

# Cass City Enterprise.

Vol. XI No. 6.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, JAN. 22, 1892.

BY MACK M. WICKWARE.

## Exchange Bank.

E. H. PINNEY, -- BANKER.  
RESPONSIBILITY \$35 000.

Commercial Business Transacted.  
Drafts available Anywhere in the United States or Canada bought and sold.  
Accounts of Business houses and Individuals Solicited.  
Interest Paid on time Certificates of Deposit.

H. L. PINNEY, Cashier.  
Pinney's new block, Main St., Cass City.

## Music, Voice Culture, Paintings, Etc.

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

### 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 person.

## Three Cent Column.

FOR SALE—2 good colts. Enquire at Elevator, 1-15 CHAS. ROBINSON.

WANTED—Seven cords of stone and 5000 ft. of lumber. W. F. PINNEY.

STRAYED—Into my inclosure on the 1st day of December, 1 red and white steer, with split in right ear. Owner will please call, prove property and pay charges.  
JOHN W. MURPHY, 1/2 mi. east and S. of north of Cass City. 1-12

FOR SALE—40 acres at 910 per acre, on time. Being half of Good land. DR. McLEAN. 1-22

FOR SALE—Ten acres of good land, suitable for gardening purposes, situated two miles south of Ovid, Clinton county, Mich. House cost \$3500, about 5 yrs. ago. Plenty of small fruit, good well, etc. Price \$7500. For particulars enquire of:  
OSCAR AUSTEN, Cass City, Mich. 1-5

FARM FOR SALE—Eighty acres, in township of Elkland, good buildings fences etc. For further particulars enquire of:  
OSCAR AUSTEN, Gagetown, Mich. 1-1

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

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. 1-22

CHEAP—Good serviceable second hand buggy for sale cheap. Call at E. S. WICKWARE'S. 1-22

FOR SALE—10 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. 1-22

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Good yoke oxen. Will trade for horse or sell on time. James Rough, Cass City. 12-14

WANTED—A good clean leaved gelding weighing about 1200 lbs., 16 hands high, color dark. E. L. ROBINSON, V. S. 1-12

BEST OF human salt for stock. The best in the world. For sale at BERNEY'S ELEVATOR. 1-22

LINSEED MEAL AT BERNEY'S ELEVATOR.

MONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For further information address J. C. LAING. 1-22

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

FARM FOR SALE—80 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doyntington. Enquire, apply to J. C. LAING. 9-12-11

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. Enquire at premises. 11-13 Mrs. LIZZIE TANNER.

## BUSINESS POINTERS.

### Notice!

All parties indebted to the Cass City Woolen Mills will please call and settle at once.

1-15 HENRY ROBINSON & SON.  
Take Notice!

I wish to say to those who have not paid their taxes to be prepared to pay the same, as I will call upon you in a few days.  
HUGH SEED,

1-15 Township Treasurer, Elkland.

Old papers for shelves etc., 15 for five cents, for sale at this office.

### 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. HARRIMAN 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.

## Professional Cards.

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

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

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

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

R. N. MCCLINTON, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Acconcheur. Graduate of V. C. University 1867. Office first door over Fritz's drug store. Swindley—Diseases of women and nervous debility.

J. A. FRITZ, DENTIST. All work of the equal to the best. It is my aim to make every job of work a blessing to those for whom it is done. My prices are reasonable. No change. My office is on the corner of Fritz Bros. Gunstore. Not at home on Tuesdays.

INSURANCE. Fidelity Mutual Life Association, of Philadelphia. Issues policies to males or females, for ten, twenty years or for life at very low rates. J. E. THAYER, J. H. McLEAN, State Agent. Medical Examiner.

## Societies.

I. O. F. COURT ELKLAND, No. 826, meets the second and 14th Tuesdays of each month at 7:30 p. m. local time. Visiting brethren in vicinity are invited to attend.  
M. H. EASTMAN, C. R.

I. O. O. F. Cass City Lodge, No. 201, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.  
J. C. LAING, N. G. J. A. McDUGALL, Secretary.

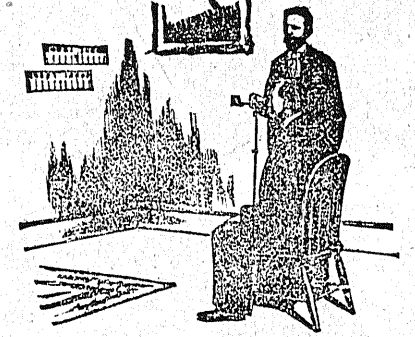
P. O. T. M. Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the first Friday evening of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.  
J. S. HIGGINS, BRIGADIER, COMMANDER. JAS. McARTHUR, COMMANDER.

TYLER LODGE. Regular communications of TYLER LODGE, No. 317, P. & A. M., for 1891; Jan. 24, Feb. 21, Mar. 21, Apr. 18, May 25, June 20, June 24, (St. John), July 18, Aug. 15, Sept. 12, Oct. 17, Nov. 14 (election of officers) Dec. 12.

HENRY STEWART, W. M. A. H. AGE, Secretary.

First Methodist Episcopal Church. REV. J. E. WILLIAMSON, Pastor. SERVICES—Public service, 10:30 a. m. Class No. meeting, 11:50 a. m. Sabbath school, 12:30 p. m. Young people's meeting, 5:15 p. m. Public service, 7:00 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday 7:00 p. m. All cordially invited.

## CAN U C ?



—WE HAVE THE—  
Prentice Perfect Eye-Muscle Test.

THIS is the only system for testing eye muscles that detects and develops Hidden Eye Strain. The relative power of the recti muscles to overcome or accommodate for various degrees of prism can never be relied on, for oftentimes the shortest will accommodate for relatively less instead of more degrees of prism than the normal average. The most popular method of testing for muscular irregularity has been the following: To test the superior and inferior muscles, horizontal double vision, or diplopia, is made by holding before one eye a prism of sufficient power base to the nose. If the two apparent images are on a perfect horizontal level, no deviation in the muscles is apparent. To test the internal and external muscles, vertical double vision (diplopia) is created by holding before one eye about a five degree prism base up or down, and if one image is exactly vertically above the other, no deviating tendency is found in the external and internal muscles. Now the fact is that latent or hidden muscular defects of the most aggravating type will be entirely undiscovered by any of the above tests, for the following reason, there is a strong physiological tendency to horizontalize, and a strong physiological tendency to verticalize, these physiological dispositions are so strong that they will conceal many degrees of deviating tendency. The Prentice method temporarily destroys both of these physiological tendencies and will detect the most important irregularities in 90 per cent of the cases where the above and all old methods entirely fail.

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

## CASS CITY MARKETS.

RECORRECTED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.

Wheat, No. 1 white.....	85
do No. 2 white.....	80
do No. 3 red.....	85
do No. 2 red.....	80
Oats.....	24 @ 30
Beans hand-picked.....	160 @ 140
do un-picked.....	75 @ 115
Potatoes.....	6 @ 75
Rye.....	6 @ 75
Barley.....	75 @ 100
Clover seed.....	45 @ 50
Peas per bushel.....	40 @ 55
Buckwheat.....	35 @ 38
Pork, live weight.....	325 @ 350
Pork, dressed.....	425 @ 45
Butter.....	10 @ 14
Eggs.....	15 @ 18
Wool, unwashed.....	15 @ 22
Wool, washed.....	22 @ 32

## Caught On The Fly.

**La Grippe.**  
An ache in your back,  
As you toss in your bed,  
An ache in your head,  
As if it would crack—  
That's the grippe.  
A taste in your mouth  
Like a buffalo coat,  
A feeling you note  
Of lameness and drouth—  
That's the grippe.  
A burning sensation  
That makes your eyes weak,  
A struggle to keep  
Back a vivid oration—  
That's the grippe.  
—Somerville Journal.

M. Sheridan is quite ill.

Levi Muntz is on the sick list.

Jefferson Fordyce's infant child is quite sick.

John Schwaderer has returned to Cass City.

J. H. Striffler is able to be around again.

The latest news from Chili—"Johnnie get your gun!"

Angus McGilvary is confined to his bed with the gripp.

Ed. Brotherton was quite ill last week, but is on the mend.

Dr. Truscott preached in the Baptist Church last Sunday morning.

G. A. and C. A. Stevenson made a business trip to Caro on Monday.

W. L. Parker, of Caro, was doing business in town on Monday and Tuesday.

Prof. T. A. Conlon is attending the Teachers Association at Caro, to-day.

Attorney Butler made a legal trip to Wilmot Tuesday.

Frank Lazella, of Caro, visited friends in town over Sunday.

Call and see how your account is on the Enterprise subscription books.

Harry Henderson, of Bad Axe, was the guest of Miss Kittie Clark over Sunday.

Many of our citizens are now laying in their summer's supply of congealed water.

Mrs. E. K. Wickware and daughter Lauri are visiting relatives in Ellington this week.

E. H. Pinney and wife were in Caro Monday afternoon, returning Tuesday morning.

A. D. Gillies was called to Canada Monday morning by the serious illness of his brother.

Farmers are busting their wood and saw logs to town and mill at a lively rate nowadays.

Clare Parry, of Caro, and J. L. Parry, of Gagetown, visited at G. S. Farrar's on Saturday evening last.

Miss Libby Randall and Edith Farrar drove over to Gagetown and returned, last Saturday afternoon.

The good sleighing we are now enjoying has caused business in all branches to enliven.

C. J. Lowrie, a former lawyer of Cass City but now of Detroit, was in town the fore part of the week.

Mrs. Cranston and little daughter who have been visiting at W. Elevier's, returned to their home in Springport, Monday.

E. Cookingham, of Caro, who is preparing an atlas of Sanilac and Huron counties, stopped at the Tennant House over Sunday.

A load of young people in the western part of the township, went for a sleigh-ride Tuesday evening, and attended a social at Ellington.

Mrs. J. H. Howell, daughter Una and son Hiram, and Miss Minnie Amsden, of Caro, paid friends in town a visit on Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. Andrews drove over to Bad Axe Sunday morning and preached to his congregation there, returning to Cass City in time for the evening services.

Rev. W. L. Baker, has the thanks of residents of the south-eastern part of the village, for the excellent paths made with his snow plough the fore part of the week.

One evening last week a 16-year-old son of a prominent Saginaw man came home in a terribly intoxicated condition. A crusade against saloons will now be begun.

Rev. Curry has been quite ill for the past two weeks with brain fever, and therefore has been unable to attend to his pastoral duties. He is now recovering. Dr. Truscott is attending him.

Benton Harbor citizens all turned out together for a sleighride, at least 100 persons being in the procession. The different stores sent sleighs trimmed up to advertise their business.

Wm. Fairweather has resigned his position with the commission merchants at Buffalo, and is at present stopping with his family in town. Will says he prefers county life to that of the city.

All members of Court Elkland, No. 826, I. O. F., are requested to be present at the next regular meeting of the lodge which will occur next Tuesday evening. Business of importance is to be transacted.

Here is a chance for some old maid or widow. A gentleman living at Fairgrove, who is in need of a wife, sends me the following: "I am a man of 63 and I would like to get a housekeeper a poor widower about 35 or 45 one that is a church member and a very healthy one too I am all alone and one that can bake good bread and I want one about 5 feet or smaller and a good Luken woman if I could get one who has no home would suit me better."—[Caro Democrat,

Messrs. Rorick, of Gagetown, formerly proprietors of the Caro Carriage Works, have purchased the store building and barn east of E. McKim's shop, and propose turning it into a carriage factory. We are pleased to note the advent of new industries of this kind.

Master Earl Meredith has not been catching on sleighs this week. He was run over last Saturday and hurt quite badly. This is rather dangerous sport for the boys to engage in as well as annoying to persons driving into town, and should be prohibited.

Dr. John Thompson, ex-United States minister to Santa Domingo, who is a delegate to the Congress of Colored Catholics in session in Philadelphia, walked into a barber shop in that city a day or two ago to be shaved and was told by a negro attendant: "This is a tontorial establishment for white gentlemen only." The ex-minister withdrew in high disgust.

Dr. McLean says advertising in the Enterprise pays. He sold half of the

Burt eighty acres, which he has been advertising to Mr. Alex. Brian, of Clyde, Genesee County, and took horse, cutter and harness, which he offers cheap.

Lorenzo Hopkins and J. C. Seeley started for Roscommon Tuesday morning with a sleighload of butter purchased from Frost & Hebblewhite. They will dispose of it there. Mr. Hopkins owns a farm in the vicinity of Roscommon and will remain there awhile.

Congressmen Hatch is said to have cured himself of a strong taste for liquor ten years ago by adopting Edmond Burke's cure—all of hot water. He drank quantities of it, and thinks he derived great benefit from it. It stimulated him without any of the reactionary effects that follow stimulation from drinking alcoholic liquors.

At the last meeting of the Grand Rapids improvement board 47 new names were added to the membership list and the board decided to publish a paper, to properly place the city's advantages before manufacturers. A large iron manufacturing plant is now playing about the hooks of the lively second city fisherman.

The Presbyterian ladies of St. Louis got out a nice cookery book lately and it sold well for the good of the cause, but some of the purchasers claim the volume is sectarian. The last gentle proof reader ran a blue print through all the pudding prescriptions that were to be floated in brandy sauce. Gratiot county is just now wading through the local option gripp.

Does advertising pay. Here's an instance: Last week John Hebblewhite lost a pocket book containing thirty dollars, besides some notes, etc. He came into the Enterprise office Monday and had a "Lost" ad. placed in our three cent column, and went home and found the missing pocket book with the contents undisturbed in his cellar. Printer's ink will do most anything.

The January crop report shows there was no injury to the wheat crop during December. The total number of bushels of wheat marketed during December was 1,959,693, and for the five months, August to December, 8,869,647, or 1,139,275, in excess of the same period last year. The average price of wheat in the state on January 1st was 88, corn 49 and oats 33 cents, which is one cent for wheat, 7 for corn and 11 for oats lower than one year ago.

The annual business meeting of the Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church, was held at the residence of Mrs. P. R. Weydemeyer on Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 13th. The following officers were elected: Mrs. Frost, President; Mrs. Laing, Vice President; Mrs. James Secretary; Mrs. McLean, Treasurer. At the close, an unanimous vote was tendered Mrs. Crosby, as secretary, and Mrs. Pinney, as treasurer, for their faithful services.

An authority says: "On these very cold mornings when one is in a hurry to get out a very rapid way to make the kettle boil quickly is to cover the top of it with a thick piece of flannel or woolen stuff. This keeps the cold air off the top and hurries the heating or has much the same effect as a cover on a teapot. In a great hurry, placing the hands when warm on the top of the kettle will hasten its boiling.

Here is a chance for some old maid or widow. A gentleman living at Fairgrove, who is in need of a wife, sends me the following: "I am a man of 63 and I would like to get a housekeeper a poor widower about 35 or 45 one that is a church member and a very healthy one too I am all alone and one that can bake good bread and I want one about 5 feet or smaller and a good Luken woman if I could get one who has no home would suit me better."—[Caro Democrat,

Chapman Bros. have been delivering their portrait and biographical record of Tuscola, Lapeer and Genesee counties to the subscribers in this place during the past week. The book is well written, printed in good taste on beautiful paper and very nicely bound. It contains the biographies of several of our prominent business men and old pioneers, but not so many as we would like to see. In treating of J. C. Laing, Andrew Wilmsey, J. L. Hitchcock and others, it takes us back to the time when all there was of Cass City was trees and stumps, and a few log houses. Do we ever think when we look around our thriving beautiful little town, how much we owe of its growth and prosperity, to these sturdy, persevering, ambitious pioneers? This book is not only biographical, but historical, and is interesting as a reminiscence to old settlers, and instructive as well as interesting to those of us who know comparatively little of the history of our town and county.

James Proal has been on the sick list this week.

L. A. DeWitt was in Caro Wednesday on business.

Local news has been decidedly scarce the past few weeks.

Angus McGilvary is numbered among our sick people this week.

Schwaderer Bros. will make another shipment of cattle tomorrow.

Postmaster Seed writeth no more—he has purchased a type writer.

C. D. Striffler drove over to Bay City Wednesday and disposed of a load of produce.

E. A. McGeorge has purchased a fine four-year-old trotting bred stallion, o Pontiac parties.

Miss Nellie Smith, of Clarkston, Oakland county, is visiting her cousin, Miss Florence Howe.

Britton Pedmore and wife spent Sunday with Warren Weydemeyer and family at Wickware.

Miss Addie Karr was called to Cass City on Tuesday by the illness of her father, Frary Karr. She returned on Thursday, Mr. Karr having nearly recovered.

Our new drain commissioner, Henry Stewart, drove over to Quanicasee last Friday and got the books, etc., pertaining to that office, from his predecessor, L. W. Black.

The Leap Year Social at the M. E. Parsonage on Wednesday evening was well attended and proved an enjoyable affair. The girls took good care of "their boys" and escorted them home at an early hour.

Talk about the sportiveness of monkeys in a cage; it is no comparison to the fun that is created when they are out of the cage and loose in a well regulated dry goods and notion store. Metcalf, Adrain merchant, has witnessed the last named comedy, or in its results, for a cage of monkeys got loose in his store and the store was left to prove it.

—[Journal.

An exchange advises its readers to eat freely of onions and have them in your room constantly, if you would avoid the gripp. It begins to look as if the gripp had become as great a plague as the grasshopper or any other terrible scourge, when such remedies are prescribed. A self respecting man or woman under certain circumstances can stand a little onion, a slice or two, with accompanying flavor, but to be buried, covered, smothered, inmolated as it were on an altar of onions is a little too much. The gripp is more desirable.

## Council Proceedings.

COMMON COUNCIL ROOMS,  
CASS CITY, MICH., Jan. 19, 1892.

Regular meeting called to order by the President, W. I. Frost.

Present—Trustees Stevenson, Bigelow, Landon and Marr.

Absent—Trustees Brotherton and Striffler.

The minutes of the regular meeting of Jan. 5th, '92 were read and approved.

The following bills were read and referred to committee on claims and accounts.

Chicago Fire Co., 16 ft. suction hose. \$35 20  
Couplings for above..... 38 70  
Hillins Bros. & Eckardt, delinquent tax report..... 3 30  
Frost & Hebblewhite, utilized bill..... 4 04  
Homer Frost, building fire..... 4 00  
O. K. James, 1/8 cord of dry wood..... 6 10

The above bills were recommended by committee on claims and accounts.

Trustee Landon moved that they be allowed as recommended and orders drawn on treasurer for same. Carried.

Trustee Marr moved that the time for collecting the village and pole tax be extended 10 days from Jan. 19, '92. Carried.

On motion council adjourned.

W. I. FROST, President,  
O. K. JAMES, Clerk.

## Teachers' and Directors' Meeting.

County Commissioner of schools, E. J. Barber, has mailed circulars to all teachers and directors in the county, announcing a joint meeting to be held in the high school room in Caro on January 23. The call is signed by the members of the Board of School Examiners, and H. E. Gordon, president of the county teachers' association. Some very important subjects will be presented at this meeting for discussion.

1.—Hon. F. S. Fitch, Supt. of public instruction has kindly consented to be present and present the subject of "Grading and Classifying County Schools." He will also give a lecture at the Baptist Church, on Friday evening, January 22 at 7 o'clock p. m.

11.—"How to secure and Hold Attention"—Daniel Dickson, Principal Cassville Schools.

111.—Examination in the County Schools.—L. D. Sees, Unionville, Mich.

1V.—Mrs. C. E. Palmerlee, of Lapeer, will present the subject of "The Michigan teachers' Reading circle."

This meeting, calling together as it does, all those most interested in the educational interests of the county, can not fail to be beneficial to all who attend. The Directors of the various school districts are especially urged to attend.

ENDEAVOR to always be patient of the faults and imperfections of others; for thou hast many faults and imperfections of thine own that require a reciprocation of forbearance.

THOUGHTFUL persons of much experience know that the way to be happy is to give up all attempts to be so. In other words the cream of enjoyment in this life is always impromptu—the chance walk, the unexpected visit, the unpremeditated journey, the unsought conversation or acquaintance.

A WESTBORO, Mass., young lady rode several miles on a bicycle at breathless speed to give an alarm of fire, and the department responded quickly enough to save valuable property.

OUR civil war was a great destroyer of American patriots. Troops from all parts of the North were thrown together and all kinds of angles rubbed down, often to the vanishing point.

THE most ignorant monk who ever twisted and plaited together the language of the gospels and his own ignorant ideas of the poetical meaning of classical myths was a teacher for Shakespeare. He begged of him and received gifts from him as from the very poorest of the poor ballad-makers whose productions were hawked about the streets to supply the intellectual needs of the coster-mongers and fish-wives.

SOME of these good people of whom there seem to be so many in England, who have nothing better to do than to carry on aimless debates in communications to the newspapers, have been lately discussing in a London daily, "Are women naturally impolite?"

WANT be minimized only when one producer gives his surplus to another producer in exchange for his, that the needs of both may be supplied by the surplus of both.

Bruin and a Panther.

TERRIBLE DUEL TO DEATH IN AN ARKANSAS CAVE.

An Adventurer, After Being Cornered by a Bear, Is Saved from a Terrible Death by the Timely Arrival of a Panther.

The writer was cornered in a cave by a bear near Fort Smith, Ark., the other day. The biggest bear I ever saw chased me into the cave and was about to make a meal out of me when I heard another growl more frightful than that of the bear, and out from a narrow crevice that probably led off into other departments of the cave, a large panther came gliding, its long body almost sweeping the ground.

"Now, I thought, I'm a goner, sure enough. The panther will be sure to spring upon me and knock me off this rock, and then they'll dine upon me comfortably.

But they were too much engrossed with one another to think about me. The low growls and vicious snarls with which they regarded each other for several moments were merely an intimation of what was coming.

The panther began circling about, always with that low droop to the body, with his chin extended and his ears lying flat against his neck. Around and around he went—swift, silent, stealthy.

The bear kept himself upon his hind feet, and turned slowly as the panther did, but he did not show half the anxiety to fight that was shown by his antagonist.

The circling figure had gone around four times, I think, when suddenly it went through the air like a cannon ball. Instead of alighting with its teeth at the bear's throat, however, as it expected, it received a blow from one of those terrible paws that threw it clear against the opposite wall. It gave a shriek that was almost like the cry of a human being as it fell; but in an instant it was up again, circling round and round, with the blood running down its sides from the long gashes torn by the bear's claws.

It did not wait so long this time before springing; but its leap met with the same result. The bear was ready for it and sent it spinning away to the other side of the cave.

The panther threw tactics to the winds and fought with desperate energy. He wasn't near so large as the



THE LARGEST BEAR I EVER SAW.

bear, but he was more active, and he went leaping, dodging, tearing and getting torn, now up, now down, in every place at once.

As long as the panther tried jumping on his enemy the bear got the best of him every time, but when it came to a regular rough-and-tumble fight the panther got in a lick that told every one in awhile. Consequently they were both bleeding pretty freely when the bear at the last gave one of those sweeping blows with his powerful paw that sent the panther against the rocky wall.

It lay there, stunned, and in an instant the bear was upon it. The crunching of the panther's neck bones beneath his glistening teeth told who had conquered. The conqueror stood for several moments licking his wounds. After a while he walked unsteadily about the cave several times, and I sat unasily on my perch, I can tell you. He even lay down on the sandy floor, and I knew he must be suffering considerably.

Hunger seemed to overbalance his suffering, however, for he presently arose and dragged the body of the panther down the cave and into one of the other apartments, leaving me to make my escape.

A Close Call.

Mrs. John Chapman, who lives on a ranch in Wyoming, had a thrilling experience lately. Mr. Chapman was away from home. His wife stepped outside the kitchen door with a pan of milk in her hand which she intended to put in an outhouse. She had just closed the door of the kitchen when, looking up, she was confronted by four bears, all upon their haunches, and within a few feet of her. She screamed and rushed into the house and told the hired man the cause of her fright and assisted in finding the cartridges for a rifle that stood handy and then sank into a chair exhausted and helpless, while the hired man made an attack on the bear killing the old one and two of the cubs. When Mr. Chapman arrived he found his wife in an alarming condition, her nerves being at such tension that he feared she would go into hysterics. That night she complained of hearing the bear screaming outside, and finally, to satisfy her, John got up, and taking his gun, went to the door, where, sure enough, was the remaining bear standing out in the cold and whining and screaming for his dam. The cub lit out for the brush when he heard John coming, but in the morning the dogs were turned loose on the trail and young Bruin was gathered in to complete the family. The cubs were fully half-grown silver-tips and averaged over 150 pounds each. The she bear was a big one, as large as a cow.

SHE SAVED HER FRIEND'S LIFE.

A Young English Girl Receives a Testimonial From the Royal Humane Society.

A young English girl, Miss Blanche Hays, has been awarded by the Royal Humane Society an honorary testimonial on vellum for saving the life of Miss Saunders at Oddicombe, June 17. Oddicombe is a small unfrequented bay between Dwalish and Torquay, where, the morning in question, Miss Hays was bathing in company with Miss Saunders and another friend. The shore shelves suddenly down several feet, and



BLANCHE HAYS

it thus happened that Miss Saunders, after taking a few steps unexpectedly found herself out of her depth. Miss Saunders, who was quite unable to swim, exclaimed "I am drowning!" whereupon Miss Hays, without a moment's hesitation, swam out to rescue her. It was only with much difficulty that Miss Hays brought her companion ashore, for Miss Saunders made the common mistake of seizing her rescuer by the throat instead of around the waist, and, being a much bigger person, Miss Hays nearly sank beneath the weight. There were only a few persons on the beach at the time, and Miss Hays believed that the event had passed unnoticed, when the next day, to her great surprise, she was accosted by one of the fishermen of the place, who complimented her upon the bravery she had displayed. The testimonial which the society has bestowed takes the form of an album, in which is enclosed a parchment document bearing a record of the heroic deed. Miss Hays is naturally very much pleased at an act of recognition which she was much too modest to expect. It is an interesting fact that she has since succeeded in teaching Miss Saunders to swim, an act of which she herself has been a master ever since she can remember.

A GIRL'S QUEER CATCH.

"It Was a Bear, and It Hugged Me Most to Death."

Abbe Olsson, a domestic in the employ of the family of Jonas Slade, near the head of Nelson Gulch, a few miles south of Helena, Mont., takes "bar" in hers.

Last Friday she undertook measures to ensnare an animal that for several days had been depreeding on the cabbage supply laid in by the family for winter consumption.

With that idea in mind the girl borrowed of a neighbor a steel trap, and a short distance from the cabin set, baited and securely staked it.

Saturday passed and nothing came of the device. Sunday morning, after the breakfast hour, Abbe went out a second time to investigate.

The trap was found to have got in its work. In its cruel jaws an animal was held, the species of which the girl was unable at first to make out, but which on close inspection proved to be a nearly full grown bear cub.

Young Bruin sat on his haunches and pitiously whined.

Miss Olsson for a moment trembled, more from excitement than fear, and then felt sorrow creeping into her tender heart for the suffering cub. The



A TIGHT SQUEEZE.

next thought was to spare his life and make it a captive pet.

Then the girl went fearlessly up to the bear, and cast her shawl over its head, firmly seized it around the body, and with trap, chain and stake dragging after, lugged her prize down to the house.

Before reaching the doorway the lusty cub had got his muscular forearms about the girl's waist and was doing the "hug-me-close" set in a fashion more vigorous than did ever a young lady's "best fellow."

There followed a series of feminine screams that instantly brought Mr. Slade upon the scene. The head of the house rushed to the girl's rescue and unlocked her from the bear's fearful squeeze.

Then the girl and the whole family helped to house the bear, getting it into a big box after releasing its incarcerated hind foot from the trap.

The heroine, Miss Olsson, is a blooming blonde of the best Scandinavian type. She said, as laughingly she recited the story of the capture: "I ought I would catch one yack rabbit that yumps so high. It were a bar and it most hogge me to def."

THE ECHOES.

THE SUBJECT OF DR. TALMAGE'S LATEST SERMON.

The Sounding Again From the Mountains, from Ezekiel 7: 7, Furnishes a Theme for an Instructive Discourse—Echoes of Bad and Good.

BROOKLYN, N. Y. Jan. 17, 1892. Dr. Talmage gave a new illustration in his sermon this morning of his mastery of the art of drawing spiritual lessons from common natural phenomena. His subject was "Echoes," and his text: Ezekiel 7: 7, "The sounding again of the mountains."

At last I have found it. The Bible has in it a recognition of all phases of the natural world from the aurora of the midnight heavens to the phosphorescence of the tumbled sea. But the well-known sound that we call the echo, I found not until a few days ago I discovered it in my text: "The sounding again of the mountains." That is the Echo. Ezekiel of the text had heard it again and again. Born among mountains and in his journey to distant exile he had passed among mountains, and it was natural that all through his writings there should loom up the mountains. Among them he had heard the sound of cataracts and of tempests in wrestle with oak and cedar and the voices of the wild beasts, but a man of so poetic a nature as Ezekiel could not allow another sound, viz., the Echo, to be disregarded, and so he gives us in our text "the sounding again of the mountains."

Greek mythology represented the Echo as a nymph, the daughter of Earth and Air, following Narcissus through the forests and into grottoes and every whither, and so strange and weird and startling is the Echo I do not wonder that the superstitious have lifted it into the supernatural. You and I in boyhood or girlhood experimented with this responsiveness of sound. Standing half-way between the house and barn, we shouted many a time to hear the reverberations, or out among the mountains back of our home, on some long tramp, we stopped and made exclamation with full lungs just to hear what Ezekiel calls "the sounding again of the mountains." The Echo has frightened many a child and many a man. It is no tame thing after you have spoken to hear the same words repeated by the invisible. All the silences are filled with voices ready to answer. Yet it would not be so startling if they said something else, but why do those lips of the air say just what you say? Do they mean to mock or mean to please? Who are you and where are you, thou wondrous Echo? Sometimes its response is a reiteration. The shot of a gun the clapping of hands, the beating of a drum, the voice of a violin are sometimes repeated many times by the Echo. Near Coblenz—that which is said has seventeen echoes. In 1706, a writer says that near Milan, Italy, there were seventy such reflections of sound to one snap of a pistol. Play a bugle near a Lake of Killarney and the tune is played back to you as distinctly as when you played it. There is a well 210 feet deep at Carisbrook Castle in the Isle of Wight. Drop a pin into that well, and the sound of its fall comes to the top of the well distinctly. A blast of an Alpine horn comes back from the rocks of Jungfrau in surge after surge of reflected sound, until it seems as if every peak had lifted and blown an Alpine horn. But have you noticed—and this is the reason for the present discourse—that this Echo in the natural world has its analogy in the moral and religious world? Have you noticed the tremendous fact that what we say and do comes back in recolled gladness or disaster?

So, also, the Judgment day will be an echo of all our other days. The universe needs such a day for there are so many things in the world that need to be fixed up and explained. If God had not appointed such a day all the nations would cry out, "Oh, God, give us a Judgment day." But we are apt to think of it and speak about it as a day away off in the future, having no special connection with this day or any other day. The fact is that we are now making up its voices, its trumpets will only sound back again to us what we now say and do. That is the meaning of all that Scripture which says that Christ will on that day address the soul, saying, "I was naked and ye clothed me, I was sick and in prison and ye visited me."

My subject advances to tell you that eternity itself is only an Echo of time. Mind you, the analogy warrants my saying this. The Echo is not always exactly in kind like the sound originally projected. Lord Raleigh says that a woman's voice sounding from a grove was returned an octave higher. A scientist playing a flute in Fairfax county, Va., found that all the notes were returned, although some of them came in raised pitch. A trumpet sounded ten times near Glasgow, Scotland, and the ten notes were all repeated, but a third lower. And the spiritual law corresponds with the natural world. What we do of good or bad may not come back to us in just the proportion we expect it, but come back it will; it may be from a higher gladness than we thought or from a deeper woe, from a mightier conqueror or from a worse captive, from a higher throne or deeper dungeon. Our prayer or our blasphemy, our kindness or our cruelty, our faith or our unbelief, our holy life or our dissolute behavior, will come back somehow. Suppose the boss of a factory or the head of a commercial firm, some day comes out among his clerks or employees, and putting his thumb in the armpits of his vest, says, with an air of swagger and jocosity: "Well, I don't believe in the bible or the church. The one is an imposition and the other is full of hypocrites. I declare I would not trust one of those very pious people further than I could see

TELL YOUR LANDLADY.

What a Grocer Learned by Looking Into a Corn Factory.

"Ain't you got no corn like we've been havin'?" That you sent me this mornin' ain't sweet corn at all. It's nothin' but cow corn."

"Let's see," said the grocer, replying to the woman's complaint. "What kind of corn have you been havin'?"

"Why, you called it Honey Drop," answered the woman, according to the New York Times.

"And what kind did we send you to-day?"

"The label was jest the same."

"Well, madam, both lots is from the same factory, but there may be a little difference in the doping."

"The doping? What's that?"

"Why, the sweetening! Put a little sugar in the next lot you cook and then it'll taste just like the old."

"Put sugar in corn!" exclaimed the woman, greatly astonished.

"Why, certainly; there's sugar in every can of corn put up. Didn't you know that? Probably not. Most people don't know it; but it's a fact all the same. It's sort of a trade secret that I found out for myself."

"I used to think that all the difference was in the corn itself, but that's bosh. Of course, some corn is better than other corn—tenderer, juicier and naturally sweeter—but none of it is sweet enough to can 'without the use of sugar."

"Dear me, I never heard of that before," murmured the woman.

"Probably not," responded the grocer, "but it's so. There are lots of canning concerns down in Maine, and only lately I had a chance to look one over. It's a great business and no mistake."

"The farmers bring in their corn by the wagon loads and dump it in the yard. Then the huskers go at it—men and women and children—about half the town in that one yard. The husked ears are put into baskets and carried into the factory. The corn is taken off the ear by a machine that works quicker than lightning. Before you could say 'Jack Robinson' the cob falls out of the window, leaving behind in a pan every bit of the corn with which it was covered."

"Then comes the packing into the cans, thousands every day, an enormous number. And now listen to this: Into every single can there goes a quantity of sugar. When the corn is a choice lot, there is little sugar needed; but when it's inferior or has been kept over night, they dope it in great shape."

"So, madam, use the sugar, and I'll guarantee that your boarders will like that corn as well as any they ever ate."

"Well, I'll try it," said the woman, "and if it works well it'll be a grand good thing to know. Perhaps I'll be able to buy cheaper corn hereafter."

"May be," answered the grocer, but he looked a little bit dubious.

THEY DON'T.

Why It Is That Lobsters and Crabs Turn Red.

"What makes lobsters and crabs turn red when they are boiled?" said the observant fish man in reply to a question. "Well, strictly speaking, they don't. The lobster or the crab is just as red before it is put in hot water as it is afterward, only it is subdued by a mingling of blue in its makeup that gives it a grayish-blue appearance. The blue and red of a live lobster or crab are pigments in the shell. As long as they are there together the red becomes gray. But both of these pigments are not fast colors. The blue won't wash, but the red is there to stay. If it were possible to keep lobsters or crabs alive for any length of time in the sun the blue would fade out as quickly as the same color does out of a cheap flannel suit, and the shells would be a vivid red as if they had been boiled. It is not an uncommon thing to catch live lobsters and crabs, more frequently the latter, that are entirely red. It has been determined, however, that this eradication of the blue pigment is the result of disease. Live red crabs and lobsters are never put on the market. So the reason a crab or a lobster turns red, as the saying is, when it is boiled, is because the hot water instantly washes the fugitive blue coloring matter out of the shell and leaves only the fast red. It does not take long boiling to change the color. If you were to rescue a lobster from its hot bath two seconds after it is submerged you would find it as red as if it had been boiled for an hour."—New York Sun.

A Definition.

"Can anyone in the class give a definition of the word 'parasite'?" asked the teacher.

There was no response and she proceeded to define it herself.

"A parasite is a creature that lives on its fellow-creatures. Now, remember children, what is a parasite?"

And a little boy with a thoughtful, Emersonian cast of countenance stood up and said:

"A parasite is a cannibal."—Chicago Tribune.

Some Birds in Oregon.

An association for the importation of song birds has been formed in Oregon, and a consignment of linnets, skylarks, thrushes and bullfinches has recently been received from Europe. There is every prospect that the experiment will be successful, as the climate and forests of the Northwest are peculiarly adapted to the needs of these delightful songsters of the woods.

In British India.

There are more women in British India (124,000,000) than there are men, women and children in Great Britain, France and Germany put together, with the population of several minor states cast in as well.

# "August Flower"

The Hon. J. W. Fennimore is the Sheriff of Kent Co., Del., and lives at Dover, the County Seat and Capital of the State. The sheriff is a gentleman fifty-nine years of age, and this is what he says: "I have used your August Flower for several years in my family and for my own use, and found it does me more good than any other remedy. I have been troubled with what I call Sick Headache. A pain comes in the back part of my head first, and then soon a general headache until I become sick and vomit. At times, too, I have a fullness after eating, a pressure after eating at the pit of the stomach, and sourness, when food seemed to rise up in my throat and mouth. When I feel this coming on if I take a little August Flower it relieves me, and is the best remedy I have ever taken for it. For this reason I take it and recommend it to others as a great remedy for Dyspepsia, &c."

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer, Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

## OVER FORTY YEARS AGO

### HOW THEY TRANSFERRED LARGE SUMS IN 1849.

Carrying \$10,000 From Atlanta to Newnan, Ga.—Passing a Night of Terror—A Georgian's Remarkable Story.

"On the last Sunday evening in October, 1842, I went over to my father's, who was in rather bad health, and found his family physician there to see him before he left for Milledgeville the ensuing week as a legislator," says Benjamin Leigh of Newnan, Ga., in the Atlanta Constitution.

"In course of conversation I mentioned that I was going to start next morning with a load of cotton to Atlanta. The doctor said to me that he expected that he had a package of \$10,000 awaiting him there and for me to call on John P. Mims, the agent of the Georgia railroad, for it.

"So next morning being Monday, I started with my load of seven bales of cotton to Atlanta, and arrived there on Tuesday evening, and next morning sold my cotton, bought what supplies I needed, and when ready to start home, I walked over to the Georgia railroad depot, which stood there where the new one does now, stepped into Mr. Mims' office, which was crowded with wagons waiting for freight from all parts of the compass, at least two dozen of them. I said to Mims: 'Dr. Terrell has requested me to call on you to see if you did not have a package for him, and if you have, send it by me.'

"Mims answered in the affirmative, and stepped back to the safe, which he opened, and took out the package and as he walked back to me, cautioned me to take good care of it, as there was \$10,000 in it. This declaration nearly gave me the horrors, as the eyes of every man in the large room immediately turned on the package and me.

"At first I hardly knew whether to take it or not, but I soon recovered, and just then Mims asked me how far I lived from Bob Burch. Bob, before that, was an old Taliaferro county friend of Mims. I replied that he lived on an adjoining plantation. He then said he had \$411 for him, and asked me if I would carry it to him, to which I replied in the affirmative. He then stepped to his money drawer and counted out the money to me in the presence of all present. I just thought that I was in it and that I would carry all the money in Atlanta if they requested me to do so. I opened my long, calf-skin pocket-book and put Burch's money in it, in view of all, and put the ten thousand-dollar package in my right-hand overcoat pocket, and left the depot and soon was out of town, accompanied by no one but my old wagoner, who knew nothing of the money I had with me. I met that day a great many wagoners going to Atlanta, many of whom were from Coweta, and some of them my neighbors. I reckon I looked back a hundred times to see if any of those who were in the depot at the time I got the money were pursuing me.

"Just after sundown I reached a camping place which now is about the western boundary of Fairburn. The weather was just such as we have had for the last month, clear, dry and cool, with the moon at its full. As soon as the mules were unharnessed and fed my wagoner made a fire and boiled coffee, and already having bread brought from home, I soon ate my supper, had my pallet made down on the ground, which was always my custom in camping out, and soon laid down and got to thinking about the probability of being robbed, if not murdered, before day.

"There was not a breeze in the forest, and a cricket could be heard almost a quarter of a mile, and the moon shined almost like day, and, while yet in this mood, I heard a whip crack in the direction of Newnan. I then knew I would have some company through the night. Directly two heavily loaded wagons, with cotton, drove up and formed a sort of semi-circle around my camp-fire, which was still brilliant. You can better imagine than I can describe my relief of mind when I saw two heavy, well-set colored wagoners and their young master, Jennings, from Tramp. I had no further fear of robbery through the night, and I slept well all through the night, not having any fears of robbery from outside the camp or inside it, because I was the only one that knew of the amount of money that was in the camp.

"I got up early next morning and started for Newnan, at which place I arrived early in the afternoon, and delivered my ten-thousand-dollar package according to instructions to Batty H. Mitchell, and returned home—four miles—before night, and next day turned over the \$411 to my friend and neighbor, Burch.

"Those were the good old days of honesty and security from robbery and murder. There is not enough money in the universe to induce me to take that much money now on my person and start for Newnan with the same mode of travel."

An Aggravating Habit. Mudge—"What an aggravating habit Wickwire has of answering a question by asking another?" Yabsley—"I never noticed it." Mudge—"Now, for instance, last night I asked him if he would lend me a sovereign. He didn't say whether he could or not, but asked me if I took him for a fool."—Tid-Bits.

Loves 'Em. Tramp (timidly)—Does yer big dog hate tramps, madam? Lady—No; he just loves them—fairly chaws them up and swallows every one he can find. Here, Tige.—Phila. Press.

## MASCULINITIES.

Only one American in 264 is over 6 feet in height. The Earl of Dudley has \$5,000,000 life insurance.

The real giant is the man who can overcome himself. It is possible to become bad under the best of influences.

A man's declining years begin at 50, a woman's from 15 to 18.

If a woman's face is her fortune, a man's cheek is frequently his.

Love is like soup—the first spoonful is too hot, the last is always too cold.

A short acquaintance—the man who is always wanting to borrow money.

The devil never needs a man any meaner than the one who is a tyrant to his wife.

It is curious that when a man drops his voice it makes less noise than when he raises it.

What the child receives free, what the young man steals, and what the old man buys—a kiss.

The custom of calling the children of married women by their mother's maiden name is said to survive in some Scotch villages.

There are an astonishing number of people in this world who had to live one hundred years before anyone ever heard of them.

Jonah felt well protected from the cold when he was housed in the whale, but he could have navigated the open sea on his back if he had owned a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

If God did not love everybody, there are people who would not be loved.

"The people's prayer, the glad divine's theme, the young man's vision and the old man's dream, has been to find some pleasure for pain. Well, it is found now and no mistake. Every druggist will tell you about salvation oil.

The devil has never been bothered much about how to reach the masses.

Coughing leads to consumption. Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once.

Nothing but sin can kill. Learn shorthand by mail. Write Palmer's College, 203 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

All sinners are scarlet sinners. Lane's Family Medicine. Moves the bowels each day. A pleasant herb drink.

A lazy man steals from himself. Hanson's Magic Corn Salve. Warranted to cure, or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

There is nothing so brave as love. Dr. Foot's new pamphlet on Varicella tells all about it, and what all men ought to know. Sent about for 10 cents. Box 28, New York.

Talent and genius have many quarrels. Bryant's Hall College, Buffalo, N. Y. If you want to get a good, thorough business education, cheaply, at your own home, write to above.

It takes all of Christ to hide a single sin. Men, Wholeness Suffering Syrup, for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Men are always like the god they believe in. FITS.—All fits stopped free by DR. KEMP'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fit after Friday use. Marvellous cures. Treatise on fits free to all who send for it. Dr. KEMP, 103 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The dress of truth is always a seamless robe. Sick Headache Can Be Cured. Continue Headache Powders will do it. Price 25c per box containing six powders. Sold by druggists or mailed by Coaling Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Paying a high price for a church pew may look nice to men, but it doesn't mean anything to God. There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by Dr. J. C. Kennerly & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure in the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: Dr. J. C. KENNERLY & CO., Toledo, O.

You can't steal into the kingdom of God with any of the devil's belongings hidden under your cloak. Don't give up and say there is no help for Catarrh, Hives Fever and Cold in head, since thousands testify that Ely's Cream Balm has entirely cured them.

I have been bothered with catarrh for about twenty years; I had lost sense of smell entirely, and I had almost lost my hearing. My eyes were getting so dim I had to get some one to thread my needle. Now I have my hearing as well as I ever had, and I can see to thread as fine a needle as ever I did, my sense of smell seems to be improving all the time. I think there is nothing like Ely's Cream Balm for catarrh.—Mrs. E. E. Grimes, Rendell, Terry Co., O.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Price 60 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

If there is anybody that God finds it hard to do much with, it is a Christian with a long face. There are people who would be great for God if they could only get rid of their own indolence.

I was for some time troubled with an obstinate RASH OR HUMOR, that spread over my face and breast. I consulted physicians, and used many remedies without a cure. At the suggestion of a friend I used Swift's Specific, which completely cured me. This was two years ago, and I have had no return of the trouble.—E. H. WELLS, Chesterfield, Va. S. S. S. is the safest and best remedy for all troubles of the Blood and Skin. It cures by removing the cause, and at the same time builds up the general health. Send for our Treatise, mailed free.

Geo. E. Bell, Platte, Neb., suffered greatly with Dyspepsia for 3 years. Food distressed him so he was obliged to live on rice. 3 bottles of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured him. Bitters and Plasters made him a well man.

Almost a \$1 size bottle and a 25c bottle. NOW Put the Plaster on the Stomach for Dyspepsia and change with each new bottle of the BROTHERS.

ALL DEALERS. CURED TO STAY CURED.

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

Sin is never hated until we see what it is in us.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should not be neglected. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL THROATERS are a simple remedy, and give prompt relief. 25 cts. a box.

The only real leaders are those whom God selects.

Female Weakness Positive Cure. To THE EDITOR: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the thousand and one ills which arise from deranged female organs. I do not wait for the best remedy to be sent to me by any lady who will send their Express and P. O. address. Yours Respectfully, H. J. M. MICHIE, 300 Geneva St., UTAH, N. Y.

There is no fat sheep in any of the devil's pastures.

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

God's love cannot be described. It can only be shown.

A Remedy for the Grippe Cough. A remedy recommended for patients afflicted with the Grippe is Kemp's Balsam, which is especially adapted to disposes of the throat and lungs. Do not wait for the first symptoms of the disease before securing the remedy, but get a bottle and keep it on hand for use the moment it is needed. If neglected the Grippe has a tendency to break on pneumonia. All druggists sell the Balsam.

We are born of God the instant we find out the truth about God.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word. There is a 2-inch display advertisement in this paper this week which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week, from the Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This is the "CROSSWORD" puzzle. Every thing they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word, and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS OR SAMPLES FREE.

None can know what suffering is except those who love. When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she became a Child, she clung to Castoria, When she became Miss, she cried for Castoria, When she had Children she gave them Castoria.

To have to look in the face of truth always kills a lie dead.

Cod-liver oil suggests consumption; which is almost unfortunate. Its best use is before you fear consumption—when you begin to get thin. Consumption is only one of the dangers of thinness.

Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver-oil makes the thin plump, and the plump are almost safe.

Let us send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING—free.

Scott & Brown, Chemists, 139 South 5th Avenue, New York. Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. 5c.

DONALD KENNEDY Of Roxbury, Mass., says: Strange cases cured by my Medical Discovery come to me every day. There is one of "Paralysis Hindering the Gait." Now how does my Medical Discovery cure all these? I don't know, but I believe in the Hidden Poison that makes all Humors.

VIRGINIA CITY, NEVADA, Sept. 10, 1891. Donald Kennedy—Dear Sir: I will state my case to you. About nine years ago I was paralyzed in my left side, and the best doctors gave me no relief for two years, and I was advised to try your Discovery, which did it. In a few months I was restored to health. About four years ago my right eye became inflamed with black spots over the whites and the left eye, perhaps some twenty of them. I have been using your Discovery they all left my right eye but not my left. I thank God, the bright light of heaven is once more smiling in my eyes. I am wonderfully astonished at it, and thank God and your Medical Discovery. Sincerely, H. L. WHITE.

GRANDFIELD TEA Over 6000 results of head aches, cures Sick Headaches, restores Complexion, cures Constipation.

Obstinate Blood Humor. I HAD TERRIBLE ECZEMA FOR EIGHTEEN YEARS—WAS in bed six months at a time—body and limbs swollen and scaly like a dead fish. The itching was terrible, and finally LOST MY SIGHT. After treatment by five physicians, and other remedies without relief, I took S. S. S. and IT CURED ME. My skin is soft and smooth, and the terrible trouble is all gone.—R. N. MITCHELL, Macon, Ga. I know the above statement to be true.—S. S. HARMON, Macon, Ga.

I was for some time troubled with an obstinate RASH OR HUMOR, that spread over my face and breast. I consulted physicians, and used many remedies without a cure. At the suggestion of a friend I used Swift's Specific, which completely cured me. This was two years ago, and I have had no return of the trouble.—E. H. WELLS, Chesterfield, Va. S. S. S. is the safest and best remedy for all troubles of the Blood and Skin. It cures by removing the cause, and at the same time builds up the general health. Send for our Treatise, mailed free.

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Almost a \$1 size bottle and a 25c bottle. NOW Put the Plaster on the Stomach for Dyspepsia and change with each new bottle of the BROTHERS.

ALL DEALERS. CURED TO STAY CURED.



—woman's suffering and woman's weakness. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription puts a stop to it. It's a remedy for all the delicate derangements and disorders that make her weak. It's a legitimate medicine, that corrects and cures; a tonic that invigorates and builds up; a nerve that soothes and strengthens. For bearing-down pains, displacements, all the functional irregularities peculiar to the sex, it's a safe and certain remedy.

Other medicines claim to cure? That's true. But they don't claim to do this: if the Favorite Prescription fails to give satisfaction, in any case for which it's recommended, the money paid for it is refunded.

Judge for yourself which is likely to be the better medicine. And think whether something else offered by the dealer is likely to be "just as good."

You pay only for the good you get. On these terms it's the cheapest.

SICK HEADACHE! Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Bowel Complaints. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coal-brother, Flatulence, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.

CARTER'S LIVER PILLS. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. (If afflicted with) Thompson's Eye Water.

PATENTS Thomas P. Simpson, Washington, D. C. Secretary for Inventors. Write for free circular. For 3 bright young men or ladies in each county. Address: P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

PATENTS Lehmann, Pattison & Seabolt, Washington, D. C. Secretaries. Send for circular. Lays and PENSIONS Experience 25 years. Write us. A. W. HEDDERLEY & SONS, Lancaster, O. & Washington, D. C.

TELEGRAPHY We guarantee a good paying position to every graduate. American School of Telegraphy, Madison, Wis. INQUIRIES ONLY \$12.00 A. Williams, Bristol, Conn.

OPIMUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 days. Dr. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio. AGENTS WANTED AT ONCE for a quick-selling tonic. Write for free circular. Address: H. H. WOODWARD, Baltimore, Md.

WE Sell FARMS Write for Free Catalogue. M. P. D. H. LYNN & CO., Richmond, Virginia.

PENSION JOHN W. ROBERTS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 13 years in last war, 1000 discharging claims, city since.

ORANGE BLOSSOM. The Universal Knowledge and Information of the World. Send for free circular. Dr. J. A. McGill & Co., 1 and 3 Pearson Place, Chicago, Ill.

MOTHERS' BOWWITING. For children and convalescents, with stamps for 25 cents. Mothers' Bitters. Price \$1.00. For sale by all Druggists.

ASTHMA. We Want Names and Addresses of Asthmatic Patients. CURED TO STAY CURED. BUFFALO, N. Y.

PATENTS! PENSIONS. Send for inventor's circular. PATENT AND COUNTY LAWS. PATRICK O'FARRELL - WASHINGTON, D. C.

TUMORS. Internal or External, successfully treated by New Method. No knife, no pain or shock. For names and more words. Three Hundred Dollars than those in the first sale were worth one hundred and thirty dollars, on account of said improvements.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS. The addresses of all soldiers who homesteaded a less number of acres than 160 and made final proof on the same before June 30, 1891. W. E. MOSES, P. O. Box 1765, Denver, Colorado.

GRIND YOUR OWN Bone, Meal, Graham Flour, Corn, and 100 per cent. more made in keeping. Power Mills and made final proof on application. WILSON BROS., EASTON, PA.

COMMENCE THE NEW YEAR RIGHT—THE Cassence Improvement Co. is organized under the laws of Michigan for the purpose of raising funds to induce manufacturers to locate in their city.

The company purchased a tract of land, subdivided into lots, and sold to citizens of Muskegon in one day 2,500 lots at auction price of \$150 per lot.

Some of these lots have been resold for \$1,500, and many of them for from six to ten hundred dollars each.

Five hundred houses and twelve immense factories is the result of the sale, the profits being used to erect the factory buildings which were presented free to the present owners.

The same company now offer 1,500 lots at a net price of \$10 each. Terms only \$5 cash and \$2 a week or \$8 a month. The lots in the second sale are more worth Three Hundred Dollars than those in the first sale were worth one hundred and thirty dollars, on account of said improvements.

The company issue a bond backed by a million dollars to duplicate in 1892 what was done in 1891. Send your name and postoffice address and we will cheerfully mail you free. Mrs. Anna, a beautiful Bird's-Eye View of a city of Fifty Thousand, and such information as every intelligent person will appreciate.

If you do not become a purchaser you will find this information valuable and instructive. This is the one chance of your life. It don't last any longer to investigate. Write to Chas. H. Sisco & Sons, Sole Agents, Muskegon, Mich.

FAILURE TO BREED AND ABORTION QUICKLY CURED. BREED AT ONCE.

OUTFIT Express Paid, Small, \$3.00; Large, \$5.00. Surprising array of testimonials. Write for New Pamphlet. DONALD BARNES, Box 206, Hercul, N. Y. SOUTH PORTSMOUTH, R. I., July 24, '91.

DEAR SIR: The Haborator has cured every cow upon which I have tried it, and have had fine enough to feel sure. Of course I have a few new cases that I have just begun to use it for. But these I am confident I can cure. I HAVE ALWAYS GIVEN THE MEDICINE MYSELF, and this may account for my success with it. It would have saved me many dollars if I had had it a year sooner. Yours truly, ELBERT A. SIBSON.

W. N. U. D.—10—4. When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.

SMOKE YOUR MEAT WITH KRAISER'S LIQUID EXTRACT OF SMOKE. CIRCULAR, E. KRAISER & BRO., MILTON, PA.

BOREI WELLS THE "OHIO" WELL DRILL. with our famous Well Mouthpiece. The only perfect self-cleaning and best-drawing tool used. LOOMIS & NYMAN, CINCINNATI, OHIO. Catalogue FREE.

BOILING WATER OR MILK. EPPS'S GRAPEFUL-COMFORTING. COCOA LABELLED 1-2 LB. TINS ONLY.

MASON & HANLIN. Examine the new Mason & Hanlin Piano and Organ catalogues sent free to any address. The Mason & Hanlin Grand and Upright Pianos are constructed on an improved method of stringing, invented and patented by Mason & Hanlin. The reliable purity of the tone and great durability are secured, and phenomena entirely new to stand in time. The Mason & Hanlin Grand Piano was patented in July, 1885, and is a veritable triumph for American ingenuity. Being constructed by experienced hands, the greatest improvement in piano-making has been accomplished by Mason & Hanlin. Mason & Hanlin Organs have long been the Standard for every organ in America. Mason & Hanlin Organ and Piano Co., 759 N. W. 11th St., NEW YORK, CHICAGO.

THE FAMOUS ODELL TYPEWRITER. It is used by the U. S. Army, Navy, Post Office, and all the Government Departments. It is the only typewriter that will copy any handwriting. It is the only typewriter that will copy any handwriting. It is the only typewriter that will copy any handwriting.

THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC. Will purify BLOOD, regulate KIDNEYS, remove LIVER troubles, cure all ailments of the stomach, bowels, and all the ailments of the system. It is the only iron tonic that will cure all ailments of the system. It is the only iron tonic that will cure all ailments of the system.

LADIES. Complete with Bell, Battery, Push Button, 100 ft. insulated wire and diagram and full directions for setting up.

\$3.00 ELECTRIC BELL \$3.00. Complete with Bell, Battery, Push Button, 100 ft. insulated wire and diagram and full directions for setting up.

This Bell outfit is not a toy but is full size and first class in every respect. The same as we are using in fitting out Hotels, Offices and Dwelling Houses in our city. Send three dollars by Postal order or registered letter to us for sample outfit, Agents Wanted.

The Decker Electrical and Novelty Mfg. Co. DETROIT, MICH.

Hand Sewed \$3.00. HAND WELLS \$2.50. HAND WELLS \$2.00. HAND WELLS \$1.75. HAND WELLS \$1.50.

W. L. DOUGLAS. THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY. GENTLEMEN and LADIES, save your dollars by wearing W. L. Douglas Shoes. They meet the wants of all classes, and are the most economical foot-wear ever offered for the money. Beware of dealers who offer other makes, as being just as good, and are sure you have W. L. Douglas Shoes with name and price stamped on bottom. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. Insist on local advertisement dealers showing you.

FAILURE TO BREED AND ABORTION QUICKLY CURED. BREED AT ONCE.

OUTFIT Express Paid, Small, \$3.00; Large, \$5.00. Surprising array of testimonials. Write for New Pamphlet. DONALD BARNES, Box 206, Hercul, N. Y. SOUTH PORTSMOUTH, R. I., July 24, '91.

DEAR SIR: The Haborator has cured every cow upon which I have tried it, and have had fine enough to feel sure. Of course I have a few new cases that I have just begun to use it for. But these I am confident I can cure. I HAVE ALWAYS GIVEN THE MEDICINE MYSELF, and this may account for my success with it. It would have saved me many dollars if I had had it a year sooner. Yours truly, ELBERT A. SIBSON.

W. N. U. D.—10—4. When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.

**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 collect 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. Office in the new Finney brick block, over the Exchange Bank.

**Tramp Steamers.**

The great crops of this year in the United States have caused an unusual number of steamers to come to American ports. A large fleet of "tramps" has for some time been pouring into the harbor of New York to take grain back to Europe. They come in ballast, as there is not sufficient cargo for the United States to fill them even at the reduced rates at which they are willing to take western-bound cargoes. The fact that it is possible to send a cargo for almost nothing to America has caused a reduction of ocean freight rates for the regular lines from Europe and the lines are beginning to feel it severely. On the other hand, the rates for eastern-bound ocean freight are better than ever, and tramp ships can make money by taking a cargo to Europe and coming back in ballast. As a tramp comes into harbor she throws overboard her ballast and comes in "flying light." So many tramps have recently thrown out ballast before coming up Gedney's channel, in New York harbor, that the attention of the pilot board has been called to the fact that a shoal is likely to be formed there.

**A Nonsensical Practice.**

There are many pertinent suggestions to letter-writers in the recent report of the postmaster general. It has been the aim of the department to diminish as far as possible the number of letters sent to the dead-letter office. To this end it was suggested last year that writers signing other than their full names should also add those as a guide in case of failure to properly address the letters. It is manifestly difficult for the young ladies in the dead-letter office to guess at the real name of one signing himself: "Your Loving Joe," or "Your Affectionate Father." The adjectives may have significance to the persons interested but there are many loving Joes along the route of every mail-carrier, and possibly, also, a fair number of loving fathers. A cessation of this nonsensical practice would assuredly be highly gratifying to post office officials.

**The Deadly Cigarette.**

A St. Louis man is said to have become a hopeless imbecile through excessive cigarette smoking. The case is not a solitary one. But who shall compute the number of men who are now being made wholly incapable of good intellectual work, whose naturally bright minds are being reduced to the common-place, and who convey no influence, and all because of the cigarette? A distinguished physician says that "the cigarette boys" will by no means fill the places of their fathers in the generations following, but are on the down grade. And this he ascribes to the emphysematic oil in the paper and the opium in the tobacco. But still the American boy smokes and the American father looks on and deprecates the practice while it never occurs to him to exercise a kind, parental authority and prohibit the practice.

A RARE old chest that originally belonged to Ferdinand and Isabella of Spain, and which, perhaps, Christopher Columbus may have been identified with, was received at the Detroit custom house a few days ago. The importer is S. E. Barrett, a wealthy Chicago business man, who picked up the treasure on one of his trips abroad. The chest is a cumbersome affair, but so worn with age that it has almost fallen to pieces. On the cover is the crest of the benefactress of Columbus. Mr. Barrett purchased the chest for one hundred dollars, and has ample proof of its genuineness.

While philologists have sought for our primitive mother tongue on the plains of Central Asia, it has remained for Prof. Garner, of Washington, to determine to go to the fountain-head, as it were, of our primeval speech. He proposes to lock himself in an iron cage, located in the forests of Africa, and take down with phonograph the chatter of the gorillas. The result will be "monkey talk," of course, but since Darwin proved the importance of the monkey to us, Prof. Garner has a great opportunity to distinguish himself.

So NEW is our great west that it is said there is not in Colorado a native born white grandmother. Denver is made up of one part of foreigners, one of New Englanders, one of New Yorkers and Middle States people, one-half part of southerners and the other half of natives. There are more Welshmen there than any other class of foreigners, with the Scandinavians a close second.

MANY thousands of dollars are expended every year in fine whips, costing from twenty-five to one hundred

dollars, as presents to prominent men in clubs, societies, railroad and steamboat companies. Fine whips share with gold-headed canes the honor of being used as gifts. New and novel designs in whips are constantly being brought out by the manufacturers.

Florida dentists can now pull, fill and polish the people's teeth without going to the trouble of procuring a license, as a court of that state has so decided. The prices for the pulling, filling and polishing will, very likely, remain at the old figures.

TEN of the few remaining buffaloes of this country were shipped to a millionaire banker at Liverpool, Eng., a few days ago. The animals commanded an enormous price and were to be placed in the banker's private park.

**ELLINGTON.**

Steady cold weather since Jan. 2nd, 1892.

It snowed Sunday night and all day Monday.

A good many are improving the sleighing that we now have.

Bailey & Son are now engaged hauling logs into their mill yard.

If this cold weather continues Cass River will soon be frozen over all along.

Some who have the wood and got it out are running it into Caro to market.

Now is a good time to lay in a supply of wood on this snow for next summer's use, and many are improving it.

There are a number now engaged in hauling logs into Bailey & Son's mill yard to have made up into lumber.

Rev. J. Bacon has moved his household goods he saved from the burning house into I. W. Allen's house, where he will be joined by his wife this week.

**CANBORO.**

Winter still continues.

W. J. Adair is improving in health.

S. O. Sharrard burns Sebawaing coal. Caulfield is running his chop mill now.

Tony Doerr smiles and calls her Silva May.

La grippe seems to be having her day in our parts.

Where does the grubbler come now in regard to the weather?

Several attended the quarterly meeting of M. P.'s in Brookfield.

Bescoe P. O. has changed from Grant Centre to John Carroll's house.

Labor is suspended on the bridge east of Grant Centre across the Little Pigeon. Singing school at the Sinclair school house, east from here two miles and a half.

Plum Thompson went to Owendale with his team the first of the week, to work.

Mrs. John G. Evans was paying her respects to Mrs. Matt Smith, of Oliver, last Thursday.

Miss Ada Teller gave her young friends a party one night last week. Enjoyable time to all present.

Charles Hartsel has returned from Lapeer where he has been on a visit to relatives and friends.

Mrs. James Pryke and child, from near Cass City, is visiting her brother J. G. Evans and family.

Box social and entertainment at the Dickout School house next Saturday night. Preacher's benefit.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Finkle, were down to Owendale on Sunday, visiting his brother John and family.

George Dubois is in the dry good-business, selling cloaks and will have other ready made clothing soon, according to report.

After a long and lingering illness, Mrs. John Watters passed away on Sunday Jan. 17th, and was buried in the Cass City cemetery on the 19th.

**Happy Hoosiers.**

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster at Ida villa, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman sample says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine. It made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner hardware merchant same town, says: "Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease of life. Only 50c a bottle at Fritz Bros.' Drugstore."

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

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

**NOTICE.**

Improved Farms for Sale or Rentals of clearing land to let. Equaire of L. Hitecko k, Cass City 11-20

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

**LEGAL NOTICES.**

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.**  
LAND OFFICE at Grayling, Mich., January 5th, 1892.  
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the circuit court for Tuscola county at Caro, Mich., on February 16th, 1892, viz: Heinrich Holtz Homestead Application No. 4879, for the S. E. 1/4 of S. W. 1/4, Sec. 34, Tp. 13, N. R. 11 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Theron Spencer, Franklin Curtis, William Rothertford and Josiah J. Lewis, all of Detroit, Mich.  
OSCAR PALMER, Register.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve**  
The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Pever 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'.

**Physician's Oudone**  
My wife has been suffering with female trouble of the severest kind for over three years. I have paid twenty-five dollars during the last three months, and she had no relief. She had doctor'd continually with the best of physicians. I bought three bottles each of Dullman's Great Female Uterine Tonic and Dullman's Great German Blood Purifier, Liver Stomach and Kidney Cure, and on the day that she is entirely cured. W. H. DROWLEY. Sworn to before me on this 23rd day of June, 1890, JOHN C. DULLMAN, Flint Mich., Notary Public, Genesee Co. \$1 a bottle. For sale by Fritz Bros'.

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

**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 his wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has 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 on receipt of name, in plain wrapper, on plain paper. W. A. Noves, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

**Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND.**  
A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of ladies. Is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of imitations. In place of this, ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound, take no substitute, or enclose \$1 and 5 cents in postage in letter, and we will send sealed, by return mail. Full sealed particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, 2 cts. Address: **POND LILY COMPANY,** No. 10, Fisher Block, Detroit, Mich. Sold in Cass City by Fritz Bros. A. W. Seed, and all responsible druggists everywhere.

**JOLLY TAR CHEWING TOBACCO**  
CATCHES THEM ALL

**READ THE FOLLOWING.**  
"I CHEW JOLLY TAR because it gives me more good, solid Tobacco for the money than I can get in any other brand."  
**The Carpenter.**  
"JOLLY TAR suits me and I mean to stick to it. It is the largest and best piece of Tobacco I have ever been able to find."  
**The Bricklayer.**  
"I KNOW a good thing when I see it. JOLLY TAR fills the bill. It gives both quantity and quality."  
**The Blacksmith.**  
"WHEN I chew I want the best. I have tied to JOLLY TAR and could not be induced to change."  
**The Engineer.**  
"I AM of the same opinion as Bill. JOLLY TAR is king of them all."  
**The Fireman.**  
"WE fellows want the most for our money always. JOLLY TAR gives it to us in good Chewing Tobacco. It is our stand-by."  
**The Printer.**  
AND THUS THEY ALL SAY. JOLLY TAR IS A GENERAL FAVORITE.  
**JNO. FINZER & BROS.**  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

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

**NO 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.

**McDOUGALL HARD GOMPANY.**  
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

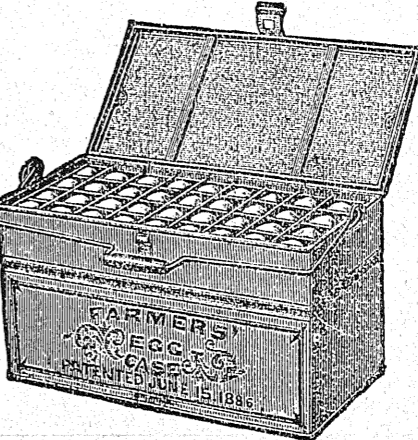
Remember the Three Elegant Pieces of Parlor Furniture to be given away Jan. 1st, 1892. Every purchase of a dollars worth of Goods entitles you to a guess. The drawing will positively take place on the above date.  
**D. McIntyre**

Don't buy a **Piano, Organ** — or — **SEWING MACHINE** until you call on **W. J. CLOKEY,** Cass City, Mich.  
I deal direct with the manufacturers and pay cash, therefore can give you **BETTER BARGAINS!** than can be found elsewhere in the county.  
No Middle Men's Commission to pay.  
Call on me when in want of anything in this line and Save Money.  
I handle the Clough & Warren Pianos and Organs, and the Singer Sewing Machine. Every machine add instrument are fully warranted.  
Yours Respectfully,  
**W. J. CLOKEY.**

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

**LOOK! GIVEN AWAY!**  
A JEWEL COOK BOOK,  
To Every Purchaser of \$10 worth of Goods.  
**C. D. STRIFFLER,**  
Opposite Grist Mill, CASS CITY.

**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 both Paper and are very durable. Saves both packing and counting, obviates loss from breakage and miscuts. 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.**

If a Good Price If Good Goods If a Good Variety **INTERESTS YOU**  
... THEN ...  
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 unusually 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.

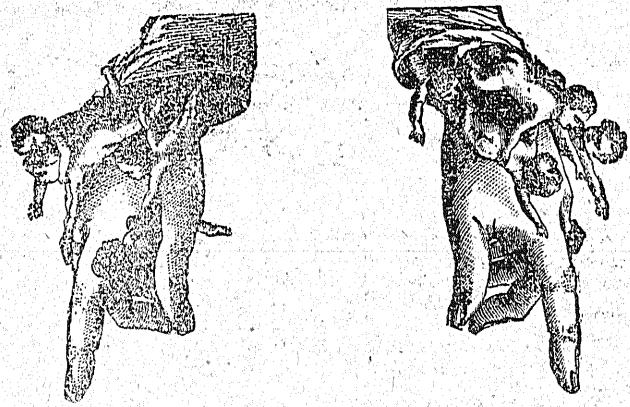
My **STOVE DEPARTMENT** is simply unsurpassed for Quantity, Quality and Moderate Prices. Parlor Stoves range in price from \$4.50 to \$40.00 and Cook Stoves from \$8.00 to \$60.00 all of which are made by S. S. Jewett & Co. You make a mistake in buying elsewhere. If you contemplate buying a Steel Range 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.**  
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.**



## Dissolution Notice.

Cass City, Mich., January 4th, 1892.

DEAR SIR:—

We are going out of business and now is your chance for bargains. We are going to close out our entire stock of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Carpets, Cloaks, Lace Curtains, Groceries, Etc. Everything must go, and we will put a price on them that people should grasp at. All lines will be sold at ruinous prices. Ladies fine all wool Newmarkets, worth from \$12 to \$18, all go at \$5 each. Clothing below cost to manufacturer. Boots and Shoes at a great sacrifice. It is needless to quote prices. Come and see for yourself.

P. S. McGregor will retire from the business and James McArthur will engage in Exclusive Dry Goods Trade. Stock must be closed out by March 1st. We have about a Sixteen Thousand Dollar Stock and it all must go.

We extend our sincere thanks for the Liberal Patronage received during our seven years business career in Cass City and hope it has been mutually pleasant and profitable.

Be sure and attend this Big Sale.

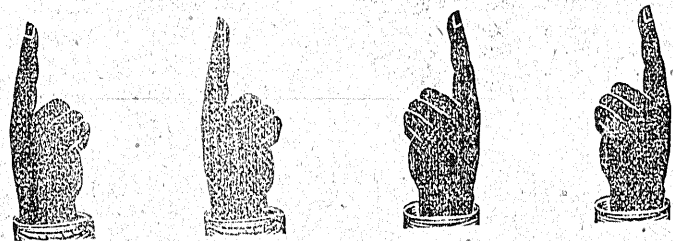
Respectfully,

2 MACKS 2.

P. S.—A Grand Clearing Sale will be carried on at Kingston during January and February. All in the vicinity of Kingston please give us a call and we will try and make you happy with Low Prices. Returning thanks for past favors, we remain,

Yours Respectfully,

2 MACKS & CO.



## 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.

## WONDERS OF THE WORLD

### Wrought Iron Range Company and Its Banquet.

The Largest Range Concern on Earth Gives Its Annual Dinner to over Three Hundred of Its Travellers. —Addresses by the Governor, the Mayor and Others.

From the St. Louis Republic.

The large hall on the third floor of the Wrought Iron Range Company building, at Nineteenth street and Washington avenue, presented a brilliant appearance on Monday evening. The hall was beautifully decorated with hot-house flowers, while clusters of brilliant lights diffused a genial glow throughout the room and revealed in its centre tables spread with snowy linen and loaded down with the delicacies of the land. The occasion was that of the annual banquet of the employes of the Wrought Iron Range Company and their employers, the gift of the latter to their faithful and industrious army of travelling men. These men were brought in from all parts of the United States, and even from Canada and Mexico, at the expense of their liberal employers to partake of holiday cheer at the headquarters of the "Home Comfort," and to enjoy the pleasures of a week in St. Louis. At the appointed hour some 300 men, as fine looking a body as one could wish to behold, with blue badges on their breasts, sat down to as sumptuous a repast as was ever set before St. Louis men. Besides the jolly drummers and the officers of the concern many people of prominence were present. H. H. Culver, the senior member of the firm and the founders of the Wrought Iron Range business, presided over the festive board, and everything passed off most happily. The beauties of the floral decorations, together with the delicate odor they emitted, soon developed that feast of reason and flow of soul among the knights of the grip peculiar to such occasions. Governor David R. Francis, Hon. E. A. Noonan, Mayor of St. Louis; Wm. H. Thompson, cashier of the Boatman's Bank, and Hon. Charles Parson, president of the State Bank, made the principal addresses of the evening. All spoke of the phenomenal increase of manufacturing in St. Louis in the past decade, and in particular of the wonderful success achieved by the manufacturers of the "Home Comfort." They spoke in glowing terms of the gallant three hundred as having contributed not a little to the success of the company during the past.

#### MR. THOMPSON'S TALK.

When the hour of oratory arrived Mr. W. H. Thompson, cashier of the Boatman's Bank, one of the best known institutions in the west, was called upon, and although entirely unprepared, delivered a very neat congratulatory address, a portion of which follows: I congratulate the Wrought Iron Range Company upon their success, and their employes upon their connection with the company who showed their appreciation of their services by collecting them all in from great distances to an entertainment of a kind such as has never been witnessed in this city. Never before has such unity of feeling existed between employer and employe, and to this alone the phenomenal success achieved by the Wrought Iron Range Company people is undoubtedly due. The great amount of good that must ensue from such unity, not only to the corporation and its employes, but to the city and the country is hardly to be estimated. At no time in the history of the struggle of labor and capital has such a thing been known, and the news of this night's entertainment should be wired to all parts of the globe where labor and capital wage continual strife. Culver Bros., the proprietors of this great enterprise, have lost nothing by their kindly treatment of their employes. This is shown by the growth of their business and the fact that never in the history of their establishment has there existed any friction between the employer and the employe. Their kindly treatment of their employes has enabled them to secure a force of men who are entirely devoted to the interests of the concern. They are even clannish in this devotion, and it is said that when one of their 300 or more representatives on the road is sick or in trouble it is known to all the others. I congratulate the ladies present. This is an occasion long to be remembered, and I hope the recollection of it will brighten their days and lighten their labors during the year just at hand, and that the coming year may prove a prosperous one to them all.

#### MR. PARSON'S REMARKS.

Following are portions of Mr. Parson's speech: I came here this evening on the invitation of Mr. Culver to witness this great assembly and take part in your dinner, without the faintest intimation that I was to be called on to make any remarks, but through this taken by surprise, I am most happy to express my pleasure in meeting you all. When Mr. Culver told me there would be 300 of his employes to sit down to this entertainment, I said: "I suppose that includes all in your service and at work in the factory?" "Oh, no," he replied, "these are only our travelling men who sell our manufactured articles." I was astonished, and now in behalf of these gentlemen, your employers, and in my own behalf, I welcome you to St. Louis. It is a most worthy thought of these gentlemen to thus bring you here to see this great and beautiful city, to see the place where all the goods you sell are manufactured, and to get a better acquaintance with

your employers. \* \* \* And, now, gentlemen, I again welcome you. I deem it very fortunate for you to have the Messrs. Culver for employers. I have known and dealt with them for many years—much longer than you have known them—and if there ever were honorable and true men, they are such. Without men of their high character and intelligent enterprise to manage such great transactions you, their employes, and my friend Thompson and myself, as bankers, would be out of a place and employment.

#### GOVERNOR FRANCIS SPEAKS.

Governor Francis was ushered to the seat of honor prepared for him at the head of the table. The governor, when called upon for a speech, announced that he had prepared no notes but responded, however, in a happy vein, saying:

GENTLEMEN—It affords me much pleasure to welcome such a handsome body of representative men to our State. I am indeed pleased to see so much harmony existing between employer and employe as is displayed here this evening. I have often heard of the number of traveling men this establishment employed, but had always doubted it. Ocular proof is convincing, and, like Thomas, I no longer doubt. I am acquainted with Culver Bros., the proprietors of this mammoth concern, and I know them to be upright and honest gentlemen. The size of their institution was never thoroughly appreciated by me before. It is a thoroughly interstate institution, and we Missourians are proud of it. As for the goods manufactured by the concern, I know what a "Home Comfort" is. I have one of them in my residence at Vandeventer place and one in the Executive Mansion at Jefferson City. The thought that most impressed me as I entered this hall was, here at last is a body of men and capitalists who have found a solution, to the question of labor and capital. Why cannot other corporations establish the same unity of feeling between themselves and their employes and obtain the same remarkable results? Again, the gathering, though old to the employes of the Wrought Iron Range Company and the proprietors is still new to the rest of the world. What corporation in Europe or America ever sent out and gathered in its employes from the country around for thousands of miles, especially when they numbered more than 300, and caused them to lose five or six days time, for which they paid them, though they lost the business these men would have done in those five days; brought them to St. Louis, banqueted them and paid their expenses while they remained in the city. Such liberality deserves its reward and will assuredly receive, though a reward was entirely unlooked for on the part of the generous proprietors of the establishment.

#### MAYOR NOONAN'S TURN.

Extracts of Mayor E. A. Noonan's speech: Every man has success before him who has push and energy and will do his duty. I myself started life in a little machine shop in Reading, Pa., and to-day an chief executive of a great city. All great men have begun life in humble circumstances, and the Culver Bros. were no exception to that rule. When they started they saw few flowers ahead of them but rather bristles and thorns in their pathway. It is under circumstances like these that strong men are formed for different situations in life. These brothers control the greatest range manufacturing plant in the world—greater than any five others combined—made greater by the work done by the employes of the mammoth institution. \* \* \* Their concern is now the largest range manufactory in the world, and has a paid up capital of \$500,000. Their stability and stand in the commercial world is beyond question. \* \* \* In their making and sale there are employed nearly 1,500 men—mostly men of families who receive prompt and liberal compensation for their services. Many of them have been in the employ of the company for more than a quarter of a century. The average daily expense of the concern is upwards of \$7,000, and the pay-roll reaches the enormous sum of nearly \$1,000,000 per annum. The factory and office ever an entire block, giving a clear space of 14,000 square feet, making it the largest establishment of its kind in the world. So great is the demand for "Home Comfort" that this immense factory is taxed to its fullest capacity to fill its orders. It is not always what the manufacturer says of his goods that sells them, but what others say of their merits. This accounts for the "Home Comforts" finding their way to European, African, Australian and South American markets, and in fact all over the earth. \* \* \* As the Mayor of this city I can say we are prouder of this institution, perhaps, than any other large concern in our midst. The order of the day, especially in the East, seems to be to cast off men who have served their quarter of a century and give place to a younger element, but here you are treated differently. The heads of the concern have sympathy for those who are in their employ and treat them differently.

#### NOTICE

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

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

Go to C. D. Striffler's for a complete line of Boots and Shoes, Prices lower than lowest.

#### Shorthand

Young men and women, learn shorthand at home during leisure hours. The PERLIN system of shorthand acquired for practical work in TWO to THREE MONTHS. No shading, no position, connective vowels. Successfully taught by Mail. Send for circulars and FREE trial lesson to

PERLIN SHORTHAND'S INSTITUTE, Detroit, Mich.

Job printing neatly executed at the ENTERPRISE office.

## GREAT DRIVE IN LAMPS,

UNTIL FEB. 15, '92

Come early and secure some of the Greatest Bargains ever offered in Lamp Goods.

Everything Goes at Cost!

I am bound to sell if Price will do it.

G. A. STEVENSON.

## Great Slaughter Sale

Of Ladies, Misses and Childrens

## CLOAKS!

Regardless of Cost!

Now is the Time to Get Bargains

In Gent's, Ladies' and Children's

UNDERWEAR.

FURS at COST.

Frost & Hebblewhite

FRITZ BROTHER'S

—Headquarters for—

Pure Drugs,

Toilet Articles,

Stationery,

Wall Paper,

Etc., Etc.

Cass City,

Mich.

D. J. LONDON.

J. H. ENO.

E. W. KEATING.

↳ LONDON, ENO and 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 on the World.

ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.

"The Rochester."

NOT FAR AWAY.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE TOWNS AND CITIES OF MICHIGAN.

The Murderer of Student Dennison at the University Has Been Found--Kalamazoo's Mayor Dead.

On Nov. 12, 1890, a fight occurred at Ann Arbor between several hundred university students and company A of the state troops. Student Irving Dennison was watching the scene when he was suddenly struck on the head with some blunt instrument thought to be a gun and died from the results. When Dennison's clothing was removed at the hospital it was found that his watch was gone and it has ever been thought the militiaman who clubbed Dennison made away with his watch. An investigation followed but nothing ever came of it. Arthur J. Sweet, depot policeman at Jackson; Railroad commissioner Whitman, and Dr. Vaughan of the medical faculty have continued the work on the case. Sweet says that Dennison's watch was shown to five disreputable women two of whom are now in Jackson, and that they have confessed that the watch was shown them by a militiaman while he was on a drunken spree and who boasted at the time that he had killed Dennison. The man who also overheard quarreling with a companion and when he seemed to be trying to imitate him in the murder this companion turned on him and threatened to expose the whole business. After this conversation the militiaman supposed to have murdered Dennison sought safety in Seattle, Wash. A requisition will at once be obtained and the man brought back from Seattle for trial.

A Probable Infanticide. Kate Zeider, an unmarried German servant girl employed at M. B. Brower's, Marshall, gave birth to a child but concealed it for several days when, she having left, a woman was employed to clean up her room. In shaking out the bed clothing the dead body of the child was discovered. The case was immediately reported to the coroner. The girl kept the father's identity a secret. She is a poor German girl, not above ordinary intelligence and has no relatives in this country. The case is a sad one.

A Determined Suicide. Mrs. Ann C. Briggs, of Vicksburg, who has been on the sick list for some time, became despondent and took an overdose of morphine this not accomplishing the work she repeated the dose, dying from the effects soon after. She was engaged to be married and her suitor informed her that the date of their marriage would have to be postponed, as he was not free from a living wife. This is the supposed cause for her committing the rash act.

AROUND THE STATE.

A new opera house is to be built at Blissfield in the spring. Ionian amateurs will produce "Pinafore" in the sweet name of charity. Poor Ionian. Michigan undertakers and granite dealers held their annual convention in Grand Rapids. Jackson's social event of the present winter was the grand ball given by the Canoe club. A. W. Simmons has donated a portion of his farm for the construction of a race course at Tipton.

The second annual bench show of the Central City kennel club will be held in Jackson, February 16-18.

John Sherman was thrown from his carriage and nearly killed. This particular John is a resident of Ludington.

Llewellyn Stinchcomb has been missing from Lake Odessa since January 3. When he last home he was complaining of the grip.

The Mackinac booming company company rafted 300,000,000 feet of logs last year, and the output this year will be 200,000,000.

St. Joseph's harbor is now open again sufficient to admit the Milwaukee & Eastern transportation company's boats, and they have discontinued running to Grand Haven.

Martin Greening, has been sent to the reform school. He acknowledges himself a burglar and responsible for the burglary of White's bazaar by Marshall. He is 11 years old.

Official reports show that the earnings of Michigan railroads from Jan. 1 to Oct. 1, 1891, were \$60,023,173, an increase of \$1,143,985 as compared with the same period of 1890.

Rev. J. C. Hobbilard, Baptist of Oscoda, whose absence caused much alarm, has turned up. He lost his way in driving to Harrisville and drove all night. He nearly perished with the cold.

Mrs. Jessie Bliss, of Saginaw, who stabbed her son while crazed by drink, will spend 90 days in the Detroit house of correction. The boy's wounds are not serious, but the mother's intention was, doubtless, to murder him.

Joe Hutchins, an orphan of Hubbardston, aged 20, chased a rabbit under the school house wood pile. He laid down his gun and attempted to pull the rabbit out, when a companion took up the fowling piece and it was accidentally discharged. The shot entered Hutchins' body and he died four hours after.

Anna Matthews, a Chicago girl, who has been mourned as dead by relatives has been found in Kalamazoo. She made her mysterious disappearance seven months ago. No less than a half dozen persons have been found there during the past three months.

J. E. Beedy, of Jackson, was waylaid in Lakes between the Wabash and Michigan Central depots there, while making the transfer on foot and by a short cut. The road is not much traveled, in part factories and lumber yards most of the way and Beedy was held up in a lonely spot by two men, who secured \$118 in cash and his satchel.

The Grand Rapids press club, the most prosperous organization of the kind in Michigan, has arranged for a big monthly dinner in connection with its regular meetings, for a room in a hospital, and will purchase a lot in a cemetery. The annual meeting will be held Feb. 22.

Work has begun on a large four masted schooner at Wheeler & Co. ship yard at West Bay City. The boat will be 240 feet long over all, 40 feet beam, 18 feet molded depth, and is being built for Cleveland steamers. She will run as a consort of the steamship George Hope the coming season. Ten boats are now being built at the shipyards in that city and 1,000 men are working in the yards.

Arrested for Theft.

John Henry, gambler and proprietor of disreputable houses at Trout Lake and Champion, was arrested at the latter place charged with robbery committed in Ishpeming. Geo. H. Hageman, proprietor of Hageman's hotel, was robbed of \$200, and about the same time Henry, a guest of the house, disappeared at midnight. A warrant was sworn out and officers Quilan and Nolan drove to Henry's resort at Champion. When they arrived at that place a woman armed with a gun threatened to shoot if they entered. Nolan went to the rear of the house and captured Henry as he was making his escape through a window.

Killed His Father.

A year ago, Silas Coulter, a wealthy farmer living near the Soo, was murdered. Suspicion pointed to his son William, with whom he had not been on good terms for several years, and the young man was arrested and tried for the killing. The trial resulted in his acquittal. On a recent night the son, with a revival meeting of the Free Methodist profession and confessed that he murdered his father. Many people do not take any stock in young Coulter's confession. They think he is insane over religion and has thought upon his father's taking off until his mind has become disordered.

The Battle Creek street cars are being fitted with electric heaters.

John Paeder, a Grand Rapids plumber aged 32 years, has been missing for some time.

The government survey steamer Hancock has now into winter quarters at Benton Harbor.

Red Jacket boasts of three feet of snow on the level, but admits that some of it is not on a level.

Malcolm Smith, employed as a lumberman in Hamilton, Ontario, Presque Isle county, was instantly killed by a falling tree.

Onekama people will ask congress to appropriate \$135,000 to improve the harbor at Portage Lake and make it a harbor of refuge.

Governor Winans has directed the attorney-general to investigate Prosecuting Attorney W. F. Riggs' administration in Manistiquette county. Riggs is charged with failure to prosecute cases against disreputable houses and with arbitrarily dismissing cases in which the probability of the guilt of the defendant was great.

Joseph Sweeney, of Grand Rapids, a brother of ex-Alderman Sweeney, of Detroit, convicted last week of making a criminal assault upon a little Holland girl last summer, has been sentenced to Jackson for 10 years, the limit of the law. He has a wife and child. Efforts are being made to secure a new trial for him.

Some idea may be gained of Michigan's fruit garden when it is known that at Fenwick, a village of 600 inhabitants in Allegan county, the Chicago & West Michigan railway last season picked up and hove away to market not less than 3,000,000 baskets, or 1,500 carloads, of peaches alone. Come to think of it, the world's orchard should have been located in the peach belt of Michigan to make it an assured success.

A fatal gunshot accident is reported from Fairview, Oscoda county. John J. Fowler and Charles Wright, his son-in-law, were out hunting. Wright slipped and fell, and dropped his rifle. The hammer struck a log and the rifle was discharged. The ball struck Fowler in the knee joint, smashing the bone. The leg was amputated above the knee, but he died from the shock and hemorrhage.

Michael Miller, a farmer living near Lisbon, was in Grand Rapids and started home after exhibiting a roll of bills in a saloon. Shortly afterward a stranger asked him for a ride and after going a short distance knocked him on the head and robbed him of about \$50. He was left unconscious and his horse took him to his house. He gave the police a description of the stranger and they arrested Joseph Vos, who they believe is the right man.

The sudden death of Farmer Taze, who resided six miles east of Three Rivers, is reported. He went with a team and sleigh to a grove on one of the three or four farms he owned. He had got one end of a log on the sled and had gone to the other end with a crowbar in his hand. He was probably attempting to raise that end when he fell over onto the log dead. Heart trouble was probably the cause of his demise. He had been warned against attempts at heavy lifting.

Michigan again moves into the front rank as the banner copper-producing state of the country. In 1890 Montana put out 11,000,000 tons in excess of the Wolverine State, but in 1891 the Superior mines produced 115,270,000 pounds, or nearly 16,000,000 more than during the previous year, while Montana's product was 113,200,000 pounds. The total product of the United States during 1891 was 292,620,000 pounds or 43 per cent of the world's total product, of which 210,000,000 pounds were exported, 70,000,000 pounds forming the visible supply in this country at the end of the year.

Another Insult. Secretary Tracy has received a communication from Commander Evans of the Yorktown, at Valparaiso, which says that the Chilean minister of foreign affairs has changed his mind about refugees now on the Yorktown, and that they may be taken out of any merchant vessel touching at a Chilean port, by local authorities. It was the intention to place the refugees on a merchant vessel, but now they will have to be carried to neutral territory. Commander Evans says, "This unexpected act of the Chilean minister of foreign affairs is due, he states, in part to my saluting the Spanish minister when he came on board to deliver two refugees. I have requested the American minister to say to the minister of foreign affairs that I am responsible to my government and not to that of Chile in such matters and that I consider his criticism offensive and I will not accept it. His action seems unworthy of the representative of a serious government."

Fire in Kansas City, in the retail quarter, caused a loss of \$150,000.

Secretary Foster is improving in health, thanks to his southern trip.

Hon. John Sherman has been formally elected senator by the Ohio legislature.

The state central committee of the new people's party has elected Henry I. Allen, of Schoharie, secretary, and John M. Belknap, of Orem, treasurer.

Over 1,600 men are now employed in the navy yard and good progress is being made with the work on the Texas, Raleigh and the double-turreted monitor Amphitrite.

HOLMAN HIT HARD.

CAUSES CONSIDERABLE CONFUSION IN CONGRESS.

His Obstruction of Appropriations is Too Obtrusive--Lake Vesselmen at Work--Michigan People.

Representative Holman, of Indiana, created considerable confusion in the house by the introduction of a resolution which is intended as the war cry of the democratic majority of the house. The resolution presents an insupportable bar, not only to steamship subsidies, but also to the sugar bounty, the Nicaragua canal bill, the world's fair loan, the improvement of rivers and harbors, appropriations for public buildings throughout the union and appropriations for Indian depredations and other cases from the court of claims. Naturally, therefore, the chairman of the appropriations committee has arrayed against him the friends of all the interests and enterprises so vitally affected. Mr. Holman without giving time for debate called for the previous question. The yeas and nays required--yeas 154, nays 80. The following day four hours were given up to the debate of the resolution which came up under previous order. The resolution was read as follows: RESOLVED, That in the judgment of this House the granting of subsidies or bounties by Congress in money, public lands, bonds, or by indorsement, or by pledge of the public credit, to promote special private interests, is a violation of the constitutional principle of the question of the constitutional propriety of making such grants, is unjust and impolitic, and in many cases, tends to the detriment of the public interest, and the expense of the whole people, who bear the burden of government and manifestly tend to the impoverishment of the people, and to the degradation of the public credit, and to the corruption of the public mind, and to the subversion of the public policy which a government of the people cannot consistently maintain, and to the dishonour of the nation, and to the degradation of the national character, and to the dishonour of the national flag, and to the dishonour of the national arms, and to the dishonour of the national name, 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TO-NIGHT.

Night, gentle mother, holy night,
In robes of darkness drest,
With noiseless footsteps, slow and light,

Thou hast the world to slumber hushed
Thy cradling arms within;
Thy wayward child whose brow was flushed
At eve with shame for sin.

Beneath thy ministry depart
All thoughts of evil quit;
What holy thoughts to fill the heart
Alone with God and night!

—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

OUR LIGHTNING JERRY.

I am Lightning Jerry; I'm a typographical tourist and I want to throw in a case or rush up a few sticks in order to get something to eat."
The country editor completed the sub-head, "A Bucket Brigade Wanted," in a profound article on "The Prosperity of Our Town," and looked up at the individual who had invaded his sanctum.

The visitor, who very much resembled the venerable chap who posed for the picture on the St. Jacob's oil labels, continued: "I am not one of the common 'prints' who wander up and down the country, but have worked in every state and territory in the Union during my forty years' experience and pilgrimage."

He also volunteered the information that he could be "holding cases" on one of the leading morning papers of the country, were it not for that "electric light" went back on his eyes, and added that he "never drank anything."
The editor seemed to be a little skeptical on the latter point; at least he said: "Well, Lightning, we are a little rough here (and the country editor always says 'we'), and can give you a job for a month, or until you get drunk. Go to the restaurant around the corner and get a square meal, and when you come back we will give you something to do."

That was an engagement made that lasted nearly six weeks.
Old Lightning was verily a jewel. He couldn't put up as much type, perhaps, as he could have done thirty years ago, but he set a clean proof and spaced superbly. He would quarrel with the copy, of course, and that frisky contributor, "Horny-Handed Granger," who advocated mangel-wurzels as food for stock, was his pet aversion. "The idea," he said, "of this old crank, who doesn't know how to plant potatoes, except in the columns of a newspaper, wanting to make stock food of roots, just because they have got a name that is on hinges! Mangel-wurzels, indeed! They don't contain any oil and wine and would put flesh on anything. Corn, wheat and other grain are the only proper food for animals."

He was also a little severe on correspondents who underscored every third or fourth word, put "howling points" at the end of every line and make "break-lines" in the middle of sentences. "Why is it," he would petulantly inquire, "that folks who haven't sense enough to ride in a covered wagon imagine that they can write something worth reading for a newspaper?"
He had a rich fund of reminiscence and spoke as familiarly of Horace Greeley, James Gordon Bennett—"not the fellow"—as always explained, "who owns the yacht,"—and other great newspaper men of the old school, as if they had been old chums of his. His admiration for "Old Mattie Van Buren" was intense, while he regarded John Van Buren as "a chip off the old block," although a little with the country newspapers was large and varied and would have made him wealthy, if it had only been hay, which could be sold at three dollars per ton. He said: "The toughest layout I ever struck was down in Arkansas, in '67. The display type was kept in smoking tobacco sacks, which were hung on nails around the room."

He pronounced the editor of that paper the "best short-hand speller and long-handled writer" he ever met—"except you," he added, in order to keep down any feeling of jealousy that might arise in the bosom of the editor addressed. He also visited "the office out West where they used a billy-goat for a press," and explained elaborately how an impression was taken. The form was placed against the wall, a certain "monkeying of fingers by the devil," the goat was induced to strike it with his head. This naturally set the "press" back on his haunches and gave the pressman a chance to remove the printed copy and put on another sheet. "They used an old goat for the paper and sale bills and a kid for visiting cards," he explained, "and they were the cheapest presses I ever saw, too, as it didn't cost anything to keep them, for they kept fat on old exchanges and empty ink cans."

Many tramp printers claim to have seen this printing outfit and no doubt, it existed.
The old man was a sincere devotee of the "art preservative," and always placed the business at the head. He expressed great attempt for the "blacksmiths" who got out some of the exchanges, and spoke of the good old days, when the "cub put in two years in washing and caring for rollers." A young man, who was cashier of a bank, had a natural fondness for the printer's trade, and possessed very excellent taste. He used to come into the office and set up jobs merely for practice and amusement. Lightning at first resented this, but when he saw the class of work he could do, he formed quite a liking for him. One day he broke the young man all up, by remarking, with great earnestness: "See here, young fellow, you are silly for fooling away your time in a bank; you would make a good printer."

But the time finally came when the

engagement mentioned in the beginning of this article, terminated.

Lightning had often spoken of his stay in a printing office in Talouah, and intimated that he had "learned to talk Indian equal to the greatest buck in the nation," but had always been discouraged when he sought to give a sample of this acquirement. One morning he failed to show up at the office, but came in at 11 o'clock, and to use his own expression, "fetched a yawp" that would have done credit to an untamed Comanche redskin. He then commenced a hur-rango in Choctaw, or some other choice brand of Indian tongue, and at last said: "My time is out; let's settle up, for I want to go to St. Joe and grow up with the country. When does the next train go South?"

He had been talking of buying some winter clothing with his earnings, as cold weather was at hand, and the editor suggested, as he paid him, that he do this. He replied: "I've got a new pair of socks, and here is a good overcoat." With this remark, he cut a sheet of heavy paper, and said, as he placed such "overcoat" under his vest: "This will keep out the cold, and prevent a fellow from taking inflammation of the stomach or bowels." He then took his money and went to a saloon, where he talked Indian and set up the drinks until long after the train for St. Joe had passed. He then went to the depot and asked which way the next train would go. When told that the next train would be the north-bound freight, he said: "All right, I'm a Northern man, and will go on in. Have the caboose to draw up to the platform and telegraph the porter to bring me a footstool." He left on this train, and during the half-score of years that have passed since then, nothing has been heard of his wanderings.

Poor old Lightning Jerry! He possessed qualities of mind, which, if rightly directed, might have enfranchised a nation. During his life and wanderings he had gathered pearls of thought that would have decorated the most beautiful structures of language, but yet were ruthlessly thrown in the mire, or used to accomplish ignoble ends. He had a good education, and a natural thirst for information, which he sought to quench, in his better moments, by drinking deeply from the fountains of history, literature, science and art, but his ambition seemed to reach no higher than the existence which has been depicted herein. His familiarity with important events, useful facts, etc., shone brilliantly when he chose to talk in extended strain, but was more often exemplified in remarks called out by circumstances. In the latter case he almost invariably used the vernacular acquired during his wanderings.

The world looks, in such cases as his, for a life history—an unfortunate love affair in youth, or a cherished ambition, killed by the early frosts of disappointment. If any such clouds ever flitted across his life he never mentioned the fact. He was probably only a member of the large army of men who formed a disposition for roaming, and it overshadowed any particular purpose he might at one time have had. He doubtless had a surname, but he chose to be known only as "Old Lightning," or "Lightning Jerry." Two objects seemed to enlist his affectionate attention. One was his long beard, which had been "snowing" for at least twenty winters, and the other was a battered leather, which he carried in an inner pocket, and re-read at frequent intervals. The letter, he said, was from a little niece, whom he spoke of "going to sea, when he got in better shape." Whether or not this niece ever came, or was not, if he still lives, may be advanced with him, find him better prepared for his last great journey than he was for the trip which he took on the "north-bound freight," on that winter's day years ago.—Arkansas Traveler.

"No clew," "Well?" queried the detective from headquarters, who had climbed three pairs of stairs on Griswold street, in response to a call from an insurance office, says the Detroit Free Press.

"Why, I gave a trampish looking fellow a quarter to bring up some coal and he had scarcely gone when I missed my spectacles," replied the agent.

"Gold-bowed?" "Yes, I suppose he could sell them for about a dollar." "I know where they are." "You do?" "Yes—on your forehead." "Bless me!" gasped the agent as he put his hand up. "So they are! So they are! Well, well, but I must be getting absent minded! You needn't arrest the party."

"No."

"It seems that he simply intended to take them, but had no show." "I see." "Just report no clue and see that the papers don't get hold of it. That's all. Wonderful how smart you detectives are in unraveling mysterious cases! I must really speak a word in favor of the department some day. If the man had actually taken them I believe you'd have arrested him some day or other. Good-day."

American Shipbuilding. The old-time shipbuilders in New York are indulging in the hope of a revival of their industry within the next few years. The shipbuilders of New Bedford are rejoicing over the orders for vessels to engage in the trade between our ports on the Atlantic and on the Pacific. The shipbuilders of Duluth are pleased with the prospect of activity in the construction of a big fleet of whalobacks for service on our western lakes and on the Atlantic. The outlook for American shipbuilding is more encouraging than it was a few years ago.

A Winter Night.

OR, Found in a Snow-Drift.

CHAPTER IX. CONTINUED.

"What a misery it is to have to sneak away like thieves in the night," said Pierce, as he settled Dorothy in a first-class carriage. She was heavily veiled, and seemed very feeble.

Jan's role apart, feeling very jolly; the idea of so much change was pleasant to her, and she liked Dorothy immensely.

"I suppose I was foolish to travel with you, darling, but I could not bear the idea of your enduring the long journey alone. I fear it will tire you terribly. Are you sure you are well wrapped up? I have tipped the guard to keep all outsiders away. Is your foot-warmer comfortable?"

"Yes, I am quite too cozy; I shall go to sleep, I believe." "So you shall, sweet, if you will rest your dear head on my shoulder, so that I can kiss you when I like. I hate that horrid veil, I can't get at your lips."

Dorothy laughed, and lifted it so that he could kiss her sweet red lips. Then she said: "When do we start, Pierce?" "Almost directly. Keep your head turned, I will lean out of the window, and see there is no one about."

Everything went smoothly, and the train steamed out of the station without any unusual delay. The journey passed pleasantly enough to the lovers.

At Gloucester Pierce said he would get out a second to get a drink, and asked Dorothy if she would have anything.

"No, dear, thank you, Mrs. Steel filled my flask with wine; but you get yourself a bottle of Bass, I know there is nothing you like so well, and don't forget you wait some matches, or you will be done out of your smoke."

"All right, pet; keep your seat, I'll shut the door. I hope no one will get in." Pierce swung out of the carriage, and ran across the platform to the refreshment-bar. Directly he had gone, a gentleman opened the door and got in, sat down in a corner, tilted his hat over his eyes, and remained as still as a mute.

He was on the same side as Dorothy, who did not take much notice of him, so anxious was she for Pierce's return.

"Take your seats!" shouted the guard, banging the doors to noisily, and Dorothy's heart sank.

She saw Pierce come out of the bar and hesitate. The rush confused him. Dorothy was about to get up to wave her hand to attract his attention, when the gentleman stood up, and filled the window with his big bulk.

"Oh, please let me look out, my friend has the most lovely carriage." "Still the man did not stir. Dorothy got desperate, and putting her hand on his arm, said excitedly: "You are no gentleman to stand there preventing my friend from finding me! Let me look out!"

Still he was as immovable as a fate. "Directly he moved, and another moment it had steamed away." Dorothy, afraid of she knew not what, sat down shivering.

Just then the man turned round, and sat down beside her, saying: "So I am no gentleman. Yet I am your guardian, Miss Snow, and have a right to know why you are travelling at night with a man, but his strength altogether disapprove."

With a shriek of terror Dorothy sank back in her seat, her eyes riveted on the exultant face of the man she feared more than the King of Terrors.

"God help me!" wailed Dorothy. "What shall I do?" "Why, act as a modest girl should: return to your home with me, and try to trust your best friend."

"You my friend! Sooner than be at your mercy I would throw myself among a pack of hungry wolves. Keep your distance, don't dare to touch me, or I will throw myself out of the train. I am no coward, there is nothing under heaven I fear as I do you."

"You are in my power, Dora; if you are better nature, but his strength altogether disapprove." "You will not mind my saying, I am a desperate man, and this is a dangerous venture for us both. You see this pistol? If you do not promise to return to my protection, I swear I will shoot you, and myself afterwards."

deftly unaid the door, and lifting the screaming, struggling girl in his arms, leaped out, throwing her on the snow-heap senseless.

CHAPTER X.

Pierce, perplexed by missing the carriage, jumped into one he knew to be near the compartment in which he had left Dorothy. He felt uneasy on her account, but thought he should easily find her when the train stopped.

But somehow he could not rest, and kept looking out first of one window then the other. Once he fancied a smothered cry floated to him. This fired his blood to fever-het, and when he felt the train slacken speed, he was almost inclined to get out and walk along the footboard, as guards do, till he came to the right carriage, but the idea of grinding his legs between the platform and the train kept his impatience in bounds.

Still, he hung out as far as he could. In the distance he could see the signal-posts, their lights looking like huge gems. Then, oh, horror! he saw, two carriages in front of him, a door flung open, and a man springing out with a struggling woman in his arms.

The train was then running past a big snow-heap, piled together in clearing the line. He saw the two forms huddled in a heap, a sickening sight, suggestive of broken bones, and thanked God the people fell clear of the train.

He was quick to ring the alarm, but the train did not really stop till it got into the station. Pierce's excited account of what he had seen was gravely listened to by the guard, and men sat at once to search the spot where the snow-banks were.

Pierce, in his anxiety, was about to follow the train, but the thought of Dorothy's alarm at not seeing him decided him to forego the adventure till he had assured himself of her safety.

He hastened along the row of carriages till he came to the one he fancied he had left her in; this was empty but for a foot-warmer, a lady's travelling-bag, and some wraps.

"He sprang in. Merciful heavens! where was Dorothy? These were her things. Surely she must have got out to look for him. He sprang out again in evident alarm, but could not find her. Then came the terrible idea that it was her he saw flying from the carriage in the arms of the man. Alarm seemed to lend wings to his feet, he flew rather than walked, to where a crowd of people stood over two prostrate forms. The light of a lamp fell on their faces; the man's was livid with the hue of death, the woman's white as the snow on which she lay.

Once before had Pierce seen that fair face on such a chill pillow; once before he had found her just so on a heap of snow. He fell on his knees beside her and called her name. He groined and fell at sight of the handsome deathlike face beside her.

"I am a doctor," said a kindly voice, "let me see what injures these people have sustained." An old man pushed through the crowd, and knelt down to make a brief but comprehensive examination. He attended to Horace Middleton first, because he, he saw, was the most injured.

"Both legs broken just above the ankles— injury to the head; what besides I can't tell. Come, my man, get a hurdle and carry the poor fellow to some place of shelter, his is a serious case. Now let's look at the young lady. Come, come, this is more encouraging; there are no bones broken that I can find; she has swooned from fright, a little brandy will revive her."

He spoke truly, Dorothy was uninjured, and after Pierce had satisfied the officials as to his right to her, they were allowed to resume their journey, leaving Horace Middleton, of whom they had given a brief history, to the care of a kindly doctor, who took him to the infirmary and tended him with his own kind hands.

A week later there was a simple wedding in the sombre City church; Pierce, clanking the law, took his darling into his own tender keeping, cheered by his good friends Dr. and Mrs. Steel, who saw the bride and bridegroom set out for the United States, accompanied by Jen Garth and Jan.

Dorothy was pale and unbraced by the recent events, but the sea-breezes soon brought as bright a bloom to her cheek as was ever called there by her fond husband's caresses.

They had a very fair passage and arrived in the great Republic in good health and spirits. The news from home was to the effect that Mr. Middleton was recovering, but could never hope to be anything but a cripple all his life, and had told Dr. Steel that he bitterly regretted the past, and was willing and anxious to resign the management of the Gover estates into Mr. Penfold's hands, if he would consent to hush up the part he had played as cruel guardian to Dorothy.

Directly after this, they received notice that Leo's Circus would perform in New York on a given date, and that it was believed that the child they had lost was among the performers.

"Poor baby! what could they make her do?" said Dorothy, tears in her sweet eyes. "Pierce set his teeth, and his eyes flashed as he said huskily: "I will take a couple of detectives with me, and see for myself. My poor baby! God fire you back to me, and there is no other blessing I need ask of Heaven, except its care for my dear ones."

Pierce obtained the aid he needed, and started off, full of vague anger and excitement. One of the detectives paid for their admission. The money was taken by a handsome gipsy in a flame-colored satin dress, shrouded with Spanish lace.

The sight of her almost unbraced Pierce. It was Alison, more handsome than ever, with a proud exultant grace about her that spoke of success.

Half-way down the bill it stated that "Miss Thisledown, aged three, would show the Americans how easily the British Lion was to be tamed." When the time arrived for this performance, Alison entered the ring for the first time as the Lion Queen. She led in a huge sleepy-looking lion, who was guided with a silken cord by a weaver dressed as the Grand Old Man, a woodman's axe in hand, and a miniature tree over his shoulder. The figure wore pepper-and-salt trousers, white shirt, and a pair of slippers, and bore a mimic head which was a splendid likeness to the Grand Old Man. After going round to slow music, the lion lay down, and the child jumped off its back, lifted the mask, tore off her outer clothes, and stood on a pedestal a perfect fairy prince in a suit of silver mail. After the performance, which elicited a storm of applause, the child stood alone, bowing prettily and kissing the tips of her fingers. The music ceased, and the child was about to bound away, when a man rose up with a hearty-yearning cry of: "Little Aisy!" "Papa, papa, papa!" cried the mite, flying to the spot whence the sound proceeded, and was clasped to her father's heart, his

tears running down on her little pale face, while the audience rose to a man, looking on in silent amazement.

"There may be a scotch, sir; make for the main entrance, I'll go before my friend behind you. Now rush, or we shall be mobbed!"

Now Pierce got through the crowd he never knew. Outside they were stopped by a policeman, who, after talking to the detectives, allowed them to jump into a carriage which was waiting with Dorothy inside, to her heart, and cried over it quietly, while, for the first and last time in his life, Pierce Penfold fainted away.

Inside the circus all was confusion; the people would have the scene explained, so old Leo, a fine-looking old man, came to the front and gave his own version of the affair, which was that it was all a part of the performance, a dramatic situation to interest the public in the clever little actress, etc.

But the old man looked anxious when he left the ring and found his daughter raving like a madwoman at the loss of her child. After this Alison fretted herself into a fever, and her old father grieved over her as over the most dutiful and virtuous daughter the world contained.

Thanks to her nursing, she came back to life, a different woman though, broken in health and spirit, with but a ghost of her old superb beauty.

Pierce lost no time in returning to England and taking possession of the Gover estates; but poor faithful Jan did not return with them.

At the last moment he wrote to say he had come with his relatives, the Lees, to tend the horses.

Pierce sighed, and said: "Poor Jen, he may as well sell his soul to the devil as to follow that fiery of a woman in hope of any reward. Well, I'll send him a handsome cheque, he deserves it for faithful services to me."

For once Pierce reasoned wrongly. After years of deep loving devotion old Leo died, leaving Alison to Jen's care, and she, feeling lonely, took pity on the faithful fellow and married him.

She made him a better wife than many a more virtuous woman; and when sturdy children were born to her, loved her husband, and helped to make the circus a greater success than ever.

Years have passed, and it is Christmas again, and the world is white about Castle Gover, a beautiful place on the summit of a wooded hill.

Inside the grand old house all is mirth and revelry; a stately lady stands, the center of a rosy group of beautiful children, her hands clasped in affectionate leaning over her, and her side a slight dark-eyed maiden who calls her "mother," with as true affection as her brothers and sisters.

Pierce Penfold kissed his wife under a bough of mistletoe, and tells his guests, among whom Dr. and Mrs. Steel are the most honored, that Dorothy is a priceless treasure that he once found in a SNOW-DRIFT.

THE END. How Nero Disposed of Rivals. Britannicus, his brother by adoption, a boy of 14, is in the way; he is poisoned, thanks to Locustia's art, at a dinner given by Nero. Suetonius records the popular belief that the motive to the crime was no less a professional jealousy of his voice than a political fear of his ambition. The first dose only made the boy very sick, whereupon Nero sent for Locustia and chastised herself a stronger dose would have been a more public. "As if," replied Nero, "the Roman law had terrors for me," and compelled her there and then to concoct the strongest and most effectual mixture she knew. This was offered to a goat; the goat lived five hours to their great disappointment. But when a draught was produced by their joint efforts which proved the instant destruction of a pig, then an invitation was sent to Britannicus. He fell dead at the first mouthful. That epilepsy had carried him off at last, said Nero, and no one contradicted him.

These were strange doings for a model young Emperor; but of course Seneca, the Stoic, knew of them; there was no cause for alarm. His young pupil does not poison only; he dances, he sings (and that execrable) he produces elaborate eunuchic verse, he drives chariots. Strange and new as it was, what did it matter to the populace? No more than the murders of Agrippina and Octavia, mother and half-sister, since they coincided with schemes for remitting the public taxes.

There is no sudden frenzy to account for the growth of crime within Nero; all is orderly, progressive, a conscious ruse of progress, from the good young emperor to the crowned victor of Olympia among his claqueurs. It may seem strangely perverse that Nero should have been loved, lamented, adored. He killed his mother, he killed men by companies; he even writes Juvenal, composed an epic poem—yet he was not loathed nor an object of reprisals.

Great criminals are mainly admired as great aspirants; possessed, Nero, who was none of these, was not admired, but loved. "Even now," says Dion Chrysostom, writing in the time of Trajan, "even now the people long for him to be alive." And women, who could not have given themselves up to the vulgar brutalities of Tiberius, clung with real love to Nero. Poppaea, whom Josephus calls a devotee, a refined nature, with a delicate inclination toward Jewish piety; Acte, whom some have thought a Christian. Nero's first love, and loving him past death; the two nurses who prepared his body for burial; the unknown hands that fed him year after year flowers on his tomb—all these loved him with varying but with evident love.—Macmillan's Magazine.

A Kettle in a Queer Place. Horatio Littlefield, of West Konne-bunk, Me., discovered a curious object on his farm the other day. He was chopping timber, and decided to dig one old tree, known to have been there for over a century, up by the roots. He did so, and was surprised to find an iron kettle firmly imbedded in the roots. The large roots looked as though they had grasped it and year by year pressed it deeper and still deeper into the ground until it got to the depth of five feet. The question now is, Who put the kettle where it was found?

The census taking in New York has developed the fact that more than sixty languages and dialects are spoken in that city.

PASS FOR PLEASANTRIES.

"I suppose the baby is a delicate pink— oh, Bronson!" "No. Joe's a robust fellow," replied the proud and sleepy father.—Harper's Bazar.

"Is it really true that champagne will bleach people's hair?" "Well, rather; I've seen lots of people made light-headed by champagne."—Harper's Bazar.

"What ever made you make Brackins a present of a pocket-comb? He is as bald as a billiard ball." "That's just it; I want to make him think I never noticed it."—Washington Star.

Teacher—"George Gazzam, what is the meaning of the word transparent?" George—"Something you can see through." "Right. Now give an example." "A ladder is transparent."—Harper's Bazar.

"When he saw the enemy coming, he turned and ran. I call that cowardice." "Not at all. He remembered that the earth is round and he intended to run around end attack the enemy from the rear."—Harper's Bazar.

Bad actor—"My! my! The audience is leaving the theater right in the middle of the play." Call boy—"They ain't going home. They'll be back so." Bad actor—"Will they? What did they go out for?" Call boy—"Eggs."—Street & Smith's Good News.

Mrs. Partington addressing her medical adviser—"How completely the treatment of diseases has changed, doctor! When I think of the boisters and rostrans I used to be made to swallow as a child I wonder I am alive to tell it."—Kate Field's Washington.

Schoolbook publisher—"Hooryay! I have found it! Send a printer here! Start the presses! We'll get out a new and revised set of schoolbooks! Hoopla! Superintendent—"What have you found, sir?" Publisher—"A new way to pronounce an old word."—Good News.

Brown—"Of course, his name of my business, but I feel it my duty to say that I saw your wife becoming to a man right in the public street yesterday." Gray—"Beckoning to a man? My wife? Right in the public street?" Brown—"Perhaps I ought to say he was a horse car conductor." Gray—"Oh, well, then, it's no consequence. Of course, he didn't see her, so there's no harm done."—Boston Transcript.

LIFE'S LIGHTS AND SHADES.

A Baltimore spinster sued a man for breach of promise who courted her for eighteen years.

John Bright once spoke of Cyrus W. Field as "the Columbus of modern times," who by his cable had moored the new world alongside the old.

In Ireland a priest in the midst of a political row. Believing himself mortally hurt, the man asked his assistant to administer the last rites of the church, and the priest complied.

A prisoner in Auburn prison was able to earn and save about \$300. When he was ill Warden Durston drew his will, bequeathing the money to his three children. He died recently and the estate has been summoned to prove the will.

Frederick Glendon, an inmate of the Old Men's home in Boston, is said to be the father of illustrated journalism in the United States. He was rich and prosperous less than forty years ago, with an income in 1851 of \$50,000 a year.

The intellectual mulishness that occasionally clouds the mind of the average jury was shown in a recent verdict of a Schuylkill county jury in Pennsylvania. A man innocent of the charge of criminal libel and then assessed him with two-thirds of the costs of the prosecution.

RUSHING FOR THE LAND.

One of the chief explanations of the increasing popularity of the Northwest for this continent for farming operations is the diversity of country which it offers. Nature has so fashioned it that every branch of farming in the temperate zone has been provided for locally. And the extent of country adapted to agriculture is a revelation to those who not many years ago thought that Minnesota was the boundary of agricultural land and that wheat-growing was doubtful even in Minnesota. Beyond Minnesota, across the boundary, the Canadian territories of Manitoba, Assiniboia, Alberta and Saskatchewan are claiming pre-eminence in wheat, in cattle raising, and in mixed farming. Manitoba this year has outstripped the rest of the world in the quantity and quality of her harvest.

Assiniboia, though more sparsely settled, makes a proportionately good showing, and Alberta is not only increasing the number and quality of the beavers shipped to Europe, but is importing young steers from the East to be fattened on the rich grasses of the country, which ripen early and remain juicy and sustaining throughout the moderate winter of those plateaux. Now a new and extensive area has been thrown open to homesteading. Two railways have been recently opened into the Saskatchewan country, and those who have been farming in the neighborhood of the old Hudson's Bay post claim, and apparently with some justice, that their country surpasses even Manitoba and eastern Assiniboia; that it is the garden of the Northwest. It is no wonder that Eastern Canadians are selling out to take advantage of the free land to be obtained in these rich districts. The investigating parties that have been reported so favorably upon it, that the desire to obtain a homestead in the Western Canadian Provinces is spreading far beyond the limits of Canada itself. There are a number of delegates in the West preparing the way for companies of intending immigrants who will move in the spring, and it is becoming more and more evident that Canada west of Lake Superior is becoming the heart of the Dominion, and that Winnipeg, though not the official capital, will be the most important city.

