

# Cass City Enterprise.

Vol. XII No. 52

CASS CITY, MICH., THURSDAY, DEC. 9, 1892.

BY MACK M. WICKWARE.

**THE EXCHANGE BANK,**  
Cass City, Mich.

Responsibility, \$35,000.

Accounts of business houses and individuals solicited.

Interest paid on time certificates of deposit.

**E. B. PINNEY, Proprietor.**  
**H. L. PINNEY, Cashier.**

**POSSIBLY**

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 furnish their own cloth will have it made up in strictly first-class style.

### 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. 209, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.  
I. A. FRITZ, N. G.  
G. A. STEVENSON, Secretary.

**M. W. T. M.**  
Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.  
W. BENTLEY, COMMANDER.  
T. H. HUNT, RECORD KEEPER.

**Tyler Lodge.**  
REGULAR COMMUNICATIONS OF TYLER LODGE, No. 317, P. & 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) EDWARD BROTHERTON; W. M. A. H. ABE, Secretary.

**I. O. L.**  
Cass City Lodge, No. 214, meets on the first Tuesday evening of each month at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited.  
ELIAS McKIM, W. M.

**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 services, 7:00 p. m. Prayer meeting, Tuesday 7:00 p. m. All cordially invited.

### Professional Cards.

**DR. N. MCCLINTON,**  
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucher.  
Graduate of Vn. University 1865. Office at residence on Sugar street. Specialty—Diseases of women and nervous debility.

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

**DR. P. L. FRITZ,**  
Office over Fritz's drugstore; residence two doors north of Presbyterian Church. Special study of diseases of chest and stomach.

**I. A. FRITZ,**  
DENTIST. All work done equal to the best. It is my aim to make every job of work a blessing to those for whom it is done. My prices are reasonable. No charge for examination. Office over Fritz Bros' drugstore. Not at home on Tuesdays.

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

**HENRY C. WALES.**  
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Agent for Caro Machine Works and Fire Insurance. Office day—Saturday.

**A. D. GILLIES,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC. Deeds, mortgages, etc., carefully executed. Office, Main street, Cass City, Mich. Money to loan on Real Estate Also auctioneer.

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

**To Tax Payers.**  
I will be in the clerk's office, in the rear of the Town hall, every Friday in December to receive taxes.  
J. S. McARTHUR,  
Township Treasurer.

**FOR SALE**—Two lots, located south of the Baptist Church, Cass City. Inquire at this office. 12-2

### Three Cent Column.

Advertisements inserted in this column at the rate of three cents per line, each insertion. All ads. published until ordered discontinued, and charged for accordingly.

**FOR SALE**—One good mares, aged 11 and 12 years. Weight 1200 each. Will sell on time. 12-9  
R. McDonald, Sec. 12, Elkland.

**FOR SALE**—Fair mares, aged 11 and 12 years. Weight 1200 each. Will sell on time. 12-9  
A. A. McKenzie.

**FOR SALE**—Good house, lot and barn, situated on Ale and Houghton streets, Cass City. Terms: One half down, balance to suit purchaser. 11-1  
W. B. FREDMORE.

**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

**FARM FOR SALE**—50 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doyingfarm. Systems. Apply to 9-12-41  
J. C. LAING.

**FOR SALE CHEAP**, or will exchange for good village property, 30, 120, 100 or more acres of land, improved. Inquire of W. J. Williamson on premises or address, box 12, Gagetown, Mich. 9-1

**FOR SALE CHEAP**—120-acre farm on section 9, Elkland, 60 acres cleared and fenced. Good town, 30x10, 8x11 house. Located 1/2 mile of Gagetown. Will take reasonable price. Down and give free on balance at our place of interest. For terms and price, inquire of C. W. McPhail, agent, Cass City, or R. A. Bailey, owner, Lansing, Mich. 9-30-91

**OR 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 Gaveland Avenue must be sold at once for loss of price. Dr. McLEAN.

**HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE**—Pleasantly located on near real estate. Apply to 9-23  
T. H. FRITZ.

**MONEY TO LOAN** on real estate. For further information address 9-23  
E. H. PINNEY.

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

**REAL ESTATE FOR SALE**—250 acres in the township of Austin, Sanilac County. Will sell all or any part to suit purchaser. Inquire of Duncan McLaughlin, on the premises, or Dr. McPhail, Cass City. 9-23

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

**CASS CITY BANK,**  
ESTABLISHED April 18, 1882.  
CAPITAL, \$30,000.

**A BARGAIN IN A FARM OF 120 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.

**Caught On The Fly.**  
Cass City can boast of not a vacant habitable house in town.

J. W. Hefelbower and team will spend the winter in the lumber woods.

Hereafter we cannot possibly make changes of advertisements when copy is brought in later than Wednesday noon. Advertisers will please bear this in mind.

President, J. A. McDougall made a business trip to Caro the latter part of last week.

Miss Belle McKenzie was unable to teach the first three days of this week owing to illness.

W. E. Meyers, formerly of this place but now of Detroit, was in town this week looking after his property here.

**CARD OF THANKS**—We desire to extend our heartfelt thanks to all the friends who kindly assisted us during our late bereavement, and also to the K. O. T. M. Lodge.

**Mrs. AMOS FREDMORE and FAMILY.**  
Following is the Board of the Capitol Investment, Building & Loan Association, of Lansing, recently organized at this place:  
Pres.—L. A. DeWitt.  
Vice Pres.—G. S. Farrar.  
Secretary—L. C. Smith.  
Treasurer—M. M. Wickware.  
Attorney—J. D. Brooker.  
Directors—J. H. Winegar, R. A. Robinson.

J. D. Brooker was in Caro Monday on business.

J. D. Owen, of Owendale, was in town on business, Thursday.

Mrs. Warren Weydemeyer of Wickware visited in town this week.

Miss Cruthers of Cumber has been visiting Mrs. Henry Robinson.

Miss Kate Sullivan, of Oxford, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ludeman.

Prudent Christmas shoppers will watch the ENTERPRISE for holiday announcements.

A. A. McKenzie has about completed a new house on his premises at the west end of town.

Mrs. Bain, the mother of Mrs. Wm. Schwaderer, returned to her home in Canada, this week.

A. G. Derpy left Thursday morning on a business trip to Buffalo and other eastern points.

Today is the twelfth birthday of the ENTERPRISE, and it was never in a more prosperous condition.

James Tennant calls Santa Claus' attention to his stock of Christmas goods in a new ad this week.

Mrs. Kate Seed, and Miss Hannah McDougall are recovering from an attack of throat trouble.

Mrs. Montague, who has been ill for some days past, is improving, but is still unable to be about the house.

It will be well for taxpayers to bear in mind that there will be no extension of time after Dec. 31, for village taxes.

The trains from the south have been delayed a few hours since Wednesday night on account of a wash-out this side of Pontiac.

Just read how you can get an alarm clock or stem winding watch free, at P. S. McGregory's. The offer holds good for the month of December only.

Frank Delisle, who has been looking after the business of John Schwaderer since the latter has been sick, returned to Benton Harbor Tuesday.

Miss Jennie Buckingham, of Caseville, is now a resident of Cass City, and has formed a partnership with Mrs. Wm. Grigwire in the dressmaking business.

Word has been received at this office from Mrs. G. B. Coleman, that she and her daughters, after a rough passage on board the steamship "Majestic" arrived safely at their destination, Liverpool.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church are busy preparing for the presentation of the Temple of Fame, to be given by them on Friday, Dec. 30. Full particulars will be given before that time. A good entertainment may be expected.

Many farmer boys seem to be awakening to the fact that they can make more by staying at home than they can by going to the cities. The time is near at hand when farms will be coveted by the city people. Putting into work in the country the same study and energy required to make a meager living in the city will eventually provide a life of independent manhood that can be obtained nowhere else.—Ex.

The following officers were elected at the annual business meeting of the Epworth League on Wednesday evening: President, G. A. Striffler; 1st Vice Pres., Mrs. Truscott; 2nd Vice Pres., Miss Eliza Wright; 3rd Vice Pres., Mrs. Gilchrist; 4th Vice Pres., Miss Jennie Walmsley; Treas., Will Meiser; Sec., L. C. Smith; Organist, Carrie Fredmore; Assistant Organist, Lillie Schneck; Ushers, Fred Bigelow and Chaucey Campbell.

Mrs. Christine Burton, aged 24 years, daughter of Mrs. Walters of this place, died of consumption at the home of her mother, Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Burton has resided in Pontiac for the last three years and was brought here about a week ago by her mother. The funeral will take place this (Friday) afternoon at two o'clock, at the Baptist church.

Mrs. Burton was quite well known here, and her friends will sincerely regret her early death. Undertaker McKenzie has charge of the remains.

**MARRIED**—At the home of the bride's parents, Cass City, Dec. 6, Miss Lizzie Zincker and W. D. Striffler, of Argyle. Rev. G. J. Kim, of Caro, performed the ceremony. About thirty of the friends of the bride and groom were present and witnessed the marriage which took place at twelve o'clock, noon. After the completion of the ceremony the guests were invited to partake of the wedding dinner. Some of the presents presented to the bride are as follows: Extension table, couch, silver knives and forks, parlor table, patent rocker, a handsome clock, beautiful china silk drape, silver butter knife, and silver sugar shell, rocking chair and two sets of glass dishes. The bride has lived in this place since a child, and has many warm friends. The groom is engaged in the mercantile business at Argyle, where the young couple will make their home. The wedding was pronounced a very enjoyable affair, and the good wishes of all attend them on their way.

Mr. Endersbee, an aged resident of Grant Township, died Dec. 7, and was buried at Williamston cemetery, Thursday. A. A. McKenzie had charge of the funeral.

Stanley Schenck is suffering from tonsillitis in a very severe form. This disease in one form or another, seems to have reached the point of an epidemic in this vicinity.

Our office force is exceedingly few in number this week. The man whom we expected, was, owing to illness in his family, unable to come, and one of the typos had to leave on account of the death of his sister; also an extra amount of work demands our attention. In view of these facts we hope our readers will pardon any shortcomings this week.

At the regular meeting of Tyler Lodge, No. 316, P. & A. M., last Saturday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

W. M.—Henry Stewart.  
S. W.—Thomas Leach.  
J. W.—Charles Hall.  
Secretary—E. H. Pinney.

S. D. Dugald McFadyen.  
S. D.—L. A. Bailey.  
Stewards—John Crane, W. F. Hayer, Tyler—L. C. Dowling.

The following circular has been issued by the Detroit postoffice authorities: Complaints have been received by the postoffice department from the postal authorities of several countries of Europe that letters from the United States addressed to those countries are received in very bad condition, owing to the poor quality of the cheap envelopes used. Persons sending letters to foreign countries should therefore be careful to use no envelope except those of good quality, made of strong thick paper that will not become worn or broken in transit, otherwise the contents may fall out and be lost.

The Michigan Woman's Press club will meet at Saginaw in January. The active members of the club are all newspaper women, and any woman who is an editor or receiving pay for newspaper work in this state, is eligible to membership. The officers are: President, Etta S. Wilson, Grand Rapids Herald; Vice President, Mrs. M. L. Layne, Detroit Free Press; Secretary, Mrs. F. C. Wood, Grand Rapids Eagle; Treasurer, Miss Jennie Patten, Grand Rapids Morning Press. The members of the committee in charge of the program for the meeting at Saginaw are: Mrs. Alice M. Miller, Muskegon news; Mrs. Cora B. Rodgers, Rayenna Times; and Mrs. Winnifred Walker of the Akron Mirror. The members of the club will be given a reception by the Ladies of Saginaw, at the time of their meeting in January.

The following clipping was taken from a paper published at Austin, Minn., concerning Rev. L. V. Nash, a former resident of this place, which may interest his friends here:

"Last evening Rev. L. V. Nash and wife were very agreeably surprised by a party of about fifty of the church members and members of the congregation of the Presbyterian Church, taking possession of his house on the occasion of his birthday, and after a cordial recognition presented Mr. Nash with an armed rocking chair, and Mrs. Nash with an upholstered rocking chair and a nickel-plated lamp stand and parlor lamp, as a token of friendship and good will. Afterward a nice lunch was spread and enjoyed by all. The party gathered at the homes of Mrs. D. Twombly and Mrs. W. W. Fletcher, through whose influence the occasion was so often met. The party was almost a total surprise, as Mr. Nash was away from home attending one of the regular cottage prayer meetings being held in the neighborhood. The work of Mr. Nash in the Presbyterian Church is being appreciated evidently, and the evidence of such friendship and esteem betokens an interest in the church work that must be very encouraging and satisfactory.

**'Twas No Colt.**  
EDITOR ENTERPRISE,  
Dear Sir:—In your item of last week's issue, referring to the accident at Mrs. Seed's funeral, you referred to my horse as being a colt. This would somewhat reflect upon me as being very unreasonable—trusting a colt in a funeral procession with my aged mother in care. The "colt" referred to is nearly six years of age, and is kind and of a quiet disposition. Any horse placed in the same position would make an effort to get free if possible. Therefore, don't charge the horse with the accident. I am indeed thankful that we escaped so well, however, it is nothing more than justice to me to allow the correction.  
SOLOMAN STRIFFLER.

**Notice.**  
If any man or men doubt my word as to my statement concerning the cause of deceased, Ed Weaver's death, I hold myself ready to prove that he could not have died from any kind of opium poisoning.  
J. M. TRUSCOTT, M. D.

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

### The Gun Wasn't Loaded.

But it Went Off Just the Same, and Miss Mills, of Deford, Receives The Charge.

A serious accident occurred at Deford on Saturday last. Miss Allie Mills, who lately moved to that place, and who is keeping house for her father, was attending to her household duties when a cousin, a boy about twelve years of age, came in. He picked up a gun which stood in the corner of the room and asked if it was loaded. She replied that it was, but he seemed to think that she was not in earnest, and replied to that effect. Saying "I will shoot you," he put the gun to his shoulder and pulled the trigger. Part of the charge took effect in the girl's left shoulder, and part of it lodged in the wall. The young lady called to her father who came to her assistance, and after making her as comfortable as possible came to Cass City for a doctor. Dr. Edwards' services were secured, who pronounced the wound a serious one. Only a part of the shot could be removed at present, and she is getting along as well as can be expected.

This is only another instance of careless fooling with firearms, and it would seem that mankind will never learn that there is danger in such proceedings. If guns must be left loaded they should surely be kept in a safe place, out of reach of children. Even grown persons, experienced in handling fire-arms, often meet with accidents, and the "unloaded" gun, especially, is to be handled with care.

**Death of Edwin A. Weaver.**  
Edwin A. Weaver, whose death was briefly mentioned last week was born Dec. 19, 1847, in North Cayuga, Haddamand Co., Ont., and died at the home of his mother and brother in Cass City, Dec. 2nd, 1892.

The particulars of his illness were given last week, but the whole was enveloped in mystery. He remained in an unconscious condition until his death, which occurred at seven o'clock Friday morning.

The funeral services were held in the M. E. Church at half past ten o'clock Sunday morning and were conducted by Rev. S. M. Gilchrist. The text used was Matthew XVI, 26.

His wife and daughter of Ann Arbor, and his sister, Mrs. George Tennant, were present for, and arrived here on the noon train Saturday.

Edwin Weaver came from Canada here some seven years ago and bought a farm one-half mile west of the village, where he has lived ever since. He was apparently in good health and should be in his prime at forty-four years, which makes his sudden death almost unaccountable.

An autopsy was made by Dr. McLean, which revealed the fact that hemorrhage of the brain was the cause of his death.

**School Report.**  
Report of school taught in Dia, No. 2, Elkland for the month beginning Nov. 7 ending Dec. 2, 1892:

No. of pupils enrolled.....47  
No. days taught.....19  
Average daily attendance.....35  
No. visitors.....14

The following have been present every day during the month: Bertie Hefelbower, Vernon Bird, Stanley Dunn, Edna Dunn, Viola Martin, Birdie Marshall, Lena Landrigan, Mary Schweiger, Sherman Lee, Freddie Hefelbower.

Absent only one day: Herbert E. Maud Smith, John Jaus and Peter Landrigan.

JENNIE A. WATSON, Teacher.

**Nursery Stock.**  
Those in need of first-class Nursery Stock will do well to see me before buying elsewhere. Standard apples, 5 to 15 feet, 20 cents; pears and plums, 4 to 6 ft., 40 cents; peaches, 15 cents. This stock is from the old reliable nursery of Ellwanger & Barry, Mount Hope Nursery, Rochester, N. Y. J. M. HAINES, Agent, Headquarters, Tennant House, Cass City. Or call on O. C. Wood, one-half mile west of town. 12-9

**To Taxpayers.**  
I will be at McConnell school house on Dec. 23, at Wickware on the 27th, at Holbrook the 29th, and Greenleaf postoffice on the 31st, to receive taxes.  
ALEX. McLELLAN,  
12-9-2 Treas. Greenleaf Township.

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

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

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

### Temperance in Scandinavia.

In The Forum Mr. John Graham Brooks gives an outline of the plan successfully adopted to lessen drunkenness in Sweden and Norway. Originally every farmer there made his own brandy from potatoes and grain and sold it at a profit. Drunkenness increased so appallingly that in Sweden in 1830 there were over 170,000 private stills. It was about this time that for the public good measures were taken to check the awful intemperance. A law at once went up about interfering with private business. This cry has likewise been heard in America. However, things had come to the pass where a great temperance reform had to begin.

It began along legal as well as moral lines. In Norway and Sweden the ground was taken that the people would have liquor in some form. The endeavor was made to give it to them in a form that minimized its evils. At length in one town (Gothenburg) a great company was organized (the Gothenburg Licensing company) composed of the best citizens. The town council co-operated with them, and in course of time the whole business of licensing liquor shops was placed in their hands. Only pure liquors were sold. The foundation principle of their scheme was that there should be no private profit in liquor selling. Whatever profit there was should accrue to the town itself.

Immediately every motive was removed for the selling of spirits by private individuals. Licensing companies were formed in many places, always composed of the best citizens. These took into their own hands the business. They were allowed an interest on the capital they invested; no more. Being the influential citizens, they were able to make their power respected.

The result after thirty years of trial is that drunkenness in Sweden and Norway has fallen off nearly one-half. That is really a great victory in this age of alcoholism. An English engineer quoted by Mr. Brooks writes:

"The question of personal profit from the trading being entirely excluded in the societies' operations, the public are offered no attractions in the bars beyond genuine liquors. There are no bright, comfortable gin palaces or seductive barnyards to attract the thirsty soul. The bars are simply plain rooms fitted with a counter and shelves for glasses, etc. There are no seats for the customers, and they are not permitted to loiter on the premises—they must consume their drink at once and leave immediately. There is no chinking up of scores to be paid off when pay day comes around. The business is strictly for cash. Any one creating a disturbance or appearing the worse for liquor is not tolerated."

Children are not allowed upon the premises, and can therefore not be used as messengers to procure liquors, besides which the societies supply liquors only in their own glasses and bottles. Youths younger than sixteen are not allowed to be served. Only a reasonable quantity of spirits is served at a time to any customer, and not such a quantity as in the opinion of the bartender would be likely to produce intoxication. The price of the liquors sold are not more expensive than when the private licenses conducted the trade; they are fixed by the societies, subject to the approval of the municipal council, so that the public interest is perfectly protected in that matter too. The tariff of prices is hung up in the bars for the inspection of the customers. Only men of trustworthy character are appointed by the societies, but subject to the approval of the municipal council. They are clad in a uniform, each man with a number on his collar, like a policeman, to enable his identification in case of a customer having any complaint to make.

An American idea is exciting some attention in England. It is that of a bicycle railway, such as has been built between two small towns in New Jersey. This unique railway consists of a straight, solidly constructed fence with a flat board upon the top rail. Upon this rail the cyclist perches his machine, and rides like the wind, being in nobody's way and nobody being in his way. The machine is specially constructed for this service, resting in a measure astride the rail, with the pedals below. The two wheels are not exactly the same size, the one behind the rider being smaller than that in front.

A popular endeavor is now being made to introduce into the schools of this country the Swedish or Ling system of gymnastics. This may be all very well, but two points should first be made entirely clear to the advocates of the Ling system. One is that it is not in use in Sweden, and that it has been abandoned in some of the European schools where it has been tried. The other point is that the founder of the method, Dr. Ling, himself died of consumption.

Congress this winter will be pressed by the wishes of millions of patriotic citizens to act on the matter of guaranteeing the \$100,000,000 national bonds for the construction of the Nicaragua canal. This government guarantee is to be used as a basis by the national banks. Provision will be made by the company that a certain percentage of the canal tolls shall be annually paid into the United States treasury.

**Nothing Unusual.**  
Fiddleback—Do you suppose Miss Pinkely noticed that my cuffs were soiled? Tutter—I don't believe so, old man. She never notices anything unless it's out of the ordinary.—Truth.

IN TWO PENINSULAS.

MERE MENTION OF MANY MICHIGAN MATTERS.

The Report That the Homeopathic Department of the Ann Arbor University Would be Abolished Denied—Saginaw's Big Mill Closes—Other Items.

The medical constituency of the Michigan university was surprised to a considerable degree by a rumor that changes were contemplated in the homeopathic department, which might result in its abolition.

It has been known for some time that Dean Ober, of the homeopathic school, has been attempting to form a closer union of the departments, but as to his plan, which has not been formally presented, he is not in a position to state.

Stole Their Father's Corpse.

Just two weeks after Mrs. Olive M. Russell and George Fleck were married at Sheridan the groom died. He was 64 years old and had several children by a former marriage.

Saginaw's Big Mill Shut Down.

H. W. Sage's big saw mill at Saginaw has shut down and it is believed that the wheels of the institution have revolved for the last time.

Drowning at Saginaw.

Andrew Skimmen, employe of the Saginaw Lumber and Salt company, at Saginaw, while standing on a raft slipped and falling into the river was drowned.

Shot Two Companions.

James Welmore, Frank Stultz and Jon Dedrick, of Lee Center, were out hunting and as Welmore climbed the fence he accidentally discharged his gun, shooting Stultz in the back of the head.

Failure at Grand Rapids.

Joseph Berter, for more than 25 years engaged in the hardware business at Grand Rapids, has filed chattel mortgages aggregating \$24,250 to secure preferred creditors.

Shot by His Brother.

Christopher Hughes, an 11-year-old son of William Hughes, of Vernon, was accidentally shot by his brother while hunting and died the following day.

Sheep thieves are plenty about Cornma.

Georgia Hanson, 18, of Montague, is insane.

Diphtheria has closed the Cassopolis schools.

Fifty-three cases of diphtheria at West Bay City since Nov. 1.

Two young Big Rapids girls have been arrested for inebriety.

A large cigar factory is likely to be coaxed to Lansing from Ionia.

The Michigan Federation of Labor convenes at Muskegon Jan. 10.

Lnat Stutz gets 10 years for criminally assaulting a girl at Ovid.

A syndicate will establish a new town in Giffton, Keveenaun county.

Hollanders have established a home for the aged poor in Grand Rapids.

Marshall Peters, of Grand Rapids, was found dead. Opium and liquor.

Mortimer Leach, of Port Huron, arrested for larceny, was released because his children was starving.

The Lake Superior Iron company at Ishpeming, has resumed borings in a shaft abandoned three months ago.

Ira Stretch, a well-known dry goods dealer at Dowagiac, has failed with liabilities of \$15,000. Assets unknown.

The Marquette Y. M. C. A. has established itself in quarters not surpassed in the state outside of Detroit.

Judge Newton of the Seventh circuit has decided to retire from the bench at the expiration of his term, Dec. 31, 1893.

Three of the most famous sawmills in Michigan have suspended operations; the Holland, of Saginaw, the Sage, of Bay City, and the Potter, of Alpena.

Thomas M. Malone, for 10 years past train dispatcher of the Detroit, Lansing & Northern railroad, has been appointed assistant superintendent of the road, vice F. M. Drake, transferred to the same position on the Chicago & West Michigan. M. A. Bonsalt succeeded as train dispatcher.

AROUND THE STATE.

Sturgis ladies will organize a band in that city.

A corset factory will be established in Niles soon.

A large plant for the manufacture of railway appliances will be built at Dowagiac.

Eight Democrats are desirous of securing the appointment of postmaster at Lawton.

James M. Kelley has been commissioned postmaster at Butman, Gladwin county.

John Betts, of Pewamo, is a candidate for sergeant-at-arms in the next state senate.

Hon. C. O. Butler, of Dowagiac, is a candidate for deputy collector of internal revenue.

The potato crop of Mecosta county is estimated at 2,000,000 bushels, valued at \$1,000,000.

The Calumet & Hecla company at Hancock, has put into operation two more furnaces.

Four inches of snow has fallen at Cadillac, but no sleighing results, owing to rough roads.

Barry county's new court house at Hastings is nearly completed and promises to be a beauty.

While moving a small building at West Bay City, Clement Padran, aged 50, was nearly crushed to death.

A leaking gasoline stove set fire to the clothing of Mrs. Clara Allen at Lansing and she was terribly burned.

The Hart butter factory is paying one cent per pound for milk and receiving 31 cents per pound for butter.

Rev. William Moordyke, of the Muskegon Holland church, has gone to Kalamazoo to labor in the vineyard there.

Hollis Graham, while hunting near Thomastown with a companion, was accidentally shot and died the next morning.

Marine City people complain that they have more mud in their streets to the square foot than any other town in Michigan.

Port Huron will buy a new engine and pump for her water works. It will cost \$11,000 and pump 2,000,000 gallons an hour.

Mrs. Knight, aged 83 years, was killed on the railroad track at Gaines by a Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee passenger engine.

The Quincy copper mine had an output of 900 tons in November, the Atlantic 293 tons. The Peninsular has closed permanently.

H. Tinker, of Saginaw, has shipped a beautiful doe to Miss Ruth Cleveland. The deer is two years old, and was captured a short time ago.

A 250-foot extension will be made to the piers at the entrance of Muskegon harbor. This will take the outer work beyond the reach of wave action.

John Saunders, 16 years old, of near Stanton, had the right side of his chin, several teeth and his right ear torn off by the accidental discharge of a gun. Fatal injuries.

A Flint & Pere Marquette train of 18 freight cars was derailed north of Milford and the contents scattered, the engine and one car alone not sharing in the general wreck. No one was hurt.

Napoleon and Edward Oleson, who left Drummond's island for Alpena in a sailboat November 13, are probably lost. They have not been heard from since. It is known they encountered a big storm.

Dr. C. G. Chaddock has resigned his position as assistant superintendent at the Traverse City insane asylum and has accepted a position at the St. Louis, Mo., university as professor of mental diseases.

State Superintendent of Public Instruction-Elect Pattengill has named Prof. J. E. Hammond deputy state superintendent at a salary of \$3,000. Hammond is school commissioner of Hillsdale county.

An upholsterer known as "Shopy" Pippy drank a pint of alcohol at Cadillac and died almost immediately. He formerly was a wealthy manufacturer at Saginaw. His stomach will be sent to Ann Arbor.

Judge Allen B. Morse has decided to leave Ionia and will locate in Grand Rapids to practice law. Arrangements are practically completed by which he becomes a member of the law firm of McGarry & McKnight.

The register of the Michigan-Lincoln Sheep Breeders' association has by the treasury department been added to the list of official registers of pure bred animals entitled to free entry when imported for breeding purposes.

Joseph Spinsky, employed in the Gypsum company's plaster quarry at Grand Rapids, was frightfully burned and bruised about the face and body by the explosion of a can of powder while charging a blast. Several fellow-workmen were also injured, but none fatally.

The village president of Saranac has issued a circular ordering every dog found upon the streets between now and the first day of January, 1893, to be killed. This is caused by the fact that the mad dog that ran through the streets of Saranac bit a number of dogs and other animals.

The Correspondents' association of Michigan has reorganized as the Michigan News Writers' association and will be officiated as follows: President, John T. Burns, of Kalamazoo; vice-president, C. A. White, of Marcellus; secretary, Mattie E. Squires; treasurer, Maggie Smith, of Otsego.

In order to pacify a charivari party at Lake Linden a keg was rolled from the room where the wedding festivities were in progress. It was seized by one of the marauders, who after carrying it a mile discovered it was filled with water.

Stomatitis, a contagious horse disease, is quite prevalent in Lenawee county. It is known by an ulceration of the tongue and the inside of the lips, and it sometimes spreads to the outside as far as the nostrils. The tongue becomes raw and the exposed parts are pitted as if by small-pox. The afflicted animals have to be treated carefully, as the disease is readily contracted by those who have charge of them.

SONG OF THE WIRES.

TALES TOLD BY THE TICKERS OF THE TELEGRAPH.

The Steamer Sprea, of the North German Lloyd Line, Drifts Two Days and Nights While Badly Leaking—Three Passengers Made Inmate by Fright.

A Steamer's Narrow Escape.

The big North German Lloyd line steamer Sprea has been towed into the harbor at Queenstown, England, after a most thrilling experience. When four days out from Bremen to New York, via Southampton, the main shaft of the Sprea broke down. Part of the machinery went through the vessel's bottom under the second cabin which immediately filled with water.

The hour was in the morning and but few of the passengers had arisen, but the deck was soon crowded with half dressed people and the thump, thump of the broken shaft which shook the entire vessel made the entire throng frantic. The officers were very calm under the circumstances. The crews were piped to their stations and the life boats were manned and provisioned in short order. The pumps were set to work and the bulkheads secured. This caused the vessel to retain its buoyancy to a great degree. Confidence was partially restored but one passenger had become insane, jumped overboard and drowned. Two ladies were also made inmate by fright and had to be placed under restraint.

One passenger in describing the scene said it was one never to be forgotten. He said: "The stern of the vessel was greatly sunken. Sails were set and the vessel drifted about 53 miles, until evening, when a strong wind took her northward again. Throughout the night there was an enormous swell and the steamer rolled violently. Several of the passengers were knocked down and injured. One lady's arm was broken. Rockets were fired after dark in addition to the burning of torches. The night passed dimly. None dared to sleep. The weather became worse the next day. There were tremendous seas and the vessel lurched so that it began to look serious. Evangelist Moody's prayer meeting was the most solemn I have ever seen. Women wept bitterly and prayed fervently for succor. From then the storm abated. The night was beautiful and clear. A tar barrel was burned on the promenade deck during the next night, and it lit the skies as far as the eye could reach. It was then that we were sighted by the steamer Lake Huron, which towed us the distance of 1,000 miles to Southampton."

THE WORLD'S FAIR ON SUNDAY.

Cardinal Gibbons Wants the Big Show to Open on That Day.

In reference to the question of opening the world's fair on Sunday, J. F. Thompson, secretary of the World's Fair Opening association, has received the following letter from Cardinal Gibbons: "A quiet Sunday opening of the Chicago Fair next year seems to be most desirable. There are many who would be otherwise deprived of the privilege of beholding what promises to be the event of the century. The Sunday closing of this spectacle would be very unfortunate for many thousands of our countrymen who would be tempted to spend the day in dissipation. In their name I would favor the opening of the fair Sunday afternoon to evening with the provision that all machinery should be stopped and all mechanical and laboring work that will not be urgently necessary should cease. In this I do not see any desecration of the holiness of the day, on the contrary those who will visit the fair on these days will be surely inclined to raise their minds and hearts to Him who inspired men to produce such marvelous things."

Michiganers Moving to Canada.

Special from Toronto, Ont.: Capt. A. Holmes and M. O. McInnes have arrived at that all machinery should be stopped and all mechanical and laboring work that will not be urgently necessary should cease. In this I do not see any desecration of the holiness of the day, on the contrary those who will visit the fair on these days will be surely inclined to raise their minds and hearts to Him who inspired men to produce such marvelous things."

A stone weighing probably ten tons fell from the sky, striking the earth a mile northeast of Newcastle, Col. The stone was no witness, as far as known, to the meteor's fall, but the fact that it sunk deep into the earth and was in a heated condition when discovered leaves no doubt in the minds of the inhabitants as to where it came from, and great excitement exists. The stone is a color entirely foreign to the locality, being slate colored, and the people are convinced that it dropped from the much-talked-of comet.

A Horrible Sight.

Jacob Sinacheimer, a well-to-do tailor, either jumped or fell in front of an engine on the up-track of the Third avenue elevated road at the Ninety-ninth street station, New York City, and was instantly killed. The body could be seen from the platform. Chattered in the forward wheels of the engine. It was necessary to raise the engine by jacks to get the body out. This took considerable time and caused a blockade of trains that delayed travel for a couple of hours.

An Attempt to Assassinate the President.

A desperate attempt was made to assassinate President Hippolyte, of Haiti. The president was taking an early morning walk in the palace grounds when the attack was made on him. Aid came before the assassin could inflict any damage and he and two accomplices were overpowered and captured. They were shot within a short time after the failure of their attempt and quiet now prevails in the Black Republic.

Five Persons Burned to Death.

Three men and two women were burned to death at Middletown, Conn., in a tobacco barn owned by John Hubbard, on the old fair grounds. The victims were a party of umbrella menders seen there before the fire. It is supposed they were drunk and set fire to a small amount hay, the only contents of the barn. The building was totally destroyed, the fire companies being unable to reach the structure in time.

Hiccoughed Himself to Death.

John Daugherty, a potter, died at Tiffin, O., under strange circumstances. While laughing heartily over the recent election, Daugherty commenced hiccoughing, and the attack lasted so long that he became alarmed and called a physician. All that medical science could do to check the strange affliction was done, but to no avail, and the man hiccoughed incessantly until death resulted.

The Health of Justice McCarthy has so improved that he has abandoned his intention of going to the south of France.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

Dec. 9 four murderers will be hanged at Frankfort, Ky.

St. Mary's, O., has a new oil well which yields 48,000 barrels a day.

The Salvador reciprocity treaty is along far enough now to give us some substantial benefit.

C. R. Williams, late of Rand, Mc Nally & Co., Chicago, is charged with a \$25,000 embezzlement from that firm.

The weather in Vienna has been bitterly cold, the mercury falling to 18 deg. below the freezing point.

It is stated that Michael Davitt desires to resign his present seat in parliament and to run again without priestly assistance.

A New York paper which has canvassed the new members of congress claim there are not enough anti-McKinley Democrats to carry any measure repealing the McKinley tariff laws.

HOT TIMES IN FRANCE.

The Ministry Resigns After Being in Office Less Than One Year.

Cable from Paris: M. Loubet's ministry, which commenced last February, has ended. There was a stormy meeting of the chamber of deputies. Marquis la Ferronnays demanded that the government investigate the sudden death of Baron Keimache, a director of the Panama company, on the very day when the affairs of that company were so sensationally exposed in the chamber.

M. Brisson moved a resolution of regret that the baron's papers had not been sealed immediately after his death. Premier Loubet declared M. Brisson's request illegal. Pandemonium reigned supreme. A motion of a confidence was proposed. M. Loubet rejected it and called for the order of the day. In the midst of tremendous excitement the chamber by a vote of 204 to 210 rejected the premier's motion.

The members of the cabinet held a consultation, and went to the Palace d'Elisee to tender their resignation to President Carnot. In accepting their withdrawal from office President Carnot asked them to continue to continue to conduct the business of their respective offices until their successors shall have been appointed. Shortly after the ministers left the president the official announcement of their resignation was made. Thus culminates a crisis that has been inevitable since the chamber met Nov. 16, with the press bill, anarchy and the Panama affairs as disturbing elements.

NATIONAL BANK SCANDAL.

Senator Chandler Makes Sensational Discoveries in His Investigations.

United States Senator Chandler is the chairman of a committee which will make an interesting report to the senate within the next few months in regard to national banks. The committee is that on failed national banks, and in its investigation has been busy investigating the national bank failures of the last year or two, paying particular attention to the Maverick national bank of Boston and the Keystone and the Spring Garden national banks of Philadelphia.

A member of the committee says that the testimony which has been taken in connection with the committee's investigation into the failure of the Maverick bank would show some interesting things. Seven office boys, he said, were down on the books of the bank as borrowers of sums of money as high as \$40,000. Another case that the committee found was that of a Negro valet, who was down on the books as borrower of \$80,000.

Big Movement in Oil.

Because of a heavy import tax which the French government threatens to impose upon petroleum after January 1, 1893, one of the greatest rushes ever seen among the petroleum exporters is in progress at Philadelphia. Both steam and sail crafts are being hurried around from neighboring ports in order that the vessels may reach France or clear the custom house before New Year's day. The supply of tonnage there has not been adequate to the demand and New York has been called upon to make up the deficiency. The Schuylkill river refineries are working to their fullest capacity to fill orders for the refined product, while carriers which have never been in Philadelphia before have been engaged to deliver the crude product before the end of the year.

A Meteor From Biel's Comet.

A stone weighing probably ten tons fell from the sky, striking the earth a mile northeast of Newcastle, Col. The stone was no witness, as far as known, to the meteor's fall, but the fact that it sunk deep into the earth and was in a heated condition when discovered leaves no doubt in the minds of the inhabitants as to where it came from, and great excitement exists. The stone is a color entirely foreign to the locality, being slate colored, and the people are convinced that it dropped from the much-talked-of comet.

DOLLY'S DREADFUL DOSE.

Miss Dolly Watson, of Denver, Col., according to her own story, quarrelled with Jacob Whittey, when he seized her and forced down her throat six pellets, which he assured her contained dynamite. Dolly's landlady insisted upon her leaving the house at once, and gave her a pair of felt slippers to go down stairs with to prevent the dynamite from exploding. Her friends avoid her as if she had a contagious disease.

Oppose the Revision of the Confession.

"Wreck Calvinism, the backbone of the Presbyterian church, the doctrine which in all time has given us character, and I shall be one of many to refuse longer to follow the flag of that church," that was Dr. Herriot Johnson's declaration at the meeting of Presbyterian ministers, of Chicago, at the close of a three hours' address upon the proposed revision of the "confession of faith."

Dr. Johnson was a member of the committee on revision and only yielded to the few changes made in answer to a general demand. The meeting resolved itself into a battle upon Calvinism. In the debate several admitted that they were forced to preach that which their consciences could not approve, and thereby called forth the startled reproofs of the orthodox conservatives. A report disapproving entirely the revisions of the general assembly's committee was then adopted by a vote of 25 to 18.

The Audience Applauded the Jury.

Binghamton, N. Y.: After being out all night the jury in the case of Mrs. De Long, charged with the murder of her husband, brought in a verdict of not guilty. When the verdict was given the room was filled with cheers and hurrahs, the clapping of hands and the stamping of feet. In October, 1891, Mrs. De Long caught her husband with a woman of low character. She remonstrated, and a quarrel ensued which led up to the shooting.

Anthracite coal has been discovered at Hamilton county, Ind., at a depth of but a few feet below the surface.

WHITE HOUSE DEATH.

THE GRIM REAPER AGAIN VISITS THE PRESIDENT'S FAMILY.

Rev. John W. Scott, D. D., Father-in-Law of President Harrison Dies at the Age of 93 Years.—A Deaver Young Lady Forced to Swallow Dynamite.

Once more has the angel of death settled upon the White House. This time it took as its victim Rev. John Witherspoon Scott, D. D., the venerable father-in-law of the President. The aged invalid passed away without a struggle as quietly and as peacefully as a child falls asleep. He had been unconscious for hours and was unable to recognize the weeping friends at his bedside. Stimulants were administered hypodermically, but only served to defer the inevitable. The President and family are very much prostrated at their bereavement.

Rev. John Witherspoon Scott, D. D., was born in Beaver county, Pa., June 22, 1800, and was therefore in the ninety-third year of his age. Dr. Scott graduated from the college at Washington, Pa., and subsequently took a post graduate course at Yale. Afterward he accepted a professorship in the college from which he graduated, which position he held for two years. About this time he married Mary Neal and, going west, he accepted a professorship in Miami University at Miami, Ohio, in 1826. While there three children were born to him: Elizabeth, afterward Mrs. Lord; Carolina, afterward Mrs. Harrison, and John Neal Scott. A number of years later Dr. Scott founded the Oxford, Ohio, Female college, and in 1850 became its president. As he advanced in years Dr. Scott gave up the college work, and going to Washington, he was appointed to a clerkship in the Interior Department, which position he held up to the time of the administration of President Grant. He resigned when he resigned at the instance of the President and took up his abode at the White House.

THE NICARAGUA CANAL.

An Interesting and Important Convention at New Orleans.

A convention to discuss the great Nicaragua canal project was held in New Orleans and was attended by a representative delegation. Senator Morgan delivered an eloquent address. He said that he believed in the saying of President Hayes, that the Nicaragua canal was to be an American canal and should be controlled by Americans. Senator Morgan said he would amend what Mr. Hayes said. This must be a United States canal under control of the United States. Senator Morgan dwelt at length on the British policy as regards Great Britain's purpose to control, if possible, at some day the passage through Nicaragua. It would be idle for the United States to take the sweet consolation from her bosom that Great Britain will magnanimously refrain from any attempt to control the canal if it is within her power to do so. After Senator Morgan's speech resolutions were introduced and adopted calling attention to the immense advantages of a canal at Nicaragua in the development of the shipping interests on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts of the United States, in opening a short and direct route to Central and South America, as well as to Asia, and in enabling the United States to better protect itself against foreign powers in case of war, and urging congress to take such steps and give such aid as will insure the speedy completion of the canal. Three cheers were then given for Nicaragua, Costa Rica and the United States.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit. Cattle—Good to choice. \$ 4 00 to \$ 5 25 Hogs..... 2 85 .. 3 50 Sheep..... 2 00 .. 4 15 Lams..... 5 25 .. 6 15 Wheat—Red spot..... 72 1/2 .. 73 1/2 White spot, No. 1..... 74 .. 75 Corn—No. 2 spot..... 47 .. 47 No. 2 Yellow..... 44 .. 44 Oats—No. 2 white spot..... 37 1/2 .. 37 1/2 Hay—No. 2..... 10 .. 11 Potatoes per bu..... 63 .. 65 Apples—New, per bu..... 21 .. 21 Butter—Dairy, per lb..... 25 .. 25 Creamery, per lb..... 25 .. 25 Eggs, per dozen..... 27 .. 27 Live Poultry..... 8 .. 8 Turkeys..... 11 .. 12

Chicago. Cattle—Steers..... \$ 5 10 to \$ 6 10 Common..... 2 25 .. 4 50 Sheep—Native..... 3 75 .. 5 75 Lams..... 3 75 .. 5 75 Hogs—Common..... 6 00 .. 7 25 No. 2 spring..... 7 15 .. 7 25 No. 2..... 4 15 .. 4 25 Oats..... 2 50 .. 2 50 Hay..... 10 .. 11

New York. Cattle—Natives..... \$ 3 50 to \$ 5 00 Hogs..... 5 40 .. 6 10 Sheep—Good to choice..... 3 00 .. 4 25 Lams..... 5 25 .. 6 25 Wheat..... 72 1/2 .. 73 1/2 No. 2..... 50 1/2 .. 51 Oats..... 43 1/2 .. 43

WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW.

New York, December 5.—R. G. Dean & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The beginning of gold exports in November and their expected continuance, the death of Mr. Gould and the consequent disturbance of the silver conference have somewhat affected all speculative markets. There are also some symptoms of diminished activity in business and while manufacturers are generally occupied with orders taken some time ago, there is some complaint that orders do not come forward as was expected. While the volume of trade is still very large, it is not surprising that there should be somewhat less activity during the remainder of the year, except in holiday lines. At the same time the country about the country business early next year will be active and prosperous. A set-back in speculation would be by no means an unmixed evil but there are no signs of disturbance at present, though the money markets are working under the influence of disturbances have been stronger, which is natural in view of the very low prices. A rise of about 1c in wheat and oats and 1/2c in corn results from moderate transactions, but hogs and lard are slightly lower and coffee declined 1/2c. Cotton rose to 16c and 1/2c from 15c, and again exceeding all records. Coal is fairly active and bituminous is scarce and dear. In dry goods the season has been one of unprecedented activity. A general boom and advance appears in cotton. The business failures occur throughout the country during the last seven days of last year. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 329.

Ex-Gov. Gen. of Iowa, has formally assumed the duties of the assistant secretary of the treasury.

There has been a bill introduced in the legislature of Alabama providing for an annuity of \$500 a year for Mrs. Davis, widow of Jefferson Davis, during her life. The bill met with much favor. It will undoubtedly be passed. Kolb, the Populist candidate for governor of Alabama will contest the election of Jones, the Democratic candidate. Kolb charges gross fraud and says that in one county was given a majority of 4,500, while, in fact, there were only 3,000 votes cast in that county.

JAY GOULD IS DEAD.

The Great Financier and Railroad Magnate Breathes His Last.

Famous Jay Gould has passed to the great unknown. The cause of death was pulmonary consumption, from which he had been suffering for some months. The scene at the house in New York City at the last was not extraordinary. His children were at his bedside, and they recognized their hopes had vanished, but they continued their vigil which only ceased when the last breath left the body. Dr. Munn, his physician, had Dr. Jauncey in consultation, but they said nothing could be done but make Mr. Gould's last hours as comfortable as possible. When the end came the members of the family who were in the house were: Mr. and Mrs. George J. Gould, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Gould, Miss Helen Gould, Howard Gould, Harold Gould and Miss Annie Gould.

The history of Jay Gould from the barefooted boy who wandered over the rough hills of Delaware county to the railroad king whose wealth was estimated at \$60,000,000, is one of the most remarkable of our self-made men. Mr. Gould was born in West Settlement, a backwoods village of Loxbury, Delaware county, N. Y., May 27, 1825. He was the son of John B. Gould, a farmer, who was fairly well-to-do and who had been a deputy sheriff in the famous anti-slavery war in the early '30s. His mother died when he was an infant. Gould left home with 50 cents in his pocket and took a course of study in Hobart academy in a neighboring town paying his way by keeping books, etc. On leaving school he made surveys for a map of Ulster county, N. Y., for \$24 per month. He made a reputation through the year in a short time and saved a neat sum from this work. A tannery was his next successful venture and young Gould then went into the wholesale leather business in New York. His father-in-law sold him a number of shares in the Rutland & Washington railroad at 10 cents on the dollar. Gould showed such interest in the road that he was made its president and general manager. This was the beginning of his railroad financing which carried him to the high flood of fortune.

Miss Mary Allen West Dead.

The W. C. T. U. national headquarters in Chicago has received a cablegram from Tokio, Japan, stating that Miss Mary Allen West, who has been doing temperance work in that country for the past year and who was expected to return next month had died in Tokio. Miss West was the senior editor of the Union Signal, the organ of the W. C. T. U. It was not known that Miss West was out of health and the message contained no particulars.

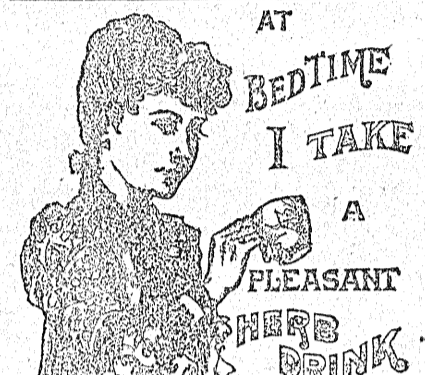
A Big Depression in Land.

Residents of Lost Creek, two miles west of Shenandoah, Pa., have been thrown into great excitement by the sudden cutting in of 300 feet of surface, 100 feet wide directly underneath the Lehigh Valley railroad tracks on the north side of the valley. Four tracks were carried down with the fall to a depth of 25 feet. The people are in a state of dread being in fear of a still further settling.

The steamer Giarta has arrived in New York from Naples. Four persons died from diphtheria during the voyage.

# "August Flower"

"For two years I suffered terribly with stomach trouble, and was for all that time under treatment by a physician. He finally, after trying everything, said my stomach was worn out, and that I would have to cease eating solid food. On the recommendation of a friend I procured a bottle of August Flower. It seemed to do me good at once. I gained strength and flesh rapidly. I feel now like a new man, and consider that August Flower has cured me." Jas. E. Dederick, Saugerties, N. Y.



**AT BEDTIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK**

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER. It does not irritate 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. It is called

**LANK'S MEDICINE**  
All druggists sell it at 50c and \$1 a package. If you cannot get it, send your address for a free sample. Lank's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day.

**SHILOH'S CURE**  
Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lane Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.

**OPUM**  
Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lombard, Ohio.

**HEADACHE DROPSY**  
CURE GUARANTEED or money refunded. Peck's Headache Drops cure headache in 15 minutes. An excellent remedy for all ailments of the head. Contains no opium or other narcotic. Cures Headache, Neuralgia, Migraine, etc. from over-indulgence in liquor. By mail, 50c a bottle. Address: PECK'S HEADACHE DROPSY, Wholesale and Retail Druggists, GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN.

**DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT**  
TREATED FREE. Have cured thousands of cases. Cures cases pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear. In ten days at least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten days' treatment free by mail. If you order trial send 10c in stamps to pay postage. DR. H. H. KILMER & SONS, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

**Mr. Gladstone**  
Old age is conservative. Mr. Gladstone is an advanced Liberal, but he has only just consented to have a telephone put in his residence. If you would escape the frosts of old age, be cheerful, open hearted, fond of the society of young people and above all things, avoid taking cold. This is the bane of old age. When you take cold, get a bottle of Reid's German Cough & Kidney Cure and take it freely. It is an absolute cure for pneumonia and it is the only cough remedy on the market that is, because it contains no opiate or narcotic. Your druggist will get it for you, if you will insist upon it. Small bottles cost 25 cents, large size 50 cents. SYLVAN REMEDY CO. PEORIA, ILL.

**DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT**  
THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.  
Diabetes, Excessive quantity and high colored urine, La Grippe, Cures the bad after effects of this trying epidemic and restores lost vigor and vitality. Impure Blood, Eczema, scrofula, malaria, pimples, blotches, General Weakness, Constitution all run down, loss of ambition, and a disinclination to all sorts of work. Guarantee—Use contents of one bottle, if not benefited, Druggist will refund you the price paid. At Druggists, 50c. Size, \$1.00. Size, Twelve's Guide to Health" free—consultation free. DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

## The Sandycroft Mystery.

BY T. W. SPEIGHT.

CHAPTER VIII.—CONTINUED.

The colonel's under lip was twitching nervously. "A piece of circumstantial evidence," he said, "which, however awkward it may appear at first sight, could doubtless be readily explained by Bosworth if he were here. For instance, he may have discovered the body of Darvill some time before I did, and finding he was dead and past hope, have resolved, through nervousness or timidity, to leave him where he found him rather than run the risk of being mixed up in any way with the affair."

"Such a theory is by no means improbable. But I have not done yet." Speaking thus, Mr. Ives dipped his hand into the tail pocket of his coat and produced therefrom the damasked dagger in his sheath of silver mounted shagreen. "May I ask, sir, whether you have ever seen this article before?"

"Yes, it is my property," gasped the colonel. "But how did you come by it?"

"It was found by me in a drawer in Mr. Bosworth's dressing-table." Without more ado he drew the dagger from its sheath and held it out for the colonel to see. The blade was stained with blood.

The colonel shuddered and held up his hands. "Put it away, Ives for God's sake!" he said. "What you have just told distresses me even more than the death of Darvill. Ives, to me that boy was as if he had been a son of my own. Nay—what do I say? Was I—Is—for that he is guilty of this awful crime I will never believe till I hear the avowal from his own lips." His features worked strangely, and it was evidently all he could do to control his emotion. He made believe to be busy rubbing the glasses of his pince-nez with his handkerchief, but his hands trembled so that he could scarcely hold them.

"Of course, sir," resumed Ives, "you understand that I shall have no alternative but to lay all the items of evidence in my possession before the jury, which is fixed to sit at three o'clock."

"Of course, Ives, I quite understand that. You must do your duty, as we all must. But I say, as I said before, that it was not Roden Bosworth's hand that slew Vivian Darvill."

To this the superintendent made no response, and each of the men went his way.

Enna and Mrs. Asplin had been waiting luncheon for the colonel, and he at once joined them, but it was not till the meal was over and the servants had left the room that he said a word about his interview with Ives. Then he told his tale. Enna listened to it with amazement and incredulity equal to his own. When he had done speaking, she said quietly, but in a tone of supreme conviction: "How- ever strong—in his absence—the evidence may seem against Roden, nothing will make me believe that it was his hand which did the deed."

"Spoken like my own true-hearted girl," exclaimed the colonel with fervor. "That's exactly what I said to Ives."

They talked awhile longer, but none of them was able to suggest anything which seemed likely to throw the slightest ray of light on the mystery. Then the colonel was sent for by the coroner. He was gone a couple of hours, and when he came back the ladies at once saw by his face that the news he brought was the reverse of good. He sat down without speaking, and for a while the silence remained unbroken.

Then the colonel said—speaking with a quaver in his voice like that of a very old man—"They have brought in a verdict of wilful murder against him."

There was no need to ask who was meant by him.

Then came another space of silence; then Enna rose and crossed the room, and put her arms around the colonel's neck and kissed him. "For all that, uncle," she said, "you and I believe as firmly in his innocence as ever."

"That we do, girl; but I'm afraid we are the only two people who can say so."

"Wherever Roden may be," said Enna, "he will be nearly sure to see a newspaper, either in the course of to-morrow or the day after—I mean, of course a newspaper containing the particulars of this shocking affair. As soon as he reads the account, I feel sure that he will return with all speed and clear up the mystery, which, after all, will doubtless prove capable of a very simple explanation."

"That's just what I am living in hope of," returned the colonel. "What I said to myself was—'When the lad finds out what a coil of trouble he's got himself into, he'll come back as fast as steam can bring him, and face the charge like a man.' But—oh dear! oh dear!—what a change for a few hours to bring! It seems hard to believe that no longer ago than yesterday evening we were all as happy as sandboys. Darvill was full of his tiger stories and—But I can't bear to think of it."

He took a turn or two from end to end of the room.

"After all," he resumed, "when one comes to consider the case without prejudice, however positive we three may feel in our own minds as to the innocence, I fail to see how the jury could have brought in any other verdict than the one they unanimously agreed upon. Although the evidence is wholly circumstantial, one cannot deny that it is very strong as far as it goes; in addition to which there is another point to be borne in mind—that at present there is not a little of evidence which points in any other direction. Of course, there is the total absence of motive to be taken into consideration, and should the case ever come to trial, that fact will

doubtless carry its full weight both with judge and jury."

"Come to a trial? Oh, uncle!" exclaimed Enna. "But it will never do that. As I said before, as soon as Roden reads the account in the papers, he will come forward and exonerate himself."

"With all my heart do I hope so; but I must confess, my dear, that I am not so sanguine on the point as I was a couple of hours ago. Is there not, in fact, just a possibility that Bosworth may have done the deed in a moment of ungovernable passion? Might he not have gone to the smoking-room for some purpose at present unexplained—might not the two men have quarreled—might not Darvill have insulted the other, and thereby have so excited him that he lost all control over himself? In that case it is not difficult to imagine how the catastrophe may have been brought about."

At this juncture the colonel was called away.

His last words had struck a chill to Enna's heart.

In the course of the following afternoon the Rev. Eusebius Darvill, of Glasshope Rectory, Lincolnshire, arrived at the Croft. In accordance with her promise to the colonel, Mrs. Darvill had communicated with him, and his appearance was the result. He seemed altogether a different type of man from his brother, and no one, unaware of the fact, would have guessed the relationship between them. The rector stayed overnight at the Croft. In the course of next day Captain Darvill's body was forwarded by railway to Glasshope for interment.

CHAPTER IX.

"Wanted."

When Roden Bosworth quitted Sandycroft so precipitately on the night of the murder he made his way to Scooley station, the distance by road being a good four miles, but by taking a short cut through the fields he saved about three-quarters of a mile. At Scooley he caught a fast train which landed him in London soon after midnight, where he secured a bed at the Great Northern hotel.

He was in no humor next day to go and hunt up any of the friends of his student days several of whom were settled in London. He rambled aimlessly about the streets waiting impatiently for the issue of the evening papers. None of the earlier editions had got hold of the news, but about six o'clock he found a short paragraph in the Globe. After a preliminary line or two it went on to describe the finding of Captain Darvill's body by Colonel Bernage, stated that there was no doubt a terrible crime had been perpetrated, but that, although the police had the affair in hand, up to the time of going to press it was shrouded in mystery. The notice told Roden merely a tithe of what he wanted to know. He must wait till the morrow with such patience as he could summon to his aid.

He was down stairs at an early hour, and awaited in the coffee-room the arrival of the morning papers. He seized on the Times first of all, and had scarcely opened it before his eyes were attracted to a heading in large type, "Mysterious Murder in Bedfordshire," following which came half a column of closely printed matter. As he read, the tides of life grew chill within him, and when he dropped the paper and looked up the room and everything in it seemed to be rocking up and down, as the saloon of a ship rocks during a heavy swell at sea. Then the rocking gradually ceased, his brain steadied itself, and the power of coherent thought came back to him. He sprang to his feet and strode to the window, lest the waiter, who was setting out a breakfast table close by, should read something in his face of the tumult of amazement, horror, and indignation at work in his mind. "They have brought in a verdict of wilful murder against me!" he said to himself again and again. "Oh, the irony of fate!" After a few minutes his self-possession came back to him; he returned to his seat and read the account again slowly and carefully.

"But we can soon put that to rights," he said to himself. "I will take the first train back after breakfast, and by noon the Sheriff's coroner will have had proved to him the necessity for a reversal of the verdict of his twelve good men and true." With that he ordered breakfast at once.

Then, while waiting for the meal to be served, it occurred to him to ask himself the nature of the story it would be incumbent on him to tell when he got back to Sandycroft. To clear himself he must perforce tell the truth, and telling the truth meant the incrimination of Ivor Penleath—meant revealing to the world the secret of which he had been a witness from the roof of the tower. No other issue was open to him. The verdict of the jury would be reversed in so far that Ivor's name would be substituted for his.

This was a contingency which in the first heat of his anxiety to exonerate himself he had not foreseen, and now it struck him with all the force of an unlooked-for revelation, and filled him with blank dismay. He could save himself, but only at Ivor's expense, and how was it possible he should do that? Ivor was his friend; Ivor was the brother of the woman he loved; Ivor was the nephew of the man to whom he was indebted for a thousand benefits. No, he could not do it. It was a question which admitted of no argument. Until such time as it should suit Penleath to come forward of his own accord and confess to his share in that dark night's work, he, Roden Bosworth, must continue to stand condemned as a murderer in the eyes of the world.

He ate and even enjoyed his breakfast. For the time being he was in that mood of exaltation which sometimes comes to people who have bar-

gained and settled with their souls for a great sacrifice. Something of earth's grossness seemed purged from him; he breathed a more sublimated atmosphere. But before long the commonplace, that inexorable taskmaster to whom we all perforce bow the neck, claimed Roden and brought him back to a more mundane frame of mind. There were several points to consider and decide upon. He had no desire to find himself in the clutches of the police, and he was determined to keep out of them as long as might be. Doubtless in the course of a few hours—if, indeed, it had not been done already—a detailed description of his personal appearance would be sent to every police center and port in the kingdom; consequently it behooved him to be up and doing without delay.

Ten minutes' cogitation decided him as to his immediate course of action. The first thing he did was to call for his bill and pay it, his next to take his sketchbook and knapsack and deposit them in the cloak-room at the station. After that he went in search of a barber's shop which he presently found, where he had his rather long hair cropped as close as if he had just been passed into the army. Before leaving the shop he bought a pair of scissors. His next proceeding was to take a ticket on the underground railway from King's Cross to Portland Road, and while in the tunnel, to clip his beard and mustache as short as possible. At Portland Road he left the train and found another barber's shop, from which he emerged a quarter of an hour later perfectly clean shaven. Thence a cab took him to a certain "emporium" as to which he had some previous knowledge, where almost anything in the way of second-hand clothing is obtainable at a few minutes' notice. Here he procured everything needful to allow of his presenting himself to the world in the guise of a spick and span young curate. He made the requisite change on the spot, obtaining a leather bag in which to take away the clothes he had discarded. That bag and its contents he deposited half an hour later in the cloak-room at Waterloo station.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## A SILLY JAP GIRL.

A Cup of Blood From Her Arm to Cure Her Father.

A very touching but painful incident illustrating the depth of ignorance and the wasted powers of self-abnegation which exist among Japanese women has just been brought to light.

The story runs that a florist named Toyoshima Sakichi, fifty years of age was attacked by some disease of the brain, and had been confined to his bed for a long time. His daughter Yona, aged sixteen, who was engaged as a servant in the house of a military officer, was deeply grieved by the illness of her father and his apparently hopeless condition. She went barefooted day by day to Sokakuj temple to pray, but all to no purpose. Her father continued as bad as before. At last one night an old man with snow-white hair appeared to her and told her that if she wished her father to get well she must give him a cupful of blood from a girl sixteen years of age. On awaking she decided she would carry out the old man's instructions.

She procured a sword from her master's house and went home, telling her parents about her dream, and that she intended to give her father a cup of her blood. Her father, horrified at his daughter's conduct, took the sword from her and remonstrated with her. She returned to her work, but on the same night she cut her left arm in two places and carried the cup of blood to her father, imploring to him drink it.

The horrified parents sent for a doctor and had her wounds dressed, and did their best to drive away her superstitious beliefs. This is of course only an exaggerated instance of the superstition and ignorance which lead to all the other sacrifices made by women for their parents in Japan.

## Lost Interest in the Case.

She liked the story and she didn't hesitate to say so. In fact, she told her friend, who had been married a year or more, that it was "just lovely"—one of the most interesting stories she had ever heard.

The married friend was mildly interested and asked what kind of a story it was.

"One of the most perfectly beautiful dialect stories you ever read," was the reply. "Did you ever read any dialect stories?"

"Yes," replied the friend, sadly, "but not for a year or two. I used to enjoy reading them."

"Don't you now?"

"No, I've lost all interest in them. I have them in real life anyway."

"In real life? Where?"

"In the kitchen, my dear. You don't understand because you don't keep house.—Chicago Tribune."

**Hard Luck For the Passengers.**  
Imposing Personage—Say, didn't you hear me ring that bell? I want to get off here!

**Street-car Conductor**—I can't stop here. This is the middle of the block.

**Imposing Personage** (in a towering passion)—I'll report you, sir, for incivility! I'm alderman for this ward!

**Street-car Conductor** (apologetically, to the passengers)—I'd drop him out here, gentlemen, if it wasn't agin the rules. You'll have to put up with him for about half a block yet.

## A BUSINESSLIKE METHOD.

The Cashier Had One Question to Ask, But It Was a Poser.

He was a courteous man and had been the old gentleman's cashier for a number of years. He was implicitly trusted, but—well, when some one suggested to the old gentleman that he was remarkably attentive to his daughter the old gentleman looked solemn. He didn't exactly approve of that. But the young man was courteous and he had a pleasant, convincing way of putting things. He didn't indite a letter to the old gentleman; he didn't walk into his office hesitatingly, as if expecting a rebuff, and he didn't enter with the air of a bold, bad man who does not intend to be "bluffed." He entered in a quiet, businesslike way and said:

"I have been your cashier for ten or twelve years, Mr. Millbanks."

"Something like that, I believe," responded the old gentleman, looking at him inquiringly.

"I think my record during that time has been good," went on the young man.

"Excellent," was the reply.

"I come of a good and honorable family."

The old gentleman began to see what was coming and he prepared for it, but the Detroit Free Press says, he admitted the truth of the assertion.

"You have never had to have my books examined by an expert," persisted the young man.

"Never."

"Very well. There is a matter of some importance to you and me that I should like to speak about to you."

"Proceed," said the old man, coldly, feeling that the moment for coldness had come.

"Would you prefer me to marry your daughter here or in Canada?" asked the cashier, pleasantly.

"I—I—" began the old man rather startled; "I—Marry her here, my boy! Marry her here! I'd rather have you in this country."

Not the Same Old Story.  
The man was standing at his store door on Jefferson avenue talking to a stranger.

"See that lady across the street?" he said.

"Yes," was the brief reply.

"Isn't very handsome, is she?"

"Her beauty won't kill her, I guess."

"Well, it's queer how things go in this world," said the man retrospectively. "Twenty years ago she was one of the prettiest girls in Detroit, and I was one of the dozen fellows who tried to marry her."

"Same old story," observed the stranger; "some other fellow not half the man you are got her?"

"No, he didn't either."

"No, I married her myself, and she is coming over here now for \$25 to get a new fall hat with," and the man smiled as if he were glad of it.

Society Note.  
Johnny Fizzletop accompanied his sister to a party at the residence of Colonel Peroy's ever. In accordance with the prevailing fashion the ladies wore low-necked dresses very much to the astonishment of the afore-said Johnny. Next morning at the breakfast table Johnny being engaged in reading the morning paper, said:

"Pa, what do they mean by unanimous?"

"Unanimous my son—well, when everybody wants the same thing, then they are said to be unanimous."

"Well, then those ladies at the ball last night were unanimous for they all wanted the same thing."

"What was it my son?"

"Clothes."—Texas Siftings.

Woman Bandits.  
A band of woman robbers has been discovered in Paymago, Spain. They met once a month in a cave on the outskirts of the town to plan burglaries, and here they had a full stock of burglars' tools and about 15,000 francs' worth of plunder. They usually worked in men's attire.

MASCULINITIES.  
It always does a mean man good to swear at a mule or kick a dog.

The man who owns the landscape is seldom the one who pays tax on it.

You never get to know a man very well until you have seen him far from home.

My friend is one who takes me for what I am; a stranger takes me for something else than what I am.

W. Jasper Williamson, aged 70 years, and Miss Fannie Ingraham, 29 years old, both of Forsyth county, Georgia, were lately married.

A Boston clergyman on a recent Sunday preached on Whittier in the morning and on the Sullivan-Corbett fight in the evening.

People who live in stone houses shouldn't throw glasses, unless they particularly desire to notify the neighbors that the honey-moon is over.

It is not always the man that looks the wisest who knows the most; but most people don't know this, so that it will pay you to look just as wise as you possibly can.

He—I have decided to ask your father's consent by letter, Pauline. Now, what sort of a letter would you advise me to make it? She—I think, Horace, that I would make it an anonymous letter.

In a Wiltshire, England, paper the following advertisement lately appeared: "Notice.—Baptizing by the Rev. A. E. Johnson, Stommore Water, next Sunday at 10:30 A. M. Photographers invited."

A New London, Conn., maiden ate nine plates of ice cream one right after the other. She topped off the feast with several peaches and pears and a large bunch of grapes. It took the physicians several hours' hard work to get her into shape to live longer.

Cholly, to triena who is paying a bill—I thought, you just told Harcup that you had paid your last dollar. Friend—Yes, I know, but this is the next to the last dollar.

School Friend—Seems to me you and George have been engaged for a good while. Why don't you marry? Sweet Girl—Oh, there's no hurry, dear. He doesn't care a bit for any one else.

"John," she said earnestly, "I'm going to vote sooner or later, mark my word." "Marus," he replied, with equal earnestness, "if you do I'll go to cooking school and learn to make biscuits."

"What, sir, you call me pretty? Why, I am an old woman, my hair is turning white, and look, here is a wrinkle!" "A wrinkle! No, madam, it is a smile that has drifted from its moorings."

"It was a bold robbery for a woman to lead; how was she discovered?" Hustler—Well, she had laid the cashier senseless and was holding three officers at bay, when a mouse ran out and she fainted.

Salvation Oil has the enviable distinction of being a synonym for cure of rheumatism, neuralgia, gout, and kindred affections, such as sciatica, ticdouloureux, etc. It is growing more popular daily. The people will have it. 25 cts.

The emperor Diocletian was the son of a slave.

If persons would bring to bear the same amount of common sense, in buying a remedy for bronchitis, cough, cold and croup, that they do in the purchase of their family supplies, they would never fail to procure Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Opie's father was a carpenter and cabinet-maker.

Lane's Medicine Heals the Bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary.

Sir Isaac Newton's father was a poor farmer.

Coughing Leads to Consumption, Kemp's Balsam stops the cough at once.

Vandyke's father was a merchant of limited means.

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

The father of the historian Rollin was a knife-maker.

Brunnells' Cough Drops.

The composer Gluck was the son of a gamekeeper.

Important to Fleshly People.  
We have noticed a page article in the Daily Globe on reducing weight at a very small expense. It will pay our readers to send two-cent stamp for a copy to Atlas Circulating Library, 115 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

In Paris, Berlin and Vienna there are no butchers who sell only horse-meat.

Driving the Brain at the expense of the Body. While we drive the brain we must build up the body. Exercise, pure air—foods that make healthy flesh—refreshing sleep—such are methods. When loss of flesh, strength and nerve become apparent your physician will doubtless tell you that the quickest builder of all three is

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, which not only creates flesh of and in itself, but stimulates the appetite for other foods.

Prepared by Scott & Borne, N. Y. All druggists.

DO YOU COUGH? DON'T DELAY! TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM FOR COUGHS.

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

Patents' Pensions  
Send for Inventor's Guide or How to Obtain a Patent. Send for Digest of PATENT and INVENTOR'S LAW. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Garfield Tea  
Overcome the most distressing Cures Consumption, Restores Complexion, Purifies Blood, Stops Cough, Soothes Throat, Relieves Headache, Cures Sick Headache.

WORN NIGHT AND DAY.  
Holds the most important with ease under all circumstances. Perfect Adjustment. Comfort and Care. New Patent Improvement. Has a new and improved method for self-measurement. G. V. HOBBS, MFG. CO., 241 Broadway, New York City.

PRALL'S HORSE COLIC CAPSULES

INSURE AGAINST LOSS OF HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS IN HORSEFLESH.

No other disease is so much dreaded by horse-men as Colic. You who have horses and know how serious stomach troubles are, cannot afford to be without Prall's Horse Colic Capsules, or Prall's Colic Cure. It is also a valuable remedy in cases of inflammation of the lungs or any internal inflammation. Sent postpaid on receipt of \$2.

PRALL & JONES, SAGINAW, MICH.

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**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. De Witt.**

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GOOD QUALITY--FAIR PRICE.

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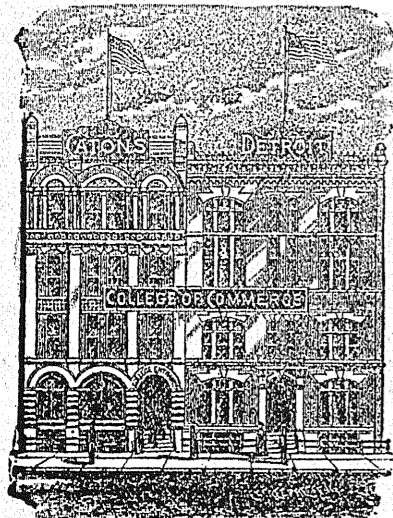
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**BUSINESS**  
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OF DETROIT.

Three hundred students now enrolled. More calls for Bookkeepers 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 equiped 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.

Now the windmill has begun at Washington.

Fifteen negroes in Georgia have organized a tariff reform club. "The sun do move!"

It is only a question of a little time when we shall have the Nicaragua canal. The United States cannot afford to do without it.

De Rothschild's proposition includes advancing the legal tender of silver in Great Britain from ten to twenty-five dollars. If the proposal should be agreed to, then British five pound notes will be payable in silver.

The twenty restaurants at the World's fair will allow 45,000 persons to sit and eat at one time. Heavens, what a sight it will be--all those creatures feeding! All a hungry person who is in the least squeamish will have to do will be to stand awhile and watch the herd devour pie. His appetite will soon be gone, and he will save the price of a dinner.

Jay Gould, though he was one of the richest men that ever lived, had failed to learn one lesson, and that was to let up and take things easier after he became a multimillionaire. Commodore Vanderbilt found his joy and relaxation in driving good horses, so he lived to a good old age. His son William and the Astor men had also their favorite amusements, traveling extensively and leaving much of the business detail connected with the management of their millions to their trusted agents. A millionaire must do this if he would even leave his brain clear and fresh to plan for the accumulation of more wealth. But Gould never did so. He had no relaxations, no fads. He was a tireless, money making machine, remorseless to himself in the expenditure of his energies. If he had lived till 1900 he would probably have gone on record as the wealthiest single individual who had known up to that time. But he wore himself out in the prime of his life.

**Hawaii.**

The American minister to Hawaii, Hon. John L. Stevens, prints in the Kennebec Journal a singularly eloquent and forceful paper setting forth why the United States must take charge of the Hawaiian Islands. The government of Queen Liliuokalani is crumbling, the Hawaiians are turning to us as their best friends to save them from anarchy, and the eyes of the nations of Europe are turning greedily to these fair islands, which are the key to the Pacific. That they have not already passed into possession of England, France or even Spain is owing only to the fidelity and watchfulness of the American missionaries, Mr. Stevens tells us.

The United States must take possession of Hawaii because thereby we shall protect our Pacific coast line. We quote from Minister Stevens' letter these ringing sentences:

The states and territories which outlet on the vast western ocean will some day have a population of 150,000,000 souls. The Pacific side of the American republic, stretching from Alaska to south California, a coast line of 4,000 miles, without including the 1,700 miles of shore line of Puget sound, is to have a development of agricultural, lumber, fisheries and mineral riches, out of which will flow streams of commerce which neither the imagination nor cold figures can well cover at the present time.

The time is near when we must decide who shall hold these islands as a part of their national territory. It is not possible for them to remain longer to remain alone. Their people and the United States will soon be compelled by circumstances and events to decide whether the Hawaiian Islands will have unity, liberty and autonomy with the United States or become a colonial possession of a European power. What Webster, Clayton and Marcy saw forty years ago, and Seward, Fish and Blaine and the administrations they represented clearly perceived, may now well be considered by the American people.

**Theosophical Brotherhood.**

One is deeply pained to learn that all is not brotherly in the camp of the Theosophical brotherhood. One of their three cardinal aims is the dissemination throughout an ignorant and waiting world of the doctrine of universal brotherhood, yet now we behold the spectacle of even these brothers clashing with each other just as the unregenerate outsiders of the Christian World might do. Theosophists give us to understand that the Christian religion is not in it compared with the exalted and illuminated scheme which they offer us in its stead.

In a brotherhood the family ought to be all equal among themselves, each trying to have his brother receive more honor than he himself does. Yet now we seem to perceive that even among brothers there must be a boss. The question who is the simon pure, original and inspired boss is disturbing the Theosophical illuminati unseemly. Some years ago, while that fat and mystical old lady was yet alive, the American society was awfully agitated in its occult insides about whom Blavatsky really meant should be her tallest candlestick in America. Now that she hovers over her flock in the lighter astral shape only the discussion waxes yet hotter.

Philadelphia says the true American head of this society of universal brotherhood is Henry B. Foulke, of that city. New York is equally glad sure, it is William Q. Judge. One party even goes to the length of charging that its Theosophical brothers of the other side have manufactured bogus mahatma letters. That side retorts that the first fellow is crazy.

Flo, flo, brothers! If you claw and fight one another like that, how can you convince mankind that Theosophy is so much superior to Christianity? It is really quite dreadful, this.

**LEGAL NOTICES.**

**Order of Hearing.**

State of Michigan, county of Tuscola, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at its Probate Office in the village of Caro on the sixth day of December in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two.

Present, James M. Van Tassel, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Edwin A. Weaver, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Harrietta S. Weaver, widow of said deceased, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Charles West, or some other suitable person. Thereupon it is ordered that, Tuesday, the third day of January next, at ten o'clock a. m. 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 there to show why 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 first published and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

JAMES M. VAN TASSEL, Judge of Probate.

[SEAL]

**Administrators Sale of Real Estate.**

STATE OF MICHIGAN, )  
COUNTY OF TUSCOLA, ) ss.

In the matter of the estate of Arthur Shoemaker, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance and by virtue of an order granted to the undersigned, as administrator of the estate of Arthur Shoemaker by the Hon. James M. Van Tassel, Judge of Probate in and for said county, on the third day of October, A. D. 1892, there will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder at the premises hereinafter described in the Township of Novesta in said county, on Saturday, the 28th day of January, A. D. 1893, commencing at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, all the right, title and interest of said Arthur Shoemaker in and to the following described lands and premises, situated in the township of Novesta, county of Tuscola, state of Michigan, to-wit: South half (1/2) of the northeast quarter (1/4) section twenty-five (25); and the north ten (10) acres of the northwest quarter (1/4) of the south east quarter (1/4) of section twenty-five (25), township number thirteen (13) north of range eleven (11) east.

FRANCIS F. BARBER, Administrator of the estate of Arthur Shoemaker, deceased.

Dated December 9th, A. D. 1892.

**MORTGAGE SALE--Default having been**

made in the payment of money secured by certain mortgage bearing date the 22nd day of September, A. D. 1890, made and executed by Thomas J. Parker and Ann A. Parker, his wife, to John H. Hefner, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Tuscola county, Michigan, on the 28th day of November, A. D. 1890 in liber 65 of the public records of mortgages. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by reason of said default the whole sum secured by and remaining unpaid upon said mortgage has become due and payable, and is hereby declared due and payable according to the conditions of said mortgage. That there is due and unpaid upon said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of two hundred, forty-three dollars and seventy cents; that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and in pursuance of the statutes of the state of Michigan, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a public vendue to be held at the office of the Register of Deeds for Tuscola county, Michigan, on the 27th day of February, A. D. 1893, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon at the western front door of the court house, in the village of Caro, Tuscola county. That said premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Elkland, county of Tuscola and state of Michigan. Commencing twenty-five (25) feet south of the quarter line post, between sections thirty-three and thirty-four; thence east nineteen rods; thence south eight rods, one foot and ten inches; thence west nineteen rods; thence north eight rods, one foot and ten inches, to the place of beginning, except a strip of land lying on the north side of the above described premises, running thirteen feet north and south, and nineteen rods east and west. Said mortgaged premises will be sold in and to satisfy the amount due and interest that may accrue on said mortgage before the date of this notice and the day of sale mentioned herein, subject to a certain indenture of mortgage bearing date the 3rd day of December, 1890, executed by the said Thomas J. Parker and Ann A. Parker, his wife, to the Pt. Huron Engine and Threshing Company, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Tuscola county, Michigan, on the 3rd day of April, 1891, in liber 31 of mortgages, on page 188; upon which there is now unpaid the sum of ninety-two dollars and twenty cents, and upon which there will be due at the date of maturity, (Nov. 6, 1893) the sum of one hundred, one dollar and twenty cents.

Dated, December 2nd, 1892.

J. D. BROOKER, JOHN HOFFERLOWER, Attorneys for Mortgagee.

Mortgagee.

**POINTERS.**

Locals inserted under this head for 5 cents per line first insertion, and 3 cents per line thereafter.

Walnut, marble top, side board for sale cheap. Equite at Exchange Bank.

Spinning wheels and spinning wheel heads at J. L. Hitchcock's.

GRASS WANTED.

Will pay \$1.00 per pair for patridges.

11-11-2 M. H. EASTMAN.

Highest market price paid for poultry \$1.00 per pair for patridges at S. CHAMPION'S.

The greatest worm destroyer on earth--Dullman's Great German Worm Lozenges, only 25 cents per box. For sale by T. H. Fritz's.

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

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

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

Auction bills printed on short notice at the Enterprise office.

Job printing neatly executed at the Enterprise office.

**NOTICE.**

Book accounts were due Oct. 1st. All who have not settled are requested to call and settle at once by cash or note.

11-18-2 W. J. CAMPBELL.

Spinning wheels and spinning wheel heads at J. L. Hitchcock's.

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

Dr. Jaques' erman Worm Cakes destroy worms and remove them from the system. Sold by A. W. Seed.

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

**NOTICE.**

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.

**BIELA'S COMET**

did not bring the Rain of Fire as predicted by the Astronomers, but brought

**OLD SAINT NICK**

THE OLD MAN

knowing it would be his best opportunity to once more visit the Earth, arrived by way of the Comet's tail at Cass City a few days ago, bringing with him an immense amount of

**Toys and Fancy Goods,**

disposing of his Entire Stock to

**G. A. STEVENSON,**

and returning by way of the Bay City, Cass City & Pt. Huron Railroad. Every body invited to call and see our 5 and 10 cent counters.

**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' Suitings.

**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.**

**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.

**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 a chronic drunkard. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never fails. The system once purged with the specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cases guaranteed. 38 page book of manufacturers free. Address: The Golden Specific Co., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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

Promptly and permanently cures all forms of weakness, emulsions, spermatorrhea, impotency, and all effects of a debility or excess. Been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases. It is the only reliable and honest medicine known. Ask druggists for Woods' Phosphorine; it is offered some worthless medicine in place of this, leave his dishonest store, and purchase in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price one package, \$1 six 85. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlet in plain sealed envelope, 2 stamps, address: THE WOODS CHEMICAL CO., 181 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Mich. Sold in Cass City by A. J. Stearns and Fritz Bros., and all responsible druggists everywhere.

**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 for 100 cents and receive a copy of the elegant multifunctional paper called **GRAND BLOSSOMS**, which will afford you more healthful enjoyment than you have had for many a day; each number contains hundreds of letters from young ladies and gentlemen wanting correspondents from those of the opposite sex; if there is a man or woman who has not found his or her admirer here, it is the golden opportunity. Address: **ORANGE BLOSSOMS**, room 15, 18 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.



**PATENTS**  
THOS. S. SPRAGUE & SON,  
Attorneys and Solicitors of Patents, Trademarks and Copyrights. Correspondence solicited. Invention and Patent Dept., 7 WEST COGNAC STREET, DETROIT, MICH. Established 1885.

**Don't Get Imposed Upon.**  
Is a good motto to follow when buying medicine as well as in everything else. By the universal satisfaction it has given and by the many remarkable cures it has accomplished, Dullman's Great German Blood, Liver, Stomach and Kidney Cure has proven itself an angel for building up and clearing your system and for all diseases arising from impure blood. Do not experiment with an unheard of or untried article which you are told is as good, but be sure to get Dullman's. All druggists keep it. 1 a bottle. For sale at Fritz's drugstore.

**Physicians Outdone.**  
My wife has been suffering with female trouble of the severest kind for over three years. I have paid twenty five dollars during the last three years, and she had no relief. She had doctored continually with the best of physicians. I bought three bottles each of Dullman's Great German Blood, Liver, Stomach and Kidney Cure, and can say to-day that she is entirely cured. W. H. Drowley, sworn to before me on the 23rd day of June, 1880. John C. Dullman, Flint, Mich. Notary public, Genesee Co. \$1 a bottle. For sale at Fritz's drugstore.

For Bee Keepers supplies go to Landan and Keating's. 7-8  
**DR. WINCHELL'S TEETHING SYRUP** is the best for the general ailments of children. Sold by A. W. Seed.

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

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

**A FINE 160 ACRE FARM FOR SALE.**  
Wishing to retire from farming I offer for sale my farm of 160 acres, situated one-half mile from the corporation line of Cass City. The land is clay loam, and is all cleared and under cultivation. There are 2 good houses, 2 large barns, 2 orchards, 200 raspberry bushes, 2 wells and windmill, and good fences on the farm. I only wish to be secure, and will make terms to suit purchaser. Inquire on premises of **E. B. LANDON, Owner.** Correspondence Solicited.

**TUSCOLA COUNTY TREASURER'S OFFICE,**  
CARO, December 5, 1892.

The following is a statement of Taxes collected or received by me upon the business of selling or keeping for sale or manufacturing Distilled or Brewed or Malt Liquors, or Mixed Liquors during the year ending December 5, 1892.

Name of Person, Company or Corporation, paying a Tax.	Residence.	Kind of Business.	Place of Doing Business.	Am't Tax Paid.	Date Pay'm't
Oscar D. Hill	Unionville	malt brewed fermented liquors at retail	Unionville	300	May 2
Anthony Toohy	Gagetown	malt brewed fermented liquors at retail	Gagetown	300	" 2
Robert Preston	Vassar	spirits and intoxicating liquors, retail	Vassar	500	" 2
S. Blackmore	Vassar	spirits and intoxicating liquors, retail	Vassar	500	" 2
John Lora	Vassar	spirits and intoxicating liquors, retail	Vassar	500	" 2
Edward Basky	Unionville	malt brewed and fermented liquors, retail	Unionville	300	" 2
Robert Petrie	Millington	malt brewed and fermented liquors, retail	Millington	300	" 3
Annie Ladd	Caro	spirits and intoxicating liquors, retail	Caro	500	" 3
John Schuck-bier	Richville	malt brewed fermented liquors at retail	Richville	300	" 5
John M. Linder	Richville	malt brewed fermented liquors at retail	Richville	300	" 5
Patrick Quinn	Gagetown	malt brewed fermented liquors at retail	Gagetown	300	" 6
Otto Kramer	Akron	malt brewed fermented liquors at retail	Akron	300	" 7
John A. Gordon	Reece	malt brewed fermented liquors at retail	Reece	300	" 7
Fredrick Dierck	Reece	malt brewed fermented liquors at retail	Reece	300	" 7
M. R. Truesdell	Caro	spirits and intoxicating liquors at retail	Caro	500	" 9
Wilson Reed	Caro	spirits and intoxicating liquors at retail	Caro	500	" 11
Samuel J. Richardson	Caro	spirits and intoxicating liquors at retail	Caro	500	" 12
Hannah Ireland	Mayville	spirits and intoxicating liquors at retail	Mayville	500	" 12
Eliza J. Bray	Vassar	spirits and intoxicating liquors at retail	Vassar	500	" 17
Henry Stewart	Caro	spirits and intoxicating liquors at retail	Caro	500	" 17
Miles McMillan	Gagetown	malt brewed and fermented liquors, retail	Gagetown	300	" 21
Maggie Sheridan	Cass City	spirits and intoxicating liquors at retail	Cass City	500	" 25
Wilfred C. Kitchen	Mayville	malt brewed and fermented liquors, retail	Mayville	300	June 4
Richard Roble	Reece	malt brewed and fermented liquors, retail	Reece	275	" 7
Wm. Cummings and Chris. Kartner	Gagetown	manufacturing malt and brewed liquors	Gagetown	59.58	" 11
Charles Pachter	Kingston	malt brewed fermented liquors at retail	Kingston	175	Oct. 1
James P. Blackmore	Vassar	spirits and intoxicating liquors at retail	Vassar	291.06	" 8
Samuel D. Edwards	Cass City	spirits and intoxicating liquors at retail	Cass City	25	Nov. 18
Oscar D. Hill	Unionville	spirits and intoxicating liquors, retail	Unionville	100	" 22

JOHN M. WEST, Treasurer Tuscola County.

**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.**

**CANBORO.**

Rain fore part of the week. C. B. Doty and C. Jerome went to Saginaw on Tuesday last. Bro. of West Grant, we will soon be in running order, but, thanks, we will have all we can attend to over this way. The K. O. T. M.'s of this place will give an oyster supper on the 4th of January next. Rowland Connor, of East Saginaw, P. C. of the Macabees, will address the audience. All are invited.

**ELLINGTON.**

Rained Monday night. The Ellington hunters have all returned. Monday was pay day with Uncle Sam to his soldiers.

Wisley W. Peck was over to Unionville on business Monday. H. A. Bailey commenced cutting logs this week, Monday, on Sec. 14.

Our teacher, F. L. Morford, was sick Monday and there was no school. Wm. A. Bailey has repaired his feed mill and is now ready to grind all kinds of feed on Fridays and Saturdays.

Ormond Mallory has sold his farm, consisting of six and one-half acres, located north-east of the M. E. church, to Daniel Turner, consideration \$600.

**HURON COUNTY.**

The Democrats of Huron county, held a ratification meeting Tuesday night at Bad Axe. The Hon. Justin R. Withey and other prominent speakers took part in the exercises, and banquets were given at the Morrow house and Irwin House.

The Huron County Teachers Association will be held at Bad Axe, Saturday December 10, and it is expected that all teachers will be present. A good program has been prepared, and it will be to the advantage of all teachers who are desirous of progressing in their chosen profession to be present.

A little girl named Potter about 14 years old, and a daughter of Peter Tschirhart's 12 years of age concluded to visit Canada on their own hook and took the train Wednesday without letting any one know. Mr. Tschirhart missed his girl at supper time, and began to investigate. The last heard of the little wanderers they had crossed the river at Port Huron.—Huron County Democrat.

The remains of Chas. Legan, who lost his life on Lake Superior some three months ago, by the wrecking of the steamer "Western Reserve," arrived in Sand Beach on the 29th of November, for burial. His wife identified his body by a vest that was sent for her inspection.

**KARR'S CORNERS.**

Geo Karr has sold 40 acres of his farm to his brother Henry.

Wm. Muntz and Geo. Karr have purchased 80 acres in Grant, from Frary Karr.

Mr. McPherson, so we hear, is the man who is our neighbor on Frary Karr's farm.

Peter Gage is doing some clover hulling in this part lately. Clover-seed pays this year.

John Karr fell through the trap door in the barn, dislocating his shoulder. Dr. Morris, of Gagetown, was summoned and after a little difficulty succeeded in setting it.

John Bird is the man who smiles this week. It's a girl this time. All are doing well.

The Tuscola Advertiser says that Cleveland is indebted to Frisk Carnegie Gen. Weaver and Henry George for his reelection. If that's the truth, the people had better arouse themselves.

Yes, sometime ago they embarked in that gay vessel courtship, and sailed on the river of the same name. They headed directly toward that deep sea, matrimony. Not a ripple encountered, only a beautiful and tranquil stream, surrounded by every thing lovely and pleasant, but becoming more rapid as they neared the sea, and now as they have launched out on the sea we wish them an enjoyable life. And: May the waves be low, And the gales be few, With never a storm to derange; But hand in hand, May they onward go Till from earth to heaven they change. And when they have gone from our ken, May they both arrive safe in their bright home then.

We are informed that a list of the presents, which were presented to the bride will be sent to the ENTERPRISE.

**DEFOED.**

J. R. Lewis has lost his only cow. Edward Farrell labors for Frank Terry. The round hoop men are with us again.

The parents of O Niles are here from Lapeer.

The Ladies' Aid had a social on the 30th ult.

T. Spencer is building an addition to his new store building.

Merchant Croop went to Caro last week. 'Twas a business trip.

Mrs. B. Sharp attended the funeral of her brother William's child at Almont last week.

Wm. McCracken Jr. has become a real estate owner, having purchased from Chas. Montague the n. w. ¼ of s. w. ¼ of section 35, Novesta.

B. Gemmill's force at the mill consists of men marvelous in experience. Some of them have won the bubble fame even at the cannon's mouth.

If you want "straight goods" not tempered with "guff," I can say that the roads are notoriously rough and the language of teamsters blasphemously tough.

Geo. Daugherty has suffered for years with cancer. He has been slowly dying for many months but his suffering is nearly over. In our opinion he can last but a few days more.

Wm. Cooper intends to soon move into the old Thompson house located on the peak of the far famed Bullock Island in Novesta, so that he may labor on his new purchase this winter.

Do you want people to think you are a smart fellow? as the saying goes, then you must agree with them. You must think as the other fellow does and he will vote you smart; but if you dispute him he is sure to think you "thin in the head" because his mother told him years ago that he was smart and he has never yet discovered that all mothers consider their sons brilliant. Yes, 'tis an easy matter to float with the tide. Most people would like to go to Heaven in a hand basket, but men whom have outgrown childhood prefer to face the winds and stem the current.

**GAGETOWN.**

John Belknap, of Detroit, was in town Monday, on business.

Thos. Cosgrove went to Buffalo Saturday with a car of live stock.

George S. Gage and James Gage were at Caro, Tuesday, on business.

David Quant, of Canboro, was calling on friends in town Sunday last.

Dr. M. L. Lyman was called to Pontiac Saturday to attend a patient.

R. S. Brown and wife were the guests of Wm. Proudfoot and wife, Dec. 3rd.

Robert James shipped a box of birds from here Monday that netted him over \$18.

Mr. P. Toohy began hauling stone on Monday for the foundation of his new roller grist mill.

Any village in this state needing an old crank to keep things brewing—we have, at least, one to spare.

The sun didn't shine Monday, but it was the pleasantest day to the Grand Army boys for three months.

Mrs. Sarah Johnson has been called to East Jordan again on account of the alarming illness of her sister, Mrs. George Miles.

Mr. Toohy has succeeded in blasting the mammoth rock in John Williams' field and they will get several tons of nice face stones for the roller mill.

Our Grand Army Post elected officers, Dec. 3rd, as follows:—Commander, Wm. Proudfoot; S. V. Com., J. B. Nicholson; Jr. V. Com., Wm. J. Brown; Surgeon, John R. Body; Chap., C. F. Stearns; Q. M., T. Burden; O. D., Wm. Gage; O. G., Frank Burnham; Adjt., R. S. Brown; Delegate to State Encampment, Wm. S. Wilson.

At the home of the bride's parents, in Elkland, the marriage of John Profit and Miss Emma McCauley, both of Elkland, was consummated by the Rev. J. B. Keith. After the ceremony was over the hosts and guests repaired to the dining room where they found the tables loaded with good things. After refreshments were over the bride and groom were presented with the following presents: Dinner set by bride's parents; her sister Annie, table cloth; sister Susie, pair fowls; sister Clara, butter dish; by the groom's parents, oil finished white oak extension table and table linen, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Crawford, silver casket and crystal set; Mrs. Jos. Day, fountain lamp; Mr. and Mrs. John Butler, clock; Levi Muma, cake stand and creamer; Sarah McMullen, of Sheridan, glass set; Miss Reader, sauce and cracker dish; Richard Cleaver, silver pickle casket; Jos. Profit, set knives and forks; Jas. Profit, fountain lamp.

Try Dullman's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills at T. H. Fritz's.

**THE PRICE IS OFF**

We will Close Out Our Stock of.....



**WONDERFULLY LOW PRICES!**

And in addition to Low Prices we GIVE AWAY A MUFF

With Every Trimmed Garment. Don't miss this opportunity! This offer is only good on Garments in Stock.

JUST RECEIVED FOR XMAS PRESENTS a beautiful Line of Children's Thibet and Angora Sets.

**GREAT BARGAINS IN DRESS GOODS!**

BUY YOUR CARPETS AND LACE CURTAINS OF US. WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.

**2 MACKS 2.**

**75 ALARM CLOCKS TO GIVE AWAY**

**75 + STEM-WINDING + WATCHES TO GIVE AWAY**

**2 MACKS 2,**

**BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.**

This is no leterary or game of chance. Everyone who desires can have a good time piece for a Xmas or New Years Present. During the month of December every customer purchasing of us \$10 worth of Clothing, Hats and Caps and Boots and Shoes, will be presented with an Alarm Clock, a good timer; and with \$15 worth of above Goods we will present a Stem-Winding watch. We shall have other smaller presents for each pair of Shoes, Boys Suits, Etc. Every article we sell Guaranteed as cheay or cheaper than can be found elsewhere. Keem & C.

**P. S. MCGREGORY.**

**Stock and Hay Scales.**

**Prices Within the Reach of Farmers.**

I am agent for the **Os-good U. S. Standard Scales, from 3 to 5 Tons.** Call and get prices.

**W. J. CAMPBELL,**  
Prop. Tuscola Co. Agr. Depot,  
Cass City, - Mich.

**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.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE

MAK W. WICKWALL, Publisher. JASS CITY, MICHIGAN

INSURANCE men in Pennsylvania are urging the creation of a new office that of fire coroner, the incumbent of which shall sit on fires and ascertain their origin, whether they were hot, etc.

The frequent cases of trouble from using coal oil for kindling purposes and filling lamps while lighted would go to show that a prime necessity of life—tariff or no tariff—is not to do these things.

The late unlamented duke of Marlborough left a personal estate of \$3,165. How he came to save up so much money is a profound mystery. He must have been utterly unaware of the existence of the bodice.

It is said that in some of the South sea islands an intoxicating drink is fabricated from a mixture of corn and decayed fish. The concoction must be as most as fragrant and palatable as is a large part of the product of the distilleries of civilization.

The college of the propaganda at Rome announces the conversion of 40,000 persons to Christianity in the first six months of 1892. The greater portion of the converts were in Asia, West Africa and a considerable number in the British provinces.

There is one profession in the country that should take more interest in good roads than is apparently the case. The thespians would speedily find that a solid smooth foundation is much better for pedestrian exercises than the irregular ends of railroad ties.

The army of Great Britain is to be supplied with handkerchiefs upon which the "drill regulations" are to be printed in a neat but not gaudy manner. Thus will Tommy Atkins be enabled to say he "nose" it all when called upon to explain little delinquencies.

A REASON given for the bad roads in New England is that they are not used as much as formerly and that the most knowledge of any road possessed by the farmers is concerning the one which leads to the nearest railroad station. In the West the pernicious habit of working out a road tax in the slackest manner possible is one of the chief causes.

An Atlanta beggar burned his arm so that he could use it to touch the public heart. He overdid the matter and the doctor had to amputate the arm to save the medicant. A more considerate course would have been the amputation of the beggar and the saving of the arm, which at least would not have to be supported on unmerited charity.

ASPENBERG is an Austrian town of few pretensions, and yet it seems a little more than abreast with the times. At present every municipal official there is in jail for stealing public funds. This circumstance has created indignation and gloom. The people are mad that they are robbed, and a prospective set of officials are morose and resentful that there is nothing left to steal.

There are no such eaters in America as was the case of Bregnyes, who, besides the usual supply of soup at a single meal, disposed of a gigot of mutton, a large capon, a bowl of salad, a large slice of cheese, a bottle of wine, and a decanter of water, and it was not on a Thanksgiving day, either. Nor are there known any such Pantagruels as was the Versailles gentleman who in 1193 ate a hearty dinner after swallowing thirty-two dozen oysters.

The fact that Hamburg got rid of cholera in a novel fashion has come to light. The municipal authorities met in solemn conclave, and after the minutes of the last session had been read, resolved that the comma bacillus was dead. Immediately the business of shipping the bone and sinew of poverty to America to grow up in the country was resumed. Meanwhile the bacillus, appreciating the snub, lies low and awaits the gentle touch of spring.

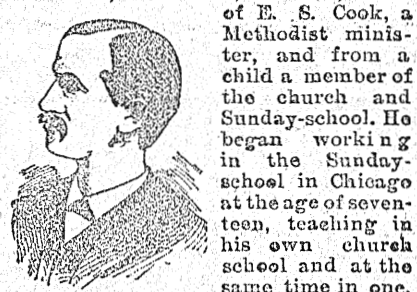
For reasons which are not known, and may never be known, certain useful things are produced only in certain localities. One vineyard produces an excellent wine, while the adjoining vineyard, having a like exposure and to all appearances the same kind of soil, cannot be made to produce wine of the same quality from the same kind of grapes. The Angora goat in his native habitat produces the hair or fleece from which the Turk makes the most beautiful fabrics. Remove him from that habitat and he soon begins to yield a fleece of an inferior kind and hardly better than that of a common goat.

We of this country are not so given over to intensity as our foreign critics appear to believe. Our people are learning the value of rest and leisure and tranquility for themselves and for the nation. As times go on and fortunes accumulate and heirs and estates grow in number, the tastes for the higher and nobler things of life will grow also. At present the second generation is too likely to think of horses and clubs rather than of books and pictures, but even here there is an improvement.

DAVID C. COOK

The Pioneer Publisher of Sunday School Literature.

David C. Cook of Chicago, the widely-known publisher of Sunday-school literature, was born in East Worcester, New York, in 1850, a son of E. S. Cook, a Methodist minister, and from a child a member of the church and Sunday-school. He began working in the Sunday-school in Chicago at the age of seventeen, teaching in his own church school and at the same time in one, and much of the time two, mission schools meeting at different hours.



DAVID C. COOK.

In 1871, after the great fire, he left home and with three other young men, whom he persuaded to join him, rented rooms in one of the poorest and roughest parts of the burnt district of North Chicago, and gave himself to relief and mission work. Here he started "Everybody's Mission," in a German beer-hall and theater, afterwards removed to a building of its own. This mission, with an attendance of 350 to 450, made up of some of the worst elements, he sustained for five years without financial aid from any church or society. He has since organized and superintended North Avenue Mission, Lake View Mission and Lake View Union Schools in Chicago, and Grace Sunday School, Elgin, besides several smaller enterprises.

His first publications were prepared only for his own schools; then, to cheapen expense, he solicited orders from others. This was the beginning of a wonderful growth and popularity, which, in sixteen years, has made his name a household word.

CURRENT BREVITIES.

Uncle Sam has 300 silk mills. Gatling guns are now fired by electricity.

All ancient actors wore masks with metal mouthpieces to act as speaking trumpets.

A process for making artificial mica sheets for electrical insulation is a late invention.

Gainesville, Fla., lays claim to the largest and finest Japan persimmon grove in this country.

Stockings were first used in the eleventh century; before that cloth bandages were used on the feet.

Tigers are worth from \$1,500 to \$2,500. Jack, with the Barman show, the largest tiger in captivity, is said to have cost \$3,500.

Somebody claims that an electric plant has been discovered in India which will influence a magnetic needle twenty feet distant.

M. Grandin, the French pedestrian who recently walked from Paris to St. Petersburg, set out soon after he reached the Russian capital for a tramp to Moscow.

A freight car thirty-six feet long has been built of steel in Manchester for the Mexican railway company. It is said to be heavier than a thirty-four foot wooden car, and will hold nearly three times as much, with no more dead weight.

One of the attractions at an industrial exhibition recently held in Metz was the chaise in which Napoleon traveled from Paris to Moscow in 1812. It was bequeathed to Baron de Hunoldstein, who sold it to a man in Metz upon condition that it should never be considered as an article of commerce.

A school boy was reading in his Scottish history that at the battle of Banneckburn, "when the English army saw the new army on the hill behind, their spirits became damp," and the teacher asked what was meant by "dampening their spirits," to which the little Scotchman at once replied: "Pittin' water in their whisky."

The rosin weed, a species of silphium, and first cousin to the burdock, is a natural compound. It grows everywhere in the West, and wherever it is found in open ground, that is, in ground not shaded by trees, houses or fences, its leaves point directly north and south. This peculiarity has given it several names applied in different localities, and it is variously called the compass plant, the pilot weed and the polar plant.

BRIEFS FROM ABROAD.

Robinson Crusoe's island Juan Fernandez, is inhabited by about 60 persons, who attend to the herds of cattle that graze there.

The British Isles comprise no fewer than 1,000 separate islands and islets, without counting mere jutting rocks or isolated pinnacles.

The cultivation of the pineapple in the Bahamas is a very profitable undertaking. At two pence each an acre of pine apples returns \$300 to \$325.

The new variety of sugar cane reported from the Upper Niger is of gigantic size, and very rich in sugar. Moreover, it differs from the ordinary sugar cane in possessing seeds, from which the plant can be raised.

There are 40,000 unoccupied dwellings in Berlin that cannot be rented. A paper that has made this subject of house renting a study and a specialty, attributed the cause to the depressed economical situation throughout the country.

APPLIED SCIENCE.

A physician says practice at singing wards off consumption.

If the small end turns up when an egg is dropped in water the egg is fresh.

The sunflower bears 5,000 seeds, the poppy 32,000 and the tobacco plant 70,323.

Knives will not rust if, in laying them away, they are rubbed with a little sweet oil and wrapped in tissue paper.

OLD NEPTUNE'S COURT.

WHEN THE VESSELS CROSS THE EQUATORIAL LINE.

A Great Day on Board an American Man-of-War—Preparing Neptunus Rex for the Reception of The Sailor's Diploma.

A good many people suppose that the old ceremonies incident to crossing the line on our men-of-war are falling into innocuous desuetude. Nothing of the sort. I was one of a ship's crew on one of our finest cruises which entered the equatorial waters in one of the earlier months of the year of grace, 1892. In our case the men began preparation several days before the equator was reached and on the momentous day when our latitude was 0 degrees, all was in readiness for the ship to be boarded by his marine majesty Neptune.

Neptune's crown was readily fashioned from a tin coffee box, with the aid of a pair of shears, as was also his trident, made fast to the end of a boat hook. Old manilla rope yarns combed fine made his long grizzled hair and beard, and his other make-up was fashioned from old clothes, on which were sewed old shells and seaweed, and by the resources of our sailor men that seemed to have no end. Aphrodite, his queen, was taken by a smooth-faced apprentice boy, whose beauty of complexion, furnished by the painter from his stores, and whose gown of wondrous texture must have put to shame all previous efforts to represent this famous goddess, though it was rather startling to see on her bare neck and arms innumerable pieces of sailors' tattoo work.

It was pretty well known among the crew who had not crossed the line before, and these received from Neptune's secretary the following subpoena, furnished by the ship's printer:

"Subpoena, ob! Report of Board of Inspection. On board the United States flag-ship Philadelphia, U. S. N., January 3, 1892. Whereas, it having been heretofore named man-of-war is to be in our domain on the 25th inst., and, looking over the high royal roster, have come to the conclusion that it is high time for the said and wandering nautical soul of the much-abused body of John Smith, landsman, U. S. N., to appear before the high tribunal of Neptune!"

"Resolved, That we demand the presence of the above in body, mind and soul, on the spar deck of the aforesaid man-of-war, and then and there to give an account of his life, and render unto the high court and royal sign of Neptune the everlasting respect which is due them. Fail not! Penalty will be most horrible incarceration in Davy Jones' locker."

"SCUPLA-ANX WASH-CLOTHES, 'Lord High Executioner, 'Chief Clerk High Tribunal, 'PUN-AWAY-DUTTY-BONES, 'High Notarial Artist."

While subpoenas were being served other preparations were going on. The barber was preparing his razor of pine wood, about two feet long, on which a tin edge was tacked; and his seissors also of wood, and of about the same proportions. An old pork barrel was his cup and held his lather, the recipe of which has never been divulged, though it is popularly supposed to be made of any proportions of flour, vinegar, molasses and salt-water soap. For his brush the barber selects the largest whitewash brush in the ship's stores and with this, at the proper time, the lather is applied to the face of the victim.

Exactly at 1 o'clock p. m. the day on which the ship actually passed from North latitude to South. Neptune boarded the ship over the bow, or in reality, issued forth from the topgallant forecastle. His chariot was made of the carriage of a field piece, and on it he sat in all his awful dignity, with the Queen Aphrodite beside him. The chariot was ornamented with sea weeds and covered with sea curiosities, from which the water was still dripping, as it was from the long hair and beards of his attendants. The throne was drawn aft in the starboard gangway, his policemen, his bearers and his barber bringing up the rear.

The train then marched forward on the topgallant forecastle, where a suitable throne more dazzling than his chariot, had been erected for their royal highnesses. The secretary stepped forward and in a loud voice called "Chaplain Brown," who immediately placed himself before the royal throne. Here he was questioned, and Neptune, making sure he had not seen him before in his domain, pronounced his punishment. In the case of all officers, Neptune lets them off with a fine, which is usually so many bottles of beer and a number of cigars.

After the officers had been dealt with, the members of the ship's crew were called, and one by one, they appeared, and each, seamen, landsmen, marines, firemen, coal heavers, machinists, servants, were put through some form of initiation. As the first is called, he is questioned, then seated in the barber's chair and lathered with the awful mixture before described. Each one was rapidly scraped with the wood and tin razor, which brings tears to the eyes of the victim as easily as it does laughter to the onlookers.

With his eyes, nose and mouth still full of lather he receives a handful of flour to smooth the skin, and before he can realize it, a spring in the chair is touched, and he is fired from like a shell from a gun, and lands head over heels in a tank of salt water. The victim is immediately followed by the bears, whose duty it is to give the subject a good ducking.

After the ducking each victim was presented with a diploma. These are very highly prized, as they may be the means some day of preventing a repetition of the shaving and ducking. The following is the text of the diploma: "Oo, ye of little faith, give ye ear, and hearken unto ye High Court and Royal

Sign of Neptune. U. S. F. S. Philadelphia, Neptune Rex Greeting to John Smith.

"Whereas, We have been pleased to take unto Our Royal Consideration and give this as a Royal Patent under Our Sign Manual to certify that the above named person has this day visited Our Royal Domain, in the United States steamer Philadelphia, and has gone through the ancient requisite initiation and form to become one of us.

"We, therefore, in case of losing his head and falling overboard, recommend all sharks, dolphins, whales, eels, pollywogs under our command to abstain from eating, playing with, or otherwise maltreating his person. We further direct all sailors, soldiers, marines, politicians and land lubbers who have not crossed Our Royal Domain to treat him with that proper respect due to any one who has visited us. Disobey under penalty of our Royal displeasure!

Given at our Court, on the equator, this 27th day of January, 1892, according to the computations of mandane generations. AISEN. NEPTUNE REX, SHORTY SHORT, My Registrar. DOL DOPHINUS, Chief Clerk.

MADE A FIZZING COMBINE.

A Drummer Out-Yarned by an Old Man Who Had Been West.

The drummer had finished telling the Press man a remarkable story, when an old man who had been listening quietly, squared his chair around and put in:

"That yarn of yours don't surprise me a bit," he said earnestly. "I used to live in the West myself and had some strange experiences in the mountains."

"As to how?" inquired the drummer, with some show of resentment. "Well, in every way. I was a cow boy and miner and a stage driver and merchant, and a little of everything, but the oddest thing that ever happened to me and knocked my chances of becoming a millionaire silly took place in a wild valley about 100 miles from Denver. I had gone there with my partner prospecting, and one day in digging around sort of promiscuously we struck a vein of pure soda, white as snow and beautiful to look at.

"We drove a shaft in it to a depth of 100 feet and found that there was enough in it to make us rich, so we went back to Denver and brought out some capitalists, and they were eager to buy it on the spot. While the dicker was on and just before we had agreed upon a price, a couple of fellows found a sour-tasting spring about a hundred feet up the hill, and they began to drill a hole to see what it was. They found out mighty quick too, for they found a vein of vinegar in about twenty feet, and a big three-inch stream came out with a rush that they couldn't check, and before anybody had any time to do anything it had swooped down the narrow gorge and was running head on into our soda well."

The old man stopped, and the drummer asked what difference that made. "Never saw an alkali and acid combine, I reckon, did you?" exclaimed the old man. "I never saw the gonnin' thing myself until that day, and we all saw it then when from the mouth of the shaft there heaved up fully fifty feet into the air a six-foot square column of sizz and lather and foam till you couldn't see anything else in the gorge. We couldn't stop the vinegar and for a month so sizzed away and there wasn't enough soda left in the pocket to tone up a biscuit with."

Then the old man, with a solemn look at the drummer, got up and went off to bed.

THE CHATTER.

The famous painter Fuseli had a great contempt for "chatter." One afternoon a party of friends paid a visit to his studio, and after a few moments spent in looking at the pictures, they seated themselves and proceeded to indulge in a long and purposeless talk. At last, in one of the slight pauses, Fuseli said, earnestly: "I had pork for dinner to-day." "Why, my dear Mr. Fuseli," exclaimed one of the startled group, "what an extremely odd remark!" "Is it?" said the painter, ingeniously, "why, isn't it as interesting and important as anything that has been said for the last hour?"—Argonaut.

DIVERTING DIALOGUE.

Dimling—Why did you leave the lecture platform, Larkin? Larkin—Well, I was egged on to take that step.

Buyer—Is this suit all wool? Moziensky—I won't lie to you, my friend, for it is not; de button was made of silk."

Love is blind, according to the proverb, and according to the pictures he dresses as if he thought other people were.

"We were going to the theater last night, but my wife mislaid the tickets." "How so?" "She put them by mistake into her pocket."

"So Jinks has abandoned the study of theology and taken to the stage, ah?" "An old uncle of his died and left him a diamond about the size of a hickorynut."

Invalid Wife—John, dear, I do hope if you should ever marry again, you will find a better wife than I have been. John—There, there, my love, don't worry; there will be no trouble about that.

Phyllis—I am going to be real economical this fall. Phyllida—In what way? Phyllis—I'm thinking of having my bathing dress trimmed with lace and made over into a fancy dress ball-room costume.

Strawber—I see that a porter on the Boston express died very suddenly the other day. Singlerly—What was the cause of his death? Strawber—Some one succeeded in opening a window and he accidentally inhaled a quantity of fresh air.

"It's my first offense, Judge," pleaded the prisoner. "I never got drunk before. I'd won \$7 at the races, and—" "What?" "I'd won \$7 at the races and I—" "Officer," said the astonished police magistrate, "discharge the prisoner! Call the next case."

TWO HISTORIC SHIPS.

THAT NARROWLY ESCAPED A MOST IGNOBLE FATE.

What Two Poets Accomplished—Oliver Wendell Holmes Saved Old Ironsides, and Conan Doyle the Foudroyant.

It is worthy of notice that two poets have saved the countries to which they belonged from lasting disgrace. In each instance their indignant verse prevented the destruction of a ship that had been the scene of heroic deeds and glorious victory. It is more than half a century since Oliver Wendell Holmes wrote: Aye, tear her tattered ensign down! Long has it waved on high, And many an eye has danced to see That banner in the sky; Beneath it rung the battle shout, And burst the cannon's roar— The meteor of the ocean air Shall sweep the clouds no more!

Her dock, once red with hero's blood, Where knelt the vanquished foe, When winds went hurrying o'er the flood And waves were white below, No more shall reel the victor's tread Or know the conquered knee— The harpies of the shore shall pluck The eagle of the sea.

Oh, better that her shattered hulk Should sink beneath the wave Her thunders shook the mighty deep, Or that should be her grave; None but her holy flag, Set every threasure sail, And give her to the God of storms, The lightning and the gale!

It was this poem that preserved Old Ironsides—one of the noblest crafts that ever carried valiant sailors and withstood iron hail in the service of the United States of America. Had it not been for Holmes' splendid invective she would to-day be nothing save a memory.

A similar experience has recently agitated the patriotic people of England, and the result has been practically identical with that which caused "the universal Yankee nation" to lay its tribute of regard at the feet of Holmes. Some weeks ago the admiralty sold Lord Nelson's fine old flagship the Foudroyant, to a German firm to be chopped up into firewood. A London paper, in announcing the fact said that this was nothing unusual. Only three years before England sold Nelson's pet trophy of the battle of the Nile—the magnificent Canopus—taken from the French and named by Nelson himself. Even the Victory was nearly sold to the shipwrecker in 1830, when the admiralty of the day actually proposed to have Nelson's Trafalgar flagship destroyed. It was only Hardy's urgent remonstrances, backed by letters in the papers that saved the Victory for England, or she would have shared the fate of the fighting Temeraire and the Bellerophon. The Foudroyant's threatened fate, however, was harder than the fate of those. She the only existing ship, except the Victory, in which Nelson fought, was to be broken up in a foreign land by German fire wood traders.

The firm that bought her for £100 offered, after the popular remonstrance had taken form, to sell the vessel to England for five times the sum they had paid out. Then Conan Doyle, the famous novelist, wrote this poem: Who says the nation's purse is lean, Who fears for bond or claim or debt, When all the glories that have been Are scheduled for a cash asset? If times are black and trade is slack, If coal and cotton fail at last, We've something left to barter yet— Our glorious past.

There's many a lot in which lies hid The dust of statesman or of king; There's Shakespeare's home to raise a bid, And Milton's home its price would bring. What for the sword that Cromwell drew? What for the Prince's coat of mail? What for our Saxon Ancestral tomb? They're all for sale!

And stone and marble may be sold, Which serve no present daily need, There's Edward's Windsor, labeled old, And Wolsey's palace, guaranteed, St. Clement Dames and thirty fane, And the Tower and the Temple grounds, How many for these? Just price them please. In British pounds!

You hucksters, have you still to learn The things that money will not buy? Can you not read that cold and stern As we may be, there still does lie Deep in our hearts a hungry love? For what concerns our island story? We sell our work—perchance our lives— But not our glory.

Go, barter to the knacker's yard The steed that has outlived its time! Send hungry to the pauper's ward! But when you touch the nation's store, Be broad your mind and tight your grip; Take heed! And bring us back once more Our Nelson's ship!

As a consequence "Our Nelson's ship" has been rescued from the wood yard, and the admiralty is trying to explain.

Amount of Salt in All Oceans. Expert hydrographers and others of a curious turn of mind and a faculty for figuring on things that seem impossible of solution have concluded that the waters of the oceans and seas of our globe hold not less than 60,000,000,000,000 tons of salt in suspension! If these figures are correct and the oceans should be entirely dried up, there would be a deposit of salt 460 feet deep over every foot of the great basin! If taken out and spread upon what is now dry land it would give us a salt covering nearly 1,000 feet thick.

A Scheme of Rhode Island Fishermen. In order to keep sea porgies through the summer the fishermen of Rhode Island have nets so arranged that the passing schools are led up into salt water ponds and the channels connecting with the ocean are closed.

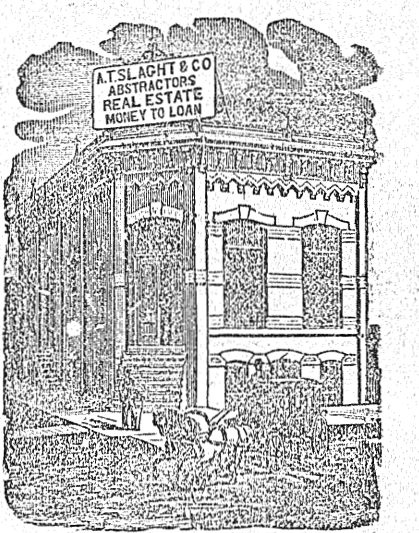
Cruelty Costs. One Moses Lull was fined \$25 the other day in a Linn, Mass., court for cruelty to a horse. The full weight of his punishment may be estimated when it is explained that he bought the horse for 75 cents.

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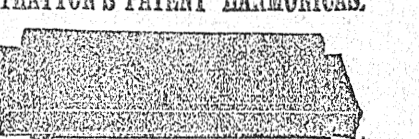
Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Imbecility, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address and every patient can also obtain this medicine free of charge. This remedy has been prepared by the Jovoking Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1850 and is now prepared under his direction by the

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BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

THE GENUINE HAS

A TAG



PLUG

POPULAR SIZE & OF BEST QUALITY

WITH BROKEN WING.  
Daily, gold splashed butterfly  
With broken wings, lie down to die;  
They beauty spoils, thy freedom o'er,  
Why shouldst thou live, to know no more  
Thy wisest joy of liberty.

The bird with broken wing may wait  
The healing brought by kindly fate;  
But ere thy wings could grow anew  
The summer would have glided through,  
And strength comes all too late.

Ah! cruel sharp the waning sting  
Of blows that once thy dainty wing  
And nase thou never more to fly—  
Now lie thee down and peaceful die—  
No winds thy requiem sing.

Chicago Inter Ocean.

### MY FIRST PATIENT.

I had been in my new lodgings for a week. A week had dragged itself along in an endless series of days, every one bringing to me the dreams and hopes of an entire life-time. Over the glass door of my neat little apartment the white door-plate with which it is customary to announce the office of a practicing physician had shown for a week. For the same length of time my little receipt on and consultation room had waited with its dark curtains and straight-backed chairs for the patients who were to come to seek the advice and help of Dr. Max Erhardt. I was again in spirit with my cousin Marie, who certainly would make the proudest of doctors' wives that one could imagine. I loved my fair cousin. As a boy, I had shown her every little chivalrous service which in either house or garden is demanded of the stronger comrade. As a junior in school, I had inscribed my first poem to her; and as senior I had badly injured my voice, which was just then turning to baritone, by singing incessantly of the "flaxen haired girl." When I returned home after passing the first examination, the first thing of all that the student noticed was that "the flaxen-haired girl" had come to love him as completely as he loved her, but neither said anything on that subject. My university period passed by. All that time I worked earnestly, and whenever I had undergone the tedious struggle of examinations victorious, Marie's dear eyes seemed to express her lively interest in the successful accomplishment of all my endeavors. And when cousin Marie, greeting me upon my return, said softly, "Herr Dr. Erhardt," I looked deep into her dear eyes, and said still more softly, "Frau Dr. Erhardt."

Then I saw a bright blush come over her face, as she turned hastily toward the window seat. With my thoughts absorbed in all these things, I sat on the afternoon of a dreary November day in my consultation room, and at first failed to notice a faint ring at my bell. Then I arose to open the door myself, as I had sent my errand boy to market. I confess that during the few steps which were necessary to bring me to the door, a flood of strange thoughts came over me. A caller was seeking my help. Very likely it was a patient of high birth, and I should certainly receive a rich reward and fame, and—I was already married to my dear Marie.

I opened the door. In the half-dark of the late August day stood a poorly clad woman before me. Out of her haggard and charcoal-blackened face looked a pair of great dark eyes beseechingly at me. "Doctor," said the woman in a trembling voice, "Doctor, be merciful, O please. My little Marie is so sick!"

The name atoned for the woman's unpromising appearance, which coincided badly with my latest dreams. "Who are you? Who sent you to me?" I asked. "No one," the woman answered quickly and in a low voice. "O doctor, de come! I have been carrying coal all day from the wagon into a house near by. I live over there in the court yard. My child has been sick since yesterday. I found her so much worse that I came to you at once."

Across the street we took our course into the great courtyard lying behind a row of houses. Then she led me up five flights of stairs, each one darker and steeper than the last, and finally through a badly-fitting door into a little room with slanting ceiling and very little windows. On a miserable but neatly-arranged bed lay a child of perhaps fourteen months. Her limbs were fever-bent, and her eyes were wandering and inexpressive. The woman bent down to the bedside. "She does not know me! She does not know me!" she moaned. The child coughed; it was a croupous cough of the worst sort. I tore a leaf from my book and wrote my first prescription as a practicing physician. "To the nearest apothecary," I said. The woman looked at me embarrassed. "Can I take it to the one in the Konigsstrasse?" she said. "No, no," I cried, "it requires the greatest of haste; why will you not go to the apothecary in this street?"

finger's breadth wide; on a bracket hanging next to the little window was a withered myrtle tree, a red geranium and a hymn book with discolored yellow edges. That was everything that the room held.

I sat down beside the little girl. She was apparently well cared for. Her limbs were round and pretty, her golden hair was soft and curly. She was unconscious; her blue eyes stared straight before her, as if she were looking into the far, unknown distance. The room was cold. I went to the oven and found only some splinters of wood.

There were so few that I did not attempt to build a fire. I sat down and waited for the woman and the medicine. Ever and anon my glance would wander around the miserable room. Here was a poor, hard working woman, who carried charcoal on the street, while her child lay in want and sickness, yet she loved her baby tenderly.

Suddenly the thought shot through me that I could not save the child. I had been called too late. I had not resolution enough to try any doubtful energetic effort to save her. To snatch her from the jaws of death. My heart was heavy. I sprang to the door and listened for the footsteps of the mother. She came finally; my reproachful look met her downcast one. "There were so many people in the store. A woman like myself did not dare to press forward."

An hour of torment went by. The medicine availed nothing. Little Marie could not swallow it. An operation on the throat was of no use. The child died, died before my eyes on the bosom of the mother, bowed down in her grief.

She finally looked up in a terrified manner; a tear had fallen on her hand, but she had not wept. "You are weeping, doctor," she said softly. "Ah, don't weep, sir, you will stand before many a sick bed as you have stood here, where the Lord will not help."

She looked fixedly at the little corpse. "I have loved her very dearly. I have done for her what I could in my poverty. Whenever I came home from my work I found her so pretty, so charming! For hours she would lie in bed or on the floor and play with almost nothing and she laughed for joy when I came home. God has taken her from me. He loves her more than I do, but oh, I shall be so lonesome!"

I pressed the woman's hand, but could not speak. I dropped some money on the table and silently went out. At home I laid my instrument case away and sat down disheartened. I could eat no supper. I went to bed and tried to get to sleep. But the picture of the gloomy attic of the dead child, of the submissive and patient woman, kept me less from sleep than the tormenting self-reproach with which I thought over everything that I had done. My first patient! I simply groaned, and the words of the poor woman came to me again: "Don't weep, doctor, you will stand before many a sick bed as you have stood here, where the Lord will not help."

I had been summoned too late. I had not been able to save the child. "You will stand before many a sick bed as you have stood here," I hid my face in the pillow. It was a terrible night; the torturing thoughts which made me so restless were very different from the pleasant dreams which had encouraged me in both my waking and sleeping hours.

Early the following day an old college friend came, who had sought me on his way through the city. He dragged me over the crowded streets into the museums into all sorts of restaurants. He complained of my taciturnity. I feigned a headache and escaped the necessity of having to see a sensational play at the Court theater. Tired and worn out, I went at last alone to my room. On my way there I passed the window of a brightly-lighted flower shop. I walked in and bought a costly white camellia and some sweet smelling violets. I went up the five flights to the room of the poor woman. I found the door unlocked. It was faintly lighted, and a little coffin stood in the middle of the room. It lay the child, dressed in a white gown. The ribbon on the hat on the wall had been made into little bows the myrtle wreath lay on the blonde hair, and the geranium was laid upon her breast. On the table stood a lamp, and the open song book lay near by it.

the open grave stood a clergyman. "I have made it my duty as long as my strength lasts to give a last blessing to all the dead of my parish," said he softly, as my astonished look met his.

"Dear, kind priest, you did not suspect how the plain, homely words of blessing which you spoke over the little coffin gave comfort to the poor woman and to myself as well!" "In God's hand everlasting rest is found."

"I know it. I know it," sobbed the woman, and she bent her pale face over the head of the young priest.

On the evening of the same day, I went to my relatives. All the older members of the family were absent. Only Cousin Marie was at home to receive me. We sat at the window and let the moonlight shine upon us, and then I told her how I had visited my first patient and what I had learned thereby of value to my calling. Marie said nothing during my confession, but suddenly I felt myself embraced by her arms. She looked at me with moist eyes.

"Look, Max!" she said. "Now you know well in what respect you failed in your profession. Thank God that you have gained this knowledge through your first patient! Now I think that you will always do good, even when his own skill shall not avail."

I kissed my cousin. "And now, what do you mean?" I said. "Have you the courage to become the wife of such a doctor?" She smiled in the midst of her tears, and we were betrothed at last.

Fortune willed it that on the next day I should again be called to attend a sick child, who was very sick with the croup. I was also fortunate enough to save it. Much grace has God since then allowed to be bestowed through my hands to the sick and poverty stricken. My profession became dearer and dearer to me. The mother of the child who had been my first patient soon moved into my house to attend to the management of the household until my dearest one became my wife. She then became nurse of our first-born daughter, Marie. She wept over the child for joy, and in thankful remembrance of the little blonde girl who had shown me what it is to be a physician.

Romanca.

### GETTING A PLACE.

Success Is Only to Be Won by a Desperate Struggle.

There is hardly a large establishment of any kind, whether it be a newspaper office, a manufactory, or a trade establishment, that has not applications constantly from young men who want something to do. It is often painful to see the hopeless look upon the applicants' faces as they turn away disappointed; and the scene becomes more painful when it is reflected that many of them doubtless have capacity for remunerative work, and would faithfully attend to it if they had the chance.

The truth is that the world is slow to take any man entirely on trust; the Philadelphia Ledger. The greatest singers, the greatest painters, the greatest writers have had to convince the world that it had need of them before it was willing to give them a subsistence. So true is it that it might almost be laid down as an axiom of success that it is only to be won by a hard struggle. It takes the attrition of poverty to bring out what is brightest in a man. It may be a hardship, but it seems to be a law of the social economy, and, being a law, it must have justice and compensation in it somewhere.

The question of "getting a position" resolves itself into two grand essentials—first, proficiency of some sort which stands for dollars and cents in the world's market place, and next tact to demonstrate this proficiency in a way to attract the world's attention. It is a mistake to depend on "influence" to get work in a legitimate calling; influence belongs more properly to the domain of politics. As a rule, too, it is a mistake to ask or to expect employment on the ground of charity—not that charity and business are incompatible, but that each should stand on its own bottom. The best recommendation is a sample of your work; that with a frank address and a business of appearance—for the apparel of a man preclaims his manhood—may often prove the "open sesame" to success.

While it is good to have a due appreciation of one's abilities, it is not good to be too exacting as to the field for their display. The distance between the foot of a ladder and the top is but a short span to him who has within himself the power of rising.

A Mammoth Competition.  
\$4,000 in prizes for the best seven stories was what THE YOUTH'S COMPANION offered: \$5,000 for the best Serial, and \$1,500 for the best Folklore tales. No less than 2,999 stories competed for these prizes. The successful stories are just announced to appear in THE COMPANION during 1903.

By sending \$1.75 at once you will obtain the paper free to January and for a full year, to January, '04. Address THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

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

A Sore Throat or Cough, if suffered to progress, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. Dr. J. C. BRONCHIAT, "KIDNEY" give instant relief.

Montaigne's cook, so drolly mentioned in his essays, was an Italian.

FITS—All fits stopped free by DR. KILMER'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fit after first day's use. Beware of cheap imitations. Price 50c. Write for full particulars. Send to Dr. Kilmer, 231 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

S. K. COBURN, Mgr., Carlo Scott, writer: "I find Hall's Catarrh Cure a valuable remedy." Druggists sell it, 75c.

Scappi, cook of Pius V., published the first Italian cook book in 1570.

"Remember that in Gardfold Tea you have an unfailing remedy for indigestion, Sick Headache, and every attending ill that an abused stomach can make you suffer. Every druggist sells it. 35c, 50c, and 1.00."

In Egypt beef and goose constituted the principal food of the people.

Prof. Barrett, of St. Lawrence county, N. Y., speaking of pulmonary diseases, says: "Not one death occurs now where twenty died before Down's Elixir was known. Over fifty years of constant success places Down's Elixir at the head of the long list of cough remedies."

Don't suffer with indigestion, use Baxter's Maudsley Bitters.

Some of the Lucullus' feasts cost \$0.000 dinner each, about \$3,000.

A CHILD ENJOYS The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effect of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be co-eval or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

The Romans began every banquet with eggs, ended it with apples.

A Waxing Jeweler. If you use Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills according to directions they will cure you. Do not stop as soon as you are feeling better, but use them till the disease is driven out of the system. They are the mildest, smoothest pill in their action I ever tried, no cramping, but make the dyspeptic sleep like an infant. If you have been troubled with Constipation, they worked like a charm.

DAVID CRIST, Waxing, N. Y. Write Dr. J. A. Deane & Co., Catskill, N. Y. Suffer, as you in a prominent position, was the principal Roman meal.

A Christmas Present from Dr. Talmage. Dr. Talmage recently placed the largest book order ever recorded. It was for 100,000 beautiful OXFORD TEACHERS' BIBLES, fresh from the Oxford University Press of England.

With these 100,000 Bibles it is the intention of Dr. Talmage to make 100,000 hearts happy by making a Christmas present to each new subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD at \$2.

Dr. Talmage is editor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, which is issued every Wednesday and edited in his happiest vein. It is filled with bright pictures and every issue contains a charming piece of music contributed by Mrs. D. Sankey.

Orders are pouring in by mail, telegraph and express at such a tremendous rate that it is quite evident that the gift will give out before the end of the present month. Each one of these Bibles contains a Concordance, Subject-Index, 12 beautiful Colored Maps and a great quantity of information absolutely indispensable to a proper interpretation of the Holy Scriptures.

The best investment of a two-dollar note is to send it to T. DEWITT TALMAGE, 888 to 895 Bible House, New York City. Do it today.

Lord Lytton and Thackeray were gastronomers of the highest order. Most of the Greek roasts were flavored with asafoetida, wax and garlic.

I had a malignant breaking out on my leg below the knee, and was cured sound and well with two and a half bottles of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Other blood medicines had failed to do me any good. WILL C. BEATY, Yorkville, S. C.

I was troubled from childhood with an aggravated case of Tetter, and three bottles of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me permanently. WALTER W. MARRS, Manville, Colo.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases seen mailed free. SWISS PATENT CO., Atlanta, Ga.

EDUCATIONAL. BUSINESS University. IS WILCOX AVE., DETROIT, MICH. Educates young men and women to maintain themselves in independence, save money and accumulate wealth. Business, Mechanical Drawing Department. Illustrated Catalogue free. W. P. WILCOX, Pres., 100 W. State St., Secy.

The African Kola Plant, discovered in Congo, West Africa, is Nature's Sure Cure for Asthma, Cough, Cold, Hay Fever, Etc. Export Office, 104 Broadway, New York. For further particulars, send 2c. for small address book. Sold by druggists, 333 West 42nd St., New York City.

ELLY'S CREAM BALM—Cleanses the Nasal Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures CATARRH OF THE NOSE. Gives Relief at once for Cold in Head. Acts like the Electric. It is Quickly Absorbed. Sold Druggists or by mail, ELLY BROS., 65 Warren St., N. Y.

FROM HEAD TO FOOT you feel the good that's done by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It purifies the blood, and through the blood, it cleanses, repairs, and invigorates the whole system.

In recovering from "La Grippe" or in convalescence from pneumonia, typhoid, or other wasting diseases, nothing can equal it as an appetizing, restorative tonic to build up organs into natural action, promotes all the bodily functions, and restores health and vigor.

For every disease that comes from a torpid liver or impure blood, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, and the most stubborn Skin, Scalp, or Scrofulous affections, the "Discovery" is the only remedy on certain that it can be guaranteed. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

For a perfect and permanent cure for Catarrh, take Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Its proprietors offer \$500 reward for an incurable case of Catarrh.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water. ASTHMA CURED BY SWEDISH ASTHMA CURE. Success free. COLLINS' BIOS. MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

MARRIAGE PAPERS. Nearly 200 Indian and Chinese want correspondents. GUNNELL'S MONTHLY, Toledo, Ohio.

PAID IN PRISON FOR POEMS on Esterbrook's Co. ESTERBROOK & CO., 25 John St., New York.

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY or commission to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pen. Agents make \$50 per week. Home Branch Manufacturing Co., 250 La. Ave., Wash. D. C.

ORANGE - BLOSSOM Dr. J. A. McGill & Co., 345 Pennsylvania St., Chicago.

LADIES! Brown's on your French Dressing Shoes. FAT FOLKS REDUCED. 10 to 25 lbs. per month by LARGEST BOTTLE of BROWN'S REDUCING PILLS. No starvation, no ineffectual dieting, no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send 6c. for circular and testimonials. Dr. J. C. Brown, 1111 Broadway, New York City.

WET WHEAT! SUITABLE FOR FEEDING STOCK, POULTRY, ETC. For sale in quantities to suit purchasers at the Receptor Warehouse (on dock) Foot Cass St., DETROIT. Terms Cash. A. T. WHITING, 33 West Atwater St. Telephone 105. W. N. U., D.--10--50.

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

## Two Letters to Dr. Talmage.

DEAR DR. TALMAGE—I again send you \$2.00 for another OXFORD TEACHERS' BIBLE and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year, both of which you will please send to T. McKean, Cold Springs, N. J. It is but just for me to say that I am well pleased with the beautiful Premium Teachers' Bible and I tender you my sincerest thanks for it. As for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, I regard it as the "Prince of Family papers," in fact I love it next to the Bible. Yours sincerely, Rev. THOMAS J. TAYLOR, Cold Springs, N. J.

DEAR SIR—I made the best bargain of the year when I sent you two dollars for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and the OXFORD TEACHERS' BIBLE. Both have been the source of much pleasure. Now I want the home folks to have THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Enclosed find two dollars for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and OXFORD TEACHERS' BIBLE to be sent to my brother, Hubert C. Niday, Mercerville, Ohio. Sincerely yours, J. E. NIDAY, Principal, Public School, Reagan, Texas.

## HOLIDAY PRESENT FROM DR. TALMAGE

If you will send Two Dollars to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD as soon as you see this advertisement, I will send you THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year—52 times—every Wednesday, and in addition I will send you free of charge (all charges prepaid) by express a beautiful Oxford Teachers' Bible Free.

I make this extraordinary offer in order to introduce THE CHRISTIAN HERALD into your home. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is the ONLY PAPER IN THE WORLD EDITED BY REV. DR. TALMAGE. It is issued every Wednesday. It is full of pictures. Every issue has a piece of music supplied by Mr. IRA D. SANKEY.

THE GENUINE Oxford Teachers' Bible SENT FREE WITH The Christian Herald TO EVERY YEARLY SUBSCRIBER AT \$2.00

Contains 1450 Pages, in Leather Bound, Divinity Circuit, Gilt Edge, Round Corners, and Overlapping Edges. This Beautiful Bible is Printed from Clear Best Type, and Measures when Open, 7 x 11 INCHES. We Fix Express Charges.

Each Bible is printed and published at Amen Corner, in London.

THE OXFORD TEACHERS' BIBLE COMPRISES The Holy Scriptures with References, and All the Helps, summaries of the several Books, Tables Illustrating Scripture History, Concordance, 40,000 References, Index to Persons, Subjects and Places, and References, Goodness and Integrity of the Old and New Testaments, Summary of the Apocryphal Books, Dictionary of all Scriptural Proper Names, their Pronunciation and Meaning, Words Obscure or Ambiguous in the English Bible, 12 COLORED SCRIPTURE PLATES, Animals of the Bible, Harmony of the Gospels, etc.

If your subscription is received after our stock of Bibles is exhausted we will refund your money immediately, WE thus lose a customer while YOU miss the BEST opportunity of the year. Send Two Dollars to-day and make sure of getting this Beautiful Bible and the best paper in the world for a whole year for only \$2. Address T. De Witt Talmage 888 to 895 Bible House, New York City

# DR. CLARKE

Merrill Bldg., Corner Woodward and } Detroit, Mich.  
 THE REGULAR OLD ESTABLISHED  
**PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON**

Is still treating with the greatest  
**SKILL AND SUCCESS ALL**  
**PRIVATE, NERVOUS**  
**AND**  
**CHRONIC DISEASES**

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

**BLOOD** And Skin Diseases, All  
 Forms affecting Scaly,  
 Nose, Throat, Skin and  
 Bones, Blisters, Eruptions, Acne, Eczema,  
 Old Sores, Ulcers, Painful swellings from  
 whatever cause, positively and forever expel-  
 ed from the system, by means of safe vegetable  
 remedies. Stiff and Swollen Joints and Rheuma-  
 tism, the result of blood poison, positively cured.  
**KIDNEY** And Urinary Com-  
 plaints, Painful, Emul-  
 cul, too frequent or  
 Sonny Urine, Unnatural Discharges,  
 Promptly Cured. Constitutional or Ac-  
 quired Weaknesses of Both Sexes treated  
 successfully.

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

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



**LOUIS D. VANDERVERE,**  
 One of the best known business men in Chicago,  
 representative of the great Bradstreet Co.

**HEADACHE, SLEEPLESSNESS, NERVOUS  
 PROSTRATION.**  
 Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.  
 Gentlemen: I take pleasure in informing you of  
 the very beneficial results which have followed the  
 use of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine  
 in the case of myself and wife. I was  
 subject to a distressing pain at the base of the  
 brain and upper portion of the spinal cord. I  
 lost sleep and was greatly  
 troubled with sleeplessness.  
 Your Nervine was highly  
 recommended to me. My case had been so obsti-  
 nate that I had no confidence in the efficacy of  
 any medicine. Yet as a last resort I consented to  
 give it a trial. Much to my surprise, I experienced  
 marked benefit; my sleeplessness disappeared,  
 my headache was removed; my spirits and general  
 health greatly improved. **THOUSANDS**  
**GAINED TWENTY POUNDS. ALL THIS OCCURRED**  
**AFTER LEARNING AND USING DR. MILES' NERVINE.**  
 My wife is taking the Nervine with  
 the best of results. **LOUIS D. VANDERVERE.**

**SATISFACTION GUARANTEED  
 OR MONEY REFUNDED.**  
 For sale in Cass City by Fritz Bros.

Pontiac, Oxford & Northern Railroad.  
 TIME TABLE NO. 3.

GOING NORTH.			
STATIONS.	Freight		Pass.
	A. M.	P. M.	
Pontiac	8:40	5:15	8:30
Oxford	9:49	5:55	9:16
Jayden	11:46	5:30	9:53
Imlay City	12:15	6:43	10:08
North Branch	2:00	7:24	10:38
Clifford	3:00	7:38	10:52
Kingston	3:50	7:54	11:11
Wilmet	4:10	8:04	11:21
Deford	4:42	8:12	11:26
Cass City	5:45	8:28	11:41
Gagetown	6:10	8:42	11:57
Owendale	6:39	8:53	12:10
Berne	7:15		12:33
Cassville	7:45		12:59

GOING SOUTH.			
STATIONS.	Pass.		Freight
	P. M.	A. M.	
Cassville	3:20		6:45
Berne	3:35		6:15
Owendale	3:57		7:19
Gagetown	4:10		7:54
Cass City	4:27		8:30
Deford	4:44		8:44
Wilmet	4:59		8:57
Kingston	5:03		9:25
Clifford	5:18		10:00
North Branch	5:35		10:08
Imlay City	6:14		12:15
Dryden	6:30		1:45
Oxford	6:07		10:05
Pontiac	7:50		8:25

Trains Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 run daily except  
 Sundays. Train No. 5 will run Monday, Wed-  
 nesday and Friday. Train No. 6 will run Tues-  
 day, Thursday and Saturday.  
 \*Flag stations, where trains stop only on sig-  
 al.

**CONNECTIONS.**  
 Pontiac, D. G. H. & M. and Mich. Air Line Di-  
 vision G. T. Ry.  
 Oxford: Detroit and Bay City division of M. C.  
 Imlay City: C. & G. T.  
 Clifford: F. & P. M.  
 Berne Junction: S. T. & H.

**JAMES HOUSTON Superintendent.**

**PISSO'S CURE FOR**  
**CATARRH**  
 CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
 Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use  
 in time. Sold by druggists.

Pisso's Remedy for Catarrh is the  
 Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.  
**CATARRH**  
 Sold by Druggists or sent by mail,  
 Dr. E. T. Haselline, Warren, Pa.

## Silver Facts.

England, through her colonies, is the  
 largest producer of gold among the na-  
 tions. It is therefore to her interest to  
 keep up the price of gold and be mono-  
 metallic for gold as far as the interests  
 of India will let her. The United States  
 is the greatest silver producer among  
 the nations and naturally wants to keep  
 up the price of silver. These two great  
 nations are the ones that will decide  
 what the results of the international sil-  
 ver conference shall be. Except France  
 the leading nations of continental Eu-  
 rope are mostly on the side of England  
 in favor of a gold standard. But, on the  
 other hand, the interests of all the Span-  
 ish-American republics lie with those of  
 the United States in booming the price  
 of silver. If these countries were as  
 strong and influential comparatively as  
 the nations of continental Europe are,  
 then they and the United States, stand-  
 ing together, could rule the metallic  
 currency of the world. As it is, what-  
 ever the outcome of the silver confer-  
 ence may be, if there is any outcome, it  
 will practically be a compromise be-  
 tween the gold of England and the sil-  
 ver of the United States.

The committee appointed at Brussels  
 to consider the silver proposition of  
 Banker Alfred de Rothschild repre-  
 sented with comparative fairness the  
 various conflicting views. The position  
 taken by Banker Rothschild is that real  
 bimetalism—the indiscriminate coinage  
 of gold and silver—is impossible to Eng-  
 land, but for the sake of India and the  
 silver nations she would be willing to  
 extend the use of silver as money. To  
 this end he proposed that the nations of  
 Europe should agree collectively to pur-  
 chase annually for five years \$25,000,000  
 worth of silver and use it, or notes rep-  
 resenting, it as money.

The United States is meanwhile to  
 agree for five years to continue buying  
 \$50,000,000 of silver annually as she has  
 been doing since the Sherman law of  
 July, 1890, but if the price of silver mean-  
 while rises above forty-three pence an  
 ounce in Europe—ninety-four cents, that  
 is—then the European nations will sus-  
 pend purchase of the white metal. The  
 price of silver in the New York market  
 at the time the proposition was made  
 was eighty-six cents an ounce.

The United States consumes one-third  
 of all the silver annually produced in  
 the world. An American banker says  
 that the European governments are al-  
 ready buying as much as \$25,000,000 in  
 silver every year for subsidiary coinage,  
 and that if the Rothschild proposition  
 was accepted it would make no great  
 difference to them.

When to Call a Man "Mister."  
 Mr. Labouchere, of London Truth,  
 who is able to settle most small ques-  
 tions, writes about when it is proper to  
 call a man "mister" and when not. For  
 instance he says that it was belittling  
 when a writer, in announcing the death  
 of Voltaire, spoke of him as "Monsieur  
 Voltaire." He was so great a man that  
 his biographer should simply have men-  
 tioned him as Voltaire.

The rule is that if you are just a re-  
 spectable, talented gentleman, entitled  
 to be looked up to by those around you,  
 then it is proper to speak of you as, say,  
 Mr. Hunkers. But if you are so over-  
 whelmingly and dazzlingly great that  
 all the world has heard of you, then you  
 are Hunkers, the one and only. That  
 college student made a bad break when,  
 speaking of the poet Byron, he called  
 him Mr. Byron. A still worse break it  
 would be to allude to the illustrious fa-  
 ther of his country as Mr. Washington.  
 There never was but one Napoleon  
 Bonaparte, therefore one never says Mon-  
 sieur Bonaparte or even General Bonaparte,  
 but only and always Napoleon. Louis  
 Napoleon tried very hard to make  
 out two Napoleons, but he failed inglori-  
 ously. We do not say Mr. Lincoln  
 and General Grant and General Sher-  
 man. It is Lincoln, Grant, Sherman.  
 Mankind also say Joan of Arc, Maria  
 Theresa, George Sand and George Elliot.  
 When an individual become so great  
 that his name is known everywhere,  
 then a title of any kind is belittling to  
 him.

Much stress is laid on the fact of Mr.  
 Gladstone's mental and physical vigor  
 at extreme age, yet an American who  
 lately died was even more remarkable in  
 respect to the preservation of his powers  
 of mind and body. This was Rev. Dr.  
 John Witherspoon Scott, father-in-law  
 of President Harrison. Dr. Scott was  
 ten years older than Gladstone, and  
 would have been ninety-three Jan. 22.  
 He held a clerkship in the departments  
 at Washington up to the time of the  
 inauguration of President Harrison,  
 when he was eighty-nine years old.  
 It was said that he was not obliged to  
 resign from age then, but left office be-  
 cause it did not look well for a presi-  
 dent's father-in-law to be a government  
 clerk. Forty years ago Dr. Scott was  
 president of the fashionable finishing  
 school for the belles of Kentucky, Ohio  
 and Indiana, at Oxford, O. It was called  
 the Oxford Female seminary, and Dr.  
 Scott founded it. The brave will of the  
 doughty old Presbyterian minister kept  
 him alive and well, with all his mental  
 powers vigorous, at an age when most  
 men fall into imbecility and decrepitude.

The financial ability of the Jewish  
 race is apparent at a first glance at the  
 composition of the international mon-  
 etary conference. The president of the  
 conference is Montefiore Levi, and a  
 Rothschild devised the plan of compro-  
 mise between gold and silver.

## PALACE BARBER SHOP.

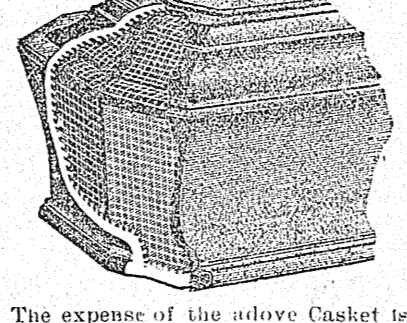
**HOT AND COLD BATHS,**  
 Razor Honing and Conceiving a  
 specialty. Cold Cream Pimple  
 Eradicator and Capillaria always in  
 stock.

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



**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.

**GIVE US YOUR EAR**  
**FOR**  
**\$5** This is our Special Premium \$1  
 Offer. We think surely that  
**THIS WILL INTEREST YOU**  
 (Horsemen!) We want you to remember  
 Breeder! that this is the greatest and  
 Farmers! best Premium Offer ever  
 Trainers! made by any Paper in the  
 Owners! World. The cheapest and  
 Drivers! best way to get posted on all  
 matters concerning horses,  
 breeding, raising and car-  
 ing for, is to subscribe for  
 a good HORSE JOURNAL.

**THIS IS OUR GREAT OFFER:**  
 1 Pat. SPRINGSTEEN BIT, \$1.50 AN THIS  
 1 Grand 16 col. 16x24 Pict. SUMOL. 2-03 - - \$2.50 FOR  
 American Horse Monthly, ONE  
 One Year - - - \$1.00 DOLLAR  
 Send 24 cts. for postage on Bit. Write to-day.  
 Sample Copy and Premium about Bit free.  
**American Horse Monthly,**  
 DETROIT, MICH.

**GUNS**  
 Rifles, Revolvers, Ammu-  
 nition, Fishing Tackle, Sports-  
 men's Goods of every vari-  
 ety, Bicycles. Send stamp  
 for New Illustrated Catalogue,  
 F. A. BERGON, 117 N. Beum  
 St., SAGINAW, E. S. MICH.

**FARMING  
 LANDS  
 For Sale.**  
 100 ACRES. Partly improved, with  
 5 miles of Cass City. Price, \$14,000.  
 25 ACRES. One mile west of Cass City.  
 Price, \$1,000.  
**E. H. PINNEY, Owner.**  
 Try Dullman's Great German 25 cent  
 Cough Cure at T. H. Fritz.

## Christmas is Coming

And are wondering where and what to buy.  
**We Are Headquarters for**  
**HOLIDAY GOODS,**  
 And a look at our stock will help you to decide what to buy.  
**TOYS ALBUMS TEA SETS WATER SETS**  
**DINNER SETS BAZAAR GOOD ETC**  
**JAMES TENNANT.**  
**FRESH GROCERIES.**

## A Pointer to Santa.

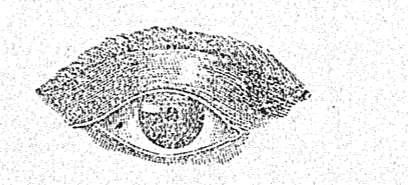
WE are prepared to furnish you with a CHOICE LINE of  
 FRESH CANDLES and NUTS just received especially for the  
 HOLIDAYS. — Try our OYSTERS. They can't be  
 beat. We have them in bulk or cans—to suit customers.—  
 We are still in the lead for CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES....

**FAIRWEATHER BROS.**  
 But'er and Eggs and Farmers' Produce Wanted. —

## 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 Op-  
 tical 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**  
 — or —  
**SEWING  
 MACHINE**

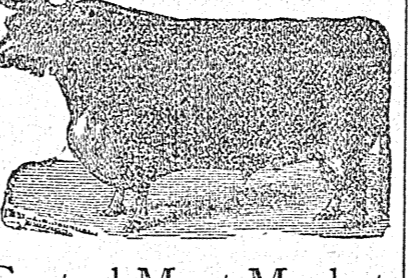
until you call on  
**W. J. CLOAKY,**  
 Cass City, Mich.

I deal direct with the manufacturer  
 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 ma-  
 chine add instrument are fully warrant  
 ed.  
 Yours Respectfully,  
**W. J. CLOAKY.**

## Fresh, Juicy Steaks,



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

**Duckien's Arnica Salve**  
 The best Salve in the world for Cuts,  
 Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum,  
 Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands,  
 Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions  
 and positively cures Piles, or no pay re-  
 quired. It is guaranteed to give perfect  
 satisfaction, or money refunded. Price  
 25 cents per box. For sale by Fritz  
 Bros.

## ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES

— IN —  
**BOOTS, SHOES,**  
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**DO YOU WRITE ?**

We give an Elegant box of  
 Writing Paper with every  
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**C. D. STRIFFLER.**

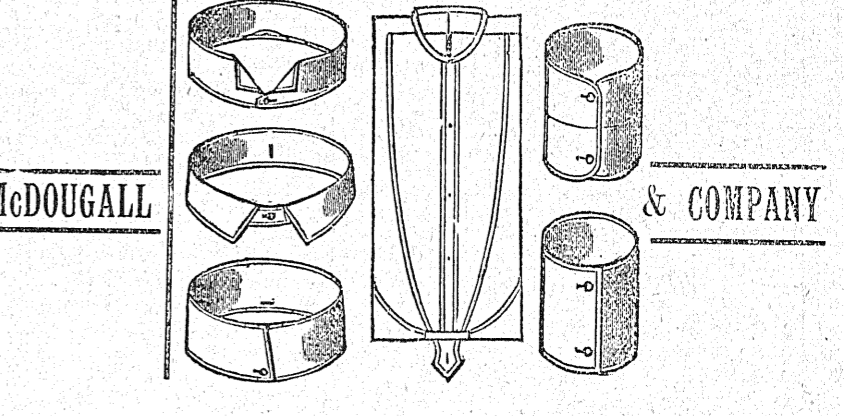
## MEN'S SUITS !

Our Great Special Sale of Men's  
 Suits, Pants and Gents Fur-  
 nishing Goods.

**WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS ?**

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

SACKS	\$4.50	\$7.50
AND		\$6.00
Cutaways		\$5.50



## Odd Pants as Follows:

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

## McDOUGALL AND Co.

## STOVES!

on hand 10 VES 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.  
**3 STORY } J. L. HITCHCOCK.**  
**BRICK. }**