

# Cass City Enterprise.

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CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, NOV. 11, 1892.

BY MACK M. WICKWARE.

## THE PEOPLE SPEAK

And the Remarks Below Tell What They Say.

### NEW YORK HEAVY FOR CLEVELAND

His Majority in That State Reaching Above 38,000—The South Still Solid.

New Jersey Also Casts Her Lot With the Democracy and Connecticut Squints the Same Way.

West Virginia Returns Quite Backward and Both Parties Claim Her Electoral Vote—A Plurality in New York City of 76,000—The Democratic Nominee, to Which Brooklyn and Kings County Add 35,000—Empire State Republicans Only Get Away With Ten Congressmen—Cleveland Feels the News and So Does Harrison—Headquarters Boast and Ante-Electio Figures.

CHICAGO, Nov. 9.—The election is over, but the counting is not. Both parties are claiming the president and the Democrats claim Illinois. Dispatches from New York give the following claims at headquarters: Democratic—Alabama, Arkansas, Delaware, Connecticut, Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, Michigan (6 votes), Missouri, New Jersey, New York, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia. These states give a total of 250 electoral votes.

### What the Republicans Claim.

Republicans insist that Harrison has the following states: California, Maine, Massachusetts, ten votes in Michigan, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Vermont, Idaho, Colorado, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Minnesota, New Hampshire, Wisconsin, Montana, North Dakota, South Dakota, Washington, Wyoming, Nebraska, Indiana, and Delaware, or 229 electoral votes, a majority of six in the electoral college. The Republican committee also claimed an even chance in West Virginia.

### The Congressional Situation.

The latest returns on representatives in congress seem to show the Democrats have elected 226 members and the Republicans 120. Both the chairmen at New York are positive that the final returns will show their man elected. The Populists have undoubtedly carried Nevada, and that is at this writing the only state they are known to have won, though they claim several others.

### The United States Senate.

If the states claimed by the Democrats go as claimed the Republicans have lost control of the United States senate. This will make the whole government Democratic for the first time in thirty years.

### WHAT THEY RECKONED ON.

#### Figures That Will Do to Compare With What They Got.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—On the night before the election the chairmen of the Republican and Democratic national committees each had his table showing what electoral votes he claimed for his candidate for president. Each table admitted of variations that were tall winners, but those given below are the ones upon which the final claims were made Monday night. They will do to compare with the way matters turn out:

STATES.	Harrison's forecast.		Carter's forecast.	
	Harrison.	Cleveland.	Harrison.	Cleveland.
Alabama	11	11	11	11
Arkansas	8	8	8	8
California	5	5	5	5
Colorado	3	3	3	3
Connecticut	6	6	6	6
Delaware	3	3	3	3
Florida	9	9	9	9
Georgia	15	15	15	15
Illinois	12	12	12	12
Indiana	11	11	11	11
Iowa	13	13	13	13
Kansas	11	11	11	11
Kentucky	15	15	15	15
Louisiana	8	8	8	8
Maine	3	3	3	3
Maryland	10	10	10	10
Massachusetts	11	11	11	11
Michigan	10	10	10	10
Minnesota	6	6	6	6
Mississippi	7	7	7	7
Missouri	12	12	12	12
Nebraska	3	3	3	3
Nevada	3	3	3	3
New Hampshire	3	3	3	3
New Jersey	10	10	10	10
New York	36	36	36	36
North Carolina	11	11	11	11
North Dakota	3	3	3	3
Ohio	23	23	23	23
Oregon	3	3	3	3
Pennsylvania	23	23	23	23
Rhode Island	4	4	4	4
South Carolina	7	7	7	7
Tennessee	13	13	13	13
Texas	15	15	15	15
Vermont	3	3	3	3
Virginia	12	12	12	12
Washington	3	3	3	3
West Virginia	6	6	6	6
Wisconsin	12	12	12	12
Wyoming	3	3	3	3
Idaho	3	3	3	3
Montana	3	3	3	3
South Dakota	3	3	3	3
Totals	244	244	244	244

### CON'T on Their Estimates of Votes.

Contrary to the general expectation the number of votes cast in this city fell considerably below the estimates made by the election expert mathematicians. As early as 6 o'clock the Democratic managers admitted that the falling off amounted to more than 7 per cent. compared with the vote four years ago. Various theories were advanced as to the cause. It is argued that hundreds of citizens who visited the polls were obliged to stand in line awaiting their turn until their patience became exhausted, and they gave it up. The result is a considerable decrease in the ballots cast for the candidates for each

### Parties Suffer About Equally.

The Republicans acknowledge the falling off in votes and claim that the loss caused by the delay at the booths affected them more seriously than the Democrats. The latter suffered more through the churlishness of the Republicans and the arrests on charges of illegal registration. On the whole in the decrease both parties suffered about equally, and the result will, therefore, be according to the party strength on both sides.

### Scenes at Headquarters.

The wires at Democratic headquarters began to tick at 6:20 p. m. yesterday. When it was reported that 520 New York City districts had given Cleveland a plurality of nearly 42,000 unqualified satisfaction was expressed, and when the returns from the state "above the bridge" showed that there was a falling off in the votes of both candidates compared with 1888, but that it was greatest in the case of Harrison, and also that the heavy losses were almost uniformly Republican, the committee said: "The state is ours for sure. We will have 100,000 majority to the 'bridge.' Just about this time Jimmie Oliver, of Paradise Park, came into the committee room and said that the Fortieth election district gave Cleveland 308 and Harrison 4 votes, 'and where those four votes came from I don't know.'"

### Still Bad News for Republicans.

The cause returns from 308 city election districts showing a Democratic majority of 58,588 which created great excitement. The returns from the interior of the state came pouring in, showing a Republican loss in nearly every case. Chairman Harris was overwhelmed with congratulations, but he would not commit himself. "It looks very much like a Republican slaughter," he said, "but it is too early in the day yet to shout." As the returns came into Democratic headquarters they were duplicated by special wire to Mr. Cleveland at his home on Fifty-first street.

### How Cleveland Heard the News.

When the news from Connecticut, New Jersey and Illinois came in the findings were taken to Mr. Cleveland and later to the feminine cotillion who were visiting Mrs. Cleveland in another room. It was a pretty and interesting scene. There was a full in the receipt of the returns between 10 and 11 o'clock and parties were almost forgotten for the moment, while the family and friends indulged in small talk, sandwiched in with an occasional story that caused the room to ring with laughter. All anxiety and tension had disappeared in the face of the New York returns on the principle of the old adage that "as goes New York so goes the Union."

### At Republican Headquarters.

It was late in the night before the Republicans at headquarters would give up the state, and even then the news that Indiana had gone Republican and that West Virginia was in doubt helped to keep up their courage and give them hope for a favorable result when the returns were all in. The bad news from Illinois which indicated that the state was in doubt, so they say the least—was a damper, and so was that from Wisconsin.

### Total Vote of the Two Cities.

The vote for president in New York City with all election districts in is Cleveland, 174,885; Harrison, 98,700; plurality for Cleveland, 76,185. With eight election districts missing Brooklyn and county gives Cleveland, 89,898; Harrison, 64,776, a majority for Cleveland of 25,122. The entire city and county Democratic ticket has been elected by a big majority. Cleveland carried Queens county by 2,500 plurality, a gain over 1888 of 900. Harrison carried Suffolk county by about 70, a gain of 200 compared with 1888.

### Big Majority for Cleveland.

The Democrats have carried New York state by 38,131 majority. The result of the vote for assemblymen in this state is: Democrats 72; Republicans 55. This insures the election of a Democrat to the United States senate to succeed Hiseock. It seems that the Republicans have elected but 10 of the congressmen.

### President Harrison Goes to Bed.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—President Harrison retired shortly before 1 o'clock. Late advice received at the White House were construed to indicate that the Republicans would carry Indiana and that there was a small chance for carrying Illinois. The president also has hopes of carrying West Virginia and Delaware.

### Republicans Claim West Virginia.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 9.—A special from Wheeling to the Times (Rep.) says: There is not a figure on which to base a reliable estimate of the result in West Virginia, not a half dozen precincts in the entire state have been counted. In the city of Wheeling everything is in doubt. The vote throughout the state was the heaviest polled and the indications are that the Republicans have made gains. Chairman Dawson, of the Republican state committee, says the state has gone Republican by a good majority. Chairman Chilton, of the Democratic committee, does not concede this.

### About 65,000 in Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 9.—The returns are coming in very slowly because of the delays occasioned by the operation of the Australian ballot system, which was inaugurated yesterday. The state will probably give Harrison a majority of about 65,000 to 70,000. Four years ago it was 79,000. There is an increase of about 8 per cent. in the total vote.

### Jersey Goes for Cleveland.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., Nov. 9.—Returns from the state are coming in very slowly. The indications are that the state has gone for Cleveland by about 7,000. Wertz, Democratic candidate for governor, is running very close to the Cleveland ticket.

### Democrats Claim Connecticut.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 9.—Linton B. Davis, chairman of the Democratic state committee, claims Cleveland has carried the state by 9,000, that the senate is Democratic and the house divided, while the governorship is doubtful.

### Massachusetts and New Hampshire.

BOSTON, Nov. 9.—Massachusetts will give a Republican majority on president. The race for governor is in doubt. New Hampshire goes Republican. No figures can be given.

### Rhode Island for Harrison.

PROVIDENCE, Nov. 9.—The total vote of the state, lacking twenty districts, gives Harrison 18,248; Cleveland, 15,532. The state goes for Harrison.

### Maine Gives 14,000 Plurality.

PORTLAND, Me., Nov. 9.—Maine has gone Republican by about 14,000 plurality.

### Vermont Went for Harrison.

MONTPELIER, Nov. 9.—This state gives Harrison a good plurality.

### POPULISTS IN MISSOURI.

They Poll a Big Vote—Strange Mistake at Kansas City.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 9.—The feature of the election in Kansas City was the wholesale disenfranchisement of Republican voters by the Democratic recorder of voters who failed to have their names placed on the precinct poll books. It is estimated that not less than 9,000 Republicans who were properly registered were unable to cast their ballots for this reason. Great excitement prevailed all day and a mob surrounded the office of the recorder, but although there was much talk of violence no trouble occurred.

### Warner Running Like a Deer.

In Kansas City and Jackson county Governor Warner, Republican, runs considerably ahead of his ticket. Returns from scattering points in the Fifth congressional district show that Tarsney, Democrat, is returned to congress by a largely reduced plurality, the Populists having materially affected his vote. Returns received from a number of points in western Missouri show that everywhere Warner, Republican, for governor has run ahead of his ticket and the Populists vote will be many thousands more than estimated by either Democratic or Republican committees.

### Eleven Democratic Congressmen.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 9.—In the Eleventh district where Charles F. Joy, Republican, ran against John J. O'Neill, Democrat, there were some indications early in the evening that Joy was elected; at midnight it seemed evident that O'Neill had triumphed. The returns came in very slow from the state, but enough was known at midnight to warrant the assertion that all of the Democratic congressmen have been elected, except possibly in the Tenth district, where the Republicans have gained their point.

### Warner Carries St. Louis.

Warner's Rep. majority over Stone, Dem., for governor in the city is conceded to be about 3,000 by the Democrats. The Republicans claim 5,000 majority. Stone's plurality in the state is said to be between 17,000 and 18,000. The Cleveland electors have been elected by a plurality of about 35,000. The Republicans have elected their city ticket with the possible exception of judge of the circuit court, which may go to the Democrats and sheriff, which has probably been captured by Pat Stead, Democrat.

### Both Claim Delaware.

DOVER, Nov. 9.—Both parties claim this state. Returns are indefinite.

### IN THE SOUTHERN STATES.

They All Give Cleveland Good Majorities So far as Reported.

NASHVILLE, Nov. 9.—Governor Cleveland carries Tennessee by 65,000 plurality, and Peter Tarmey is elected governor by 50,000. Bachmann, the Third party candidate, polled only 20,000 votes. The Democratic vote was full, but the Republicans and Third party failed to come out. The legislature will be Democratic. A. A. Taylor, Republican, and John Houk, Republican, have been elected to congress; all the rest are Democrats.

### Everything Democratic in Louisiana.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 9.—Rain fell almost throughout the state, the weather in many parishes being so unfavorable that a very light vote was polled. The returns clearly indicate the re-election of a full Democratic congressional delegation. Cleveland's majority will probably reach 60,000 in the state.

### Indications in Virginia.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 9.—Indications are that the state will give 30,000 Democratic majority. Cleveland carries this city by 6,800 majority, a gain of about 5,000 over 1888. Wise, Democrat, for congress in the Third district, will have 6,000 to 7,000 majority.

### Florida Makes No Change.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Nov. 9.—The Democratic committee claims the Cleveland electors are elected by over 22,000 majority. The People's party vote was very small—not over 4,000—and lighter than in the state election in October.

### One Republican From Kentucky.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 9.—Indications are that the Democrats have elected congressmen in the First, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth and Tenth districts. Republican in the Eleventh. Second district in doubt.

### Mississippi Is as It Was.

JACKSON, Miss., Nov. 9.—Returns meagre. Cleveland carries state by probably 20,000. Democrats claim the election of all congressmen. People's party received less votes than was expected.

### All One Way in South Carolina.

CHARLESTON, Nov. 8.—With the possible exception of the Seventh district, which may require the official count, South Carolina returns a solid Democratic delegation to congress and chooses nine Cleveland electors.

### Populists Voted in Texas.

DALLAS, Tex., Nov. 9.—Clark claims south and west Texas for governor Hogg, and Nugent ran closely in north Texas. Hogg leads, but Nugent, Populist, is polling a heavier vote than expected.

### Twenty Thousand in Arkansas.

LITTLE ROCK, Nov. 9.—Returns indicate a majority of 20,000 for Cleveland in this state. The Democrats have carried five, and possibly six, congressional districts.

### Alabama 60,000 Democratic.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 9.—Alabama goes Democratic by 60,000. A full Democratic delegation is returned to congress.

### CHICAGO, Nov. 9.—The Times says Cleveland has carried Illinois by 20,000 plurality and Altgeld, Democrat for governor, has it by 12,000. The Inter Ocean says it does not concede the state to the Democrats, but it will be very close as to the president and governor. The Herald says: "The probabilities are that Cleveland has carried Illinois by a small majority and that Altgeld will defeat Fifer." The Tribune at midnight displayed a bulletin conceding a safe majority of the electoral college for Cleveland.

### How the City Precincts Voted.

When the earlier bulletins from the city precincts began to come in Cleveland's ratio of majorities over Harrison was such that if maintained it would have given him between 40,000 and 50,000 majority over Harrison in this city. Since then the ratio has fallen off, but it is still probable that Cleveland's majority in this city will be very nearly 35,000. This would elect Cleveland by a handsome majority, even if the country towns in Cook county and the outside counties stand as nobly by Harrison as they did four years ago. But returns so far received show that this will not be the case. Outside of Chicago returns indicate that the Republicans are losing as compared with the vote of 1888.

### Three Hundred and forty townships in Illinois outside of Cook county give Cleveland a net gain of 4,023.

### Estimates on Congressmen.

CHICAGO, Nov. 9.—The indications at midnight were that the Democrats had elected the two congressmen-at-large and carried the Second, Third, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Sixteenth, Seventeenth, Nineteenth and Twentieth districts. The Republicans had probably elected congressmen in the First, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh districts from Cook county, Eighth, Ninth, Eleventh and Fifteenth districts were too meager to give any indication of the result.

### Springer Re-Elected to Congress.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 9.—The State Register says that Springer, Dem., for congress will be re-elected to congress by 4,000 plurality.

### THE REPORT FROM WISCONSIN.

The State Casts the Largest Vote Ever Polled.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 9.—The weather was perfect and election day closed as it dawned—bright and cloudless. Stimulated by the favorable weather voters appeared at the booths early and the polling steadily increased throughout the day till nightfall brought a lull and the campaign of 1892 closed with the largest vote ever polled within the city. A corresponding increase is reported throughout the state and 350,000 is the estimate of the total cast. The Prohibition and People's party out a very insignificant figure in this election and, although both leading parties laid sanguine claims to the outcome of the contest, very little interest and enthusiasm was displayed.

### The Outlook at Midnight.

At midnight scarcely half of the returns had been received. Cleveland so far had the better of Harrison, and Spooner, Rep., for governor, was running away ahead of the ticket. O'Brien, Rep., for congress, was running well against Mitchell. No definitive summary could be obtained and the returns from the state were coming in very slowly. The streets were thronged at midnight and the bulletins from throughout the country were being received with uproarious enthusiasm.

### One hundred and fifty precincts, including forty in Milwaukee, give Harrison 25,577; Cleveland, 25,877, a Democratic net gain of 4,500.

### NEBRASKA RETURNS VERY TARDY.

What They Appear to Show—The Congressional Delegation.

OMAHA, Nov. 9.—At midnight returns from Nebraska were still very fragmentary, owing to new law and poor method of counting. Figures so far received indicate that Weaver will carry the state by a few thousand. On governor result is very doubtful. Cronquist Republicans will not get large vote in Omaha as expected and Morton Democrat, develops unexpected strength. Van Wyck, Independent, not so strong among laboring classes in Omaha as expected. Judged by returns of one-tenth of precincts in state each of the three candidates for governor will poll about 70,000 votes, same as two years ago.

### Bryan Goes to Congress Again.

For congress, Bryan, Democrat, First district, is re-elected, although the district is Republican. In the Second district the race is very close between Doan, Democrat, and Mercer, Republican. Partial returns now favor Doan. The Third congressional district is close and in doubt, the three candidates running almost even. In the Fourth, Republicans will elect Hainer. In the Fifth Democrats and Independents will elect McKeighan. In the Sixth Independents will elect Kem. The legislature will be about 40 per cent. Republican, 49 per cent. Independent and 20 per cent. Democratic.

### INDIANA PROBABLY REPUBLICAN.

A Rate of Gains That Will Make the Plurality 5,000.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 9.—The indications are that Indiana will go Republican. Heavy Republican gains over two years ago in Marion county, containing the city of Indianapolis, indicate now, with forty out of 208 precincts in, that the Democratic majority of 2,000 in the county will be reduced to 800. No comparison can be made on these precincts, for their geography was changed a few months ago. At the same time eighty precincts outside the city show net gains of 1,104 for Harrison, an average of 11 to the precinct. If this keeps up it will wipe out the Democratic majority of 19,579 in 1890 out, and leave over 12,000 plurality for the Republicans.

### One hundred and eighty precincts in Indiana outside of Indianapolis give a net gain of 1,610 for Harrison. This percentage would give Harrison the state by 5,000.

### GAME WANTED.

Will pay 80 cents per pair for partridges.

11-11-2 M. H. EASTMAN.

## LATER.

### CLEVELAND!

He is Elected President of the United States by a Large Majority.

The hard battle at the polls has ended and Cleveland and Stevenson have been elected president and vice president of the United States. The final results in all the states of the Union cannot yet be announced, owing to the slow progress of the count, but enough is known to make certain a sweeping victory for the Democracy. The election of Cleveland and Stevenson by a large majority is assured. The electoral votes of Ohio and California are claimed by the Democrats, and from present indications the claim is likely to prove valid. Following are the figures:

New York 36, Illinois 24, Alabama 11, Georgia 13, Maryland 8, Michigan divided 5, New Jersey 10, South Carolina 9, Texas 15, Louisiana 8, Arkansas 8, Florida 4, Kentucky 13, Mississippi 9, Missouri 17, North Carolina 11, Tennessee 12, Virginia 12, Delaware 3, West Virginia 6, Connecticut 6, Wisconsin 12, California 9, Indiana, 15, Ohio 23. Total 299.

States voting for Harrison are as follows:

Massachusetts 15, New Hampshire 4, Pennsylvania 22, Vermont 4, Maine 6, Michigan divided 9, Rhode Island 4, Minnesota 9, Montana 3, Iowa 13, Oregon divided 3, Nebraska 8, Washington 4, South Dakota 4. Total 118.

The Populists seem to have been successful in the following states:

Nevada 3, Colorado 4, Kansas 10, Idaho 3, Wyoming 3, North Dakota 3, Oregon divided 1. Total 27.

### TUSCOLA COUNTY.

The Entire Republican County Ticket Elected by Majorities Ranging from 50 to 400.

The votes cast in the different townships in the county have been received by telephone, and the reports show that the entire Republican ticket from Judge of Probats to the last coroner, has been elected, by majorities ranging from fifty to four hundred. Hardly as large a vote was polled two years ago, but it is quite evident that but few of the Republicans remained at home.

Here in Elkland township a fair vote was cast and everything was very orderly at the polls. The board finished the work of counting about midnight.

Here's the county vote:

Rich 170...Morris 57...Ewing 53...Youmans 112...Linton 179...Leach 146...Watson 102...Ale 156...Laing 96...England 165...Jarvis 89...Dimond 150...Walton 99...Hinkley 160...Smith 101...West 151...Kitchen 100...Gamble 145...Atwood 104.

Rich 104...Morris 49...Ewing 71...Youmans 128...Linton 139...Leach 146...Watson 102...Ale 156...Laing 96...England 165...Jarvis 89...Dimond 150...Walton 99...Hinkley 160...Smith 101...West 151...Kitchen 100...Gamble 145...Atwood 104.

Rich 119...Morris 123...Ewing 48...Youmans 68...Linton 149...Leach 146...Watson 102...Ale 156...Laing 96...England 165...Jarvis 89...Dimond 150...Walton 99...Hinkley 160...Smith 101...West 151...Kitchen 100...Gamble 145...Atwood 104.

Rich 119...Morris 123...Ewing 48...Youmans 68...Linton 149...Leach 146...Watson 102...Ale 156...Laing 96...England 165...Jarvis 89...Dimond 150...Walton 99...Hinkley 160...Smith 101...West 151...Kitchen 100...Gamble 145...Atwood 104.

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# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

W. W. WICKHAM, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

The marriage of a life insurance man to a \$4,000,000 California heiress shows how the business education and habits of a man may be made serviceable in the social and domestic affairs of life.

Down in Stonington, Conn., they are reviving the old puritan blue laws and placards advertising dire penalties for swearing are being posted about by the town warden. When a town gets so bad that that has to be done it's about time to move out or else roof one's house with asbestos and stay in out of the sulphurous rain to come.

The first injunction to be impressed upon a young literary worker is that of the old Greek oracle: Know thyself. Make your powers, your temperament and the conditions of eating, exercise and sleep which will enable you to accomplish the most work without fatigue a serious study. These conditions are not similar for all, nor similar at all periods of life.

The West is far ahead of the East in the architectural beauty of its cities and all modern conveniences, such as electric and cable-railways, electric lights, waterworks, sewerage systems etc. The people have an air of alertness and a keenness of perception which is not always noticeable in some of the Eastern states, where habits are more methodical and where business is transacted in a more quiet way.

Numerous papers are decrying the value of discoveries made by Peary in Greenland. They do not, for instance, recognize the utility of knowing the precise bounds of the ice cape. It is true that Peary found no territory adapted to the rearing of summer squash, but measured by such a standard the fifth moon of Jupiter, welcomed into the realm of the knowable with the acclaim: becomes a frivolous dot in a stellar system that in itself is largely superfluous.

The prosperity of the building associations of any community depend almost exclusively upon the prosperity of the working classes of that community. If the associations prosper it can be confidently set down that the working classes are prosperous. The reverse of this will generally hold good, since the number of failures of building associations through any criminal intent or neglect is so small that the percentage has never been calculated.

This citizen of the West is noted for his public spirit, especially in regard to the town or city in which he resides. He is willing to contribute money to almost any enterprise that will promote the welfare of his section of country; in fact he takes an active interest in everything pertaining to the advancement and growth of the city or town in which he makes his home. It is amusing to notice, on the other hand, the vigor with which he disparages the neighboring towns and how graphically he describes all the imperfections and disadvantages which they possess.

The system or no-system of turning the forests over to the lumbermen to be destroyed as rapidly as possible has been followed too long, but the popular sentiment that shall change all this is being roused. It is coming to be understood that forest preservation does not mean the withdrawal of forest lands from the use of the people or the cutting off of the supply of timber. On the contrary the reservation of public forest land is to secure its free use to the public and to bring the forests under management that shall furnish a steady supply of lumber and fuel without impairing the forests. It is only by public ownership and public administration that this object can be secured, and any force that aids in establishing a national system is to be welcomed.

It would be a great blessing if people could be assisted to spend their leisure wisely, to turn into the satisfying fields of what is really good reading and to permanently enrich their minds with what is best and most edifying in the great books of the world, but perhaps it is as impossible an effort as it would be to teach everybody how to spend a holiday. What most of us have to do is to fall back upon our inherited tastes and habitual thoughts, and when we have leisure we roam about in this familiar region because we are not well acquainted with any other. The spot of the whole matter is that men and women need to live a broader life, to enrich themselves from a wider experience a larger survey of the things of things, a greater mental curiosity in finding out what is desirable to know.

# TALMAGE TO VOTERS.

## A THRILLING ANTE-ELECTION SERMON IN BROOKLYN.

Democratic and Republican Parties Arraigned for the Use of so Much Money—The Destinies of the Nation Weighing in the Balance.

BROOKLYN, Nov. 6.—The Rev. Dr. Talmage to-day selected for his sermon a subject sufficiently appropriate for these times, when, throughout the United States, great political questions are being discussed and the nation is about to go to the ballot box and decide who shall rule in neighborhood, town, city, and nation. The text chosen was Rev. 18:10—"Alas, alas, that great city Babylon, that mighty city! for in one hour is thy judgment come."

Modern scientists are doing a splendid work in excavating the tomb of a dead empire holding in its arms a dead city, mother and child of the same name—Babylon. The ancient mound invites the spades and shovels and crowbars while the unwashed natives look on in surprise. These scientists find yellow bricks still impressed with the name of Nebuchadnezzar, and they go down into the sarcophagus of a monarchy buried more than two thousand years ago. May the explorations of Rawlinson and Layard and Chevallier and Opperto and Loftus and Chesney be eclipsed by the present archaeological uncovering.

You see, my friends, it is no unusual thing for a government to perish, and in the same necrology of dead nations, and in the same graveyard of expired governments will go the United States of America unless there be some potent voice to call a halt, and unless God in his mercy interposes, and through a purified ballot-box and a widespread public Christian sentiment, the catastrophe be averted. This nation is about to go to the ballot-box to exercise the right of suffrage, and I propose to set before you the evils that threaten to destroy the American government, and to annihilate American institutions, and if God will help me I will show you before I get through the mode in which each and every one may do something to arrest that appalling calamity. And I shall plough up the whole field.

The first evil that threatens the annihilation of our American institutions is the fact that political bribery which once was considered a crime, has by many come to be considered a tolerable virtue. There is a legitimate use of money in elections, and in the hiring of public halls, and in the obtaining of campaign oratory, but is there any homunculus who supposes that this vast amount of money now being raised by the political parties is going in a legitimate direction? The vast majority of it will go to buy votes. Hundreds and thousands of men will have set before them so much money for a Republican vote, and so much money for a Democratic vote, and the superior financial inducement will decide the election. You want to know which party will carry the doubtful States day after to-morrow? I will tell you. The party that spends the most money. This moment, while I speak, the peddlers carrying gold from Wall street, gold from Third street, gold from State street, and gold from the Brevets' association, are in all the political headquarters of the doubtful States, dealing out the infamous inducement.

These used to be bribery, but it held its head in shame. It was under the utmost secrecy that many years ago a railroad company bought up the Wisconsin Legislature and many other public officials in that State. The governor of the State at that time received \$50,000 for his signature. His private secretary received \$5,000. Thirteen members of the Senate received \$175,000 among them in bonds. Sixty members of the other house received from \$5,000 to \$10,000 each. The Lieutenant-Governor received \$10,000. The clerks of the House received from \$5,000 to \$10,000 each. The bank controller received \$10,000. Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars were divided among the lobbyists. You see, the railroad company was very generous. But all that was hidden, and only through the severest scrutiny on the part of a Legislative committee was this iniquity displayed. Now, political bribery defies you, dares you, is arrogant, and will probably decide the election next Tuesday.

Unless this diabolism ceases in this country, Bartholdi's statue on Bedloe's island, with uplifted torch to light other nations into the harbor, had better be changed and the torch dropped as a symbol of universal incendiarism. Unless this purchase and sale of suffrage shall cease the American government will expire, and you might as well be getting ready the monument for another dead nation, and let my text inscribe upon it these words: "Alas! alas! for Babylon, that great city, that mighty city, for in one hour is thy judgment come." My friends, if you have not noticed that political bribery is one of the ghastly crimes of this day, you have not kept your eyes open.

Another evil threatening the destruction of American institutions is the solidifying of the sections against each other. A solid North. A solid South. If this goes on we shall, after a while, have a solid East against a solid West, we shall have solid Middle States against solid Northern States, we shall have a solid New York against a solid Pennsylvania, and a solid Ohio against a solid Kentucky. It is twenty-seven years since the war cloud, and yet at every Presidential election the old antagonism is aroused. When Garfield died, and all the States gathered around his casket in sympathy and tears, and as hearty tele-

grams of condolence came from New Orleans and from Charleston as from Boston and Chicago, I said to myself: "I think sectionalism is dead." But alas! no. The difficulty will never be ended until each State of the nation is split up into two or three great political parties. This country cannot exist unless it exists as one body, the national capital the heart, sending out through all the arteries of communication warmth and life to the very extremities. This nation cannot exist unless it exists as one family, and you might as well have solid brothers against solid sisters, and a solid brass tray against a solid cradle, and a solid nursery against a solid dining-room; and you might as well have solid ears against solid eyes, and solid head against solid foot. What is the interest of Georgia is the interest of Massachusetts; what is the interest of New York is the interest of South Carolina. Does the Ohio river change its politics when it gets to be on Louisville? It is not possible for these sectional antagonisms to continue for a great many years without permanent compound fracture.

Another evil threatening the destruction of our American institutions is the low state of public morals. What killed Phoenicia? What killed Rome? Their own depravity; and the fraud and the drunkenness and the lechery which have destroyed other nations will destroy ours unless a merciful God prevent. To show you the low state of public morals, I have to call your attention to the fact that many men nominated for office in different States at different times are entirely unfit for the positions for which they have been nominated.

They have no more qualification for them than a wolf has qualification to be professor of pastoral theology in a flock of sheep, or a blind mole has qualification to lecture a class of eagles on optics, or than a vulture has qualification to chaperon a dove. The mere pronouncement of some of their names makes a demand for carbolic acid and fumigation! Yet Christian men will follow right on under the political standard.

I have to tell you what you know already, that American politics have sunk to such a low depth that there is nothing beneath. What we see in some directions we see in nearly all directions. The speculation and the knavery hurled to the surface by the explosion of banks and business firms are only specimens of great Cotopaxi and Stromboli of wickedness that boil and roar and surge beneath, but have not yet regurgitated to the surface. When the heaven-descended Democratic party enacted the Tweed rascality it seemed to eclipse everything; but after a while the heaven-descended Republican party outwitted Pandemonium with the Star Route infamy.

My friends, we have in this country people who say the marriage institution amounts to nothing. They scoff at it. We have people walking in polite parlors in our cities who are not good enough to be scavengers in Sodom! I went over to San Francisco ten or fifteen years ago—that beautiful city, that queen of the Pacific. May the blessing of God come down upon her great churches and her noble men and women! When I got into the city of San Francisco the Mayor of the city and the president of the board of health called on me and insisted that I go and see the Chinese quarter, no doubt so that on my return to the Atlantic coast I might tell what dreadful peccadillo the Chinese are. But on the last night of my stay in San Francisco, before thousands of people in their great opera-house, I said: "Would you like me to tell you just what I think; plainly and honestly?" They said: "Yes, yes, yes!" I said: "Do you think you can stand it all?" They said: "Yes, yes, yes!" "Then," I said, "my opinion is that the curse of San Francisco is not your Chinese quarter but your millionaire libertines!"

And two of them sat right before me—Felix and Drusilla. And so it is in all the cities. I never swear, but when I see a man go unwhipt of justice, laughing over his shame and calling his damnable deeds gallantry and peccadillo, I am tempted to hurl red-hot anathemas and to conclude that, if according to some people's theology, there is no hell, there ought to be! There is enough out-and-out licentiousness in American cities to-day to bring down upon them the wrath of that God who, on the 24th of August, 79, buried Herculaneum and Pompeii so deep in ashes that the 1,813 subsequent years have not been able to complete the exhumation. There are in some of the American cities to-day whole blocks of houses which the authorities know to be infamous, and yet by purchase they are silenced, and hush money, so that such places are as much under the defence of government as public libraries and asylums of mercy.

Superstition tells of a marine reptile, the cephalopoda, which enfolded and crushed a ship of war; but it is no superstition when I tell you that the history of many of the dead nations proclaims to us the fact that our ship of state is in danger of being crushed by the cephalopoda of national depravity. Where is the Hercules to slay this hydra? Is it not time to speak by pen, by tongue, by ballot-box, by the rolling of the prison door, by hangman's halberd, by earnest prayer, by Sinaitic detonation?

Ah! it will not be long before it will not make any difference to you or to me what becomes of this continent, so far as earthly comfort is concerned. All we will want of it will be seven feet by three, and that will take in the largest, and there will be room and to spare.

To keep bread jar and cake box sweet rinse after washing with boiling water in which has been dissolved a little soda. Rinse, wipe and set them out in the sun a few hours.

# LIVED A DOUBLE LIFE.

## NOT SAFE TO JUDGE A MAN BY APPEARANCES.

A Respected Citizen Who Was a Train Wrecker and Desperado—Blue-eyed Eva and Her Loyalty to Her Outlaw Lover.

It was twenty years and more ago that Chris Evans came to Tulare county, he came with his blankets on his back. He came to work; he could do rough carpentering, knew how to handle horses, and was generally just such a man as would be needed about a new community. He made no pretense to being any thing more than a laborer, though the words he turned with just a shade of the Canadian twang were not such as wandering farm laborers ordinarily used. However, when a man rates himself at \$4 a ton in this country nobody is going to take him for a bonanza. So Chris Evans, the farm laborer, came to be a recognized part of the communities between Fresno and Los Angeles.

After a time Chris got a job on or near the Kattlesnake ranch—old Byrd's place up in the mountains in the Nigger Creek country. His industry had given him a better footing than other farm hands, and directly he became almost an elder brother to the numerous sons and daughters on the ranch. Quite naturally, when pretty Mary Byrd grew up, and before other lovers appeared, Chris made himself still nearer one of the family—he married Mary Byrd.

Evans made more money than he had made before, but he had others to cure for now, and there was not much to put aside. He did a little farming over on Tulare river, but that helped him little. Finally old Byrd died and the widow moved down to Visalia. Evans got a piece of land next to hers and brought his family there. It was not a pretentious house—far from it—and the growing family were a bit crowded sometimes, but on the whole it was comfortable. There is an orchard there that helped out, and Evans could always find work.

Then Johnny and George came out from the East. They worked with Chris Evans and he introduced them to his household. Chris, by this time a sturdy, middle-aged man, had established a character in the community. He was a solid man—a man of sense and judgment—and his friends the Sontags they were steady boys, too.

Everybody knew how it was between John and Eva. She was the oldest child, a slender but strong slip of a girl, with clear eyes and a resolute little mouth. The tall, quiet young man was waiting for her. The neighbors knew it, and they waited, too, for a merry wedding of Chris Evans' girl, for who in the town but liked the steady farmer?

One day there came the news of a train wreck and robbery. Two young men had been slain by the plunderers. Father and John were away when it happened. When they returned they were told of the awful crime at Pixley.

The robbers had escaped, and the country was full of men hunting them. The young men of the town organized into posses and scoured the valley. Naturally they went to Evans—steady, cool, courageous Chris the man of men to head a party in this man hunt.

One day there came news of another train robbery. The robbers had shot a man and had carried away bills and money away up into the thousands, and again the country was covered with man-hunters, and the pretty town where dwelt Evans and his friends was astonished when the trail of the robbers was followed right into its streets. People looked into one another's faces and the stanch, steadfast men of the town sought to find the villains and Evans consulted with them and gave his advice and his opinions.

Chris did not work much now. He had a timber claim and a mine up in the mountains and these, with the little orchard and what had to be done about the house and the barn, took up all of his time.

He and John and George were away at the time when there was another robbery. It was at Ceres, and a railroad detective was shot through the throat.

There came a time when John and George wanted to visit their old home. They had worked hard and were entitled to a holiday.

George and John Sontag and Chris Evans went away from California. George and John Sontag and Charles Norton appeared in Wisconsin, and there was a bold assault on a train. George and John Sontag and Chris Evans reappeared in California. The townspeople welcomed back the two young men and their older friend, now a man of 45, a bit bent and bearded, but a sturdy man.

So days went on. One morning a neighboring housewife pushed open the door of Evans' cottage. John Sontag was within. At the opening of the door his hands went up, and Eva and the rest laughed long at the joke.

But the door was opened again that day. Chris was there, and no hands went up. Of the two officers who came one was left for dead and the other ran away, bleeding and seared. There had been another successful train robbery, and out of the night had shone the figure of steady, model Chris Evans, ribald and blasphemous, cruel and threatening.

And what did they do when father and lover were following the sore, wounded man to make his death a certainty? Why, they looked on and made no outcry. And when the coroner and his jury considered above the murdered man little Eva swore bravely against the world and all possibility. And when she had told how two men had rushed into the house, with drawn pistols, upon her father and lover, she sat quite still, looking at accusers and officers—with the firm chin even firmer than usual, and let the lawyers fire all the hard questions they had at her. And she never wavered a hair's breadth.

"That is the kind of a girl John Sontag's sweetheart is."

"And John? John is away off in the mountains somewhere, keeping out of the way of trailers and avengers—posses and squads, with the steady blonde-headed man who studied for the priesthood in Canada."

IN ST. PETERSBURG.

Sights Along the Principal Street of the Russian Capital.

By day or by night in winter or summer, it is a pure delight to stand on the scene on either hand, writes Isabel Hapgood in "Cerberus." If we gaze to the north toward what is one of the oldest parts settled on the rivulet-riddled, so-called "mainland," in this northern Venice, we see the long, plain facade of the Katharine institute for the education of the daughters of officers, originally built by Peter the Great for his daughter Anna, as the "Italian palace" but used only for the palace servants until it was built over and converted to its present purpose. Beyond we catch a glimpse of the yellow wings of Count Scheremetoff's ancient house and its great iron railing behind which, in a spacious courtyard, after the Moscow fashion so rare in thrifty Petersburg, the main building lies invisible to us. If we look to the south, we find the long ochre mass of the Antichkof palace, facing on the Nevsky, upon the right shore; on the left, beyond the palace of Sergi Alexandrovitch, the branch of the Alexander Neusky Monastery, in old Russian style, with highly colored saints and heads of seraphim on the outer walls and a perspective of light, stuccoed buildings—dwellings, markets, churches—until the eye halts with pleasure on the distant blue dome of the Troitzky cathedral, studded with golden stars. Indeed, it is difficult to discover a vista in St. Petersburg which does not charm us with a glimpse of one or more of those cross-crowned domes, floating bubble-like, in the pale azure of the sky. Though they are far from being as beautiful in form or coloring as those of Moscow, they satisfy us at the moment.

If it is on a winter night that we may take up our stand here, we may catch a glimpse of the numerous "skating gardens," laid out upon the ice cleared on the snowy surface of the canal. The ice hills will be black with forms fitting swiftly down the shining roads on sledges or skates, illuminated by the electric light; a band will be braying blithely regardless of the piercing cold, and the skaters will dance on in their fancy dress ball or prize races, or otherwise, clad so thinly as to amaze the shivering foreigner as he hugs his furs.

HOME MADE BUT COSTLY.

The Expensive Shade on Night Conductor Higgins' Street car conductor, was on the night turn and he did his sleeping in the daytime, says Harper.

When he awoke from his much-needed rest one afternoon, his industrious little wife brought out for his admiration a lamp shade made of colored tissue paper. She had made it with her own pretty hands, and its scalloped border was perforated with innumerable little holes, through which the light of the parlor lamp would fall on the table.

"Tell me if you think it is pretty," demanded Mrs. Higgins, holding the shade out for her husband to inspect it.

"It looks lovely," began the man; but as his eyes fell on it more closely he turned pale, and said, in a hoarse voice, "You made those holes with my bell punch?"

"Yes, dear while you were asleep. But what makes you speak in that way?" asked the little woman, greatly alarmed at the sudden change that had come over the unfortunate Higgins.

"Oh, nothing," he said, "only, you've rung up enough fares on that lamp shade to use up a year's salary. Every one of those holes will cost me 5 cents that's all."

And the unhappy man groaned.

A Feast at the Mithrad.

When a sailing master wishes to buy oysters in the ports of the Chesapeake he runs up to the masthead an oyster basket, and presently has plenty offered at the vessel's side. Down at Chincoteague Island the basket at the masthead is sometimes accompanied by a flag of concentric squares in different colors. During the closed season for oysters the basket and the flag indicate that the master wishes to buy clams. The Chincoteague clam digger works during the greater part of the year, and a very spry man in a spot where clams are thick can tread out a great many hundred in a day. Clams fetch from \$1 to 1.50 per 1,000 at Chincoteague, which seems a great deal for the money when one thinks of clam chowder at a fashionable restaurant.

She Showed It.

"Madame," said the tramp, "could you not help me a little? The iron has entered my soul."

"I see you look somewhat rusty," she replied, as she closed the door.

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SUCCESSORS TO A. T. SLAUGHT & CO.

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For long or short time.

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ADMIRAL, Single Reed.

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A NATURAL REMEDY FOR

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysteria,

St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness,

Hypochondria, Melancholia, In-

ebriety, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spi-

rital Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon

the nerve centers, allaying all irritability,

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of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless

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FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous

Diseases sent free to any address.

Send your name and address to

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This remedy has been prepared by the

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Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$5.

Go Away

You can't

fool me,

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JOLLY

TAR PLUG

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It's the best

chewing tobacco

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and I don't want

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# 'August Flower'

"What is August Flower for?" As easily answered as asked. It is for Dyspepsia. It is a special remedy for the Stomach and Liver. Nothing more than this. We believe August Flower cures Dyspepsia. We know it will. We have reasons for knowing it. To-day it has an honored place in every town and country store, possesses one of the largest manufacturing plants in the country, and sells everywhere. The reason is simple. It does one thing, and does it right. It cures dyspepsia.



AT BEDTIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER. My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea.

## LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and 25c. a package. If you cannot get it, send your address for a free sample. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels gently.

## Asthma

Discovered in Congo, West Africa, is Nature's sure cure for Asthma. Cure guaranteed or No Pay. Export Office, 101 Broadway, New York.

## HEADACHE

CURE GUARANTEED or money refunded. Peck's Headache Powders cure headache in 15 minutes. An excellent remedy for Neuralgia.

## PECK'S HEADACHE

Do not neglect the nervous system. Cure Headache, Migraine, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Insomnia, Depression, and all other ailments in 15 minutes. Peck's Headache Powders cure headache in 15 minutes.

## Ely's Cream Balm

WILL CURE CATARRH OF THE NOSE AND THROAT. Apply Balm into each nostril.

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# PERILS OF A HEROINE.

## AN OPERATOR FACES DEATH TO SAVE A TRAIN.

Almost Swallowed in the Mad Current of a Stream in the Attempt—A Romantic Culmination to a Brave Deed.

Miss Ransom was the telegraph operator and station agent on a little road called the Columbia and Port Deposit Division of the Pennsylvania Line. This road hugged the banks of the Susquehanna river from end to end, and there wasn't a spot on the entire division of forty miles that it wasn't almost sure death to the train to leave the rails.

Wrecks occurred on an average of once a week, and were always followed by several fatalities. The station she was located at was near immense limestone quarries wherein some half a hundred Italians were employed.

About 100 yards above the station was a 100-foot trestle spanning a small stream at ordinary times, but on the day in question greatly swollen and very swift as it emptied into the river at that point. A blast had just been fired of unusual force, and an immense rock landed directly on the trestle, tearing it apart in the center. The swift water washing away the debris and leaving a gap in the rails of about twenty-five feet.

The river was very high at that point and the small boats that were handy could not be propelled against the swift current, says the Washington Star. The nearest bridge on the little stream over which the trestle was stretched was some three miles distant.

Miss Ransom saw the mischief done by the rock and immediately rushed out and told the superintendent of the Italian gang to send a man or go himself around the wreck and stop a train that was due from the north in half an hour. The superintendent was an Italian, with a smattering of English, but who failed entirely to see the gravity of the situation. The only wire that ran along the road had been stretched on the trestle for economy's sake and had been broken with the trestle, so that no communication with the North could be had. Miss Ransom tried to tell the Italian the true situation, but he only smiled and with a shrug of the shoulders and a grimace walked back into the quarry and resumed his overseeing.

The railroad was very crooked at this point, many sharp curves obstructing a long view ahead, and matters looked very blue for the train coming south. The employees of the road at the south end had been told over the wire by Miss Ransom the situation, and she had been ordered to stop the train at all hazards, as they could not reach her station in time to help her.

Time for talk was past, and Miss Ransom decided to act. Going down to the river's bank she got into a small boat and pushed off, hoping to work her way around the break in the trestle. In some way the current pushed her boat in among some drift-wood, and in a twinkling her boat was overturned and she was floundering in the deep, rushing water.

Miss Ransom had learned to swim, and managed to reach out and grasp a heavy log as it swept by. With one arm around this log, she called for help and at the same time tried to work herself in toward the shore. Soon after several Italians came running to the rescue and in a short time Miss Ransom was safe on shore. But the train was still coming south, and nothing had been gained by the adventure. Miss Ransom was the only one in the crowd. It was now too late to send a man around by the other bridge, and she determined to try and cross the smaller stream in some way. Followed by the Italians, they ran up the bank of the little stream, but nothing could be found on which a crossing could be made.

Miss Ransom hesitated but a minute to ask if anyone could swim, but, receiving a negative answer, she decided with the aid of a plank to try it again. The Italians in their impetuous way tried to persuade her not to tempt the swollen waters again, but, with the decision of a true heroine who recognized the danger the oncoming train was in, she cautiously pushed the plank into the water and with a quick movement followed it. The brave girl had entered the water some distance above the broken trestle in the hope of gaining the opposite shore before that point had been reached, as to be carried out into the river meant almost certain death. The Italians encouraged her with shouts of praise, but, endeavor as she would to work her way out of the current in mid-stream, but little headway was made.

Down stream the brave girl was carried with a swiftness that told plainer than words that her struggles were fruitless. As she neared the broken trestle, inch by inch she worked the plank over toward the northern side, and as she was within a few feet of that structure she abandoned the plank and struck out with a forlorn hope of reaching it unaided. Her foresight and strength proved staunch qualifications. As she was being carried by the projecting and splintered trestle Miss Ransom gave one last strong sweep of her arms and was enabled to grasp a heavy piece of timber.

Slowly and laboriously the heroine worked her way out of the water and up through the trestle as her strength commenced to show signs of waning, and finally reached the top. For only a few seconds did she hesitate, to gasp for breath and regain strength, when she staggered to her feet and hurried down the track.

It was a close calculation. Miss Ransom had hardly turned the curve when the noise of the oncoming train

could be heard and a few seconds later dashed into view. The wild gesticulations of the brave girl caught the attention of the engineer almost instantly, and brakes were applied and the train brought to a standstill right on the curve and in sight of the broken trestle.

Without a quaver in her voice Miss Ransom told the engineer of the mishap and in a matter-of-fact way, without any embellishments related her experience in trying to prevent the train going through the broken trestle into the river. The dozen or so passengers on the train were dumfounded by the girl's matter-of-fact bravery, and crowded around her and almost hugged her in their enthusiasm and thankfulness.

Did that girl make her mark in the telegraph profession? Not much. She married the engineer whose life she had saved.

## HE CAME HOME.

And, of course, Found the Dear Sister He Yearned For.

Egbert had been away from home eight years. But in all that time his love for his only sister had not grown less. Often his heart had spanned the intervening leagues and in his imagination he held her hand as they wandered over the familiar hills together. She was ever in his thoughts. As he neared home the brightest vision that came to his mind was of Rose, now just budding into womanhood, running to greet him. He had been her companion, playmate and protector from infancy. During their long years of separation no stronger passion had come to drive her from his heart. He was all impatience to see her. She would throw her arms about his neck; her kisses would fall upon his face; she would plead with him never to leave her again. Would she search his pockets for bon-bons as in the old days? They were there ready for her, according to the Detroit Tribune.

It was dusk when he swung wide the gate of the dear old country place and dashed up the gravel walk. His aged parents were at the door to greet him.

"It was a great joy to meet them, but the scene was not as he had pictured it.

"Where was Rosabel?" "In the orchard, Egbert, but—" "Oh, well, be back in a moment," and he went down the path, throwing back a kiss to the dear old mother. He was a boy again, full of the joy of early youth.

Out under the trees he ran, looking here and looking there; a glance at the great apple tree where the big swing used to be; through the little grove of plums where the hammock always hung; passed the rustic bench at the foot of the elms. Not there! Ah, she must be under the grape arbor by the hedge. On again. He saw something white glimmer through the vines, she was there. Parting the leaves he rushed forward with a glad cry to embrace her.

"O-h-h-h!" "The dev—" "Why, Egbert! is it you? Mr. De Danderly this is my brother."

## STORIES OF LINCOLN.

Reminiscences of His Father's Residence at Goose Nest.

Near the graveyard where Lincoln's father and stepmother rest seven miles south of Charleston, Illinois, in a place then known as Goose Nest, the Lincolns made their final settlement on removing from Indiana. Here Abraham Lincoln assisted his father in "getting settled," as they called it. He helped him build a log cabin and cleared for him a patch of ground, and when he saw him "under headway" in a new country, he bade him good-by and started north afoot. He found employment not far from Springfield, Illinois, where the active part of his early life was spent. Though he did not linger long in the Goose Nest cabin, he was there long enough to stamp his individuality on every heart for miles around, and many are the stories told of his sojourn among these people. It was my lot to be born and reared a few miles from the early home of the Lincolns, and the incidents I relate were picked up in conversation with the old settlers about our neighborhood, all of whom knew Lincoln well. I was shown a bridge he helped to build, and many other relics of his boyhood days.

One very old man told me he once rode up to Thomas Lincoln's cabin and inquired if he could spend the night there. He was informed that the house afforded only two beds, and one of those belonged to a son who was then at home; but if he would get the consent of this boy to take him as a bed fellow, he could stay. The stranger dismounted, and soon found the six-foot boy in the back yard lying on a board reading. The boy consented, and the man slept with him that night. The boy was Abraham Lincoln, and the other never tires of telling how he spent the night with the future president.

Running no Risks. Aunt Mary—I know one sign that's never failed yet. If you can slice an apple in two without cutting a seed you will marry the one you wish.

Sweet Girl, ten minutes later—I've done it! I've done it!

Aunt Mary—Did you use a sharp knife?

Sweet Girl—Of course not. I used a paper cutter.—Good News.

Neo and Good. Aunt—Do you think this cake is nice?

Little Niece, from Boston—Yes; I easily recognize the fact that the proportions of the ingredients are exact to a nicety. That is why it is good.—Good News.

# LOTS LIKE HIM.

Men Who Live on Medicine and Yet Are in Perfect Health.

Although in perfect health, James Mund, of Eastern New York, is always taking medicine. The 10th of last month he brought home two small bottles. "What are you now?" he asked his wife, who had for years told him he needed no medicine, the physician agreeing with her. "That," he said, pointing to one bottle, "is appetite medicine." And she knew he ate more than any other man in the neighborhood. "That," he said, pointing to the other bottle, "is sleep medicine." And she knew he slept soundly from bedtime until she awoke him in the morning. "I hope you may soon recover," she said.

At night, having taken his medicine he went early to bed. "Now for a good sleep," said he.

About midnight he called to his wife, who was fast asleep: "Mary! O Mary!"

"W-what is it, dear?" she said. "I've made a mistake," he moaned, "the greatest mistake of my life. Instead of the sleep medicine I took the appetite medicine, and I just can't stand it. I'm hungry as a bear."

She did not scold as she prepared breakfast and coffee.

In the morning after taking his medicine, he sat down at the table to await breakfast. "I'll eat you out of house and home now, Maria," said he.

When breakfast was ready she asked, "Tea or coffee, James?"

But he did not answer, says Youth's Companion. He did not look up. He was sound asleep. She did not awaken him, perceiving that this time he had taken the sleep medicine for the appetite medicine.

With staring eyes, he sprang from the chair about noon, and laughing when he saw his wife smiling, he threw both bottles as far as he could into a five-acre field of clover.

Result of a Theory. Some time ago an eminent Cincinnati physician said: "When I began the practice of medicine a young man whose constitution was even more powerful than my own started in the practice with me. His pet theory was that a man couldn't have too much fresh air that he wanted to have it circulate inside and outside of his body, and to that end when the rigors of winter came on he spurned thick clothing, which I insisted on wearing. If we rode together, the heaviest garment he had on was an ordinary sack coat. I wore mufters and a greatcoat buttoned up to the chin. My young and ambitious partner has occupied a narrow home in the cemetery a long and painful wrestle with consumption. He stuck to his thin pet theory. I stuck to my heavy clothing when the weather demanded it, and I think the graveyard is a good many years from me still."

A More Important Person. On a celebrated occasion in Vienna, when there was much excitement in all the European courts over affairs of international moment, the French ambassador was suddenly recalled by his government. "It is a very grave affair is it not," Prince Metternich was asked by a lady at a court ball. "This recall of the ambassador?" "Not so grave, I assure you, madame," the prince responded. "as it would have been if it had been the French ambassador's cook who was recalled. The ambassador can easily be replaced; but not his cook."—Argonaut.

Both Seeking Information. Mrs. Housekeeper—Why isn't dinner ready, Bridget? The New Girl—Well, ma'am, I was just going to ask you when you took the very words out of my lips.

USEFUL OR ORNAMENTAL. The juice of a lemon applied to the roots of the hair will prevent its falling out.

A man in Paris has invented a new kind of snuff made of tan and pounded baked apples.

By dipping the razor-blade in hot water it will be found that the edge improves and remains keen almost twice as long as it does when dipped in cold, or not wet at all.

Something useful as well as pretty is the fern dish, intended solely for the nourishing of that plant. The interior is arranged so that it can be taken out easily. The outer silver work is open and embossed. Silver flower-pots are made in the same style.

A French novelty in the way of a timepiece is a floral clock, the long hands of which sweep above twelve floral beds, each being different from all the others in color and variety of flowers. The hands are moved by subterranean mechanism.

A device to be used in signaling along a length of fire hose is a recent invention. Wires are carried in the hose and insulated therefrom, so that by making battery connections a fireman from one end of a line can send signals to the other without leaving his post.

A new fly trap is run by an electric motor and consists of a belt of sweetened paper about fourteen inches long, passing over two pulleys, one of which is covered by a cone containing a brush. The paper moves slowly and as it passes under the brush the flies are swept into the cone, from which they can find no exit.

A hint for street improvement comes from Boston. Tremont street is to be made wider, not by cutting off a slice from the fronts of the buildings from top to bottom, but by taking a portion of the first story of each house to form an arcade extending the length of the block, thus furnishing a footway sheltered from sun and rain and obtaining a fine architectural effect with the least possible encroachment on private property.

Dalymon, stockmen, heavy-stable men and horse car men make in saying that no such horse and cattle liniment as Salvation Oil has ever been put upon the market. It should be kept at every stable and stock yard in the land. 25c.

Some people smother their sorrows in words.

It is too plain to need a demonstration by chart or diagram that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is what the people need everywhere, for cure of bronchial and pectoral troubles. It is a sure cure.

The condition of humanity rests with humanity.

Peace in the Household. Sitting up all night tossing a baby to get it from straggling with croup, is not liable to produce a happy mother or a cheerful father. Dr. Hoxsey's Certain Croup Cure is the only remedy known that will cure violent croup in half an hour. 50 cents. Druggists can get it of Farrand, Williams & Clark, Detroit, Mich. A. P. Hoxsey, Buffalo, N. Y., manufacturer.

Pleasure shortens life; happiness prolongs it.

A single trial of Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters will convince any one troubled with costiveness, torpid liver or any kindred diseases of their curative properties. They only cost 25 cents per bottle.

Down's Elixir will cure any cough or cold, no matter of how long standing.

Satan lets his stockholders in on the ground floor.

IN OLDEN TIMES. People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action, but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

Take care of your living and your dying will take care of itself.

Lane's Medicine Moves the Bowels Each Day. In order to be healthy this is necessary.

A Compromising Situation—The Arbitrator. Coughing Leads to Consumption. Kemp's Balsam stops the cough at once. Small hands get big the quickest.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Wanted the cure, or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Being beautiful is the least of being.

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

Men who hate women hate sunshine.

FITS—All fits stopped free by DR. KEMP'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fit after first day's use. All violent cases. Treatise and 25 cent bottle free to fit cases. Sent to Dr. Kemp, 221 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

J. C. SIMPSON, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh." Druggists sell it, 75c.

He who loves Art must love Nature first.

The pain of losing is softened in the memory of pleasure in winning.

Have You Asthma? Dr. R. Schlemm's Asthma Cure. Will mail a trial package of Schlemm's Asthma Cure free to any sufferer. Gives instant relief in worst cases, and cures where others fail. Name this paper and send address.

From my knowledge of the value of Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills, derived as well from my own experience as from the testimony of many who have tested their merits, I am satisfied that they well deserve the ample praise they are receiving.

Three Bright Boys. From each of the States of Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Missouri have an unexcelled chance to visit the World's Fair next year. See advertisement of Chicago World's Columbian, on this page. 3,000 Boys Wanted.

The legion was formed by Romulus B. C. 753. It originally consisted of 3,000 foot and 500 horse.

S.S.S. CURES SCROFULA

Mrs. E. J. Rowell, Newford, Mass., says her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of four bottles of S.S.S. after having had much other treatment, and being reduced to quite a low condition of health, as it was thought she could not live.

Cured my little boy of hereditary scrofula. He had nearly all over his face. For 2 years I had given up hope of his recovery, when finally I was induced to use S.S.S. and he was cured in 10 days, and no symptoms of the disease remain.

Mrs. T. L. Matthews, Matherville, Miss. Cure-book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALMSAM

It cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, 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 dealers everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and \$1.00.

3,000 BOYS WANTED

THE WEEKLY COLUMBIAN will give three copies of preliminary to these boys in each of the following States: Mich., Ind., Ill., Pa., N. Y., N. J., N. C., S. C., Ga., Fla., Ala., Miss., Ark., Mo., Wis., Minn., Iowa, and Neb. The weekly Columbian is a large paper filled with all the stirring news of the day, illustrated stories, and is in fact, the most readable paper in the United States. Sell it quick. We will take back all unsold copies, no matter how many. Send for sample copy and full particulars to J. BRINKERHOFF, Business Manager, Room 515, Manhattan Bldg., CHICAGO, Ill.

BERCHAM'S PILLS enjoy the largest sale of any proprietary medicine in the world. Made only in St. Helens, England.

At the college of Salerno, 1672, the surgeons, to economize their powder, used slugs and bows.

IN GLASS. That's the way Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets come. And it's a more important point than you think. It keeps them always fresh and reliable, unlike the ordinary pills in cheap wooden or pasteboard boxes.

They're put up in a better way, than the huge, old-fashioned pills. No gripping, no violence, no reaction afterward that sometimes leaves you worse off than before. In that way, they cure permanently. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels, are prevented, relieved, and cured.

They're tiny, sugar-coated granules, a compound of refined and concentrated vegetable extracts—the smallest in size, the easiest to take, and the cheapest pill you can buy, for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the good you get.

There's nothing likely to be "just as good."

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Williams, Pink Pills for Pale People, Small Size, 50c. Large Size, \$1.00.

Indicated with Thompson's Eye Water

ASTHMA CURED (CURE SAMPLE FREE) COLLINS BROS. MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

PATENTS. Thomas P. Simpson, Washington, D. C. No. 1117 F Street, N. E. Send for inventor's guide.

KIDNEY'S PASTILLES. Send for circulars to Esterbrook & Co., 26 John

WE INVITE

ONE AND ALL

TO CALL AND SEE OUR

NEW Line of FURNITURE

Consisting of

- Chamber and Parlor Suits, Plain & Fancy Parlor Tables, Extension Tables, Lounges, Dining Chairs, Wood and cane seat Chairs, Rockers of all kinds.

...ALSO THE...

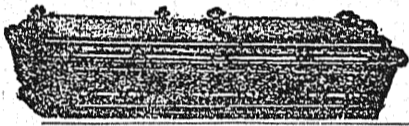
LARGEST AND FINEST LINE OF

RATTAN ROCKERS

EVER SHOWN IN CASS CITY.

Writing Desks, Beds and Bed Springs, Mattresses and Pillows of all kinds and prices. We can sell you a Mattress for from \$2.50 up to \$27.00. Pillows from \$1.50 to \$4.50.

We're Still IN IT!



That is we're 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. LONDON, J. H. ENO, E. W. KEATING.

LONDON, ENO and KEATING,

Have on hand a Large Stock of

Glazed Windows, Doors,

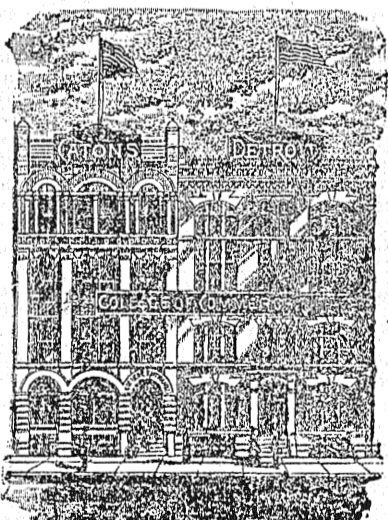
Lumber, all kinds

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, \$75. 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.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

Table listing market prices for various commodities like Wheat, Oats, Beans, Potatoes, Apples, Rye, Barley, Cloverseed, Pens, Buckwheat, Pork, Butter, Eggs, Wool, etc.

Caught On The Fly.

Frank Kile has returned from Oxford. S. A. Cooley was a caller at Caro on Wednesday.

Township tax receipts printed at the ENTERPRISE office.

D. Tyo has made improvements to the interior of his store.

2 Macks 2 give a "weather report" this week. Look it up.

Mrs. Sreicher, of Arbeta, this county, is a guest at G. A. Stevenson's.

Miss Effie Tuckey is visiting with friends in Caro and Ellington this week.

R. Dugan is at present, yaneering Chris Schwaderer's house, south of town.

The ENTERPRISE is a few hours late this week. The delay can be attributed the election.

A number of young folks attended a party at Miss Blanche Parker's, in Novata Wednesday evening.

Miss Martha McArthur, who is teaching a school near Mayville, is at present enjoying a few weeks vacation.

J. W. Gordon and wife left last night for Erie, Pa., where they will visit for some time with Mr. Gordon's sister.

Miss Florence Clark entertained a number of her young friends Thursday evening, it being her twelfth birthday.

A. A. McKenzie and family have taken possession of their new home, recently purchased of J. D. Brooker, at the west end of Main street.

E. F. Marr and family moved this week, to Mrs. G. R. Coleman's house on West street. J. D. Brooker occupies the dwelling vacated by Mr. Marr.

Much space is devoted to election news this week. The great ballot struggle is now ended for a time, and all may settle down to business again.

Elliott Metcalf advertises to sell at auction to-morrow his team, harness and platform wagon. The sale will be held at the Tennant House corners.

Duncan McArthur, who has been attending the State Agricultural College, is home for a brief visit. He will soon take charge of a school near Lansing.

W. J. Eno has recently placed on his farm one "Aermotor" steel windmills and towers. The simplicity and durability of these mills are attracting the attention of farmers at present.

Frary Karr and family have again moved to town, and occupy R. A. Robinson's house near the depot. Mr. Robinson has moved into the rooms over his store.

Lost—Black and tan fox hound, last seen on the state road near Hubble school house. Any person returning the animal or giving information leading to his recovery, will be rewarded.

WM. BENTLEY.

The beautiful Cantata, entitled "A Dream of Fairyland," is being prepared by the Sunday school scholars of the Methodist Episcopal Church, to be given in the Town Hall, Cass City, Tuesday evening, Nov. 29.

The first Quarterly meeting of this conference year is to be held Sunday next, Nov. 13. Love feast, 9:15 a. m., to be followed by preaching and the sacraments. Rev. Seth Reid will preach in the evening. Quarterly conference Saturday afternoon a 2:30.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.—The following is a list of advertised letters remaining in the postoffice at Cass City, Mich., for the week ending November 12th '02: Miss Amanda Hopkins, Mrs. D. J. Seikin, Rev. Geo. F. Curtis, Miss Mary Segar and Mrs. Jessie Wright. Persons calling for above will please say advertised.

The pupils of the high school and grammar department were given practical instructions in preparing ballots according to the Australian system on Tuesday. Tickets were issued and the requirements of an actual election were carried out as completely as possible. The count revealed the fact that the entire Republican ticket had been elected. The occasion was made more real by some of the defeated ones accusing their opponents with buying votes, paying from ten pins up.

Miss Effie McArthur met with a painful though fortunately not serious, accident at the high school room Wednesday noon. She was making chemical experiment, and had a mixture of sulphuric acid and permanganate of potassium in a test tube, and when heated an explosion took place. Portions of the chemicals and particles of glass were thrown into Miss McArthur's eyes and face. Dr. Fritz was successful in removing the glass and counteracting the effects of the acid, and the victim of the experiment has resumed her studies.

For Nervous Headache, Dr. Miles' Nervine.

A Ypsilanti paper says: "A number of Ann Arbor people attended services at the M. E. Church of this city, Sunday evening, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Beal, Prof. and Mrs. Trueblood, Dr. and Mrs. McLaughlin and Mr. and Mrs. Wines. A very pleasing incident of the service was a duet by Mr. Elder and Miss Carrie Hitchcock. Miss Hitchcock is a rising star in the Ypsilanti musical world, and her singing, Sunday evening, was a delight to all lovers of music."

W. C. Irish, of South Bend, Washington, concludes a letter of remittance as follows: "Allow me to compliment you upon your success as a newspaper editor and manager. The ENTERPRISE is a better paper in every respect at the present time than it ever was before, and to your enterprise, perseverance and liberal but independent, policy is due the credit you well merit. I will also venture to say that it is more profitable to its owner and publisher than ever before." Mr. Irish, it will be remembered, was formerly cashier of the Cass City Bank, but for the past few years has been in the employ of the South Bend Lumber & Manufacturing Co. at the above mentioned place. But recently he "proved up" his claim on a valuable quarter section of land near South Bend. His many friends here rejoice in his prosperity.

The number of deaths and accidents to have been caused by the careless handling of firearms, if all recorded, would form a large volume, yet despite the many convincing warnings the ratio does not seem to be on the decrease throughout the country. This week the ENTERPRISE chronicles the horrible accident which befell L. B. Crogan Tuesday forenoon, while enroute from this place to his farm near Shebena. Mr. Crogan was driving cattle and carrying a double-barreled shot gun, and when exchanging salutations with a companion who had accompanied him as far as the Cass River bridge, the gun in some manner exploded, the charge entering under one side of his jaw, coming out a few inches above the ear. The gun being heavily loaded with bird shot and also close to his head when exploded, the cheek and jaw bones were broken and an ugly wound made. Mr. Crogan was immediately taken to the Cass City House, which place he had left but a short time before, after being warned by Landlord Edwards to not load the gun. Dr. McLean, who is in attendance, thinks that the unfortunate man will recover in due time. It is said that Crogan was somewhat under the influence of liquor at the time of the accident which, if so, accounts to a certain extent, at least, for his carelessness.

LEGAL NOTICES.

STATE OF MICHIGAN } COUNTY OF TUSCOLA }

At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office in the village of Caro on the seventh day of November in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two.

Present, James M. VanTassel, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Mathew J. Bourk, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of Adeline L. Bourk, widow of said deceased, praying that Administration of said estate may be granted to James Gage or some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the fifth day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden in the Probate office, in the Village of Caro and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Cass City ENTERPRISE, a newspaper published and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

[SEAL] JAMES M. VAN TASSEL, Judge of Probate.

PROBATE ORDER.—State of Michigan, county of Tuscola, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office, in the village of Caro, on the seventh day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two. Present, James M. VanTassel, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the

Estate of Polly Ritter, an incompetent person. Joel B. Withey, guardian of said estate, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such guardian.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the fifth day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the heirs at law of Polly Ritter, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden in the Probate office in the village of Caro, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered, that said guardian give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Cass City ENTERPRISE, a newspaper published and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

[SEAL] JAMES M. VAN TASSEL, Judge of Probate.

Order of Publication.

The circuit court for the county of Tuscola.

George O. Doying, plaintiff, vs. Empire Drill Company, James Doying and Mary A. Doying, defendants.

Suit pending in the circuit court for the county of Tuscola at Caro, Michigan, on this 29th day of September, A. D. 1892. It satisfactorily appearing to the court by affidavit on file, that the Empire Drill Company, one of the above named defendants, is not a resident of this state, but resides at the village of Shortsville, in the state of New York. On motion of J. D. Brooker, attorney for plaintiff, it is ordered that the said defendant cause its appearance to be entered herein within three months from the date of this order; and it is further ordered that within twenty days from the date hereof, the said plaintiff cause a notice of this order to be published in the Cass City ENTERPRISE, a newspaper printed, published and circulated in said county, and that said publication be continued therein at least once in each week for six successive weeks, or that he cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said non-resident defendant at least twenty days before the time prescribed for its appearance.

[SEAL] JAMES M. VAN TASSEL, Judge of Probate.

WATSON BEACH, Circuit Judge.

J. D. BROOKER, Atty for Plaintiff.

YOU

YOU OUGHT BE BOOTED AT

CROSBY'S BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE.

Largest Values for Your Money.

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' Suits.

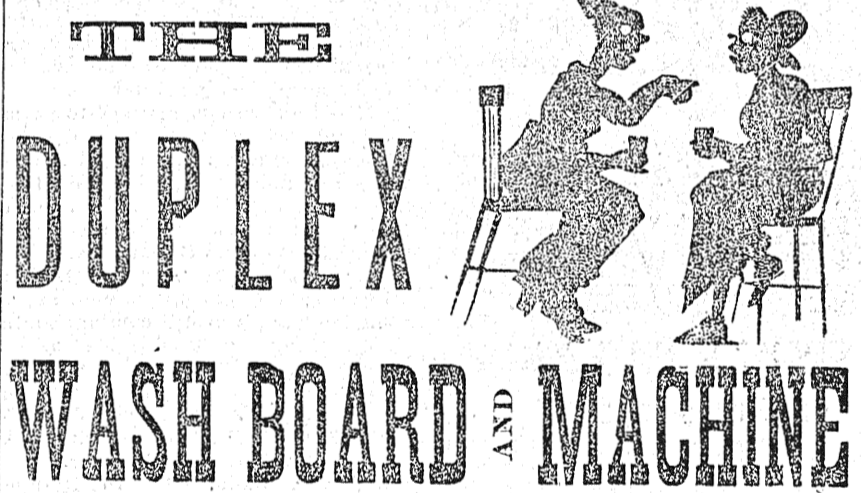
AND AGAIN

we can furnish Ready 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.

Wonder of the Times



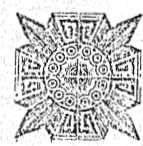
Is the greatest invention of the age. Washing done in one hour that takes all day to do with a Common Wash Board. Price of the machine saved in one season in wear and tear of clothes. Every Lady invited to call and see this wonderful machine.

Yours, G. A. STEVENSON.

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.

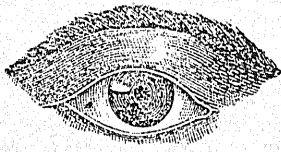
J. P. HOWE.

N. BIGELOW.

# J. F. Hendrick

## CASS CITY JEWELER,

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



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

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

## Don't buy a Piano, Organ

## SEWING MACHINE

until you call on **W. J. CLOAKEY,**  
Cass City, - Mich.

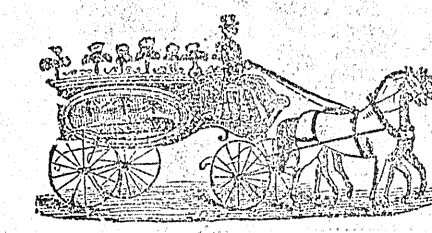
I deal direct with the manufacturers and pay cash, therefore can give you **BETTER BARGAINS!** than can be found elsewhere in the county.

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

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

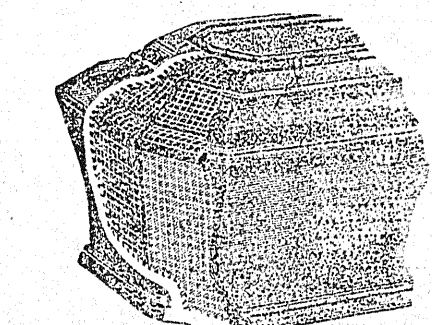
Yours Respectfully,  
**W. J. CLOAKEY.**

## A. A. McKenzie,



## UNDERTAKER

And Funeral Director.  
A complete stock of Coffins, Caskets and Undertaker's Supplies on hand.  
INDESTRUCTIBLE BURIAL CASKE (CEMENT.)



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

## FARMING LANDS For Sale.

100 ACRES. Partly improved, with House and Barn, within 5 miles of Cass City. Price, \$1,000.  
25 ACRES. One mile west of Cass City. Price, \$1,000.  
**E. H. PINNEY, Owner.**

**Eucklen'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 Biles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Fritz Bros.

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

Two new "purifiers" were placed in the roller mills last week.

Now that election is over we hope to hear from our correspondent regularly again.

Henry Butler and family left for Waverly, Va., Wednesday morning, where they will make their future home.

At a special meeting of the council last night the liquor bonds of S. D. Edwards with Ed and Harvey Weaver as sureties, was accepted.

J. H. Striller will sell stock, implements, etc., at the premises of Jos. Bingham, three miles west and two miles north of Cass City, on Thursday Nov. 17 at ten o'clock a. m.

That clean, bright and popular paper The "Youths Companion," of Boston Mass., moved into an elegant new home last week. We have received a tasty invitation to be present at the dedication.

The earnings of Michigan railroads for July were \$9,819,435; same 1891, \$8,425,541, and increase of \$1,393,954. The total earnings, January 1 to August 1, 1892, were \$58,595,842; same period last year, \$51,093,069, an increase of \$7,502,773.

Wheat is handled with wonderful clerly up at Duluth. The other day the steamer Montana Eagle made fast to the dock there, adjusted six receiving spouts took on 52,000 bushels of wheat, and was off with her load in forty nine minutes. This is claimed to be the fastest job of loading wheat on record.

The director of the agricultural college experiment station has issued a circular giving a new method for the treatment of smut of oats and stinking smut of wheat. The damage that smut had done to this year's crop in Michigan is estimated at \$1,000,000. The method is simple and consists of dipping the seed into hot water.

A statistical genius figures it that an average waltz takes a dancer over about three quarters of a mile. A girl with a well filled program travels thus in one evening: Twelve waltzes, nine miles; four other dances, at a half mile apiece, which is fairly big estimate, two miles more; the intermission stroll and the trips to the dressing room to renovate her dress and complexion, half a mile; grand total, eleven and one-half miles.

W. J. Cloakey, who, in the capacity of drum major, so successfully piloted the cornet band through their numerous engagements the past season, and bore his share of their trials and tribulations, was remembered by that organization last evening and he and his newly made wife serenaded. Mr. and Mrs. Cloakey anticipated the boys' coming and were prepared to return the compliment in the shape of an excellent oyster supper. A very pleasant evening was spent.

The ENTERPRISE has just received from J. W. Butler & Co., wholesale stationers Chicago, over two hundred samples of the latest styles in alumni and graduation invitations and programs, ball programs, society emblem folders, wedding invitations, menu cards, calling cards; in fact everything in this line from the plainest to the most elaborate. J. W. Butler & Co. are the recognized leaders in these kinds of goods, and persons wishing anything in this line should give us a call.

Brown City Banner: A comical accident occurred on last Monday evening at one of our business places. As deputy sheriff Riley was passing the proprietor's place of business he was startled by a tremendous groaning inside. He shook the door but received no answer, the groans keeping up such a frightful pace our worthy officer became alarmed and broke in the glass door and to his surprise found the proprietor lying on his back on the counter still peaking fourth those terrific groans in great shape and sound asleep. Riley succeeded after much effort in awakening the sleeper, and after a brief apology for the damage done, the sheriff and proprietor boarded the door, went home warning each other and those who had gathered on the scene to keep this from the paper.

Last Friday morning, Sheriff Jarvis came home with the notorious Harry Lakin, who will be remembered was arrested by deputy sheriff Morford last April, at Reese, for burglarizing John C. Liken's store at Unionville, and while in Mr. Taylor's store at Reese, with his prisoner, Lakin pulled out a revolver and shot at the deputy, the ball just missing his head, and then made his escape. Mr. Lakin has been secreted nearly all summer in the woods and barns near his brother's home in Gilford township. In the day time he would be seen on the road carrying a Winchester rifle threatening to kill the first officer that undertook to arrest him. Lakin is a notorious character. He and his brother broke jail in Sanilac county about five years ago, where they were locked up for robbing a store and post-office, and the officers have been trying to locate him ever since. Mr. Jarvis deserves credit for locating and catching one of the most cunning and desperate men that ever came into the county. He was captured at Fred Pierce's farm 15 miles southwest of Battle Creek. Lakin waved examination before Justice Reynick, and was remanded to jail to await trial in the circuit court, his bail being fixed at \$1,000.—[Cass Advertiser.]

Judge Waxem's Political Proposals.

Git thar oughten to be a everything a man man is in politics for.

Wimmen has more influence on politics than the men air willin' to acknowledge.

Licker votes are unreliable.  
Don't buy nothin' els from a man that all sell you his vote.

I wouldnt give a peanut for all some stetesmen kno about the right kind of law makin' and how to do it.

A candidate's love for his fellow citizen begins to sluff off after he's elected.

Even a United States Senator has a sneakin' notion to favor legislashum that favors him.

Nothin' short iv Gabret's trumpit kin git some peoplo out of ollis.

A man feels like votin' the way he's bettin'.

**PAY UP.**  
All owing me on account are requested to settle at once by cash or note.  
10-21- C. S. STRIFFLER.

**NO TICE.**  
All persons owing the firm of Fritz Bros. on note or account are requested to settle at once, as we desire to straighten all accounts up by Nov. 1st. Please call at once.  
And Oblige.  
T. H. FRITZ.

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

**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 T. H. Fritz's.

Try Dullman's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills, 40 in each package, at T. H. Fritz's.

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

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

Auction bills printed on short notice at the ENTERPRISE office.

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

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

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

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

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

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



## GUNS

Rifles, Revolvers, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, Sportsmen's Goods of every variety. Bicycles. Send stamp for New Illustrated Catalogue. F. A. BERGER, 112 N. Baum St., SAGINAW, E. S. MICH.

**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**

Job printing neatly executed at the ENTERPRISE office.

**BOYS.**  
Do you wish to make money at home during your spare time? If so, write to S. E. MINARD, Imbay, Mich. 10-28-8

Try Dullman's Great German 25 Cent Cough Cure at T. H. Fritz's.

Dr. Jacques' erman Worm Cakes de stroy worms and remove them from the system. Sold by A. W. Seed.

**WANTED** wide awake workers everywhere for SHEPPS PHOTOGRAPHS of the world, the greatest book on earth, containing 81,000, retail at \$3.25, each or in installments; mammoth illustrated circulars and terms free, daily output over 1500 volumes. Agents wild with success. Mr. Thomas L. Martin, Centerville, Texas, cleared \$711 in 9 days; Miss Rose Adams, Wooster, O., \$28 in 40 minutes; Rev. J. Howard Madison, Lyons, N. Y., \$101 in 7 hours; a bonanza; magnificent outfit only \$1.00. Books on credit. Freight paid. **ALICE PEARL PUBLISHING CO., 723 CHESTNUT ST., PHILA., PA., OR 358 DEAR BORN ST. CHICAGO, ILL.**

**What Makes a Beautiful Woman.** PLACIARD, IND., July 1st, 1891. DULLMAN'S GERMAN MEDICINE CO.: My daughter has been afflicted with Female trouble for over six years and I have paid out over \$750 in vain trying to find relief for her. A lady friend advised me to secure a bottle of Dullman's Great German Female Uterine Tonic and she has been completely cured by it. We gave it a fair trial and the results were wonderful. We cannot recommend it too highly to all ladies who are afflicted.

**BENJAMIN GANGER.**  
For sale at Fritz's Drugstore.

**Read Carefully.**  
DULLMAN'S GERMAN MEDICINE CO.—Gentlemen—For over 4 years I have been afflicted with an eruption of the skin, which became very troublesome and I could get no relief. I was also troubled very badly with constipation, which nothing I tried gave permanent relief until I took Dullman's Great German Blood, Liver, Stomach, and Kidney Kennedy, and since taking I have been entirely cured. For a tonic, blood purifier and general health restorer I can heartily recommend it.

**MRS. WM. COPELAND, Flint, Mich.**  
For sale at Fritz's Drugstore.

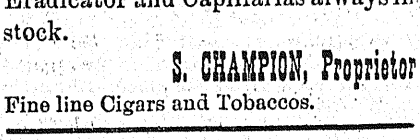
## PALACE BARBER SHOP.

**HOT AND COLD BATHS,**  
Razor Honing and Conceaving a specialty. Cold Cream Pimple Eradicator and Capillarias always in stock.

**S. CHAMPION, Proprietor**  
Fine line Cigars and Tobaccos.

## Fresh, Juicy Steaks,

—AT—



Central Meat Market,  
**J. H. WINEGAR, Prop.**  
Meats of all kinds nicely served.

## DEAFNESS.

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

**DR. A. FONTAINE, Tacoma Wash.**

## WOODS' PHOSPHEDINE.

The Great English Remedy.  
Promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emaciation, Spinning, Head Impotency, and all Excesses of Abuse or Effort of any kind. Has been prescribed over 30 years in thousands of cases; is the only reliable and honest medicine. Ask druggists for Wood's Phosphedine. If he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, leave his dishonest store, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price one package, \$1.50; 57. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlet in plain sealed envelope, 2 stamps, address THE WOOD CHEMICAL CO., 131 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, M.

Sold in Cass City by A. W. Seed and Fritz Bros. and all responsible druggists everywhere.

## AGENTS

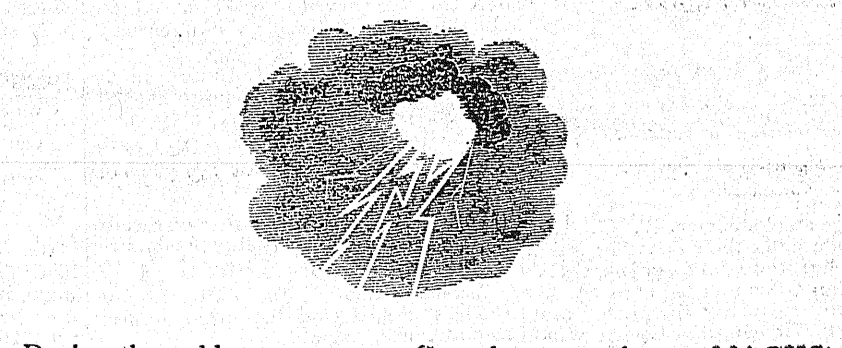
We want good live agents, ladies and gentlemen (no boys), all over this State, and, with the right parties, who will devote the whole or portion of their time to the work, we are prepared to assign exclusive territory, and to make exceptional terms, whereby their lowest earnings will be \$200 per month. If you cannot take an agency yourself, but would like to secure a complete set of this great work FREE for your own personal use, send us a letter or a postal card, and we will tell you how to obtain one. Under any circumstances sent at once for special descriptive circulars and illustrated pamphlets, and privately terms to agents (which will be sent you free), to

**DOMINION PUBLISHING CO.,**  
621 Woman's Temple, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS. 10-11-2

**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 us ten cents and receive a copy of the elegant matrimonial paper called **GRACE BLOSSOMS**, which will afford you some beautiful correspondents from the opposite sex; if there is a man or woman who has not found his or her affinity here's the golden opportunity. Address: **GRACE BLOSSOMS**, room 15, 14 Boylston street, Boston, Mass.

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

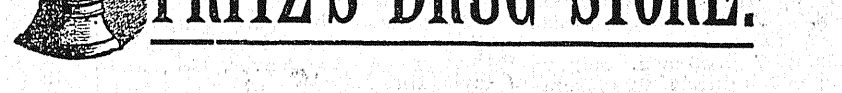
# WEATHER REPORT!



During the cold waves great Crowds reported at 2 MACKS' store that they wished to purchase warm wraps for the coming winter, and if you need Ladies' Men's or Childrens Underwear, Ladies Cloaks, Shawls, Furs, Flannel Blankets, Quilts, Fine Dress Goods, Elegant Trimmings, Lace or Chenille Curtains, Carpets, we will show a very large line and give you the Lowest Prices. Call and see for yourself.

## 2 MACKS 2.

## FRITZ'S DRUG STORE.



### Special Announcement.

I desire to thank the people of this vicinity for their Liberal Patronage in the past and ask a continuance of the same. We will try and use you well. I have some special offers to make in Wall Paper for the next few days, in order to make room for my next spring's stock. I also have a nice line of Books, Albums, Bibles, Stationery and School Supplies, Patent Medicines, Etc. Am also getting in a nice line of Holiday Goods which will be ready for inspection in a few days. Prescription Filling a specialty at reasonable prices. Call and see me.

## T. H. FRITZ, Prop.

## Don't Break Your Back



## PULLING BEANS

By Hand

—When you can gen 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 for any person trading \$10 in cash. Remember the place.

**FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.**  
First door east of Postoffice.

### EARLY LOVE.

I thank thee, memory, for an hour  
Of unsurpassed delight;  
I've gazed on many a springtime flower  
Long hidden from my sight;  
I roamed in that old familiar scene  
Where it was bliss to rove;  
When moonlight made the night serene,  
In those fond days of early love.

Oh, memory, mayst thou ever reign!  
Never from me in old age depart;  
For though the fire should leave my brain  
I would not lose my warmth of heart.  
And thou shalt be a guide to me  
Like some bright star in skies above,  
Leading me back to wander free,  
In those fond days of early love.

### LISH, OF ALKALI FLAT.

A clump of scraggly cacti grew against the shack, and scratched their unpainted sides when the wind blew hard. But it was not blowing at all now, and the same heat that throbbled over the desert and warped the skyline was curling the shacks atop the shack and sending every breathing thing on Alkali Flat, even to the lizards, into the shade.

There were just three rooms in the shack, and Lish's was the end one, next to the kitchen. The little house was closed as tight as a drum to keep in whatever of the night's coolness remained in it, which was little enough.

Lish—the whole of it was Alicia—sat in her room, and talked with her mother, who was peeling potatoes in the kitchen. Although in separate rooms their sharp Missouri voices were clear enough to each other. There was just one thing to talk about, and nearly everything on earth that could be said about it had been said, so they had been going over it all again. It was pap's big strike.

"Ain't dead sure, ye know, 'Lish," wound up the mother; "but it looks as near like it as one jack-rabbit looks like another."

"Ol' pap's workin' awful hard, ain't he, maw?"

"I reckon he is."

Lish looked out through the small window. Her glance shot past the two rails that glistened under the angry sun, down there by Alkali Flat station, past the two scurrying dust demons that showed there was air in motion somewhere, even though sporadically, and away over to the blue buttes. There was a notch in the far butte—Scrub Canon, they called it. Pap was working there in that notch, under that awful sun, in the restiest way that pap always worked. He was there alone, digging his pick into the dry ground and scanning each clod and broken rock for the yellow specks that meant so much to him, and that were to put something better than a shake roof over their heads.

She felt for him that horrible heat; she saw the drops of sweat trickle from his brow and splash upon the rocks, making that dark mark there for an instant and drying up in another; she felt as she put it, "the spring goin' out of her," just as it was going out of ol' pap.

"But he wouldn't let me help him—never would, even if he was a-workin' in his two han's off," she sighed.

Then she went and set the table for dinner. They ate in silence, Lish and maw. There was no good talking it all over again. It would not do to count too much on it anyway. Other strikes had been in promise year after year, and nothing had come of them, absolutely nothing.

The afternoon wore on. The glare had gone out of the day. They opened the house to let in the growing coolness outside, watching for ol' pap's dust meantime and wondering what news he would bring. He was late; but he had been late before. They sat on the doorstep and glued their eyes to the notch in the butte, which had begun to blur as the sun had gone to make an oven of some other part of the world.

"There he comes," Lish would say; but it was only a dust demon trying to trick them.

And so the night grew on; but the full horn of an early moon shone down, and still they watched.

"Guess I'd better go over an' see if I can't raise him," said Lish.

"An' ef he's a-goin' ter stay out all night, he'll come back with the news whatever it is. Git the blanket out, maw, an' I'll go an' buckle the sheepskin onto ol' Jim."

The desert night told its secrets to the girl as she rode the slow Mustang over the trail to the buttes. And the desert night holds many secrets for those who care to hear them; but it did not whisper the darkest of them to Lish that night. The air came warm and then chill, as she passed through the different strata that were from low, hot plain or frigid mountain-top. Old Jim was so slow. He minded no more the flicks from the strap—nd than he did the brushing of the greasewood past his lean form. He did make a plunge now and then; but that was when a cactus-spine pricked his side.

At last the girl reached the canon, which seemed to be done in black and white, so light did the moon make the exposed parts, and so inky were the shadows. It was frightfully quiet in there. As she went along she heard the whinny of her father's horse, tethered beside the wall of rock. She left Old Jim to munch the mesquite near by, while she tripped up a steep trail, and came to the gash her father had made with pick and shovel in the lone canon-side.

There he was, sitting on the ground and leaning against a rock. The moon shone upon his patched overalls and upon his dusty shirt; but she could not see his face, for his head was bent forward and was hidden by the brim of his stouch hat.

"Pap," her sharp voice stabbed the quiet, "I came up ter see of you was ever comin' home. I brung a blanket, pap, case yer wanted to stay all night. You oughter 'a' come home hours and

hours ago, 'stead o' workin' an' workin' till you was all fagged out." He did not lift his head. A puff of cold wind came down the canon, and striking the girl's breast, made her shiver.

"Sleepin' on the rocks. Wal, I swin! Tuk too much ouien the black bottle, I'll bet."

She stepped nearer.

"Hullo, pap! You ain't drunk agin, be you? Pap, pap, I'm clean 'shamed o' you!"

She leaped to the rock, gave him a dig in the side of his leg with her stoutly leathered toe, and then shook his shoulder.

"Pap, wake up! You'll catch yer death a-cold, sleepin' out this way. An' here we've be'n a-watchin' out fer ye, an' watchin' till our eyes was more give out while you've be'n up here havin' a good ol' guzzlin' time, all by yerself, an' not carin' a cuss. It's playin' us darned mean, pap, an' you know it."

She shook his shoulder again. His head fell back. The face was chalky white.

"God, Pap! What is it?" She felt his face. It was stone cold. The touch froze her. She felt his heart. The throbs was gone out of it.

"Pap, pap!" and all the canon heard her sharp, desolate cry; "my ol' pap! He ain't dead?"

A big lizard went scuttering down the slope, an owl in a scrub-oak near by gave a dismal hoot, and the coyotes set up their throaty howls.

She gulped and gasped. Her breath seemed cut off. She would have fallen at his side but that her ear caught the coyotes' howls and caught, too, their horrible meaning. She stayed herself by her two hands against the rock and tried to get her breath. The coyotes howled again, in aw ul chorus, and she shuddered.

"They shan't get you, pap; they shan't get you. I'll take you home."

Her breath came free as she spoke. She grasped the dead man's shoulders, and, keeping as much of his body from the ground as she could, she dragged him down the rocky trail, toward the spot where the horses were tethered. She winced when she heard his boot-heels scratch the ground, but she pulled and tugged with all her might, and panting she laid his form near Old Jim, who snorted and jumped and pricked up his ears. Then with a glance backwards from time to time she went to her father's little camp, took his ax, and cut two poles with which she made a "dust-trailer," the poles being bound to Old Jim's side like shafts, with pieces of strap and bale-rope.

She lit the body again, to put it on the rude conveyance. The moon struck it full this time, and, as she rolled it over gently upon the trailer, she saw a big clot of blood on the back of the dark shirt, and by it was a clean-cut bullet-hole.

With a shudder, she let the body fall. Then she looked at her hands. There was blood upon them and upon the sleeves of her dress.

"Claim-jumpers!" She set her teeth hard when she thrust forth the words, and clenched her hand till the nails dug into the palm.

They had killed him, then, while he was at work. He had crawled as far as the rock and had died. It was a strike—a big one—and it had cost him his life. But—

She looked up the canon with awful eyes, and smote the air with the clenched hand.

Then she bent down, and taking a long halter-strap, fastened the body securely to the top of the trailer and, mounting her father's horse she led Old Jim carefully down the canon and out upon the night-chilled plain. The coyotes followed her, and almost rent her heart by their howls but she kept on, and before midnight the sad little procession reached the cabin. The mother was still up, and she ran to the door when she heard the sound of hoofs.

"Is that you, 'Lish?" she called out. "Did you bring pap home?" It is a dead-sure strike!"

Lish slid from her horse, and ran to the door.

"Maw, Maw, Maw!" was her cry. "Maw they've killed him! They've killed poor ol' pap!"

It was a month after they had laid the old man in the white earth, and the wind was whispering through the sage-brush and scattering its gray leaves on his grave.

Lish was up in the canon, behind the very rock where she had found her dead father. The canon draught was very grateful to her after the hard ride over the heated plain. She drank in long breaths of it, but all the time her eye was on the hole where her father had made the one great strike of his life and had died for it.

"Strange he never comes 'round"—that greasy-faced Jose Garcia. "I was him that did it. Praps he's waitin' fer us to move away. He'll wait a long time—till he's dead."

She let her glance fall for an instant to the something that gleamed along the top of the rock. That something was the barrel of her father's rifle. The wind rustled a snake-skin on the rock at her side, and a "swift" darted into the shade and looked at her with unwinking eyes.

Then a dark "squat" fig stole out of the canon depths and up to the mine. The girl did not start, but a smile passed her lips. The figure moved about as silently as a shadow. It turned a swart face toward the spot where she lay hid, but there was more of interest for it in the hole in the canon-side than for aught else, and on this the eyes were bent.

By moving the muzzle of the rifle two inches along the top of the rock, it covered the flap of the pocket in the left breast of the blue-lannel shirt.

"Farther than I thought for," the girl said to herself—"nearly a hundred and fifty yards. The middle sight's the best."

She squinted through the pin-point hole, and lowering the muzzle the smallest fraction of an inch, she smiled as the small round dot of light rested on the very center of the pocket-flap. At that instant a dark shadow made an inky patch on the scarp near her and looking up she saw a big buzzard wheeling in the air. She smiled again, and hugged the rifle butt, which fitted closely against her shoulder. Her right hand went forward a little. Her slender forefinger, held straight, smoothed the black trigger lightly, almost lovingly. The finger crooked, there was a sharp crack, and the man fell upon his face.

Then she pressed home another cartridge and clambered up the rock, rifle in hand. She leaned over the body. It was motionless.

"You oughter 'a' ben shot in the back, too," she said, grimly; "but Lish ain't no greaser."

She moved away, with light step, hugging the rifle under her arm. And the buzzard circled a little lower. Argonaut.

### BITTEN BY AN ADDER.

According to This Description It Is Not a Pleasant Experience.

As cases of poisoning from the bite of venomous reptiles are happily rare in this country it may prove interesting to some of our readers if I can relate my own experience in this matter, writes A. Rudea, in London Nature.

About a month ago I caught two snakes at Bickeligh, near Plymouth, and while examining one it "bit" or rather struck me on the lower part of the right thumb. I immediately sucked the puncture (it could not be called a wound,) which bled a little, and tried to make light of the matter. A livid patch soon formed around the point, and the hand and arm commenced to swell. In a quarter of an hour I was unable to hold anything and almost in a fainting condition. The first symptom (apart from the swelling) was a peculiar taste and a sensation of swelling in the teeth; then the tongue commenced to swell, and became so large that I could hardly move it, and my eyes seemed ready to start from their sockets.

In half an hour a terrible vomiting commenced, preceded by excruciating pains in the stomach and heart, and continued with the pains altogether for nine hours, every drop of liquor being ejected almost as soon as swallowed. There was also violent purging and complete suppression of urine.

There was practically no pain in the arm. Altogether the painful symptoms lasted for about nine hours. I did not lose consciousness at any time. The arm continued to swell for two days and then it was nearly as large as my leg. After this the swelling subsided, but the arm did not return to its normal size until twelve days after the accident. After the swelling had gone I suffered very much from rheumatical pains, and, in fact, do so now, and the digestion was also very much impaired. The viper is a male a little more than two feet long and one inch in diameter at the largest part. Color a dull, yellowish brown on the upper side, with a zigzag black line running down the whole length. On the under side it is nearly black except at the head, where it is pale yellow. I have kept the reptile now for nearly five weeks, and although well supplied with small frogs, etc., it has not eaten anything and seems as lively as ever.

Cases of this kind, where the sufferer is able to recover the symptoms, being rather unusual, is my excuse in occupying the space of Nature.

### AN INVASION OF ICE.

Huge Glaciers From Scandinavia Landed on the British Isles.

Recent investigation of the geological history of England has brought out into very clear light some of the wonderful scenes of the glacial epoch, says Pearson's Weekly. Geologists long thought that there were indications in the north of England of two successive invasions of the ice, between which the land had been depressed some 1,500 or 2,000 feet, so that the sea flowed deep above it. But later research has led G. F. Wright and other geologists to the conclusion that there was no such depression of land in England, and that the marine shells found high on the hills were carried there by the ice as it advanced across the country in the great ice ages.

From Scandinavia huge glaciers, advancing straight across the shallow North sea, had reached England at Flamborough Head. Down from the highlands of Scotland another resistant column of glaciers was advancing to join the first, burying hills and valleys deep under the ice. Other glaciers pushed out on all sides from the mountains of Northern Wales.

From southwestern Scotland and across the Irish sea came a still mightier stream of ice. That rich and beautiful country, which so delights the eyes of the traveler to-day and upon whose bosom rest so many prosperous towns and cities, lay buried under a vast frozen sheet.

In the meantime all forms of life that loved the sun, had retreated before the oncoming ice, while Arctic species came to take their places, and so it happened that the Irish sea was filled with the shells of different species of animals mingled together. As the ice advanced it pushed many of these shells before it over the land and left them when it melted away as a token to future ages of the wonderful work it had done.

### FREE LUNCHES.

The free lunch eaters of New York city consume daily two tons of potato salad, a ton and a half of beans, 250 gallons of beef stew, and a hundred weight of caviare, not to mention the large quantities of cheese, Frankfurter sausage, pickles, olives, corned beef, macaroni, etc., and if you

### The Sandycroft Mystery.

BY T. W. SPEIGHT.

#### CHAPTER IV—CONTINUED.

Darvill sat on the colonel's right with Enna next to him, and then Ivor. On the colonel's left sat Mrs. Asplin and Roden. The candles had been lighted and the curtains drawn.

It was a quarter of an hour later. The colonel made a cheery little speech, but with an unwonted huskiness in his voice, and more or less stammering and hesitancy, and Ivor's health had been drunk up-standing.

"Bon voyage, old boy; plenty of sport, and a happy home-coming," Darvill had said in his most genial manner; all the return for which was a dark look from the young man.

Then Ivor drained his glass, stood up, pushed back his chair a few inches and pulled down his waistcoat, as preliminary to the "few words" he knew his uncle would expect from him by way of response.

But at this juncture the door opened to admit the discreet Phipson, who crossed the room and whispered a few words in his master's ear. "This is most awkward," said the colonel, turning to the others after a brief colloquy with the butler. "It seems that John Drayton, one of my oldest and most respected tenants, but a man with a queer jumble of notions in his head, is at the point of death; in fact, he is hardly expected to live from hour to hour. The extraordinary part of the matter is that he has sent word by his grandson that he feels himself quite prepared to do so, till he has shaken me by the hand and bidden me good-by; and he begs as a last favor, that I will go to him at once. It's strange what curious ideas these old-world denizens in rural places get into their pates from time to time. However, it's not much old John asks, and I wouldn't disappoint him on any account. So I think, Ivor, that as regards your little speech we must take the will for the deed this time."

"So much the better for me, sir, for I'm an awful duffer at that sort of thing."

A quarter of an hour later Ivor Penleath had said his adieux, and was speeding on his way to meet Lord Snelce at Broom Hill station en route for Liverpool and New York, on his way to the Rocky mountains, while the colonel, in his old, yellow-bodied tilbury, was being driven in the opposite direction toward Drayton's farm, which lay six or seven miles away. Roden Bosworth had gone to his painting-room, where he had lighted the lamp and drawn the curtains, and changed his dress coat for a lounging jacket, and had got his meerschaum under full blast. Captain Darvill, who had not been at Sandycroft for a number of years, and had forgotten the ins and outs of the old house, was being piloted by Phipson to the smoking-room. He was in no mood for joining the ladies in the drawing-room, besides, which, Enna and he could not have spoken openly to each other in the presence of Mrs. Asplin. When it suited Miss Penleath to do so, she would doubtless know where to find him. He was by no means so anxious for the forthcoming interview as he had been an hour earlier. "I will be with you in one minute, sir," said Phipson, as he flung open the door.

For a second or two Darvill paused on the threshold as if plucked back by an invisible hand. Then he went slowly forward to his doom.

#### CHAPTER V.

Husband and Wife.

The smoking-room at Sandycroft was a comparatively modern erection, seeing that it dated no further back than to the time of the colonel's grandfather, by whom it had been especially built as a sitting-room or himself. The room was lighted by an Argand lamp on the centre table, and by a couple of wax candles in silver sconces on either side of the chimney-piece. The conservatory was in darkness. Captain Darvill crossed to the fire-place, and resting an elbow on the chimney-piece, stood staring down at the glowing embers. He was far from being easy in his mind. From the moment he had set eyes on Enna a conviction had begun to dawn upon him that the task he had set himself would be a far more difficult one than he had anticipated.

That in no case would it be a pleasant task he had taken for granted, but the arguments he had rehearsed to himself, while at a distance, all of them of course tending to establish his own view of the affair, had seemed so strong and convincing that he had come to Sandycroft, not exactly in a comfortable frame of mind, yet buoyed up by the conviction that he should be able to carry his point without any great difficulty, and convince Enna that, for both their sakes, the course he was about to propose to her would be out and away the best—indeed, taking all the circumstances into consideration, the only one possible. So thinking and believing he had come to Sandycroft—but now!

Well might he stand there, frowning and gnawing one end of his mustache. He had just selected a weed and stuck it between his lips when the door opened, and the "her" of his thoughts entered the room. Instinctively he removed his cigar. He could feel himself turning pale, and was rendered savage by his powerlessness to help doing so.

Miss Penleath came slowly up the room, looking at him with unwinking eyes as she did so. "And now, Captain Darvill, I am at your service," she said, seating herself with high composure on a chair on one side of the fireplace and arranging her draperies about her. "Pray be seated," she went on, indicating an opposite chair with her closed fan, "and if you

prefer to smoke, by all means do so. Then she opened her fan and began to flutter it with a slow, half-languid movement, looking inquiringly at him the while, as implying:

"I am ready to listen to anything you may have to say."

Just then, however, the captain was not looking at her. He had not accepted her invitation to be seated, but was leaning against the heavy mahogany table, resting one hand upon it and with the other tugging at the end of his mustache. Of a truth, he knew not how to begin the tale of treachery and black turpitude he had come to Sandycroft on purpose to tell. In front of those intense and glowing orbs, which seemed to be reading him through and through his craven soul stood appalled.

"The minutes are passing, Captain Darvill. I am afraid you have not sufficiently rehearsed the lesson you had set yourself to say." She shut her fan and laid it on her lap and crossed her hands over it. The captain was fully alive to the solemnity of the figure he was cutting, and the knowledge in no wise tended to reassure him. He cleared his voice and plunged headlong.

"Am I right in assuming that you received the newspaper cutting posted by me in Paris?" he asked, meeting her eyes for the first time. Miss Penleath gravely inclined her head in the affirmative.

"Possibly the information it conveyed had reached you by some other channel before?" he queried.

"My uncle had already seen the announcement in the Times."

"My reasons for marrying Mrs. Penleath may be stated in very few words. In the first place, she had got into her possession, but by what means I have never to this day been able to find out, certain bills of mine given in discharge of gambling debts, which bills, when they left my hands, I had every reasonable probability of being able to meet. As it turned out, I was not able to meet them. Exposure meant utter ruin, a fact of which Mrs. Penleath was fully cognizant. She offered to meet the bills herself on one condition—that I would marry her. That was my reason number one. Reason number two was that I was a very poor man, whereas Mrs. Penleath was possessed of sixty thousand pounds."

"And I am only worth a poor fifteen thousand!" murmured Enna, under her breath.

"Reason number three was my desire to release you from a bondage which the tone of your letters convinced me had become irksome to you, and from what I felt as certain as a man can feel about anything that you were pining to be freed. Then again—"

"One moment, Captain Darvill, if you please. With the first and second of your alleged reasons I have nothing whatever to do. But as regards the third, may I ask in what way the fact of you, or me, or both of us, becoming tired of that which you term a bondage and wishing to be freed from it, abrogates or sets at naught the legal tie which bound and (for anything I have yet heard of the contra y) still binds us, as husband and wife? Never till to-day have I heard the doctrine advanced that simple wishes to that effect constitute a sufficient annulment of the marriage bond."

"You speak of the tie which binds us as being a legal one," he said, after a pause. "Are you quite sure it is so?"

"If you simply tell me that it is not legal, I shall feel sure that you are lying," Darvill winced. "If you can prove it to me you will make me one of the happiest of women."

Her words stung him to the quick. Could it be possible that she no longer cared for him? Although, for his own purposes, he had assumed such to be the fact, he had not really believed it.

"It seems, then," he said bitterly, "that I was fully justified in my assumption that you wish the tie that binds us to be severed, if not in one way, then in another. And yet there was a time when I could have sworn that you loved me with all the ardor of an impulsive and affectionate disposition."

"I thought that I loved you, but it was merely a schoolgirl's foolish fancy, and I was not long in finding out how grievously I had been mistaken."

Had Darvill been a woman he would at once have construed her words into an unconscious confession of love for another. But men are so obtuse! What he was chiefly concerned about just then was that his amorous propensities had been deeply wounded, and the sensation was as novel as it was unpleasant.

"But see how illigal you are," resumed Miss Penleath. "In one breath you tell me that one of your chief reasons for acting as you have because you felt sure I was eager and anxious that the tie between us should be looked upon as a thing of no account, while in the next you make it apparent how aggrieved you consider yourself to be when I tell you that you were quite justified in your assumption, and that all I ask is to be released from you, and further, that I never really cared for you. Moral consistency, Captain Darvill, seems to be one of those qualities which you have omitted to cultivate."

She paused and reopened her fan. Darvill gnawed his mustache, and kept his eyes on the ground.

"But all this is beside the question at issue, which is simply this: Was the ceremony of marriage you and I went through at Edinburgh three years ago a legal and binding ceremony, or was it not? From what you have said, I gather that you have some doubts on the point."

"I have very strong doubts."

"But, so far, no proof?"

"So far, I have no positive proof."

"Ah! that is rather awkward; I mean, of course, awkward for you."

"As how, may I ask?"

"Because it still leaves the onus of proof with you."

"But why sift further into the matter? Why not let it rest where it is?" demanded Darvill, speaking for the first time eagerly and rapidly. "The ceremony—if one may apply the term to so elementary a proceeding—was simply a mutual promise on the part of two foolish people, who ought to have known better, but did not."

"A promise given in the presence of witnesses."

"Of whom one, my friend Green-slade, is dead; while the other, Mrs. Bosworth, is thoroughly devoted to you, and would never breathe a word that you wished left unsaid." He gazed eagerly, almost imploringly, at her, as if his eyes might perchance, aid his tongue in winning her assent to his proposition.

She was leaning back in her chair and slowly fanning herself. "If I understand you aright, what you propose is that, by mutual consent, you and I should agree to regard the Edinburgh affair as if it had never existed."

"That is my meaning, exactly."

"Answer me this, Captain Darvill, and please make an effort to speak truthfully: Were you not at the time as firmly convinced in your mind that the ceremony was a legal and binding one as if it had been performed, say, by the Archbishop of Canterbury himself?"

"Two vivid points of color flamed suddenly out in Darvill's cheeks, but he did not reply."

"You know full well that such was your belief," continued Enna, "and I have yet to learn what has happened since then—beyond your own wishes in the matter—to invalidate that belief."

"Still he stood without speaking."

"I am sorry, Captain Darvill, that I cannot share your views. With all my heart I do wish that I could feel convinced that what passed between us that day was nothing more than a foolish freak, to be laughed at and forgotten as soon as might be. Unfortunately, I cannot so regard it; neither do you in your heart. You know well that if it suited your purpose to claim me before the world as your wife you would not hesitate to do so, and that no one would have a right to say you nay. Did not your letters for two years bear witness to the fact that such was the light in which you regarded me? It seems clear to me that there is only one course open to you."

### TO BE CONTINUED.

### PRESENCE OF MIND.

An Incident in the Life of Julia Ward Howe's Husband.

This presence of mind, this power of acting on the instant, was one of our father's great qualities, writes Laura E. Richards in the St. Nicholas. It was this that made him when the wounded Greek sank down before him, spring from his saddle, and place the stranger there."

It was this, when arrested and imprisoned by the Prussian government on suspicion of befriending unhappy Poland, that taught him what to do with the important papers he carried. In the minute during which he was left alone, before the officials came to search him, he thrust the documents up into the hollow head of the king of Prussia which stood on a shelf; then some unimportant papers into the smallest possible fragments and threw them into a basin of water which stood close at hand.

Next day the fragments carefully pasted together were shown to him, hours having been spent in the laborious task; but nobody thought of looking for more papers in the head of the King Friedrich Wilhelm.

Our father, though nothing could be proved against him, might have languished long in that Prussian prison, had it not been for the exertions of a fellow-countryman. This gentleman had met him by the street the day before, had asked his address, and promised to call on him. Inquiring for him next day, at the hotel, he was told that no such person was or had been there. Instantly suspecting foul play, this good friend went to the American minister and told his story. The minister took up the matter warmly, and called upon the Prussian officials to give up his countryman. This, after repeated denials of any knowledge of the affair, they at length reluctantly consented to do. Our father was taken out of prison at night, placed in a carriage, and driven across the border into France, where he was dismissed with a warning never to set foot in Prussia again.

Disfigured for Life.

"It is astonishing," said a Maine man, "how our native-born Americans will inflict upon their helpless infants the burden of carrying through life the most outlandish and sentimental names. The following are a few of those that have appeared in Maine papers the past few months. Among masculine proper names of people whose last names are unmistakably American we have Ithiel, Shadrach, Amariah, Ararat, Arad, Amaziiah, Azov, Ishmael, Zeri, Zephaniah, Zera, Ithana, Shubael, Bliss, Love, Preselova, Dallas, Verrom, Nahum and Drummer. Among the feminine proper names are Orilla, Ezellia, Latria, Azuba, Zoa, Manna, Filena, and Raspberry. Some American surnames in Maine are peculiar. For instance, Coolbroth, Youngbaby, Lovely, Law, Look, Senabugh, Comforth, Suckforth, Skeetop, Segar, etc."

She Tried Them.

Mrs. Young Husband: "Dear, you will have to give me \$10 extra this week." Mr. Young Husband: "Why, Clara! Did I not give you the necessary amount, \$18? That is \$8 a day." Mrs. Young Husband: "Yes, but I have been trying some of those recipes published in the papers for keeping a family on \$6 a week."—Kate Field's Washington.

# DR. CLARKE

Merrill Bldg. (Corner Wood and) Detroit, Mich.  
**THE REGULAR OLD ESTABLISHED  
 PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON**  
 In full training with the greatest  
**SKILL AND SUCCESS ALL**  
**PRIVATE NERVOUS  
 & CHRONIC DISEASES**  
**NERVOUS DEBILITY**  
 OMAHAIO Weakness, Nervousness, Headache, Memory, Lack of Energy, Physical Decay, arising from indigestion, excess of exposure, producing some of the following effects: Nervousness, Debility, Exhausting Drains, Self-Distrust, Doubtful Memory, Pimples on the Face, Aversion to Society, Loss of Ambition, Unfitness to Marry, Dyspepsia, Stomach Derangement, Loss of Power, Pains in the Back, Varicose Veins, etc. are treated by new methods, with ever-lasting success, safely, privately, speedily.  
**BLOOD**  
 And Skin Diseases, All forms affecting Body, Face, Neck, Hair, and Bone, Blotches, Eruptions, Acne, Scars, 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.  
**KIDNEY**  
 And Urinary Complaints, Painful, Difficult, too frequent or scanty Urine, Unnatural Discharges, Promptly Cured. Constitutional or Acquired Weaknesses of Both Sexes treated successfully.  
 If in need of medical aid, write me a statement of your case at once and send for Book and question list. Forty years experience enables me to guarantee cures where others fail. No experiments. Consult the old Doctor. Medicines sent everywhere free from observation. Consultation personally or by letter free and confidential. Call on or address  
**F. D. CLARKE, M. D.,**  
 Merrill Block, DETROIT, MICH.

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

## CASS CITY BANK.

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

### A BARGAIN IN A FARM

**OF 130 ACRES.**  
 I will sell 120 acres in section 34, Greenleaf—35 acres improved, 12 acres seeded to clover, balance can be cleared for from \$5 to \$10 per acre. Price \$11.07 per acre.  
 Will sell this farm to any party who will build a house to cost not less than \$300, without any payment down, interest 7 per cent each year for three years, and \$100 on the principal Nov. 1, 1895, and \$100 each Nov. 1 thereafter until paid.  
 This place is only 6 and one-half miles from Cass City. Good land on good road.  
**C. W. McPHAIL, Owner,**  
 Cass City, Mich.

## THE EXCHANGE BANK,

Cass City, Mich.

Responsibility, \$35,000.

Accounts of business houses and individuals solicited.  
 Interest paid on time certificates of deposit.  
**E. H. PINNEY, Proprietor.**  
**H. L. PINNEY, Cashier.**

**Societies.**  
**I. O. F.**  
 COURT ELKLAND, No. 826, meets the second and fourth 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. 2093, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.  
**G. A. STEVENSON, Secretary.**  
**I. A. FRITZ, N. G.**  
**G. A. STEVENSON, Secretary.**  
**H. O. T. M.**  
 Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.  
 Wm. BENTLEY, COMMANDER.  
 JAS. HIGGINS, RECORD KEEPER.  
**Tyler Lodge.**  
 Regular communications of TYLER LODGE, No. 317, 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) Feb. 10, 1893.  
 ELMUND BROTHERTON, W. M.  
 A. H. ABE, Secretary.  
**First Methodist Episcopal Church.**  
 REV. S. M. GILCHRIST, Pastor.  
**SERVICES**—Public service, 10:30 a. m., Class meeting, 11:50 a. m., Sabbath school, 12:30 p. m., Young people's meeting, 5:15 p. m., Public service, 7:00 p. m., Prayer meeting, Thursday 7:00 p. m. All cordially invited.

### Three Cent Column.

FOR SALE—Mare colt about six months old, sired by Mackham. Dr. ROBINSON, 11-11-2 Cass City.

FOR SALE—Good house, lot and barn, situated on Ale and Houghton streets, Cass City. Terms: One half down, balance to suit purchaser. W. B. FREDMORE, 11-11.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE for Cass City property or farming lands, good new stock of furniture and undertaker's goods. Stock invoice about \$1200. Inquire at this office. 10-28

FOR SALE—Pair 7 year old geldings, well matched. 10-7 J. E. SEED, Cass City.

FARM FOR SALE—80 acres with 75 acres improved, known as the Dogyard. Apply to J. C. LAING, 9-12-01

FOR SALE CHEAP, or will exchange for 2001 village property, 80, 120, 160 or more acres of land, improved. Equities of W. J. WILLIAMSON on premises or address, box 42, Gagetown, Mich. 9-1

FOR SALE CHEAP—120-acre farm on section 6, Greenleaf, 60 acres cleared and fenced. Good barn, 30x40. 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. 9-30-92

FOR SALE—10 acres in Greenleaf at \$10 per acre, on time. DR. McLEAN

FOR SALE—The Hopkins house and lot for sale at a bargain. Inquire at once of Dr. P. L. FRITZ.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE—The Markham house on Gagetown Avenue must be sold at once regardless of price. Dr. McLEAN.

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

MONEY TO loan on real estate. E. H. PINNEY.

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

REAL ESTATE—Farm lands and village lots for sale. J. E. FREDMORE.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE—280 acres in the township of Antrim, Superior county. Will sell all or any part to suit purchaser. Inquire of Duncanson McLaughlin, on the premises, or D. McLaughlin, Cass City. 9-23

SHINGLES and brick for sale by J. J. Hiltz. 3-27

TO RENT—Dwelling house. Inquire at R. A. Robinson's store, Cass City. 10-11

CURRYED into my inclosure a bull calf. Owner will call and get animal on 7 day charges. W. T. STEINER

FOR SALE—One good yearling bull and two good heifers one year old. If sold before election. GEORGE A. PLYN, Section five Nevada.

FOR SALE—2 mch cows, 1 and 7 years old. Good grade. MRS. S. G. COOLEY, 11-1-2 1/2 miles northeast of Cass City.

TO EXCHANGE—Good watch for buy, grain or lumber. Enquire at this office.

## MEN'S SUITS!

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

### WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS?

\$16 SUITS,	\$9.75	Sacks,
\$15 SUITS,		Cutaways,
\$12 SUITS,		and Frocks.

SACKS AND Cutaways	\$4.50	\$7.50	\$6.00	\$5.50
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McDOUGALL & COMPANY

**JAMES R. WAITE,**  
 Manager of Waite's Celebrated Comedy Co.,  
 Premium Band and Orchestra.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.  
 You will remember the condition I was in five years ago, when I was afflicted with a combination of diseases, and though there was no help for me. I tried all kinds of medicines, and sought eminent physicians. My nerves were prostrated, producing dizziness, heart trouble and all the ills that make life miserable. I commenced to take **DR. MILES' NERVE** and in three months I was perfectly cured. In my travels each year, when I see the thousands of physical weak and suffering from nervous prostration, taking prescriptions from local physicians who have no knowledge of their cases, and whose death is certain, I feel like going to them and saying, "GET DR. MILES' NERVE AND BE CURED." In my profession, where there are so many overworked men, nervous exhaustion, brought on by the character of the business engaged in, I would recommend **DR. MILES' NERVE** to **THOUSANDS** as a sure cure for all suffering from these causes. **JAMES R. WAITE.**  
**SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.**  
 For sale in Cass City by Fritz Bros.

Old lady Gibbs has gone to Birmingham.  
 The skeleton of a barn is seen on the parsonage lot.  
 C. Ashley, of Ann Arto; formerly of this place was a caller here last week.  
 Political editors can tell the truth at least part of the time after this week.  
 Don Nutt is the man that will work Thomas Cranson's farm next year.  
 It may be truthfully said that one-fourth of the potatoes in this locality rotted in the pits after being dug.  
 Think of it! We cannot find cars enough in the United States to ship the produce that comes to the Deford market.  
 Geo. Walker presented an equine to a back woodsman near Wilmot. The obituary of his horse will appear next week.  
 We learn that a man by the name of Rowe and his wife, who lives north-west of here, did last week of some unknown disease.

A. A. McKenzie, of Cass City, bought the potato crop in this vicinity, but so far has been unable to get cars to ship them; hence, many contractors blame the man for something he cannot help.

**KARR'S CORNERS.**  
 John Karr is getting better.  
 Wm. Muma was very ill last week.  
 Mr. Tanner has bought another horse Pat Landrigan and wife Sunday at High Kinard's.  
 Haloween was celebrated in the evening, by some mischievous boys.  
 Some of our youths have been hunting all week, but they have not captured much game yet.

It is not, it is—**POLITICS,**  
 The all-absorbing question with you is

Where Shall I Buy My Fall Suit and Overcoat?  
 I can help you to decide this important matter.  
 Come and see the Choice Patterns in Fall and Winter Goods, and you will leave your measure with  
**L. A. SCHOOLEY,**  
 The Fashionable Merchant Tailor.  
 First door east Cass City House.  
 Parties furnishing their own cloth will have it made up in strictly first-class style.  
 For Dropsy, Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure.

### Odd Pants as Follows:

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

McDOUGALL AND Co.

### Pontiac, Oxford & Northern Railroad.

TIME TABLE NO. 3.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Freight.	Mixed.	Pass.
Pontiac.....	8:40	5:20	8:30
Oxford.....	9:15	6:15	9:15
Dryden.....	12:02	7:04	9:48
Inlay City.....	12:30	7:20	10:3
North Branch.....	2:10	8:19	10:37
Clifford.....	3:10	8:29	10:52
Kingston.....	3:55	8:41	11:11
Wilmot.....	4:12	8:52	11:21
Deford.....	4:52	9:02	11:21
Cass City.....	5:45	9:25	11:44
Gagetown.....	6:20		11:57
Owensdale.....	6:30		12:09
Borne.....	7:15		12:33
Cassville.....	7:45		12:50

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed.	Freight
Cassville.....	3:30		A. M.
Borne.....	3:48		5:45
Owensdale.....	4:15		6:15
Gagetown.....	4:24		7:05
Cass City.....	4:39	5:20	8:10
Deford.....	4:52	5:38	8:56
Wilmot.....	5:00	5:48	8:50
Kingston.....	5:10	6:02	9:15
Clifford.....	5:28	6:26	9:55
North Branch.....	5:43	6:49	10:37
Inlay City.....	6:18	7:38	11:52
Dryden.....	6:31	7:50	12:25
Oxford.....	6:39		12:30
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. Ry.  
 Oxford, Detroit and Bay City division of M. C. Inlay City, G. & G. R.  
 Clifford, F. & P. M.  
 Borne Junction, S. T. & H.  
**JAMES H. GUSTON** Superintendent.

A number of our farmers received trees or currant bushes last Wednesday from N. Moore & Son's Nursery, Toledo, Ohio.  
 A number of friends of Miss Maggie Seeking met at the home of her parents last Friday evening and completely surprised her. Her parents being aware of the coming friends, had prepared to give the visitors a nice reception, and everything was enjoyable. The event being her 16th birthday, and a number of beautiful and useful presents were presented her by her friends.  
 Answer to "Humanity."  
 BROOKFIELD Nov. 9th, 1892.  
 EDITOR CASS CITY ENTERPRISE:  
 What looks more disgraceful than to see a woman who claims to be a Christian all full of humanity who would cause to be printed in the ENTERPRISE such slander about her neighbors, which she knows are lies? This same woman who signed her name "humanity" is Mrs. George Mooden.  
 THE TWO SONS.  
**School Report.**  
 Of District No. 2, Elkland, for the month ending Nov. 4:  
 Number days taught.....19  
 Number pupils enrolled.....43  
 Average daily attendance.....33  
 The names of those that have not been absent one day during the month: Christa Karr, Bertie Heffelbower, Staaloy Dunn, Birdie Marshall, Edna Dunn, Lena Landrigan, Freddie Heffelbower, Herbert Karr. Absent one day: Byron Law, Ora Bird, Archy Law, Harry Landrigan, Vermer Bird, Mary Seweigler, John Jones.  
**JENNIE A. WATSON, Teacher.**  
 Highest market price paid for poultry 75 cents per pair for patridges at S. CHAMPION'S.  
 Settle Up.  
 All those owing me on account are requested to call and settle immediately.  
**E. F. MARR.**

### WHILE UR MURRAHNG

For your favorite candidate

## REMEMBER

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

### WE WANT

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

**JOHN SCHWADERER.**

### WHY IS IT?

Why are we capturing the crowds?  
 Why are we having such marvelous trade?  
**LISTEN:**  
 We have the largest and hand-somest 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.**

## STOVES!

Have on hand 100 STOVES made by **S. S. JEWETT & CO.,**  
 Consisting of  
**JEWETT'S SERENO.**  
 Parlor Cook, Kitchen Cook,  
**WOOD HEATERS COAL**  
 And Heaters suitable for both  
**WOOD AND COAL.**  
 At Reasonable Prices.  
 Produce wanted, and Cash paid for Eggs.  
**J. L. HITCHCOCK.**

### DR. DOW'S HEALTH EXERCISER.

For Brain-Workers & Sedentary People:  
 Athletes or Invalids, Youtis; the complete gymnasium. Takes up 100 sq. ft. in square floor-room; easy to move, cheap. Indorsed by 30,000 physicians, lawyers, clergymen, editors & others now using it. Send or fill circular 40 cent; no charge. Prof. D. L. Dow's Scientific Physical and Vocal Culture, 9 East 14 st, New York.  
 Try Dullman's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills at T. H. Fritz's.

### Weak Worried Men!

**SPEEDILY, RADICALLY CURED OF PRIVATE AND OBSCURE DISEASES!**  
 By a Modern Scientific Discovery:  
 Nightly, daily drains stopped forever; lost vitality permanently restored; impediments to happy marriage successfully removed; weak small organs enlarged; loss of memory, and all nervous diseases **altogether induced, speedily and forever cured.** All you weak, worried men, why linger on in the depths of misery and despair? Why suffer the galling tortures of mental or insupportable nervousness, but read **Remarkable History** embracing a life of suffering and final restoration through a happy scientific discovery; also **Valuable Treatise on Sexual diseases.** The contents of this work are backed up by an array of facts as convincingly true as they may romantically appear. Read and be convinced. Price 25 cents. A synopsis free on application. Address: **WALWORTH MEDICAL CO.,** Detroit, Mich.  
**PLEASE NAME THIS PAPER.**

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