

Cass City Enterprise.

Vol. XI No. 12.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, MAR. 4, 1892.

BY MACK M. WICKWARE.

Exchange Bank.

E. H. PINNEY, -- BANKER.

RESPONSIBILITY \$35,000.

Commercial Business Transacted.

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

Accounts of Business houses and Individuals Solicited.

Interest Paid on time Certificates of Deposit.

H. L. PINNEY, Cashier.

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

Three Cent Column.

MUSICAL--Pianos, Accordions, Violins and musical merchandise at LEVINGER BROS.' store.

FOR SALE--Gelding, coming 3 year old. Well bred and broke to drive single or double. Low wood, at Frost & Hebblewhite's store.

LOTS FOR SALE--Best location in town. Will take horse in exchange.

T. A. GOSLOW.

FOR SALE--The "Miller" farm in section 25, Bluewood township, 4 miles west of Cass City, consisting of 27 acres. Good buildings, orchard, etc. and clay loam soil. Will be sold at low price and on long time at 6 percent interest. It will be divided as follows: 120 acres, 80 acres, 49 acres.

2-12-5 J. O. S. SHELLEY, Agent, Caro, Mich.

BARGAIN--I will sell my 120 acres in section 25, Bluewood township, known as Campbell-Alban farm. Nearly all improved. No. 1 soil and living water. Low price, easy terms and 6 percent interest.

2-12-4 J. O. S. SHELLEY, Caro, Mich.

TO RENT--Office rooms formerly occupied by Dr. McCanton, 10th St., E. H. PINNEY.

2-5

FOR SALE--Two general purpose horses.

2-5 E. H. PINNEY.

FOR SALE--40 acres at \$10 per acre, on time. Being half of Burt's place, on Greenleaf.

1-22-5 DR. McLEAN.

FOR SALE--Good residence and 27 acres of land, situated one-half mile south of Cass City. For terms and particulars enquire of Geo. K. KELLEY, Cass City.

2-26

MONEY to loan on real estate, E. H. PINNEY.

12-18

DEAP--Good serviceable second hand buggy for sale cheap. Call at H. S. WICKWARE'S.

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

BARGAIN--\$200 will buy a good Weasling house separator and a good Birdsell mill all in good running order. Object for selling gone out of the business of threshing.

GAGE & CO., Gagetown, Mich.

5-29

FARM FOR SALE--80 acres with 6000 lbs. improved, known as the Doynting farm. Easy terms. Apply to J. C. LAING.

9-12-11

FOR SALE--Forty acres of good land burns 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.

Professional Cards.

E. L. ROBINSON, VETERINARY SURGEON--Office at resident Cass City.

HENRY C. WALES, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Agent for Car Marble Works and Fire Insurance. Office 4th and Saturday.

A. D. GILLIES, NOTARY PUBLIC. Deeds, mortgages and care of estates. 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 of property attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Sales solicited from all points. Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made at the office of the ESTABLISHMENT.

DR. N. M. CLINTON, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Acupuncture. Graduate of V. C. University 1885. Office at residence on 9th street. Speciality--Diseases of women and nervous debility.

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

Societies.

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

N. H. EASTMAN, G. R.

I. O. O. F. Cass City Lodge, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

I. A. FRITZ, N. G. G. A. STEVENSON, Secretary.

T. O. F. M. Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the first Friday evening of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.

JAS. HIGGINS, BYRON KEEPER.

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 24, July 22, (St. John.) July 18, Aug. 15, Sept. 12, Oct. 17, Nov. 14 (election of officers) Dec. 12.

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

First Methodist Episcopal Church. REV. J. E. WILLIAMSON, Pastor.

CELEBRATIONS--Public service, 10:30 a. m. Class meeting, 11:50 a. m. Sabbath school, 12:30 p. m. Young people's meeting, 5:45 p. m. Public service, 7:00 p. m. Prayer meeting, Thursday 7:00 p. m. All cordially invited.

Potatoes Wanted. I will pay the highest market price for potatoes. Bring them along.

34 A. A. MCKENZIE.

C. W. McPHIL, Proprietor. O. K. JANES, Cashier.

CASS CITY BANK.

ESTABLISHED APRIL 18, 1882

CAPITAL, \$30,000.

MOST mortgages are like the handle of a jug--all on one side, and that the side of the lender.

While it is necessary to take every precaution to insure the safe return of money to the investor, we have found it desirable to build a mortgage like the handle of a tub, giving to the borrower many desirable features which will enable him to get out of debt. It is unwise to mortgage for a long term with no privilege of making payments. Mortgaging or selling on home or farm is important business and should be transacted with great care. It is unwise to mortgage to strangers when you can do as well at home. If you are offered money at low rates by strangers, have the matter investigated and your papers looked over by some friend whom you believe understands the business and in whom you have confidence, in order that you may know that you are getting what is promised. I am making a specialty of transacting any business pertaining to Real Estate. Have a commodious office fitted up for doing this line of business. If you are going to buy sell or mortgage, I would be pleased to do the business and promise you satisfactory treatment in every way.

Yours,

C. W. McPHIL.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

RECORDED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.

Wheat, No. 1 white, 86

Wheat, No. 2 white, 81

do No. 3 red, 88

do No. 2 red, 93

Oats, 24 @ 28

Beans hand-picked, 100 @ 15

do un-picked, 75 @ 15

Potatoes, 6 @ 18

Eggs, 80 @ 75

Barley, 50 @ 10

Cloverseed, 50 @ 15

Peas per bushel, 40 @ 55

Buckwheat, 30 @ 35

Pork, live weight, 325 @ 350

Pork, dressed, 500 @ 550

Butter, roll 16

Wool, unwashed, 15 @ 22

Wool, washed, 22 @ 32

obliged, Bro. Fitch, for the compliment, but we are willing to exchange even with you.

We still have some room left in our wood yard, therefore those who wish to pay their subscription with that commodity can bring it right along.

The Free Press Cor. from Brown City says: "The People's party has exploded the first political bomb in this county by opening up at this place. Henry Butler, of Cass City, applied the torch."

A republican attended the convention of the reform party at Caro recently, and the New Era says: "He should have been taken by the nape of the neck and fired down stairs." Is this the spirit of '92?

Arthur Sharrard is now at Olx. Oregon. He requests us to forward the Extraneous and in closing his letter, exclaims, "Hurrah for Oregon!" Arthur is evidently favorably impressed with that state.

A half crazy man by the name of Chas. Owens has been wandering around in the northern part of Sanilac county. Several days ago he built a fire on the floor of an unoccupied house near Marlette, burning it to the ground.

Felix Valinski, one of the miners injured in the Sebawaing Coal Company's mine on Saturday by the explosion of a blast cartridge, died on Sunday evening. The other one will probably recover. The dead man had only been at Sebawaing six weeks.

J. D. Brooker's residence had a narrow escape from fire Sunday night. During Mr. and Mrs. Brooker's absence, a spark from the stove set fire to the carpet and burned a hole through the floor. They returned just in time to prevent what might have proven a severe fire.

J. D. Brooker was the I. O. O. F. delegate to Caro last week Thursday, to help perfect arrangements for the anniversary meeting of the county association of Odd Fellows, to be held at Caro on the afternoon and evening of April 26th. The 79th anniversary of this order will be commemorated by an appropriate program and a grand banquet.

The Bay City & Sebawaing Railroad is doomed. The option held by Carl C. L. Wall, of McClure, O., on the right to accept the proposition of the Business Men's Association will expire on the 10th inst. and Mr. Wall has written a letter to Secretary Snelling, of the association, which in fact gives out that he will not undertake to carry the railroad project to completion.

The following is a list of advertised letters remaining in the postoffice at Cass City, Mich., for the week ending Mar 5th, '92: Henry Straver, Phil S. Rice, James Knickerbocker, Frank Maynard, David Allen, A. R. Thompson, John C. Wheeler and Mrs. W. A. Gill. Persons calling for above, will please say "advertised."

A. W. SEED, P. M.

There is more joy in a printing office over one sinner who pays in advance and abuses the editor on every occasion than over ninety and nine who borrow the paper and sing the praise without contributing a cent to keep it out of the poor house. Blessed are the meek for they shall inherit the earth, and obtain material for fencing it on time and without security.--[Ex.]

The Caro village election, which was held Tuesday, created much excitement. Two tickets, the people's and the citizens' union being in the field. W. Davis was elected mayor by 70 majority over Charles Montague. The entire people's ticket was elected with one exception. The new system of balloting worked well, only 9 ballots of 371 being thrown out. The vote for electric lights was carried by 100 majority.

A good deal of editorial levity is fired at Uncle Jerry Simpson because he dashes about the capital on a bicycle. It is all in the line of Jacksonian simplicity and an economical administration of private affairs. His machine is cheaper than horses and carriage, and safer than a wild c. ed Kansas broncho. Let your Uncle Jerry a one for he has many libel cases against every paper in the union for announcing that socks are not part of his wardrobe. He wears socks, rides a bicycle and does his spelling in accordance with the old phonetic system.--[Free Press.]

Governor Edwin B. Winans has appointed seven commissioners to receive and forward donations of money, provisions or clothing contributed by the citizens of this state for the relief of the famine sufferers of Russia. Although the millers of the United States have already made a large shipment of flour to these starving people, their situation is still very critical, and unless more help is given them soon, much suffering and loss of life from starvation will occur. The condition at present of the Russia peasants is indeed pitiable, and should appeal to every heart. Those who wish to donate for their relief should address Geo. M. Lane, Secretary, Detroit Mich.

Under the old tax law the register of deeds was required to report every mortgage to the supervisor of the township in which the property was situated, and for this he received 10 cents for each mortgage. Each township had a book in which these mortgages were reported, and when the supervisors were going to make out their rolls they would come and get the books, so they could easily tell just how much property was mortgaged. The Attorney General last November, however, decided that the new law repealed the old one, and that by the new law this reporting of mortgages was not provided for. This will make a difference in the income of the register.

The Mayville Comedy Company, composed of representative young people of Mayville, will present the New England comedy-drama, "Placer Gold," at Gann's opera house in that village next Thursday evening, March 10th, for the benefit of Mr. A. L. Bryant. The drama is the best and heaviest one ever presented by Mayville talent, and after four weeks of hard work and practice in preparing the same the young people think they will be able to please all who attend. Mr. Bryant, it will be remembered, was a loser to the extent of some \$7,000 by the recent fire at Mayville, where he has been a worthy and enterprising citizen for many years, and where he has suffered from fire six different times. The admission to the entertainment will be 10, 15 and 25 cents.

The New York Voice, a prohibition paper, is having considerable trouble in having their papers delivered to their subscribers. Twenty-six postmasters are charged by the Voice with willfully keeping the papers from the persons addressed, for no other reason apparent than that the publication does not voice their political sentiment or their sympathies are not with the prohibition movement. The penalty for thus unlawfully withholding mail matter from persons to whom addressed is dismissal from office, a fine of not more than \$500, and imprisonment for not more than six months, and the postmaster who would stoop so low as have some whom the Voice have performed charges against, is deserving of the full penalty. Wamamaker's officials have promised to bring the guilty ones to justice, but are making surprisingly slow progress.

As usual the seniors and others who participated in the school entertainment, given at the Town Hall last Friday evening, were greeted with a large audience. From the opening to the close, that great interest was taken in the program by the listeners, was evinced by the good attention given throughout the evening. This is the program rendered:

Quarante--Mrs McLean and Mrs. J. nes, and Messrs Lunn and Ale. Invocation--Rev. Baker. Oration--Love of Country--Lillie Schenck. Vocal Solo--J. C. Seiler. Oration--The Women of to-day--Violet Hopkins. Vocal Duet--Oh that we two were Maying--Mrs McLean and Mr. Ale. Oration--Freedom and Equality--Jella Bader. Vocal Solo--Waiting--Mrs. Williams. Oration--Self Help--Fred Schwadeger. Oration--Value of Little Things--Belle Walmsley. Harmonica--W. J. Cloakey. Accompanied by King David's Harp. Parade--Hans Von Smash.

The proceeds amounted to over forty-five dollars, and will be used to purchase additional apparatus and books for use in the school. During the past three years library books and apparatus to the amount of nearly three hundred dollars have been added to the schools, and the funds for their purchase has been raised by entertainments of this kind. Prof. Conlon and pupils are deserving of considerable praise for the enterprise shown in this regard.

A traveling man, who was also the head of a prosperous firm, promised his newly wedded wife, says the Michigan Tradesman, that he would give her a dollar every time he kissed her, and in that way she could save plenty of money. Things went on in this way for several years, and as he made plenty of money he faithfully kept his promise. Finally reverses came, and the once prosperous traveling man found that he was virtually a pauper. He went home to his wife and told her all. She, however, did not seem worried, and he was somewhat surprised when she asked him to take a ride with her that afternoon, but he accepted the invitation. Passing a large block on a well known street, she said: "That's mine." Soon she came to a handsome flat and said: "That's mine." Well, she showed him several places with the same remark, until he began to be suspicious and inquired: "How in the dence did you acquire so much wealth?" "Do you remember the contract you made when we were first married?" she said. "Yes," he replied. "I do." "Well, I invested it, and it has made us rich." The traveling man hung his head and said nothing. This was kept up for 30 minutes, until his wife became alarmed, and she asked: "What in the world is the matter and what

are you thinking about?" He said: "I was thinking of how rich we would be if I had done all my kissing at home."

Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Doying are on the sick list this week.

See election and registration notices in another column.

Arch McPhail, of Novesta, is reported as being quite seriously ill.

A freeze and then a thaw has been the weather program this week.

W. J. Ostrander, of Allegan, Mich., is in town this week on business.

The Ellington correspondence was received too late for insertion this week.

See the new ads. of McDougall & Co., Ellis-Schwadeger, Cass City Bank and W. J. Campbell.

Miss Nancy McArthur is teaching in the primary room this week owing to the illness of her sister, Miss Belle McArthur.

We have received a copy of that newspaper prodigy--the Colomo Boomer. We will publish extracts from it in the near future.

Rev. W. Sly will address the pupils of the high school this afternoon. Prof. Conlon extends a cordial invitation for the parents to be present.

A number from here attended the oyster supper given by the Bethel Church society, Tuesday evening at the residence of Mr. Gray, north of town.

It is reported that the engineer, conductor and brakeman on the P. O. & N. freight train, struck on Wednesday. We have not learned their reason for so doing.

CAUTION--A citizen's caucus, for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the various village offices, will be held at the council rooms this (Friday) afternoon at three o'clock p. m.

Revival meetings are being held at the Presbyterian Church this week, and much interest is being manifested. Since Tuesday the merchants have closed their places of business at 7:30 o'clock. The meetings will be continued as long as sufficient interest is taken in them.

While Master Dick Landon was skating on a pond in the woods to the west of Harvey Weaver's farm, he discovered the carcass of a fine buck deer, which had been shot through the head. The person who did the shooting evidently read up the game law afterwards, and then concluded it would not be best for him to appropriate his game.

Last week A. A. McKenzie brought in to our office three apples which had been frozen this winter but had thawed out, and were as well flavored and in as good condition as when picked from the tree. Mr. McKenzie is of the opinion that apples can be kept, and the natural flavor preserved, better if allowed to freeze, than if kept in a warm cellar all winter. The apples sampled by us were of the Northern Spy variety and measured each a foot around.

Our Village Finances.

The following is a report of the finance committee for the village of Cass City, for the year 1891:

Feb. 18, 1891, amount on hand, \$ 405 50
Ret'd taxes paid since Feb. 18 '91, 51 6
Oct. 12, 1891, tax roll chgd. to Treas. 778 08
Oct. 12, 1891, sidewalk repairs, 24 42
Received for licenses, 17 00
Liquor tax, 247 10
\$1553 42

Orders paid by Treasurer, \$ 941 64
Yet unpaid of returned tax of 1891, 52 00
(amounting to \$59 53) 52 00
Am't yet unpaid on sidewalk repairs, 22 75
Cash on hand, 537 03
\$1553 42

We, the undersigned members of finance committee, hereby certify that we have examined the books of the clerk and find the above to be a correct statement.

N. BHOLOW,
E. F. MARR,
D. J. LANDON,
Committee.

Judge Waxem's Political Proposals.

A Congressman that kin talk and will talk ought to be made to shut up.

Good clos don't make a statesman, no moren bad ones does.

You can't allus tell a patriot by his clean shirt.

Thats patriots that'll bare watchin when the stabel door ain't locked.

A polititishun hain't much use fer win'g's.

The devil is looking fer preachers in politicks.

Our best wimmen let ther husbands run the counfry.

When a man thinks he an't able to hold a offis he's heddin terds a lunatic asilum, shore.

A new Congressman gets the sass knocked out of him purty quick in Washington.

Opinion of the Attorney Gen'l.

The General Election Law applies to Local Elections and Township Meetings.

Who entitled to have name printed on ticket--Independent Candidates, how provided for--Townships and Election Districts must be divided, and not contain over five hundred electors.

LANSING, Feb. 24, 1892.

Editor of ENTERPRISE,

DEAR SIR--There have been so many questions asked by local officers of various townships, incorporated villages and cities, relative to the application of the general election law to local elections and town meetings to be held in the spring of 1892, that I desire to say to such officers, through the medium of your paper, that:

Act No. 190 of the Public Acts of 1891, known as the general election law, as limited by Act No. 194 of the Public Acts of the same year, applies to all local elections held in the various cities, villages and townships of this State. That such elections must be held according to the provisions of said general law, so far as the same are applicable thereto. It is provided among other things, in section one of Act No. 194, that, "all the provisions of such general law relative to the board of election inspectors, the arrangement of polling places (which would include the providing and arrangement of booths,) the manner of voting and receiving of votes, and the canvass and declaration of the result of such election, are made applicable to such municipal and township elections;" but the time for opening and closing of the polls shall not be affected by reason of Act No. 190.

The time for opening and closing of the polls in township elections is controlled by section 704 of Howell's Statutes, which provides that:

"The polls shall be opened at nine o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon thereafter as may be, and shall be closed between the hours of three and six o'clock in the afternoon, and the inspectors shall cause proclamation to be made at least one hour before the closing of the polls, that the polls of the election will be closed at or within the specified hour, naming it."

Section two, of Act No. 194 provides that:

"The township board of each township, and such persons as shall be elected thereby by the common council of the various cities and villages in this State, shall be the board of election commissioners for such township, city or village respectively, and shall perform such duties relative to the preparation and printing of ballots as are required by law of the board of election commissioners of counties, and the like duties and privileges as are enjoined and granted by the laws governing general elections, upon the various committees of the different political organizations, are hereby prescribed for the city, village or township committee, in elections held pursuant" to said act; except that no vignette or heading for the ballot, other than the name of the party shall be necessary.

It will be necessary to hold the caucuses for the nomination of candidates at least five days before election day, as section three of the act provides that "the names of candidates shall be given in by the committees of the various political organizations, to the board of election commissioners of such municipality, not less than five days before each election, and the proof copy of the ballot shall be open to the inspection of the chairman of each committee at the office of the township clerk, and city or village clerk or recorder, not less than two clear secular days before such election."

The ticket must be printed in the same form as is provided in the general law, and the board of election commissioners for the township, city or village, must furnish the ticket. They can get the printing done at such place as they choose.

The words "political organizations" or "political party" used in this act must be construed to mean any respectable body of citizens who are electors of any township or election district, and who assemble themselves together in the manner provided by the law, and hold a nominating caucus or convention.

Hence it is only necessary, in order for a person to have his name printed upon the ticket, that he should be nominated by a respectable body of electors properly assembled, who are entitled to vote for him at the election.

Any person who is not nominated, or who is placed in nomination by persons who reside outside of his election district would not be entitled to have his name printed on the ticket.

It is not intended, however, that any person who desires to run for office shall

Continued on Third Page.

IN A GREAT STATE.

A WEEK WITH WOLVERINES BOTH GREAT AND SMALL.

Ex-President Cleveland Given a Reception at Detroit--The Michigan Club Banquet.

Fell in a Sulphuric Acid Vat. Perry Matison, an employe at the Sulphite fibre works in Delray, a suburb of Detroit, met a horrible death by falling into a vat of boiling sulphuric acid.

Sealed the Walls at Ionia. The first escape of any consequence from the state house of correction under Warden Purcell occurred when Thomas Barnes, night fireman in the boiler room, sealed the wall by means of a rope and a board and left for parts unknown.

Cleveland's Detroit Reception. Gov. Winans and staff and the Fourth regiment met ex-President Cleveland at the Michigan Central depot, Detroit, on the occasion of his popular reception in that city.

Whisky and Opium Cause a Death. A stranger made his appearance in Maple Rapids, went to a saloon and called for whisky. After getting two drinks he was refused more.

Queer Matrimonial Experience. Three years ago Policeman Alexander Curry, of Grand Rapids, was charged with attempting to outrage Della Marbridge, to whom he was engaged.

Fatally Crushed. James Oswald, a brakeman, on the through freight on the Flint and Marquette road, was caught between the cars while coupling at Reed City, crushing his right shoulder and breaking three ribs of his left side.

Another State Institution. The county superintendents of the state in session in Grand Rapids appointed a committee to ask the legislature for an appropriation to found a state home for the feeble-minded.

Around the State. Beulah is the new postoffice name of Crystal City. Sand bars again interfere with navigation in St. Joseph harbor.

The electric railway that connects Ishpeming and Negaunee will be extended to Marquette this season. This will make the road 15 miles long, and the fare will be but 25 cents.

Lumber and timber handlers at the Norrio and Ashland mines, near Ironwood, have struck for an advance from \$1.75 to \$2 per day. Mine officials say the request cannot be granted and some trouble is feared.

The annual reunion of Dewitt Clinton Consistory, Scottish Rite Masons, and co-ordinate bodies, was held in Grand Rapids with 150 high degree Masons in attendance, and a class of 34 candidates.

Gov. Winans has issued a proclamation naming the following gentlemen of Detroit as a committee to receive contributions for the sufferers by famine in Russia: R. W. Gillett, J. H. Donovan, J. S. Gray, R. G. Butler, David Stott and J. W. Flynn.

Three slides occurred near Telluside, Col. In one of them sixteen mules and one horse were instantly killed. The Indian boarding school at the Winnebago agency, Neb., has been destroyed by fire. Loss \$15,000, with no insurance.

The Berlin rioters, after four or five days of continued skirmishing with the police in which they were always worsted, many of them being severely injured and others cast into prison, have cooled down somewhat.

AN OLD SCOUNDREL.

Trumped up Serious Charges Against His Son to Get Rid of Him.

Theodore F. Bonney, who was charged with feloniously assaulting his own daughter, who is but 3 years old, was discharged after a partial examination at Ionia. It was conclusively shown by witnesses that Bonney's father had used this means to get rid of his son that he might find favor in the eyes of the wife of the young man, and according to the testimony of the older Bonney himself, he had succeeded admirably insofar as the wife was concerned, namely to his own disgrace and the scandal of the neighborhood.

A Blind Girl Burned to Death. Little Eva Sovoy, aged seven years, and blind was burned to death in her home at Bay City. The little girl and her sick grandfather had been left at home alone. The child went to poke up the fire in the coal stove when her clothing ignited. She did not know it until the fire touched her body. Then she felt her way to the bedside of her grandfather, who, upon awakening from sleep, saw the child in flames. Although hardly able to move, he plunged out of bed, and tried to unloosen the child's garments, but he was so weak that he could not do it. He cried for help, and a woman living overhead came to the rescue. The fire was extinguished and a doctor called. The child's wounds were so awful that death was a welcome visitor.

A case resembling the foregoing happened in the south end of the city at about the same time. Mrs. Medor Latrondas stepped out to a neighbor's, leaving her three children in the house. Her youngest, aged 13 months, began playing about the stove and its clothes took fire. An older child, hearing the little one's screams, ran into the house and with a pail of water extinguished the flames. The little one's left side was shockingly burned, and death is likely to follow.

A stranger made his appearance in Maple Rapids, went to a saloon and called for whisky. After getting two drinks he was refused more. He then went to a drug store and called for whisky, and being refused, bought half an ounce of opium and went out. A short time afterwards he called at a farmhouse just east of the village and presented a begging paper stating that he was paralyzed and unable to speak. By means of the food, which being given him, he recovered. He showed signs of inebriation and was ordered out of the house. He went out, but was not able to get into the street, and fell in a stupor near the house. The village marshal was notified and the man was taken into custody as a drunk and disorderly. On examination and inquiry it was discovered that he had taken nearly the entire half ounce of opium. Medical assistance was called but he soon died.

Exploded Too Soon. Two Valinski brothers, Poles employed as miners in the Sebewaing Coal company's mine, were seriously injured by a premature blast of powder. They are unexperienced miners and in tampering with a charge of powder ready for a blast but not properly protected the shot suddenly exploded. Felix was buried under a pile of loosened coal and was fatally injured. His brother Frank although seriously bruised will probably recover.

A Queer Marriage. A peculiar marriage was solemnized in Jackson in order to perfect the line of heirship to realty property in Canada. After much legal advice the county clerk issued a marriage license to William H. Plumb of that city, aged 21, and Mrs. Amanda Bentley, who had attained the mature age of 61 and lived in Grand Rapids. The pair was immediately wedded by a justice of the peace.

The Mercier House, of Mackinaw City, owned by parties at Romeo and managed by Mrs. M. C. Mercier, has burned. It is a total loss, with very little insurance. The loss is about \$3,000. A vacant store building and a residence occupied by D. A. Trumpler were also burned.

L. Wilson, a farmer living near Allegan, fell down an embankment with his team and wagon while driving home and was seriously injured.

Joseph Boreau, a 9-year-old boy employed in Rouse's mill at Bay City had his left hand so badly mangled by bolting that amputation was necessary.

A mass meeting of citizens of Ludington adopted resolutions instructing Congressman Wheeler to vote for no appropriation for the World's Fair that does not secure a proviso for closing the fair on Sundays.

Capt. Ed Napier is just laying the keel for a snug little passenger steamer to ply between South Haven and Chicago during the World's Fair. She is to be 110 feet long, 20-foot beam and 3 1/2 feet hold. This, together with those already owned there, will make a fleet of six steamers to run between that port and Chicago.

The eighth annual convention of the Michigan Equal Suffrage association will be held at Battle Creek May 4 and 5 next. The object of the association is to secure political and legal equality between men and women, and the yearly meetings are designed to call together both the men and women throughout the state who are in sympathy with their aim. Entertainment will be afforded to all visiting the convention.

Three slides occurred near Telluside, Col. In one of them sixteen mules and one horse were instantly killed. The Indian boarding school at the Winnebago agency, Neb., has been destroyed by fire. Loss \$15,000, with no insurance.

The Berlin rioters, after four or five days of continued skirmishing with the police in which they were always worsted, many of them being severely injured and others cast into prison, have cooled down somewhat. Sunday was comparatively quiet and the proposed plan of calling out mounted troops to cope with the mob seems to have dampened the anarchistic ardor.

DENOUNCED WILLIAM.

CHICAGO GERMANS VERY WROTH AGAINST THE KAISER.

A St. Louis Thief Throws a Burning Lamp on a Woman, Burning Her in a Fatal Manner.

Emperor William Denounced. The Twelfth street Turner Hall, at Chicago was filled to overflowing with a demonstrative crowd of Germans who had assembled to listen to speeches upon the recent riots in Berlin. Addresses were made: all spoke in the same strain. Emperor William was denounced in the strongest terms, and every time he was scored a tremendous shout of approval went up from the audience. Frequent reference was made to the French revolution of 1793, and it was declared that the Germans were ripe for a revolution of that event in their own country. What did it matter if blood was spilled in the cause of liberty and right? The hope was expressed that the fight already begun would be continued until the workmen of Germany would obtain their rights. Mr. Schultz said the riots in Berlin were not an uprising for bread and butter, but for freedom. The attitude of the Emperor had opened the eyes of the people and with well-directed efforts they would be able to defy his authority. A memorial to the Germans of Berlin was adopted. It extended to them the sympathy and moral support of the assembled workmen and citizens of Chicago and urged them to keep up the fight.

To Do Away With Rival. A special from San Salvador gives a new version of the recent shooting of Gen. Miguel Enriquez in Guatemala. The story is told by opponents of the present administration in that country. They allege that President Barillas bore a spite against Enriquez and in revenge issued secret orders that he be shot at his hacienda under the pretext that he was the head of a revolutionary faction. The two brothers of Gen. Enriquez, however, were informed of what had been done, and they joined their brother and assisted him in preparing for a defense. The government troops, when they arrived upon the scene, met a determined resistance. A regular battle followed, during which Gen. Enriquez, his two brothers and two servants were killed and three more of their little party wounded before the building in which they were entrenched was carried by the troops. Two officers and 11 soldiers were either killed or wounded during the fight.

A Thief's Brutal Crime. A series of bold burglaries and assaults in the west part of St. Louis, Mo., has culminated in two outrageous acts of the law. A Negro, about midnight, forced his way into the residence of Mrs. Carrie Carter of Maple avenue, demanding food and money. Not satisfied with her response the brute sprang at her with a revolver, striking her down, seizing her gold spectacles and dashing a lighted lamp upon her. The lamp broke and the oil caught fire, also setting fire to the woman's clothing. The fellow then escaped. Mrs. Carter was aided in extinguishing the flames by neighbors, but her burns are expected to result fatally. Thieves made a rich haul at the residence of P. E. Coats, also in the west end while the family were away from home. They carried off a cash of \$850 worth of jewelry. There is no clue to the thieves, and it is not known whether the crimes were committed by the same person.

A Schoolmaster's Crime. At Valley, a small town southwest of Leroy, Wis., Albert Coucut died from the effects of a whipping he received at school from J. N. Allen, the teacher. Coucut was requested to remain indoors during recess. When the bell rang for recess Coucut got up to go out with the other pupils, and was requested by Allen to remain praying another health. Allen took an ironwood club which had been used for a stove poker and struck Coucut over the head with it, when Rollie Meyers, one of the pupils, interfered. The young man was carried to a neighbor's where he was taken with convulsions and died. There is talk of lynching Allen. Allen is 25 years old and Coucut was 21.

Remarkable Faith Cure. Emma Evans, of Savannah, Ga., was thrown from a carriage 18 months ago and her spine so badly injured that the doctors pronounced her incurable. From then until very recently she had not walked a step. A few days ago Miss Evans received a letter from a certain Allen, who had been cured of a similar ailment. She was cured of her ailment, and she is now able to walk and do her usual work.

Talmage's Tabernacle to be Sold. Charles T. Willis has obtained judgment under the mechanic's lien law for \$2,216, the amount he claims to be due him for work on Talmage's tabernacle at Brooklyn, N. Y. The decree of the court orders the sale of the property in case the judgment is not satisfied. Although the decree was entered some time ago, the claim of Mr. Willis has not been paid. The structure is valued at \$400,000. Russell Sage holds a mortgage on the property. Since the church has been experienced in meeting expenses.

An Ex-Gov. Burned to Death. Ex-Gov. Elias N. Coway, of Little Rock, Ark., accidentally burned to death in his own residence, a small one-story frame building which was also consumed. It is supposed he was asleep at the time. For many years before the late war he was one of the most conspicuous men in the state. He was several times auditor and served two terms as governor. He was old and feeble, quite eccentric and lived alone, not allowing anyone else to sleep on the premises.

Terrific Storm on Spain's Coast. London cable: 'The Times' Oporto, Portugal, correspondent gives details of the frightful storm reported from there. He says: 'It is reported that 30 boats are lost and 300 persons drowned. The loss of life is probably under-rated. The steamer Elbe made three futile attempts to leave Leixoes harbor one day, and a fourth attempt the next, which succeeded. While out she saved a boat load of 20 men, and has now returned up the coast to Vigo, Spain, where some boats, it is reported, have taken refuge.'

Ishpeming is to have a brass band to be composed entirely of musical Finns.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

TO PUSH THE SILVER BILL.

As the result of an informal talk between the three Democrat members of committee on rules, Messrs. Crisp, Catchings and McMillin, a determination has been reached to bring in a special order on the silver question. It has been determined to make the Bland free coinage bill a special order for March 21 or 22, though this date may possibly be changed. The purpose is to give the bill four days for consideration in the House. Within this time the bill is to be debated and brought to a vote. No order will be made fixing a time at which a vote shall be taken, at least for the present. The fact that the order only makes the silver bill a matter of special privilege for a limited period of time would perhaps make it possible for the anti-silver men to prevent a vote by means of filibustering tactics. It is said, however, that if necessary a rule will be brought in to bring the matter to a vote.

AGAINST FREE BINDER TWINE. The minority of the ways and means committee has submitted their report dissenting from the views of the majority on the bill placing binding twine on the free list. In giving their reasons why they oppose the bill the minority say: 'We oppose it because this industry is already established; because the removal of this duty would destroy it, throwing thousands of men out of employment and rendering millions of invested capital useless and turning two millions of dollars in wages annually to the laborers of other countries; because there is a lively competition which can only be maintained by the present duty, which enables manufacturers of American hemp binder twine to prolong their existence, and because it would inevitably increase the price of binder.'

Gen. O. L. Spaulding will be acting Secretary of the Treasury during the absence of Secretary Foster in Europe. Mrs. Senator McMillan assisted Professor and Mrs. Cabell in their reception given in honor of Mrs. President Harrison as president-general of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Senator Mitchell has reported as an amendment to the postoffice appropriation bill an item making an appropriation of \$200,000 to enable the Postmaster-General to test in country districts the system of free delivery of mails. The House has authorized an innovation of interest to army officers and Indian agents. A bill has passed providing that the President may appoint officers of the regular army as Indian agents whenever vacancies occur, an amendment was adopted providing that such agents shall be under the control of the War Department.

The House judiciary committee has authorized Mr. Cases, of Alabama, to report favorably his bill to repeal the provision of the revised statutes making loyalty during the late war a prerequisite to securing a pension on the part of the persons otherwise entitled to be pensioned. No back pay, however, is to be received by persons affected by this act.

The Democratic members of the House assembled in caucus to take some action on the 'Steeple Jacks,' who had preparations were exceedingly dull and the anti-silver Democrats affirmed that they would not be bound by the caucus' action if it was decided to push the silver bill. This being the case the silver men—though in the majority—saw that no good would result in forcing a vote. However, if the rules committee decide to report the Bland measure a special order to exact the status of the House can be obtained.

To Sprinkle California. E. P. Murphy, president of the Interstate Artificial Rain company, of Goodland, Kan., has started the process for making rain at Huron, Cal. The company has a new two-story building built and say they are ready to start. Farmers have contracted with Linders and Borders, of Tulare, for 40,000 acres of grain, they having the rain company under contract.

Hg New York Blaze. Fire broke out in the five-story brick building, 425 to 431 Eleventh avenue, New York City, and before the flames were extinguished the building was gutted and \$200,000 damage done. The building was owned and occupied in part by Battersworth & Eisle, dealers in marble, onyx and rare stones, loss \$140,000 on stock.

The Pope is in Rome to Stay. The pope is preparing an address to be delivered on the anniversary of his coronation, in which he will decline to abandon his rights over Rome, but in moderate tone, owing to the improved relations between the vatican and the quinal.

MEN AND THINGS. The Prohibitionists of Rhode Island have nominated a full state ticket.

The Illinois Democratic convention will be held at Springfield, April 27.

Sixty persons suspected of being anarchists have been arrested in Berlin.

While locked in a house at Marlana, Ark., two little Negro girls were burned to death.

Two Negro section hands were killed and a contractor and two brakemen fatally injured by the wrecking of a construction train at Forest, Miss.

Senator Palmer, of Illinois, says the possibilities of his own nomination for President are so remote that he is going to put in all his time hustling for Cleveland.

The coroner's jury in the case of the surgical institute fire at Indianapolis have exonerated all the attaches of the building. The verdict says the victims died from fright and not burning.

A large block of buildings, including the theater, masonic temple and government office of native affairs, was burned at Cape Town, South Africa. Mrs. James Brown Potter lost all her scenery, wardrobe, etc.

Reports from the cotton producing states show that there will be a greatly diminished acreage. In North Carolina there will be a reduction of over 50 per cent and the average reduction will be at least 30 per cent.

MCCREERY DISGRACED

SERIOUS ACCUSATIONS AGAINST OUR CHILIAN CONSUL.

The Convention of New York Democrats Instruct Delegates for Hill--Another Convention Called.

U. S. Consul to Chill in a Scandal. A special to the New York Herald from Valparaiso says a new scandal, implicating United States Consul McCreery, has cropped out. The story is the sensation of the hour. The documents have just been made public. They relate to alleged transactions in exchange by Mr. McCreery. It is asserted that the bills show there was bought and sold by him in December, 1890, and in January and February, 1891, over \$1,000,000. For the last three months, it is further alleged, he has been extensively engaged in exchange transactions. This was especially the case during the time of the Baltimore affair. It is also alleged that he used information which he gained from official sources in his dealings. This data, which has so astonished the business community, leaked out through a letter which was sent to Broker Mecklenburg by Mr. McCreery, and in which the consul threatened legal proceedings unless he was paid a certain sum of money which he claimed was due him.

Hill the Convention's Choice. The mid-winter convention of New York Democrats was held in Albany. The committee of 50, appointed by the Cooper Union, of New York city, to protest against holding the convention at that time, was not given an answer to the protest by the state committee. When the convention assembled a platform was adopted which sweepingly denounced everything Republican and affirmed for everything Democratic. The name of Senator D. B. Hill was given as the choice of the convention for President and the delegates to the national convention so instructed. Senator Hill made a neat speech in reply to the honor.

The committee of 50 held a meeting at which the convention was denounced and it was voted to call a convention on May 31 in Syracuse. This split in the ranks of the party in New York while deplorable is what has been expected since the call for this early convention was given out.

The Chimney Fell. A massive chimney 60 yards high, at the Marshall machinery and flannel factory, in Cleckheaton, England, collapsed and fell on the roof of the factory just as a number of young women operatives were leaving work. The pitious cries of those caught in the ruins could be heard, and the horror of the scene was soon augmented by the breaking out of fire, in which numbers of imprisoned victims were burned. The number extricated includes 12 killed and many injured by having limbs crushed. Five of those who were in the building at the time of the disaster are still missing. 'Steeple Jacks,' who had been occupied for a week past in repairing the chimney which fell, found it was collapsing and made their escape.

\$200,000 Lost in the Mails. Two hundred thousand dollars' worth of mortgages and notes have been lost in the mails between Minneapolis, Minn., and Chicago. On January 14th last the papers were shipped by W. W. Townsend, a Minneapolis capitalist, to the Superior Bank of Commerce for collection. No notice was received regarding the papers. Mr. Townsend visited in the city and went to the bank. He was astonished to learn that the package had not been received and the authorities were at once notified. Townsend is confident that the package was put in the Minneapolis postoffice.

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New York. CATTLE--Natives... \$3 70 @ \$4 00 HOGS... 4 00 @ 4 25 SHEEP--Good to choice... 5 70 @ 6 00 LAMBS... 6 75 @ 7 00 WHEAT--No. 2 red... 1 03 1/2 @ 1 05 CORN--No. 2... 39 @ 40 OATS--No. 2... 35 1/2 @ 35 3/4

Kansas City. CATTLE--Stoers... \$3 30 @ \$4 00 HOGS--All grades... 3 80 @ 4 07 1/2 SHEEP... 3 90 @ 4 10 LAMBS... 3 00 @ 3 25

Butte. CATTLE... \$3 35 @ \$3 58 HOGS... 4 00 @ 4 10 SHEEP--Good choice... 4 75 @ 5 10 LAMBS... 6 50 @ 6 98

Weekly Review of Trade. New York, February 29.--R. G. Dana & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The state of domestic trade has not materially changed, though the continuing dullness is perhaps more generally felt. Attention in breadstuffs has been much less active since gold began to go abroad. Corn has risen 1/2c and oats 1/2c, while scarcely any change appears in pork products. Oil is 1 1/2c lower and coffee 1/2c stronger, with small transactions in both. The only great branch of manufacture which makes discouraging reports is the iron and steel industry. In cotton a large consumption that has never been known before is sustained by a demand so active that advances in the prices of some qualities are occasionally reported, in spite of cheapness of the material. In woollens the mills have recently been much more active, with larger orders for goods. The building trades are irregular, some cities reporting great activity, but where last year's strikes shortened hours and increased wages there has been a general shrinkage which affects the iron industry. Money continues in abundant supply, with no pressure at any interior movement. But the large shipments of gold, said to be for Russia, lead to belief that money must be dearer soon. The business failures throughout the country during the past seven days number 273, as compared with 290 for the corresponding week last year.

Mixed Relations. Sixty-five-year-old George Smiley, of Harrisburg, Pa., has just married 37-year-old Miss Annie Curman. The bride is the youngest sister of the wife of T. M. Smiley, son of George Smiley, and by this peculiar union she becomes the mother-in-law of her older sister and the latter the daughter-in-law of her younger sister. The five children of T. M. Smiley (the son) are now the grand-children of their late aunt.

The Bardeen Paper company, of Otesgo, claims the largest single structure in the world exclusively devoted to paper making.

A RIVAL OF STANLEY.

Mrs. Sheldon, the Female African Explorer Returns to New York.

Mrs. French Sheldon has arrived at New York from Eastern Africa on the steamship Aller. She started her 'Dark Continent' expedition from Zanzibar, having first, she says, engaged a retinue of 103 persons, all blacks. She marched at the head of this force and was sole commander. Way was first made to Mombassa, and then the journey continued 350 miles through jungles. As she arrived in the territory occupied by the different tribes Mrs. Sheldon says she always sent for the chief and had a conference in a tent. On these occasions she would always array herself in full court dress. This fact, together with the circumstances that she was the first white woman these nations ever saw, caused great awe and wonderment, and she was always allowed to pass unmolested. Mrs. Sheldon says she went to Africa to study the social condition of the people, particularly of the women and children, and of course found much that was reprehensible.

More Space Wanted for the Big Fair. Chicago special: Director General Davis will shortly ask to have another great exhibit hall constructed at the world's fair grounds. 'The demands for space,' said Col. Davis 'are something unparalleled in the history of the world's fairs. The need for additional space is not the fault of the local directory nor the national commission. It is a contingency that could not be foreseen. No one expected so many nations would respond to the invitation of President Harrison to participate in the fair. This is to be a world's fair in every sense of the word.' Japan's offer to construct a \$60,000 permanent building on the wooded island in Jackson park and surrounded it with a specimen of Japanese landscape gardening has been accepted by the South park board of commissioners. It is the understanding that the Japanese government will make an annual appropriation to keep up the building, which will be filed with works of Japanese art. The two conditions attached to the gift are that the site granted shall be permanent and that the building be open to the public.

Confessed the Crime After Acquittal. Thomas Kendrick, the Emanuel county, Georgia, desperado, who for a week held off the combined forces of four counties, has made a desperate escape from his enemies. They fired the cabin by saturated kerosene balls, and with coked guns awaiting the prisoner. When it became too hot for him in the house he rushed out, firing as he went, wounding so many of the officers that they scattered. They have now located him at another house, and are in negotiations with him to leave the county. Kendrick was tried for murder a year ago and after acquittal asked the judge if he could be tried again for the offense, and upon assurance that he could not, exclaimed: 'Then I did murder the scoundrel and there's more of them I want to kill.'

THE MARKETS.

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THE NEW ERA.

When Adam went from paradise, To toil in an unfruitful land, He led his Eve by her fair hand, And found his Eden in her eyes.

MR. PRODDY'S PRODIGY.

Mr. Proddy knocked the red dottle out of his pipe, blew through the long stem in a tentative manner and then slowly filled the hot bowl.

Mr. Proddy was an old angular man, tough as nails and very wicked. When he was angered he swore wonderfully. The night they hanged Red Mickey Carney he cursed loudly, put his big, hairy hands over his face, and wopt.

"I dunno," he said. "I dunno. Animals is more peculiar than men. Men is peculiar enough, animals is more peculiar. Now the Duchess was that peculiar I'd almost trusted her with anything but I dunno.

"An' they didn't pay no tushen to Red Mickey Carney, the Strong Man, but he on'y come back an' grinned at me an' says 'There's a fine man in this shirt, Proddy, but the faymales ar' a greter attraction!'

"O Lor', O Lor', and them nights when Red Mickey Carney was drivin' an' I was with the Skeleton and the Clogs in the waggin'!

"She never liked him. An' if females don't like a man he's all bad, bone an' marrow an' catin' meat—all bad. I wish I'd a killed him some of them times, but I never done it."

"She was that clever!" Mr. Proddy continued after a while. "I ain't no believer in female education. Women ain't men, is they? Noways. Then what'd they want with education? That's what I says an' allus will say.

"The old man chuckled hoarsely down somewhere in his hairy chest. "She never liked him. An' if females don't like a man he's all bad, bone an' marrow an' catin' meat—all bad. I wish I'd a killed him some of them times, but I never done it."

"What's the matter, Dutch?" says I. She jus' sorter blubbered an' rocked herself like a woman whose husbin has died sudden like, an' I couldn't jib nothin' outen her till I looked at her alphabet blocks an' seen they were all mixed up—an' X where B order be, an' Z where F order to be—an' then I heard Clogs a snortin'.

"I seen that the duchess was a-goin' to grow if I didn't look out, an' there not bein' any room for that in the waggin. I natchally give her gin. So every mornin' an' every night while I was learnin' her, she an' me drank our gin together an' she never grow much. Lor', how she did git on in learnin'! Readin'—she knew them blocks bettor'n me, and figgerin' want nuthin to her. She were to'ble on card playin', on'y she were allus tryin' to see my hand, fur ye can't teach a female to play fair.

"Lor', mebbe she wa'n't proud fust time she went on—mebbe! Pink stockin's and pink cloth shoes and a bally gal's skirt and fixin's, pink gloves an'

a dimin' necklacc as the Circassian beauty lend me; an' me a holdin one o' her pink gloved han's. How them people in the tent did yell. An' she bowed an' then winked at me an' kicked up one leg like a actress an' gave 'em her dance. One an' a two an' a three—one an' a two an' a three—one an' a two an' a three—an' the music a goin', an' she a turnin' an' kickin' an' winkin'.

"An't that heavenly?" says the Circassian beauty to me, an' I says 'Yes,' an' them people shoutin' as ever was. Then she bowed sorter saatey like, kickin' up her leg like a actress an' went behin' the curtain, where me an' she laughed an' had some gin. Clogs he went on the stage for to do his cloggin' and singin' Irishman, but they wouldn't have him at no price. They was shoutin' for the Duchess, an' she had to go on again, which she did wonderful.

"Says the Circassian beauty ter me, 'Wal, I'll be squashed if she ain't a born actress!' an' I says 'Yes,' an' the Duchess laughin' an' kickin' higher 'n ever. Arker that I come out an' laid out the blocks, an' she seen what was up an' went on spellin' 'rat an' cat an' dog an' pig till them people was most outen their heads. Then I says to her, polite like, 'What is your name, if ye please, miss?' an' she spells it out for 'em. 'D-u-c-h-e-s-s.'"

"After that I wouldn't let her go on no more that day, for she was a nervous female, which I believe are true of all actresses. So Clogs he danced till they went away as they natchally would. Bein' as business was so good, we stayed for a week.

"Red Mickey Carney says to me: 'Ye shall have \$10 a week for the Duchess,' says he.

"Yes,' says I, 'an' if it weren't you, Red Mickey Carney, I'd have \$20.'

"An' ye'll have \$15,' said Red Mickey Carney, smilin'.

"So we shuck hans. How the money chipped in! It was easier'n goin' inter the streets an' pickin' it up. It walked right up to the door.

"It were Saturday, an' we gave a mornin' show, there bein' lots o' people in town. An' the Duchess! Oh, Lor'! Her dancin', an' her readin', an' her card playin', an' her roopin' an' dancin'." They writ it up for the newspaper, but it didn't git in till the next day, an' that were too late. They wouldn't have the Circassian beauty, but she didn't care.

"I'll be squashed," says she, 'if I don't feel to the Duchess as tho' she was my darter.'

"An' they didn't pay no tushen to Red Mickey Carney, the Strong Man, but he on'y come back an' grinned at me an' says 'There's a fine man in this shirt, Proddy, but the faymales ar' a greter attraction!'

"I'm a roarin' Tip
"I'm a roarin' Tip
"I'm a roarin' Tip from Neenah."

"Shure," says Red Mickey Carney, 'he's singin' out av a black 'troat the vaggibone!'

"But the show was over, and we drank our gin quiet like and thought no more of it. The Duchess, with all her pretty cios' off, walkin' 'round the tent where we was when Clogs come in having his things in a bundle on his back.

"I'm off," says he, pulling his lip up to show his ugly teeth. "When I joined do perfesh I didn't lay fur a pig show, see?"

"Oh, go an' be dommed," says Red Mickey Carney, 'if you knew half as much as the pig I might kape ye.'

"An' then Clogs picked up a tent stake an' snarled, but we was both big men an' only laughed at him. He brought the tent stake down on her twit an' then he was through, the flap, an' Red Mickey Carney, his face all gray, looked onct-like at the Duchess an' was after him. I took her in my hands soft an' quiet, an' she looked at me and the blood gurgled out of her mouth, and—"

"The old man's rough face was dabbled with tears. His great paws clenched and unclenched, and he swore black oaths and cursed deep in his hairy throat. Red Mickey Carney caught Clogs in the village street, and the crowd fought to get them apart. And Red Mickey Carney pulled Clogs down by the head and shoulder and broke the neck across his knee. That is why they hanged Red Mickey Carney.—New York Sun.

"The "Big Dipper," so-called, is the constellation of Ursa Major or the Great Bear. The stars forming the tail of the bear also form the handle of the dipper. The first star in the handle is Menzies; the second, Mizar; the third, Alioth. The other four, which go to form the bowl of the dipper, are, Megrez, Phad, Merak and Duhda. The two last named are called "The Pointers," because they point or guide the eye to the pole star, which is distant 29 degrees. The top bowl stars are 10 degrees and the bottom ones 8 degrees apart.

No Rest for the Weary. St. Peter (to new spirit)—Who are you?

New spirit—I am the ghost of the mother-in-law joke.

St. Peter.—Go on back to earth! You are not dead yet, and won't be for hundreds of years.—Boston News.

A New Sign. A photographer in a western town surprised the people the other day with a sign that read as follows: "Photographs taken while you wait." Judge.

SIDNEY LORAINÉ,

Or, The Count's Burden.

CHAPTER II. CONTINUED.

The light smile had died away that had been visible when she first spoke, and she was quite grave as she accompanied him in silence for a few minutes. And then, as if shaking off the shadowy anxiety, "What a s-worshiper you are!" she said. "You are never happy unless he is shining down upon you. Do you feel the cold very much?"

"Very much. I only live in the summer."

"You are not strong," she said, more as if stating a fact than asking a question.

"I am much stronger than I was," he answered, evasively.

"She looked at him quickly as if to read the truth of his words in his face. But she did not speak. Neither did he, though he did not turn his eyes away, but let them rest on hers.

She hesitated a second, then gave a quick little sigh. But, "It is a pity for a man not to be strong," was all she said.

"It makes their lives more difficult," he answered.

They were standing now on the broad terrace, up and down which peacocks were fluting, apparently well pleased with the activity they were exciting, Sydney in her white dress and large shady hat, her grave eyes looking steadily over the meadows beneath, far away to where shone the river in the sunlight. Not once did she lift them to the man standing beside her, with fair, untroubled head, his eyes following the direction of hers.

"At last, 'Let us go down,'" he said. "Down to the river. I mean. We shall not be able to do it very much oftener."

"Oh, the weather will change—or I shall be gone. Everything comes to an end."

"Everything comes to the end," she repeated softly. "Is that so, I wonder? It is a hard world, is it not, when one comes to think that that is the text of it?"

He did not answer.

Down by the river the glory of the sunset was beginning to fade, and a faint gray shadow seemed to haunt the river. The only sign of life was a black-robed woman's figure across the water, wending her homeward way over the fields—dark and distinct against the sky; and a smaller dark figure of a child, that ran about hither and thither searching for moments of freedom.

"It is sad," Sydney said. "Somehow, the moment of sunset is always a little suggestive of death—loneliness—sadness. One feels something has been taken out of our life."

It was no answer to her words, no comment on them that was coming. The tones were a little excited—a certain thrill in them which seemed to presage the coming of something special.

Sydney turned her head with a certain consciousness of the unusualness of his step, and almost instinctively took a step away from him, shaking off her dreaminess as she did so. But as she so moved, before his next word reached her, there rang through the still summer evening air a shrill, terrified scream, that, before it had time to die away, was caught up and echoed in a woman's agonized tones, and then: "It is the child, Sydney cried, 'let see!'"

"Who?" she asked, her hand showed on the smooth current. Then she was aware, in a misty, uncertain fashion—for eyes and brain for the moment alike seemed clouded—that the man beside her had moved forward to the edge of the river, and that he was indeed she—with hands tightly clasped about his arm, was imploring him to stay. Was it her own voice?

"Not you. Oh, do not go!"

She felt the hold of her hands loosened. It seemed to her she felt a little light kiss upon them, ere they were released, and then they were hanging down by her side, and she was standing straight and tall on the bank, the sun shining bravely down, and she realized, for a moment, that she was in her white gown, and that other black-robed figure opposite, were both alike standing, one on either side of the river, waiting and praying for the life that was dearest to them on earth.

But though she felt it she did not move, did not even clasp her hands, could not even think. Past and to come, even the present seemed vague and undefined compared with the golden sunlight that was writing her love in letters of fire across the evening sky and green to her eyes, and she felt a little light kiss upon them, ere they were released, and then they were hanging down by her side, and she was standing straight and tall on the bank, the sun shining bravely down, and she realized, for a moment, that she was in her white gown, and that other black-robed figure opposite, were both alike standing, one on either side of the river, waiting and praying for the life that was dearest to them on earth.

"Ah, but what the words came quickly and passionately, "the woman I love is here!"

"You will not think so when you are at home again; you will soon forget. A fortnight," bitterly, "is not much out of a man's life."

"If you think that do you?" she asked, but she did not speak, "why should you not?"—then there seems nothing more to say.

He took his hands off the back of her chair, and moved away to the window, where he had been standing when she entered, and there threw himself down into a chair, covering his face with his hands.

She watched him, still in silence, and noted, as the dim uncertain twilight fell upon him, how ill and haggard he looked, noted also how the hands were in which he had hidden his face.

"I do not think it," she cried, quickly and impetuously, following him and standing by his side; "I am cruel."

Then, as he still did not move, of a sudden she melted down by his side in soft abandonment, and laid her hand on his arm. "I am cruel," she repeated, "but it is because I am hurt myself, and," her voice faltering, "you know it, you know it."

At the touch on his arm, at the sound of the soft voice, from which he had not a little of the hardness and the defiance, Count Lindenheim lifted his bent head, and then laid his hand caressingly on the one which lay upon his coat-sleeve.

"Ah," he cried, anxiously, "how feverish you are!—your hands are burning. Father said you were ill. How wrong of you not to take more care!"

"You are good to care," he answered. His words seemed to recall her to herself. She rose to her feet, standing before him tall and slender.

"I care a great deal," she said gravely, "you thought that I will not listen to story to-night, but will wait to hear it until you are quite strong and rested after a night's sleep. But," swiftly, "you will tell me to-morrow."

"I will tell you now," he answered, "you believe that it was from no wish to hide anything that I did not tell you before?"

She did not answer in words, but neither did she take her hand from his. "This afternoon," he went on, "I made up my mind to go, and then—" He hesitated. "I thought at first I need say nothing—that I would go, and that I was the only one who need suffer."

"But this afternoon," she interposed, "you thought that I should suffer too, is it not so?—and therefore you made up your mind to tell me. It was better,

later, with a sigh that might have been relief, she realized that her father was his only occupant."

"He is not coming down," Mr. Loraine said, in reply to her inquiring look. "I have persuaded him to go to bed; it is much wiser. Come," taking the girl's hand in his, "you must come down to dinner with me instead."

"Is he ill?" she questioned.

"He was shivering and miserable; it is always better to take care."

"Don't you think he looks very delicate?" she asked when they sat down—they two alone together as they had done so often, and yet to-night the room seemed strangely empty without him.

"Yes, I should say he was. And he should be careful, for his mother died of consumption. From what he tells me he has been very ill himself. And under the circumstances, a plunge into a cold river at sunset, and a long walk afterward in wet clothes, is not likely to do him any good. So I ordered what I thought was best."

Sydney did not immediately reply. She clasped her hands tightly together, with a momentary pain at her heart, and then: "It was very wise and thoughtful, father," she said. "It is always better to take too much care than too little."

Dinner over, she returned at once upstairs. She felt restless and ill at ease; and leaving her father in the library, when she had seen him established at his writing-table, she opened the door of communication, and, passing through, entered the drawing-room. It seemed to her that in this long empty apartment, with no one to speak to her or watch her, she could bring herself back to calm.

The only light fell from a shaded lamp at the further end of the room, in the corner where stood the piano, but having closed the door behind her, she became immediately aware that she was not alone, as she had expected to be—that a man's figure stood by the open window, looking down on to the dusky garden.

"Count Lindenheim!" she spoke very low, but he heard her, and turned his head at once.

"You are here," he said quickly. "I wait for you. I wish much to speak to you."

"But it is very foolish," her voice was still soft and low, and she moved a few steps nearer to him; "and you are standing by the open window. How unwise! Come away, please."

She went on into the corner by the piano, and seating herself at it, pointed to a low chair beside her.

"Sit down," she said, in tones more like her usual voice, "then you cannot deceive me. I can judge for myself how foolish you are."

"No, I do not wish to deceive you," he answered, "I have caught cold, I am certain, but that was not the object of my visit. First, there is something else, I wished to say to you this afternoon, and then—"

"Yes," she said softly, "tell me now." She was no longer excited. The hands that held the peacock's feathers did not tremble, only her eyes did not meet his.

"I," he began. He stopped abruptly, then rose up and took a few steps and back again, until he stood behind her chair, and there again paused, and resting his hands on the back, as if to steady himself, he said, "I know why I have told you before," he began. "It has not been from any wish to keep it to myself, but—I am engaged."

The empty room seemed to echo the words, hold them, and repeat them for all a moment in breathless silence. A moment, whilst the hold on her face loosened, and she clasped her hands tightly together, and then she spoke. All the softness had gone out of her gray eyes, her voice even had grown hard and defiant.

"Why should you tell me now? A man is not called upon to confess his private affairs unless he is inclined."

"You ask—but you know. Look at me, and tell me it is so."

Almost involuntarily she turned her head, and looked at him; but he had done so steadily, her eyes were but a little from those above her. "You must go," then she said abruptly, but still not lifting her eyes to his. It was never a fault of Sydney Loraine's to avoid a difficulty; it was almost impossible for her to ignore it, even when perhaps more worldly wisdom would have been displayed in skirting it by. "You have been here long enough. You must return—there was a second's pause—"to the woman you love."

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SMALL SURPRISES.

A New York man who was liberated from a hospital dined so violently for joy that he broke a blood vessel and died. Because a young woman in New York when liberated smiled broadly in farewell to the police justice, that functionary got mad, recalled the offender and added \$5 to a fine which she had shortly before paid for disorderly conduct.

When young Freeman Harriott, of Brooklyn, was arraigned before Judge Connelly for having stolen \$3,000 worth of books from the Pratt institute, his defence was that he was studying for the ministry and had only borrowed the books, intending some time to return them.



A Veteran of the Mexican War.

Samuel L. McTadin whose portrait appears above, is a prominent citizen of Logansport, Ind., and one of but seven surviving veterans of a company of ninety-two young men who left that city forty-five years ago for the seat of War in Mexico. He now holds the position of Marshall of National Association, and although well advanced in years is still hearty and hale. In writing of his health he says:—I had been troubled for a long time with rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaint and could hardly get around. Suffered great pain night and day. After trying many different kinds of medicines and finding no relief, at last through the advice of a friend I purchased Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root from one of our leading Druggists, B. F. Kesling, and must say it has helped me wonderfully, as I now walk without pain.

It is the only medicine that has done me any good, and has been a great benefit in invigorating and building up my system, greatly assisting the liver, kidneys and digestive organs. This is the first recommendation I have ever given a medicine and it affords me pleasure to call the attention of the public to the merits of this wonderful specific. These who try Swamp-Root have generally first employed the family physician, or used all the prescriptions within their reach without benefit. As a last resort, when their case has become chronic, the symptoms complicated and their constitution run down, then they take this remedy, and it is just such cases and cures that have made Swamp-Root famous and given it a world-wide reputation.

About two-thirds of the food eaten by a half grown animal goes to maintenance.

Many western farmers will have to feed their cattle more with reference to the manure.



McDougal & Co.

Are Receiving Their

SPRING STOCK

—OF—

CLOTHING

This

Week.

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

D. McIntyre

Don't buy a

Piano, Organ

—or—

SEWING MACHINE

until you call on

W. J. CLOAKY,

Cass City, Mich.

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

No Middle Men's Commission to pay.

Call on me when in want of anything in this line and Save Money.

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

Yours Respectfully,

W. J. CLOAKY.

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

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

MACK M. WICKWARE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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

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

Typesetting by Telephone.

The management of the London Times has utilized the telephone in a unique way. Telephone wires have been laid in the underground railway tunnel between the composing room in Printing House square and the parliamentary reporters' gallery in the house of commons. A copy reader placed at the telephone reads the stenographic "turns" from the note book as fast as it is possible for the compositors to take them on their typesetting machines in the Times building, a mile and a half away. At first the reporters did not take kindly to the innovation, but when they found that they could dictate their notes direct to the composing room, without the trouble of transcribing them, they began to look at the arrangement in an entirely different light. Proofs, of course, are sent to them for correction. Each machine can produce from five to six columns of solid minion a night. The Times is able to print in time for the five a. m. newspaper trains going to all points of the United Kingdom the whole of the debates, which are often continued until after three a. m.

What Next?

All women are more or less susceptible to fads, and anything cracked up to improve the flesh of the face catches the females in short order. The latest one, says a Philadelphia paper, is a "face-steamer," and it has spread among the fair ones with such rapidity that it might well be suspected of being a traveling companion to the grip. The scheme is that the steam bath is a great skin cleanser, and the fair subject submits herself to the "steamer" regularly each day. The apparatus as placed on sale consists of a neat arrangement for holding the water, and under it a spirit lamp. When this has been lighted a jet of steam is shot out of a funnel into the face of the subject. The woman who can't afford a "steamer" improvises one out of a tea-kettle and a kitchen funnel.

Fighting It Over.

That venerable question, whether the battle of Bennington should really be called the battle of Walloomsac, is being furiously discussed in and about Bennington. The old arguments, so familiar to every Vermonter, have all been rehearsed, but arguments don't cut a large figure with the more hot-headed partisans of each view. The Benningtonians content themselves with shouting "Bennington" in a hoarse and heavy voice as they rush into the fray, while the Walloomsacs yell "Walloomsac!" with the desperation of martyrs driven to the last ditch. It is suggested by the New York Tribune that if the original battle was anything near as lively a fight, it deserves all the importance that is commonly attached to it.

A recent report of casualties to shipping shows some remarkable facts in regard to the great age of some craft still in active service. Thirty-nine sailing vessels mentioned in the report are between fifty and sixty years old, eighteen between sixty and seventy years, thirty between seventy and a hundred, while six have been afloat during a century. This is, of course, only a part of the list of ancient craft still in service, and the vessels referred to are sea-going craft, and not barges or river boats. It is, however, probable that there is exceedingly little of the original structure left in the old ships. Constant repairing and refitting have almost rebuilt them; but with one plank of the original remains the vessel retains its identity.

Stockton, Cal., has a justice of the peace who is an Indian. A few years ago he was driving a dirt cart for the city, and left this employment to do "chores" in return for board, clothing and education. At that time he could not read English, but he rapidly picked it up, entered a business college, studied law, and in 1888 was admitted to the bar. As an advocate and a political orator he soon made a reputation, and is now regarded as one of the rising young men of Stockton.

This Hebrew of Montana, particularly in Helena, are said to be collecting funds and making general arrangements to settle Russian Hebrew refugees in Montana. The proposition is to work in harmony, if not in connection, with the Baron Hirsch scheme. They think Montana an excellent place for the settlement of large numbers of these people, and believe both the refugees and the state would be greatly benefited.

Lo, the poor Indian, somehow or other manages to keep up with the procession if there is anything to be gained by his exertion. At Devil's Lake, N. D., a few days ago an Indian forged a check and succeeded in passing it. He then disappeared, probably in the direction of Canada.

A CINCINNATI man, by name John

Anderson, has been the "Jo" of no less than fifteen wives all at the same time. During the trial for fifteen-times bigamy a pate young man was observed to ask of the court usher, in tremulous tones: "H—had he fifteen mothers-in-law?"

CHAMOUS house shoes for dogs is one of the more recent asinities of the ultra-fashionable. The shoes are intended as a protection for the polished floors. A better means would be to relegate the dogs to their proper domain, the kennel or stable.

GAGETOWN

J. Proudfoot was in Bad Axe on business.

Quinn & Co. started up their heading mill last week.

Mrs. E. J. Albertson is suffering with a tumor on her right arm.

Jame. Wills was in Cass City Saturday last on business.

Wm. Baker sold some property at Hurds corners last week.

Mrs. David Quant, of Grant, was on the sick list the past week.

Mrs. M. E. Lamb is convalescing from the fever contracted some time ago.

John Robertson, of Bad Axe, was visiting his daughter Mrs. John Baskin, last week.

Andrew Armstrong, of Uby, brought his mother home Sunday and returned Monday.

Every one that wants penny postage should write to Congressman Weadock and urge him to vote for the bill.

James Martin, of Livingston, Montana, arrived in town Saturday last and is visiting his sister, Mrs. Thes. Finkle.

Mrs. Henry Cring, of Saginaw has been visiting her parental home, and at her sisters, Mrs. Geo. Wald, who accompanied her on her return.

H. Freeman and wife accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Barden to Detroit and will also visit at Plymouth and Oxford before returning.

Miss Minnie Lamb brought home with her from Montana, a pipe and hatchet of Indian manufacture from pipe clay obtained in northwestern Wisconsin. They are quite a curiosity.

One of Elmwood's pioneers gone. John Calley departed this life Sunday evening from a complication of brights disease. His death seems quite sudden as he was only confined to his house about a week, although his ailments have been growing on him for the past two years. Mr. Calley is past 60 years of age and was formerly a practical brick maker, but in the year 1867 moved his family from Saginaw and settled in Elmwood, homesteading 80 acres in section 2, Elmwood where he has since resided and improved a good farm. Mr. Calley leaves a wife and five children to mourn their loss. The funeral took place at the Methodist Church on Tuesday p. m.

BUSINESS POINTERS.

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

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

Try Dullman's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills at Fritz Bros.

Take Notice.

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

C. D. STRIFFLER.

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

Short-hand

Young men and women, learn shorthand at home during leisure hours. The PERLIN system of shorthand requires for practical work in TWO to THREE MONTHS. No shading, no position, connective vowels. Successfully taught by Mail. Send for circulars and PREREQUISITE LESSON to PERLIN SHORTHAND INSTITUTE, Detroit, Mich.

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

Having opened up the finest Furniture Store in the "Thumb" have on hand a Fine Line of Parlor and Bedroom Suits. Also complete Stock of Coffin Caskets and Undertaker's Supplies. James Gage, Gagetown, Mich.

Music, Voice Culture, Paintings, Etc.

Mrs. and Miss Coleman, teachers of 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 lesson.

A Positive Fact.

Ladies do not delay your valuable time by waiting and suffering, but secure a bottle of Dullman's Great German Uterine Tonic and be cured of your monthly trouble at an early age or young. It is the very best preparation I ever prescribed in my extensive practice. It has given the best of results in the greatest number of cases of female trouble of any medicine that I ever used. I do not make a practice of using or recommending patent medicines, but this remedy is prepared by a very competent physician and chemist of my acquaintance and I can cheerfully and conscientiously recommend it as the best.—\$1 a bottle. A. C. FRITH, M. D. Specialist of Diseases of Women, 89 East Madison St., Chicago, Ill. For sale by Fritz Bros.

Very Much Surprised.

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

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

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

Guaranteed Cured.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottle free at Fritz Drugstore. Large size 50c. and \$1.00.

Happy Posters.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster at Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other remedies combined for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie farmer and stockman, same place says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner hardware merchant at 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 and good appetite and feel just like he had a new lease of life. Only 50c. a bottle at Fritz Bros. Drugstore."

A Wonderful Statement.

Proprietors of Dullman's Great German Remedies, GAGETOWN.—I have for the past two years been troubled with a serious and very severe Liver and Stomach difficulty. Have had advice and medicine from our very best physicians and only to be temporarily relieved. Some of my friends persuaded me to try your great German Remedy for the Liver and Stomach, and I did so and to my surprise after using three bottles I felt like a new man. If you desire you can use my name in print or by reference in any of the Grand Rapids, Michigan papers, or in any other paper in the states, to convince the afflicted that it is the best Blood, Liver and Kidney medicine on earth. I feel like a new man. Have lived here over forty years. \$1 a bottle J. M. LIVINGSTON, Grand Rapids, Mich. For sale by Fritz Bros.

LEGAL NOTICES.

ROBATE NOTICE.—State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. Notice is hereby given that a order of sale in probate court for the county of Tuscola made on the 20th day of February, A. D. 1892, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Arthur Shoemaker, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to the probate court, at the probate office, in the village of Caro, for examination and allowance, on or before the twenty-fifth day of July next, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday, the twenty-fifth day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days. Dated February 20th, A. D. 1892. JAMES M. VAN TASSEL, Judge of Probate.

ESTATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Tuscola, ss. At a session of the probate court for said county, held at the probate office, in the village of Caro, on the 23rd day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two, Present, James M. Van Tassel, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of William Hefflinger, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Chas. J. Hefflinger, of Elkland Township, Tuscola Co., widow of said deceased praying that administration of said estate be given to her.

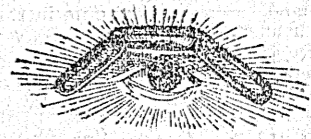
It is ordered, that Monday, the 9th day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in the estate, be required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held in the probate office, in the village of Caro, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petition give notice to the persons interested in said estate, the competency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by cause in a copy of this order to be published in the Cass City Enterprise, a newspaper printed and published in said county, three successive times previous to said day of hearing. (A true copy.) JAMES M. VAN TASSEL, Judge of Probate.

ESTATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Tuscola, ss. At a session of the probate court for said county, held at the probate office, in the village of Caro, on the 23rd day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two, Present, James M. Van Tassel, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Hannah J. Rice, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Joseph R. Rice, husband of said deceased praying that administration be granted to himself or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that Monday, the 9th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in the estate, be required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held in the probate office, in the village of Caro, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petition give notice to the persons interested in said estate, the competency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Cass City Enterprise, a newspaper printed and published in said county, three successive times previous to said day of hearing. (A true copy.) JAMES M. VAN TASSEL, Judge of Probate.

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

Keep Your



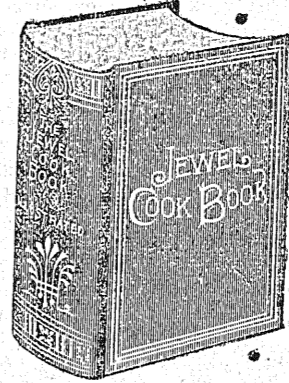
On this Space

Until Next Week.

3 STORY BRICK.

J. L. HITCHCOCK.

LOOK! GIVEN AWAY!



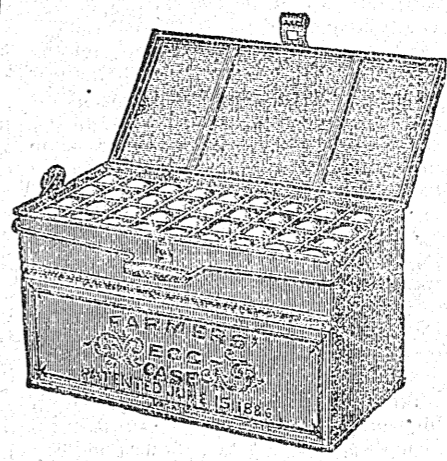
A JEWEL COOK BOOK, To Every Purchaser of \$10 worth of Goods.

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 loth Paper and are



very durable. Saves both packing and counting, obviates loss from breakage and miscounts. It is an ornament to any home. Get a ticket at our store, have the amount of each purchase punched out. This case will be given you when your cash purchase amounts to 20.00.

CROSBY BOOT & SHOE HOUSE.

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!

SLAUGHTER SALE

Rubbers, Boots & Shoes,
AT THE
PEOPLE'S CASH STORE,

Located in the Austin Brick Block, first door west McDougall & Co's.

.....Also a Fine Line of.....
**Dry Goods
& Groceries,**

At Lowest Cash Prices.
Produce taken in Exchange.

F. A. ELLIS.
JOHN SCHWADERER.

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. McGregory 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.

We are receiving

A Large Spring Stock of

WALL LATEST PAPER!
PATTERNS.

THIS WEEK.

FRITZ BROTHER'S
COMING

A large stock of Farm Implements for Spring Trade.

NEW and VALUABLE
Improvements are being added every year without adding to COST. Our Steel Frame

Harrows and Pulverizers

Are what the Age Demands. A full line of BUGGIES and ROAD WAGONS also LUMBER WAGONS now on hand.

W. J. CAMPBELL,

Prop. of Tuscola County, Agricultural Depot.

Real Estate.

Parties having Real Estate for sale, of any description, may find it to their advantage to call upon E. H. PINNEY, Cass City, Mich., who will either buy or take the agency to sell the same on commission.

Also parties wishing to buy or exchange improved or unimproved lands or Cass City property, may find what suits them by calling upon

E. H. PINNEY,
CASS CITY, MICH.

J. F. Hendrick

CASS CITY JEWELER,



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

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

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

Opinion of Attorney General.

Continued from First Page.

be prohibited from furnishing slips, or seeking, within the provisions of the law, to have his name written or pasted on the ticket by electors when they are preparing their ballots in the booths. All such votes and the votes for any person, when on the ballots, should be counted under the same directions as govern the counting of votes for regular candidates whose names are printed on the ballots. By section 4, of Act No. 130, it is provided.

No election district or voting precinct under the provisions of this act shall contain more than five hundred electors according to the poll list of the last preceding general election. When any election district or voting precinct shall contain over five hundred electors it shall be the duty of the township board in townships, and the city council in cities, to divide such voting precincts into two or more election districts."

In case the division is made in a township or incorporated village, the provisions of chapter eight of Howell's Statutes, are to apply and govern such division.

If the division is made in cities, and there are no special provisions in the city charter existing relative thereto, then the division, the election commissioners, and the election inspectors, and all matters arising by reason of the division, must be provided for by ordinance of the common council. The common council has power to make all necessary rules and regulations in connection therewith, to fully carry out the provisions of the law.

In all voting precincts in cities where there are special provisions in the charter for designating inspectors of election in cases of divisions of voting precincts, such inspectors should be designated as directed in the charter and would be the inspectors of election under the law.

A. A. ELLIS,
Attorney General.

Council Proceedings.

COMMON COUNCIL ROOMS,
CASS CITY, Mich., Feb. 16, 1892.

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

Present—Trustees, Striffler, Brotherton, Marr and Landon.

Absent—Trustees Bigelow and Stevenson.

The minutes of the meeting of Feb. 16, 1892, were read and approved.

The following bills were read and as there was not a quorum of committee on claims and accounts, on motion of

Trustee Marr they were referred to council:

J. B. Brooker, legal services..... \$ 5 00
E. A. Weaver, posts for pound fence... 50
Wm. Meredith, 12 hours work..... 1 50
Wm. Bently, carrying for fire engine... 8 00
O. K. Jones, 3 mo. salary and 1/2 cords of wood..... 17 05
M. C. Beach, 1/2 day opening street wells..... 60
J. D. Crosby, freight on suction hose... 50
Wm. Jeffery, 2 mo. salary..... 8 33

On motion of Trustee Brotherton the bill of J. D. Brooker for \$5 was allowed, and clerk instructed to draw order on treasurer for same.

On motion of Trustee Striffler, the bill of E. A. Weaver, 50 cents, was allowed and clerk instructed to draw order on treasurer for same.

On motion of Trustee Brotherton, the bill of Wm. Meredith, \$1.50, was referred back to street commissioner or an itemized and certified bill.

On motion of Trustee Landon, the bill of Wm. Bently, \$8, was allowed, and clerk instructed to draw order on treasurer for same.

On motion of Trustee Striffler, the bill of O. K. Jones, for \$17.05, was allowed, and clerk instructed to draw order on treasurer for same.

On motion of Trustee Brotherton, the bill of M. C. Beach, for 60 cents was allowed, and clerk instructed to draw an order on Treasurer for same.

On motion of Trustee Striffler, the bill of J. D. Crosby, for 50 cents, was allowed, and the clerk instructed to draw an order for same.

Trustee Stevenson here took his seat in the council.

On motion of trustee Landon, the bill of Wm. Jeffery, for \$8.33 was allowed, and clerk instructed to draw order on treasurer for same.

The chairman of finance committee reported that on examining clerk's books they found them to be correct and a balance of \$537.03 on hand. On motion of Trustee Stevenson the report was accepted.

Trustee Striffler moved that an order of \$3 92 be drawn in favor of Wm. Jeffery for \$3 rejected poll tax of 1891, and 72 cents and 30 cents tax on the following descriptions respectively; Lot 3, blk. 17, Segar's addition to the village of Cass City, 72 cts; Lot 3, blk. 1, Wiley and McPhail addition to the village of Cass City, 20 cts; and the latter be filed with clerk and reassessed next year. Motion was supported and carried.

On motion council adjourned.

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

County Capitol Items.

From the Caro Papers.

Messrs George Proctor and B. Kinyon did not remain in Copemish, as they intended. After looking over the town they decided that one meat market could supply the demand for fresh meat in that little village.

Cans, containing 6000 brook trout from the fish commissioner, were received by James H. Howell Wednesday which he immediately placed in White and Butternut creeks. Charles Montague also received 4000 trout, which he put into his fish pond in Indiafields.

F. Graham of this place has been appointed agent for the U. S. School Furniture Co. Mr. Graham has been engaged in the school furniture business for the past two years and many school houses in the county have been furnished by him. The work has been given the best of satisfaction.

It is announced that C. O. Thomas and family will return to Caro within a few weeks and again take up their residence here. Caro people will be pleased to learn this bit of news, and will gladly welcome Mr. and Mrs. Thomas again in the business and social circle of this place.

Several young men whose time is occupied during the day, has formed a night school and engaged Mrs. M. Van Winkle as teacher, and her residence as the place of session. The scholars are, W. Baker, H. Oesterle, C. Norton, S. Bates, C. Bates and T. Oesterle. The plan is an excellent one. It is keeping with the best and highest aims, and also with the spirit which has always characterized Caro, and marked her as among the most progressive, in educational matters, of any town in the state.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

Mrs. Catherine Booth was the forerunner of the Christian of a better kind. Fifteen degraded women gathered weeping around one of their number, in a low lodging house to here the account of her last hours. "Let others move on," said a tottering old woman, who had stood long looking into the face of dead Mrs. Booth, as they gently asked her to pass, "let others move on, I have a right to stop, she saved my boys." Besides her coffin knelt three rough drinking men and gave their hearts to God. A poor tattered, drunken man, for whom she had long labored, thus far in vain, cried out sobbing he stood beside her coffin, "That woman lived for me."

Kind hearts there are, but yet the tenderest one.

Has limits to its mercy—God has none."

But Catherine Booth comes strangely near to our ideal of the universal mother heart that holds and heals the world. —[Union Signal.

FOR SALE.

I have for sale a good dwelling house and 1 1/2 acres of land, situated near the Presbyterian parsonage in Cass City. Inquire at Adam Muck's blacksmith shop -18 N. GABLE.

Great Slaughter Sale.

Of Ladies, Misses and Childrens

CLOAKS!

Regardless of Cost!

Now is the Time to Get Bargains

In Gent's, Ladies' and Childrens

UNDERWEAR.

FURS at COST.

Frost & Hebblewhite

H. S. WICKWARE'S

...IS THE...

ACKNOWLEDGED & HEADQUARTERS!

...FOR ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF...

WAGONS, & CARRIAGES,
GUTTERS, SLEIGHS.

Blacksmithing Done.

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

D. J. LANDON. J. H. ENO. E. W. KEATING.

«LANDON, ENO and KEATING,»

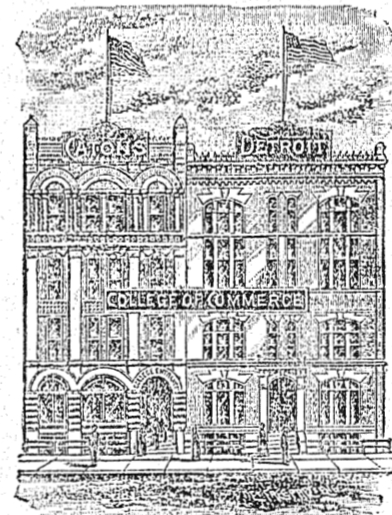
—CONTRACTORS, BUILDERS, MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN—

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,

FLOORING, SIDING, MOULDINGS, ETC.

MILL NEAR THE P. O. & N. DEPOT.

CASS CITY, MICH.



The Modern, Progressive,
BUSINESS
Training School,

OF DETROIT.

Three hundred students now enrolled. More calls for Book-keepers and Stenographers than we can fill. Graduating scholarship, good either day or evening, in the Business, English or Short-hand Department, \$60. The most elegantly furnished and equipped Business College in Michigan. Every student satisfied. None but the best teachers employed. Call or send for circulars. M. J. CATON, President, 7-17 Rowland St., between Hotel Cadillac and High School Building.

THE ENTERPRISE

AND DETROIT TRIBUNE,

ONE YEAR - \$1.50

.....OR.....

THE : ENTERPRISE

AND DETROIT FREE PRESS

ONE YEAR, - \$1.70

To those who pay all arrearages and one year in advance,

The great foundation of civil virtue is self-denial; and there is no one above the necessities of life but has opportunities of exercising that noble quality, and doing as much good as his circumstances will bear for the ease and convenience of other men.

LIFE, no doubt, is paved with enjoyments but we must all expect times of anxiety, of suffering and of sorrow; when these come it is an inestimable comfort to have some deep interest which will, at any rate to some extent, enable us to escape from ourselves.

The weakest living creature, concentrating his powers on a single object, can accomplish something; the strongest, by dispensing his over many, may fail to accomplish anything. The drop, by continually falling, bores its passage through the hardest rock. The hasty torrent rushes over it with hideous uproar, and leaves no trace behind.

So long as a man's back, and temper along with it, are saved from irritation by this laudable attempt on the part of cotton to feel as much like silk as possible, just so far has he reason to be grateful to it. A plenty of his neighbors there are of irritating and scratchy intellect whom he would feel most devoutly thankful to would they only try, by the cultivation of softer and more sympathetic ways, to prove equally comfortable to the mental skin.

The Elmiran reformatory, which has been the subject of so much discussion and criticism among penologists, and which has been denounced by one English critic especially as being a luxurious retreat and as putting a premium on rascality, may almost be regarded as a great experimental institution in which, by reason of its size, the number of its inmates, and the extent of its resources, tests may be made of almost all methods of reformation which seem worth the trying.

The foundations of a building—unless there is some peculiar obviating necessity—should be of darker color than the superstructure. It is unquestionably a following of the converse of this rule that makes the private residences in some cities, notably those of Philadelphia, where hundreds and thousands of them have white marble steps and foundations, topped by walls of red brick, appear so incongruous to all eyes but those accustomed to the marked violation of one of the color laws as applied to buildings.

The European aristocracy was founded on success of military force, which was the power of that age; the American plutocracy rests on conquests of money-getting. Both represent a system of privilege and favoritism. The friendship of a money king is as important to the ambitious now as the patronage of an earl was in the medieval days. The privileges of the elder aristocrats are rivaled to-day by the escape of individual responsibility through corporate organization, and the success of the corporations in ignoring and nullifying laws which ought to restrain them.

There is among women in the home often an unselfishness in doing for others which passes beyond its proper bounds and becomes mean-spirited. It lays aside that proper recognition of self which commands respect, and which is wholly necessary for individual well-being. That the mother should, in an important sense, be the head of the family, the brains, the directing force in the interior management of the home, is manifestly fitting. That she should be hands and feet, that she should serve before them like a hired assistant, a thousand times no!

The tastes, preferences and opinions of a guest should receive respectful attention. The habit, once so common of urging food and drink upon the visitor beyond his desires, is happily passing away, and he is now properly left free to eat or forbear at his pleasure. But not always are his opinions and predilections equally respected. They will sometimes be criticized and sometimes ridiculed in a way which seriously interferes with good companionship. Differences of party or sect or nationality or ideas should be touched with the utmost respect, if at all, and the guest should feel that his liberty of thought is absolute and honored. In the occupation of his time, also, hospitality demands that he be left free to consult his own preferences. Liberty of action is hardly less dear than liberty of thought, and where there is a feeling of constraint there cannot be unalloyed pleasure. It involves a little sacrifice to allow our friends to be happy in their own way instead of ours, but it is a sacrifice well worth making.

THE GREAT SURPRISE.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES IN THE TABERNACLE PULPIT.

A Glowing Description of the Magnificence of Solomon—Likened to the Gleams of the Christian Religion—Very Interesting.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Feb. 23.—Dr. Talmage preached from the Tabernacle pulpit this morning after a brief vacation in the West. His text was: I Kings, 10: 7. "Behold, the half was not told me."

Solomon had resolved that Jerusalem should be the center of all sacred, regal, and commercial magnificence. He set himself to work, and monopolized the surrounding desert as a highway for his caravans. He built the city of Palmyra around one of the principal wells of the East, so that the long trains of merchandise from the East were obliged to stop there, pay toll, and leave part of their wealth in the hands of Solomon's merchants. He manned the fortress Thapsacus at the chief ford of the Euphrates, and put under guard everything that passed there. The three great products of Palestine—wine pressed from the richest clusters and celebrated all the world over; oil which in that hot country is the entire substitute for butter and lard, and was pressed from the olive branches until every tree in the country became an oil well; and honey which was the entire substitute for sugar—these three great products of the country Solomon exported, and received in return fruits and precious woods and the animals of every clime.

He went down to Ezion-geber and ordered a fleet of ships to be constructed, oversaw the workmen, and watched the launching of the flotilla which was to go out on more than a year's voyage, to bring home the wealth of the then known world. He heard that the Egyptian horses were large and swift, and long-manned and round-limbed, and he resolved to purchase them, giving eighty-five dollars apiece for them, putting the best of these horses in his own stall, and selling the surplus to foreign potentates at great profit.

He heard that there was the best of timber on Mount Lebanon, and he sent out one hundred and eighty thousand men to hew down the forest and drag the timber through the mountain gorges, to construct into rafts to be floated to Joppa, and from thence to be drawn by ox teams twenty-five miles across the land to Jerusalem. He heard that there were beautiful flowers in other lands. He sent for them, planted them in his own gardens, and to this very day there are flowers found in the ruins of that city such as are to be found in no other part of Palestine, the lineal descendants of the very flowers that Solomon planted. He heard that in foreign groves there were birds of richest voice and most luxuriant wing. He sent out people to catch them and bring them there, and he put them into his cages.

Stand back now and see this long train of came's coming up to the king's gate, and the ox teams from Egypt, and goats and silver and precious stones, and beads of every sort, and birds of every wing, and fish of every scale! See the peacocks strut under the canopies, and the horses run, and the chariots wheel! Hear the orchestral Gaze upon the dance! Not stopping to look into the wonders of the temple, step right on to the causeway, and pass up to Solomon's palace!

Here we find ourselves amid a collection of buildings on which the king had lavished the wealth of many empires, the genius of Hiram, the architect, and of the other artists is here seen in the long line of corridors and the suspended gallery and the approach to the throne. Traceried window opposite traceried window. Bronzed ornaments bursting into lotus and lily and pomegranate. Chapters surrounded by network of leaves in which imitation fruit seemed suspended as in hanging baskets. Three branches—so Josephus tells us—three branches sculptured on the marble, so thin and subtle that even the leaves seemed to quiver. A laver capable of holding five hundred barrels of water on six-hundred brazen ox-heads, which gushed with water and filled the whole place with coolness and crystalline brightness and musical plash. Ten tables chased with chariot wheel and lion and cherubim. Solomon sat on a throne of ivory. At the seating place of the throne, on each end of the steps, a brazen lion. Why, my friends, in that place they trimmed their candles with snuffers of gold, and they cut their fruits with knives of gold, and they washed their faces in basins of gold, and they scooped out the ashes with shovels of gold, and they stirred the altar fires with tongs of gold. Gold reflected in the water! Gold flashing from the apparel! Gold blazing in the crown! Gold! gold! gold!

Of course the news of the affluence of the palace went out everywhere by every caravan and by wing of every ship, until soon the streets of Jerusalem are crowded with curiosity seekers. What is that long procession approaching Jerusalem? I think from the pomp of it there must be royalty in the train. I smell the breath of the spices which are brought as presents, and I hear the shout of the drivers, and I see the dust-covered caravan showing that they come from far away. Cry the news up to the palace. The Queen of Sheba advances. Let all the people come out to see. Let the mighty men of the land come out on the palace corridors. Let Solomon come down the stairs of the palace before the queen has alighted. Shake out the cinnamon, and the saffron, and the calamus, and the frankincense, and pass it into the treasure house. Take up the diamonds until they glitter in the sun. The Queen of Sheba alights. She enters the palace. She washes at the bath. She sits down at the banquet. The cup-bearers bow. The meat smokes. You hear the dash of waters from the molten sea. Then she rises from the banquet, and walks through the conservatories, and gazes on the architecture, and she asks Solomon many strange questions, and she learns about the religion of the Hebrews, and she then and there becomes a servant of the Lord God.

She is overwhelmed. She begins to think that all the spices she brought and all the precious woods which are intended to be turned into harps and psalteries and into railings for the causeway between the temple and the palace, and the one hundred and eighty thousand dollars in money—she begins to think that all these presents amount to nothing in such a place, and she is almost ashamed that she has brought them, and she says within herself: "I heard a great deal about this wonderful religion of the Hebrews, but I find it far beyond my highest anticipations. I must add more than fifty per cent to what has been related. It exceeds everything that could have been expected. The half—the half was not told me."

Learn from this subject what a beautiful thing it is when social position and wealth surrender themselves to God. When religion comes to a neighborhood, the first to receive it are the women. Some men say it is because they are weak minded. I say it is because they have quicker perception of what is right, more ardent affection and capacity for sublimer emotion. After the women have received the Gospel then all the distressed and the poor of both sexes, those who have no friends, except Jesus. Last of all come the people of affluence and high social position. Alas, that it is so!

If there are those here to-day who have been favored of fortune, or, as I might better put it, favored of God, surrender you have and all you expect to be to the Lord who blessed the queen of Sheba. Certainly you are not ashamed to be found in this queen's company. I am glad that Christ has had his imperial friends in all ages—Elizabeth Christina, queen of Prussia; Maria Feodorovna, queen of Russia; Marie, empress of France; Helena, the imperial mother of Constantine; Aracelia, from her great fortunes building public baths in Constantinople and toiling for the alleviation of the masses; Queen Clotilda, leading her husband and three thousand of his armed warriors to Christian baptism; Elizabeth of Burgundy, giving her jeweled glove to a beggar, and scattering great fortunes among the distressed; Prince Albert, singing "Rock of Ages" in Windsor Castle and Queen Victoria, incognita, reading the scriptures to a dying pauper.

I bless God that the day is coming when royalty will bring all its thrones, and music all its harmonies, and painting all its pictures, and sculpture all its statuary, and architecture all its pillars, and country all its pastures, and the queens of the earth, in long lines of advance, will increase filling the air and the camels laden with gold, shall approach Jerusalem, and the gates shall be hoisted, and the great burden of splendor shall be lifted into the palace of this greater than Solomon.

Again my subject teaches me what is our distress in the search of truth. Do you know where Sheba was? It was in Abyssinia, or some say in the southern part of Arabia Felix. In either case it was a great way off from Jerusalem. To get from there to Jerusalem she had to cross a country infested with bandits, and go across blistering deserts. Why did not the Queen of Sheba start at home and send a courier to inquire about this new religion, and have the delegates report in regard to that religion and wealth of King Solomon? She wanted to see for herself and hear for herself. She could not do this by work of committee. She felt she had a soul worth ten thousand shillings like Sheba, and she wanted to know the truth about this new religion, and she wanted to see for herself and hear for herself. She could not do this by work of committee. She felt she had a soul worth ten thousand shillings like Sheba, and she wanted to know the truth about this new religion, and she wanted to see for herself and hear for herself. She could not do this by work of committee. She felt she had a soul worth ten thousand shillings like Sheba, and she wanted to know the truth about this new religion, and she wanted to see for herself and hear for herself.

But there are a great many of you, my friends, who do not act in that way. You all want to get the truth, but you want the truth to come to you; you do not want to go to it. There are people who fold their arms and say, "I am ready to become a Christian at any time; if I am to be saved I shall be saved, and if I am to be lost I shall be lost." Ah! Jerusalem will never come to you; you must go to Jerusalem. The religion of the Lord Jesus Christ will not come to you; you must go and get religion. Bring out the camels; put on all the sweet spices, all the treasures of the heart's affection. Start for the throne. Go in and hear the waters of salvation dashing in fountains all around about the throne. Sit down at the banquet—the wine pressed from the grapes of the heavenly Eschol, the angels of God the cup-bearers. Go on the camel; Jerusalem will never come to you; you must go to Jerusalem. The Bible declares it: "The Queen of the South"—that is, this very woman I am speaking of—"the Queen of the South shall rise up in judgment against this generation and condemn it; for she came from the uttermost parts of the earth to hear the wisdom of Solomon; and behold, a greater than Solomon is here." God help me to break up the infatuation of those people who are sitting down in idleness expecting to be saved. "Strive to enter in at the straight gate. Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you." Talk the kingdom of heaven by violence. Urge on the camel!

Again, my subject impresses me with the fact that religion is a surprise to anyone that gets it. This story of the new religion in Jerusalem, and of the glory of King Solomon, who was a type of Christ—that story rolls on and on, and is told by every traveler coming back from Jerusalem. The news goes on the wing of every ship and with every caravan, and you know a story enlarges as it is retold, and by the time that story gets down into the southern part of Arabia Felix and the Queen of Sheba hears it, it must be a tremendous story. And yet this queen declares in regard to it, although she had heard so much, and had her anticipations raised so high, the half—the half was not told her.

So religion is always a surprise to anyone that gets it. The story of grace—an old story. Apostles preached it with rattle of chain; martyrs declared it with arm of fire; death-beds have affirmed it with visions of glory, and ministers of religion have sounded it through the lanes, and the highways, and the chapels, and the cathedrals. It has been cut into stone with chisel, and spread on the canvas with pencil; and it has been recited in the dogology of great congregations. And yet when a man first comes to look on the palace of God's mercy, and to see the royalty of Christ, and the wealth of this banquet, and the luxuriance of His attendants, and the loveliness of His face, and the joy of His service, he exclaims with prayers, with tears, with sighs, with triumphs: "The half—the half was not told me!"

Send the word up to the palace that we are coming and that we are weary of the march of the desert. The king will come out and say: "Welcome to the palace; bathe in these waters, recline on these banks. Take this cinnamon and frankincense and myrrh and put it upon a censor and swing it before the altar." And yet, my friends, when heaven bursts upon us it will be a greater surprise than that—Jesus on the throne, and we made like him! All our Christian friends surrounding us in glory! All our sorrows and tears and sighs gone for ever! The thousands of thousands, the one hundred and forty-and-four thousands, the great multitudes that no man can number, will cry, world without end: "The half—the half was not told us!"

TWO STRANGE TRIBES.

PEOPLE WHO HAVE WHITE, NEGRO AND INDIAN BLOOD.

One of the Tribes Is Credited With Being Descended From White's Lost Colony Which Was Sent Out by Raleigh.

In the southwestern part of North Carolina, in communities remote from towns and railroads, live the remnants of two strange tribes of people. They are the descendants of negroes, Indians and whites who have intermarried among themselves for more than a century, and the colors and characteristics of the three races have become oddly blended and developed. The members of one of these tribes are known as Indian negroes, while the other tribes are credited by local history and tradition with being the direct descendants of White's lost colony. The latter live in Robinson county and the former in the southern part of Moore county, some fifty miles distant.

Soon after the discovery of North Carolina by Sir Walter Raleigh an English navigator named White landed at the same point on the coast south of Cape Hatteras. He was accompanied by a small band of followers, who decided to settle there. A rude wooden fort was erected, and some twenty men agreed to remain, while White with his ship returned to England for supplies and the families of the intruding settlers. On the return voyage the vessel was lost, and it was many months before the few sailors who escaped drowning were finally picked up and carried back to England.

It was then some two years before another vessel was fitted out to return to the Carolina coast to reinforce the colony. When the second ship finally landed on the shores of the new world only a trace of the little colony was found. The rude fort had been destroyed, and the men who had been left there had disappeared. On the trees in the vicinity a few words had been carved with knives, and from these it was learned that the men had run out of provisions and had gone into the interior.

A few Indians were found who by signs indicated that the pale faces had gone far into the interior many moons before, says the Philadelphia Press. The rescuing party returned to England without learning anything more of White's lost colony, but when the state was settled many years afterward, the English settlers were surprised to find far in the interior a number of half-breeds who could speak a little English. From them it was learned that the men left behind by White had joined a tribe of Indians and had married Indian wives.

These half-breeds bore the name of some of the men who were known to have been a part of the lost colony. They were Barry, Strong, Lowry and Applewhite. These half-breeds continued to live with the Indians until the latter were driven West. Then they founded a colony and located in Robinson county, where their few descendants still live. They were a lazy, worthless lot, and lived chiefly by hunting, fishing and theft. They lived in ruined cabins, and their settlement was finally given the name of Scuffletown, which it still bears.

The place in time became the resort of runaway slaves, who were protected by these half-breeds. Then slaves who had purchased their freedom were admitted to the colony on terms of social equality. Then came marriages with blacks and mulattoes, and the character of the tribe already bad enough, rapidly grew worse. The men were cunning and treacherous, and newly always escaped punishment for their many crimes. Until the late war their criminal acts were confined to theft and robbery, with an occasional murder that could not be proved against them.

Some twenty years ago Scuffletown developed one of the worst and most successful bands of outlaws that ever existed in this country. They were led by Henry Barry Lowry, a young member of the tribe, of unquestioned courage and the cunning of an Indian. The outlaws were known far and wide at the time as the "Lowry gang." They committed no less than twenty brutal murders and as many daring robberies and for months terrorized the entire country. The band was finally broken up, most of its members killed and the others driven from the state. A few families of the "Lost Colony" tribe remain at Scuffletown, distrusted by the whites feared and hated by the negroes.

In appearance these people are tall and well built. Their skin is dark and swarthy, the marks of their Indian and negro blood being most prominent. Their hair is black and coarse, but it does not kink like the hair of the negro and mulatto. They have the high cheek bones of the Indian, the thick lips of the negro, while the nose and general shape of the head show the trace of the Caucasian blood that remains in this odd mixture of races. The origin of the Indian negroes is not so clear. It is said in the locality where they live that about the time of the revolution, or perhaps before that time, a mulatto, who had purchased his freedom, married an Indian squaw, and from them descended the present tribe.

This seems plausible, as those now living appear to have less of negro blood than that of the other two races. The striking peculiarity of their appearance is that their skin is not the same color on all parts of their bodies. Some of them, from the waist up, are almost white, while their lower limbs are almost black. Others have swarthy faces, while the skin on their hands and other parts of their bodies is white. They all have coarse black hair and black eyes.

THEIR FEATURES ALL SHOW THE MIXED BLOOD THAT FLOWS IN THEIR VEINS, BUT A NUMBER OF THEM HAVE FACES WHITE ENOUGH FOR THE PUREST ANGLO-SAXON.

TRUE PATHOS.

The Return of Jack, Who Was Supposed to Be Dead.

Four long years had Jack, the sailor, been away, and his ship was reported 'lost, with all on board.' The news seemed to pile years on his father's bent shoulders; his mother's smile faded out, and wrinkles seamed her cheeks. One summer day, however, says the Youths Companion, as the two came slowly out of church with their pretty daughters—all three scarcely balancing the loss of one son—a shabby, bronzed and handsome fellow rushed up to the group, and took his mother in his arms.

"It's my boy! my own boy!" cried she throwing her arms about him and smothering him with kisses, while the father managed to get possession of one brown, sinewy hand. "Come mother give us a chance!" cried the girls in a chorus, and by this time the entire congregation had surrounded the wanderer and claimed his greeting.

"But you were drowned, Jack!" exclaimed the younger sister, and Jack laughed as he explained: "No, only partly. Two of us floated for days, reached an island in the Pacific, fell in with friendly savages, and then—waited for a ship. Got my belt full of money, father, but couldn't wait to buy a rag of decent clothes."

Then the minister said, solemnly, "Let us pray," and there under the trees, with uncovered head, he offered thanks for the wanderer's return. When he had finished every one was softly weeping, and not a soul dreamed that the tragic joy of the occasion could be turned into mirth. Suddenly Jack's mother, wrought up beyond endurance, opened her lips and spoke.

"Jack," said she, sharply, "aint you ashamed to come to meetin' with such a ragged old handkerchief as that?"

Jack roared, and so did the neighbors. Tears were wiped away, and laughter reigned.

A CURIOUS EPITAPH.

In a collection of curiosities of church yard literature is found the following epitaph which was placed over the grave of a Welshman: "Here lies in a horizontal position the outside case of George Rutledge, watchmaker, whose abilities in that line were an honor to his profession. Integrity was the mainspring and prudence the regulator of all the actions of his life. Humane, honest, industrious, his hands never stopped until they had relieved distress. He had the art of disposing of his time in such a way that he never went wrong except when set a-going by persons who did not know his key, and even then was easily set right again. He departed this life November 7, 1811, wound up in the hope of being taken in hand by his Maker, thoroughly cleaned, regulated and repaired, and set a-going in the world to come."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

BROWNING'S COURTESY.

Mrs. Andrew Crosse tells in the current number of Temple Bar an amusing anecdote about Browning. "On one occasion Mr. Browning's son had hired a room in a neighboring house in which to exhibit his pictures. In the temporary absence of the artist, Mr. Browning was doing the honors, the room being half filled with fashionable friends.

"Mr. Browning was standing near the door when a visitor, unannounced, made her appearance. He immediately shook hands with the stranger, or tried to do so, when she exclaimed: 'Oh, I beg your pardon, but please, sir, I'm the cook.'

"Mr. Barrett asked me to come and see his pictures.' And I am very glad to see you,' said Mr. Browning, with ready courtesy. 'Take my arm, and I will show you round.'"

OVERREACHED HIMSELF.

A shoe manufacturer in New England, becoming dissatisfied with the efforts of his salesmen, started over the route of one of them (without his knowledge) to see what he could do in the way of selling goods. He didn't meet with any success, and at last, on learning from an old customer that he was too late, the order having been placed, he offered to take the order at 1 cent per pair less if the dealer would countermand the one he had given. This was agreed to, and the manufacturer returned, with the feeling that his journey had been an entire failure. But he discovered, on looking at his correspondence, that it was an order taken by his own salesman which he had bribed the dealer to repudiate. Then he soliloquized in language more emphatic than orthodox.—Shoe and Leather Reporter.

SOME ONE THERE.

On one occasion, when Alexander Dumas was at the height of his prosperity, a friend ventured to say to him:

"Come, come, Dumas, you ought not to go on forever throwing money out of the window."

"Why not?" he asked, with eyes wide open.

"Why, because it is wasted?"

"Wasted?" said Dumas. "Not at all. There's always somebody under the window to pick it up."—Youth's Companion.

A PUZZLER.

Little Girl (De Fashion Flat)—Is that my new brother? Ain't he cute? Did the angels bring him? Mamma—Yes, my dear. Little Girl!—Did they have flaming swords? Mamma—No, Why? Little Girl—I don't see how they got past the janitor.—Good News.

A FIGHT FOR HIS LIFE.

AN ENCOUNTER BETWEEN A MAN AND BABOON.

Struggling for One Hour on the Brink of a Precipice—Just as the Man is About to Give Up, a Dog Comes to His Rescue.

I was walking through my lands and had my gun with me, and the baboons were screaming on the top of the rocky precipice that overhangs my homestead. The dogs in the farm yard, on hearing the noise the baboons were making, rushed up to the mountain, and were soon engaged with them in a deadly fight. I took up my gun and climbed up the mountain for the purpose of assisting the dogs and in the hope of saving them from being torn to pieces. When I reached the summit of the kratuz a number of baboons fled. I fired and wounded one in the shoulder; he was immediately pursued and tackled by the only dog left, the others having been torn to pieces. The struggle for life or death was taking place between the wounded baboon and the dog on the very brink of a precipice.

I had not another cartridge for my gun, says a writer in the Graf-Remot Advertiser, so I put it down and picked up a couple of large stones and walked to within a few yards of the spot. I was just in the act of hurling one of them at the baboon when, suddenly, a tremendous male baboon, the largest I have seen, came straight at me in a bold and defiant manner, his eyes gleaming with anger and rage, and his huge jaws working together as if in anticipation of the crunching that was in store for me. I just had time to hurl the stone, in my now up-raised hand, at him, when he was upon me. He seized me by the leg first, and bit me with such violence that I thought that every bone in my leg was smashed to atoms. I kicked with all my might, I tried to get hold of a stone, I attempted to seize him by the throat, dealt him several blows with the fist, but it was all useless; the strength of the enraged African mandrill overpowered and mastered me completely.

After he had finished with my leg he raised himself on his hind legs, put his arm around me and seized hold of me on the chest with his powerful jaws. What could I do? Every now and then he let go his hold of my breast and snapped at my throat. I seized him by the throat with my right hand and clenched my fingers, but he would not yield his grasp for a single instant. Every time I moved he dragged me nearer to the edge of the precipice, and we were now within three feet of the brink and the ground sloping down to it. I knew that if I for a moment lost my foothold, down we should go into the chasm below. The wounded baboon and the dog, that were responsible for the awful predicament in which I now found myself, had just rolled over into the abyss. We had been at it nearly an hour, and as the baboon showed no signs of releasing me, I felt I should not be able to hold out much longer, as I am an old man, considerably over 60.

At this stage I bethought myself of a pen-knife I had in my waistcoat pocket. If I could only get it out, I might ward him off by stabbing him in the face. I gradually got my left hand into my pocket and got the knife out, the brute scratching and tearing my face with his hands all the while. I got it to my mouth and held it there till I had an opportunity of opening it with my left hand. I then began stabbing and prodding him, but the knife was not large enough to do him much damage. I drew blood, however, the sight of which only made him more vicious still. By this time I had scarcely a vestige of clothing left, and my lacerated body bore tokens of what a South African baboon can do when he chooses to tackle and fight an unarmed man.

I was wondering how all this was going to end, when one of the dogs that had been wounded in the fight and had recovered sufficiently to make his way to where we were seized the animal from behind. I felt the brute wished to eat at the dog. He threw himself from me upon the dog; they had one rough-and-tumble and then the baboon walked sullenly away along the ridge of the precipice, looking back from time to time, as if undecided whether he should renew the attack. It was some time before I could recover sufficient strength to descend the mountain. I got home, however, and the dog, too, after an encounter such as I shall never forget and the like of which I hope never to experience again.

ESQUIMAUX MARRIAGE LAWS.

There is no special ceremony connected with marriage among the Esquimaux. In some tribes the husband joins the wife's relatives and is expected to hunt and fish for them. If he is lazy or refuses to give the furs he gets to his father-in-law he is likely to be bonned, and some one more active and obedient is installed in his place as husband. Sometimes it happens that a girl has ten or twelve husbands in succession before she finally settles down to a permanent conjugal state.

BELIEVE IN RAIN-MAKING.

In Upper Burma they have faith in the efficacy of rain-making expeditions. A while ago Lieutenant Pitcher was ordered to ascend a hill 1,500 feet high and fire off two heavy charges of gun cotton of thirty and forty pounds each. The sky had been cloudless before, but the explosions were followed by gathering clouds and a copious fall of rain. The people there are convinced that there is abundant rain in Upper Burma, if it can only be shaken out.

DR. CLARKE

Merrill Bk., Corner Woodward and
 THE REGULAR OLD ESTABLISHED
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
 Is still treating with the greatest
SKILL AND SUCCESS ALL

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NERVOUS DEBILITY
 Weakness, Failing Memory, Lack of Energy, Physical Decay, arising from indigestion, excess of exposure, producing one of the following effects: Nervousness, Debility, Exhausting Drains, Febrile-Disturbance, Defective Memory, Pimples on the Face, Aversion to Society, Loss of Ambition, Unfitness to Marry, Dyspepsia, Stomach Derangement, Loss of Power, Pains in the Back, Variacole, etc., are treated by new means, with never-failing success, safely, privately, speedily.

BLOOD
 And Skin Diseases, All Forms affecting Body, Nose, Throat, Skin and Bones, Blotches, Eruptions, Acne, Bozemas, Old Sores, Ulcers, Fungal Growths, etc., whatever cause, positively and forever expelled from the system, by means of safe vegetable remedies. Stiff and Swollen Joints and Rheumatism, the result of blood poisoning, positively cured.

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 Bladder, Pains in the Back, Pains in the Side, Dropsy, Hematuria, Stricture, etc., are treated by new means, with never-failing success, safely, privately, speedily.

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W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE

It is a seamless shoe, with no laces or wires to hurt the feet, made of the best fine calf, style and easy, and because it is made of one piece of leather than any other manufacturer, it equals any sewed shoes costing \$5.00 to \$10.00.
\$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest can imported shoes which cost from \$10.00 to \$15.00.
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\$3.50 Police Shoe, made of the finest calf, seamless, smooth, elastic, best quality soles, extra size edge. One pair will wear a year.
\$2.50 fine calf, one trial shoe offered; who wants a pair for comfort and service.
\$2.25 and **\$2.00** shoes, made of the finest calf, are very strong and durable. Those who have given them the name of "Dollars" make a name for themselves by buying them.
Boys' \$2.00 and \$1.75 school shoes, made on their merits, as the best quality leather, they are the best shoes for boys.
Ladies' \$3.00 Hand-sewed shoe, the finest imported shoes costing from \$10.00 to \$15.00.
Children's \$2.50 and **\$2.00** shoes, made of the finest calf, seamless, smooth, elastic, best quality soles, extra size edge. One pair will wear a year.
 W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

J. D. CROSBY, AGENT



PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

Physicians Couldn't Cure Him. X SEDAMSVILLE, Hamilton Co., O., June 1899. One bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic cured me entirely, after physicians had tried unsuccessfully for eight months to relieve me of nervous debility.
 W. HUBNERFELD, Lowell, Ohio, July 1, 1899. I had epileptic fits for about four years, two every week, when Rev. J. Kaupmeyer recommended Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic; since using it have had none. It is the best epileptic medicine I have ever used, and I have tried many.
 ADAM CRAMER, New Concord, Ind., Nov. 18, 1899. It affords me great pleasure to certify that my son, who for five and a half years was afflicted with falling sickness, was cured by using Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. For two years past he has not had a single attack. Therefore, accept the heartfelt thanks of a grateful father.
 JOHN B. MOBS.

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address and no purchase necessary. This medicine free of charge. This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Lowell, Ohio, since 1878, and is now prepared under his direction by the
KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

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

Physicians Outdone
 My wife has been suffering with neural 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 doctors 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, Live-Stomach and Kidney Cure, and can say that she is entirely cured. W. H. DROWLEY, Sworn to before me on the 23rd day of June, 1899. JOHN C. DOLL, Notary Public, Genesee Co., \$1 a bottle. For sale by Fritz Bros.

NOTICE
 All parties owing me on account of notes due, are requested to call and settle at once. Dr. McINTON.
 Try Dullman's Great German 15-cent Liver Pills, 40 in each package, at Fritz Bros.

D. L. DOWD'S HEALTH EXERCISER.
 For Men, Women, Invalids, Youthful, feeble, or Languid. A complete gymnasium. Takes up but 6 in. square floor-room; new scientific durable, comprehensive, cheap. Induced by 300 physicians, lawyers, clergymen, editors & others now using it. Send for full circular at once; no charge. Prof. D. L. Dowd's Scientific Physical and vocal Culture, 9 East 14th St., New York.

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By a special arrangement with the publishers we are again prepared to furnish FREE to each of our readers a year's subscription to the popular monthly agricultural journal, the **AMERICAN FARMER**, published at Springfield and Cleveland, Ohio. It has been enlarged and otherwise greatly improved since our offer last year, and is now an ideal farmers' paper in every respect. This offer is made to any of our subscribers who will pay up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance and to any new subscriber who will pay one year in advance. The **AMERICAN FARMER** enjoys a large national circulation, and ranks among the leading agricultural papers. By this arrangement it COSTS YOU NOTHING to receive the **AMERICAN FARMER** for one year. It will be to your advantage to call promptly. Sample copies can be seen at our office.

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

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

WICKWARE.

March comes like a lion. Revival meetings at Hay Creek Wood bee at John Haggerty's on Tuesday.

The gripp still rages in this part of the country.

Geo. Burwich has traded his oxen for a span of horses.

Base ball game on Saturday between Hay Creek and Wickware.

Peoples Party meeting on Monday the 8th, in the Wickware school house.

Jos. Wilson who has been in Canada for about two years has returned.

Henry Burt has went to the upper peninsula to organize an Alliance. He means business.

School report of district No. 3, Greenleaf, for the month ending Feb. 19. No. days taught, 20; No. pupils enrolled, 46, average daily attendance, 33.

The following were present each day: B. C. Generaux, Merle and Ira Gale, Alta Sackett, Ette and Myrtle Wickware, Delphine Carwell, Tilla Ann Angus, M. Phail, Allie Brown, Rachel Flint, B. H. Burt, Blanche Hansler, Alvin and Tommy Saasbura and Gould Bradley.

JENNIE BURT, Teacher.

CANDOR.

Duncan McDonald has a helper now in his blacksmith shop.

J. G. Evans has been suffering from gripp and is still on the sick list.

George M. Guire was home from Owendale Saturday, returning Monday.

John Loun was in Olver attending to his legs that he will have sawed at no mail.

John Ingolebs talks of going to Rosamons before long, to engage in saw mill works.

John Carrol, of Rescue P. O., is having his store house filled up with a stock of goods.

C. A. Lambkins, our P. M., was in Olver last week looking after his lumbering interest.

Swagger & Earich south of Grant center, will have their boiler to their saw mill repaired by parties from Ft. Huron. The inside sheet of the fire box collapsed, blowing Mr. Earich through the engine room door to a distance of about five rods, happily, as he was going he struck the door frame, which threw him out of the main current of steam and water. He was only slightly scalded in the face, filling his eyes full of dirt and ashes, which the doctor cleaned out. He was around the second day. As the rest of the men were at their breakfast no one else was hurt. Some damage done to their mill building.

DEFORD.

The gripp is loosing his hold. Geo. Daugherty is very poorly.

Our roads are getting rather muddy. Boy at George Spencer's on the 26th

Boney Daugherty has a new hired man.

Wilmot is fast becoming a sporting point.

Mr. Pelton is moving out to clearer fields.

Girl baby at George Lee's on the 23rd.

L. R. and J. M. Parks are in the hoop business.

The shingle mill at Novesta is doing a good business.

The Gowling drain is being surveyed west of this place.

Charles Harrington talks of leaving this locality for a time.

Thos. O. Kourke will build his brother George's new house.

Geo. Varshe, of Wilmot, visited his Uncle Lester on the 28th.

John Lowe's son has moved back to Pennsylvania with family.

Frank Terry has gone to Oakland county to visit his father.

Frank McCracken has gone to work in the vicinity of Pontiac.

Mr. Thompson has contracted to build L. W. Varshe's barn.

Dan Ellsworth is getting out timber for L. W. Varshe's new barn.

Lizzie McCracken is the guest of Miss Alice Frutchey, of Cass City.

John McCracken is taking orders for a new variety of "Irish lemons."

Gordon McCracken was laid up for two days last week with a lame neck.

Rose Valentine has returned from Dryden. She has nearly regained her usual health.

George O. Rourke is getting the lumber on the ground for his new house on Sec. 2, Kingston.

Alvin Pamateer continues to improve. D. Silenston has proved his superiority as a physician.

The Ladies' Aid of this place is deserving of much credit towards the building of the parsonage.

The bee on the parsonage was a success. One more such turnout and the building will be completed.

Fred Valentine is home from Dryden and will commence laboring for L. Pamateer on the Frutchey farm.

A canine belonging to one of our neighbors is attempted to interview the express train and was severed in twain.

When Sheriff Jarvis comes down this way visiting why not call on his old acquaintances? Don't slight dear official, we are all pleased to see you.

Mr. and Mrs. Parks who resided on the Malcolm farm, were callers on John McCracken on the 28th. John and Mrs. Parks were old acquaintances away back in the sixties and have not met from those days till the present time.

John Rothford writes from Lansing that he must have the ENTERPRISE. He is working on the State Agricultural Farm; and, by the way, we might state that Joseph McCracken, brother of Wm. and John McCracken, of this place, is foreman of said farm.

The Detroit Tribune, speaking of an old soldier in the western part of the State, says he is a G. A. R. man, 78 years old and supposed to be the oldest soldier in the State. D. O. Ramsy, of Deford, is a veteran 79 years old next August and a G. A. R. man since May, 1866.

Cleveland's address at Detroit on the 22nd ult, expressed this grand thought when he spoke of Washington's love for his mother: "A man may compass important enterprise, he may become famous, he may win the applause of his fellows, he may even do public service and deserve a measure of popular approval, but he is not right at heart and can never be truly great if he forgets his mother."

Our people seldom slumber in business, they generally say and do the right thing at the right time. But on the 22nd ult they made a great and almost unpardonable blunder. They gave an exhibition at the school house, and a good one, (save this fearful oversight) and, although it was the birthday of the Father of our country, not one exercise, a word or hint that such a man as George Washington ever lived, moved or had a being. Wasn't that a terror? Those who went there expecting to see at least one cherry tree planted on the platform, and a hatchet dangling from the limb, went away feeling that the flag of the great nation had been twice insulted in space of one half year—first by the little republic of Chili and second by the great city of Deford.



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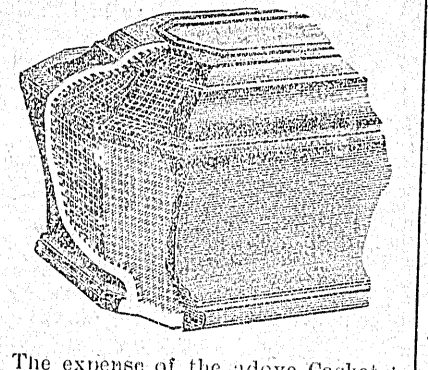
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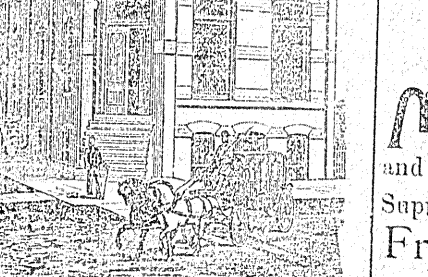
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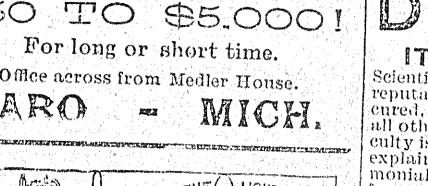
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TIME TABLE NO. 3.

GOING NORTH.			
STATIONS.	Freight	Mixed.	Pass.
Pontiac.....	A. M. 8:50	P. M. 5:20	A. M. 8:25
Oxford.....	1:00	5:15	9:15
Dryden.....	12:17	7:03	9:39
Hayley City.....	12:45	7:26	9:54
North Branch.....	1:20	8:14	10:35
Wilmot.....	3:15	8:33	10:52
Kingston.....	3:57	8:55	11:12
Timos.....	4:17	9:16	11:32
Wickware.....	4:44	9:40	11:30
Cass City.....	5:46	9:40	11:46
Wilmot.....	6:02		12:13
Owendale.....	6:25		12:31
Berne.....	7:15		12:31
Cassville.....	7:43		1:00

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed.	Freight
Cassville.....	8:30	A. M. 8:15	A. M. 8:15
Berne.....	8:38		8:15
Wilmot.....	9:00		7:50
Hayley City.....	9:15		8:10
Cass City.....	9:32	5:20	8:30
Wilmot.....	9:48	5:38	8:53
Wickware.....	9:55	5:48	8:50
Kingston.....	10:01	6:02	9:15
Timos.....	10:25	6:27	9:55
North Branch.....	10:41	6:50	10:35
Dryden.....	10:59	7:10	10:55
Hayley City.....	11:31	8:00	12:25
Pontiac.....	7:11	8:05	2:00

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

*Flag stations, where trains stop only on signal.

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