warner Post, D. P. Deming, Commander—L. A. DeWitt, Adj.

In justice to Daniel McClora we would state that he was not one of the assassins of Levi Bogert. He was the owner and driver of the rig in which the fellows who done the deed were riding, and drove on when they jumped out. It is true, however, that he was arrested along with the others, but was acquitted. We trust this will suffice to correct the false impression.

Miss Etta Tennant was the recipient of a telegram Wednesday, announcing the sad news of the death of her mother, Mrs. Swartz, who was found dead in her bed that morning at her home in Saginaw. Miss Tennant took the noon train for that place. Mrs. Swartz, formerly Mrs. Geo. Tennant, was a resident of this place for many years, consequently had numerous acquaintances in this vicinity.

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

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

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 returned. 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.

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

Settle Up.

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

E. F. MARR.

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.

DRS. ERLICK AND TURPIN

Formerly of Berlin, Germany, the eminent Surgeons and Specialists, by the request of many friends and patients have decided to visit

East Saginaw from Oct. 10 to 22 inclusive, at the Bancroft Hotel.

Office hours from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m.

Consultation and Examination FREE and strictly confidential in the Private parlors of the Hotel. The doctors describe the different diseases better than any sick can themselves. It is a wonderful gift for any one to possess. Their diagnostic powers have created wonders throughout the country.



DR. TURPIN, the Celebrated Surgeon and Specialist of Diseases of Women and Men, formerly of the Imperial Hospital, Vienna, Austria, and Berlin, treats successfully all diseases of woman, as Falling of the Womb, Leucorrhoea, Stricture, Prolapse of the Uterus, Hemorrhoids, General Weakness, and all Disorders of Menstruation, by new and improved methods. Diseases of Men.—Blood Poisoning, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis, Hydrocele, Varicocele, Loss of Seminal Fluid, Dropsy, Erysipelas, Tumor of the Testis, Impaired Memory, Weak Head, Insomnia, and all diseases arising from Self-Abuse. Loss of Memory, are successfully treated by our method. All operations are performed in modern surgical apparatus at the patient's home or at our private hospital in Chicago.

DR. ERLICK, the Celebrated Eye and Ear Surgeon and Specialist on all Chronic Diseases, formerly of Charity Hospital and Prof. Y. Graef's Eye Clinic at Berlin, Germany, having 20 years' experience in the treatment of chronic diseases, cures all curable cases of the Stomach, Liver, Heart, Lungs, Kidneys, Bladder, Brain, Nerves, Rheumatism, Gout, Neuritis, Diabetes, Dropsy, Chlorosis, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Consumption, Deafness, and restores to the eye, discharging from the ears, cured when others failed. All Eye Troubles, Cataract and Cross Eyes successfully operated. Errors in the vision restored by proper glasses. All forms of Sores, Blood and Wasting Diseases, cured.

DEFORMITIES. We are prepared to treat all deformities, as Flat Feet, Curvature of the Spine, Weak Ankles, etc.

FREE EXAMINATION OF THE URINE.—Send or bring about a ounces of urine (that passed first in the morning preferred), which will receive a careful chemical and microscopic examination and if requested a written analysis will be given.

Persons ruined in health by unlearned pretenders, who keep drilling with them month after month, giving poisonous and various concoctions, should apply immediately. Delays are dangerous.

WONDERFUL CURES. Perfected in old cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated. No experiments or failures. Parties treated by mail or express, but where possible, personal consultation is preferred. Curable cases guaranteed. No charges.

ESP. Cases and correspondence confidential. Treatment sent C. O. D. to any part of U. S. List of 100 questions free. Address, with postage,

DRS. ERLICK & TURPIN, 642 Lincoln Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.

Remember we have made a specialty of chronic diseases for years, and are giving you now the opportunity to consult us free of charge and take advantage of our vast experience. We will remain only 13 days—from Oct. 10 to 22 inclusive. 9-30-4

Professional Cards.

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

DR. N. MCCLINTON, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucher. Graduate of Vic. University 1865. Office at residence on Secor 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 acting as executor.

J. H. STRIFFLER, Auctioneer. Cass City, Mich. Sales of all kinds of real estate. Sales solicited from all points. Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made at the office of the Entrepreneur.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Notice of Drain Letting. NOTICE is hereby given that I, O. J. Wethly Township Drain Commissioner of the Township of Novesta, State of Michigan, will, on the 30th day of September, A. D. 1892, at the house of Lincoln Glasgow, in said Township of Novesta, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, proceed to receive bids for the deepening and widening of a certain drain now on file with the Township Drain Commissioner and established in the said Township of Novesta, and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point on State Drain 5.06 chains east and 2.92 chains south of the N. W. corner of the s. 1-4 of the s. 1-4 of said section 22, thence s. 30° e. 3.38 chains; thence s. 60° e. e. 9.16 chains; thence s. 71° e. e. 6.04 chains; thence s. 71° e. e. 3.02 chains; thence s. 70° 1-2 e. e. 8.35 chains; thence s. 75° e. e. 5.83 chains; thence s. 89° e. e. 5.80 chains to pole 5.55 chains east and 0.27 chain north of s. w. corner of a s. 1-4 of s. 1-4 of said section 22. Said job will be let by sections or divisions. The section at the outlet of the drain will be let first, and the remaining sections in their order upstream in accordance with the diagram now on file with the other papers, and received accordingly. Contracts will be made with the lowest responsible bidder giving adequate security for the performance of the work. Notice is further hereby given that at the time and place of said letting, the assessment of benefits made by me will be subject to review.—Dated this 23rd day of September, A. D. 1892. O. J. WETHLY, Township Drain Commissioner of the Township of Novesta.

100 ACRES. Partly improved, with 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 Deford, Bros. Price, \$600.

E. H. PINNEY, Owner.

D. L. DOWB'S HEALTH EXERCISER. For Brain Workers and Sedentary People. Consists of Gentleman, Ladies, Youth; the Athlete or Invalid. A complete gymnasium. Takes up 6 ft. square floor-room; is scientific durable, comprehensive, simple, cheap. Indorsed by 30,000 physicians, lawyers, clergymen, editors and others now using. (TRADE MARK) Inlet. Send or fill circular 40 eng's, no charge. Post O. L. Dowb's, Scientific Physian and voc Culture, 9 East 14 st, New York.

FRESH, JUICY STEAKS, —AT—

Central Meat Market, J. H. WINEGAR, Prop.

Meats of all kinds nicely served.

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

MEN'S SUITS!

Our Great Special Sale of Men's

Suits, Pants and Gents Fur-

nishing Goods.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS?

\$16 SUITS, \$15 SUITS, \$12 SUITS,

SACKS AND Cutaways

\$9.75 \$7.50 \$6.00 \$5.50

Sacks, Cutaways, and Frocks.

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