

Cass City Enterprise.

Vol. XI No. 19.

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

By MACK M. WICKWARE.

Exchange Bank.

E. H. PINNEY -- BANKER.

RESPONSIBILITY \$35 000.

Commercial Business Transacted.

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

Accounts of Business houses and Individuals Solicited.

Interest Paid on time Certificates of Deposit.

H. L. PINNEY, Cashier.

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

Three Cent Column.

Advertisements inserted in this column at the rate of three cents per line, each insertion.

All ads. published until ordered discontinued, and charged for accordingly.

FOR SALE—Good work horse, 4 yrs. old. Terms to suit purchaser. T. A. CONLON, 4-22

FOR SALE—One new platform Howe scale also one second hand platform Buffalo scale. Enquire of G. A. STEVENSON. 4-22

FOR SALE—Few colonies of bees. JAMES REAGH, Cass City. 4-15

SALE OR EXCHANGE—Will sell or exchange in part payment on a piece of land, a house, lot and stock of Millinery. Good location. Enquire at this office. 4-8

DRESSMAKING—At the residence of Mrs. W. H. McNeill, on Pine St. 4-8

5000—Bugs 40 acres in Evergreen, Frame house, board fence along front and 12 acres cleared. 4-8

BUGGY and harness for sale. Terms given if desired. T. A. CONLON. 4-22

FOR SALE—3-year-old colt, black gelding, roaster, well broke. G. A. Striffler, 1 mile east and 1 mile north of Cass City. 4-8-1

TO RENT OR LET ON SHARES—The "Tiddall farm" in Grant township. R. BALDWIN, Owadale Mich.

FOR SALE—Chimney brick. Mrs. C. Crank, 3 miles east 1/2 miles north of Cass City. 4-1-2

FOR SALE OR TRADE—One Walter A. Wood Binder, used but one season. Will sell on time or trade for horse. CHARLES TURNER, Sec. 26, Elmwood. 3-25

FOR SALE—Registered Holstein milk cow. ROBERT MILLER, Cass City. 3-25

SHINGLES and brick for sale by J. L. Hitchcock. 3-25

FOR SALE—40 acres at \$10 per acre, on time. Being half of Burt 80, in Greenleaf. 1-22- DR. McLEAN.

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

MONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For further information address J. C. LAING. 4-22

FARM FOR SALE—80 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doying farm. Easy terms. Apply to J. C. LAING. 3-12-1

THE PALACE STEAM LAUNDRY

—Is The Best—

Sent Every Week.

S. CHAMPION, Agent.

Lace Curtains a Specialty

BUSINESS POINTERS.

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

Please Read.

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

1-1 FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

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

"Advertising is to business what steam is to machinery—the grand propelling power."

—Macaulay.

Potatoes Wanted.

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

3-4 A. A. MCKENZIE.

Take Notice.

All persons owing me are requested to call and settle either by note or cash, by May 1st, 1892.

1-1 C. D. STRIFFLER.

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

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

Shorthand

Young men and women, learn shorthand at home during leisure hours.

The PERKIN system of shorthand acquired for practical work in TWO to THREE MONTHS.

No shuffling, no position, connective vowels. Successfully taught by Mail. Send for circulars and FREE trial lesson to

PERKIN SHORTHAND INSTITUTE, Detroit, Mich.

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

Professional Cards.

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

HENRY C. WALES, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Agent for Caro City, Mich. Money to loan on Real Estate office day—Saturday.

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

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

B. R. McCLINTON, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucheur. Graduate of Vic. University 1865. Office at residence on Segar street. Speciality—Diseases of women and nervous debility.

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

Societies.

I. O. F. COURT ELKLAND, No. 826, meets the second and 4th Tuesdays of each month at 7:30 P. M., local time. Visiting brethren in vicinity are invited to attend. M. H. EASTMAN, C. R.

I. O. O. F. Cass City Lodge, No. 281, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited. J. A. FRITZ, N. G. G. A. STEVENSON, Secretary.

T. O. T. M. Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the 6th and third Friday evenings of each month at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited. JAS. HIGGINS, RICHARD KEENE.

Tyler Lodge, Regular communications of TYLER LODGE, No. 317, F. & A. M., (for 1892) Jan. 9, Feb. 6, Mar. 12, Apr. 9, May 7, June 4, June 24, (St. John) July 9, Aug. 6, Sept. 3, Oct. 1, Oct. 29, Nov. 3, (Election of Officers) Dec. 27, (St. John).

EDWARD BROTHERTON, W. M. A. H. ADE, Secretary.

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

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

VALUABLE PRESENT!

A Year's Subscription to a Popular Agricultural Paper Given Free to our Readers.

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.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

CONTRACTED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.

Wheat, No. 1 white..... 82

Wheat, No. 2 white..... 77

do No. 2 red..... 83

do No. 3 red..... 78

Oats..... 22 @ 27

Beans hand-picked..... 10 @ 12 20

do unpicked..... 70 @ 100

Potatoes..... 60 @ 18

Rye..... 30 @ 70

Barley..... 80 @ 110

Clover seed..... 550 @ 600

Peas per bushel..... 30 @ 50

Buckwheat..... 25 @ 35

Pork, live weight..... 325 @ 350

Pork, dressed..... 450 @ 5 00

Butter..... roll 16

Eggs..... 10

Wool, unwashed..... 15 @ 22

Wool, washed..... 22 @ 32

Caught On The Fly.

Decoration day May 30th.

Supplement again this week.

The farmers smile since the rain.

N. Gable, of Unionville, spent the Sabbath at home.

James Proal, now of Marlette, spent Sunday at home.

The Misses Gray spent Sunday at "Hough Cottage."

O. K. Jones has sold his three-year-old colt to Mrs. Wright.

Miss Alice Higgins, of Detroit, is here on a visit to her parents.

Mr. Scupheim is having his dwelling painted.

Miss Murphy is at present a visitor at "Hough Cottage."

C. J. Smith, of Oxford, is in this vicinity buying sheep.

Our three cent column is running over with bargains.

The "Boys in Blue" are encamped at Ann Arbor this week.

W. T. Brown is at present prospecting in the Upper Peninsula.

W. L. Parker, of Caro, was in town the fore part of the week.

Miss Carrie Hitchcock returned to Ypsilanti Monday morning.

Frank Hanson, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents in town.

J. A. McDougall spent Sunday at his parental home in P't. Edward, Ont.

The I. O. O. F. Lodge have purchased one hundred dollars worth of regalia.

Mr. Coon has purchased the Downing farm, across the river, of E. H. Pinney.

Read the opening chapters of "A Little Irish Girl," which is commenced in this issue.

Mrs. A. Wickware, of Wickware, visited friends and relatives in town last week.

L. C. Smith and A. H. Higgins drove to Caro Monday night, returning Tuesday noon.

"Dr." John Etherington left Tuesday morning for Petersburg Va., on a prospecting tour.

Assist the school by attending the entertainment at the Town Hall next Monday evening.

A. D. Gilles left Tuesday morning for Northern Michigan where he will organize K. O. T. M. lodges.

Mrs. E. K. Wickware asks the attention of the ladies in an ad. on the supplement this week.

It was George Hoagland who purchased the King Wood residence, not "Hoble," as stated last week.

C. E. Patterson is now proprietor of the Caro New Era. Mr. Conley withdrawing from the firm.

Frost & Hebblewhite have commenced running their moveable store again, with Lou Wood as conductor.

Henry W. Robinson has returned from Pennsylvania to make his spring delivery of nursery stock.

H. C. Wales left for Oakland county yesterday morning where he will remain for a few weeks.

J. D. Crosby and wife, Misses Kate and Joe McClintock and A. A. Hitchcock, were Caro visitors Sunday.

J. E. Thatcher and Miss Myra Metcalf called on S. Y. Kenyon and wife, in Elmwood, Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. G. Coleman spent last week at Mr. Gray's, north of the city, and had a good time in the "sugar bush."

Purchase your tickets at once from students for the entertainment at the Town Hall next Monday evening.

Peruse the new ad. of J. L. Hitchcock, He has everything you may want in the mercantile line and general supplies.

A small barn is being erected on the premises east of the Presbyterian parsonage, occupied by Wm. Fairweather.

Miss Mary Coleman was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Murphy, at Maple Grove Stock Farm, the fore part of the week.

A. H. Ale offers the "hole in the ground," east of McDougall & Co's store, for sale cheap, in an ad. elsewhere in this week's issue.

H. F. Walker is the founder of the "Crescent," the new paper at Unionville. It is a neat G. col. folio, and should receive liberal support.

J. E. Thatcher, of Detroit, agent for the Mutual Life Insurance Co., of New York, is in town this week in the interests of that company.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at the residence of Mrs. P. R. Weydemeyer this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. All members are requested to be present.

A. H. Higgins, who for the past year has been employed by Graham Bros., jewellers, at Crosswell, is here for a visit with his parents and friends.

Robert Miller visited Log Cabin Stock Farm, near Detroit last week, and brought back with him another thorough bred Percheron stallion.

Herbert A. Sprague, character impersonator, at Town Hall, Monday evening, April 25th, under the auspices of the high school. Be sure and take advantage of this treat.

Andrew Campbell, of Ellington, father of W. J. Campbell, of this place, has purchased from Prof. Conion, the two lots opposite the M. E. Parsonage, and will erect a residence thereon.

John Basking, living one-half mile east and three-fourth miles south of Gage-town, will have an auction sale of stock and farm implements tomorrow, April 23rd. A. A. McKenzie will auctioneer.

Fred Slocum, recently of the Detroit Journal force, has returned to Caro and is again in charge of his newspaper property, the Tuscola County Advertiser. C. S. Rawles will be retained as assistant editor.

John Hatton, who is now one of the breakmen on the freight train, had the fore finger on his right hand crushed while coupling cars near Pontiac last Friday. It was necessary to amputate the finger below the second joint.

Howe & Bigelow made another large shipment of their galvanized eavtroughing the fore part of the week. If orders continue to come in as fast as they have for a month past, they will be obliged to enlarge their facilities.

The 10th Annual Convention of the Tuscola County W. C. T. U., will be held in the M. E. Church of this place, May 3rd and 4th. An interesting program has been prepared for the occasion. The program in full will be published next week.

Neighboring towns have commenced to talk 4th of July celebration. As this is not the year for a demonstration of that kind in Cass City the most patriotic neighboring town may expect the largest delegation from this place.

The township board decided to place a well and pump in Elkland cemetery. This will enable persons to care for the flowers and shrubbery on their lots during the dry season. It was also voted to construct a fence along the south and west side of the cemetery.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.—The following is a list of advertised letters remaining in the postoffice at Cass City, Mich., for the week ending April 23rd, 1892: Miss Maggie Darling, Miss Thunyn Petterson, W. J. Cass, John Wilson, John Thomas, Miss Cora A. Beers and John Wheeler. Persons calling for above will please say "Advertised."

A. W. SEEB P. M.

Last week John Coulter, living twelve miles east of town, purchased a three-year-old colt for which he paid the sum of \$125. Little did he think then ere another week rolled around he would be obliged to knock the animal in the head on account of a broken leg. But such was the case. His team was hitched at the elevator last Wednesday when they became frightened at an incoming train and ran away. When turning the corner at the Baptist Church the tongue dropped down and struck the colt in such a manner as to break his leg just above the hoof. This will be quite a heavy loss to Mr. Coulter.

An exchange says that the farmer of the future will live in a time when there will be no churning to do nor wood to saw by hand. That work will be done and farm houses will be lighted by electricity, wired from the hill creeks. When electrical machinery reaches perfection and patents expire it will be as cheap as dog churn a mowers if not as cheap as buck saws. A wire strung from farm to farm, costing less than a rail fence, will run machinery for doing nearly everything about a farm house. The revolution by electricity opens a wide field for inventors and machinists to fit out farm houses with labor saving machinery. The millennium for farmers' wives is coming.

Rev. Wills has our thanks for a neatly printed and nicely bound volume, entitled "Twice Born, or the Two Lives of H. O. Will's, evangelist." Therein is set forth in an interesting manner, "Mr. Will's remarkable experience as a wharf rat, a sneak thief, a convict, a soldier, a bounty-jumper, a fakir, a fireman, a ward-heeler, and a plug-ugly; also a conversion of his most wonderful achievements as an evangelist." It is well illustrated and is a book well deserving of a place in any library. Surely the realistic description of the terrible suffering which this man was forced to endure while pursuing the downward course will serve to deter any evil-disposed individual from following a like course; then the comparisons of his "two lives" makes it a volume which can be read with profit by old or young.

The Michigan crop report for April is compiled from returns made by 527 correspondents, 378 of which come from the southern four tiers of counties. Up to April 1 the wheat plant had sustained no material injury. Although the top is more or less brown the root is believed to be little damaged but the condition is not up to last year, when it was 97 percent in the southern and 62 in central counties. It is now 60 and 89 percent, respectively. With warm rains during April and May the wheat crop will be good. Clover meadows and pastures have suffered from freezing and thawing and the condition is 10 percent below one year ago, but 10 percent better than in 1890. Eighty-three percent of the mills and elevator report 1,055,967 bushels of wheat marketed in the eight months from August to March was 12,302,15 The outlook for fruit is very promising.

Vassar Pioneer:—One of the most singular accidents which resulted in the death of a horse, of which we have ever heard occurred last Tuesday afternoon, Chas. M. Crosby of the east side, hitched his team attached to a top buggy, on main street in front of Sanford's hardware store. One of the horses was a fine three-year-old, and in some manner got astride of an adjacent hitching post, which entered its body on the under side of its belly, and it penetrated upward to the very skin on its back, completely disemboweling the animal. The post was about 3 1/2 feet high, and five or six inches in diameter at the base, although at the top end it had been bitten away to almost a point. The street was full of people but the singular accident occurred so suddenly and quickly no one could render assistance. The horse floundered furiously and throwing himself broke off the post, still in its body, near the ground. It raised up on its feet, but in a few moments fell over dead. Mr. Crosby valued the animal at \$160.

Mud and Water vs. Paved Gutters.

EDITOR ENTERPRISE,

Dear Sir:—I had occasion to visit Marlette recently during a muddy time and observed a similarity between that place and Cass City. The residence portion being on high level ground and the Main street low. I also observed that they had a fine, hard Main street with well paved gutters, while our Main street was covered with mud and filth. Making enquiry I found that they had raised and improved their Main street and cobbled stoned their gutters, charging two-thirds of the expenses to abutting property and one-third to the village at large; that a 7 foot gutter cost 33cts. per running foot, stone costing \$5.50 a cord and sand 25cts. a yard. This would make the cost in front of a 22 ft lot less than \$10.00. I call attention to the subject hoping that the tax payers of Cass City will give the subject thought. Let us pull together in this matter and make an arrangement that will be equitable to all and fix our Main street so that we will compare favorably with other villages of like size.

Yours,
C. W. McPHAIL.

Who Knows?

Rivers—What do you think of that story that a pug nose can be straightened out by lying on one's face when in bed?

Banks—Think it's a lie on the face of it. —Chicago Tribune.

Mistaken Identity.

THE NATURAL SURPRISE OF FAIRMER JONES. Things happens mighty queerly these here days.

I'm knocked clean off my pins by nater's ways. She seems to me to kind o' work in freaks toward them folks as her great prizes seeks; 'N' 'nasionally she seems to seem to me As thart as any mannik could be.

You boys remember that there cur'us lad some six or seven years ago I had 'To clean the horses and to tend the sheep— 'N' the kid that spent most of his time asleep? 'The feller that I had to larrup well 'To keep him workin' for a little spell?

You knowed him sartin, Peto—he gave you a son.

His dang'rous notions how to lead the gun That went off bang! jest like a blazin' bomb, 'N' left him hardly any sort of thump. Why, he's the kid that you said useter work Almighty prear when he'd no chance to shirk.

He disappeared, yo know. 'We thought him drowned, 'N' dragged the mill ponds all the country round.

Ontil my wife she came to s'arch her box, 'N' found somethin' d'usted off the locks, 'N' taken off four dollars in good tin, A Waterbury watch 'n' d'iron pin.

Waal, that there boy has made immortil fame By writin' poems o'er his sinful name. I seen allusions to him in 'The Times'— 'N' tells about his poems, not his crimes. I never thought when he done work for me John Milton'd ever take up poetry.

—Carlyle Smith in Harper's Bazar.

Judge Wixem's Political Problems.

Preachers can preach practical religion but not practical politics.

Thar ain't much patriotism in country and sitty politicks, I tell you.

The unselfish politickshun ain't been born yet.

Patriotism cyvereth a multitude ov sins.

A man that aint willin' to be an Amerikin citizen oughtn't to be perticted by Amerikin laws.

A sizen owes more to the country than jist payin' his taxes.

Dollars is the most effective compare documents.

Five Thousand dollars is a good deal of money, till it gits in the shape of a Congressmen's sallery.

The Stars and stripes is a perthial bloomer.

Appropriashuns come handy in every Congressmen's deestric.—[Detroit Free Press.

Who Will Be Nominated.

The question on everybody's tongue will be answered in June. In the meantime our great offer continues. We have arranged with the publishers for an extension of the arrangement by which we are enabled to offer our readers FREE a year's subscription to that great sixteen page illustrated monthly, the AMERICAN FARMER, published at Springfield and Cleveland, O. Do not delay, but take advantage of this offer while it is open. Remember that we GIVE a year's subscription to the AMERICAN FARMER to our subscribers who pay a year's subscription in advance besides paying all arrears, to all new subscribers paying in advance. Sample copies of the AMERICAN FARMER may be seen at this office.

DEMOCRATIC CAUCUS.

A caucus of the Democrats of the township of Elkland, will be held in the Town Hall, at Cass City, on Friday, April 22nd, at 7 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing seven delegates to attend the county convention at Caro, April 26, 1892, and to transact such other business as may come before it.

J. A. McDOUGALL,
WM. HEBBLEWHITE,
G. S. FARRAR.

Notice.

All persons owing me on book account are requested to settle the same at an early date. Anticipated change in my business making it necessary that all accounts be closed by April 5th, 1892.

J. C. LAING.

REAL ESTATE BARGAINS.

I offer for sale very cheap the West 44 feet of Lot No. 3, Block 1, Foxes add. to village of Cass City, either as above described or in lots of 22 feet each. This property lies east of the store occupied by McDougall & Co., and is well located for business of any kind.

4-22 A. H. ALE.

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

CASS CITY BANK.

ESTABLISHED April

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

A WEEK WITH WOLVERINES BOTH GREAT AND SMALL.

A Well-Known Young Man Shot by Accident.—Very Mysterious Death at Pontiac.—Brief Notes.

A Distressing Accident.

One of the saddest accidents that ever happened in Bellevue occurred in F. W. Savigny's jewelry store.

Large Timber Sales.

A syndicate of which the Arthur Hill company of Saginaw is the head, has purchased of Pattee & Pealey, of Ottawa, Ont., a tract of timber on the Ottawa river estimated to cut 500,000,000 feet of pine.

Wants His Wife Released.

Clark A. Brewster, late of Dakota, but at present living in Pontiac, claims that while he was in the northwest his wife went to Barry county to live with friends on account of her poor health, and that she was adjudged insane at the instance of the relatives and sent to the Kalamazoo asylum.

Mysterious Death.

Clarence McDaniel, aged about 35 years, and the owner of two or three houses in Pontiac, was found dead in a dark closet in an old unoccupied house.

AROUND THE STATE.

Hartwick, Osceola county, will build a town hall.

Van Buren county wheat has been injured by cold weather.

The latest estimate of the cut of logs on the Menominee was 550,000,000.

Iscoco, Ogemaw and Arenac county farmers intend to hold a tri-county fair.

National conference of state boards of health will be held at Lansing, June 6 and 7.

There is a new Democratic club at Hudson which will fight under Cleveland's banner.

The body of Moses Burdo, missing since last fall, has been found in a creek near Cheboygan.

Dr. E. A. Thomas has organized a company and will start an anti-drunk institute at St. Louis.

Hancock's sewerage system will cost \$1,138,454, a Milwaukee firm receiving the contract.

Coal has been discovered at a depth of 98 feet by borers for salt at McGraw's works at Bay City.

The cars for the Owosso & Corunna street railway have arrived and will be running by May 1.

Transverse City Samaritans have passed the \$200 mark in their contributions for the Russian relief fund.

Electric light plant at Paw Paw will be doubled in capacity. Citizens are putting the light in their homes.

Nicholas Nell's shingle mill at Harrisville was destroyed by fire with a loss of \$51,000 and no insurance.

Prof. W. D. Hill, now principal of the Lawton school, takes charge of the Jonesville schools September 1 next.

A gasoline stove at Jackson caused a fire in the jewelry store of E. S. Lockhart. Loss, \$5,000, insured for \$2,000.

Manly Sherman, a druggist of Okemos, will be tried for taking out graveyard insurance on the life of an aged relative.

Harm Strembler had his left arm sawed off in the saw-mill at Borculo, Ottawa county. He may die from loss of blood.

C. Miller has received the appointment of postmaster at Hagar, Berrien county, and T. Sinclair at Port Crescent, Huron county.

The effort to unite the postoffices of Red Jacket and Calumet will be followed by an attempt to have a sewerage system serving both cities.

Col. Geo. F. Towle, for two years commandant at Fort Brady, has been ordered home to await retirement, having served nearly 30 years.

Herbert Haugh has been sentenced at Port Huron to four years at lazar. He originally assaulted a 6-year-old daughter of George Pratt.

A well-known copper expert at Red Jacket says that there are certainly 10,000 tons less of copper on hand at Lake Superior than there was a year ago.

A child of Samuel Tucker at Saranac had its clothes ignited while playing near the stove. Its injuries are so serious that death will probably result.

Iron Mountain merchants are discouraged over the outlook. The Chapin mine has laid off 400 men, the Hamilton is idle, and the Ludington practically closed.

J. C. Brown, of Saginaw, has broken up his 13 camps, and will drive 25,000,000 feet of logs, banked on the Iron river, and 43,000,000 feet on other streams.

The Volunteer mine at Palmor, has laid off 225 men for the alleged reason that there is an immense amount of ore in the shaft, and little or no shipping demand.

Tobacco cultivation was experimented with near Dor last year. A New York firm is there now trying to get a number of farmers to raise the weed on contract.

Sharks are abroad in the state enlarging pictures for 50 cents. Then comes a notice that if you will merit \$1.33 for buying and packing you can get your picture.

THE STATE BOARD OF CHARITIES AND CORRECTIONS.

The state board of charities and corrections says the Wayne county poor house and Wayne county asylum are in splendid condition.

James Austin has resigned his position as private secretary to Manager Head, of the Detroit, Lansing & Northern at Grand Rapids, and will engage in the real estate business in Detroit.

Hersch Rouse, a man over 75 years old, who has been living alone for some years, was found dead in his bed at Jackson. It is thought that he had been dead for several days. He was a hard drinker.

A carriage is being built at Battle Creek on a special order from Cape Town, in Africa. It is large enough for a whole family and will be built in such a manner as to withstand any kind of weather.

Over 100 Italians arrived at Niles to shovel gravel on the Michigan Central between there and Kensington. It is said that many Americans were willing to work for \$1.25 per day, but all were refused.

Charles Waldron, committed suicide in the jail at Houghton by cutting his throat. Shortly before midnight he was brought to jail, being very drunk, and in the morning he was found dead when his cell door was opened.

A little child of Dr. C. A. Fletcher, of Kalamazoo, found a thin piece of glass and breaking it in pieces swallowed them. The doctor promptly resorted to the stomach pump and succeeded in saving the little one's life.

Mrs. Martin Falkowski was locked up at Iron River charged with indecency. The pen where she was confined caught fire and the poor woman was cremated. A year ago a man named O'Rourke lost his life in a similar fire.

Frank J. Estabrook, a student of the Oberlin theological seminary, has been tendered a call from the Congregational society of Albion. He is a son of Prof. Estabrook, of Olivet college. The engagement is for two years.

Charles Bristol Jones, a well-known veteran, died at Kalamazoo, it was supposed from natural causes, but investigation proves that he had symptoms of morphine poisoning as some of the drug was found on his person.

Another largely signed petition is circulated among Berrien county farmers to drain Hickory creek. The creek is to be dredged for a distance of eight miles, and a number of bends are to be straightened. The cost is estimated at from \$10,000 to \$12,000.

When Vance, the Negro, was convicted at Berrien Springs of shooting at Mayor Hobbs, of Benton Harbor, Lewis Robb, the dive keeper, the alleged instigator of the crime, disappeared and the authorities are looking for him. He went out on bail of \$3,500.

Frank Bennett, of Handy, was raising a large double barn, when it was pushed over a little too far and fell on the side. The corner struck Charles Kuhnle, son of the contractor, killing him instantly. The body was crushed in a terrible manner.

In the Peninsula mine at Houghton, Isaac Maaki tried throwing out a stick of dynamite with a candle. He sat on a can of dynamite while doing it and had a lot of exploding cups in his lap. A spark dropped among them and Maaki was blown to pieces.

The Saginaw bay coal company proposes to put on exhibition at the World's Fair for its coal mine at Sebawaia a cube of four feet of solid coal. The exhibit compares favorably with analysis with the Indiana, Ohio and Illinois coal and is better than the average.

A number of North Watson men went out fishing, taking a jug of hard cider along. It had its effect, as all became drunk. They pounded one of the party into insensibility and then threw him in the water. The cold bath brought him to his senses, and he managed to reach the shore.

Charles Poisto, a farmer near Millington, while felling timber cut a tree which lodged in a small sapling. Cutting this, it split, a silver striking him in the forehead, fracturing his skull and breaking his neck. The tree then fell upon his body, crushing in his ribs.

Harriet Hamacher, of Oakfield township, Kent county, began suit against Mrs. Casista Stocking for \$2,000 damages. Mrs. Stocking keeps a drug store, and it is charged that she has made John Hamacher, the complainant's husband, an habitual drunkard by selling him whiskey as a beverage.

M. Lally, of Detroit, asks the circuit court to grant a receiver against the Detroit, Lansing & Northern railroad. He built the road's extension from Grand Ledge to Grand Rapids and obtained a \$90,000 judgement in the Detroit courts for extra labor and materials. Some real estate levied on did not satisfy Mr. Lally's claim so a receiver is asked for.

George Fritts, of Trout Lake, is in great demand at present. He is postmaster there and township treasurer. A warrant has been sworn out, charging him with the embezzlement of \$500 of the township money and other fraudulent transactions. He ran for supervisor, but got left, and then took the next freight train out of town, never to return.

At Groverton, John Grebe, aged 55, had a lot of trouble about a fence. He bade his neighbors good bye, went into his house, took two ounce bottles of carbolic acid from a bureau drawer, swallowed the contents, laid down and died. His wife discovered him senseless when she returned and sent for a doctor, but was too late. He left a wife and eight children.

Miss Mary Johnson, aged 14 years, is missing and under peculiar circumstances. She lived with John Hill on a farm just outside of Coldwater and has not been seen since the 7th inst. She went away alone, nobody knows whither, and nothing has been heard of her. Her wages are owing her for a year. Foul play is suspected. Searching parties have been out for her but in vain. Her parents are distracted.

The bodies of Mrs. Hattie Ormond and her infant son were found in a cistern at Saginaw. Probably accidental.

The Senate has agreed to Mr. Morgan's resolution calling for information as to reciprocity with Germany and Hayti.

A bill has been reported favorably to the House to declare all Indians citizens who have attended school ten years at the government's expense, provided they are 21 years of age.

The President and several members of his cabinet will visit New York on the 27th inst. to take part in the ceremonies incident to the laying of the corner stone of the Grant monument.

ABOUT THE CAPITOL.

NEWS OF ITEMS INTEREST FROM WASHINGTON.

Those Mexican Battle Flags Once More.—Items Interesting to Michigan Readers.

JOHN WILL MUST GO EAST.

The civil war in Venezuela may involve the United States at no distant day in a controversy with Great Britain. The difficulty between the United States and Great Britain, if it arises, will be caused by the mother country's forcible encroachment upon land which Venezuela claims as her own property.

MURKINS NOT A CANDIDATE.

"I see it reported in Michigan papers," said Congressman Burrows, "that the Cass county convention which was recently held, declared for me for senator. While I appreciate the intended compliment I desire to say and have it distinctly understood that I am not a candidate for the senate and shall not be under any circumstances. Rumors and statements to the contrary are without the slightest foundation. Of course the action of the Cass county convention was a perfect surprise to me, and I know nothing of it until I saw it in the papers. My only ambition is to represent a Michigan constituency in the lower house of Congress and I have no desire to change my service for a leaving Washington by the press of America and denies the truth of the charge that the baron was ignorant of the laws of the United States. He left Washington against his wish and only under positive orders from his government. Prof. Fava stated that the Italians were jubilant over the settlement, and he is satisfied that the feeling between the two governments has been fully restored. Italy, he thinks, will now make a fine exhibition at the Columbian Exposition. Already one of the Italian men of war has been put into commission bringing exhibits over, and other ships will now be commissioned."

ITEMS FOR MICHIGAN.

Congressman Wheeler presented a petition from Charles Stern and 53 others in the Seventh district of Michigan, praying for the repeal of the law which prohibits the sale of cigars.

A large number of newspaper clippings received here by an army officer from a correspondent now on a visit to the City of Mexico. The general sentiment expressed in these is that the United States is adding insult to injury by the suggestion to return the flags.

THE MEXICAN BATTLE FLAGS.

The proposition to return to Mexico the 21 battle flags captured by our troops in the war of 1846 and 1847 and now preserved at West Point is not a popular measure with army officers, and its passage by the House will be vigorously opposed by many of the old veterans of the regular army. Nor do the Mexicans take kindly to the idea, judging from the tone of a large number of newspaper clippings received here by an army officer from a correspondent now on a visit to the City of Mexico. The general sentiment expressed in these is that the United States is adding insult to injury by the suggestion to return the flags.

YOUNG IS OCT.

At a very long and stormy executive session of the senate that body decided to vacate the office of executive clerk, filled for 10 years by James H. Young. Mr. Young has been charged with betraying secrets of executive sessions of the senate. This he denied, asking for a thorough investigation. He did not care much for the position and intended to resign, but now he is under fire. Quite a number of senators objected to Young's dismissal.

CAPITOL CITY NOTES.

Ex-Senator Blair asks congress to investigate into the facts attendant upon the refusal of the Chinese government to receive him as minister to that country. Mr. Blair thinks the investigation will show a conspiracy on the part of the Chinese legation in Washington.

The House committee on military affairs has reported to the House a bill authorizing the secretary of war upon application from a governor to issue to the national guard of any state certain held guns which may not at the time be needed by the regular forces.

The two resolutions offered in the Senate by Mr. McMillan in regard to the rejection of the bids for the construction of warships at lake ports, and in regard to the agreement between the United States and Great Britain covering the question of the naval force to be maintained in the great lakes, were taken up and agreed to by the Senate.

The entire Italian ministry, excepting Premier Rudini, has resigned. The king has charged the marquis to form a new ministry. The trouble is financial. All sorts of plans have been suggested. It is stated on apparently good authority that the treasury has sold 200,000,000 of the government paper money. It has been reported that a new loan of about 100,000,000 was about to be made in Germany.

Gen. R. A. Alger was guest of President Harrison at the White House at dinner during his last trip to the Capitol. It was an entirely informal event and the general met only members of the President's family.

AN AWFUL COMPACT.

Two Despondent Chicago Germans Suicide by Agreement.

Casper Casel and Wm. Spania, two German laborers, entered into an agreement at Chicago to commit suicide. That both seriously intended to carry out the compact needs no other proof than the fact that Casel is dead and Spania will not recover from the wounds inflicted by his own hand. Casel boarded with Conrad Sanders. When Sanders went to Casel's room to wake him he found his boarder lying on the bed, with a bullet hole in his right temple and a revolver in his clenched hand. Casel was despondent because of his father's death. Five hours after Casel's body was found the police were notified of Spania's attempt to kill himself in a saloon on South Halsted street. Spania was found in the saloon with several deep slashes in his neck, having tried to cut his throat with a pocket knife. When taken to the station he begged the officers to shoot him. After his wounds were dressed he prevailed upon to explain his attempt to kill himself. He said that he and his wife had not lived happily together, and a week ago they had separated for good. He became despondent and resolved to kill himself. Since that time he had been drinking heavily.

KANSAS FARMER'S FINANCES.

The Capitol of Topeka, Kas., has published its 12th mortgage statement taken from the records of the offices of the register of deeds. The statements show a decrease in the mortgage indebtedness in 42 out of 100 counties reporting of \$500,000. The total releases are \$3,851,129 or \$400,000 over last month. The net reduction of mortgage indebtedness for the month throughout the whole state is placed at \$995,000. Reports from 299 banks in 91 counties, show the amount of stock held by farmers to be 15 per cent out of a total of \$11,384,435. The aggregate deposits are \$18,400,625, of which farmers own \$9,092,731. The deposits of farmers during the year have increased to a gratifying extent and many report that they have doubled.

Stole \$1,500,000 Worth of Ore.

Mines played in sinking shaft in the Big Missouri mine at Deardwood, S. D., broke through into the underground workings of the Highland mine. An immense stone was disclosed from which a vast amount of ore had been taken out and milled at the Highland mines. It is estimated that the value of the ore taken is not less than \$1,500,000. It is believed the Highland has been working in the Big Missouri mine for the last three years. The courts will be asked at once to enjoin the Highland and the most important mining litigation of the decade in the Black Hills promises to begin.

Recruits are Victorious.

Special from Caracas, Venezuela: Gen. Crespo is now entrenched at Valencia. Recruits are joining him in large numbers. At the present rate of increase he will soon be able to march on this city. The government forces have been ordered to move upon Valencia, but are in a hurry. It is more than likely that Crespo will defeat them. Nearly all of Palacios' men are now in the field and this city is defenceless. At the first intelligence of defeat Palacios will leave the country. He has transferred the bulk of his wealth to a place of safety, and is out of danger.

A Youthful Terror.

The criminal career of John Bishop, aged 16 years, of Kansas City, has been terminated by his arrest. Young Bishop has made a remarkable record for a boy during the past few months, having held up six or eight men and two street cars during the time. From nearly all of his victims he secured money or valuables. Dime novel literature gave Bishop his thirst for money and criminal fame.

New Summer Resort.

President Newell and other high officials of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern road have been out a tour of inspection and announce that the company has purchased Bawbessie, lake near Hillsdale, together with a considerable acreage of adjacent land, and contemplate elaborate improvement which will make the place a popular and much frequented summer resort.

The Great Arch Finished.

The mammoth central arch of the manufacturers' building at the World's Fair grounds has been finished. This immense steel span, which has a height of 212 feet and a width at its base of 375 feet, is the largest arch ever constructed for any building in the world. It can be plainly seen from the center of the city, over seven miles away.

Their Lives Not Safe.

Englishmen representing a colony of Britishers owning lands in southern Chili visited their consulate at Valparaiso for information in regard to emigrating to California. They alleged that life and property were insecure in that part of the country and that six natives of Great Britain had been murdered during the year.

MEN AND THINGS.

The Winters lithograph works, Columbus, O., burned. Loss, \$75,000.

The Standard Oil company has increased its capital stock from \$5,000,000 to \$7,000,000.

The new republic of Matta Grosso, in Brazil, has assumed the name of Trans-Atlantica.

The Ontario assembly bill for the admission of women to the bar has passed a third reading.

Chauncey M. Depew will deliver the oration at the laying of the corner stone of Gen. Grant's tomb.

At the meeting of the New York Presbytery the delegates chosen for the general assembly next spring were all anti-Briggs men.

Mrs. Sarah Shoemaker, aged 75, the wife of a prominent West Virginia minister, sues for divorce, alleging cruelty and neglect. The couple have been married over 50 years and are great grand parents.

Notwithstanding the strict rules of the army department against gambling Harry Haggart was private in the Fifth cavalry, stationed at Kingsbor, O. T., was playing "craps" with a professional gambler named Davis. Haggart accused Davis of cheating and the latter shot him dead.

The meeting of the original municipal council of the Irish National Land League, at New York, was a very stormy affair. John G. Dyer said Mike Breslin was leading the league around by the nose for political purposes and that he was trying to break up the meeting. John Nolan said Dyer was a liar, and immediately sides were taken and a wordy scrap ensued, but harmony was again restored.

OVER THE WIRES.

ITEMS OF EVERY KIND AND FROM EVERYWHERE.

Detroit Vessel Owners Try to Escape City Taxation but the Supreme Court Balks Their Game.

Must Pay Their Assessed Taxes. Some time ago two transportation companies—vessel owners—in Detroit thought to escape city taxation, and to get around the law; opened offices in farm houses in the surrounding townships, but all the business was still transacted in the city. The Detroit board of assessors placed their property on the rolls as usual, however, and the companies applied to the supreme court of Michigan for a mandamus to compel the assessors to remove their property from the rolls on the ground that they were not liable to taxation in Detroit because their offices were outside of the city. This decision retains \$1,500,000 worth of property in Detroit. The court in giving the decision said: "A person may change his residence for purposes of taxation. He has a right to reside in the country but it must be his actual residence. He cannot maintain a nominal residence in the country, while his actual residence is in the city, and thus avoid taxation in the city. A corporation possesses just the same rights as an individual, but it must have a local habitation. The initial position, if correct, would allow the corporation to locate its office for business at a farm house in the interior of the state, as well as Hamtramack. It has no business in Hamtramack, and in the very nature of things can have none. None of its property is situated there." The court says when it is apparent that the only purpose is to avoid taxation, and no office, in the meaning of the law, is kept at Hamtramack, a place mentioned in the articles of incorporation, the municipality where its real office for business is kept may assess and tax its personal property. For these reasons the mandamus must be denied.

Wants More of Keeley's Gold.

A sensational declaration has been filed at Dwight, Ill., in the suit of Henry A. Monroe for \$10,000 damages against the Leslie B. Keeley company. According to the document, Monroe, like many others employed the company to cure him of the liquor habit. The charge is made that the defendant pretended to be able with the so-called bio-chloride of gold treatment to effect a cure in six weeks. Plaintiff was deceived by the Keeley company's advertisements and was placed under the treatment but instead of being benefited he says the medicines—which in the bill are alleged to contain deadly poisons—only weakened him the more and did not effect a cure. In addition Monroe says that after being discharged from the Keeley institute as cured, he obtained employment as carpenter near the institute, but was deprived of work and board there and throughout the town by false and scandalous representations, made for the purpose of driving him from Dwight, where he was an object lesson as to the truth concerning the fraudulent pretense regarding the alleged efficacy of the Keeley treatment.

Bold Knights of the Road.

The Chicago train of the Illinois Central out from New Orleans, was held up by four men at a point just below Independence, La. Two men boarded the train at Hammond station and covering the engineer and fireman, ordered them to go ahead and take the siding at Independence so that the down train could pass. After the down train had passed two other men who were standing on the track joined their confederates and ordered the train backed to Nelson Mills, near the 77-mile post. The men then, at the point of pistols made the engineer and fireman go back and open the express car. They robbed the southern express safe of several thousand dollars, estimated from \$5,000 to \$10,000, a lot of New York exchange and a package of lottery tickets. The authorities at Jackson, Miss., were notified, as well as those of adjoining towns, and bloodhounds have been placed on the track of the robbers.

Her Head Chopped Off.

St. Petersburg special: Anna Sainio, wife of a professor at the state college in Finland, who was charged with having murdered her husband, has been found guilty. The court sentenced her to be beheaded and ordered that her body be taken to the center of the city, over seven miles away. She was married to Prof. Sainio in 1890 and had one child. She appeared to live happily with her husband and was regarded as a devoted and faithful wife. When the professor was found murdered an investigation was started, and it was soon learned that Mrs. Sainio had been engaged in questionable money transactions, and that she had forged her husband's name. It was also discovered that she was carrying on an intrigue with a student in the college. She was placed under arrest, and at her trial overwhelmed evidence of her guilt was presented by the prosecution.

After the Canadian Bloodsuckers.

Sir John Thompson, minister of justice of the province of Ontario, has filed a claim in behalf of the government against Patrick Larkin, N. K. Connolly, Michael Connolly, Owen Murphy and Robert McGrovey for \$70,054. It is claimed that various large amounts were paid them by Canadian contractors for influence in getting them work and two or three of the men named are alleged to have received 30 per cent commission on contracts.

Stock and Grain Drowned Out.

The backwater from the Ohio and Mississippi rivers has covered miles of bottom lands in Mississippi county, Missouri, to a depth of from one to ten feet. Farmers from the flooded districts state that a large amount of stock has perished in the water and much damage done to growing crops. Should it clear up and turn away the wheat is under water the crop will be a total loss.

Found at His Murdered Wife's Grave.

William Maier, who shot his young and attractive wife dead at Wheeling, W. Va., several days ago because she refused to kiss him, has been captured. He started for Columbus and got 50 miles away, but came back and went to the cemetery, where he was first seen standing by his wife's grave. He was furnished, having been without food for several days.

Guards in the Balom Prison, City of Mexico, have discovered an underground passage leading from the murderers' department by which 100 prisoners conspired to death expected to escape.

THE REPUBLICANS MEET.

State Convention at Detroit Elects National Convention Delegates.

The Republicans in convention at Detroit elected the following delegates to Minneapolis: Both sexes—Dexter M. Ferry, Charles W. Wells, Delos A. Blodgett, James M. Wilkinson.

BY DISTRICTS. First District—Col. Henry M. Duffield, William H. Elliott.

Second District—Hon. Charles Austin, Charles L. Truesdell.

Third District—Hon. Charles Austin, Charles L. Truesdell.

Fourth District—Fred E. Lee, G. W. Merriman.

Fifth District—Gen. James H. Kidd, Hon. L. McKnight Sellers.

Sixth District—Hon. M. E. Rumsey, Col. S. S. Mathews.

Seventh District—J. W. Porter, George W. Jenks.

Eighth District—Col. A. T. Bliss, Hon. W. M. Kilpatrick.

Ninth District—Hon. C. H. Hackley, P. A. Diggins.

Tenth District—Selwin Eddy, Hon. Robert J. Kelley.

Eleventh District—George P. Stone, Thomas T. Bates.

Twelfth District—O. W. Robinson, John Quincy Adams.

Hon. E. P. Allen, of Ypsilanti, was made temporary chairman, and delivered a splendid address. Hon. C. A. Hanscombe, of Ironwood, was elected temporary secretary, and the organization when complete was made permanent by unanimous vote. Ex-Senator Palmer, Rev. Washington Gardner and others addressed the convention. Senator McMillan was re-elected chairman of the state central committee by acclamation.

Brown Has Fled.

Toronto special: A. G. Brown, nephew of the late Gov. Brown, has been in the brokerage and commission business here for two years. Last year he cleared about \$25,000 in a pork deal in Chicago, and at once adopted a very extravagant style of living. Since then his speculations have been less successful and he became heavily indebted. He did good business for his clients last year, but settled with none of them and has not been seen for several days. He is believed to have gone to Mexico. He left about \$30,000 in debts here, and it is intimated, has been guilty of several forgeries. His relatives have paid most of the claims against him, but, nevertheless, an effort will be made at extradition.

Fifty Were Burned to Death.

A dispatch from Toledo says that a conflagration broke out there and did enormous damage. The dispatch is vague as to which portion of the city was burned over, but states that 6,000 houses were destroyed. The loss of life heavy. It is known that fifty natives lost their lives, and a number still missing. The houses that afforded fuel for the fire are of light wooden or bamboo construction.

THE MARKET.

Detroit. CATTLE—Good to choice... \$4 25 @ \$4 75

LOGS... 50 @ 65

SHEEP... 5 00 @ 6 00

LAMBS... 5 00 @ 6 50

WHEAT—Red spot, No. 2... 91 @ 92

White spot, No. 1... 60 @ 65

COIN—No. 2 spot... 42 1/2 @ 43 1/2

No. 2 yellow... 42 1/2 @ 43 1/2

OATS—No. 2 white, spot... 32 1/2 @ 33 1/2

BAKED—Per cwt... 7 1

A WESTERN SUNSET.

We stood upon the clovered hill
And watched the splendid sun go down
Behind the old deserted mill
And scattered cabins, small and brown.

Some trees with branches interlaced
Were clustered near a shadowed pond,
Each slender twig was clearly traced
Against the gorgeous glow beyond.

A purple steamer in the west
Was stretched above a bank of snow,
While saffron clouds had sunk to rest
In spreading orange fields below.

Two fleecy shapes did twist and twine
Until they formed a giant cup,
Which plunged into a sea of wine,
And bubbling o'er was lifted up.

She pointed to a scarlet bar—
My sweet companion, young and fair—
And wondered if the evening star
Were frightened as it trembled there.

We lingered long; a cooling breeze
Came laden with the breath of musk;
We heard low piping in the trees,
And clear notes dropping through the dusk.

—Overland Monthly.

A BRAVE SURRENDER.

When Howard Corson married at 23 his friends said that he was taking an unwise step for so young a man, whose bank account was yet unborn and whose profession (journalism) was so capricious. But when they met his wife they understood and pardoned his unwisdom.

When his first child appeared on the scene he did a more audacious thing. "That ends this lodging house existence," he said. "I'll quit Bohemia, and get a home for me and mine."

And he bought a neat little place not far up town, and furnished it "on time," binding himself to make weekly payments on the furniture and semi-annual ones on the house.

He acquired a stock of worryment to last him the rest of his days," remarked Boyce, a reporter who had struggled for three months to pay for a floor full of furniture on the installment plan, and had finally beheld most of his goods hauled back to the store from which they had come.

"I haven't got in the way of saving yet," Corson said to me one day, over an after-luncheon mug of beer. "But that'll come when the house is paid for. Then I'm going to let up a bit on back work and do something creditable to myself. I don't bother about fame yet. Once I'm on Easy street, though, I'll begin to let my best abilities have a show and try to build up a reputation."

And he confided to me an idea which he intended to embody in a novel entitled "A Brave Surrender," a conceit that surely would win celebrity for any man who would treat it artistically. "Why don't you begin it now?" I asked.

"Oh, I haven't time yet to do anything that isn't sure to bear pecuniary fruit at once. I can't wait for a late harvest. The thing would probably give me standing with literary people and magazine editors and would lead to laurels, perhaps. But for itself there isn't the money in it that there is in the sort of rot I'm doing now." He spoke the truth. Therein is explained the existence of a host of brilliant hacks.

The sudden killing of Haskell, the artist in a railroad accident, was like a flash of lightning to Corson. When he heard of it his face paled and a horrible awakening showed in his blue eyes.

"A man never knows what may happen to him," he said in a low voice. I could easily read that he was thinking: "If I had been on that train! Debt still hanging over the home! Blanche and the babies!" He added aloud: "I'll write to that life insurance man to call to-morrow."

Three days later—it was on a Sunday—I dined at his house. His wife was a charming hostess—contentment and gaiety personified. The children reflected her brown eyes and her amiability. Their home was manifestly that of an art lover, made so with such economy as woman's ingenuity renders easy. We had a merry afternoon. When I left at evening Corson walked with me to the corner. We stopped beneath an electric light.

"How happy you ought to be, my boy!" I said.

"Yes," he replied, quietly.

"But you work too much. Surely you can afford to reduce the pressure a few pounds."

"No; I found out yesterday that I must increase it."

His soft eyes met mine. There was a hidden sadness there, and his face was without its wonted animation. The electric light gave it an almost ghastly look.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Simply this. They wouldn't insure my life. They found I have consumption and also liability to valvular lesions of the heart. Whether I exert myself or not the doctor won't give me more than four years to live. By loafing I might gain a few months, but then I couldn't clear the home of debt. I can pay it off in nine months if I hustle. I shan't know a moment's rest until I do. If there's nothing else, you know, when I'm gone, Blanche and the youngsters can let the two upper stories and live on the rent."

"But your great idea—your 'Brave Surrender,' your bait for fame?"

"I'll have to drop that. It's a living for Blanche and the children that I must look for now. I mean to stay in the ring till every cent is paid, if I drop dead the moment after. Don't mention it to anyone, old man. She mustn't know it. I'll have to say good night now. I want to do a comic song for Renshaw, the comedian, before I sleep. I hunted down a funny idea in bed last night. It'll be worth \$5 a stanza if it's good."

I looked after him as he walked back, hurrying homeward to begin that race with death which more than one man has run and many a man has lost.

Any attempt to influence or to persuade him from his course would have been futile. He had stiffened his lips

and dilated his nostrils, and he meant business. When I met Dr. Harbster in the lobby of the Broadway theater between the acts on the next night I asked him if Corson's case was as grave as Corson thought it.

"Consumption will probably have claimed him long before heart disease would have time to announce itself."

"Won't he shorten his life still more by keeping that manuscript factory going in his brain?"

"Yes—but perhaps no. You see he knows he's doomed, and a reasonable amount of work won't hurt him as much as anxiety would. If he gave up work he'd fret about the payment of his debts. That would bring insomnia, while toil begets fatigue, which produces sleep."

"He's paid a good sum on his house already. The man who holds the notes might let it go at that."

"Do you know what some people who sell real estate are made of?"

"Yes; like the houses they deal in—of stone. Perhaps Corson's friends would raise the amount required to square his accounts."

"How much could you give?"

"I? Why, I can hardly keep my own head above water."

"I thought so. And those who can help him don't have the inclination. That's the sort of a world it is. Besides, no human power could add more than a few months to the time that the disease still leaves him. Hard work will hasten the end, but worry would hasten it more. Let the boy die content, at least."

Corson's face grew slightly endeavorous and assumed a hectic hue as time went on. Sometimes his eye-lids were red edged, and the lines beneath his eyes sank deeper. Perpendicular hollows ascended the middle of his forehead. The smile that had once been so radiant and so quickly summoned was now slow to come, and when it appeared it was melancholy. Formerly so observant of all external trifles worth notice, and so prompt to find amusement in casual remarks and incidents, he now hurried through his luncheon abstractedly, sometimes saying nothing.

As to what pains he endured at home alone he told no one. The quality of Corson's productions for magazines and newspaper syndicates had advanced with their quantity.

"How do you keep up the standard so beautifully, old fellow?" I asked him one day, in a short chat on a street corner.

"By concentration and intensity of effort," he replied. "You see, I can't afford to grind out 'unavailable' matter. I simply have to make everything so striking that it catches an editor's attention at the start, and so fairly good that he feels bound not to send it back. I can't waste time writing matter to be rejected. If I do a good thing quickly it's because I've learned how by sheer will-power to crowd an hourful of thought into twenty minutes."

"But the reaction after this steam-engine sort of labor will be frightful."

"It can't be worse than fatal," he answered, with a doleful smile. "and I've got to die anyhow. Work won't kill as soon as any one of a great many other things will."

I have no doubt that Corson was sustained by the conviction that his will-power would preserve his faculties until his purpose should be accomplished. So his labor continued. It was the sublimation of back work. His wife had become alarmed for him in the early stages of his race. With her woman's power of divination she may have foreseen the end. But at first she concealed her apprehensions as well as she could, and gently but constantly endeavored to make him abate his pace. The time arrived, however, when she pleaded with him to take a rest.

"Not just yet," he said, kissing her on the forehead, that she might not see the look that came suddenly into his face. "I'll promise you solemnly that I'll stop exactly three months from today. It'll be warm weather then and we'll go off to the sea somewhere. Look up the Summer Resort Guide for some quiet place on the New England coast—some place where there are cliffs, you know."

And so he pushed the last quarter-pole and rushed down the homestretch. Toward the end his work began to deteriorate in quality. Some of his offerings were declined by editors, but the checks for articles that had long been submitted were now pouring in.

On the loveliest morning of last June he redeemed his final promissory note. He walked home staggering with elation.

"The race is won!" he gasped to me at his door, and he caught his wife in his arms, almost shouting: "The home is ours now, every cubic inch of it!"

They were to start for the Maine coast on that afternoon. When his wife went to finish preparing the children for the departure he said to me:

"When the thing happens you tell her what to do, old man. The two upper floors should bring \$10 a week if all the rooms were taken. She knows how to economize. I've stowed away a superfluous few hundred for a starter. I'm so happy!"

He sat down on a chair and underwent a transformation. The race was over, the tension was released. His arms hung limp, his head fell forward, he breathed aloud, the muscles of his face twitched. When his wife came to tell him that the trunks were ready he was dead.

Harbster said it was a first attack of angina pectoris, the result of a mental strain. Corson had eluded consumption, at least. Death had resorted to another deed.

A few of the boys at the office had elsewhere found time to go to his funeral and to cover his body with flowers. The Cannikin club passed

resolutions, and some one said at the Rathskeller that night:

"He was clever enough to have left a name, if he hadn't always chased the immediate dollar. It's a bad thing to be too avaricious."

They knew nothing of that which perished with him—the idea that was to have made him famous—the work unwrought—the dream sacrificed to love. He had chronicled no "brave surrender"; but to have made one was perhaps the greater work.—National Tribune.

SERVANTGALISM.

How Mary Is at the Play and Door—Another Servant Girl.

After all the servant girl, whatever may be her shortcomings, increases the gaiety of nations.

Mary, green as shamrock, was sent by her mistress to go to the Grand opera house to see "Mavourneen." It was an evening of mingled pain and pleasure. In the first place she went at 6 o'clock, and was tired before the doors opened. Then there was a snow-storm in one act which troubled her greatly, as the evening was fine when she left home so she put on her Sunday clothes and brought no umbrella. But the play was lovely; there was as fine a young man as ever you saw who saved a beautiful lady from a bad villain, and Mary knew that that would be a match yet.

"But Mary, the young man is married. He has a wife at home—a nice lady."

"That young man! A wife a home! The Lord be betune us and harm!"

Mary answered a ring at the door.

"Have you any furnished rooms?"

"Sure an' we have plenty av them."

"I'd like to see them."

It was an English basement house and the lady was taken up stairs, where the mistress found her walking through the house.

"I was looking for furnished rooms."

"This is a private house."

"But your servant said—"

"It is a mistake."

"She asked, ma'am, if we had furnished rooms. An' they is furnished, ivery wan of them. She could see that for herself!"

A young couple went down to Castle Garden to engage a girl of all work. A tidy, trim little Swede attracted them.

"Can you cook?" they asked.

"No," she answered, demurely.

"Can you wash and iron?"

"No."

"Well, what can you do?"

"I can milk reindeer."

She was not engaged.

Why Is It That
Bees never store up honey where it is light?
The moth has a fur jacket and the butterfly none?
Leaves will attract dew when sticks, boards and stones will not?
A horse always gets up foreparts first and a cow directly the opposite?
Corn on the ear is never found with an uneven number of rows?
Fins, flies and caterpillars may be frozen solid and still retain life?
A squirrel comes down a tree head first and a cat tail first?
Electricity is never visible except when it comes in the form of zig-zag lightning?
A horsely will live for hours after its head has been pinched off?
The dragon-fly can devour its own body and the head still live?
Some flies thrust their eggs into the bodies of caterpillars, but always in such parts of the body that when the larvae are feeding on the flesh of the foster parent they will not eat into any vital part? Can this be explained? Does the fly reason?

Uncle Billy's exploits.

Uncle Billy recently developed a great deal of interest in religious matters, and it was observed with a good deal of surprise by several boat owners that he was no longer ready and willing to take a hand at the work they offered him. One of the men who had depended a good deal on his services said:

"I'm sorry that you won't work any more."

"Dead sah, I is puffically willin' to work; but I kain't wuhk in yoh boat."

"Why not?"

"Kess she's a two-master."

"Why, that's no reason at all."

"Missy, if you wants to peril yer own soul, tain' none ob my business; but the Good Book says plain as day dat no man kain't sarbe two-masters." —Washington Star.

She Had Written Everything.

She stepped up to the editor's desk demurely and said:

"Do you want any writing done?"

The weary editor looked at her and said:

"You write poetry, I suppose?"

"Yes; I have written a little poetry. I have also written several short stories, a novel and a play."

"I beg your pardon," said the editor, catching his breath, "but is there anything you haven't written?"

"I don't believe there is," she said, confidently, yet shyly. "You see I'm a stenographer and type-writer, and I do a great deal of work for literary gentlemen." —Washington Star.

A Unique Tum-Tumner.

The finest guitar in Portland belongs to a lady who thirty years ago took lessons of Anguerra, of Boston, who was one of the best guitarists in the world. Under his supervision this guitar was made for her after an old Spanish model. There are very few like it in this country. The box part is curved. It was made of rosewood that had been seasoned 100 years. It is consequently now 130 years since the tree was cut. —Bangor Commercial.

A LITTLE IRISH GIRL.

By "The Duchess."

CHAPTER I.

What is love? 'Tis not hereafter;
Present mirth hath present laughter
What's to come is still unsure.

"Bridget! Bridget!" cries Bridget's young mistress, in a clear, sweet tone. There is something of anxiety in it—enough to make the old woman to whom the name belongs hobble more swiftly from the kitchen to the sitting-room than is her usual custom.

"An' what is it, agra?" says she, stepping over the threshold, and looking up the big, bare room to where, in the third window, a tall, slight, childish figure is standing.

"Something dreadful, I'm certain. Come here! Come here!" beckoning hurriedly to the old woman, without taking her eyes off the window.

"Hurry, can't you? Look out over there"—pointing. "What is that? A man, eh?—a man hurt, wounded?"

"Faix, 'tis like that!" says the old woman, laying her hand to her brow, and staring into the growing darkness of the November evening.

"What can be the matter with him, Bridget?"

"I don't know, me dear. But he do look bad, whatever it is!"

"He shouldn't have come this way," says Miss McDermot, anxiously. "You know those bogs down there, and those—Oh Bridget! did you see! He was nearly in them!"

"May the devil carry him!" says Bridget, wrathfully, "whoever he is, for throbbin' 'is like this! An' may the heavens send him hince, to kape him for the future from searchin' for cold mud baths at this season of the year."

"You never care a pin about anything, Bridget," says her young mistress, glancing angrily at her over her shoulder, "except—"

"You, me dear!" retorts the old woman promptly; whereupon both mistress and maid laugh in a subdued sort of way, as if a little afraid of being heard.

"'Tis no conscience! he'll be there all night, if the morning doesn't see him in the other world," says the old woman presently, who again has returned to her watching of the distant figure that is trying in an uncertain fashion to cross the morass. She is a rather handsome old woman, with masses of snow-white hair, that are but partly hidden beneath her still more snowy cap. Her dress is that of the ordinary Irish peasant, with a big white apron flowing over the skirt of the gown.

"Whoever he is," says Miss McDermot, peering over the old servant's shoulder through the parlor window, "he certainly knows nothing of the neighborhood. Ours is about the most dangerous bog about here. Don't you think, Bridget, we ought to send some one to help him?"

"Unless ye mane me," says Mrs. Driscoll, whose Christian name is Bridget. "I don't know who ye can send; as ye know well enough yerself, miss (an' faix 'tis you've had cause to know it), the master never lets Patsy out ov his sight from mornin' till night. 'Twould be ridiculous to count on him. An' besides—Glory be, miss! did ye see that? For a winged bird, he's a wonderful lepper."

Indeed, the man in the bog below seems (in spite of the fact that he is battling with an injured arm) extraordinarily full of life. The ill-luck that has led him into this dangerous mass of water and spongy soil is not strong enough to destroy him; even as the two women, watching him breathlessly in the window of the gannet old house, have almost given way to despair, he makes a last effort, and, landing on a firm bit of turf, jumps from that again to the firm land beyond.

That last effort seems, however, to have exhausted him. He staggers rather than walks toward the house. As he nears it, the girl, watching him, can see how ghastly his face is, and, flinging open the old-fashioned casement with an abrupt gesture, she springs down to the soft grass beneath, regardless of the old servant's remonstrances.

A few minutes brings her to the stranger's side.

"You are hurt, sir. You are faint. Lean on me. Oh! we watched you crossing that terrible bog, and at one time we feared— But you are safe now. You will come in? Your arm, I fear, is—"

"Broken," says the young man, with a nervous smile.

"Oh! I hope not. Sprained, perhaps—but not broken. There—lean easier now? Lean heavier on me; I don't mind it a bit; and—Oh, don't faint! Oh, Patsy! Patsy!—to the groom, gardener, bootcleaner, man-of-all-work, who comes hurrying up to her. "Catch him! He's awful heavy."

Patsy catches him.

"Is he dead entirely, d'ye think, miss?"

"No; only fainted. There! Be careful! His arm, he says, is broken. There, now! Oh, is that you, Bridget?" (to the old woman, who has hobbled out to her in a very angry frame of mind); "where can we put him, do you think? In the north room?"

"The hall will do him, I'm thinkin', till the doctor tell us where to send him," says the old woman icily. With open unwillingness she lends a hand to convey the fainting man into the house.

Two or three chairs arranged in the hall make an improvised stretcher; but the unconscious man lying on them looks so miserably uncomfortable that the girl's heart dies within her.

"He can't stay there! Take him to the north room," she says sharply.

"Miss Dulcinea, don't do that!" says Bridget, compressing her lips, and regarding her young mistress with an anxious gaze. "Tis unlucky enough that a half dead creature should cross the threshold; but to take him in—to keep him—till death claims him, that will be bad, miss! I'm tellin' ye 'twill be for your undoin', miss."

"Nonsense!" says the girl scornfully. "What superstition! Besides, he is not going to die because his arm is broken. Patsy, give a hand here—to the north room, I tell you!"

"Miss Dulcinea darlin', be sensible now. I tell ye a hurt man brings no

luck. An' yer father, darika!—think ov him! What'll he say?"

"The McDermot, whatever his faults, would not grudge hospitality to a fainting man."

"Well, well! maybe. But look here now, me dearie! There's Sir Ralph to be thought of! If he should hear of this—"

"Let him hear of it!" says the girl angrily. "Am I to study his wishes, even before I—?" she pauses as if to finish the sentence is distasteful to her, and a frown contracts her exquisite, low, broad, Greek brow. "I'm tired of hearing of Sir Ralph!" says the second later, in a clear, ringing, wrathful tone.

A tone loud enough to reach the ears of the foremost of two men who now enter the hall by the lower door.

CHAPTER II.

"O sweet fancy! Let her loose!
Everything is spelt by me."

"There is a garden in her face."

He is a tall man, between thirty and thirty-two years, but looking considerably older. Not a handsome man—not even a commonly good-looking one. A more decidedly plain man is a well-bred way than Ralph Anketell it would be difficult to find. That his large mouth is kindly and his small eyes earnest does little to redeem his face. But one thing at least he has; a magnificent figure. A better set up man than he, or one more strong or more vigorous, is hardly to be found in the Irish county to which he belongs.

Miss McDermot's last words have been quite clear to him, and being engaged to her he may be pardoned for not finding them exactly palatable. Beyond a swift glance at the girl, however, he takes no notice of them; and the glance goes astray, as she is looking at the prostrate figure on the chairs rather than at him, a fact that comes home to Anketell with a little chill.

He had entered the big hall (beautiful even in its decay and disorder) by the lower door that leads to the garden, followed by Dulcinea's father. The latter—the McDermot—is a spare, tall, gaunt man, with dull eyes covered by overhanging brows, and a most dogged mouth. Perhaps from him the girl has taken her obstinacy and hatred of control, if from her dead mother she has inherited the great love of truth and honor and the will of hidden affection that lives almost unsuspected within her breast.

"What is this? what is this?" demands her father, hurrying forward to where, in the dim glow of the autumn twilight, the silent figure lies.

Dulcinea, in a low tone, and with a slender hand uplifted, as if to insure quiet for the wounded man, tells her tale.

The whole scene makes a picture, hardly to be forgotten if once seen—as once seen it was!

The soft, gray, dying light, that scarcely lights up the grand old hall; the central figure prone, inanimate; the old woman there, with her white hair and cap and scornful air; the bending figure of the man-servant; and here, where the lights from the eastern window fall full upon her, the proud, slight figure of the girl, drawn to its fullest height, and with the lovely face uplifted. The rays from the departing sun fall with a wintry rapture on her nut-brown hair, lighting it in part to gold. She is looking stirred, anxious; she is leaning a little toward her father; and her eyes—such eyes!—blue, deep, heavenly blue; blue, like the ocean when it dreams of storm—are turned expectantly to his. Her lips are parted. And in the background, the two still figures—the father's and the lover's—both silent, wondering.

"He is ill, father; he will die if moved," says the girl, in soft tones fraught with fear.

"He?—who is he?" asks The McDermot suspiciously.

"Ah! of that we know nothing." Her hand is still uplifted. "But Bridget says he is to rest there—there!" with a swift gesture towards the comfortable lounge, "until the doctor comes."

"Certainly not!" says The McDermot, taking a step forward. "There! Here, Patsy, what are you about? Carry this stranger to—where, Dulcinea?"

"The north room is the warmest. It has been prepared for Andy; but he may not come," says Miss McDermot. "And even if he does—take care, Patsy. Father! his arm is broken."

She runs to the body that is lying on the chairs and trusts her own young, firm hand under it, where the broken limb hangs helplessly.

"This is a man's work, not a woman's," says Sir Ralph curtly, if courteously. "You must try to forgive me if you find me in the way."

"Who is he, do you think, Bridget?" asks Miss McDermot half an hour later of her henchwoman, when she has soothed down that angry despot to a proper frame of mind.

"How can I tell, hinney? He may be the devil himself for aught I know; an' fey, I wouldn't woadher. Who but the old boy could come through that bog alive? What did he mane at all, I wonder, by comin' this way? Was there no one to warn him? or hadn't he an eye in his own head? But what's the good of an eye wid them English? Why, they haven't a grain o' sense between them."

"You think he's English?"—eagerly.

"Couldn't ye see that much in the cock of his nose? Faix, ye're near as blind as he is himself if ye couldn't note that much; and the strange twist o' his tongue. Oeh! English, sure!"

"I don't think he looks English! He is so dark. Did you notice that? And from where is he? What is he?"

"One o' them young gentlemen up at Ballbeg, I'm thinkin'." Two of 'em come last night, as I'm told by Larry Murphy, the cab driver. You know him, miss?"

"No—no," dreamily. "Not at all."

"What! Not Larry the thief? Array, what ails ye at all, me dear?"

"Oh, Larry? Oh! of course, blushing furiously. "I thought you were talking of—"

"Well, I wasn't," says the old woman dryly. "I wouldn't presume to let me tongue run a race about them English folk."

"You really think the poor man we rescued was—is an Englishman?"

"Sorra doubt of it! Bad scan to the day we saw him. Ye'll see now, miss, 'twill bring us no luck. An' naught but a wanderin' artist, I'll bet me life! The old Lord above there is cracked on fools o' that kind, I'm towd."

"Why should artists be fools?" asks Dulcinea, perhaps a little coldly.

"Well, for one thing, they never has a penny to their name."

"We haven't a penny either," says the girl, with a superb straightening of her lovely figure. "Are we fools?"

"More or less," says Mrs. Driscoll, severely—"yer father any way. What's he bin doin' wid the property all these years; Makin' ducks and dhraikes o' it. However," says the old woman, "let McDermot do what he like. It's not of the likes of him I'd dare spake the unkind word; but them others!" with a contemptuous sniff.

"What's them? Nothin'! People as go thruvella! here an' there through the country, an' niver a roof to their heads, or a grandfather to their position. Let McDermot shouldn't be named in the same day wid them, penny or no penny."

"Ah! the pennies count, Bridget," says the girl, with a quick but heavy sigh.

"Wid them that are risin', but not wid the old stock," says the old woman eagerly. "A McDermot poor is the same as a McDermot rich."

"No, no," shaking her head sadly.

"Ye say that? The more shame to them as makes ye feel it!" cries the old woman fiercely, her lips quivering.

"How dare any one forget the days, not so long distant ayther, when this old house was the best in the County Cork, and when the McDermots could shake their fists in the faces of all their enemies?"

"I suppose we could do that now," says Dulcinea, laughing in spite of herself. Then, going back to her former mood. "Well, that's all over, Bridget," she says impatiently. "The end of the McDermots has come. Father, as you know, is the last of them."

"No, I don't! There's you! there's you!" cries the old woman hastily.

"A melancholy specimen," says the girl, with a rather sad laugh. "I'm afraid I should never summon up enough courage to shake my fist at anybody."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WHAT A HORSE CAN DO.

Interesting Statistics as to the Extent of Equine Capabilities.

A horse will travel 400 yards in four and one-half minutes at a walk, 400 yards in two minutes at a trot, 400 yards in one minute at a gallop, says the Humane World. The usual work of a horse is taken at 22,500 pounds raised one foot per minute for eight hours per day. A horse will carry 250 pounds twenty-five miles per day of eight hours. An average draft horse will draw 1,600 pounds twenty-three miles per day on a level road, weight of wagon included. The average weight of a horse is 1,000 pounds; his strength is equivalent to that of five men. In a horse-mile moving at three feet per second, track twenty-five feet diameter, he exerts with the machine the power of four and one-half horses. The greatest amount a horse can pull in a horizontal line is 300 pounds, but he can only do this momentarily; in continued exertion, probably half of this is the limit. He attains his growth in five years, will live twenty-five, and average sixteen years. A horse will live twenty-five days on water without solid food, seventeen days without eating or drinking, but only five days on food without drinking. A cart drawn by a horse over an ordinary road will travel 1.1 miles per hour of trip. A four-horse team will haul from twenty-five to thirty-six cubic feet of limestone at each load. The time expended in loading, unloading, etc., including delays, averages thirty-five minutes per trip. The cost of loading and unloading a cart using labor is \$1.25 per day and a horse 75 cents is 25 cents a perch, 24.75 cubic feet. On metal rails a horse can draw one and two-thirds as much as on asphalt pavement, three and one-third times as much as on good Belgian blocks, five times as much as on good cobble stone, twenty times as much as on good earth road, forty times as much as on sand. A modern compilation of engineering maxims states that a horse can drag, as compared with what he can carry on his back, in the following proportions: On the worst earthen road, three times; on a good macadam road, nine times; on plank, twenty-five; on a stone trackway, thirty-three; and on a good railway, fifty-four times as much.

Surgical Wit.

As good an instance of surgical wit as can be found is still told about the staff of the Roosevelt hospital, says an exchange. A dangerous operation was being performed upon a woman. Old doctor A., a quaint German, full of kindly wit and professional enthusiasm, had several younger doctors with him. One of them was administering the ether. He became so interested in the old doctor's work that he withdrew the cone from the patient's nostrils, and she half-roused, and rose to a sitting posture, looking with wild-eyed amazement over the surroundings. It was a critical period and Dr. A. did not want to be interrupted. "Lay down dear woman," he commanded, gravely. "You had more curiosity as a medical student." She lay down, and the operation went on.—Argonaut.

A Mistaken Polley.

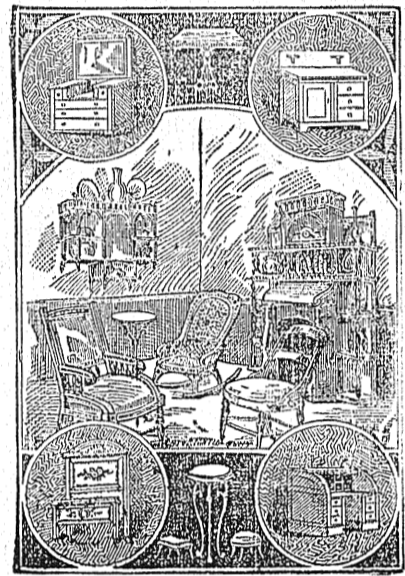
First Tramp—I say, Mike, th' fashion of gent's like me an' you carryin' clubs is a mistake.

Second Tramp—Git out! Clubs scares people into being hospitab'le, don't they?

First Tramp—They useter; but w'en folks began to notice our clubs they began to keep big dogs an' now it takes all th' cold vittles they nas ter feed th' dogs.—N. Y. Weekly.

ELECTION IS OVER, All is Quiet once More. OLD DOC With the aid of the Demos and Prohis, KNOCKED THE REP'S OUT But we are still on deck with a Full Line of FURNITURE!

Bedroom Suits,
Parlor Suits,
Lounges,
Rockers, [All styles & prices.]
Chairs,
Beds & Springs,
Mattresses,
Pillows,
Extension Tables,
Center Tables,
Book Cases,
Writing Desks
Side Boards,
Carpet Sweepers,
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— All of which will be sold at —

Rock Bottom Prices For Cash.

Call and see Goods and get Prices.

L. A. DeWITT.

Cass City, Mich, April 8, 1892.

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CROCKERY,
GLASSWARE,

It will pay you to call upon
James Tennant
Successor to W. Eleyer,
Cass City, - Mich.

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Don't buy a
Piano, Organ

— or —
SEWING
MACHINE

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

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

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

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

Yours Respectfully,
W. J. CLOAKY.

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tion at this office.

Leap-Year Marriages.

Investigation establishes the fact that during leap year there are almost invariably far more marriages than during the year preceding. In Philadelphia, for instance, during 1888 there were more than five hundred more marriages than there were during 1887. It would not be gallant, perhaps, to state that the girls did it, but certainly they must have been responsible for it. Probably there are very few or no real instances of the girls' taking the initiative in bringing about a consummation of the skirmishing, developing it into a real engagement, but the fact of those five hundred marriages remains, and the girls must certainly have refused ice cream sodas ever and anon, and they must have been more kind to their friends of the other sex and more diplomatic generally during 1888 than they were during 1887. Leap year certainly did affect the matrimonial market of Philadelphia, according to the Record of that city, on its last visitation, for figures are not given to prevarication.

A woman who died in the almshouse at Biddeford, Me., recently, aged nearly one hundred years, had passed through some queer experiences. She came to this country in 1846, and for thirty years she was an inmate of the almshouse. In that time she had been laid out as dead three times, but on each occasion she came to life in time to put a stop to the funeral arrangements. Only a few days before her death an undertaker was called to prepare her remains for burial, but when he arrived she was sitting up in bed.

The legislature of Michigan has set down hard on the cigarette demon by making it a misdemeanor punishable by fine to manufacture, sell or give away cigarettes or paper for making them. About a year from now it will be interesting to have a report on the efficiency of this piece of repressive legislation. It is fervently hoped, however, that the dread demon may be stamped out, not only in Michigan, but in every state in the union.

According to a current item a little daughter of a San Francisco millionaire was baptized the other day with water

brought especially from the River Jordan in a basin of hammered gold. But what better the child will be or in what measure her spiritual welfare will be advanced by the quality of water or vessel it is difficult to determine.

There is no telling what a thief will not do when he starts out to make a haul. Several of them lately waylaid a funeral procession in Hillsdale county, Mich., and deprived the minister and undertaker of their valuables.

Ten days per annum is said to be the average amount of sickness in human life, but there are many people who have to be sick pretty much all the time to make up the average.

An Amphibious Creature That Lives Under All Conditions.

C. F. Holder tells of how, some years ago, a detachment of troops doing duty in Africa came upon a level stretch of country, perfectly dry and devoid of the least suspicion of moisture, yet while they were digging holes for the posts of their tents one of the number unearthed a fish, dry as a chip—a long, eel-like member of the finny tribe, coiled in a ball, seemingly encased in a mud cocoon. The fish was supposed to be mummified and was taken as a curiosity. Finally, after the lapse of several weeks, it fell into the hands of a naturalist, who placed it in water. The mud of the cocoon slowly dissolved; the fish gave a gasp and was soon swimming about at a lively rate. Here was a singular example of a fish living out of water. It belonged to a group known as "lung fishes," the members of which have the peculiar faculty of migrating overland and of being able to exist not merely for days but for months out of the water. At certain seasons the small lakes and ponds of the "Dark Continent" dry up, and, were it not for some provision which enables these fishes to live through this dry season it is evident that they would have long since become extinct. In this case, as in all others where nature is interested, provisions have been made by which this curious fish either creeps overland to other streams or lives in a semi-desiccated state until the return of the wet season.

HOW TO TELL A STORY.

Evil Can Be Used, But It Should Be Contrasted With Good.

It seems to us that in good fiction evil must appear as a foil for good; that it must be set over against righteousness so as to make black black indeed and white purely white, says a writer in the Chautauquan.

The story-teller need have no express moral hobby to ride post haste; his tale will be all the better if told with the pure love of story-telling; but we may be quite sure that his taste is unsound if he chooses a salacious story to tell and gives it the unction of personal rehearsal. Here, indeed, is where we would draw the line. Evil can be used by the artist with clean hands and to wholesome effect by contrasting it with a healthy, solid projection of good. The chief trouble with current realism is that it does not do this, but chooses to set hopeless evil and nerveless commonplace side by side without any triumphant moral heroism to dominate or neutralize it.

Crushed by His Gold.

Of misers who rolled in their gold I have often heard, but it is surely a new experience for one to die from the pressure of his accumulated specie, says a writer in the London Figaro. A poor-looking, third-class passenger in the train from Paris to Turin was a week ago taken seriously ill as the latter place was neared. He was still alive when Turin station was reached, and was carried off at once to a sofa in the waiting-room, where he soon died. On examination it was found he was wearing a belt containing no less than thirty thousand francs in gold, and death had evidently been caused by the pressure of this belt with its precious contents. The dead man had also rolls of gold under his armpits, though he was dressed in rags, and so far no clue to his identity has been discovered.

Causeless Duels.

Italian noblemen who fought fourteen duels during his lifetime in defense of his assertion that Dante was a greater poet than Ariosto. As he lay on his deathbed a short time ago he took pleasure in acknowledging that he had never read the works of either writer.

The insurance men of Chicago have resolved to insist that no more buildings shall be erected with a height greater than one and a half times the width of the street, and that insurance rates on higher buildings hereafter erected be so great as to be practically prohibitive. For office buildings an exception will be made and a height of one hundred and twenty feet allowed, which will give room for eight or nine stories. Whether the insurance men will succeed remains to be seen, but they have the support of the fire department, and of many leading men in the city.

A MAN from Biddeford, Me., who started as a candy peddler with a small circus, has turned out to be a better showman than the proprietor of the circus. The circus became stranded in Altoona, Pa., and the candy peddler took the fat woman, the stuffed snake and the trained bear as his share of the wreck. He exhibited the curiosities in a vacant store, cleared three hundred dollars the first week, enlarged his show, hired a small hall, and now owns a flourishing dime museum.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

It is said that the railroad managers of Holland have found it impossible to man the switches with men who can be depended upon to let liquor alone, and have accordingly substituted women. Not an accident, it is said, has occurred since as a result of carelessness at the switch. Things are reaching a pretty pass when drink has rendered the men of a nation incapable of sustaining civilization and has to call on the women to take charge of such work! It is alcohol against civilization the world over; which are you for?—[The Voice.]

Voters, upon you rests the responsibility of making our national life a success or a failure. You are one of the minute parts of a great whole, and if all the small parts are true to the principles of Christian and righteous Government, there need be no fear of the aggregate but that it will be glorious.

When the convictions of a majority of the people against the use and sale of strong drinks are as positive as they now are against stealing, this awful evil will be entirely under control. Such conviction will be the result of the proper education of a Christian people. Sentiment will thus be born that can easily be embodied in enforced law.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactive you have a Billious Look if your stomach be disordered you have a Dyspeptic Look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alternative and Tonic acts, directly on these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blisters, Boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at Fritz Bros.' Drugstore, 50c. per bottle.

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.

Pronounced Hopeless, yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Glard, of Grafton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my lungs, cough set in and finally terminated into Consumption. Four doctors gave me up saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my saviour determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles; it has cured me and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottle free at Fritz Bros.' Drugstore, regular size, 50c. and \$1.00.

ALEXANDER THE GREAT,

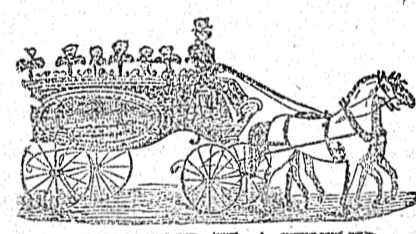
—8892—

RENTAGY STANDARD BRED Trotting -:- Stallion.

will make the season at Caro, at Jas. Mottague's livery barn. Terms: To insure, \$25.

This horse has had not to exceed 60 days training—only thirty days training in 1892—and trotted Vars track in October last in 2:28 1/2, a rate of speed that Allerton could not show with same training.
H. H. MARKHAM,
Owner.

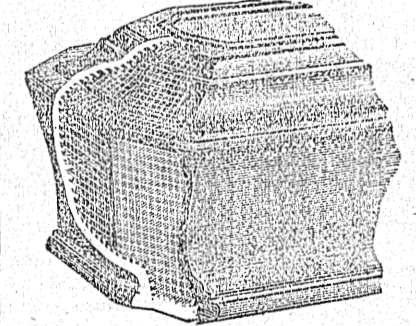
A. A. McKenzie,



UNDERTAKER And Funeral Director.

A complete stock of Coffins, Caskets and Undertaker's Supplies on hand.

INDESTRUCTIBLE BURIAL CASKET (CONCRETE.)



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

L. DOWD'S HEALTH EXERCISER.

For Men, Women, Children, Invalids, the feeble or Invalid. A complete gymnasium. Takes up 6 in. square floor-room; new scientific device, comprehensive, cheap. Indicated by 20-30 physicians, lawyers, clergymen, editors & others now in use. Send for illustrated circular to L. Dowd, 9 East 14th St., New York.

G. A. STEVENSON

—Deals in—

<p>Bread, Pie, and Cake Flour. That splendid patent A A flour made at Cass City, that elegant Dawson Purity made in Pontiac, that Superb Ohio Home Trade, 20 per cent Minnesota wheat, made in Toledo and that No. 1 Rye and Graham flour you get at Stevenson's.</p>	<p>Seeds. A full supply of 1891 Garden Flower and Field Seeds. Many kinds in bulk.</p>
<p>Evaporated California Fruits. Metarines Apricots, Egg Plums, Peaches, Prunes, Cleaned Currants, Raisins, 4 lbs. for 24 cts.</p>	<p>Crockery Department. The largest stock in the Thumb of Glass Ware, Stone Ware, Yellow Ware, Rockingham Ware and immense stock of White Ware, Gold Band Ware and Semi-Porcelain Ware in the latest Patterns direct from the patterns of this country and England.</p>
<p>Fresh Fruits and Vegetables. Lemons, Oranges, Dates, Figs, Strawberries and all fresh vegetables in their season.</p>	<p>We buy produce as far as possible, Cash for Butter and Eggs, deliver all heavy Goods, use you the best we know how, satisfied with small profits and quick sales.</p>

You are liable not to live two weeks for not reading the above and profiting by it.

G. A. STEVENSON,
Opposite the Tennant House.

Have You Been to See : : Those : :

NEW SPRING GOODS

—AT—
J. C. LAING'S

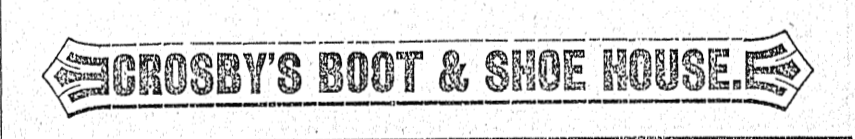
We cordially invite the people of Cass City and vicinity, to call and examine our new goods which are arriving daily. Prices always reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. C. LAING.

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING

THE FARMER'S EGG CASE GIVEN FREE.

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



TO THE PUBLIC!

I wish to announce to the People of Cass City and vicinity that I have purchased the
RED FRONT
MEAT MARKET
and will always keep on hand a full Supply of
Fresh and Salt Meats
of All Kinds.
I Solicit a Share of your patronage.
Respectfully,
M. H. EASTMAN.

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.

Music, Voice Culture, Paintings, Etc.

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

—TERMS—
Piano—\$5 per quarter of 12 weeks.
Violin—4 per quarter of 12 weeks.
Singing—\$5 per quarter of 12 weeks.
Private lessons in Painting—Six dollars per quarter of 12 weeks. One hour per week. Members attending the class on Saturday afternoon, lasting one hour and a half 50 cents per lesson.
Job printing neatly executed at the Enterprise office.

SUPPLEMENT TO ENTERPRISE.

Vol. XI.

FRIDAY, APRIL 22, 1892.

No. 19.

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

Having opened up the finest Furniture Store in the "Thumb" I have on hand a Fine Line of

Parlor and Bedroom Suits.

Also complete Stock of Coffins Caskets and Undertaker's Supplies.

James Gage,
Gagetown, Mich.

DEAFNESS.

ITS CAUSES AND CURE,

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

Dr. A. FONTAINE, Tacoma Wash.

TREATMENT

BY

INHALATION!

1529 Arch St, Philad'a, Pa.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia.

AND ALL CHRONIC AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

It has been in use for more than twenty years; thousands of patients have been treated and over one thousand physicians have used it and recommended it—a very significant fact.

It is agreeable. There is no nauseous taste, no after-taste, no sickening smell.

"Compound Oxygen—Its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a book of 200 pages, published by Drs. Starkey and Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent, and a record of surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application.

Drs. STARKEY & PALEN,

1529 Arch St, Philadelphia, Pa.

120 Sutter St, San Francisco, Cal.

Mention this paper.

CHANGE OF BUSINESS.

History of the Vessel Which is Now a Brooklyn Bethel Ship.

At the foot of Thirty-sixth street, Brooklyn, a dismantled bark is made fast to the stringpiece by heavy chains, says the New York Recorder. Upon its main deck forward has been constructed a chapel and within the six pillars that support the roof hangs a large bell which is used to call together the congregation of sailors from the surrounding shipping, who three times a week assemble there in worship.

For twenty years the craft has been used as a bethel ship, with Rev. Timothy Lane as pastor, who has all these years been saving up money to buy a plot of land at the intersection of Thirty-sixth street and Erie avenue, where he is to erect a stationary edifice for his congregation. When this is finished he purposes selling the present floating structure. Mr Lane describes the hull as staunch, copper bottomed and fastened, so it is not without the bounds of possibility that it may be rigged and sail the seas again.

The bark has an exciting history. She was built and commanded by Capt. John Tam, who is well remembered by old whalers, who speak of him as one of the oldest and most successful of whalers. For years he commanded a five hundred-ton brig, but she was sunk by a whale, and then he had a bark built of live oak and harkmetack in Belfast, Me. He and his crew made fortunes in this vessel, and in 1835 he retired. In 1869 the bark, changed into a propeller, made her appearance in these waters as an East India trader. Like most whaling ships, her hull was saturated with whale oil, which is a great preservative of wood. She was purchased by a Norwegian benevolent society to be used as a bethel ship, and was made fast to pier 11, North river, where she lay for seventeen years as a floating church for Norwegian, Danish, and Swedish sailors. There she remained until 1886, when she was towed to Brooklyn and made fast to the pier at the foot of Thirty-sixth street.

The "Razzle Dazzle."

A "razzle dazzle" was one of the nuisances specified in the complaint against a place of amusement in the old Cross-Bones burial yard near London. The "razzle dazzle" was a contrivance intended to make people experience the motion of the waves of the sea, and the screams of the razzle dazzlers were heard for blocks.



OUR SPRING TRADE

Is Fairly opened, and if you have not yet purchased your supply of Spring

MILLINERY

it will be to your interest to call and inspect my stock, which is

Large and Complete

Prices as Low as any Dealers in the County.

Respectfully,

Mrs. E. K. Wickware.

To The Front!

We Are In It

With the largest Stock of Goods we ever had.

Talk About Prices! Come And see Ours.

Good Prints for	3 1-2 cts.	Wool Suits for \$7.00 others at \$10.
Good Dress Styles,	5 cts.	Fine Suits same Proportion.
36 inch Fancy Suiting,	8 cts.	BCOTS & SINGLES at rare bargain.
Dress Gingham,	5 cts.	Spring Novelties for Capes and
Apron Gingham	5 cts.	Jackets.
200 Wool Jerseys at 35 cts. worth		A full Line of Dress Goods, Carpets,
\$1.50		Curtains, Poles and trappings.
25 Jersey coats at \$4.00 worth \$7.50.		Hats and Caps in Abundance and
Ladies Braided Straw Hats, 15 cts.		Prices to please all.
Men's Suits for \$3.50 others \$5.00.		

A Full Line of Groceries at Lowest Prices.

Call and see us.

2 + MACKS + 2.

BEAUTIFUL OIL - PAINTING, GIVEN AWAY!

To every Purchaser of \$16 worth of Goods at the

People's - Cash - Store.

Our stock of Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions is Complete.

FRESH STOCK OF GARDEN SEEDS.

F. A. ELLIS.
JOHN SCHWADERER.

We have received

A Large Spring Stock of

WALL LATEST PAPER PATTERNS. PAPER!

Call and Inspect.

FRITZ BROTHER'S FARMERS

Can increase their DOLLARS

by increasing their Bushels of Grain. This can be done by sowing your Grain with a

DRILL.

We keep the best and sell them on reasonable terms.

Examine our Large Stock of Implements before buying elsewhere.

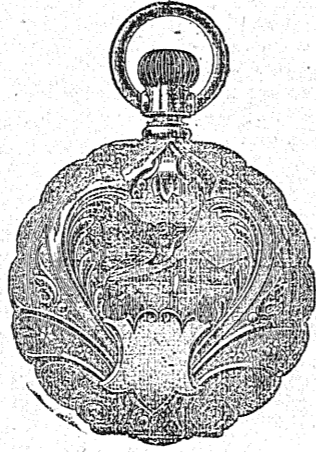
Respectfully.

W. J. CAMPBELL,

Prop. of Tuscola County, Agricultural Depot.

J. F. Hendrick

CASS CITY JEWELER,



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

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

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

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.

NOVESTA.

J. S. Livingston will work for F. Martin this summer.

J. Brown and family visited Mr. Coulter, of Evergreen, on Sunday.

A. McPhee has sold his 80 acre farm on section 8 to W. Webb, for \$500.

Miss Mary Cunningham is visiting friends in Clifford this week.

School started in district No. 5, last week. Miss Jameson, of Cass City, will wield the rod for the spring term.

Bro. of Kar's Corners, those men were cutting that wood in partnership for own use, so you can have it by the day, day, or job, job, just as you choose.

Archie McPhee started for Oscoda Tuesday with his black horse, Frank, where he intends to remain during the season.

Walter Warner is home on a short visit after being absent for three years. We understand that he will return to the Upper Peninsular the latter part of this week.

HOLBROOK.

Last week's correspondence.

A new arrival at Wm. Kivels.

George Williams lies at the point of death.

Miss Susy Shaw, a sister of Mrs. Wm. Murdoch, was buried on Tuesday last at Tyre. La Grippe being the cause of her death. She was beloved by all who knew her.

The Lazenby farm on the Town Line has again changed hands, the present owner being Thomas Craig, of Elkton. He passed through Holbrook Tuesday enroute to his farm.

Two boys passed through Hungry Hill, a small city 3 miles east of here, and helped themselves to various articles of merchandise. They were strangers in this vicinity. The robbery occurred Sunday afternoon.

Maple sugar parties have been thick in this vicinity lately. The latest being at John Jones Saturday evening last. Mr. Waters gave some enjoyable recitations which, with music, helped to make a very entertaining evening.

ELLINGTON.

Dry and cool.

A good warm rain would be good.

George Gray has moved upon the LeBarren farm.

Miss Nina Brooker returned from Akron Monday.

Mrs. Mallory was called to Joseph Perry's Monday to help Mrs. Perry for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel LeBarren will go to Howard City in a few weeks to remain for some time.

Farmers have commenced their spring work. Some have sown their oats some barley and some peas.

Mrs. Ella Turner is suffering from severe illness; also her infant child that is less than two months old.

P. R. Dewey, of Almer and Ellington, is now teaching the summer term of school in Ellington.

O. Hutchinson is making some improvement on his house by tearing down the west wing and will build a veranda.

Silas Southerland, of Cheboygan, formerly of Ellington arrived at his sisters

Mrs. Libbie Leishman, last Saturday night, and will remain here visiting relatives for some time.

GAGETOWN.

Wm. Douglass has returned to Gagetown.

Henry Streeter has moved his family to Unionville.

There will be services at the Methodist church Sunday morning.

James Magen, of Elkland, has moved into his own house on Second Street.

Mrs. A. J. Palmer went to Akron, Tuesday to see her mother who is quite ill.

Judd Brown has been home the past week helping his father on the C. A. R. Hall.

T. B. Myers Post, 357, G. A. R., attended the funeral of Mr. Meyers Tuesday a. m.

Mrs. R. Fuller, of Locksport, N. Y. has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. S. Brown the past week.

Joseph Gage who has been confined to his house for some time with grip, is able to ride out occasionally.

Rev. J. B. Keith, of this place, has been greatly blessed in his series of meetings held at the Williamson school house in Grant. Fifty conversions and he has organized a class of some forty members.

John Meyers, a veteran of the late war a member of T. B. Myers, Post, 357, G. A. R., of this village, died at his home in this place Sunday morning, of a complication of kidney disease. He was 70 years old and leaves a wife and one adopted son who survive him.

OWENDALE

Miss Jennie Crawford is quite ill at present.

Thomas Walters was in Cass City on Sunday last.

Frank Lewis was in Saginaw the most of the past week.

Miss Bella Taylor spent Sunday with her parents.

Charles Crawford is erecting a handsome fence in front of the forty.

Richard Hughes and R. Ballagh was in Cass City on Friday last.

James McKinnon and his brother, Angus, exchanged horse teams the past week.

Wm. McKee arrived home from the north woods on Thursday last, looking well.

J. D. Owens drove over to his new farm Sunday last and reports farming quite brisk.

Wonder where Wils spent Sunday last? Watch out McGinty, their is some one on your track.

Quite a number are out of town at present owing to the shutting down of the big mill for awhile.

Eph. McOulough will work the D. Ross farm in the western part of the town the coming summer.

Joseph Rivers is building an addition to his residence on Main street, to be occupied shortly by A. Cotler, of Marlette.

Bank burglars are becoming quite numerous on the quarter line and night watches will soon be necessary.

Paul Ross and T. Cosgrove made another horse and cattle deal the past week. The Town Line will soon become noted for heavy dealing.

C. Joynt is preparing to move the last of his household goods and farming implements this week to his new farm in the vicinity of Midland.

George Ronald, of Gagetown, will be the next tenant on the farm lately vacated by Adam Davidson, on the State Road, owned by Joseph Gage.

The lumbering firm at this point are making numerous improvements in and around the mill while work is suspended. But it is expected to start up shortly.

R. Ballagh found it necessary to run his feed mill east of town four days the past week, in order to accommodate the many wants of the industrious farmers.

C. S. Graves has given up the notion of leaving town and is now making numerous improvements around the dwelling. Among the most easily observed is a handsome coat of paint in the office part.

A lady stranger at the home of E. Morrison the past week. We wondered the cause of those broad smiles on Elias' face, but the problem is solved—it is a girl and intends staying for the world's fair at least if all is well.

Andrew McAlister has purchased a 120 acre farm from Joseph Gage for which the latter receives \$2,800. We congratulate Mr. McAlister upon his purchase, as it will make a fine farm and the right man to do it, as Andrew is a hustler.

Marcus Bartholomew, supervisor of this town, has managed to have the board of supervisors meet in council at Bad Axe on Tuesday of this week, to arrange for a thorough understanding with the many supervisors of this county regarding the new assessment law which will greatly add to an easy settlement.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actually by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

SPRING OPENING

OF DRY GOODS!

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

We wish to call the attention of our Patrons to our Fine Line of DRESS GOODS, TRIMMINGS, - SILKS,

—Comprising all the LATEST STYLES in—
Bedford,

Serges, Henriettas,

And Latest Novelties in **Fancy and Plain Silks.**

—The MOST COMPLETE Line of—

Zephyr Gingham, Outings, Pongees, Home-Spuns, Plain & Brocaded Sattens
Ever Shown in Cass City.

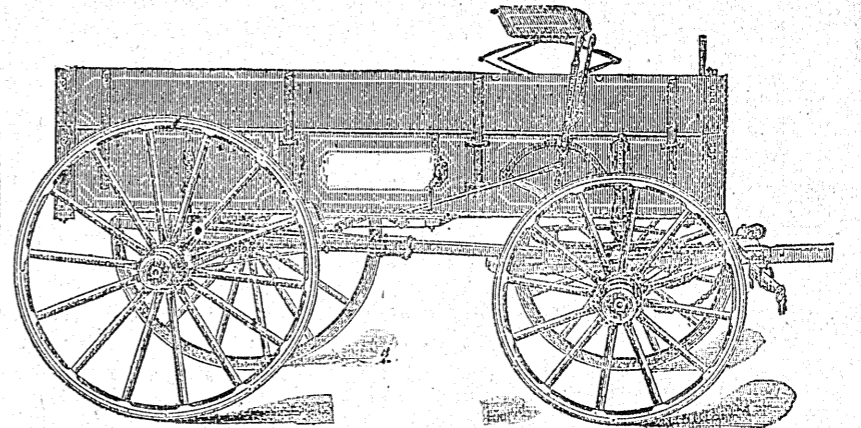
IN our NOTION DEPARTMENT we are offering Special Drives in Hosiery, Gloves, Silk Mitts, Handkerchiefs, Etc.

SPRING JACKETS, new and latest styles, black tans and drabs. We invite you to call and look at them.

Groceries and Provisions at Cash Prices.

Frost & Hebblewhite

FOR A WELL-MADE, RELIABLE WAGON,



Call On.....
H. S. WICKWARE.

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

LANDON, ENO and KEATING,

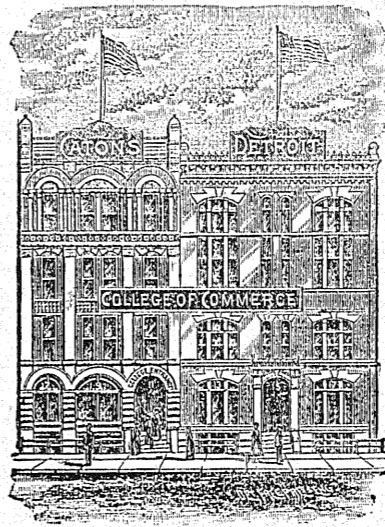
CONTRACTORS, BUILDERS, MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN—

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.

Ambition has a tendency to become top-heavy.

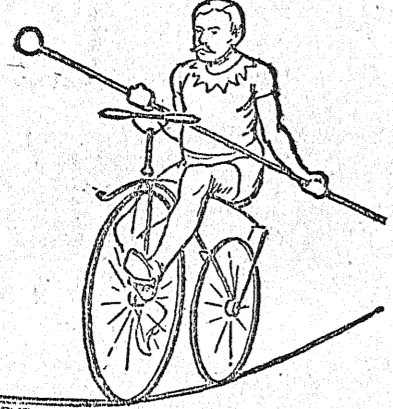
The horses of the German cavalry regiments are to be entirely shod with paper shoes.

Colorado has over 20,000 square miles of coal, and the product of 1890 was 3,000,000 tons.

The steel rail makers of this country now have orders on hand for 600,000 tons of rails.

Four pounds of gold have been collected from the roots of the chimney of the Royal Mint in Berlin.

Even a good woman is more humiliated at realizing that she loves a fool than that she loves a knave.



COPYRIGHT 1891

Rather risky—the offer that's made by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Risky for them. For you, if you have Catarrh, it's a certainty. You're certain to be cured of it, or to be paid \$500. That's what they offer, and in good faith—they cure you, or pay you, no matter how bad your case, or of how long standing.

But—is it so much of a risk? They have a medicine that cures Catarrh, not for a time, but for all time. They've watched it for years, curing the most hopeless cases. They know that in your case there's every chance of success, almost no chance of failure.

Wouldn't any one take such a risk with such a medicine?

The only question—is are you willing to make the test, if the makers are willing to take the risk?

If so, the rest is easy. You pay your druggist fifty cents and the trial begins.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S
LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
They also relieve Dis-
tress from Dyspepsia, In-
digestion and Twentieth
Century. A perfect rem-
edy for Biliousness, Head-
aches, Dizziness, Bad Taste
in the Mouth, Constipation,
Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They
regulate the Bowels.
Newly Vegetables.
Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

DO YOU
COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TRY
KEMP'S
BALSAM
FOR
COUGH CURE

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

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Spinal Weakness and Leucorrhoea.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks the tendency to cancerous humors.

It removes faintness, flatulency, weakness of the stomach, cures Bloating, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression, Indigestion, that feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight, and backache.



The casting out of the devil of disease was once a sign of authority.

Now we take a little more time about it and cast out devils by thousands—we do it by knowledge.

Is not a man who is taken possession of by the germ of consumption possessed of a devil?

A little book on CAREFUL LIVING and Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil will tell you how to exorcise him if it can be done, Free.

Scott & Downie, Chemists, 130 South 5th Avenue, New York.
Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

W. W. WICKWARR, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

"THE proportion, the world over, of the birth of female babies to that of male is as 100 to 90." Providence ought to be the best judge of what kind of babies there should be. Possibly when boy babies grow up to be less troublesome young men, the proportion will be changed.

To use kind language costs nothing at all; unkind costs always more or less; oftentimes more to him who employs it than even those to whom it is addressed. But every man is bound to anticipate that unkind language will produce the fruits of unkindness, that is, suffering in the bosom of others.

WHEN a man really has the interest of a cause at heart, he will fight for it to the extent that his courage and his energy are adequate to sustaining him. He will omit no opportunity to defend it or to advance its interests. The only power that can prevent this is the appearance of some other cause that conflicts with it in which his interest is greater.

As we advance in civilization, the law becomes more refined and difficult, the cases more complicated and its application and determination requires higher training. Our juries have not kept pace with these demands. We cannot dispense with them, we must improve them, and to do it most efficiently we must make its service honorable and restrict its use to cases peculiarly its province.

THERE is no happier indication noticeable in the tendency of public interest than the attention which is being paid by energetic people here and there to the possibilities of improving our country roads. It is a subject which cannot be too earnestly impressed upon the minds of people generally. If the farmers all over the country could be induced to take an active hand in the matter and work for this improvement, it would mean a great financial gain to them.

INTELLECTUAL men, as a rule, are not at all averse to lying in bed in the mornings. An intellectual man differs from a mere business man in knowing when to stop thinking. A business man goes to bed for the purpose of making plans for scooping rivals; an intellectual man goes to bed for the purpose of enjoying nature's best gift. If in doing so he resembles the vacuous and foolish, so he also resembles the beasts of the field and the birds of the air, whose physical and mental habits have never been supposed to be bad or deleterious. The biggest fool in the world is the man who supposes that he can beat Nature at her own game.

A WESTERN editor defines a "pessimist" as "an all-around dyspeptic." Yet the pessimist is not altogether bad. He is a man who usually pays his debts for, having acquired the mental habit of expecting adversity, he is ready to meet it when it comes and has his little store laid up for a rainy day. In this he is unlike the optimistic "good fellow," who lives a life of joyous freedom from care and leaves his wife to the mercies of the subscription paper passed among his friends. An old soldier said once that it was the sored and melancholy man who could always be depended on to lead forlorn hopes in battle, and in ordinary life it is usually the man accustomed to look on the dark side of things who comes to the front in an emergency. In literature it is the happy man that writes the verse de societe and does the light work, but it is the gloomy authors like Dante, Carlyle, Heine, Pope and George Eliot who do the solid and lasting writing. Give the pessimist his due, for he is a man that "stands without hitching," as they say in the Western vernacular.

THROUGH generations of incessant education and practice man has developed his vocal powers to marvelous perfection, but left his poor nose to run itself until it has become an out-let for whose misbehavior he declines to be held responsible. To this lopsided development is no doubt due to man's notoriously defective sense of smell. How powerfully this sense may be developed is shown in the foxhound, which follows the trail by scent alone though it be several hours old. Man, with all his boasted superiority, could hardly do it though the fox should drop a crumb of Limburger in every track. There are millions of delicate odors in nature each capable of exciting pleasurable sensations in insects and animals, but all lost on the untutored sense of man. Again, while he is free to taste or not to see or not as he pleases, his olfactory are at the mercy of every stench that comes along. A nose at once responsive to pleasurable odors and impervious to offensive smells at will, as the eye is protected from hurtful light, would be an achievement worthy of the evolution philosophy.

THE ANGEL OF DEATH.

DR. TALMAGE THROWS LIGHT AT SUPERSTITION.

The Brooklyn Tabernacle Treated to an Easter Sermon Fluent with New Theology—Death as Seen from the True Christian Standpoint.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., April 17.—Doing Easter morning, the Brooklyn Tabernacle congregation had been invited to bring flowers the night before, and a bank of them was on the front of the pulpit and wreaths of them over the pulpit. The word Resurrection was spelled out in letters of white lilies. Especial music was added to the great congregational singing. Text, I. Samuel 15:32: "Surely the bitterness of death is past."

So cried Agag, and the only objection I have to this text is that a bad man uttered it. Nevertheless it is true, and in a higher and better sense than that in which it was originally uttered. Years ago a legend something like this was told me. In a hut lived a very poor woman by the name of Misery. In front of her door was a pear tree, which was her only resource for a living. Christ, the Lord, in poor garb was walking through the earth and no one would entertain him. In vain he knocked at the door of palaces and of humble dwellings. Cold and hungry and insufficiently clad, as he was, none received him. But coming one day to the hut of this woman, whose name was Misery, she received him, and offered him a few crusts and asked him to warm himself at the hand-ful of coals, and she sat up all night that the wayfarer might have a pillow to rest on. In the morning this divine being asked her as he departed what she would have him do in the way of reward, and told her that he owned the universe and would give her what she asked. All she asked was that her pear tree might be protected, and that the boys who stole her fruit, once climbing the tree, might not be able to get down without her consent. So it was granted, and all who climbed the tree were compelled to stay there. After a while death came along and told the poor woman she must go with him. But she did not want to go, for however poor one's lot is no one wants to go with death. Then she said to Death, "I will go with you if you will first climb up into my pear tree and bring me down a few pears before I start." This he consented to do, but having climbed into the tree, he could not again come down. Then the troubles of the world began; for Death did not come. The physicians had no patients, the undertakers no business, lawyers no wills to make, the people who waited for inheritances could not get them, the old men staid in all the professions and occupations so that there was no room for the young who were coming on, and the earth got overcrowded and from all all the earth the cry went up: "O, for Death! Where is Death?" Then the people came to the poor woman and begged her to let death descend from the tree. In sympathy for the world, she consented to let Death come down on one condition, and that was that he should never molest or take her away, and that that condition Death was allowed to come down, and he kept his word and never removed her, and for that reason we always have Misery with us.

Death also makes room for improved physical machinery. Our bodies have wondrous powers, but they are very limited. There are beasts that can outrun us, outlift us, out-carry us. The birds have both the earth and the air for travel, yet we must stick to the one. In this world, which the human race takes for its own, there are creatures of God that can far surpass us in some things. Death removes this slower and less adroit machinery and makes room for something better. These eyes that can see half a mile will be removed for those that can see from world to world. These ears, which can hear a sound a few feet off, will be removed for ears that can hear from zone to zone. These feet will be removed for powers of locomotion swifter than the reindeer's hoof, or eagle's plume, or lightning's flash. Then, we have only five senses and of these we are shut up. Why only five senses? Why not fifty, why not one hundred, why not a thousand? We can have, and we will have them, but not until this present physical machinery is put out of the way. Do not think that this body is the best that God can do for us. God did not half try when he contrived your bodily mechanism. Mind you, I believe with all anatomists and all physiologists and with all scientists and with the Psalmist that "we are fearfully and wonderfully made." But, I believe and I know that God can and will get us better physical equipment. Is it possible for man to make improvement in almost anything and God not be able to make improvements in man's physical machinery? Shall canal boat, give way to limited express train? Shall slow letter give place to telegraphy, that places San Francisco and New York within a minutes of communication? Shall the telephone take the sound of a voice sixty miles and instantly bring back another voice, and God who made the man who does these things, not be able to improve the man himself with infinite multiplication? Beneficent death comes in and makes the necessary removal to make way for these supernatural improvements. So also our slow process of getting information must have a substitute. Through prolonged study we learned the alphabet, and then we learned to spell and then we learned to read. Then the book is put before us, and the eye travels from word to word and from page to page, and we take whole days to read the book, and, if from that book of four or five hundred pages, we have gained one or two profitable ideas, we feel we have

OF DEADLY PARASITES.

HOW THE TRICHINAE SPIRALIS WAS DISCOVERED.

How it Enters the Human Body—The Tapeworm and Other Unpleasant Things—Pigs Devour Rats Whenever They Can.

Recent discovery to the effect that the trichinae of pork, which caused the American hog to be so long shut out of Europe, are derived from rats, a Washington correspondent of the Boston Transcript writes, has given new impetus to the pursuit of a line of investigation, which of late has been claiming the attention of the United States government. Every one has his little foible, as the gentleman said when he boiled his grandmother's head in a pipkin, and a pig is as fond of a rat as a girl is of a plate of ice cream. Dr. Leuckhart, the great Leipzig professor, who made the discovery in question, collected those interesting rodents from all over Germany, particularly from distilleries, slaughter-houses and sewers. By dissection it was found that 40 per cent of them were infested by trichinae.

Rats, you see, are cannibals. They eat their own offspring and each other, so that in this way the infection is spread among them. Whether they ever die of trichinosis is not known, although it makes them lame sometimes; but an ascertained fact is that pigs devour them whenever they get a chance and so contract the complaint. Human beings in their turn eat the pigs, and thus acquire the trichinae, with frequent fatal results. The disease is reckoned the most deadly known, inasmuch as it kills in 60 per cent of all cases. Among the many animals attacked by it are cats, dogs, horses, bears and rabbits though how they get the parasites is uncertain.

It was formerly supposed that the parasites found living within the bodies of human beings and other animals came into existence by spontaneous generation. For example, the notion held that a tapeworm was formed by a scrap of intestine which got broken off and took to growing. Similarly the worms of various kinds sometimes discovered in the muscles, and even in the brain, were accounted for. They were not believed to be harmful, but were looked upon merely as zoological curiosities. However, it was noticed quite accidentally that the people who ate pork which contained certain small cysts became sick and this was one reason why the Jews declared it unfit for food.

About the year 1835 a great discovery was made. A medical student in London found a number of little cysts in the muscles of a human being, each of which contained a minute worm. The parasite was described by Professor Richard Owen, under the name of "trichinae spiralis," and he expressed the opinion that it was harmless. But not long afterward an epidemic of what is now known as trichinosis occurred, and it was found that all the victims had eaten pork which proved to contain cysts with worms in them. At last the secret of this dreadful complaint, which has so long been regarded as an insoluble mystery, was out, and the result was of vast benefit, because science was set at work at hunting among other diseases, to see whether they were caused by parasites. Hence originally came the first knowledge of the ill-doings of certain bacteria.

Owing to the commercial importance of the American hog this government has taken special interest in the trichinae spiralis. There is much that is surprising to be told respecting it. About three days after infected pork has been eaten and digested the little worms become free in the intestines and proceed to breed. A single birth produces from 150 to 15,000 young. The latter, as soon as they are hatched out, crawl through the walls of the intestines and get inside of the fibers which compose the muscles, where they feed upon the contractile substance. They may find lodgment in any muscle in the body, but they chiefly attack those of breathing and swallowing. Thus the patient dies of suffocation. If only 100 or so of the creatures have been taken into the system the person is likely to recover, but a single bite of thoroughly infected meat will contain a sufficient number of the parasites to prove fatal.

Medical treatment is of hardly any avail, the physician's efforts being limited to sustaining the vitality with stimulants until the crisis shall have passed. This time arrives when the trichinae have ceased feeding and are enclosing themselves in cysts with a view to permanent residence. After that they can do no more harm unless the individual should be himself eaten up by a cannibal, in which case the latter would be apt to contract the complaint.

A Youthful Idea.
A South Side man took his little girl, just able to talk nicely, to the lake shore on a Sunday afternoon. The waves were gently rippling on the beach, and when her father was not looking the child managed to get one foot wet. She ran to her father with tears in her eyes and sobbed: "Papa, Iako step on baby's foot!"
Babyhood.

As Handy.
Saidso—I had a check this morning on a bank where I wasn't acquainted; the cashier wouldn't give me the money, but said it was as good as the wheat.
Herdso—What did you say?
Saidso—I told him I thought it was just about as handy.—N. Y. Herald.

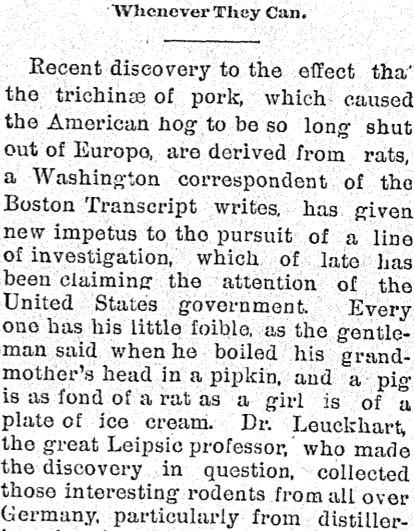
A dust of bicarbonate of soda (baking soda) not only will relieve a burn but it is said will soothe a toothache. Oil of cloves will surely do this.

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SUCCESSORS TO A. T. SLAUGHT & CO.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLES

To all Lands in Tuscola Co.



MONEY TO LOAN ON

FARM MORTGAGES.

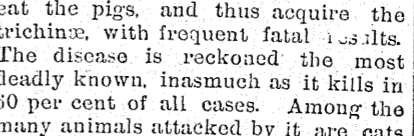
IN SUMS FROM

\$50 TO \$5,000!

For long or short time.

Office across from Medler House.

CARSON & EALY.



A Perfect Success.

The Rev. A. Antoine, of Toledo, Tex., writes: As far as I am able to judge, I think Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic is a perfect success, for any one who suffered from a most painful nervousness as I did, I feel now like myself again after taking the Tonic.

ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL, Toledo, O., June 9, 1890. We used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for epileptic fits in the case of a Mrs. Gorman, and it stopped the fits from the time she commenced taking it. We wish you an extensive sale for this beneficial remedy.

SISLER BRADY, Secretary. GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Oct. 5, 1890. I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic in Mrs. Sullivan's case, and it gave entire satisfaction, and she has no end of praise for it, and never forgets to recommend it to the sick and suffering. I have heard others say they used it with the same good results. THOS. KEATING.

FREE. A valuable book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this interesting treatise of charge. This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Port Wayne, Ind., since 1878 and never pronounced inferior 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.

STRATTON'S PATENT HARMONICAS.

ADMIRAL, Single Reed.

DICTATOR, Double Reed.

Dealers please send for Catalogue. No Harmonicas Sold at Retail.

JOHN F. STRATTON & SON, Importers and Wholesale Dealers in all Musical Merchandise, 23 & 25 Walker Street, New York.

WE KNOW

that in Chewing Tobacco

QUANTITY as well as

QUALITY CUTS QUITE

WE KNOW THAT

JOLLY TAR PLUG

gives you more

good solid chewing

for your money

THAN YOU CAN GET

IN OTHER TOBACCOS

YOU KNOW THAT IS

WHAT YOU ARE LOOKING FOR

J. F. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.



SYRUP OF FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

"German Syrup"

I must say a word as to the efficacy of German Syrup. I have used it in my family for Bronchitis, the result of Colds, with most excellent success. I have taken it myself for Throat Troubles, and have derived good results therefrom. I therefore recommend it to my neighbors as an excellent remedy in such cases. James T. Durette, Earlsville, Va. Beware of dealers who offer you "something just as good." Always insist on having Boesche's German Syrup.

Young Mothers!

We offer you a Remedy which Insures Safety to Life of Mother and Child.

"MOTHER'S FRIEND"

Safe confinement of its Pain, Fever and Chills.

After using our bottles of "Mother's Friend" I suffered but little pain, and did not experience that weakness afterward usual in such cases. Mrs. Anna Galt, Laramie, Wyo., Feb. 1893.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle. Book to Mothers mailed free.

BRADFIELD'S REGULATORY CO.,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

SOLE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS
with Rubber Hands and Feet. New Patents and Important Improvements. Treatment of 60 bones with 30 illustrations. Sent free. A. A. M. A. L. S. 701 Broadway, New York.

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

SHILOH'S
CONSUMPTION
CURE

THE GREAT COUGH CURE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee, a test that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will cure you promptly. If your child has the CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless. This Cure at once and receive immediate help. Large bottles, 50c and \$1.00. Vials convenient pocket size 25c. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Price, 25c.

DR. KILMER'S
SWAMP
ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism.
Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver.
Impaired digestion, gout, biliousness, headache, neuralgia, sciatica, kidney difficulties, La Grippe, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood.
Scorfula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility. Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, \$1.00 Size.
"Invalids' Guide to Health"—Free-Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

PERFUMES OF ANTIQUITY.

How the People of Rome Scented Their Bodies and Clothing.

The amount of perfume used in the palmy days of Rome was enormous; the wealthy patricians were most prodigal in this respect. The perfumers were called unguentarii, as they principally compounded unguents, and must have done an immense business. In Rome they congregated in a quarter called the "Vicinia Thuraria," says Knowledge. The most celebrated perfumer in the time of Martial was a certain individual named Cosmus, whom Martial frequently mentions. At Capua there was such a number of perfumers that the principal street of the city, named Soplacia, was almost entirely occupied by them. For the most part these tradesmen were Greeks, and as at Athens, their shops (tabernae) were the rendezvous of the rich idlers of those days.

The perfumed oils and ointments were made in great variety. The basis of the oils was generally the oil of Ben and that of the unguents was a bleached and partly purified tallow. They were used not only for the hair, but to anoint all parts of the body, especially after the bath, which was quite a complicated process. It was also customary at banquets to honor the guests by pouring costly perfumed oils over their feet. Some of these were simple oils, such as rhodium, made from roses; mullum, made from quinces; metopium, from bitter almonds; narcissimum, from the narcissus.

Perhaps the most fashionable oil after the oleum sissinum was that called crocinum, made from saffron (crocus), which communicated both a fine color and odor to the person; Helio-gabulus never bathed without it. Butter is noticed by Pliny as used by the negro and lower classes of Arabs for anointing their bodies.

The natives of India prefer strong perfumes for this purpose, and use oil of santal and oil of patchouli. Savages also grease their bodies, but probably with the idea of being enabled to escape more easily from the grip of an enemy.

The Romans were not acquainted with the use of regular soap, but they employed an alkali, with which the greasy dirt was dissolved out of their clothes. This alkali, called nitrum, is referred to by Pliny; but the cheapest solvent was urine, which was mostly used. The clothes were put in this, mixed with water, and then stamped upon with the feet. This process was performed by old people, while boys lifted the clothes out of the tubs. The white garments, after being washed, were subjected to the vapors of sulphur—being stretched on a frame and the sulphur burned beneath. Poor people in Rome cleansed their bodies with meal of lupins, called lomentum, which, with common meal, is still used in some places for that purpose.

QUEER MONKEY TRAPS.

Where His Love for Sweets Gets the Best of Him.

Where do the monkeys come from? asks the Toronto Week. Doubtless thousands of people have asked themselves this question. Yet it is one easily answered. Nearly all one sees in the United States come from Georgia, a little village a short distance from the Panama railroad. Once a Mexican transfer camp, it is now mostly inhabited by colored people, who do not mind the fever-laden atmosphere. This region is the paradise of monkeys. They travel in groups around the woods, led by an older monkey. When the people receive information that the group is near the village, they repair to the woods in crowds to capture them.

Their plan is very simple. They cut a hole in a coconut large enough for a monkey's paw. The nut is now hollowed out and a piece of sugar is placed inside. A string is tied to the nut and the trap is placed in the way of the approaching monkeys. The animals are the most inquisitive known, next to man, and when they spy a nut in goes a hand and grasps the sugar, but the hole is too small for the hand to be withdrawn with the prize, and so the monkey holds on and is dragged along by means of the string and is followed by a crowd of his fellows toward the ambushade. At the supreme moment a large net is spread over the animals and they are made prisoners before they know it. They are sold to the employes of the Panama railroad and they reach the North through commercial dealers.

In South Africa the baboon was, until late years, considered a vegetarian, and his worst offense was stealing meabers from the garden when he got a chance. Now he seems to have joined the carnivora—at least, he is not above tearing open the young lambs. He also robs all the beehives and steals the honey, doing the work by night when the bees are drowsy and dull. The baboon is a blessing in that he attacks the wild aloe and pulls the pith out for food. It was hoped that he would rid the country of both leaf and trunk is nothing but water there is not much likelihood of it. The baboon has made himself such a nuisance in civilized Africa that shooting and poisoning clubs are fast destroying him. The poison has to be taken with palatable surroundings to fool him, but he is not proof against temptation, and so he dies.

Two and Two Are Four.

The New Butler—Av ye please, Sor, I'll have mo month's wages, accordin' till the agreement.

The Employer—What's that? You haven't been with me for thirty days.

Butler—O! come on the twentieth of last month.

Employer—I know you did, but—

Butler—An' isn't this the thint av Febrory? An' don't twinty and tui make 30?—Pittsburg Bulletin.

ODD AND NEWSY.

A steamer which recently arrived in New York, from India passed twelve immense waterspouts clustered in an area of a few miles.

In a New Hampshire graveyard there is a large marble shaft on which the following words are inscribed: "Sacred to the memory of three twins."

In the Old Testament, although great numbers of women are mentioned, there is but one—Sarah, Abraham's wife—whose age is recorded.

From recent investigations it has been found that the average speed of the transmission of earthquake shocks is very nearly 16,000 feet per second.

The choir of a Western church resigned the other day because in the course of the sermon the preacher remarked that the sinners in the church must be converted, and they understood him to say "singers."

In Italy, France and Spain it is common to ring a hand bell a short distance in advance of a funeral procession. The object of this custom is said to be to clear the way for the procession and to remind passengers and loiterers to take of their hats.

Rev. Richard Wheatley, as a result of recent investigation of the condition of the "sweaters" of New York, says: "Trousers at 84 cents per dozen, 8 cents for a round coat and 10 cents for a frock coat are labor prices that explain the sudden affluence of heartless merchant manufacturers and the biting poverty of miserable artisans."

In the cathedral of Genoa is preserved, and has been for 600 years, a vase of immense value. It is cut from a single emerald. Its principal diameter is 12 1/2 inches and its height 5 1/2 inches. It is kept under several locks, the keys of which are in different hands, and it is rarely exhibited in public and only by order of the senate.

Wood is used in making an eatable and nutritious food by Dr. Krug, a German physician, whose method consists in transforming the cellulose into grape sugar and adding to this about 40 per cent of meal of wheat, oats or rye. Phosphates and all bone elements may also be introduced. The wood-glucose bread is intended for cattle, to be used in place of oil cake and similar preparations.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Mrs. Cleveland is said to live in apprehension that her little daughter will be kidnapped by some ruthless villain.

Few people are aware that Mr. Spurgeon was never ordained. He began and ended his remarkable career as a lay preacher.

Mrs. James G. Blaine, jr., testified in her divorce case that one magazine offered her \$500 for an article on "Marriage and Divorce."

Capt. Sargeant, who commands the relief steamer Indiana, was captain of that ship when Gen. Grant made his voyage on her around the world.

Edison firmly believes a perfect flying-machine some day will be invented and he also believes that the wing of a fly is the model upon which that machine will be constructed.

Ex-Speaker Reed once defined a statesman as a successful politician who is dead. A Boston man telegraphed him, asking "Why don't you die?" This was the reply he received: "Not yet; fame is the last infirmity of noble minds."

Lane's Family Medicine.
Moves the Bowels each day. Pleasant herb drink
Gold is the god of unrest.
Coughing Leads to Consumption. Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once.
Duluth claims the largest docks.
Charles's Shorthand College, Oswego, N. Y. Through course by mail. Circulars free.
Waterproof leather is announced.
"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve," warranted to cure, or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 10 cents.
Flies are sharpened by electricity.
FITS—All Fits stopped free by DR. KILMER'S GREAT Nerve Restorer. No matter how long standing, always pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.
Jerusalem's railroad will soon go.
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.
The biggest knife has 1821 blades.
If you will be truly happy keep your blood pure, your liver from growing torpid by using Beecham's Pills. 25 cents a box.
New York claims 300,000 Russians.
EZEMA.
Salt-Rheum, Scrofula, in fact every Cutaneous disease readily disappears by using Hill's E. K. & S. Ointment. 25 cents. At all druggists.
Wealth has more wants than poverty.
Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills are unquestionably a success. It required but the use of one bottle to drive out in my case a severe bilious attack. I hear them well spoken of in every direction.
T. F. BUSH, Monticello, N. Y.
Write Dr. J. A. Deane & Co., Catskill, N. Y.
Possession doesn't always bring peace.
Prosperity kills more men than adversity.

WHY NOT?
Be convinced of the merit of Hill's Pile Remedy. Try a package and if not satisfied return empty package to your druggist and receive purchase price. Relief in 15 minutes. Try it to-night! At all druggists.
Those who give the most advice take the least.
I feel it my duty to write you in regard to the benefit your Brady's Cure has been to my wife. Ever since a child she has been subject to the most dreadful headaches, usually several times a month. She has tried doctors from Maine to California, but none could prevent those spells running their course. Brady's Cure has not failed to effect a cure in a single instance, one dose usually being sufficient. Oscar P. Frost, Monticello, N. Y.

Tested by Time. For Bronchial affections, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc., Brown's Bronchial Trochiscs have proved their efficacy by a test of many years. Price 25 cts.

Some dreams of wedded bliss turn out to be nightmares.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word.
There is a 3-inch display advertisement in this paper this week which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new appearing each week, from the Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS OR SAMPLES FREE.

Beauty is a paying investment, but an insecure one.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became a Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children she gave them Castoria.

Electrical appliance workers of New York will raise the initiation fee from \$1 to \$5.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors prescribed a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly falling to cure local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure in the market. It is taken internally in doses from two to six teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one cure for all cases of Catarrh. Write for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

If one never turns back when once he has put his hands to the plow, the field will have but one furrow.

The use of Ely's Cream Balm, a sure cure for Catarrh and Cold in Head, is attended with no pain, inconvenience or dread, which can be said of no other remedy.

I feel it my duty to say a few words in regard to Ely's Cream Balm, and I do so entirely without solicitation. I have used it half a year, and have found it to be the most admirable I have suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since I was a little boy and I never hoped for cure, but Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many of my acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrum, 45 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 53 Warren St., New York.

Tompatison is Satan's advance agent.

A Liverpool watchmaker has invented a lever watch that only requires winding once in eight days.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT
REMEDY FOR PAIN
CURES PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY
RHEUMATISM,
Lumbago, Headache, Toothache,
NEURALGIA,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Frost-bites,
SCIATICA.
Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Kennedy's
Medical Discovery

Takes hold in this order:
Bowels,
Liver,
Kidneys,
Inside Skin,
Outside Skin,

Drying everything before it that ought to be wet.
You know whether you need it or not.

Sold by every druggist, and manufactured by
DONALD KENNEDY,
ROXBURY, MASS.

WANTED! MEN TO TRAVEL. We pay \$100 to \$150 a month and expenses. STONE & WELLINGTON, Madison, Wis.

GRIND YOUR OWN Flour, Oats, Corn, in the Oyster Shell. Patent.
In keeping. Poultry. 100 per cent, more made than any other. See POWELL'S PATENT FARM FEED MILLS. Circulars and testimonials sent on application. WILSON'S RIDGE, EASTON, PA.

DO YOU WANT A FARM?
1,000 Acres. 500-acre farm under good cultivation, well watered, with rent, 2000 lbs. of butter at 12c per acre, for sale in parcels. Can be had for \$5 per acre. 2000 inhabitants. Will sell in parcels at \$5 to \$20 per acre.
300 Acres. 100-acre farm, better land in the State, all near Bay City.
1,500 Acres. Beech and Maple Lands.
Write to T. E. WEBSTER, Mich.

HAWKEYE GRUB & STUMP MACHINE
Works on other Branding Timber or Stumps. Pulls an ordinary grub in one and a half minutes. Makes a clean sweep of one acre at a time. A man, a boy and a horse can operate it. No heavy chains or rods to handle. The crop on a few acres the first year will pay for the machine. You can now afford to pay taxes on unproductive timber land. Clear it, raise a beautiful crop with less labor and recover your old worn out land by planting. It will cost you a good deal to send for an Illustrated Catalogue. Ring for terms and testimonials. Address the Manufacturers, JAMES MILNE & SON, SCOTCH GROVE, IOWA.

ATTENTION, WORKINGMEN!

DO YOU WANT To better your condition? If so, gather up your family and outfit for the winter and come to **SUPERIOR, WISCONSIN**, good rates. The best climate in the United States for the worker (NO MALARIA). Good Schools, good Churches—and better than all, the chance of getting a GOOD HOUSE AND LOT in the heart of the city, on such easy terms as you can readily meet, and which will in a few years be very valuable.

THE LAND AND RIVER IMPROVEMENT CO.
(The proprietors of the Townsite) will sell you such a house and lot as you may need and pay for the same in installments—and each installment no larger than the rental of such a property would be.

The official report of the City Statistician shows upwards of 2,800 hands employed in the various industrial and shipping concerns, and a large number of additional concerns will be located this season—many of them employing a large number of FEMALE hands.

YOU WILL FIND THIS
The Best Town in America to Grow Up With!

N. H. Downs' Elixir

WILL CURE THAT
Cold
AND STOP THAT
Cough.

Has stood the test for SIXTY YEARS and has proved itself the best remedy known for the cure of Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases in young or old. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle. SOLD EVERYWHERE. HENRY, JOHNSON & LOED, Props., Burlington, Vt.

GARFIELD TEA
Results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache, restores complexion; cures Constipation.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed, Is absolutely pure and is soluble.

No Chemicals are used in its preparation. It has been accomplished by scientific means, the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for Invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

DR. HARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS

DO NOT GRIBE NOR SICKEN. Sure cure for SICK HEADACHE, indigestion, constipation, biliousness, etc. They act on vital organs, remove nausea, dizziness, headache, etc. They cure the eyes and bladder. Cure Bilious nervous disorders. Establish natural DAILY ACTION.

Beauty complexion by purifying blood. Finest Taste. The dose is nicely adjusted to suit case, as one pill can never do too much. Each vial contains 42 carried in its pocket. Like lead pencil. BUSINESS MAN'S great convenience. Taken easier than sugar. Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Crescent" mark. Send 2-cent stamp. You get 22 page book with sample. **DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO.,** St. Louis, Mo.

YOU WANT IT!
MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

CURES RHEUMATISM, Pains in Chest, Side or Back, Neuralgia, Headache, Etc. WERE FORTY MONEY IF 5 BOTTLES DOES NOT CURE YOU OR 1 BOTTLE DOES NOT GIVE YOU BENEFIT.

TRY IT! For Bottle, 25 cts. 5 Bottles, \$1.

YOUR DRUGGIST HAS IT.
316,408 BOTTLES Sold in New England States in 1891. **WE WARRANT IT!**
MINARD'S LINIMENT MFG. CO., Boston, Mass.

WHAT'S THE MATTER?
FARM COVERED WITH STUMPS.

THE OLD WAY
THE NEW WAY

GRIND YOUR OWN Flour, Oats, Corn, in the Oyster Shell. Patent.
In keeping. Poultry. 100 per cent, more made than any other. See POWELL'S PATENT FARM FEED MILLS. Circulars and testimonials sent on application. WILSON'S RIDGE, EASTON, PA.

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1,000 Acres. 500-acre farm under good cultivation, well watered, with rent, 2000 lbs. of butter at 12c per acre, for sale in parcels. Can be had for \$5 per acre. 2000 inhabitants. Will sell in parcels at \$5 to \$20 per acre.
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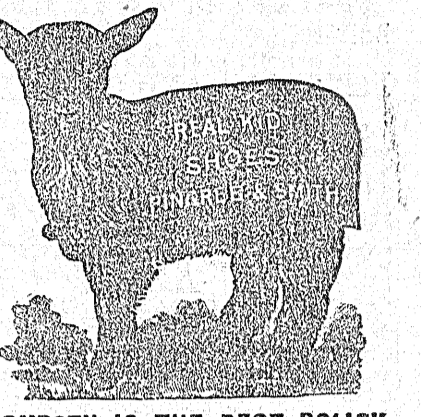
ATTENTION, WORKINGMEN!

DO YOU WANT To better your condition? If so, gather up your family and outfit for the winter and come to **SUPERIOR, WISCONSIN**, good rates. The best climate in the United States for the worker (NO MALARIA). Good Schools, good Churches—and better than all, the chance of getting a GOOD HOUSE AND LOT in the heart of the city, on such easy terms as you can readily meet, and which will in a few years be very valuable.

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YOU WILL FIND THIS
The Best Town in America to Grow Up With!



HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY.
Why don't all shoe manufacturers stamp their names on the shoes they make and guarantee them to give proper service? Simply because they cheapen them by using

Shoddy and Inferior Stock to save a few cents per pair, leaving the consumer to take chances of their breaking after a short time.

For Over a Quarter of a Century we have been devoting our energies to making durable and artistic footwear at reasonable prices, and have a standing offer of

\$1000.00 DOLLARS REWARD! for shoddy or spurious leather of any kind found in any shoe of our manufacture. Ten to twenty-five cents per pair is a small amount to save in purchasing a pair of shoes and take chances of poor service, and perhaps spoil your feet by ill-fitting, unhealthily appearing shoes, which will be a source of vexation instead of pride.

Nothing Adds More to the Appearance of a Well-Dressed Person than a well-made, properly-fitted shoe. For, as Thackeray well said, "Poverty first attacks one at the extremities." Since the inception of our firm in 1862, our senior partner.



H. S. PINGREE, has had supervision of the entire business, and from a small start it has increased to one of the largest in the West, our sales now exceeding

One Million Dollars Annually, all goods of our own manufacture. This has been accomplished by conscientiousness of purpose, honesty in all dealings and indomitable energy, and has resulted in great benefit to the

Whole State of Michigan. We know of many persons who now have attained their majority and have never worn any shoes but ours. If you are not using them, don't fail to buy a pair, and have the satisfaction of wearing

A SHOE WITH A RECORD! Made for Ladies, Gentles, Boys and Girls. All styles, fine and medium grades. We are well equipped in all departments. Fashionable styles of ladies' and gentlemen's shoes.

Pingree & Smith, Detroit.

If afflicted with **Thompson's Eye Water.** Incubators only \$12.00. A. Williams, Bristol, Conn.

RUPTURE Free Information how cured. Address with stamp to **THE RUPTURE CURE CO.,** 310 Chicago Opera House Building, Chicago, Ill.

THE SARATOGA European Hotel, 105-101 Denbarn St., Chicago, Ill. Heart of city. All modern conveniences. Rates 50c to \$1.00.

A Sure Asthma? KIDNEY'S PASTILLES. 25c. by mail. Str well & Co., Charleston, S.C.

EVERYONE SHOULD ALWAYS USE PERS THE BEST ESTERBOURK 25 JOHN ST., NEW YORK

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, D. C. Successfully prosecutes Claims. 252 Principal Street, Boston Bureau. 252 Main St., New York.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes: "I would weight what you say. I have now lost 120 lbs. in 12 months. For circulars address, with 6c, Dr. C. W. F. SMITH, 107 Wacker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill."

PARTIES Can exchange any article and correspond for fun or matrimony. Send 10 cts. in silver for list of exchanges and respectable correspondents. Address Central Correspondence Bureau, Venice, Ill.

CONFEDERATE MONEY. Are you in a fix? Handle our goods. Bills are 25, 50 and \$20 Denominations. \$20 for five dollars, or to show what the goods are will send \$20 for your chance. J. E. Thies, Syracuse, N. Y.

"ORANGE - BLOSSOM" Cures All Female Diseases. Sample and Book Free. Send 2c stamp to Dr. J. A. McGill & Co., 345 Pearson Pl., Chicago.

Pico's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. Sold by druggists and sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

WORN NIGHT AND DAY. Elastic Truss. Catalogue FREE.

"OSGOOD" SCALES Fully U. S. STANDARD. Fully Best and Cheapest on the Market. Live AGENTS Wanted in this Country. OSGOOD & THOMPSON, Binghamton, N. Y.

BORELL'S THE "OHIO" WELL DRILL with our famous Well Machinery. The only perfect self-cleaning and fast-dropping tools in use. **LOOMIS & WYMAN** CINCINNATI, OHIO. Catalogue FREE.

FREE Illustrated Publications. With Maps, describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. **NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.** Best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber lands now open to settlers. Walter PETER, Adversary, HAS, D. LANDON, Land Com. N. P. R. R., St. P. at Minn.

DR. CLARKE

Merrill Bk., Corner Woodward and
Jefferson Avenues, Detroit, Mich.

THE REGULAR OLD ESTABLISHED
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

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

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

BLOOD - All Skin Diseases, All
Forms affecting Body,
Nose, Throat, Skin and
Bones, Blotches, Eruptions, Acne, Eczema,
Old Sores, Ulcers, Painful Swellings from
whatever cause, positively and forever expelled
from the system, by means of safe vegetable
remedies. Stiff and Swollen Joints and Rheumatism,
the result of blood poison, positively cured.
And Urinary Com-
plaints, Painful, Diffi-
cult, too frequent or
Sorely Urine, Unnatural Discharges,
Promptly Cured. Constitutional or Ac-
quired Weaknesses of Both Sexes treated
successfully.

KIDNEY - Painful, Diffi-
cult, too frequent or
Sorely Urine, Unnatural Discharges,
Promptly Cured. Constitutional or Ac-
quired Weaknesses of Both Sexes treated
successfully.

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

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

Pontiac, Oxford & Northern Railroad.

TIME TABLE NO. 3.

GOING NORTH

STATIONS.	Freq't	Mixed.	Pass.
Pontiac	8:50	9:15	9:25
Oxford	11:00	9:15	9:25
Dryden	12:17	7:08	9:39
Inlay City	1:45	7:38	9:51
North Branch	2:20	8:14	10:25
Clifford	3:15	8:33	10:52
Kingston	3:57	8:55	11:12
Wilmet	4:17	9:06	11:22
Deford	4:46	9:16	11:30
Cass City	5:49	9:40	11:46
Gagtown	6:17	9:50	12:00
Owensdale	6:25	10:00	12:00
Berne	7:15	10:34	12:34
Cassville	7:45	11:00	1:00

GOING SOUTH

STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed.	Freight
Assville	3:20	A. M.	A. M.
Berne	3:38	6:15	6:15
Owensdale	4:00	6:30	6:30
Gagtown	4:15	7:30	7:30
Cass City	4:32	5:20	8:10
Deford	4:49	6:30	8:35
Wilmet	5:55	5:48	8:51
Kingston	5:06	6:02	9:15
Clifford	5:25	6:27	9:55
North Branch	6:10	6:50	10:35
Inlay City	6:19	7:40	11:52
Oxford	6:34	8:00	12:25
Dryden	7:11	9:05	2:00
Pontiac	7:50	10:40	3:00

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

CONNECTIONS.
Pontiac, D. G. H. & M. and Mich. Air Line D
Tison G. T. Ry.
Oxford, Detroit and Bay City division of M. C.
Inlay City, C. & G. T.
Clifford, N. & P. M.
Berne Junction, S. T. & H.

JAMES HOUSTON Superintendent

Central - Maat - Markt,

J. H. WINEGAR, Proprietor.

Recently refitted throughout with all
the latest conveniences. Finest Mar-
ket in the city.

TRY - OUR - CUTS - AND - SLICES

Cook's Cotton Root
COMPOUND.

A recent discovery by an old
physician. Successfully used
monthly by thousands of
Ladies. Is the only perfectly
safe and reliable medicine
discovered. Beware of un-
principled druggists who offer inferior medi-
cines in place of this. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root
Compound, take no substitute, or enclose \$1
and 6 cents in postage in letter, and we will
send sealed, by return mail. Full sealed par-
ticulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, 2 cts.
Address: No. 2, Fisher Block, Detroit, Mich.
Sold in Cass City by Fritz Bros. A. W. Sued,
and all responsible druggists everywhere.

PILES - A NEW PAINLESS
CERTAIN CURE
RELIEF AND LASTING CURE. NEVER RE-
TURNS. TO PROVE IT and to convince
you that it will promptly cure any case

CURED

of Piles, External, Internal, Bleeding,
Protruding or Itching, we will send a
TRIAL PACKAGE FREE to any address.
Send stamps to cover postage & address.
THE PYRAMID DRUG CO.,
Box 45, ALBION, MICH.

Try Dullman's Great German 25 cen
ough Cure at Fritz Bros!

MILLINERY.

Respectively announce
the arrival of my
Spring Stock of Millinery
Fancy Goods and Novel-
ties to which I invite
your attention. Prices
and Qualities are sure to
suit the most fastidious.
Thanking customers for
past favors, would advise
all wishing anything in
this line to come, examine
goods and get prices
whether you are ready to
purchase or not.

Yours Respectfully
Mrs. H. S. Wickware,
Pinney Block.

Real Estate.

Choice Lands for sale.

One Farm of 80 acres, three miles
north and one and one-fourth miles
east of Cass City.
One Farm of 38 acres, one and one-
half miles southwest of Cass City.
Good soil, partly under cultivation,
small buildings. Very cheap.
Twenty-five acres 1 mile west of
Cass City. Will be sold in 5 or 10
acre lots cheap.
For further particulars enquire of
E. H. PINNEY,
CASS CITY, MICH.



The Creed To Old.

Rev. H. M. Morey Is Very Desirous for
a Revision of the Confession.

By special request we publish the
following from the Detroit Daily Trib-
une:

The annual meeting of the Detroit
Presbytery was begun last evening at the
Trumbull Avenue Presbyterian Church
with a sermon by the retiring moderator,
P. M. Morey, of Ypsilanti. The at-
tendance was quite large, the lower por-
tion of the church being almost comple-
tely filled with delegates and their friends.
The moderator chose a subject for dis-
course that was of particular interest to
the assemblage, that of the proposed re-
vision of the presbyterian creed. He
took his text from I. Thessalonians, v.,
21: "Prove all things. Hold fast that
which is good." The revision of the
creed, the speaker said, was a question
which had stirred the religious world in
a manner that was seldom witnessed, and
presbyterians were particularly exercised
over it. Of all the talk and discussion
which had so far appeared in the con-
troversy, he did not doubt that its final
outcome would be to revise the creed, the
result being reached through a compro-
mise which the different factions would
arrive at. The creed as revised would
be a great advancement for the entire pre-
sbyterian church. The moderator asked
the question, "Is there such a thing as
progressive theology?" and discussed it
at considerable length. He arrived at an
affirmative conclusion, and urged that
creeds needed revising once in so often.
He did not believe that the church should
hang to the statements that were made
in the creed of 250 years ago. He be-
lieved that there was something to be
learned beyond what was contained in
the old doctrine. Old theories would
have to go down to allow of a vital
growth from age to age. There had to
be a new marshaling of our theology to
meet new exigencies.

The Bible showed progressive theology
from beginning to end. Revising creeds
did not alter the essential facts of chris-
tianity. It was only the interpretation
placed upon those facts which was
changed. Very often truths were stated
with more clearness and emphasis by
the changing of creeds. Each age had its
own work to do and alterations in doc-
trines were necessary. By changing
creeds the church was not drifting away
from the central idea of christianity and
was not a sign that christianity was dying
as some enemies of the church would
have the people believe. The revision
Mr. Morey hoped and believed, would
come about harmoniously.

A CIRCUS IN THE BARN.

George's Pa Does a Trapeze Act and
Comes to Grief.

dear editor—last week pa an mister
bings tuk me an bil 2 a circus wat is in
new york. we had a grate time on the
trape and luffed and luffed at the clowns
and rice peanuts 2 the elephants an we seed
girls wat onli had heels an no bodies. but
they was alive and talked, an bil askid the
man wot owned em where their foot went
2 wen they eated, an the man sed it went 2
their stomik, that was a gud joke on bil
cause they ain't got no stomiks—onli
heads.

next da bil sed we orter haiv a circus in
r barn, so we put up a big poster an bil
made a picter with shoo blackin an it cost
2 pins to cum in.

we did marie green fixed up for a gud
wot dident haiv an body. we put a barrul
over her an onli had a place 4 her head 2
cum out.

about ten people cum 2 the circus. i was
the clown an had on lil's skirt and mis-
ter bings high hat. bil was the man wot
hoss wat mister bings ridid on sant pat-
rik's da. bil hit the loss an he comed 2
2 kik an all the people run out or the circus,
and bil woodent let on cum in a gane until
they paid 2 moir pins.

then we had a trapeas an bil pulled him-
self up to his chin 3 times, an the people
clapped their hands. then i tride it an
wen i sed up bil hit me with the wip. then
i eride an bil sed it was the wurst clown
he ever seed, so i stopid cren an luffed like
a clown.

then marie green yelled cause she coodent
see the circus come. she was in the barril,
so we rolled the barril up an marie eride
cause it shook her so, an wen she seed her
skirt was torn bi a nail in the barril she
eride moir.

Pa comed 2 the dore an sed he liked 2 see
childry enjoy themself an he cum in and
pade 2 pins. an pa sed he wood show us
sum trik on the trapeas wat he used 2 do
wen he was a boy. wen pa tuk hold of the
bar bil loked at me an luffed an took mis-
ter bings hat off mi head an put it under the
trapeas. pa pulled himself up an turned
hissel just like a rele circus actor wen the
stomik an pa cum down certilump on his
stomik an mister bings hat.

i guess i hurt pa pretty bad, cause he
groaned, an bil sed if pa had been a gud
like we seed at the circus wat onli had a
hed he woodent hurt his stomik wen he
fell.

an an lil an mister bings herd pa groin
and they al rined in 2 the barn.

poor pa, sed bil.
the ole fool, it serves him rite, sed ma.
get up, poor feller, sed bings.
then wen pa got up and sed his nek was
broke, mister bings seed his new hat layin
thair all smooched. ho, he wos ortul mad.
how did mi hat cum here he sed 2 pa.
i dont know groined pa.

i dont know? i spose if you had a cigar
in your mouth u wood say you dident know
how it got thair, woodent u? well, this
lil monkey business will cost u 5 dollars
for a noo hat 4 me, an mister bings went a
way mad as an thing.

that bustid up the circus an mister bings
an pa is on the outs. pa was so mad he
tuk the hat an grinded it up in the hay
machine.
i wonder why he dident ask bil an me how
the hat cum thair.
ma hasent spoke 2 pa since, cause he sees
if he haster bil bings a noo hat he cant bi-
her a spring bonnet 2 yours, gorgie.
—New York Mercury.

Legal Complications.

"My neighbor tied a knot in my horse's
tail, and I want ter had de lay on him,"
said S. J. Jackson, an Onion creek dandy, to
Lawyer Gouge.

"Haid over five dollars," said the law-
yer.
S. J. did so cheerfully.

Having got the money the lawyer said
calmly, putting it in his pocket: "My ad-
vice to you, my colored friend, is now to go
and untie that knot in your horse's
tail."—Texas Sittings.

An Unequivocal Ambiguity.

Primus—Morton gave a dinner last night
to his friends.
Secundus—I thought he was too stingy
for that. Not a very merry party, eh?
Primus—Oh, yes; there was many a jest
over the wine and cigars.
Secundus—After the guests left the
house, I presume.—Life.

Full Stock.

Customer—Have you any rare old cheese?
New Boy—Yes. Got all sorts—rare,
very rare, raw, or alive.—Good News.

A Great Success.



He—Did you have a good time on your
camping party last summer?
She—I should say so. We had seven
girls and seven men, and when we came
home there were forty-nine engagements
in the party.—Life.

The "Ta-ra-ra" Boom.

I am shrouded in impenetrable gloom-de-ay,
For I feel I'm being driven to my doom-de-ay
By an aggravating ditty,
Which I don't consider witty,
And there call the horrid thing "Ta-ra-ra-
boom-de-ay!"

Every 'bus conductor, errand boy and groom-
de-a-ay,
City clerk and cheeky crossing sweep with
broom-de-ay,
Makes my nervous system bristle
As he tries to sing or whistle
That atrocious and absurd "Ta-ra-ra-
boom-de-ay!"

So I sit in the seclusion of my room-de-ay,
And deny myself to all—no matter whom-de-ay—
For I dread a creature coming
Whose involuntary humming
May assume the fatal form "Ta-ra-ra-
boom-de-ay!"

Oh, I fear that when the summer roses bloom-
de-ay,
You will read upon a well appointed tomb-de-ay—
"Influenza never took 'im,
But he fell away with 'im.
Mr. Morey hoped and believed, would
come about harmoniously."
—London Punch.

DEFORD.

G. Lee drives a new horse.

Ben Sharp has a new horse.
Talk of another store at this place.
Wm. Schenck visited here last week.

Mrs. S. Martin has returned to St.
Clair.
Old Mr. Herrington has gone to Ar-
mada to live.

Old lady Sharp is visiting her son
Benjamin.
Peter Daugherty works B. Daugherty's
place this year.

J. D. Funk and Clark Courliss went to
Inlay City on the 17th.
Rolph Bailey, of Oakland Co., visited
in this locality last week.

The supervisors have a task on hand
this year. Think it over and see.

James Valentine Jr. labors for Jessie
moving to Sanilac county.
Cooper.

Ellen Courliss has wedded a youth
from Southfield, Oakland county, and
gone there to live.

Not long since a man not a thousand
miles from here traded horses with a
sharper; and in exchange for a fiery gray
box he the possessor of a rather feathery
equine known in Wilmet as the "Watch
charm." During the windy days last
week it had to be weighted with old plow
points tied to the tail to keep it from

John Howard Payne was the author of
"Home Sweet Home." Poe gave to the
world the "Raven." Rose Hartwick
Sharp wrote "Curfew shall not ring to-
night." Each of these are imperishable
and yet they are the only grand efforts of
their lives. As poets each scored but
one great victory and no more, (as it is
strange that such brilliant intellects will
flash forth but once then go out forever
like a meteor. We are indeed strange
creatures. Why should there be cre-
dited to those of superior minds? Why
should we dislike the dull and simper?
And yet how often we slight, yes, ever
despise, others for being in a condition
over which they have no control.

Physicians Outdone

My wife has been suffering with female
trouble of the severest kind for over
three years. I have paid twenty-five
dollars during the last three months, and
she had no relief. She had doctored
continually with the best of physicians.
I bought three bottles each of Dullman's
Great Female Uterine Tonic and Dull-
man's Great German Blood, Liver
Stomach and Kidney Cure, and can say
joy that she is entirely cured. W. T.

PROWLEY. Sworn to before me on this
23rd day of June, 1890, JOHN C. DULL-
MAN, Plint Mich. Notary Public, Gen-
eral Co. \$1 a bottle. For sale by Fritz
Bros.

Don't Get Imposed Upon.

Is a good motto to follow in buying
medicine as well as in everything else.
By the universal satisfaction it has
given and by the many remarkable cures
it has accomplished, Dullman's Great
German Blood, Liver, Stomach and
Kidney Cure has proven itself unequalled
for building up and cleansing your sys-
tem and for all diseases arising from im-
pure blood. Do not experiment with
an untried or untried article which
you are told is as good, but be sure to
get Dullman's. All druggists keep it.
\$1.00 a bottle for sale by Fritz Bros'
Druggist.

Do YOU WANT TO MARRY or do you
wish social letters from gentlemen and
ladies of culture and means from all over the
country? If so, just send on ten cents and re-
ceive a copy of the elegant matrimonial paper
called GRAVE'S BLOSSOMS, which will afford you
more healthful enjoyment than you have had
for many a day; each number contains hun-
dreds of letters from young ladies and gen-
tlemen wanting correspondents from those of the
opposite sex; if there is a man or woman who
is not found his or her affinity here's the
golden opportunity. Address GRAVE'S BLOSSOMS,
Room 15, 18 Boylston street, Boston, Mass.

FAIRWEATHER BROS.

Have a full line of
Groceries,
Fruits, Etc.

What more do
you want? NAME IT!

Our Stock is now
Complete.

Our Goods are
Clean & Sweet.

Our Prices are
Hard to beat.

OUR AIM will be to
please you all both
Great and Small.

Give us a call.

Yours Truly,
Fairweather Bros.,

Have a sack of IMLAY CITY flour
delivered to you door.

All Goods delivered.

NOTICE

All parties owing me on account or
notes due, are requested to call and set-
tle at once,
DR. McCLENTON,



3 STORY
BRICK.

MY SON,

REMEMBER, That

J. L. HITCHCOCK,
of Cass City, has the following
goods in small or large quantities
to exchange for money or farmers
produce:

Sheff Hardware, Nails, Barb
Wire, Sash, Glass, House Doors,
Shingles, Brick, Pumps, Gas Pipe,
Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes,
House Paints, and S. S. Jewett's
Cooking and Heating Stoves.

J. L. HITCHCOCK.

FURNITURE!

C. O. LENZNER, JR. F. LENZNER.

LENZNER BROS.,
—DEALERS IN—

Parlor Suits,
Chamber Suits,
Side Boards,
Writing Desks,
Lounges, Beds,
Spring Beds,
Center Tables,
Stands,
Cupboards,
Rockers,
Chairs,
Looking Glasses,
Picture Frames,
Curtain Poles,
Brackets, Etc.,
Also an assortment of Violins, Banjos, Accordians,
and Musical Merchandise.

LENZNER BROS. CASS CITY.

FURNITURE.

PIANO

GIVEN AWAY!

McDOUGALL & CO'S

Call and Learn the Particulars.

THE DODO IS EXTINCT.

Crowded out by competition according to the law of
the survival of the fittest.

We're No Dodos.

We thrive on competition. When the other fellows have gone to
join pterodactyl, ichthyosaurus, megalosaurus and the rest of the fam-
ily, we expect to be found rooting around in this vicinity; rooting,

NOT LIKE HOGS,

but like trees, that give back in the air what they take from the
soil. Maybe we're wrong about this, but one things sure:

HERE WE ARE NOW

with a stock that can't be surpassed and challenging all competi-
tion on the score of goods and prices. We're no dodos, but we

DO DO

all we say every time. Give us a chance to prove it.

C. D. STRIFFLER,
Opposite Grist Mill.

Cass City.