

## **Cass City Enterprise, Volume XI, Number 3**

*Errata:* Volume XI, Number 3 should be dated January 1, 1892 (see story entitled “The End of 1891” printed on page 4).

# Cass City Enterprise.

VOL. XI. No. 3.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, JAN. 1, 1891.

BY MACK M. WICKWARE.

### Exchange Bank.

E. H. PINNEY, -- BANKER.

RESPONSIBILITY \$35 000.

Commercial Business Transacted.

Drafts available Anywhere in the United States or Canada bought and sold.

Accounts of Business houses and Individuals Solicited.

Interest Paid on time Certificates of Deposit.

H. L. PINNEY, Cashier.

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

### Music Voice Culture, Paintings, Etc.

Mrs. and Miss Coleman, teachers on the Piano and Violin also of Singing and Lamenting.

—TERMS.—

Piano—\$5 per quarter of 12 weeks.

Violin—4 per quarter of 12 weeks.

Singing—\$5 per quarter of 12 weeks.

Private lessons in Painting—Six dollars per quarter of 12 weeks. One hour per week. Members attending the class on Saturday afternoon, lasting one hour and a half 50 cents per lesson.

### Three Cent Column.

FARM FOR SALE—Eighty acres in township of Elkland, good buildings fences etc. For further particulars inquire of OSCAR AUTEN, Gagetown, Mich.

MONEY to loan on real estate. E. H. PINNEY, 12-18

WANTED Dry basswood lumber. LENZNER BROS. 1-12

FOR SALE—Three unimproved 40 acre lots. Will sell cheap and take young sound live stock as first payment, or will exchange for improved land and pay difference. E. H. PINNEY.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—93 acres of land, situated in the township of Greenleaf, Sec. 3, will trade for forty acres and give time on difference. EMANUEL DUFFIELD, Greenleaf, Sanilac Co., Mich. 12-25-9

WANTED—100 cords good hickory and maple wood, 18 inches long. ABRAHAM BOUTON, 12-25

UREAD—Good servicable second hand buggy for sale cheap. Call at H. S. WICKWARE'S, 12-11

A STRAY sheep at CHRIS STRIFFLER'S.

FOR SALE—40 acres of land, (green timber) within 5 miles of Cass City. Will be sold in ten acre lots at \$100 each, one half cash, balance on time. E. H. PINNEY.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE Good yoke oxen. Will trade for horse or sell on time. James Trough, Cass City. 12-11

WANTED—A good clean legged gelding weighing about 1200 lbs. 16 hands high. Color dark. 12-18 E. L. ROBINSON, V. S.

38,300—Buy a \$4,000 farm, 80 acres, 60 cleared; frame house 20x32, two stories; barn 34x40 with shed 50x10; orchard, 500 rod blind ditch. For sale on time or exchange for 40 acres near town. Must be sold in 30 days. 10-16 DR. McLEAN.

YOUR CHOICE—Of five houses and lots. DR. McLEAN

DETROIT jump salt for stock. The best in the world. For sale at BERNER'S ELEVATOR.

INSIDE MEAL AT—BERNER'S ELEVATOR.

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

BARGAIN—\$200 will buy a good Weather house separator and a good Birdsell boiler all in good running order. Object for selling gone out of the business of threshing. GAGE & CO. 6-29. Gagetown, Mich.

FARM FOR SALE—80 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doying farm. Easy terms. Apply to J. C. LAING, 9-12-41.

FOR SALE—80 acres, formerly the Burt farm, 9 miles east. 20 acres cleared. \$800 on time. DR. McLEAN, 10-20.

FOR SALE—Forty acres of good land two good barns a good house, two acres of orchard, South east quarter of the south east quarter of section five Elkland. Inquire at premises. 11-13 MRS. LIZZIE TANNER.

### BUSINESS POINTERS.

Treatment.

Galyanic baths and Electro Magnetic treatments give for all forms of diseases acute or chronic. One door west Cass City house.

1-1-4 PROF. D. HARRMAN PROP.

Take Notice.

All persons owing me are requested to call and settle either by note or cash, by January 15th, 1892.

1-1 C. D. STRIFFLER.

Please Read.

All persons owing us on account will please call and settle at once as we wish to close our books for the past year.

1-1 FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

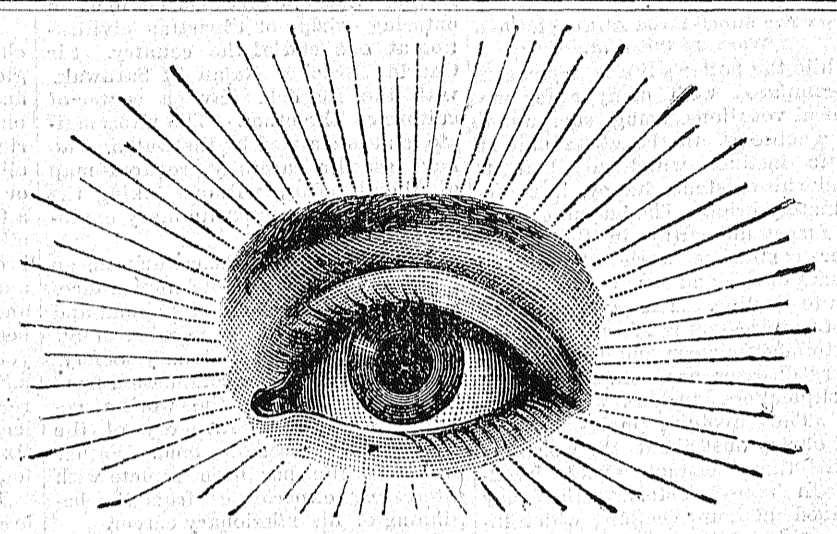
NOTICE.

All parties owing me on account or notes due, are requested to call and settle at once.

Dr. McCLENTON.

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

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester" lamp with the light of the morning. For catalogue, write Rochester Lamp Co. New York.



## CAN U C?

### Science Has Conquered,

And Made it Possible to Restore Defective Eyesight to Normal Vision.

I HAVE recently added to my Optical Department one of Dr. Prentice's Perfect Eye-Muscle Test which completes my outfit for Optical work. I POSITIVELY GUARANTEE an accurate and easy fit in every case.

I have added Largely to my line of Spectacles and Eye Glasses and now have the Largest Stock of these Goods to be found in the Thumb. Remember, I am the only one in Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac counties that has a full set of instruments for doing this work.

## THE HOLIDAYS ARE AT HAND! AND WE ARE ALL LOOKING

where we may find the Biggest Variety of Goods from which to select presents. My stock of Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Clocks and Dolls is MORE COMPLETE THAN EVER and my prices are as Low as the Lowest. Remember my store is

### SANTA CLAUS HEADQUARTERS.

Respectfully,  
**J. F. HENDRICK,**  
Jeweler and Optician,  
Cass City, Mich.

### CASS CITY MARKETS.

RECORDED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.

Wheat, No. 1 white.....	88
Wheat, No. 2 white.....	83
do No. 2 red.....	87
do No. 3 red.....	82
Oats.....	24 @ 30
Beans hand-picked.....	100 @ 140
do unpicked.....	75 @ 125
Potatoes.....	@ 18
Eye.....	@ 75
Barley.....	75 @ 100
Clover seed.....	460 @ 515
Pens per bushel.....	40 @ 55
Buckwheat.....	40 @ 45
Pork, live weight.....	@ 330
Pork, dressed.....	@ 400
Butter.....	roll 18
Eggs.....	15 @ 22
Wool, unwashed.....	22 @ 32
Wool, washed.....	22 @ 32

### Caught On The Fly.

Happy New Year.

Get a new calendar.

Did Santa Claus call on you?

Miss Lydia Burkill is quite ill.

Remember the cantata to-night.

School begins Monday, January 4th.

Dr. McLean has purchased another horse.

W. F. Seed, of Lansing, is making a visit at his parental home.

Samuel Champion has been confined to his house lately with sickness.

The Maccabees will install their new officers Friday evening, Jan. 1st.

E. F. Marr and wife spent Christmas with Mrs. Marr's parents near Cumber.

Miss Hannah McDougall visited her parents at Pt. Edward, Ont., last week.

John Spurgeon, of Oakland county, is visiting his brother William, northwest of this place.

J. A. Trotter, of the Vassar Pioneer, was in the city Tuesday.

A pleasant party at Mrs. Coleman's Wednesday evening.

Postmaster Seed made a business trip to Oxford Tuesday evening.

Many were inquiring as to the whereabouts of the roads last week.

John Emmons and wife, of Rodgerville, is visiting at C. D. Striffler's.

Unruly type made a provoking error in one of our items last week.

O. K. James has been spending a week with his parents at Ovid, Mich.

A large amount of clover seed is being marketed in Cass City at present.

Mrs. James McGillvary and Ora Wickware are visiting at Bay City.

Miss Ada Karr, of Vassar, is home to spend New Years with her parents.

The Misses McClinton entertained a number of their friends Tuesday evening.

A full account of the burning of the Pontiac asylum will be found on the fifth page.

Dr. McLean and wife left last week Thursday morning for a visit with relatives at Detroit.

Quite a number from the surrounding country attended the Masonic installation Monday evening.

The G. A. R. Post will have a public installation and oyster supper on the evening of January 13th.

Mrs. McTavish returned home from Detroit, on account of the illness of her sister, Miss Lydia Burkill.

Mr. and Mrs. James Phillips, of Brighton, Mich., are spending the holidays with their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wallace, of this place.

J. E. Thatcher, wife and little daughter of Detroit, are visiting at Elliott McCall's.

Wm. Brown, who is teaching a school near Caro, has been spending his vacation in town.

Miss Mattie Withey left for Detroit Thursday morning for a visit with friends.

Geo. Dibble and family have moved to town, and occupy Mrs. Hand's house on Pine street.

J. D. Crosby left last week Wednesday for New York on a still hunt for bargains in boots and shoes.

Amos Bond, of Fairgrove, has been spending the holidays with friends in Cass City and vicinity.

W. F. Brown and sister, Mrs. E. F. Marr, left Tuesday morning for Canada for a visit with relatives.

Daniel Dickson, principal of the Cassville public schools, has been calling on friends in town this week.

There was a run away last week Thursday and a walk away in the evening. Not much damage done.

Mrs. Alvers and little grandson, of Reese, are visiting at H. S. Wickware's. Mrs. Alvers is Mrs. Wickware's mother.

Andrew Wood departed on Thursday for Albion, Mich., where he will take a special course in the college at that place.

Andrew Walmsley is hauling stone and lumber on his lot north of the Stewart block, preparatory to building a barn in the spring.

Henry W. Robinson left Monday for St. Louis, Missouri, where he expects to enter the employ of the Home Comfort Range Co., of that place.

Prof. Conlon left last Saturday for Grand Rapids to attend the meeting of the State Teacher's Association, to be held Dec. 28th, 29th and 30th.

We were misinformed last week when we stated that G. S. Farrar would accompany Arthur Warner on his return to Montana. Such is not the case.

Rev. Bettis departed Monday morning for Georgia. He promises to return next summer with his band of cow boys, and give an entertainment under canvas.

The annual meeting of the Tuscola Huron and Sanilac District Fair Association will be held in the council rooms, Cass City, January 5th, at one o'clock p. m.

I. A. Fritz and wife have moved into their new house on Segar street. Mr. Fritz now has one of the finest dwellings in the city, and it adds greatly to the beauty of the above street.

Cohn Bros., dry good dealers at Port Huron and Inlay City, have filed chattel mortgages amounting to \$24,187.14. One for \$16,347.37 is to A. Krolik & Co., of Detroit. Both stores are closed.

"Say ma, dad won't let me go to the circus, and it makes me think of the wax figure of a woman." "Why my son?" "Because one is sham dame, and the other is a ——— now, let go my ear."

C. W. McPhail and wife leave to-day on their pleasure trip to the southern states. Mr. McPhail promises to favor the ENTERPRISE with a letter when he reaches the land of alligators and oranges.

Rev. F. Curry, pastor of the Baptist Church, was given a surprise by the young people's society of that church at his home last week Wednesday evening and was presented with a nice dictionary and holder. It was a pleasant occasion.

Christmas was very appropriately observed in the Methodist and Baptist churches on Christmas Eve. At the former church a tree and at the latter church a "gate" which, with good programs, made pleasant entertainments for the children.

The annual meeting of the Ladies Aid Society, of the M. E. Church, will be held at the parsonage, Wednesday, Jan. 6th. All the members are cordially invited to be present. The election of officers and other business will be transacted. Tea will be served as usual.

W. T. Chappell went down to Brazil, Indiana, last week to get miners for the Sebawaing Coal company. He returned Tuesday of this week with 21 men. With this extra force the output of the mine will be double what it has been. By next Tuesday there will be nine underground rooms ready.—[Sebawaing Blade.]

We stated some time ago that the band had decided to produce "Lost in London" but since that time they have concluded to play "The Confederate Spy" instead. This is a thrilling and interesting drama, and is one that will particularly interest the members of the G. A. R., and they should not fail to attend. J. W. Macomber has charge of the rehearsing and will assign the parts immediately. He expects to have the play ready for the stage within three weeks. Watch for date.

### ARE WE DOOMED?

#### Outside Papers Would Have It Thus.

They Report a Diphtheria Epidemic as Raging in Cass City, and Say that Over 300 are Afflicted.

It would seem that the old saying "To learn the news go away from home" is about to be substantiated, as we are sure that the following clippings taken from a Buffalo paper and state of Maine journal, will be surprising news to our readers.

Cass City, Mich., Dec. 26th.—A fearful epidemic of diphtheria has been raging in this vicinity for several weeks and nearly a score of deaths have occurred. Physicians report more than 300 cases within a radius of four miles, and declare that they are so rushed with work that they cannot give their patients proper attention.—[Buffalo Times.]

Cass City, Mich., Dec. 25th.—Diphtheria has been epidemic in this vicinity for several weeks, and a score of people have died.

The family of Fred Karsten had not been seen for three days, and this afternoon the authorities entered his house to find Karsten dead in bed, his wife in the last stages of diphtheria beside him, a daughter dead in bed upstairs and her sister dying on the floor near her bed.

According to the mother's story the family were taken down suddenly and all became so ill that not one of them could summon aid.

They had lain without food or drink for three days.

Physicians report more than 300 cases within a radius of four miles.

They are so over worked that they cannot give their patients proper attention.—[Maine Journal.]

The first clipping was received by J. H. Winegar in a letter sent from R. A. Lutz Buffalo, N. Y., inquiring as to the truthfulness of the report, and the latter clipping was sent Postmaster Seed by the postmaster at Bowdoinham, Maine, also inquiring about the "fearful epidemic" and stating that a gentleman at that place had that day sent by express to him four bottles of a medicine which was guaranteed as a sure cure for diphtheria.

We would say that the reports published by the above papers are entirely without foundation as there is not now nor has there been, a single case of diphtheria in Cass City or vicinity for more than a year past.

### Installation and Banquet.

The Masonic Installation and Banquet largely attended and Highly Enjoyed.

The installation of the officers of Tyler Lodge, No. 317, F. & A. M., occurred in their lodge room in the Hitchcock block last Monday evening, and was witnessed by a large number of people. Rev. Deyo, who was expected to be present, and deliver an address on Masonry was, on account of illness, unable to be present, and an interesting reading, "Why Masonry was Instituted," read by Daniel Dickson, was substituted and occupied the attention of the audience for half a hour. The installation exercises were conducted by Worthy Master, Henry Stewart, assisted by G. S. Farrar. Following are the officers installed:

Master—Edmund Bretherton.  
Sen. Warden—L. Waldley.  
Jr. Warden—Thos. Leach.  
Treasurer—D. McIntyre.  
Secretary—A. H. Ale.  
Sr. and Jr. Deacons—James Hendrick and Rosin Webster.  
Stewards—Chas. Hall and Frank Hayes.  
Tyler—H. G. Downing.

A choir, composed of Misses Carrie Hitchcock, Kate McClinton, and Lily Wickware, and Messrs Kirby, Ale and Fritz, rendered beautiful selections at various intervals. After the exercises at the hall were concluded, the Masons, their wives, daughters and invited guests repaired to the Tennant House where a most excellent repast had been prepared by Landlord Gordon. On the whole the occasion was an enjoyable one, and a credit to Tyler Lodge, No. 317, F. & A. M.

### Will Wonders Ever Cease?

Twelve Plucky Young Ladies, of Minneden City, Saw Five Cords of Wood for Charity Sale.

From Detroit Times:

Twelve of the most popular young ladies in Minneden society engaged to contribute \$1 each of money earned by themselves to a fund for buying Christmas presents for the poor. The following day they appeared at the drug store of Edward Cress and asked for the job of sawing and splitting five cords of woods that lay at his door. The drugist was almost too astonished to speak, but the girls insisted, and when they had at length obtained a reluctant consent, fell to work with a will. The spectacle of twelve stylishly-dressed women sawing and splitting wood collected a crowd in short order. From opened mouths wonder the crowd gradually passed to easy familiarity, and it was not long until the horrid men began to smile in the most provoking way, especially when one of the girls with an axe missed the block at which she aimed and chopped an ugly hole in the ground.

"Wow!" screamed the lass, "I almost cut my foot."

At that the meriment of the onlookers went beyond all bounds. The ladies showed signs of anger, and mentioned something about a village marshal not knowing his business or he would not allow such proceedings as were then in progress.

"Let's carry the wood in the back yard," somebody suggested.

It was no sooner said than done. The girls could carry wood as well as anybody and the five cords disappeared in a jiffy. It took the best part of two days to finish the job, but the ladies stuck to business undeterred by blistered hands and lame muscles. Mr. Cress very obligingly paid them a dollar each for the work, although one man would have performed the same labor for half the money, but it was for the sake of charity and that made all the difference in the world. Each of the girls, in contributing her dollar to the Christmas fund, sent with it a letter describing her method of earning the money. The letters were read aloud in the Congregational Sunday school by Supt. McGinley and created great amusement. Each of the girls is said to have received several offers of matrimony already.

### Cantata, Literary and Musical Entertainment.

The Earnest Workers of the Presbyterian Church, will give a cantata, literary and musical entertainment at the above church, to-night, (Jan. 1st) to which an admission of 10 and 15 cents will be charged. Following is the program:

Address.....Harold Macomber  
Cornet Solo.....M. Kirby  
Accompanist, Miss Kate McClinton.  
Recitation.....Miss Irene Pinney  
Clarinete Solo.....Nelson McClinton  
Accompanist, Miss Kate McClinton.  
Recitation.....Lha Weaver.  
Vocal Solo.....Mrs. J. H. McLean  
Crowning the New Year.....  
Five Little Girls and Old Father Time  
Vocal Solo.....Miss Carrie Hitchcock  
Cantata—"How we Waited for Santa Claus."

CHARACTERS:

Flora.....Iris Hitchcock  
Lena.....Winnie McClinton  
Louise.....Florence Clark  
Nettie.....May Macomber  
Gladys.....Mina McIntyre  
Irene.....Jane McKenzie  
Dot.....May Coleman  
Vera.....Maggie Chatfield  
Nina.....Jessie Crosby  
Mammie.....Gertie Schooley  
Nurse.....Laura Wickware  
Angel.....Anna Daugherty  
Jack Frost.....J. A. McDougall  
Santa Claus.....Mr. Closskey  
Superintendent.....O. K. James

The Cedar Run Union Sunday School gave an entertainment on Christmas Eve. The program was extensive and the participants showed the results of quite thorough training. Much credit is due Supt. Van Patten for the prosperous condition this school is in, and for the interest manifested in the work.

Some weeks ago while at the depot Dick Clark's bus and Robert Kile's bus came in contact with each other and as a result one of the hind wheels on the latter's vehicle was badly damaged. Mr. Kile has now brought suit against Mr. Clark for damages done. The suit will be tried in Justice Butler's court next week.

Mark Twain, American's greatest humorist, has just written a new story entitled: "The American Claimant," which will begin in The Detroit Journal of Saturday, January 2d. To the great delight of all lovers of pure wit, that celebrated character, Col. Mulberry Sellers will reappear as the hero of this story, but with entirely new and dramatic surroundings.

The editor had the pleasure of attending the installation ceremonies and banquet of Caro Chapter, No. 96, R. A. M., at Caro last week Wednesday evening. After the newly elected officers had been duly installed, an interesting address made by Rev. L. B. Bissel, selections rendered by the choir, over three hundred people sat down to a bountiful repast which was spread by the ladies of the Eastern Star. It was a brilliant occasion from beginning to end.

Although the publication of the "Kingston Citizen" has been discontinued for over a month, that stereotyped paper at Marlette just found it out last week, and hastened to make the untruthful remark that "a few are wondering how they will get value received for subscriptions advanced." The facts of the case are that only five of the Citizen's 200 subscribers had paid in advance, four of whom have requested the ENTERPRISE sent to them, and the fifth was refunded his money. If the editor of the Marlette paper would adhere to the truth more and not let his jaundiced disposition assert itself so frequently, his sheet would become more popular with the reading public.

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

CLACK W. WICKWARR, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

You must not only work; but you must order your work with intelligence; you must be preparing the way for what you intend to become, as well as to do what lies to your hand.

The genius of poetry is not looking up just at present with a confident smile. A half-penny journal in England offered £1,000 for the best poem offered, and the prize went to a composition of five lines. This is the biggest sum per line ever paid for poetry, but one of the judges says all the verses were bad, and this one appears to have been selected on account of one conspicuous merit—brevity.

Nothing in the way of economy has been invented in many years that can surpass a machine lately successfully tried for cutting lumber instead of sawing it, as the practice now is. The waste in sawing thin boards out of logs is very great, probably 25 per cent of the timber going to waste in the form of sawdust. With the new invention there is no loss whatever every inch of the log being utilized.

The suggestion is made that the great and indescribably filthy gatherings of pilgrims at Russian shrines and monasteries breed a mysterious disease. There seems to be little doubt that it, like the other epidemics which occasionally strike out from amid the equator of the East to ravage more cleanly regions, is the offspring of horrible degradation and unspeakable foulness where throngs of human beings herd together like animals.

The man or woman who writes a book has always been considered a fair target, and has sometimes been very unfairly made one. It is not at all unusual for the enemy to seize the occasion of appearance before the public in print to vent spleen or spite; and in this respect we are no worse than our ancestors. It is a good many years since the wish was first uttered, "Oh, that mine enemy would write a book," the suppressed premise being "that I may have a legitimate excuse for reviling him."

ABOUT the surest and easiest way to grow old gracefully is to keep the heart young and fresh by cherishing youthful impulses, so far as that is compatible with advancing years; not to fret or worry over the inevitable; to cultivate good habits of thought and life, to keep good, regular hours; to be careful about the diet; to abstain from all nerve-rasping excitements; to live abstemiously and methodically; and not to allow the temper to sour or the disposition to lose its vivacity. It is just as easy even in advanced life to retain the spirit of youthfulness as it is for an old, well tended tree to preserve the vigor, freshness, bloom and glory of its earlier years.

THE American people are singularly ignorant of the backward state of popular education in the United States. Our national vanity has filled our heads with the vain conceit that everything we do is better than anything done by any other people; and we are vain-glorious over a school system which, in many respects, is the crudest in the world. No other people spend money on schools as eagerly or as lavishly as we. Tuition per capita costs nearly twice as much in the United States as in the costliest cities of Europe. No other American institution is as jealously guarded as our free schools; and there is no other which we are resolved more unflinchingly to maintain. If we were half as intelligent as their comparative excellence as we are firm in their protection and generous in their appropriations, they would be what they are not, the best schools of the age.

SOMETIMES we Anglo-Saxons are wont to indulge in self-flattery, as in this instance. We are the greatest race on earth in certain respects. We are the greatest in cotton and iron. Our greatness has not been due, we admit in a momentary lapse into candor, to universities. While France, Germany, Italy, Spain were building up universities from which in time we borrowed or bought many able scholars to help build ours in England, we were attending strictly to business. To the far East we sent our ships to drive out the Venetians, the fabulous wealth Marco Polo had described to the Italy of the Medicis our buccannering sailors brought bodily to the Thames. To the lands where our ancestors the Dutch had planted their flag we sent our gunners and goods; and we supplanted them. We drove the Spaniards out of South America and the French out of a good part of Canada, while the pretensions of Spain and Italy in North America we disposed of a little brusquely by arms or barter. Our greatness was early developed on sea and land in every quarter of the globe. But it included nothing of universities.

## PONTIAC ASYLUM BURNED.

By Marvellous Courage and Calmness not One Person was Injured.

The main building of the eastern Michigan asylum for the insane at Pontiac was completely gutted by fire for nearly one-third of its length on Saturday, but happily not a single fatality is to be reported, and not one of the 780 patients who occupied the structure suffered any serious injury. The physicians and attendants stood nobly to their work and in a very short time after the blaze was discovered all the inmates of the threatened wards had been removed to places of safety. The local fire department responded promptly, and with the aid of the asylum fire squad fought a plucky battle against the flames. As soon as a special train could reach the scene of the conflagration from Detroit, the Pontiac forces were supported by engine No. 2, a hose cart and six of the well trained firemen of the City of the Straits. The training and experience of Detroit's fire ladders was soon shown to be of much value, for within an hour and a half from the time of their arrival the flames were under control. The Pontiac fire department did splendid work as did the asylum fire corps.

Dr. D. B. Taylor, of the medical staff, was making his rounds when he detected the smell of smoke. It was sometime before he could discover from whence it came, when he saw the flames burst from the north tower. He at once gave the alarm and in a moment the dread news had spread from wing to wing. Here was where the excellent fire discipline under which the attendants are drilled became useful. The work of removing the patients was begun in a most systematic way. The north wing was devoted to women and all were removed without any disturbance within a remarkably short time. The inmates being safe the entire force available began fighting the fire in earnest, but despite all efforts the administration building, where the medical offices and dwelling apartments of the medical staff were situated, was destroyed as was the north wing entire.

In speaking of the origin of the fire Dr. Burr said: The telephone wires ran through the attic where the fire started. In that attic were no stoves, no chimneys, only ventilating shafts of sheet iron which could in no way have anything to do with the fire. Rats and matches are not a tenable theory; for there are few if any rats in the asylum and no matches except safety matches, which are never allowed to leave the hands of the attendants. Nor were there any gaspipes or fixtures, nor any oily rags or grease or chemicals in the attic. But there was a great deal of dust, and there was a very high wind. It is feasible to ascribe the fire to any other cause than that the telephone wires were blown into contact with an electric light wire in Pontiac, that a spark was thereby flashed from the wire into the dust beneath the asylum roof which ignited it, and that this dust smoldered and smoldered until it burst into the blaze which caused such sad havoc in the attic. The amount of damage by a careful estimate is fixed at \$30,000. Out of the 49 wards all but nine are ready for occupancy when dry. The fire in no case touched the ground floor, except in the administration building. Nearly all the furniture and personal belongings were saved. The walls of the building are believed to be sound with but few bricks misplaced. Work has already begun clearing away the debris and the burned portion will be reconstructed at once. It was thought about 100 patients would have to be sent to other institutions for a few weeks but quarters have been provided for all and with the exception of being slightly cramped all will be made comfortable.

## Genial Tom Applegate Dead.

The well-known and widely-known Tom Applegate, editor of the Adrian Times and Expositor, died at his home in Adrian of paralysis of the heart on Sunday morning. Mr. Applegate had arose and taken a walk to his office and back when death overtook him just as he reached home. Thomas Applegate was born in England in 1838. Came to New York when quite young and learned the art of printing. After reporting on the New York papers for some time he went to Adrian in 1863. Here he became an able factor in the publication of the Adrian Watchtower. Gen. Humphrey purchased the paper and it was rechristened the Times and soon after was merged with the Expositor. Capt. J. H. Fee became a part owner and the firm was Applegate & Fee until Mr. Applegate became sole owner in 1885. He was a member of the blind school board and never entered politics except as worker on state and county committees. Mr. Applegate was recognized as one of the foremost journalists of the state and ever strived to elevate the standard of local papers. In newspaper associations he was always a central figure. He was kindhearted and generous and his absence will be felt very deeply. He leaves a widow and aged mother.

## Brutal Murder at Detroit.

Frederick Zpindler, a poor Polish laborer, of Detroit, was murdered with shocking brutality, such as was never shown before in the commission of crime in that city, and the terribly mutilated body was not discovered for two days. The crime was committed in the old Lutheran cemetery, William Schroeder, the son of Christian Schroeder, the superintendent of the cemetery, and Fred Lambert found the body in a portion of the cemetery used for gardening purposes by the superintendent, who lives nearly in the center of the cemetery. A large number of deep knife cuts were found, mostly about an inch long, all over the face, head and neck, and several fractures of the skull, on the back of the head, the skull being actually crushed in and the fragments of the bones driven into the brain. The fractures must have been produced by a blunt and heavy instrument, and this seems to support the theory that two persons must have committed this foul crime.

## The Marshal Shot Two Men.

Alexander Perala and Michael Katilla were shot by Town Marshal Mayatt, of Lake Linden, while resisting arrest. Perala was instantly killed and Katilla is so terribly injured that he will probably die. The two men were slightly intoxicated, but were going quietly home when Marshal Mayatt and Justice Brule decided to put them under arrest. When approached the men showed fight, and pulling knives slashed the marshal across the breast and arm. Mayatt then stopped back a few paces and pulling his revolver opened fire. Perala fell at the first fire and died in a few minutes. Katilla was hit by the third shot and is terribly injured. Justice Brule was stabbed in the back, but was not seriously hurt. There is great excitement at the town and the marshal is highly blamed.

Fire broke out in the Union school building at Grand Haven damaging it \$11,000, fully insured. Cause unknown.

## THEIR BITE IS DEATH.

ENORMOUS SERPENTS WITH POISONOUS FANGS.

Don Constrictors That Swallow Men—Rattlesnake Skins Tanned and Made Into Boots—Eating Snake Eggs.

Probably not less than 50,000 people are killed by snakes in India every year. They are one of the chief causes of mortality in that country. Great efforts have been made by the British government to destroy them, but with very little success. Unfortunately the natives regard them as sacred. They consider the cobra in particular as embodying some sort of divinity, and it is customary for them to allow these frightful creatures as pets on their premises. Offers of bounties for serpents' heads have been discouraged by the discovery of the practice pursued by many low-caste Hindus of breeding snakes artificially to supply the official demand. In that warm climate snakes propagate their species very fast, and their venom accumulates rapidly. Although the cobra is the most dreaded of all, the krait and other varieties are hardly less deadly. They swarm everywhere. The cobras are especially fond of taking up their residence in gardens and under verandas. No cure for a cobra's bite is known to science, although there is good evidence that the native doctors sometimes rescue victims by remedies which they keep secret.

Dr. Buckland mentions that the teeth of serpents are not always found in their mouths, says the Chicago Herald. There is a snake in Africa that lives upon the eggs of birds, which he purloins from the nests. It has no teeth in its mouth, but they develop in its belly, being formed in a very curious manner. They are not true teeth, but certain little bones, parts of the vertebrae, are made to serve a like purpose, one projecting from the center of each vertebra. The end of these bones pass through the wall of the stomach, being covered with enamel like real teeth, so that on looking into the stomach a row of what looks exactly like teeth is seen at its back part. The egg, when swallowed by the snake goes down into the stomach and is broken against the teeth by the pressure of abdominal walls. Being thus broken the contents of the egg cannot escape, as would have been the case if it had been broken in the mouth.

It is not generally known that the remarkable Australian mammal known as the ornithorynchus, which lays eggs and has a duck's bill and webbed feet, possesses a poison apparatus much like that of a snake. The male of this animal has a gland on the back part of the thigh, communicating by means of a duct with a sharp spur, very like a cock's spur. This spur is perforated like the cobra's tooth and the poisonous secretion of the gland is thus transmitted into the wound made by the spur.

If any reader of this article should ever be so unfortunate as to experience the embrace of a boa constrictor it is recommended that he try to release himself by taking hold of the creature's tail and unwinding it from that end. It can be easily unwound in that way, but otherwise it is impossible. The way to kill a snake is not to attempt to crush its head, the bones of which are very hard, but to strike the tail where the spinal cord is but thinly covered by bone and suffers readily from injury. It is the same way with an eel. Hit the tail two or three times against any hard substance and it quickly dies. The boas are not venomous, but their fangs are sufficiently powerful to inflict serious wounds, and large specimens have been known to swallow men whole. The case is related by the traveler Gironiere of a criminal in the Philippine islands, who hid from justice in a cavern. His father, who alone knew of his hiding place, went sometimes to see him and to take him rice for food. One day he found instead of his son an enormous boa asleep. He killed it and found his son's body in the snake's stomach. Serpents sometimes swallow prey so much too big for their digestive powers that they actually burst from reptilation. The instance is recorded of a boa constrictor which swallowed a goat, the horns of which pierced the belly of the monster and killed him.

There is a very handsome pair of boots in the display of leathers at the National museum made out of rattlesnake skins. In some parts of India the hides of serpents are used for ornamental clothes on account of their uncommon beauty. Such garments are very highly valued. Snakes' eggs are often eaten. Dr. Buckland tells about some that he put on the shelf of a green house to see if the sun would hatch them. One morning several of them were gone. Everybody denied touching them. At the same time a certain miss, then an inmate of the nursery, was suddenly taken ill. A physician was sent for and the sobbing culprit reluctantly confessed that she had eaten some large sugar plums which she had found on a shelf in the green house." She had, in fact, made a repast on the snakes' eggs under the delusion that she was robbing the cook of preserves put out to dry.

## Getting Lost in the Woods.

I have often laughed to see how quick one will change from sense to nonsense—from a bright man to a pitiful demented object the moment when he first realizes that he is really lost. A kind of frightened, foolish feeling comes over him at once. The right way then is to consult the heavens. The sun is our best guide, stars next, and clouds and wind will do. The tops of mountains, the course of brooks and lumber roads will do, but

to see the sun right in the north at noon looks funny and makes one feel funny. I have looked right at the mountain, long before I was able to recognize it. I once came out of the woods to a neighborhood in a lost condition. There stood two of my neighbors whom I knew; there was the road five rods away; there were buildings ten rods away. I gazed around without recognizing a single thing except the men. I stepped up into the road, and like a flash the scene was quite familiar.—Forest and Stream.

## DANGEROUS BUSINESS.

Potters Are Short-Lived Although Their Work Is Pleasant.

While the potter's life is a pleasant one compared with many other mechanical vocations, being surrounded with a sense of the beautiful and an artistic instinct which goes far to make his existence happy, it is unfortunately brief. The business is one of the most unhealthy in the world. Potters commence work when about 18 years of age and at 55 perceptibly begin to decline. The average trade life of the potters is 17 years and of the kilnmen fourteen and a half. Pulmonary diseases are common among the slipmakers, turners and jiggermen. The revolving molds keep a cloud of clay dust about the workmen which they cannot avoid inhaling. In many factories the clay is mixed in damp cellars, which increases the liability to colds. Hollow ware presses stand while at work, and are obliged to stoop a great deal, the size and weight of the molds make their work laborious, and the rapid motion agitates the dust to the injury of their throat and lungs. The sagger makers are liable to overstrain their muscles in placing the saggers in the kiln. An ordinary sagger when filled with ware weighs from fifty to one hundred pounds, and after about twenty years of lifting such weights the workmen begin to decline. In the decorative departments there is danger of lead poisoning from the dry coloring matter.

At joining the trade the mortality is low, but after the age of 35 years it is far above the average. In England this mortality has been especially noticeable, it being exceeded only by costermongers, miners and hotel servants. This high death rate was so remarkable that it caused Dr. William Farr, register general of England, to ask the pertinent question: "What can be done to save the men from dying so fast in the potteries?" In America the men fare much better off than in England. Our factories are larger, better lighted and better ventilated. Anthracite coal, used here prevents the smoky atmosphere which surrounds the English pottery district, says the Chautauquan.

There is a constant betterment in the sanitary conditions of American establishments, but there is room for further improvement, especially in the avoidance of dampness and dust. It is not so much the physical labor that injures the potter as it is the dust arising from the materials in which he works. If this could be obviated the business would be changed from a short-lived and unhealthy occupation to one long-lived and healthy. This will undoubtedly be brought about with the progress of invention and the advent of better economic conditions offering larger opportunities for labor and causing employers to compete for the best workmen by affording them better accommodations.

## SLEEPING.

The Effect of the Attitude Which You Assume.

First of all, the attitude for sleeping should be assumed immediately upon retiring to bed. "Sleep not on your back like a dead man," was one of the rules issued by Confucius for the guidance of his disciples. This was good advice, for although lying on the back may secure the greatest amount of rest to the muscular system, yet this is the position assumed among the most exhausting diseases, and is generally hailed as a token of revival when a patient voluntarily turns on the side. It is better to go to sleep on the right side, for then the stomach is very much in the position of a bottle turned upside down, and the contents are aided in passing out by gravitation. If one goes to sleep on the left side the operation of emptying the stomach of its contents is more like drawing water from a well. It is particularly unwise to go to sleep on the back after a meal. The weight of the digestive organs and that of the food resting on the great vein of the body near the backbone compresses it and arrests the flow of the blood more or less. If the arrest is partial the sleep is disturbed and there are unpleasant dreams. If the meal has been recent or hearty, the arrest is more decided and the varying sensations of nightmare are experienced. It is essential for refreshing sleep to have the feet warm and the head cool, and the head should not be raised more than six inches above the level of the bed.—Brooklyn Eagle.

## A Young Rascal.

An ingenious youth employed to sweep out a New York bank devoted attention for a considerable period to gathering up the crumbs from the tills in the shape of corners and other bits of notes, such as get torn off and fall about in any place where dollars are counted. In the course of time he got together a quantity of scraps and sent them to the redemption bureau at Washington in a box, with the explanation that they had been eaten by mice. He stated the amount at \$200 and asked for new bills in exchange. His little game was betrayed on the face of it by the fact that the pieces forwarded represented, if anything, not less than \$1,000. The usual affidavit was demanded from him swearing to his loss, but he had not thought of that requirement and lacked the nerve to give it, luckily for him.—The Argonaut.

## WILD MEN OF BORNEO.

MISSIONARY LABORS AMONG THE SAVAGES.

What Has Been Done to Civilize Them—Head Hunting, Brutal Warfare, and Barbarism Done Away With—Agriculture.

Head-hunters, orang-outangs and primeval jungle fill up the island of Borneo, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean. Devoted Catholic missionaries form an entering wedge of Christian civilization at one end of the country. Sir Charles Brooke, Rajah of Sarawak, with the English, have a center of culture at the other. The intermediate land is claimed by the Dutch, who have issued a carefully prepared map of the interior, without taking the pains to make any preliminary explorations.

The Very Rev. Thomas Jackson, an Englishman of venerable appearance, is the prefect apostolic of Labnan and Northern Borneo. A member of St. Joseph's Foreign missionary society, he received in 1881 a commission from Rome to engage in the work of reclaiming the utter savagery of the natives of this remote land. Father Jackson's life has been replete with interesting experiences from the beginning of his missionary career.

His method of procedure is that of the Catholic Church in its foreign missions everywhere. Three priests, two Irish and one Dutch, were sent to the island in 1880. They devoted themselves at first to acquiring the native tongue, preparing vocabularies and translating the prayers of the church into the vernacular. Nothing had ever been done in this direction, perpetual war waging between wandering tribes had filled the island with innumerable dialects, and the priests had even to devise a system of transliteration.

This necessary work completed, during the preparation of which the missionaries had dwelt among the natives and acquiring, as far as possible, their habits and customs of living, they sought to save souls. Finding the elder people so imbued with traditions that progress among them was almost impracticable, they procured children for attendance upon the schools they hoped to establish. Slowly, by much pleading and arduous labor, they obtained pupils. The little saddle-colored children were homesick and ran away betimes, but the force used to get them under the church's tutelage was sufficient to bring them back. There was no conception of school or instruction or knowledge before the advent of the missionaries. Money was unknown, commerce and agriculture things undreamed of. Rice the only staple of the country, was grown, a little at a time, by dint of careful watch kept, day and night, against the inroads of the monkeys. The orang-outang, "men of the woods," came down in force and left never a spear behind if the guard failed for a moment.

The priests devoted half the day to instructing the children in the art of planting and sowing. Arrangements were made for the sale of the product with the Chinese converts on the coast, and a trade sufficient to support the children themselves, so far as food is concerned, has already grown out of these efforts.

Through the children, parents and kinsfolk were gradually reached. The superstitious practices of savagery stood in the way, and was very slowly overcome. That barbarous custom known as head hunting was and is a stumbling block. To become a man in its full aboriginal sense, a warrior, it was needful for the adolescent to bring home the heads of those slain in war either in combat or in the resulting massacre, to boil them and hang the denuded skull in the primitive cabin. Collections of fifty or sixty grinning bonnies are not unusual among the leading men of a tribe. This practice had become fashionable many years ago and the Christian youth in the community found it impossible to obtain wives without these ghastly evidences of their powers. The means adopted to obviate what might have been an insuperable objection to the new faith are interesting.

Father Jackson journeying in pursuance of his apostolic duties, arrived at the station in charge of Father Dunn, one of the first priests sent out from Europe, to find his assistant in deep distress. It appeared that war had just been declared by the tribe among which his labors were carried on, against a band of marauders far distant in the interior. The question whether heads might lawfully be taken had been submitted to the priest by the Christian young men, and he had awaited the coming of his superior. Within a few days the wandering disciples heard of the Prefect's arrival and waited upon him for a settlement of the difficulty. After the usual eastern conversation about different and irrelevant things, the query was propounded, Father Jackson replied that the war was a just one, and that Christians were justified in engaging in righteous strife.

"But may we take heads?" was insisted.

"Yes," said the reverend father, "if the men be killed in warfare the taking of heads makes little difference, but the other people of the world will call you savages and barbarians."

"Do not the white men take heads as we do?" was the following question.

"Under no circumstances," said the prefect.

"Ah, but you lie. We know better," said the Dyaks with savage frankness.

Inquiry developed the fact that a month or two previous Father Dunn, in showing the large and brightly-colored scriptural prints sent out for instruction, had inadvertently displayed a picture of the youthful David with

the great Goliath's severed head in his hand. This, with some difficulty, was explained, only to meet with another apparent proof of Western savagery. A little card of St. Aloysius, with an eremitic skull at his side, had failed to soothe the savage mind. This, too, was so satisfactorily explained that, though the pagan members of the tribe brought back from the war 600 heads, nearly all of women and children, the Catechumens returned empty-handed.

## BLACKSNAKES.

Among Other Characteristics, He Is a Robber of Bird's Nests.

The blacksnake or racer has this characteristic: Color above uniform glossy black, beneath bluish slate, chin and throat white, sometimes with few black spots. Westward the color varies from bright blue and leaden blue to olive, while the underparts are more or less yellow. The young when about a foot and a half in length are dark olive colored, with a row of irregular brown spots, with darker margins along the back, the sides of the body and the abdomen also spotted, the spots becoming indistinct posteriorly, head yellowish, spotted with brown. Scales large, hexagonal, smooth in seventeen rows. Tail about quarter the total length. Length four and one half to six feet. The typical black variety is found from Canada south to Texas.

This well-known snake is of a restless and wandering nature. In the breeding season the old males are often irritable and aggressive. But although they sometimes put on a bold front, they keep a safe distance and retreat when a sudden advance is made. If the intruder should turn and run the snake will at times give chase, but the moment the runner halts and turns the snake halts and turns also, and beats a hasty retreat the moment you become the chaser or aggressor.

We have no authentic facts of its ever seizing hold of a man, says the Scientific American, unless an attempt was made to catch or hold it under foot, when it has been known to give the trousers a good shaking. Linne was informed that it entwined itself about the legs of men and thus threw them to the ground. For this reason he named it constrictor. The blacksnake is a great and active climber, and will ascend the tallest trees to rob birds' nests, even mounting dead and almost branchless trunks to drag young woodpeckers and squirrels from their holes.

## Two Classes.

There are two classes: Men of whom this world is not worthy and men who are not worthy of this world. But in the last analysis one thing remains, and that is this: It does not pay to be ambitious; the rewards are too transient and too ambiguous. Only he who feels a destiny upon him, the "woe is me" of St. Paul, the "here I stand" of Luther, the "I will be heard" of Garrison, has gained from God the momentum of soul that will enable him to take each wave as it comes toward him and though "like some strong swimmer in his agony" to win the shore of victory at last.—Frances E. Willard.

## Insurance Against Frost.

A frost insurance company is being formed in France and it promises to be a successful venture. It is estimated that the loss to agriculture by frost in France is about \$15,000,000, and the company will insure against this.

## SCIENTIFIC BRIEVITIES.

A mangrove plant has been successfully grown in the university of Pennsylvania. Hitherto it has been found impossible to grow this plant away from the ocean.

Rigel, the magnificent star of the first magnitude in the constellation of Orion, has recently been discovered by astronomers to be one of the most distant stars in the celestial vault.

A valuable antiseptic soap is made by adding twelve parts of sulphate of copper to eighty-eight parts of any good soap. It will readily heal sores and scratches and is devoid of any irritating action.

A new element named "damaria," is said to have been discovered in the crater of an extinct volcano in Damarland. It is reported to have an atomic weight of only 0.5 or half that of hydrogen; and, therefore, it is the lightest known substance.

Recent delicate experiments with kites show that the amount of electricity in the air is proportional to the height above the earth's surface. A galvanometer placed in the circuit showed at once the changes in elevation or whether the kite was rising or falling.

The mechanism of dyeing machines used by textile manufacturers has recently been improved in such a manner as to give the crossbars carrying the hanks a slow but continuous revolving motion, enabling the hank to be slackened during the time it is in the dye liquor, and the direction of motion of the hank may be reversed so as to avoid the laying of the fibres all in one direction.

To the various theories concerning lightning conductors which have been advanced by scientists is now added that of Prof. Rowland, of the Johns Hopkins university, who asserts that the best method is to provide a metal roof with an ample number of metal conductors leading to the ground, serving to carry off the electric bolts from the clouds; copper is the best material, but tin or iron will answer the purpose, and he suggests the placing of the conductors at the corners of a building, so that all parts will be equally protected.

A new aluminum flux called stephenite, from the name of the inventor, is receiving considerable attention at Birmingham, England. It is composed of alumina and emery, the alumina being about 70 per cent. In its natural state this flux is not volatilizable like the refined commercial aluminum, but in a blast cupola or reverberatory furnace it gives off its metallic gases or vapors, these uniting with fusible iron, for which they have great affinity, and which acts as a condensing agent, while all impurities go to the liquid slag and are drawn off in the usual manner. It is found that metal manufactured by means of this flux will work equally well under the hammer with the most malleable wrought iron and will harden up the hardest steel.



# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An Independent Newspaper.

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

MACK M. WICKWARE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

The subscription price of the Enterprise is One Dollar per year. Terms—Strictly cash in advance, or if not paid until the end of the year it will be collected for at the rate of \$1.25.

One of the best advertising mediums in Tuscola county. Rates made known on application at this office.

Our job department has recently been increased by the addition of a large quantity of new type, making it complete in every respect. We have facilities for doing the most difficult work in this line and solicit the patronage of the public. Give us the new Finney brick block, over the Exchange Bank.

## The End of 1891.

We Can Now Look Back at Our Successes and Failures.

To the young the years speed not fast enough; to the old they are too short. The young employ the closing of one year in ambitious planning for the next; the aged muse over the events of the past and contemplate the mysteries of the future. In the lives of some the year has proved a memorable one, while in those of others it is suggestive of no special events. The hopes of one have reached fruition, the aspirations of another have fallen short of success, and thus the last day of December brings alike pleasant and sad memories. Whatever the year of 1891 has brought to us, there is a valuable lesson to be learned. If any undertaking upon which we entered has proved unsuccessful, we can now, on looking back over the ground, see more clearly the cause of our failure. No lesson is so forcibly learned as that born of experience. A past failure oftentimes points to a future success, if we but profit by the lesson. No year is wasted which brings to us a clear realization of our individual worth and its best employment. The experiences of the old year will make successes during the new more assured, for we will have learned what shoals to avoid in the sea of life. If our bark has just ground over rocky reefs with but slight injury, let us feel thankful that we were not entirely wrecked. To be successful, the truth has been taught that the best success is that which is born with modesty and a humble exterior. It is a poor success that bring with it an outward self-consciousness of our talents or gifts. The most admired and beloved men and women are those who combine prosperity with modesty. And thus to all the year can be fruitful of good results, if we but extract from our individual experiences only that which will be the most profitable for us to remember. Then we shall be the better prepared to enter upon the New Year with wisdom, zeal and energy.

## Silk in Our Bank Notes.

The United States government has made a radical change in the character of the paper on which its treasury and bank notes are printed. No notes printed on the new paper are yet in circulation, although the bureau of engraving and printing is now using the new paper exclusively. The difference between the paper now in use and that which is to take its place is chiefly, if not exclusively, confined to the manner in which the silk threads are distributed. In the paper now in use the threads are not discernible except when subjected to close scrutiny. They run horizontally through the paper, and are very sparsely used. In the new paper a radical change in the manner of using the silk threads is made. Instead of being distributed equally over the entire sheet, as in the paper now used, in the new paper there will be two bold lines of silk thread running up and down the bill. These longitudinal lines are at least half an inch wide, and they are packed as full of silk thread as the fiber of the paper will hold. It is a matter of some curiosity to know whether the printing on a note will deface the lines of threads so as to render them comparatively obscure, or whether they will show through the printing plain and bold. It seems as if they should be plainly visible to make them of any practical utility, for if they are difficult to see it would make very little difference to the casual observer whether they were on the paper or not, as far as affording any protection against counterfeiting is concerned. The change of paper is due to the fact that the government has reason to believe that the old paper has been counterfeited. But if that has been counterfeited, it may be asked why the new paper cannot be counterfeited, too. Probably it can, but, if so, it is going to take a good deal of trouble and expense to accomplish it. The change in the manufacture of the paper necessitated an almost complete change in the character of the machinery used, which involved an expense, it is said, of nearly one hundred thousand dollars. Now, anybody who has got that much money is not likely to spend it in making machinery for counterfeiting. The more expensive counterfeiting becomes the less likely are evil-inclined people to engage in it.

A QUER plea was recently raised in a Salt Lake City court. A citizen sued the city for five thousand dollars damages for injuries sustained in falling on a defective sidewalk in the city. The citizen was pretty drunk at the time he fell, and he admitted the fact to the court. The city set up the defense of

contributory negligence. The plaintiff's lawyer laid down the very plain and plausible proposition that "a drunken man is as much entitled to a good sidewalk as a sober man and is much more in need of it." The jury was still wrestling with the logic of the plea at last reports. It would seem that the logic, like the plaintiff, might have been easily thrown.

A UNIFORM route across the Atlantic for all steamers leaving Liverpool for New York and another separate route for steamers leaving New York for Liverpool have long been regarded by the large steamship companies and by all the trade as a pressing need of the time. A conference of the principal companies trading from Liverpool to New York has resulted in an agreement upon such routes, and the steamers of the leading companies will now follow them. The tracks being fixed by common consent represent the safest courses which the combined wisdom and experience of the lines adopting them can suggest.

It is thought among readers of current literature that the fad for the unclean is rapidly giving way to a demand for clean reading. Effective work has been done in the direction of suppressing indecent literature, and respect for the law governing these matters has been forced upon producers and purveyors who have sought to cater to depraved appetites. Quiet and determined methods have proven more effective than noisy crusades.

CONTRARY to the general supposition that the ingenious propeller-shaped device which is used to determine the speed of vessels at sea is a modern invention, it is said that the idea is borrowed from the ancients. They dragged small paddle wheels behind their ships, the revolutions of which enabled them to estimate the distance traveled. This is another confirmation of the popular saying: "There is nothing new under the sun."

SPAKING of the elaborate Thanksgiving dinners, an old settler in eastern Maine remarked that there had been something of a change since he was a young man, when the chief inducement for one to attend a Thanksgiving feast was the assurance by the host that there would be plenty of genuine white flour bread.

THE papers published in many of the southern states tell of the arrival of a large number of Russian Hebrews there. They are pretty sure to have hard times at first, as they cannot speak the English language and have no knowledge of the way of business or labor in the south.

RECENT statistics prove that the number of immigrants to this country from Germany is more than twice that of those from Ireland.

## Family Pride.

Mrs. Mulcahey (over the Shantytown fence)—That's a bad eye yez have, Mrs. Casey.

Mrs. Casey (fervently)—Sure, what hov yers got to do wid it? Didn't me husband give it to me?—Puck.

## Something Missing.

"Are you disappointed in your Christmas gifts, Willie?" asked his mother. "N-no," he answered, looking them over again. "I'm not 'xactly disappointed, but I don't see anything here I can make a noise with."—Chicago Tribune.

## A Pretty Tight Squeeze.

Angeline—Oh, mamma, Algernon squeezed my hand so to-night that I almost cried.

Mamma—What, my child, from pain?

Angeline—No, mamma, from joy.—Texas Sittings.

## The Annual Joke.

"Where are you going, my pretty, fair maid?" "I'm going to Sunday school, sir," she said. "You are late for the lesson, my pretty, fair maid."

"I'm in time for my Christmas tree present," she said.—Brooklyn Eagle.

## A Hint to the Ladies.

True religion does not consist in looking pious and wondering what the trimming on the dress in the next pew cost per yard.—N. Y. Herald.

## Exploit and Cordial.

Romer—Do you live where you used to live now?

Rover—No; I've moved away from where I live, now. Come in when you pass by, sometimes.—Puck.

## A Chronicle of Courtship.

Of love and naught else would he chatter; He would often persist till near dawn. At first 'twas "A truce to this matter!" A truce 'twas it was later on.—Judge.

## Needed a Bracer.

Young Author—But don't you think my humor is delicate?

Old Critic—Oh, very! Why don't you take a tonic for it?—Puck.

## The Him Up.

When you give, give freely. Still, there's no harm in the jumping jack you give your boy has a string to it.—Indianapolis Journal.

## A Poem.

Poet—I have a poem here.

Editor (greatly pleased)—Ah, thank you. Keep it there.—Detroit Free Press.

## Epitaph on a Hatter.

Scholar, the hatter, lying in this grave, Might worthily have been interred with you; To intellectual toil your days ye gave, And he devoted his to headwork, too.—Brooklyn Life.

## A Volume in a Word.

Friend—What became of that young man you were engaged to last summer?

Miss Catchem (innocently)—Which one?—N. Y. Weekly.

Job printing neatly executed at the Enterprise office.

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

**What Makes a Beautiful Woman.**  
ELKHART, IND., July 1st, 1891.  
Dullman's Great German Medicine Co.: My daughter has been afflicted with Female troubles for over three years. I have paid out over \$750 in vain trying to find relief for her.

A lady friend advised her to secure a bottle of Dullman's Great German Female Uterine Tonic and she has been completely cured by it. We gave it a fair trial and the results were wonderful. We cannot recommend it too highly to all ladies who are afflicted.

BENJAMIN GRANGER,  
Cass City, Mich. For sale by Fritz Bros., Druggists.

**Read Carefully.**  
Messrs. Dullman Bros.—Gentlemen, For over four years I have been afflicted with an eruption of the skin, which became very troublesome and I could get no relief. I was troubled very badly with constipation, which nothing I tried gave any permanent relief until I took Dullman's Great German Blood, Liver Stomach and Kidney Remedy and since taking I have been entirely cured. For a tonic, blood purifier and general health restorer I can heartily recommend it. One a dollar a bottle. Mrs. Wm. Conkand, Flint, Mich. For sale by Fritz Bros., Druggists.

**Consumption Cured.**  
An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful capacity for curing in thousands of cases, he felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 320 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

**Very Much Surprised.**  
I have been afflicted with Neuralgia for nearly two years, have tried physicians and all known remedies, but found no permanent relief until I tried a bottle of Dullman's Great German Liniment and it gave me instant and permanent relief. 25 cents per bottle. Signed A. B. SNELL, Hamilton, Mich., April 11, 1891. For sale by Fritz Bros.

**Electric Bitters.**  
This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters will give the same song of praise. A number of cases are given and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood—Will drive malaria from the system and prevent its return. It cures all Malarial fevers—It cures of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion. Try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded—price 50c. \$1.00 per bottle at Fritz Bros., druggists.

**It Should be in Every House.**  
J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Shippensburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done more good than any thing he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free Trial Bottles at Fritz Bros.' Drug Store. Large bottles 50c. \$1.00.

## NEW FURNITURE STORE.

Having opened up the finest Furniture Store in the "Thumb" I have on hand a Fine Line of Parlor and Bedroom Suits.

Also complete Stock of Coffin-Caskets and Undertaker's Supplies. James Gage, (Gagetown) Mich.

## WOODS' PHOSPHODINE.

The Great English Remedy.  
Promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all effects of Abuse or Excess. Been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases. It is the only reliable and honest medicine known. Ask druggists for Wood's Phosphodine; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, leave his dishonest store, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price one package, \$1 six \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlet in plain sealed envelope, 2 stamps, address: THE WOOD CHEMICAL CO., 131 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Mich. Sold in Cass City by A. W. Seed and Fritz Bros. and all responsible druggists everywhere.

## NOTICE.

Improved Farms for Sale or Rent. Jobs of clearing land to let. Enquire of J. L. Hitecock, Cass City. 11-20.  
Try Dullman's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills, 40 in each package, at Fritz Bros.  
Try Dullman's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure at Fritz Bros.

## NO MONKEY BUSINESS HERE.

MONKEY BUSINESS HERE.

THAT'S what the organ grinder said because he had no monkey.

YOU'LL here us "grinding out" the same old story of satisfaction set in new tunes. Light Prices and Heavy Qualities make Rare Harmony which is good for the eyes, good for your ears and good for your pockets.

PEOPLE will come where the right stock is and we never felt surer of pleasing you than now. We've planned for every taste, and our Clothing are perfect in fit, faultless in fashion, elegant in finish, endless in variety.

WE don't care how close you compare qualities and cost, you'll buy of us after a look around.

McDOUGALL HARD GOMPARY, Cass City, Mich.

IMPORTANT! When in need of Groceries CALL ON Dugald McIntyre

I intend to keep on hand a FULL and FRESH stock of Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Etc. and Sell At LOWEST LIVING PRICES FOR CASH. ALL GOODS DELIVERED

Remember the Three Elegant Pieces of Parlor Furniture to be given away Jan. 1st, 1892. Every purchase of a dollars worth of Goods entitles you to a guess. The drawing will positively take place on the above date.

**D. McIntyre**

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

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

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

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

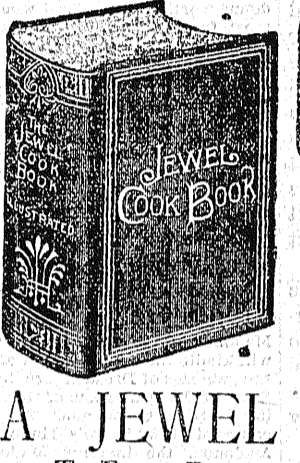
Yours Respectfully, W. J. CLOAKY.

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

# GOOD NEWS

For : The : Public.

# LOOK!



# GIVEN AWAY!

A JEWEL COOK BOOK, To Every Purchaser of \$10 worth of Goods.

## REMEMBER!

—MY GENERAL STORE IS—

# JAMMED : FULL

—OF FRESH GOODS, AND I—

# OFFER BARGAINS

In Every Department.

# C. D. STRIFFLER,

Opposite Grist Mill, CASS CITY.

## INTERESTS YOU

Buy your fabrics from My Selected Stock of DRY GOODS including Men's Ladies' and Children's Underwear. I am sanguine that I can interest you in this matter.

My Stock of SHELF HARDWARE is usually complete and includes the following articles suitable for Holiday Trade: Pocket Cutlery, Knives and Forks, both Silver and Steel, Skates Guns, Hand Sleds, Fancy Stove Furniture consisting of Granite, Earthen and Nickel ware.

My STOVE DEPARTMENT is simply unsurpassed for Quantity, Quality and Moderate Prices. Parlor Stoves range in price from \$4.50 to \$40.00 and Cook Stoves from \$8.00 to \$80.00 all of which are made by S. S. Jewett & Co. You make a mistake in buying elsewhere. If you contemplate buying a Steel Range Cook Stove, I am prepared to supply you and would advise that you consult your home dealer before purchasing.

My Stock of Leather and Rubber Foot Wear is complete and worthy of your consideration.

Have on Hand Corn Shellers, Root Cutters, Coudren Kettles, Feed Cutters, Barbed wire and in fact most anything you need. Please remember my Prices will please you.

# J. L. HITCHCOCK.

3 STORY BRICK.

# FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE!

—We have concluded to sell or Exchange our—

# ENTIRE STOCK,

—CONSISTING OF—

Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Boots and Shoes, embracing a complete assortment of Ladies' Shoes made at the New Factory of A. C. McGraw & Co., and Warranted to be of Superior Excellence. WE WANT TO DISPOSE OF OUR ENTIRE STOCK, and will SELL or EXCHANGE it for Butter, Eggs, Greenback, Silver or Gold. Our reason for doing this is to make room for New Goods that are constantly arriving. A Large Stock of Dress Goods just received that are Sure to please you both in Style and price.

# J. C. LAING, Cass City.

# GREAT CLOAK SALE

Here's a Chance never before offered in Cass City. You can buy a Cloak for

## ONE-HALF-PRICE.

We have 150 Newmarkets from \$3.00 TO \$15.00

Which we will Place on Sale

**MONDAY, Nov. 23, 1891** continuing till they are closed out at exactly

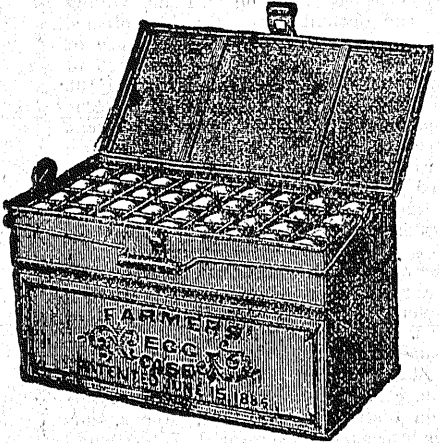
ONE-HALF-PRICE!

These CLOAKS will go very fast. If you want to take Advantage of this chance Come Immediately. In Overcoats and Suits we are offering Great Bargains! Don't fail to see our Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes before you purchase. We have the Best \$1.00 Underwear ever offered in Town. Come early to secure Choice and Fits.

### 2 MACKS 2

## SOMETHING FOR NOTHING THE FARMER'S EGG CASE GIVEN FREE.

This Case holds 12 dozen and is made of Tin handsomely Japanned and ornamented. The Fillers are made of Cloth Paper and are very durable. Saves both packing and counting, obviates loss from breakage and miscounts. It is an ornament to any home. Get a ticket at our store, have the amount of each purchase punched out. This case will be given you when your cash purchase amounts to \$20.00.



**CROSBY BOOT & SHOE HOUSE.**



**REMEMBER,**  
THE PLACE TO BUY  
**HARDWARE**  
STOVES, PAINTS  
+ ETC. +

IS \* \* \* AT

**HOWE & BIGELOW'S.**

**+ WINTER IS HERE +**

Remember the place to buy

**Sleighs,**

**Cutters,**

**Feed Cutters,**

**Straw Cutters,**

**Root Cutters,**

—IS AT—

**W. J. CAMPBELL'S.**

### CINCINNATI.

J. Ross is the owner of a fine blood colt.

J. McCarty is talking about building a chimney on his house.

Paul Ross has sold his interest in a stock of beer to Peter Walsh.

John Gillies will soon have the brush cut between his house and the railroad.

Jas. McKinnon has got a permanent boarder. We hope he will be a joy in the household.

A. McDougall, of Brookfield, turned quite a summersault over a load of logs at Owendale lately.

S. Good purchased two large hogs of Thomas Cosgrove. He claims he got 100lbs of lard out of them.

### GAGETOWN.

Jas. Snody's little daughter is very sick.

J. Brown spent Sunday with his parents here.

Mrs. H. Freeman is visiting in Bad Axe this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Lewis are visiting friends near Lansing.

Mrs. Dr. Morris' sister, from Canada, spent Christmas with her.

Miss Rody Brockway left Thursday for a few weeks visit among friends in Detroit.

Mrs. Collins and Mrs. Haight, of Romeo, were the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Baker.

Miss Munroe, Miss Mahoney and Miss Farrar spent Christmas at their Cass City homes.

Next Saturday evening the G. A. R. will give a supper and entertainment. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

The 25th Annual wedding party of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Watson, was largely attended and a very pleasant time was reported. A very handsome china cupboard was presented to them from their friends.

The Christmas tree and entertainment held in the Methodist Church on Christmas Eve, was very successfully carried out and the little ones deserve great credit.

### OWENDALE.

Jessie Taylor is home visiting her parents.

Mat Smith, of Oliver, was in this locality Wednesday last.

John Wooly has about sold his forty to a gentleman from Canada.

E. Norcross and Samuel Good were in Cass City on business, Thursday last.

Robert McKee, of the County Line, has been building himself a new barn this fall.

Ed Owens will make some improvements in the feed mill for R. Ballagh this week.

Ed Owens has just completed siding C. Chisholm's house on Center street. It makes a neat dwelling.

Postmaster Graves spent Xmas with friends in Vassar. His mother accompanied him on his return.

Maggie McCullough returned home from Ypsilanti Thursday last, accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. Caber, of the above place.

Work was suspended in the mill here from Thursday until Tuesday, to allow the youths to eat turkey with their best girl.

J. D. Owens can stump the county for a handsome three-year-old colt which he recently purchased from Dr. Morris, of Gagetown.

Mrs. Thomas Hughes is recovering slowly from her severe illness. It is an unexpected change as very few had hopes of her recovery.

Mrs. Tindall took the noon train going north at this place for Saginaw Thursday last, where she will visit friends there and in Toledo before going south to her future home in old Virginia.

Shooting match at this burg on New Years afternoon. A good supply of all kinds of the feathery tribe will be present for the occasion and those who indulge in such fun will please bear in mind that Owendale sports are hard to beat, as they carried off all the birds at the Kilkenney shooting gallery on Christmas.

### CANBORO.

Geo. Debois is improving in health.

Wm. Adair is suffering from la-grippe.

Mrs. L. Mathews has a brother visiting at their place.

Our roads are in a deplorable condition as this writing.

John R. Brown has moved to his own place and into a new house.

The M. E.'s are talking of building a church east from the Center two miles.

Ekgar Tindall is waiting for a car to convey his household goods to Virginia.

William Cums, across the county line, has gone to Ann Arbor to visit relatives.

Christian Peterson has the frame of his barn erected, which will have a double floor.

Mr. Strong, a Sabbath school worker, was in the burg during the latter part of the week.

S. C. Sharrard and lady attended the Masonic installation ceremony at Cass City Monday night.

Ed Brotherton, of Cass city, hails clover at McDermott's and vicinity. So it is reported.

Mrs. A. Lamotte, of Lobo, Ont. is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Waters, who does not improve any in health.

Christmas tree at the church on Christmas night for the benefit of Sabbath school. It was a success. The music was well rendered.

There will be a saw mill erected on the Center Line south, on Duncan McDonald's land. Part of the machinery is on the ground and the rest will soon be there, and will be ready for work before long.

### Obituary.

Mr. Samuel Gettgey was born in Wooster, Wayne County, Ohio, March 8th, 1831, and died in Cass City, Dec. 15th, 1891, aged 60 years, 9 months and 16 days. He leaves a wife and five children to mourn his loss. One son has preceded him beyond the grave.

Mr. Gettgey was a blacksmith by trade, but at the call for troops in 1861, he enlisted and served three years and six months. This service for his country utterly ruined his health, and ever since his return from the scenes of war he has been an invalid of greater or less degree. His aged father (92 years old) is still living at the old home near Wooster with the only brother of the deceased. The last few weeks of Mr. Gettgey's life has been passed in semi-unconsciousness, paralysis having set in to the exclusion of all recognition of friends. He passed away gently as in a gentle sleep.

Sleep on! soldier brave, the warfare is forever o'er. Many a battle thou didst fight but the last one now is done. Thou art conquered at last, but by a foe who will not despise thee nor cause thee harm. W. L. B.

### Attention, Comrades!

Right face! Milo Warner Post, No. 232, Department of Michigan, will have a public installation of officers and an oyster supper, on Wednesday evening, Jan. 13th, 1892. All members of the Post are requested to be present, and members of other posts and citizens are cordially invited. Turn out and let us sing "The Old Camp Kettle" again! 2 wks. By ORDER COM.

### Mark Twain's New Story.

Don't fail to read the opening chapters of Mark Twain's latest great humorous novel, "The American Claimant," in The Detroit Journal of January 2d. Ask for or send a postal card to James Perkins, the Journal agent for Cass City, to leave you a copy. If not convenient to do this send a 2c stamp to The Journal, Detroit, and it will be promptly sent you by return mail.

### What is Good Baking Powder.

It is a well known fact that carbonate of ammonia is used by bakers in the preparation of the finest and best bread and cake, and has been from time immemorial. It is among the oldest and at the same time most healthful constituents of baking powders. It is all evolved in gas by the heat of the oven and leaves no trace of itself in the food and it is this that gives it its great value as a leavening agent in the opinions of the physicians.—New York Journal.

### Not Much of a War.

More than one of our contemporaries have alluded facetiously to the "baking powder war." There is no war of the character indicated. A certain baking powder achieved fame because it was better than anything that had been prepared and because it was advertised in a liberal, original and judicious manner. The success of this powder led to imitations as success always does, but to assert or to intimate that there is war between the Royal Baking Powder and its more or less feeble imitators suggests the picture of a death grapple between an eagle and a house fly.

### Take Notice.

All persons owing me on book account or notes past due will please call and settle at once. Yours truly, E. McKim, 11-13

## G. A. STEVENSON.

If you want to see a Grand Display of

### BOYS

—AND—

## HOLIDAY GOODS

in General, call at my Store. You won't be disappointed.

## G. A. STEVENSON.

## FRITZ BROTHER'S

—Headquarters for—

**Pure Drugs,**

**Toilet Articles,**

**Stationery,**

**Wall Paper,**

**Etc., Etc.**

Cass City,

Mich.

# THANKS

For the liberal patronage accorded us during the Holiday trade and we beg to remind you that we shall continue the same Low Prices and fair dealing that have met your appreciation. Respectfully,

## Frost & Hebblewhite

D. J. LONDON.

J. H. ENO.

E. W. KEATING.

« LONDON, ENO & KEATING, »

—CONTRACTORS, BUILDERS, MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN—

## SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,

« FLOORING, SIDING, MOULDINGS, ETC. »

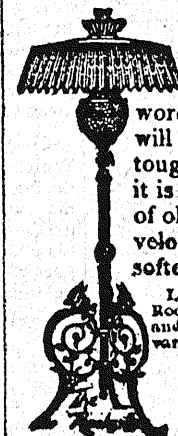
« MILL NEAR THE P. O. & N. DEPOT.

CASS CITY,



MICH.

“Seeing is Believing.”



And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. Simple, Beautiful, Good—these words mean much, but to see “The Rochester” will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is absolutely safe and unbreakable. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a “wonderful lamp,” for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.



Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer hasn't the genuine Rochester, and the style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the Largest Lamp Store in the World.

ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 43 Park Place, New York City.

“The Rochester.”

OUR OWN STATE.

NEWS FROM ALL PORTIONS OF THE TWO PENINSULAS.

Grand Rapids Girl Brutally Assaulted While Intoxicated.—Buck Murray Granted a New Trial.

"Buck" Murray Gets a New Trial. In the case of the People vs. Thomas, better known as "Buck" Murray, convicted of the murder of Edward Shoemaker in the recorder's court of Detroit and given a life sentence at Jackson, the judgment of the court below is reversed by the supreme court and a new trial ordered, and the prisoner remanded to the custody of the Wayne county sheriff. This is based upon the ground that the respondent was denied the right of a public trial, and the whole proceedings are declared a mistrial. The court refuses to order his discharge upon the ground that he has once been in jeopardy. The court says the judgment and conviction are set aside in this case in a proceeding instituted by the prisoner, and is to be treated as if the judgment had been arrested on his own motion, and the judgment and verdict set aside. In such cases the plea of former jeopardy cannot avail.

A Curious Death. Alexander K. Pike, a banker at Ulysses, Huron county, and a resident of Detroit, has died under rather peculiar circumstances. A report that he committed suicide is denied and a statement of what purports to be the true circumstances of his death is to the effect, that having been taken ill he arose and went down stairs to take a dose of opium salts. By mistake he swallowed a quantity of Paris green. His mistake was discovered when the poison began to get in his work, and a doctor pumped him out. He seemed to be little the worse for his experience in the morning, but on arriving at his bank to open up he fell over dead. Investigation showed that he died from the rupture of a blood vessel caused by his vomiting after taking the poison.

Arrested for Arson. Thomas L. Carl, a resident of the town of Brant, Saginaw county, has sworn out a warrant for the arrest of two citizens of St. Charles, George G. Goodrich and Sylvester D. Robinson, on a charge of arson. The complainant sets up his affidavit that on June 24, 1887, his dwelling house in Brant township was partly burned, and that he has good reason to suspect and does suspect that the parties above mentioned set fire to it. Goodrich was arrested and arraigned. He demanded an examination, which was fixed for Dec. 30. His bonds were fixed at \$1,000.

Boomers at the Rapids. A large attended mass meeting was held at Grand Rapids under the auspices of the new improvement board, at which speeches were made by Mayor Uhl, Colonel James Penny, Congressman Belknap, John S. Lawrence, Geo. W. McBride and others, explaining the object of the board, which are to boom the city and work for the improvement of the river. Resolutions were adopted calling attention to the importance of the river improvement. A Grand river improvement association will be formed to further push the enterprise.

Can Recover Damages. The Michigan supreme court holds that a wife can recover damages for the alienation of her husband's affections. Justice Morse, who writes the opinion, says: "The reasoning that deprives the wife of redress when her husband is taken away from her by the blandishments and unlawful influence of others, is a relic of the barbarity of the common law which, in effect, made the wife the mere servant of her husband, and deprived her of all right to redress her personal wrongs except by his will."

The C., J. & N. Sold. The Cincinnati, Jackson & Mackinaw railroad has been sold at Toledo at master's sale by Master B. F. Wade. One bidder was incognito, supposed to be the Toledo company. The road was bid in by Col. Robert G. Ingersoll for J. Kennedy Todd, of the reconstruction committee, of New York city whose attorney Col. Ingersoll is. The price paid was \$150,000 and \$15,000 was paid down. This is the second time this road has been offered for sale.

A Suicidal Gang. The body of May Shell, who died mysteriously at Battle Creek, was taken to Ionia and interred in a neighboring cemetery. Relations of the girl say that she tried to commit suicide a few weeks ago at Ionia. An intimate friend of Miss Shell, Fred Butler, shot himself in the head last July, and Mrs. Cook, one of May's chums, committed suicide by taking morphine in September.

Fatal Boiler Explosion. Two, and possibly three lives, were lost in the explosion of a boiler in the shingle mill of John Provove, six miles from Port Austin. The entire mill and machinery were destroyed. Mrs. Provove and daughter were within 40 feet of the mill and were struck by flying pieces and killed. Mr. Provove was seriously and perhaps fatally injured.

AROUND THE STATE.

George Hatcher, of Colon, who was injured by jumping from a hay loft astride a door is dead.

Joseph Haskins, of Fairfield, has gathered and husked 680 bushels of corn from 470 and a half acres of land.

The regular annual meeting of the state millers' association will be held in the senate chamber at Lansing Jan. 13 and 14.

A flock of wild geese was seen at Niles flying to the northwest. It is supposed that they were in quest of cold weather.

Frank Leland, of Whitehall, aged 35 years, while hunting accidentally fired a charge into his right arm and it will have to be amputated.

Frank Matthews, of Cadillac, 19 years old, has confessed to taking improper liberties with Maud Crandall, an 8-year-old girl, and is now in jail there.

The American wheel plant at Kalamazoo has been damaged to the extent of \$1,000 by fire. It caught from a dust explosion, similar to that which caused a large loss in the washboard factory recently.

Peter Cady and his wife, of Allegan, are preparing to celebrate the 60th anniversary of their wedding in February. They have four children, all living, as are all their descendants, there never having been a death in the family.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

SCENES, INCIDENTS AND NEWS OF INTEREST TO MANY.

Senator Plumb, of Kansas, Suddenly Succumbs to Apoplexy.—Sealer's Question Again.

HOUSE COMMITTEES. The house committee have at last been appointed by Speaker Crisp. Many of the democratic members were sadly disappointed. The chairman of the ways and means committee was the most important appointment and was given to Mr. Springer. The chairmen are as follows: Ways and means, Wm. M. Springer; education, Charles T. O'Farrell; of Virginia; appropriations, W. S. Holman; Indiana; coinage, weights and measures, R. P. Bland; banking and currency, Henry Bacon; judiciary, D. R. Culberson; Pacific railroads, J. B. Riley; levees and improvements of Mississippi river, S. M. Robinson; inter-state and foreign commerce, R. Q. Mills; rivers and harbors, N. C. Blanchard; foreign affairs, J. H. Blount; marine affairs, J. H. Outwater; merchant navy and fisheries, Samuel Fowler; agriculture, H. H. Hatch; pensions, R. P. C. Wilson; naval affairs, H. A. Herbert; post-offices and postroads, John S. Henderson; public lands, T. C. McFarland; Indian affairs, S. W. Foster; territories, A. Washington; railroads and canals, T. C. Catchesing; Columbian exposition, A. C. Durburrow; manufactures, C. H. Page; mines and mining, W. H. Cowley; public buildings and grounds, J. H. Bankhead; patents, G. D. Tillman; invalid pensions, A. N. Martin; military, J. H. C. Owens; expenditures, R. E. Lester; education, W. L. Hayes; labor, J. C. Tarsney; militia, Edward Lane; library, Amos J. Cummings; printing, J. D. Richardson; enrolled bills, J. G. Warwick; reform in civil service, J. F. Andrew; election of president and vice president, J. L. Leavelle; civil service, W. G. Wilcox; alcoholic liquors, W. G. Stahlecker; immigration, traffic, W. E. Hayes; irrigation of arid lands, S. W. T. Lanham; immigration and naturalization, H. Stump; private land claims, A. P. Fitch; District of Columbia, J. J. Hemphill; revision of the laws, J. H. Cuthbert; U. S. marshal, J. M. Allen; expenditures, department of justice, J. M. Allen; expenditures, department of agriculture, P. C. Edmunds; expenditures, public buildings, H. M. Youmans. The Michigan delegation fared exceedingly well, taken as a whole, in the distribution of committee places, made by Speaker Crisp at the house. The state gets two chairmanships, two places on the committee on ways and means, two places on rivers and harbors, which is of the greatest importance to Michigan waterway interests, two assignments on the committee on foreign affairs and a large number of places on other important committees.

A KANSAS SENATOR DEAD. The popular Kansas senator, Preston B. Plumb, died suddenly on the 20th at his apartments on Fourteenth street. Plumb had long been known as a most energetic and untiring worker, and it was his disregard of needed rest that led to his death. Though repeatedly warned by his friends and by physicians against overworking himself, he took no heed of their warnings and continued his labor. For some time past he had been troubled with insomnia and severe headaches, with impairment of memory. Two weeks ago Dr. Wales made a careful diagnosis of his case and told him that he was threatened with apoplexy, advising him to take a vacation. He heeded the senator thought him unnecessarily alarmed and continued his night and day work as before. Their fears have proven only too well-founded and the senate has lost one of its most brilliant and energetic members. Vice President Morton, upon learning of the sad event, took steps to the appointment of a senatorial committee to direct the obsequies, and communicated with Speaker Crisp for the appointment of a similar committee from the house. The funeral services were held at 1 o'clock on the 21st in the senate chamber and the remains were escorted to the Pennsylvania depot by a congressional escort.

Preston B. Plumb was born in Ohio in 1837; began life as a printer; removed to Kansas in 1856; chosen to constitutional convention in 1859; admitted to the bar in '61 and went to legislation the year following; enlisted in '62 second lieutenant and rose to rank of colonel; he next was elected member and speaker of the Kansas house of representatives and took his seat in the United States senate in 1876, where he has since served.

THE SEAL FISHERIES. The president and the secretary of state have had several consultations recently in regard to the seal fisheries. An agreement having been reached with the British government, the fishery on the coast of that now remains to complete the convention is an agreement as to the arbitrators. This, too, has practically been done, so far as the number and powers of the arbitrators are concerned and it is confidently expected that their appointment and the terms of arbitration will be announced in a few days. The nominations have been made and await only the concurrence of the governments interested.

Capitol City Gossip. The senate and house adjourned on the 23d and will resume their work on Jan. 5. Representative Chipman has received a letter from President Palmer, of the deep water convention, enclosing the resolution of the convention paying tribute to Judge Chipman's eminent services in behalf of improved waterways throughout the northwestern lakes. Senator Stanford has introduced his bill of last session appropriating \$950,000 for the extension of the executive mansion in accordance with plans prepared by Mrs. Harrison. Also his bill of last session appropriating \$1,000,000 for the establishment of a gas factory on the Pacific coast.

First Assistant Postmaster-General Whitfield has received information that during the last several weeks the postmaster at Baird, Calhoun county, Texas, has kept a confederate flag floating over his office. While hardly crediting the report General Whitfield has written the postmaster for the facts in the case and an explanation if the facts are as reported.

John Yeager, of Springfield, O., while working on a skylight broke through and struck on a closed coffin in an undertaker's establishment. His fall crushed the lid of the casket and he fell in, receiving wounds from which he died.

HATTIE GAGE.

A Roving Ocean Steamer in Serious Trouble at San Francisco.

The steamer Hattie Gage, which has arrived at San Francisco, is in serious trouble. The men on board of it seem to have been carrying on a piratical cruise in the Arctic, and are not only guilty of mutiny, but have robbed a mine, a church and a supply depot of the Alaska commercial company. She sailed last June for Coal Harbor. On board were two men named Tibbey, as passengers. The first row occurred at Victoria, where the Tibbeys wished to smuggle liquor aboard. At Coal Harbor the Tibbeys proposed a sailing cruise in Behring Sea. They inveigled Captain Downs ashore and abandoned him. Then, with Mate Andrews in charge, they sailed away for adventures. They stopped at the deserted village of Nicholaski, in Alaska, and robbed the Greek church altar. While on the Behring sea the Alert warned them out. They then visited the gold mine at Little Squaw harbor and took material and lumber worth \$3,000. Among the plunder was a railroad for carrying ore, which they took to Coal harbor and set up. A fortnight after they raided the Alaska commercial company's storehouse at Portage Bay, taking provisions and hardware. The Gage was seized at Sand Point by the cutter Corwin and taken to Sitka, where it was released. The captain and five of the crew are at San Francisco and will libel the vessel for wages, while George W. Sessions, owner of the mine at Little Squaw Harbor will also libel it.

Trouble for Chile. In Washington the Chilean matter is becoming more and more interesting daily. President Harrison and Secretary Tracy have held long consultations, but the results have been carefully guarded from the public. It is known, however, that great activity is manifest in the navy yards, plans are being prepared for converting vessels of the merchant marine into cruisers and torpedo boats, ammunition is being purchased in large quantities, and experiments with the latest rapid-firing guns are being conducted in a thorough manner. All this is as secretly as possible, but the newspaper men are on the alert and no matter of any importance escapes them. Several prominent officers of the navy who have all along thought the trouble would be settled without a demonstration are now convinced that matters are assuming a serious aspect. The constant and increasing ugliness on the part of the Chilean authorities have made an amicable settlement a practical impossibility. It is believed that President Harrison will address a special message to congress immediately upon its reassembling and it will be more urgent than his former address. The new Chilean congress which assembled Dec. 26 will be under the impression that a satisfactory reply to our demands is not forthcoming, something is very liable to drop in their immediate neighborhood. Valparaiso specials say that the U. S. cruiser Boston has arrived there and that the Charleston has left Honolulu for the same port. Several other Chilean vessels are on the same division while ostensibly making for other ports within easy reach.

Literally Blown to Pieces. A boiler being used by some stone contractors near the new Baldwin theater in Springfield, Mo., exploded, killing Engineer Davis and fatally wounding George Crow, laborer. The explosion was caused by turning a stream of cold water into the boiler, which was hot and almost empty. Engineer Davis was literally blown to pieces. A piece of his skull was found in the wall of the Presbyterian church, 100 yards distant, while particles of flesh were found at the same distance in the other direction. Robert Baer, the assistant engineer, had his head almost severed from the body, and was otherwise mangled almost beyond recognition. He was unconscious for several days, but finally received a wound in the side from a flying missile, which resulted in his death after removal to the hospital.

Celebrated the Pilgrim's Landing. The New England society of Brooklyn, N. Y., gave its annual dinner in the assembly rooms of the academy of music, in commemoration of its twelfth anniversary and the two hundred and seventy-first anniversary of the pilgrims. The rooms were appropriately decorated for the occasion. Covers were laid for 276 guests. The Hon. Calvin E. Pratt, president of the society, presided, and made an address. Ex-President Cleveland, Gen. Horace Porter, Hon. Roswell G. Horr and Rev. Chas. H. Hall.

MEN AND THINGS.

McKinley is now rapidly convalescing. The government will pay \$9,000,000 for the Cherokee strip.

Capt. E. L. Baker, has committed suicide at Racine, Wis.

Prince Bismarck entertained James Gordon Bennett at Friedrichshuhe.

The severe storms have destroyed part of the great south cliff at Heligoland.

John Hobbs was shot dead at Philadelphia by Mrs. Josephine Smith, aged 25, a daughter of a wealthy miller. She shot once and surrendered herself.

Walt Whitman is very ill at his Camden cottage. The disease is pneumonia and, as the poet is over 72 years of age, there is slight hope of his recovery.

Verestchagin, the Russian artist, claims that the so-called "Angels" and the subsequent receding to France were bogus being tricks of American art dealers to enhance the value of Millet's works.

Isaac S. Sawtelle, the Concord, N. H. fratricide has been stricken with apoplexy and remained in an unconscious condition for some time. It is not thought he will rally from the attack as he is in a very critical condition.

Engineer Davis, of Springfield, Mo., turned a stream of cold water into a hot and almost empty boiler and the thing went off. Davis was blown all to pieces, Assistant Engineer Baer was badly mangled and a laborer named Crow was struck by a flying missile and killed.

Richard Mansfield, the actor, has ordered his manager to discontinue all window and billboard advertising and confine himself to newspapers. Mansfield's season's printing amounts to about \$6,000 and he is convinced that much better returns will be secured by putting it all into newspaper advertising.

Twenty-four prisoners in the county jail at Rock Island, Ill., rebelled on account of an order prohibiting them from receiving tobacco and like presents. They were about to batter down the doors when a cowboy prisoner turned on the lights and held the entire crowd at bay until the sheriff received help. Bread and water is now their menu.

A MONSTER BRIDGE.

NEW YORK AND NEW JERSEY TO BE CONNECTED.

New York World's Fair Commission Give a Banquet.—An Indiana Girl's Novel Consumption Cure.

Another Monster Bridge at New York. The acting secretary of war has accepted the designs for the New York and New Jersey bridge, and work upon the structure will be begun as soon as possible. The designer of the bridge states that his plan will unite the efficiency of the suspension cable with the rigidity of the cantilever system. The under side of the bridge will be 50 feet above high water mark and the top of the rails 154 feet. The openings will be wide, beginning from New York 900 feet, 1,700 feet, 1,100 feet and 900 feet. These large openings are necessary, because no obstruction should stand in the channel of the river. The bridge will be 120 feet wide, have three tracks and be composed of five girders and eight suspension cables, the whole to be so constructed as to be able to carry a load of 14,400 tons, which will never be put upon it at the same time. In addition to this it will have an extra system of girders to withstand the wildest hurricane. The cables are composed of 3,721 steel wires 8-16 inch in diameter. The weight of the eight cables will be 5,400 tons, the weight of the girders 23,000 tons and of the bridge 33,550 tons. The aim of the company in erecting the bridge is to concentrate all the railroads coming from the east, north, west and south into one great union depot.

Chicago Police Have a Fight. Two horse races and a big free fight in a saloon on Custom House place, gave the Chicago police a merry day's work on Christmas day. Bullets were crashing through the windows when two officers in citizen's clothes gained entrance to the saloon, and being recognized, the cry went up "Lock the doors and kill the officers," and at the same time the key was turned in the lock. Backing into a corner the officers drew their revolvers, faced the ugly crowd and threatened to shoot the first man that moved. Their nerve paralyzed the crowd for a moment, and by that time other officers burst open the saloon door and rescued their comrades. The crowd was determined not to leave the saloon, but after a desperate struggle the officers emerged from the place, each with a fighting, struggling, desperate prisoner. A patrol wagon was waiting near by, and despite the efforts of the crowd in the street, whose sympathies were with the prisoner, the officers succeeded in landing their prisoners in the wagon. While not a shot was fired by the officers they were forced to keep up a running fight while in the neighborhood, using their revolvers as bluffs. At the police station another fight was in progress when a load of officers arrived from a neighboring station, arrived and the desperadoes were locked up.

House Blown to Atoms. A three-story brick dwelling in Pittsburgh, Pa., was blown to atoms on the 25th by an explosion of natural gas. Mr. Pritchard, the owner, his wife and three children, and a hired boy named Davis Bennett, and Barbara Reitz, a servant girl, were buried in the ruins. When rescued they were all found to be more or less seriously burned and bruised, but no one was fatally injured. The cause of the explosion was a leakage in the cellar. Mr. Pritchard keeps a grocery store in his building and went to the cellar to get a basket for a customer which he had stored away. He struck a match and the explosion followed. The concussion was terrific pieces of the building being blown half a square away. It is considered a miracle that any of those in the building at the time should have escaped with their lives. Mrs. Pritchard and the three children, aged 4, 7 and 9 years respectively, were in bed on the third floor and were taken out of the cellar.

Dog Meant for Consumption. Miss Maggie Donaghy, of Shelbyville, Ind., who has been eating dog meat for years, seven weeks for the cure of consumption, is now confined to her bed with the grip, and not knowing the nature of the cause which made her take her bed many skeptics proclaim the dog treatment a failure. The girl has been persistent in the treatment and has consumed seven dogs. When she began the treatment she was much reduced in flesh and had taken her bed, as many supposed, to die. After continuing this diet two weeks she arose from her bed and began to work and has continued doing housework until within the past few days, when she was attacked by the grip. It is claimed, by those who say her nearly every day, that she gained health and strength rapidly and continuously until the new disease, which is epidemic in this locality, attacked her.

More Canadian Scandal. A special from Quebec, says: The action of Lieut.-Gov. Angers, in dismissing the Mercier government, promises now to wreck the federal government at Ottawa also. It has opened the mouth of Mr. Tarte, now Mercier's ally, who created a tremendous sensation at a mass meeting called at Mercier's interest by disclosing that in making his famous charges at Ottawa relative to the Quebec harbor works boodle which drove Sir Hector Langevin and Hon. Thomas McGreevy out of public life, he was aided in and abetted by Sir Hector's colleague and apparent friend, but real rival, the Hon. Sir A. P. Caron, minister of militia, and claims to be able to prove that the federal government received \$500,000 with which to run their elections.

Embezzlement Charged. True bills have been found by the grand jury of Pittsburgh, Pa., against Mayor Wymann and ex-Mayor Pearson, of Allegheny, for embezzlement. The charges were preferred by the city solicitor of Allegheny at the instance of councils, and were the outgrowth of the recent investigation of the affairs of the mayor's office of that city.

A Wife's Sacrifice. Josephine Hoey, of Hollywood, N. J., wife of John Hoey, the exposed president of the Adams express company, has transferred to Henry Sanford, the president of the Adams express company, the lot and mansion at the southwest corner of Fifth avenue and Twenty-second street, N. Y., subject to a mortgage of \$50,000 for a nominal consideration. The deed has been recorded in the register's office. This seems to confirm the report of a settlement between Hoey and the Adams express company.

Exporting Diseased Horse Meat. The attention of the agricultural department at Washington, has been called to an abattoir on Long Island, where broken down and crippled horses were being slaughtered, and their meat put up for export as family beef. Many of the animals were diseased, some being affected with the glanders. Secretary Rusk will use all his power to put a stop to the business. About 750 pieces of the vile stuff was seized by the customs authorities of New York city as it was about to be loaded on a steamer bound for Europe.

Colquhoun, of Georgia, says that he does not intend to resign his senatorial seat.

COLD AND FOG.

Londoners Get a Rare Taste of Cold Weather and Don't Like It.

London advises say intensely cold weather prevails throughout England and causes more or less distress everywhere. The water on the lowlands where the Thames overflows its banks is covered with good, strong ice. Aside from the intense cold, to which Londoners are but in a small measure accustomed, the city is covered, almost obliterated, by a thick, choking fog, and all traffic on the river has been suspended. Very few wagons, carriages or other vehicles are moving about the streets and it may be said that all business except that which is carried on in doors is at a standstill. Several accidents caused by the fog have been reported. The fog also covers the Irish Sea, and the commanders of the mail boats plying between Holyhead and Kingstown have refused to venture on their usual trips until the fog lifts.

An Insane Man's Suicide. An officer found a man lying in a pool of blood on the sidewalk in front of a five-story building in Plymouth Place, Chicago, on the morning of the 20th. The patrol was summoned, but the man died before reaching the station. Letters found in his pockets showed that his name was Carl Edgar Johnson, a furniture varnisher, and that he had apparently been living in the city for some time. The proprietor of a small hotel on South Clark street said the man registered there and was assigned a room. Early in the morning he arose and left the hotel. Investigation showed that Johnson went into the Manhattan building, walked up to the fifth floor and then jumped through a window into the street below. He soon struck the sidewalk, the sidewalk being strewn with the pieces. His hat was found on the fifth floor. Johnson's head was crushed to a pulp and the sidewalk spattered with his blood. He is supposed to have been insane.

An Iowa Cyclone. A storm having elements of a summer hurricane struck Marshalltown, Iowa, causing much damage. The house of Andrew Oleson, in the southwest part of the city, was blown down and burned. Oleson was caught in the wreck and so badly crushed that he died. Many barns and outbuildings were demolished and trees uprooted. The farm-house of Thomas Hughes, six miles southwest of town, was lifted up bodily and carried 100 feet but not greatly damaged. The occupants escaped injury. The storm went on, leveling the city, blowing it by a roller. It was a straight wind and accompanied by violent lightning, thunder and hail, and preceded by a roar like that of a heavy freight train.

The nomination of Stephen B. Eldins as secretary of war has been confirmed by the senate. Other confirmations were Enos I. Nebeker, of Indiana, United States treasurer; J. C. Le Gar, refiner of the United States mint at New Orleans; J. C. Quinn, collector internal revenue, first California district; William H. Brooks, collector internal revenue, first Pennsylvania district; W. E. Simonds, of Connecticut, commissioner of patents. All of the military nominations, 262 in number, received up to the present date, were also confirmed.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, LAMBS, etc. in Detroit and Chicago.

Table with market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, LAMBS, etc. in New York.

Weekly Review of Trade.

New York, Dec. 23.—R. G. Dun & Co. in their weekly review of trade say: Hoil-day trade is not always a just measure of the prosperity of the people. It is satisfactory to know that at most points it was unusually large this year, though some localities report that it is less than last year's. General trade this season was usually light, merchants being engaged in taking stock, but as many points it is reported larger than last year. Reports show less complaint as to collections and a large trade in progress. Speculation continues moderate, wheat having risen 1 1/4c with sales of 13,000,000 bu; corn having declined 1/2c and oats 1/4c. Coffee is quiet, but sugar has dropped a sixteenth below 8c with receipts from plantations exceeding last year's to date by 550,000 bales. The very large output of coal leads operators to expect lower prices. The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last six days number 293, as compared with 335 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 333.

Colquhoun, of Georgia, says that he does not intend to resign his senatorial seat.

## FAINT VOICES FROM FAR.

Upon the tall cliff's cloud-wrapt verge  
The lonely shepherd stands,  
And hears the thundering ocean surge  
That sweeps the far-off strands;  
And thinks in peace of raging storms  
Where he will never be—  
Of life in all its unknown forms  
In lands beyond the sea.  
So in our dreams some glimpse appears,  
Though soon it fades again,  
How other lands or times or spheres  
Might make us other men;  
How half our being lies in trance,  
Nor joy nor sorrow brings,  
Unless the hand of Circumstance  
Can touch the latent strings.  
We know not fully what we are,  
Still less what we might be;  
But hear faint voices from the far  
Deep lands beyond the sea.  
—William H. Locks.

## VARIED VIEWS.

Given: A wealthy Chicago woman and a large cattle-ranch in southern California, to find contentment. The problem is not impossible but the woman's husband had tried in vain to solve it.

He could not understand why his wife, in a comfortable house, with plenty of silk cushions on her couch and more books and magazines at hand than she could read, should have any just cause for complaint.

"Life on the ranch is so broad and free," he said one morning as he stood at the window looking out over his precious acres. "So different from being cramped up in the city."

"Different, indeed!" moaned the lady, who sat with her back turned to her husband.

"But, my dear, just look out here," he argued. "See that view! Doesn't it compensate?"

Half turning she glanced over her shoulder. "Oh, yes, of course. It's all very grand; great sweep of sky and same old mountain always standing exactly so in just the same place. I tell you it's lonesome. Think of the dry-goods stores on State street in Chicago!"

The door closed abruptly and she realized that her husband had left the room. After she had wept a little she felt better.

"It's no use," she told herself. "He can't understand. A man is manly and a woman is womanly, and he can't understand a thing about it."

Just as she reached this conclusion she was surprised by the entrance of a pale, poorly dressed woman, who announced herself with the words: "I'm your next-door neighbor. I live seven miles from here up the mountain, and I thought as long as I am the only white woman you'll see here you are here I'd just come in and see you."

She found a ready welcome, and before she left the lady of the ranch had promised to bring her husband the very next day to return their mountain neighbor's visit.

The cattle owner, gratified to have his wife show even a hint of interest in her surroundings, was in a jubilant mood next morning when they started forth behind their fine horses for the three hours' pull up the mountain side.

The way grew more picturesque with every mile. At last, in a spot surrounded by the wildest of mountain scenery, they came upon a little log house with an expectant man and woman standing just outside its door. Dinner was waiting, and they were quickly seated about the table spread in the only room the house contained.

"Such a dinner! It would have been a good one anywhere, but when you reflect that it was served in a hut on the mountain-side and that the woman who cooked it had raised every part of it herself—chickens, vegetables, everything, and had even pounded out the flour of which the delicious graham bread was made—that dinner grows to be something like a wonder. When it came to the potatoes, the guests could not help from exclaiming:

"They are good! that's a fact!" admitted the hostess, with a sad sort of smile. "I always say that when you can bake a potato and break it open and have it look just like a ball of cotton in your hand it's a pretty good potato. Why, he must take you out when you get through and show you our potato patch. It's the loveliest little valley with just an acre in it, and it's the only level spot in our whole farm."

"Yes," added her husband, "we've got a perpendicular farm here and no mistake. Out of the whole piece there's just five acres that can be cultivated, but I tell you there isn't anything you can think of that we can't grow on these five acres."

After dinner the men went out and looked about with the result that the cattle-owner struck a good bargain and bought \$2.50 worth of vegetables from his neighbors. Meantime in the house, the women talked and sympathized and grew to be old friends before the day was done.

The cattle-owner's wife nestled close to him as they turned their horses' heads toward home. "I have so much to tell you," she began.

"Go ahead," said he. "I'm all attention." He was watching the wisdom with which his horses chose their footing on the steep incline.

"Well, it's what the woman told me and she never would have done it in the world, but I almost set my chair in one corner of the floor, and just to cover my awkwardness, I laughed and said: 'Did you run short of boards when you came to this corner?' You can think how I felt to have her suddenly drop her face into her apron and begin to sob as if her heart would break! It was the longest time before I could quiet her at all, and then she told me all about it—poor little thing: 'You see they came straight to San Diego from the East, and not having money enough to travel around any they just struck right out in their

wagon to find government land to settle on, and the man finally found that spot up in the mountain and chose it on account of the lovely spring, although until he had built a road himself the only way of getting there was by a horseback trail. Think of it!

"But that's only the beginning. They had left their one little boy, Arty, seventy miles away, in San Diego, at a school, and after they had been living here awhile his mother went to visit him and found him ill and just begging to be taken home. They had told him all about the mountain home, you know, and he said he knew he would be well up there, and clung to her and cried so that finally she consented. And when they came to start she found that the poor little fellow had feebly carried out to the wagon, one by one, all of his belongings—his little red chair, his books, slate—everything he had. Evidently he wasn't coming back, she said.

"Well, he was worse before they reached home. You know what it is that three days' journey in a wagon from San Diego here—and after she put him to bed in the little log house he only lived two days. Just as she told me that her face grew so white I thought she was going to faint. After a few minutes she went on in a hard strained voice. 'There were no boards within seventy miles,' she said. 'We had to take up some of the floor to make a coffin.' Then she suddenly hid her face and began those terrible sobs again. It was dreadful! I tried to comfort her the best I could, and after awhile she took me out to the little grave. It was while we were standing there that she told me about the hard, pinched times they had for so long, and how, even now, that \$2.50 you paid her husband was a perfect godsend, as he hadn't a cent and needed two and a quarter so that he could go to San Diego and get out an injunction against a man who had squatted on his land. Then she said, in such a sad, despairing way: 'Some times, thinking about heaven, I can't help but hope it won't be as different from what I expect as California was. Does seem to me the glories of this country have been so dreadfully over-estimated!'

The successful man had listened patiently. Now he gave a whip flourish which began with a gesture toward the gorgeous sunset and ended with a light touch upon his horse's back. Smiling to feel how they flew over the short stretch of level ground, he threw back his head and took a long draught of the pure air. Finally came his comment upon the story.

"They haven't, though," he said emphatically. "If heaven suits me as well as this does, you won't hear any complaint from me."—Chicago Times.

## SUPERSTITIONS.

Some Curious Ideas Entertained in the West Indies.

The people of the West Indies are the most superstitious in the world. To them everything out of the ordinary is "a sign." In Cuba a person with a sore or wound of any kind will not look upon a dead person, fearing that the spot will become incurable and never heal. The rum used in washing a dead body is, however, regarded as a sure cure for all eye troubles. They also believe that if the light from a candle or lamp falls on the face of the dead that death will shortly come to him or her who is carrying the light. Rain during a burial is considered an excellent "sign" throughout the islands. If one measures his own height with a rod which has been used in measuring a corpse for the coffin, he himself will die within the year. A stroke with the wand of a corpse is believed by the West Indian to be a sure cure for all pains and swellings. The lilac or "whay-brush" is a common charm against all evil spirits and is, on that account, usually planted at doorways or under windows. In Barbadoes the ground dove sitting on a house is a sign that some member of the family there residing will die before the birds nest again. A procession of black ants is said to be a presage of a funeral in all but one or two of the West Indies. In St. Croix a small bird locally called "creepers" is thought to be a forerunner of illness or trouble. In St. Vincent the upsetting of a calabash in a boat is equivalent to inviting the fury of the elements. To open an umbrella in a house also brings bad luck; so, too, does the presentation of a pair of scissors, unless a crooked pin is also included in the gift.—St. Louis Republic.

## Shades in False Teeth.

It is a fact that is not generally known that false teeth have to be made to suit the complexion if satisfactory results are desired. A dentist walking on Chestnut street recently called attention to this fact as he passed a lady who in smiling showed a beautiful set of the whitest of teeth. "Those teeth are too white," he said. "She is a blonde and ought to have bluish white teeth. A brunette can wear clear white teeth, but blondes should have bluish or cream tinted." Then he mentioned that a friend of his had put in a set of perfectly white teeth for a lady who is very fair. He did it against his own judgment and only after the lady insisted strongly on it. She wore the set a few days and went back, saying the teeth were too conspicuous. She took a dark set the second time, and they can't be told from natural ones. In all, dentists have as many as thirty different shades in false teeth and have to exercise much care in the selection. —Philadelphia Inquirer.

## Pagans.

A "pagan" was originally the inhabitant of a pagus, or village, a countryman. It came to mean "heathen" because it was chiefly in the country, outside the town, that the worshippers of the old national gods were allowed to continue. A "heathen" was originally a person living on the heath.

# A Winter Night;

OR,  
Found in a Snow-Drift.

## CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

"Who was your father's lawyer?"  
"Mr. Silas Self, of Staples Inn."  
"Have you ever appealed to him?"  
"No; what would be the use? He esteems Mr. Middle a highly, and believes me to be a capricious girl. He would be the first to advise marriage with a man so well able to manage my affairs; but I won't marry against my will, I would rather kill myself. I'm doing that, and I mean to do it, and despise, a saintly villain who never klooked anyone with his hoof but his wife, who pocketed his brimstone abroad and never showed his saintship at home. Besides, I am afraid of him, his silent rage makes my very heart quake; and then he can be so cruel, torture one in a way that others could not understand. Oh, I hate him—I hate him awfully!"

Dorothy's little hands clenched, and she set her pretty teeth viciously.  
"My darling," said Pierce, "don't look so troubled; surely I have not seemed unkind?"  
"Yes, you have, very. I don't believe you were in earnest when you asked me. I'll go away. I don't want to be a trouble to anyone, unless it be Mr. Middleton."

Forgetful of dinner, Pierce sat down and drew her towards him, saying:  
"Hush, child! you must not talk like that; you know it is not true. I love you to distraction, and as to not wanting to marry you, don't I? I know by Jupiter I do. But don't tell me I don't love you and long to marry you. My scruples are those that honor and integrity dictate."

"Because a man loves madly, he must not act madly. I must consider your interest, dear; mine are centred in you. While you were in my sight a poor wanderer—a penniless girl, dependent upon your own exertions for your daily bread, I threw discretion to the wind. I wanted you for my wife, to benefit not only myself but you."

"Now, I know if I take advantage of your inexperience, your gratitude, and girlish fondness, I may wrong you irrevocably in the future."

"I am so much older than you, dear; and, forgive me if I say so much more in love,"  
"No, you are not; if you loved me as I do you would think only of the happiness of being always together."

"I dare not think of that, Dorothy, lest I forget all else. Child, child, you are so beautiful—so winning—a man may be excused if he forgets all else the world contains."

"I promise to protect you against your guardian. I will not give you up to him, dear, and I will consult my lawyer to-morrow, and find out if marriage, under such circumstances, can be legal."

"It must be if we are both free and agree to take each other."

She laid her hot cheek against his coaxingly, and, carried away from prudence by passion, he said, as he pressed her close to his heart:  
"Suppose we risk it and get married on the sly in London?"

"Do, do, Pierce; then no one dare part us, for 'thou shalt not think us joined together, let no man put asunder.' And, oh, I should be so very much obliged to you!"

"Fancy such a beautiful girl as you talking about feeling obliged in such a matter!"  
"Well, I wish you would feel obliged, too, and so settle the matter, Sir Stonyheart."

"If wrong and ruth, sorrow and shame, could turn a heart to stone, my name should be Stonyheart. Some day I will tell you all I have endured; now you have trouble enough without feeling pained on my account. Say you love me, Dorothy."

"Very solemnly she assured him of her undying love, while their lips lingered over a fond caress.

Byron says a kiss's strength may be reckoned by its length, if so, that was a tremendously strong kiss of theirs.

## CHAPTER VI.

"When you come back, papa, you will bring me a set of tea-things, won't you?"  
"Yes, pet, I will, because you have been so good about the circus."

Ally was perched upon her father's knee, Dorothy stood beside him, and looking up at her he said:  
"Dora darling, you must keep to the nursery while I am away. Admit no one, and never let Ally out of your sight. I have reason to ask this, I will explain when I return. All you have to do is to trust me and be happy. I will write directly I reach town, and if anything happens of importance, wire to the Wanderers' Club, Pall Mall."

Little Ally slipped away after a favorite doll, and Drift sat looking up at his master with his faithful brown eyes.

"Dear old chap," said Pierce, patting his head; "he shall have a silver collar for finding me such a treasure in the snow. Dora, you look sad, what is the matter?"

Dorothy's head drooped, and the unbidden tears fell fast, as she said wretchedly:  
"Oh, I do wish you were not going away, I have a presentiment that something will happen while you are gone. My heart sinks like lead, and oh, it does seem so hard to part! I only feel safe by your side."

"Sweet little absurdity, what can harm you here, if you do as I wish?"  
Pierce put his arm round her waist and drew her close, resting his dark head on her breast.

She pushed the hair from his forehead with nervous fingers, and pressed her quivering lips upon it, while he continued:  
"I will return as soon as possible. Is it likely anything could tempt me from you? And when I come back I hope it will be to claim my wife."

"Suppose Horace Middleton discovers my hiding-place and asserts his authority, must I return to my wretched bondage?"

"No—a thousand times no! I have written a letter that in case of an emergency you must give him. I know he is a man, and better still, a knight templar; he dare not disregard my wishes, or wrong you."

"By the eode of honor among us I shall appeal to him as a brother-mason to leave you in my charge till I can see him, and tell him if he disregards this I shall expose his plots against the orphan of a brother-mason at Grand Lodge."

"There is something beyond idle form, you will find, dearest, in freemasonry, if the power is tested. I do not fear that it will fail; unless he would have his evil deeds blazoned to the world, he dare not disre-

gard my wishes. Why, I don't know that we could not make you a ward in Chancery."

"Oh, don't do that! I have heard that whatever Chancery gets hold of it never gives up again."

Mr. Penfold smiled.  
"Chancery would be without appreciation if it could let you go after once having had the happiness of holding you in bondage."

Ally came back crying. She had broken her doll's leg, and nothing would do but that it should be set and properly splinted—a match-box and some tape serving for surgical purposes.

Peace being restored, Mr. Penfold took a tender leave of both Dorothy and Ally, and left them with a light heart.

He afterwards wondered that no warning voice had whispered to him that harm would come to his dear ones.

Dorothy watched him away with tear-dimmed eyes, the strange foreboding still weighing down her heart with a giant's hand.

Taking little Ally's hand, she went up to the nursery, and tried to busy herself with some needlework, but the hours dragged heavily, and she got nervous and trembled at every sound.

Now Pierce had left Ally in her charge, she felt unreasonably anxious about the child, and would not allow her out of her sight.

Towards dusk she went to her room with Ally in her arms.

As she went along the passage, a woman in a dark cloak stood back to let her pass.

The light was dim, yet Dorothy knew the woman was a stranger, so she paused and said:  
"Pardon me, you do not belong to the house, I believe. Tell me, which of the servants do you come to see?"

"I am a relation of Agnes Garth's. I am waiting for her now. How is the little lady? Give me a kiss, Miss Ally."

The child looked closely at the woman for the first time and uttered a shrill scream.  
"It is the dream-woman, Miss Snow. Send her away."

The woman, who was young and remarkably handsome, shrank back, her dark eyes flashing angrily.

Dorothy hastened to her room, trying as she went to soothe the little girl's terror.

The child was shaking with fear, and, as if it were contagious, Dorothy trembled too, and felt afraid of the child she knew not what.

She wished the night had passed, and decided to keep Ally up till about nine, and then go to bed with her.

While she was dressing, she gave the child her beautiful cross to play with to quiet her, and old Agnes tapped at the door.

"Come in," said Dorothy, pausing, brush in hand, just as she was about to smooth Ally's dark curls.

"I have come to fetch Miss Ally. Jane wants to bathe her early, as she and a friend are going to Cardiff to see the circus to-night."

"I will bathe her and put her to bed, Agnes."

"It will be troubling you too much, Miss Snow. Come, Ally, don't keep Jane waiting."

"No, Ally, you must not go. Pardon me, Agnes, but Ally is in my charge, and it is my pleasure to attend to her."

"Like a nursemaid," said Agnes a trifle insolently.

"My dignity cannot suffer in your master's service. I have decided. You need not wait."

Agnes went away, silent but wrathful. The woman still waited in the hall.

"It is no use, my dear, you can't see the child to-night. The governess, as she styles herself, won't allow the child to leave her a second. Master's orders, like enough."

"Hush, my girl! someone will hear you. Remember curses, like checkens, come home to roost."

The woman looked dreadfully disappointed, and bit her nails viciously.

"But I go away early in the morning, we perform at Gloucester in two days' time, so I shall not be able to see Ally again. It is hard I may not have access to my own child."

"It is hard, I grant you, Alison; but you brought the punishment on yourself."

"I have a good mind to take her away by force. She is but a baby, I have a right to her."

"You forfeited that right when you wronged her father. Surely you would not make him suffer more than he has done already? He dotes on the child; her loss would drive him mad."

"I wish it would. I'd have him write in torment. I hate him!"

"You cruel woman, Alison! He is right to keep the child from you, if he wants to make a good woman of her."

"He'll never do that, she has got too much of the wild gipsy blood in her veins. She is the very spit of father."

new cob the master has bought. Master is fast growing a rich man, he knows how to invest his money."

"Yes, he is shrewd enough; he was only hoodwinked once, and that was when he made Allison Lee, Alison Penfold. Lord! what a life I led him. I wonder he keeps you and Jen on; he must know my mother was your sister."

"Yes, he knows; but he is a just man, and does not visit your sin on innocent heads. He knows Jen and I serve him faithfully."

"I can twist Jen round my little finger."

"Leave Jen alone, you're no honest man's cattle."

"Keep civil, old girl, or the next time you go to Cardiff Dock to see Jen's father, you'll get a ducking; there are plenty out there ready to do my bidding."

"I am not afraid; the Lord will look after his own."

"Don't eant. You've got piety enough for a regiment of soldiers."

Alison threw herself into a cosy armchair, pulled out a tiny case of cigarettes, lighted one, and puffed the smoke out in a big blue cloud, looking so insolently beautiful that the old lady could but admire while she condemned her.

Meanwhile Ally and Dorothy had eaten their dinner and sat before the fire in a big chair reading fairy-tales. The room was warm and bright, and after a while Ally coaxed Dorothy to sing "Froggy would a-wooing go," then, "Ten Little Niggers," and still the little voice pleaded, "Go on."

Dorothy sang a lot of nursery-rhymes, and then, coming to the end of her resources, thought of the Duchess's song in "Alice in Wonderland," and sang brightly.

Someone outside the room joined in the chorus, and Drift roused up and stalked to the door with a growl.

Dorothy got up and opened the door; she could hear the swish of silken garments. None of the maids wore silk. Who could it be?

"If it were one of the maids dressed up for an evening out, it was very rude of her to mimic me," thought poor perplexed Dorothy.

She felt decidedly uncomfortable, and took Ally up in her arms, and sat down in her old seat by the fire, thinking to herself: "One would think the house was haunted by an evil spirit, but it is perfectly idiotic to feel so frightened. I am getting quite a baby."

But had she known by how evil a spirit the house was haunted, she would have found her fears excusable.

"Will papa be home by the Twelfth Night, Miss Snow; if he is not, shall we eat this Twelfth Cake? It is so pretty; Agnes frosted it over with sugar till it looked like a snow-ball; it has holly and a fairy doll on the top. Jane dressed the doll so pretty."

"Pretty, you should say, dear. Yes, I hope papa will be home soon; the house is lonely without him, is it not?"

"Yes, I love papa. Do you love him, Miss Snow?"

"Yes, I do indeed, darling, dearer than life. You are sleepy. Shall I take you to bed, and let you go to sleep in my arms?"

Ally nodded drowsily, and Dorothy carried her off.

As she went she had a sensation of being followed, and hastened on breathlessly.

When little Ally knelt down to say her prayers, the door opened quietly as if Dorothy had not properly secured it.

She noticed, her nerves were at such cruel tension, every noise, however slight.

"Gentle Jesus, meek and mild, look up on a little child," said Ally in her soft lisping baby language, and Dorothy saw the door open a little wider.

When the prayers were ended, and the baby lips kissed into silence, and Ally lay snug and warm in the pretty white bed, Dorothy went to the door to lock it, and lo! the key was gone.

## TO BE CONTINUED.

## A Victory Won Too Late.

A Detroit wholesale house sent an agent into one of the northern counties the other day, says the Detroit Free Press, to investigate and report on the failure of a dry-goods man whose assets were below zero. The bankrupt was perfectly willing to explain how it all happened.

"You see," he said, "I got married about two years ago. Up to that time the postmaster and his wife had been at the head of society here and run the ranch. He had the only swallow-tail coat and she the only silk dress in the town."

"I see."

"We had to make a lead for the head and I bought my wife a \$12 bonnet and a diamond ring."

"Yes."

"The postmaster bought his wife a bronco pony and a pair of diamond ear-rings."

"Yes."

"Then I subscribed \$200 to a new church, gave two lawn parties, and bought a top carriage and a pacer."

"Yes."

"He came up smilingly with a new brick house, a progressive euchre party, and gave \$250 to the heathen of Africa."

"I see."

"Well, I had gone in to smash him or lose a lung, and so I pledged myself for the preacher's salary for a year, lost \$400 on a deal in wheat, kept two hired girls, bought three Persian rugs, engaged a barber shop, took a half interest in our home newspaper, and presented every church in town with a bell."

"That must have laid him?"

"It did. He threw up his hands and surrendered, but when you fellows in Detroit drew on me at three days' sight I was dashed. I'm sorry it happened, but you can't blame me. If that postmaster hadn't made a fool of himself I'd have been able to pay 150 cents on the dollar."

## Discoveries at Pompeii.

At Pompeii some mural paintings of more than ordinary interest have recently been disclosed, and the remarkable discovery has been made of a house five stories high. The upper floor is profusely decorated, and the principal hall displays on one wall the myth of Bellerophon—a nude figure, who, holding with one hand the bridle of his horses, is in the act of receiving the letter and orders of King Proetus, who is seated on a throne before him. The lower part of the house was used as a bathing establishment.

## Damarin.

A new element named "damaria," is said to have been discovered in the crater of an extinct volcano in Damaraland. It is reported to have an atomic weight of only 0.5, or half that of hydrogen; and, therefore, it is the lightest known substance.

## SUNKEN CITIES.

Quite a Number Which Have Gone Down Beneath the Sea.

Dozens of cities and not a few considerable towns mentioned by ancient writers have partially disappeared beneath the waves of the restless oceans, says the St. Louis Republic. One of these was Bangala, which stood near Chittagong, and which appears to have given its name to Bengal. Ptolemy mentions a seaport called Komaria, which stood on Cape Comarin, in India. Of this city the sole relic is a rock in the sea, having in its center a well of fresh water. Plassy, the place where Clive gained his greatest victory, has been swept to the last vestige by the river Hooghly. Ravenspur, on the east coast of England, was long since swept away by the gradual inroads of the channel. Town Bank, near Cape May, N. J., is so-called from a town which once stood on the coast, but which is now covered by the waters of the Delaware bay. Walos also has a sunken city which tradition has placed in Lake Llangorse. The famous city of Is was somewhere along the coast of Brittany and various places are now pointed out to the tourist as its original site. There is said to be a sunken city in Germany somewhere in the vicinity of the Island of Rügen; on calm days it is even said that one may hear the bells of the city as they are being rocked back and forth by the waves. W. Muller's famous lyric is based on this old superstition. The first stanza of this exquisite little poem runs as follows:

Hark! the faint bells of the sunken city  
Peal once more their wonted evening  
chimes;  
From the deep abyss floats a ditty,  
Wild and wondrous, of the olden time.

In addition to these I might mention Amalfi, the sinking of which is celebrated in a poem by Longfellow, the Savanna-la-Mar, which went down in a West Indian earthquake and was immortalized by De Quincey. The ancient Greeks alleged that the cities of Burs and Helica were sunk in the sea, where the houses and spires were plainly visible for years. The waters of the Indian ocean now flow and ebb over the site of old Calicut, the plan from which our "calico" takes its name. According to De Peyster's "History of Caranasis," the town and port of Scarphout, which stood on the shore of Flanders, was overwhelmed and swallowed up by the sea in the year 1334. See note above work, page 171.

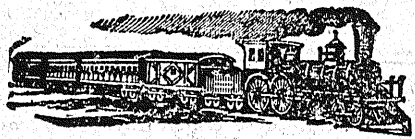
## THE RUSSIAN SOLDIER.

Something About His Rations and His Small Pay.

The only ration a Russian soldier receives is an eight-pound loaf of black rye bread every third day, the baking of which is done regimentally. His further messing is provided for by an allowance from government, the expenditure of which is controlled by a committee of officers. In a camp, described by a correspondent of the London Army and Navy Gazette, it was 5 kopecks (2 cents) a day per man, and it was sufficient to supply him with half a pound of meat, meal porridge, suet for gruel, and vegetables. This may seem rather incredible, but the contract price of meat, is at present 8 kopecks (4 cents) a pound, and other provisions are cheap in proportion. No fixed breakfast is provided; the soldier makes the best of his rye bread, brews his own tea or buys a cup in the canteen. At 11 a. dinner is supplied consisting of "stich"—a vegetable and meat soup, and porridge. The former is excellent. At 7 each man is served out with gruel. A drink called "kvass," a non-intoxicant brewed from corn, is supplied ad libitum at both these meals. Government supplies the soldier with a canteen, knife and spoon. Nature provides him with a fork. The meals are served up in a roomy shed, with tables and forms, adjacent to the cookhouses. As every Russian citizen is liable to service for five years, pay is looked upon as a matter of secondary consideration. The yearly pay of a private is 2 roubles 70 kopecks (\$1.50), paid to him in two monthly installments, each transaction being entered in the soldier's small-book. The work in camp consists chiefly of musketry; when not thus employed three hours' drill in the morning and two in the evening are an ordinary day's work. Maneuvers lasting a couple of months take place every second year.

Lamb-Gourd of Samara.

&lt;



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

GOING NORTH.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Freight, Mixed, Pass. Rows include Pontiac, Oxford, Dryden, Inlay City, North Branch, Clifton, Kingston, Wilmet, Beloit, Cass City, Gageton, Wendale, Berno, Caseville.

GOING SOUTH.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Pass, Mixed, Freight. Rows include Caseville, Berno, Owehale, Gageton, Cass City, Deford, Wilmet, Kingston, Clifton, North Branch, Inlay City, Dryden, Oxford, Pontiac.

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

CONNECTIONS. Pontiac, D. G. H. & M. and Mich. Air Line Division of N. Y. & W. R. R. Oxford, Detroit and Bay City Division of M. C. Inlay City, C. & G. P. Clifton, E. & P. M. Berno Junction, S. T. & H.

JAMES ROUSTON Superintendent.



Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebriety, 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. This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koening, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1856, and is now prepared under his direction by the KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

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

Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes. If not for sale in your place, send for catalogue, secure the agency, and get the best.



WHY IS THE W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY? It is a seamless shoe, with no tacks or wax threads to hurt the feet, made of the best fine calf, stylish and easy, and because we make more shoes, we can sell them at a lower price. It equals hand-made shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$6.00.

J.D. CROSBY, AGENT

Central - Meat - Market



J. H. WINEGAR, Proprietor. Recently refitted throughout with all the latest conveniences. Finest Market in the city.

TRY - ONE - CUTS - AND - SLICES

FOR SALE. I have for sale a good dwelling house and 1 1/2 acres of land, situated near the Presbyterian parsonage in Cass City. Inquire at Adam Muck's blacksmith shop.

H. S. WICKWARE'S

...IS THE... ACKNOWLEDGED HEADQUARTERS FOR ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF...

WAGONS, CARRIAGES, GUTTERS, SLEIGHS.

Blacksmithing Done. I have been in Business in Cass City for Many years past and my customers are my references. All work warranted.

IF YOU WISH TO BUY MILLINERY CHEAP

Call on MRS. F. C. LEE, Old Postoffice Building, KINGSTON.

Having a Large quantity of trimmed Hats on hand and wishing to close them out before Holidays, I am offering the ENTIRE LOT AT COST!

This is a rare opportunity for anyone wishing to purchase Millinery. We have a Large Stock of Stylish Hats. I would also announce that I have the Tailor System for dress cutting. Will give instructions and furnish system to anyone wishing to procure the best method in use.

W. ELEVIER

Wishes All A

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

And invites the Public in General to call and inspect his Large Stock of

General Merchandise

HAPS AND MISHAPS! As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents

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

Did Santa Claus come? A happy New Year to you all! Mary Waldon is not recovering very fast.

Our school has closed for the holidays. Amos Bond, of Fairgrove, is home for the holidays.

Lawrence Meville is very ill with rheumatism. Wm. Wilson is now slaying the rabbits by the wagon load.

John Angle has moved his wife and family to Missouri. Arthur Williams has returned from the northern woods.

Mabel Weydemeyer is spending the holidays with her parents. Warren Weydemeyer has shipped 770 lbs. of rabbits this week.

Jas. Morrison is visiting friends and relatives at Uby, this week. J. Bond has returned home from Chicago, Ill., after being away one year.

S. Greenman, from York State, is looking after his farm in these parts. Rob. Hunter, of Watrousville, formerly of this place, is now visiting friends and relatives here.

Santa Claus made his appearance at the school house Thursday afternoon and gave the little ones some nuts and candies.

KARR'S CORNERS. Geo. Dewey went over to Bad Axe last week. N. Knight spent Christmas with relatives in Fairgrove.

Jas. Masters is building a log fence along the front of his farm. Naaman Karr was visiting relatives near Pt. Huron last week.

Geo. Karr has been troubled with rheumatism for some time. Mr. John Clayton, of Melvin, is visiting with relatives here at present.

John Landrigan and daughter Nellie are visiting relatives in Canada.

Miss Stella Lee has returned from Flint where she has been for some time past.

The parsonage has taken a new growth. But when will it reach the absolute!

We hear that James Valentine Jr will labor for Jessie Cooper for the next nine months.

Mr. Canfield, son Fred and daughter Eva and Lula, all of St. Clair county, were visitors at Geo. Martin's last week.

This is the sixth week of revival meetings at the Leek school house. Many have commenced the new life.

Christmas day the mud on the road was knee deep. On the 26th the cold wave struck us and now the highways are shaker-up.

David McCracken and family, John Routhford, Samuel McCracken, Lois Sole and Ettie Holtz, all from the vicinity of Pontiac, are in this locality to spend the holidays.

There is no country in the world where women are treated with as much respect and politeness as in the United States. We are in favor of giving the gentler sex the pre-eminence as a rule but we would not carry the thing to extremes.

Not long since at a meeting in a school where the seats were few and the audience large we seen old men of years three score and ten standing up on weak and trembling limbs while the seats were occupied by young maidens who could shoulder a bag of wheat.

Now this we call politeness in the extreme. But are we not a nation of extremes? If we work, we work to extremes; if we are lazy we are extremely so; if we drink there is no halt; if we are pious we go in with a vengeance; if we are sinners we rival Satan for wickedness.

In politics we are fanatics and in love matters we lose our mental balance. 'Tis true we have men of great ability and women of brilliant minds, but you will find them people of one idea. We venture the assertion—and believe that phrenological science will sustain us—that the percentage of equally balanced heads in America will not average one in ten thousand.

Love! weather for Dec. Happy New Year for 1892. H. H. Miller visited Mayville the 29th. School will begin on the first Monday of '92.

Will Ross and wife are both on the sick list. Mr. S. E. Lynd returned from his visit to Marlette.

Mrs. L. B. Payne is visiting at Junata this week. G. T. Soper made a business trip to Caro the 29th.

La grippe has returned and seized one victim already. Miss Allie Curtis returned from her visit to Pontiac.

The Christmas trees were a decided success in spite of bad roads. James Stewart is spending his holidays in Owosso with his sister.

Rev. O. W. Willis has closed his meetings at the Leek school house. Miss Marsham spent Christmas with her sister's family near Lamotte.

Miss Pearl Randall is the happy possessor of a brand new organ as a Christmas gift from her father.

The Kingston boys who have been stopping at Oxford for the past three months returned the 23rd.

Mrs. F. C. Lee has announced that she will sell all trimmed goods at cost and all pattern, hats below cost.

Last Wednesday morning Mrs. D. G. Keys and her sister Maggie Moyers departed for their home in Ontario.

Mr. Wm. Coltsen, our blacksmith, has a brother who recently arrived from Canada and intends working with him in the shop in the future.

Infant son of Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Keys died on Christmas morning. Funeral services were held at the house on Saturday, 2 o'clock p. m.

ELLINGTON. The fall term of school in District No. 5, closes this week.

Wm. A. Bailey and family spent Christmas at J. H. Moshier's. Chas. Turner, wife and children, visited at J. H. Moshier's Christmas.

Hunters are shooting a large number of rabbits around here in Ellington. Orville Sangford has sold his lot lately bought of J. F. Seeley to Daniel Turner.

Mr. Freeland is moving his family from the E. J. Carpenter farm over to Sanilac county a few miles west of Kingston.

Orville Sangford and D. W. Sangford, with their families, will leave this week for the state of Wisconsin, where they will make their future home.

J. H. Moshier and Wm. Bailey have returned from the south where they have been spending several weeks in North Carolina and Tennessee. They arrived home the night before Christmas.

Wilsey May, of Chicago, was telegraphed to last Tuesday to come to the bed side of his father, John May, who is very low. He arrived there last Thursday and still remains, there, his father remaining very low, every hour expected to be his last.

A Christmas tree was prepared at the school house in district No. 5, and on Christmas Eve, a large company assembled there. A good program was prepared and carried out. Santa Claus appeared and distributed the gifts to those waiting, after which there was a scattering to their homes, all being well pleased with the entertainment.

THE WORLD'S FAIR. Whether you intend to visit the World's Fair in Chicago in 1893 or not you will want a history of it from the beginning. Such a history is being magnificently presented by

THE EXPOSITION GRAPHIC. Printed in English, German, French and Spanish. The first number of this great quarterly edition of THE GRAPHIC, just issued, contains Views of all the Principal Buildings from official designs (the Administration, Fine Arts, Manufactures, Fisheries, Mines and Mining, Agriculture, Horticulture, and everything else to date.)

Portraits of the Principal Officers of the Commission and Directory, Views of the Principal Cities of America, full page Portraits of President Harrison and Secretary Blaine, and a superb triple-page Bird's Eye View of the Exposition Grounds and Buildings from designs by the Bureau of Construction.

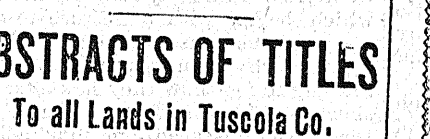
You will want a copy for yourself and several for your friends. 62 Pages, with supplement. The finest publication in America. Do not fail to send for a copy or ask your Newsdealer for it. Price 50c. (with order.) Subscriptions, one year \$2.

THE GRAPHIC—THE PHENOMENAL SUCCESS OF ALL THE PRINCIPAL CURRENT EVENTS FINELY ILLUSTRATED. The most complete, the most popular, and altogether the most valuable illustrated weekly. Ask your newsdealer for it or address to the publishers. Subscription, one year, \$4.00.

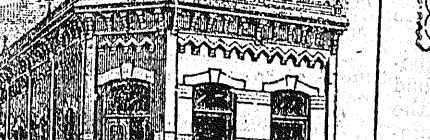
GRAPHIC CO., DEARBORN AND HARRISON STS., CHICAGO. An agent wanted in every town in the U. S.

CARSON & EALY SUCCESSORS TO A. T. SLAGHT & CO.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLES To all Lands in Tuscola Co.



MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM MORTGAGES. IN SUMS FROM \$50 TO \$5,000! For long or short time. Office across from Medler House. CARO - MICH.



NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE IS THE BEST. THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, N.J. CHICAGO, BOSTON, ATLANTA, GA. SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF. FOR SALE BY

CHAS. D. STRIFFLER.



MARLIN SAFETY RIFLES EVERYWHERE MADE BY THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO. NEW HAVEN, CONN., U.S.A.

STRATTON'S PATENT HARMONICAS. ADMIRAL, Single Reed. DICTATOR, Double Reed. Dealers please send for Catalogue. No Harmonicas Sold at Retail.

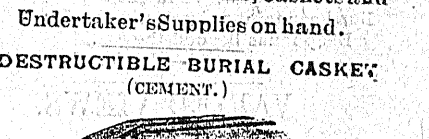
JOHN F. STRATTON & SON, Importers and Wholesale Dealers in all kinds of MUSICAL MERCHANDISE, 48 & 46 Walker Street, New York.

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.

WHAT IS NICER CHRISTMAS PRESENT BEAUTIFUL HAT OR BONNET? MRS. E. K. WICKWARE'S.

TO THE PUBLIC! I wish to Announce to the People of Cass City and vicinity that I have purchased the

RED FRONT MEAT MARKET and will always keep on hand a full Supply of Fresh and Salt Meats of All Kinds.

I Solicit a Share of your patronage. Respectfully, M. H. EASTMAN.

Attention!

When wanting BLACKSMITH'NG WOOD WORKING, or anything in this line, call on ADAM H. MUCK, Cass City, Mich.

I have secured the services of a first-class wood worker and anything in this line will receive prompt attention.

I have secured the services of Nicholas Goble, to assist in the blacksmith shop. All work warranted. Adam H. Muck.

DEAFNESS. ITS CAUSES AND CURE. Scientifically treated by an expert of world-wide reputation. Business conducted and entirely cured, of from 20 to 30 years standing. How the difficulty is reached and the cause removed, fully explained in circulars, with affidavits and testimonials of cures from prominent people, mailed free.

Dr. A. FONTAINE, Tacoma Wash. Try Dullman's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills 40 in each package. For sale by Fritz Bros.