

Cass City Enterprise.

Vol. XI No. 23.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 20, 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.

MARKET weaving at the woolen mill.

HERB 9-210 acres of good land, situated 7 miles north of Cass City. Very easily cleared. High and dry. Good soil. Small permanent down. Inquire at this office. Inquire of Stevenson & Winters, Cass City.

FOR SALE—Good 4 yr. old driving mare, new harness. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—A 120 acre farm in Elmwood township, 40 acres improved, good barn and orchard, 3 mile from good school. On easy terms for \$3,500. 1 acre have several houses and lots in this village, which I will sell on easy terms at low prices. If you live in this village and your home is mortgage, I will loan you money to pay the mortgage and you can pay it back in 78 payments, one payment each month until the 78 payments have been made, at which time you will receive a discharge of the mortgage. 5-13-4 J. D. BROOKER.

WE NOW OCCUPY the rooms in the LaRue building where we will be prepared to do dressmaking as heretofore. 5-6 Mrs. W. H. McBRIDE.

A HOME VERY CHEAP—Three lots near station, six miles south of Cass City; net of sec. 30, price \$280. Net of sec. 32, price \$280. Net of sec. 33, price \$240. All in the township of Noresta, and will be sold at above prices, if taken before July 1st 1892. Terms: 1/3 cash down and remainder to suit purchaser. E. H. PINNEY, Owner, Cass City, Mich.

FOR SALE—Profitable Buckwheat seed, early. Tree and pea beans, Fancy, and broad saw with five pigs. F. C. LEE, 3 1/2 miles north of Cass City. 4-25.

REAL ESTATE—Farm lands and village lots for sale. J. L. HITCHCOCK.

REAL ESTATE—30 acres for sale, one-half cleared and seeded to clover. Nine miles east. Price, \$1,000 on time. Also house and lot in town. Price, \$500 on time. 4-25. Dr. McLEAN.

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

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

FOR SALE—Few colonies of bees. JAMES ICEHAGH, Cass City.

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

6-000—Bays 40 acres in Evergreen. Frame house, bond fence along front and 12 acres cleared. 4-8 Dr. McLEAN.

BUGGY and harness for sale. Time given if desired. 4-8 T. A. CONLON.

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

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

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 50, in Greenleaf. 1-22. DR. McLEAN.

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

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

FARM FOR SALE—80 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doying farm. Easy terms. Apply to J. C. LAING, 5-12-4.

Witters' Palace Laundry.

S. CHAMPTON, Agent.

To THE LADY OF THE HOUSE—

We wish to call your attention to our NEW PROCESS for Laundering LACE CURTAINS by which they are made to look like new. We have made a special study of this part of our work and can guarantee satisfaction.

We Solicit Your Orders.

Respectfully, WITTERS BROS.

BUSINESS POINTERS.

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

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

A RARE CHANCE. A rare chance is given the farmers of Northwestern Tuscola to breed to the famous horse Roland, owned by Wm. N. West, of Caro, as he is at Elmwood P. O. every Monday forenoon. 5-20-3

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

CASS CITY MARKETS.

RECORDED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.

Wheat, No. 1 white.....	83
Wheat, No. 2 white.....	78
do No. 2 red.....	83
do No. 3 red.....	78
Oats.....	22 @ 28
Beans hand-picked.....	10 @ 120
do un-picked.....	70 @ 100
Potatoes.....	@ 18
Rye.....	@ 70
Barley.....	80 @ 110
Cloverseed.....	@ 400
Peas per bushel.....	36 @ 45
Backwheel.....	35 @ 35
Pork, live weight.....	25 @ 400
Pork, dressed.....	45 @ 500
Butter.....	roll 14
Eggs.....	12
Wool, unwashed.....	15 @ 22
Wool, washed.....	22 @ 32

Caught On The Fly.

When neighbor's hens your threats despise, An I want consent at home to stay; Call that man a goose-headed thief; But give a place for them to lay.

More rain this week.

A baby boy at S. Ale's.

Are you mowing garden.

Read L. A. DeWitt's new ad.

Mrs. F. Lenzner is quite ill this week.

Wear a 2 M. C. caps. They're all the rage.

Mrs. Hugh Seed is on the sick list at present.

A new music box discourses selections at R. A. Robinson's store.

W. J. Campbell made a business trip to Ellington on Monday.

H. S. Wickware and wife visited relatives in Elmwood on Sunday.

F. E. Dewey, of Kingston, was the guest of M. Kirby on Monday.

Lardlord Gordon will give a hop in the rink on the evening of Memorial Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Fisher, of Unionville, were guests of Messrs Fritz on Sunday.

Henry Butler has moved his law office to the front rooms over Stevenson's store.

Prof. Conlon and A. H. Ale attended the Masonic lodge at Caro last Friday evening.

A baby boy at Geo. Kelley's. Geo. says he will make a forester of him in due time.

C. J. Lowrie, of Detroit, was in town the latter part of last week on legal business.

J. E. Thatcher, of Detroit, is attending to insurance matters in this vicinity this week.

Mrs. G. R. Colema visited at St. Stephen's Rectory, Detroit, the forepart of the week.

Robinson & Dibble, the woolen mill firm, have a special announcement in this issue.

Edwin Eno is preparing to build an upright to his house on his farm south-west of town.

A. E. Boulton and W. H. Murphy returned from their business trip to Detroit, Wednesday evening.

S. Champion and M. M. Wickware were at the county seat the latter part of last week on business.

It is reported that O. A. Briggs and family will remove to Cass City, and again occupy their residence on Grant Street.

Mr. Helwig of York State, father of Geo. W. Helwig of this place, has purchased of John Leonard, the "Tennant Farm," east of town.

Archie Campbell, formerly of Evergreen but late of Champion, Mich., was a caller on Wednesday. He requested his ENTERPRISE sent to Arvon, Mich., where he is now located.

The "Ladies Aid," of the Presbyterian church, will meet at the residence of Mrs. J. L. Hitchcock, on Wednesday, May 25th. The ladies are requested to bring their thimbles as there is work to be done.

The Maccaebes of Pinnebog, a small town twenty miles north east of Cass City, will dedicate a new K. O. T. M. hall on Thursday, May 26th. The Cass City band has been engaged to furnish music for the occasion.

Undertaker McKenzie was called to Brookfield Monday to take charge of the remains of Mrs. Murry Rob. She was 76 years of age and was an aunt of Thos. Cosgrove. The remains were shipped to Kingston, Ont., Monday noon.

The Free Press records the following ridiculous experience: "While hunting woodchucks on Saturday, Elmer Broth of Tekonsha, met with a novel accident. He had secured the young animal and, armed with a iron hook, proceeded to crawl into the hole after the old one. When all in but his feet the earth caved in and left him a prisoner with a woodchuck for a companion. He used his best to good advantage, however, and luckily a man crossing the field noticed a pair of 9's beating the air and came to the rescue. He tried to pull Elmer out, but nothing could be done until a shovel was procured."

Lost—Tricycle oil can. DON WALES. Stanley Brown has returned from Canada.

Mrs. Alwood is about to remove to Ohio.

Abraham Daggan, of Pinnecong, is here on a visit.

Miss Ida Peterson, of Detroit, is a guest at her uncle's, Robert Brown.

Master Ernest Hatton, of Pontiac, visited his former playmates in town Saturday.

Misses Nina Brooker and Grace Wickware, of Ellington, were callers in town last Friday.

Mrs. C. W. McPhail, who has been seriously ill for some time past, is now rapidly recovering.

Dr. McLean was in Argyle Sunday and Monday in consultation with Dr. McNorton of that place.

W. J. Clorkey sold a grand upright Clough & Warren piano to Andrew Walmsley last week.

A number of our citizens attended the Sunday School institute held at Caro on Tuesday and Wednesday.

John Marshall, C. J. Lowrie and A. E. Boulton dove business at the county capital last week Thursday.

H. W. Robinson visited friends over Sunday in Loomis, Isabella Co. His nieces, little Abbie and Cora Robinson accompanied him.

The Tuscola County Teachers' Association will hold their 13th semi-annual session at Caro, May 27th and 28th. A good program has been prepared for the occasion.

The Port Austin Post passed into the hands of J. R. Doughty last week. Mr. Doughty is a veteran newspaper man, which fact is evidenced by the improved appearance of the paper.

Rev. Williamson and wife have been visiting the latter's parents in Detroit the past two weeks. Rev. Bacon, of Ellington, took charge of the services in the M. E. Church last Sunday.

Henry Ball states that he was not the owner of the dogs that killed the sheep last week. One of the canines belonged to his son who lives northeast of town, and the other was a strange dog.

We acknowledge receipt of an invitation to attend a dinner given by the Alumni Association of Olivet College, Thursday, June 23rd. Hon. T. W. Palmer, president of the World's Columbia Exposition, will deliver an address before the association.

The report of the state board of health for the week ending May 7, shows dysentery at 36 places, scarlet fever at 65, typhoid fever at 13 and measles at 21. Rheumatism, bronchitis, neuralgia, tonsillitis, in the order named, caused the least sickness in that time.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.—The following is a list of advertised letters remaining in the postoffice at Cass City, Mich., for the week ending May 21st, 1892: Mrs. F. S. Hoyt, Miss Ida Price, O. Summers and Miss Julia Seder. Persons calling for above will please say "advertised." A. W. SEED, P. M.

We notice by the Minden Herald that A. C. Graham, of Freiburgers, is mentioned as a candidate on the Democratic ticket for county clerk, of Sanilac county. If he is elected to that office the ENTERPRISE has no hesitancy in saying that the citizens of Sanilac county will have secured a careful and competent official.

A retired farmer, who has time to try experiments and note the results, says for the last three years he has planted a bean or two in each potato hill, and has never seen a bug on the potato tops where beans were grown in the same hill. If this is a protection against the bugs the remedy is simple and will pay for the trouble in the crop of beans.

There are several pieces of roads west of town that, after hard rains, are in a frightful condition. It is to be hoped that the pathmasters will fully realize the advantages of having good roads. The economic benefit of a good road can readily be seen by its cheaper maintenance; greater, easier facilities for traveling; less cost for repairs to vehicles; corresponding relaxation of strain upon animals drawing same; and consequent saving of time, ease and comfort to those driving over them.

John Morey and his wife Sarah, of Caro, have figured in a number of court matters. She has had him arrested about a half a dozen times for breach of peace, but he always managed to get out of the scrape scot free. A short time ago Sarah tried to leave this wicked world by the Paris green route, but a stomach pump extended the time of her illustrious career. When John came home a couple of weeks ago his wife and Cornelius Westfall, a boarder, had taken most of the furniture and decamped. They were found at Vassar, and each got one year, the wife going to the Detroit house of correction, the hired man to Ionia. —(News.)

M. Kirby called on a friend near Caro on Sunday.

A. Frutchey is having his residence on Segar street raised up, and will grade his lot.

It was J. H. Winerar and family who moved to the rooms over the postoffice instead of Mr. Mitchell, as stated last week. Mr. Mitchell occupies the rooms over Winegar's market.

A. G. Berney has taken up the plank walk around his premises, and will make an artificial stone one. These kind of walks are durable, smooth and nice, and will last a life time. This is a progressive step on the part of Mr. Berney, and we would be pleased to see other property owners do likewise.

The report of the railroad commissioner shows the combined earnings of Michigan railroads for February to have been \$5,774,636 93, an increase of \$1,422,954 93 over the same month of 1891. The combined earnings from Jan. 1 to Mar. 1, 1892 were \$15,533,862 39, an increase of \$2,196,009 05 over the same time of 1891.

"Hanged himself while insane from smoking cigarettes" was the verdict rendered by a Chicago coroner's jury over the remains of a young man who hanged himself in a livery stable. "Killed himself during a lucid interval" would have been more appropriate. No sensible young man would hesitate for a moment between the two methods of suicide—the rope or the cigarette. —[Bay City Tribune.]

What opportunities the Oxford girls have! The following bonafide advertisement appeared in the Oxford Globe last week: "WANTED—A respectable young man with a good home wishes to make the acquaintance of some nice looking, respectable working girl or widow, anywhere from 19 to 25 years of age. Object, matrimony. Large, fleshy preferred. Best of references furnished if requested. Address W. B. Arthur, Grand Rapids, Mich."

Last week Monday Mrs. Alwood, of this place, reached the 93rd mile stone in her life journey. She still retains her faculties, and on her birthday was busily engaged in sewing carpet rag, threading her own needle, the latter act being something which every lady of her age could not have done. Mrs. Alwood has been a resident of Cass City many years, and has watched the place develop from a few mere shanties in the woods to the present thriving and beautiful town. May she be able to enjoy life many years to come.

Landon, Eno & Keating have a chance of ad. this week. It will be noticed that they have a large stock of glazed windows, doors, and lumber of all kinds on hand, besides a stock of bee keepers supplies. Since this firm was organized a few years ago, they have built and equipped with the latest machinery one of the most complete planing mills in the county, and the excellence of goods and quality of work turned out has secured for them a very satisfactory business. The exterior of their mill has been given attention lately and is now nicely painted from roof to basement.

At the council meeting Tuesday night a petition was presented, signed by W. I. Frost and others for the grading of Oak street from Main street south. It was referred to committee on streets and sidewalks. The petition of Jacob Sebenek and others for the construction of a crosswalk from the Presbyterian church west, was granted. Bills to the amount of \$21.77 for labor and plank were allowed. The clerk was instructed to purchase a new and suitable lamp for the council room. The bond of Maggie Sheridan, with Michael Sheridan and Angus McPhail as sureties was presented. It was referred back to principal for correction.

Every line of a newspaper costs something. If it is for the benefit of an individual it should be paid for. If a grocer was asked to donate groceries to one abundantly able to pay for them he would refuse. The proprietor of a newspaper must pay for the free advertising if the beneficiary does not, and yet it is one of the hardest things to be learned by many that a newspaper has space in its columns to rent, and must rent to live. To give away or to rent for anything less than living rates would be as certainly fatal as for a landlord to furnish rent free.

Marriage Outlook.

Robert H. Duncan, Vassar.....34

Sadie H. Wall, Dayton.....20

John B. Vance, Deford.....25

Emma Jane Parker, Deford.....20

William Kenard, Vassar.....19

Minnie S. Apperman, Vassar.....17

Fred Kennard, Vassar.....21

Lillian Hall, Vassar.....21

James L. Carr, Watertown.....58

Elizabeth Comings, Watertown.....56

Henry H. Martin, Gifford.....34

Mary F. Yarash, Gifford.....22

John Gordon, Wells.....20

Annella Rusble, Ellington.....24

Alex Graves, Wilmet.....26

Mary Eno, Wilmet.....24

Memorial Day.

How it will be Observed in Cass City. Complete Program.

Preparations for the proper observance of Memorial Day, which occurs on Monday, May 30th, are in progress, and we are enabled this week to publish the program in full as prepared by the committee. It is as follows:

The post and ex-soldiers will fall in at Post headquarters at 11 o'clock, and with the band proceed to the depot to escort the speaker to the hotel.

After dinner the Post, ex-soldiers and band will fall in at Post headquarters and proceed to the rink, where services will commence at 1:30 o'clock, sharp, as follows:

Music.

Prayer by Chaplain.

Music.

Ritual service of G. A. R.

Music by Cornet Band.

Address by C. B. Clark.

Music.

After which the procession will form on Main Street in the following order:

1. Chief Marshal.

2. Floral Wagon.

3. Cass City Cornet Band.

4. Milo Warner Post.

5. Orator of the day.

6. Board of Education.

7. Teachers and Pupils of public schools.

8. Cass City Tent, No. 74, K. O. T. M.

9. Assistant Marshal.

10. Citizens on foot.

11. Citizens in carriages.

After the decoration of the graves, a hollow square will be formed and services to the unknown dead conducted.

Ritual service. Salute to the dead.

Music by the band. Taps on the drum.

The Post commander says:

"Comrades attention! Memorial Day is near at hand, also memorial services which will take place at the M. E. Church on Sunday Morning, May 29th. The day before Memorial Day, Milo Warner Post will fall in for memorial services at 9 o'clock sharp at Post headquarters and march to the church. All ex-soldiers are cordially invited to attend. Let there be a full attendance of the Post on both days. Comrades, the memories of the past rise before us. This time the call is not to arms, but to those of us yet living the call is to engage in a commemorative service over the earthly beds of those who were once with us in the whirlwind of the charge, where men was as iron with nerves of steel. Five hundred members of the Grand Army of the Republic of the department of Michigan, were called to eternal rest last year. Let every comrade look upon Memorial Day as one when they have a noble duty to perform."

The children are requested to form in the procession, as their number will be counted and sent to the department of Michigan. Teachers and citizens are invited to participate on this occasion.

'Tisn't Green Cheese.

CASS CITY, May 16th, 1892.

EDITOR ENTERPRISE—

Here is a short production which was written last week by one of the younger pupils of the high school during a moment which would otherwise be unoccupied:

THEORY.

The moon is inhabited only on one side, that being the side which is turned away from the earth, and therefore cannot have any inhabitants, as the most of people cannot live without external heat. Let every comrade look upon Memorial Day as one when they have a noble duty to perform."

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CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

Mack W. Workman, Publisher.
CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

The heroic soul does not sell its justice and its nobleness. It does not ask to dine nicely and to sleep warm. The essence of greatness is the perception that virtue is enough. Poverty is its ornament. It does not need plenty, and can very well abide its loss.

THOUSANDS of men are like a wax candle in an empty room, which some one has kindled and placed there. It spends its whole life in burning itself out, and does good to none. Many a man commences and burns the wick of life, using it up, and throwing his light out upon nobody. He is a light to himself—that is all.

The early riser has always an hour or two in hand, which the late sleeper loses and can never find, search as diligently as he may. Things which begin well for the most part go on well; and the punctuality and order, the method and exactness, of a house where the day begins betimes, and the morning does not inaugurate a scramble, make half the pleasantness of domestic life.

ARTIFICIAL morality, in its best form, is a waste of material. In all its forms it is a shame, and does the same harm to the cause of sound morals which the circulation of counterfeit notes inflicts upon the currency. It ought to be frowned upon and denounced as we denounce positive vice. It tends very strongly to make men hypocrites. In various ways it is unwholesome in its influence. It is based upon a false standing, and that is enough to condemn it.

We need, all of us, of every class and condition, to get personally better acquainted with each other—to study, with a view of getting at the facts, individual, social, economic and political conditions in the actual lives of living men. We need to learn both sides of these matters, and, having, by personal knowledge and contact discovered what really is, to combine our efforts to secure, so far as possible, what should be, in the individual and general social condition of the race.

The large number of workmen who are flocking from all parts of the world in hopes of securing work is increasing, and there are already many thousand more than are needed. The condition of many of these is pitiable indeed, and it is becoming a serious question what is to be done with them. A large part of the new arrivals are foreigners, and finding nothing to do as their numbers increase, serious trouble is likely to arise. Something should be done to prevent further increasing the crowd of expectant but disappointed immigrants, but what or how are questions difficult to answer.

The species of insanity known as genius seems to be peculiar to men of large spirituality and intense reflective tendencies. In other words, insanity must have a fine quality of brains to operate upon. If Goethe was a victim of psychosis, then Germany had to fall back upon a madman to find her Shakespeare. If Michael Angelo was insane, religion owes to psychosis her immortal sculptures and frescoes of the saints. If Burns was shaky in his epileptoids, insanity has been singularly immortalized in song. In short, the world owes to madmen its grandest inspirations and its greatest inventions.

The observation that is taken from any single point is always wrong. It needs to be corrected by comparison with an observation taken from another distant point. This is one of the settled principles of astronomy. It is a principle that is wider than the science of astronomy. It is just as true in the much more important science of politics, economy. We must take our own corrections for parallax. The look that we get of social conditions in the pages of a book must be corrected by the look we ought to get in the faces of living men. And we want no lies in this business. We want the whole truth to build on.

This hotel proprietors had issued an edict to their waiters that they must shave off their beards. The beard has been a token of liberty since the tribes unconquered by Grecian and Roman civilization were given the name of "Barbaroi," which survives in its completed sense of "Barbarian." Was it to be expected that descendants of the bearded men of Gaul and the Alemanni, now playing their vocation of eliciting the elusive tip almost within sight of Fanoull hall and Bunker Hill, would submit to such a manifestation of sumptuary despotism? The beard of the juggler with hotel crockery is as dear to him as the hirsute magnificence of any other man.

THE DUMB DEVIL.

YOU MUST KEEP AN EYE OPEN FOR HIM.

Or Else, Says Dr. Talmage, You Will Suffer the Consequences—A Memorable Sunday Sermon in Tabernacle Pulpit, Brooklyn.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., May 15, 1892.—In his sermon to-day the Rev. Dr. Talmage illustrated, in potent and convincing language, the duty incumbent upon Christians of embracing every opportunity that offers in this life to do good and to advance the cause of the kingdom of Christ by a bold acknowledgment of their principles before men. The text selected was: Mark 9: 25, "Thou dumb and deaf spirit, I charge thee, come out of him."

There has been much destructive superstition abroad in the world concerning possession by evil spirits. Under the term of belief in witchcraft, this delusion swept the continents. Persons were supposed to be possessed with some evil spirit, which made them able to destroy others. In the sixteenth century, in Geneva, 1,500 persons were burned to death as witches. In one neighborhood of France 1,000 persons were burned. In two centuries 200,000 persons were slain as witches. So mighty was the delusion that it included among its victims some of the greatest intellects of all time, such as Chief Justice Matthew Hale and Sir Edward Coke, and such renowned ministers of religion as Cotton Mather, one of whose books, Benjamin Franklin said, shaped his life—and Richard Baxter, and Archbishop Cranmer, and Martin Luther; and, among writers and philosophers, Lord Bacon. That belief, which has become the laughing stock of all sensible people, counted its disciples among the wisest and best people of Sweden, Germany, England, France, Spain and New England. But, while we reject witchcraft, any man who believes the bible must believe that there are diabolical agencies abroad in the world. While there are ministering spirits to bless, there are infernal spirits to hinder, to poison and to destroy. Christ was speaking to a spiritual existence, when, standing before the afflicted one of the text, he said, "Thou dumb and deaf spirit, come out of him."

Against this dumb devil of the text, I put you on your guard. Do you think that this agent of evil has put his blight on those who, by omission of the vocal organs, have had the golden gates of speech bolted and barred. Among those who have never spoken a word are the most gracious and lovely and talented souls that were ever incarnated. The chaplains of the asylums for the dumb can tell you enchanting stories of those, who never called the name of father of mother or child, and many of the most devout and prayerful souls will never, in this world, speak the name of God or Christ. Many a deaf mute have I seen with the angel of intelligence seated at the window of the eye, who never came forth from the door of the mouth. What a miracle of loveliness and knowledge was Laura Bridgman of New Hampshire, not only without faculty of speech, but without hearing and without sight, all these faculties removed by sickness when two years of age, yet, becoming a wonder at needle work, at the piano, at the sewing machine, and an intelligent student of the Scriptures, and confounding philosophers, who came from all parts of the world to study the phenomenon. Thanks to Christianity for what it has done for the amelioration of the condition of the deaf and the dumb. Back in the ages, they were put to death as having no right, with such paucity of equipment, to live, and for centuries they were classed among the idiotic and unsafe. But in the sixteenth century, came Pedro Ponce, the Spanish monk; and in the seventeenth century came Juan Pablo Bonet, another Spanish monk, with dactylology or the finger alphabet; and in our own century, we have had John Braidwood and Drs. Mitchell and Ackerley and Peet and Gallaudet, who have given to uncounted thousands of those whose tongues were forever silent, the power to spell out on the air by a manual alphabet their thoughts about this world and their hopes for the next.

There has been apotheosis of silence. Some one has said silence is golden, and sometimes the greatest triumph is to keep your mouth shut. But sometimes silence is a crime and the direct result of the baleful influence of the dumb devil of our text. There is hardly a man or woman in this house to-day who has not been present on some occasion when the Christian religion became a target for railery. Perhaps it was over in the store some day when there was not much going on and the clerks were in a group; or it was in the factory at the noon spell; or it was out on the farm under the trees while you were resting; or it was in the club-room; or it was in a social circle; or it was in the street on the way home from business; or it was some occasion which you remember without my describing it. Some one got the laugh on the bible and caricatured the profession of religion as hypocrisy, or made a pun out of something that Christ said. The laugh started and you joined in, and not one word of protest did you utter. What kept you silent? Modesty? No. Incapacity to answer? No. Lack of

opportunity? No. It was a blow on both your lips by the wing of the dumb devil. If some one should malign your father, or mother, or wife, or husband, or child, you would flush up quick, and either with an indignant word, or doubled up fist, make response. And yet here is our Christian religion, which has done so much for you and so much for the world that it will take all eternity to celebrate it, and yet, when it was attacked, you did not so much as say: "I differ. I object. I am sorry to hear you say that. There is another side to this." You Christian people ought in such times as these to go armed, not with earthly weapons but with the sword of the Spirit. You ought to have four or five questions with which you could confound any man who attacks Christianity. A man 90 years old was telling me a few days ago how he put to flight a scoffer. My aged friend said to the skeptic: "Did you ever read the history of Joseph in the Bible?" "Yes," said the man, "it is a fine story, and as interesting a story as I ever read." "Well now," said my old friend, "suppose that account of Joseph stopped half way?" "Oh," said the man, "then it would not be entertaining." "Well now," said my friend, "we have in this world only half of everything, and do you not think that when we hear the last half, things may be consistent, and that we may find that God was right?" Oh friends, better load up with a few interrogation points. You cannot afford to be silent when God and the bible and the things of eternity are assailed. Your silence gives consent to the bombardment of your father's house. You allow a slur to be cast on your mother's dying pillow. In behalf of the Christ, who for you went through the agonies of assassination on the rocky bluff back of Jerusalem, you dared not face a sickly joke. Better load up with a few questions so that next time you will be ready. Say to the scoffer: "My dear sir, will you tell me what makes the difference between the condition of woman in China and the United States? What do you think of the sermon on the Mount? How do you like the golden rule laid down in the scriptures? Are you in favor of the ten commandments? In your large and extensive reading have you come across a lovelier character than Jesus Christ? Will you please to name the triumphant death-beds of infidels and atheists? How do you account for the fact that, among the out and out believers in Christianity were such persons as Benjamin Franklin, John Ruskin, Thomas Carlyle, Babington Macaulay, William Penn, Walter Scott, Charles Kingsley, Horace Bushnell, James A. Garfield, Robert E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson, Admiral Foote, Admiral Farragut, Ulysses S. Grant, John A. Milton, William Shakespeare, Chief Justice Marshall, John Adams, Daniel Webster, George Washington? How do you account for their fidelity of the Christian religion? Among the innumerable colleges and universities of the earth, will you name me three, started by infidels and now supported by infidels? Down in your heart are you really happy in the position you occupy antagonistic to the Christian religion? When do you have the most rapturous views of the next world?" Go to him with a few such questions and he will get so red in the face as to suggest apoplexy, and he will look at his watch and say he has an engagement and must go. You will put him in a sweat that will beat a Turkish bath. You will put him on a rout compared with which our troops at Ball Run made no time at all. Arm yourself, not with arguments but with interrogation points, and I promise you victory. Shall such a man as you, shall such a woman as you, surrender to one of the meanest spirits that ever spoken of in the pit—the dumb devil spoken of in the text?

Be silent and out, up and down for righteousness. If your ship is afloat on the Pacific ocean of God's mercy, hang out your colors from mast-head. Show your passport if you have one. Do not smuggle your soul into the harbor of heaven. Speak out for God! This morning close up the chapter of lost opportunities, and pitch it into East river, and open a new chapter. Before you get to the door on your way out this morning shake hands with some one, and ask him to join you on the road to heaven. Do not drive up to heaven in a two-wheeled "sulky" with room only for one, and that yourself, but get the biggest gospel wagon you can find, and pile it full of friends and neighbors, and shout till they hear you all up and down the skies. "Come with us, and we will do you good for the Lord, hath promised good concerning Israel." The opportunity for good which you may consider insignificant may be tremendous for results, as when on the sea, Capt. Haldane swore at the ship's crew with an oath that wished them all in perdition, and a Scotch sailor touched his cap and said, "Captain! God hears prayer, and we would be badly off if your wish were answered." Capt. Haldane was convicted by the sailor's remark and converted, and became the means of the salvation of his brother Robert who had been an infidel, and then Robert became a minister of the Gospel, and under his ministry the godless Felix Neff became the world-renowned missionary of the Cross, and the worldly Marie D'Aubigne became the author of The History of the Reformation, and will be the glory of the church for all ages. Perhaps you may do as much as the Scotch sailor who just tipped his cap, and used one broken sentence by which the earth and the heavens are still resounding with potent influences. Do something for God, and do it right away, or you will never do it at all.

The while we never remember: How soon our life here Grows old with the year That dies with the next December.

Man is first in high spirits and next in the gutter.

AT WHITMAN'S TOMB.

THE GOOD GRAY POET'S BODY PEACEFULLY SLEEPING.

While His Soul Wanders Through the Vast Area of Space That Had a Place in all His Sweet Sentiments—An Humble Tribute.

"A great man—a great American—the most eminent citizen of this republic—is dead," declared Col. Ingersoll over the hier of Walt Whitman, at the funeral services in the Harleigh cemetery of Camden, on the occasion of the good gray poet's funeral. This exaggerated eulogy was characteristic of its object, concerning whom his contemporaries are divided between two esti-



mates—one rejecting him altogether, the other according most enthusiastic acceptance and exalted faith. But there can be no doubt whatever as to the place held by the "good gray poet" in the hearts of his friends, of his townspeople, of all with whom he came in personal contact during his full active life. He was the peer of the greatest, the friend of the most lowly, the sympathizer with the degraded and suffering and the champion of the oppressed. He loved, and was beloved by children. So it befell that, on the sunny March morning when his body lay in simple state in the little cottage of Middle street, in the city of Camden, New Jersey, where the last heroic years of his life had ebbed away, a continuous stream of people during four hours passed in and out of the door, coming reverently to look their last on the face of the superb old man, whom they were accustomed to call, in preference to any other title, "Friend Walt".

Fond singer of "My Captain," and the doorway flower
In plaintive measures moulded on the nation's darkest hour:
Thy name clasped close with Lincoln's must be dear to chant and rhyme,
Until spring forgets its blossoms, and the birds their prating-time.

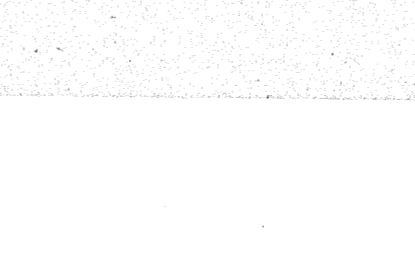
Prairies broad, things autochthonic, and the common leaves of grass,
Small and large alike in value, honeyed, tender, sad or crass.
Stirred the lyre shaped large to freedom and to sturdy, untaught power;
Health it breathes and robust vigor, and it strikes the present hour.

Nothing falls unpraised of wonder in the spectrum of this muse—
Singing joyously of sunlight, shadows, too, it will can choose;
Its vision beams full-orbed upon the soul and inmost thoughts of listen,
And who has an ear to listen hears its deep Aeolian strings.

There's a rhyme of the drum-tap, and a chant for poor or brave;
Here a touch of sturdy manhood, here a grace all smooth and suave;
Not a note, if struck by nature, does it finally flout;
If great Pan the chord captures the poet will not rule it out.

Now, when springtime's soft caresses bring once more the lilac's bloom,
Garlands fragrant with its odor shall be laid on a tomb,
Where the civilian and soldier may for ages pause and pass,
And where the epitaph of nature will be simply leaves of grass.

On a wooded hillside in the Harleigh cemetery, two or three miles out eastward from the city of Camden, Walt Whitman's mausoleum had been built, under his personal supervision, during the summer months preceding his last illness. It is a massive vault of granite, with a front like the Cyclopean doorway to Agamemnon's tomb at Mycenae, as depicted by Dr. Schliemann. The day being fine, a throng numbering fully three thousand persons went out to the cemetery to attend the burial services, which consisted entirely of short addresses, interspersed with readings from the Bible, the classics, and the writings of the dead poet himself. The trappings and the pomp of funerals were noticeably absent. In short, it was such a funeral as befitting one who had written so bravely of the here and the hereafter. The most notable address was that of Col. Robert G. Ingersoll. The other speakers were Dr. Daniel G. Brinton, of Philadelphia; Dr. Maurice Bucke, of Canada (Whitman's biographer); and



that it had given Walt Whitman a home, and set up his tomb as a shrine for generations to come. Joel Benton pays the following tribute to the sleeper.

NAUGHTY COWS.

They Get Drunk on Apples and Dance the Can-Can.

Whenever there is a big apple crop the Connecticut cow is apt to get on a big drunk. It is easy for her to gallop over the pasture wall into the orchard. She fills herself with fruit, then takes a spin through the town, kicking up her heels, shaking her horns and tipping over things. Finally she tumbles in a heap and rolls over on her back, with her hoofs waving wildly in the air. It takes a cow about three hours to recover from the primary symptoms of intoxication. There are plenty of apples in the State this fall, and several cows have been drunk.

J. P. Treadwell, who dwells in a fine house at South Norwalk, never saw a cow tipsy until a few days ago. Then, in the middle of the afternoon, he saw his handsome Jersey, that had been pasturing in a lot in the rear of his residence, cutting up extraordinary pranks. She swagged about the lot, tossing her head, kicking up her heels, went down on her knees once or twice, and finally stopped prancing and gazed fixedly at her owner in a bleary-eyed style. Mr. Treadwell was alarmed, for he thought some strange disease had attacked her, so he sent for the South Norwalk veterinary surgeon. The doctor gazed at the cow for a moment sprawling about on the ground, and said sententiously: "She's drunk. Where did she get her jagg?"

Then Mr. Treadwell remembered there was a big apple tree in his lot, most of whose fruit had been blown to the ground that day. "That's what's the matter," commented the veterinary man. "You just let her alone and she'll come round all right in a few hours." The Jersey came to before night, but she had a grived and wondering look all next day.

At Hartford the other night eight cows pranced down woodland street into the crowded Kingsley street, where they got mixed up with all the city traffic. Police Officer Keed arrested and ran them into Lawyer Chaseland's yard on Signorney street. They stayed there until after midnight, and then several persons from the Deaf and Dumb asylum came, corralled the animals and drove them back to the asylum quarters, where the deaf and dumb men reported they belonged. They had been eating apples.

At Washington's Birthplace. The foregoing cut is from the current Century. It gives some idea of the proposed memorial to be erected by the United States government to mark Gen. Washington's birthplace. Gen.



Washington was born at Pope's Creek, near Bridge's Creek, Westmoreland county, Va., Feb. 22, 1732. The house was burned long ago; a few bricks of the old kitchen chimney are still to be seen.

A DOCTORED ELEPHANT.

Queen Jumbo Has the "Thumps" and Is Plastered Accordingly.

Queen Jumbo and Baldy, the elephants, attracted several thousands of people old and young, to the park in San Francisco the other day. The day was cold and lowering overhead, while the earth was damp, but the children fondled their big friends as enthusiastically as ever, and expended all the small change to be had in corn and peanuts with as much abandon as though the sun had been shining.

Queen Jumbo had a bad time a little while ago with the "thumps." When a child suffers from chills and then becomes fevered and has lung trouble, it is pneumonia, but when an elephant suffers in the same way the trouble is "thumps."

Queen's huge bulk shivered and shied, and she whined complainingly until Keeper Pett began to give her medicine. The first dose was two gallons of whisky with five ounces of quinine, and he had much trouble in getting Queen to take it. The dose did little good, and Queen grew worse until "thumps" were plainly to be detected.

Then it was a case of life and death, and the keeper set to work in a hurry. He built a big fire in the elephant-house and hung blankets to it until they were red-hot and then wrapped them around Queen.

Another man put 100 pounds of strong English mustard into a barrel and mixed it with water, like any other mustard plaster is made. The mustard was then spread on cloth and the monstrous plasters applied to Queen's sides. Soon her ladyship showed signs of uneasiness. She felt along her sides with her trunk, stepped about constantly, and seemed to wonder what was the matter. As the mustard took hold more severely Queen tried to tear away the bandages, and when jabbed by the keeper's hook she began screaming like a steam whistle. The plasters were left in position for three hours and then removed, and Queen again wrapped in hot blankets and dosed with whisky and quinine. After a while she began to perspire, as elephants always do, through the trunk, and her keeper knew she was saved.

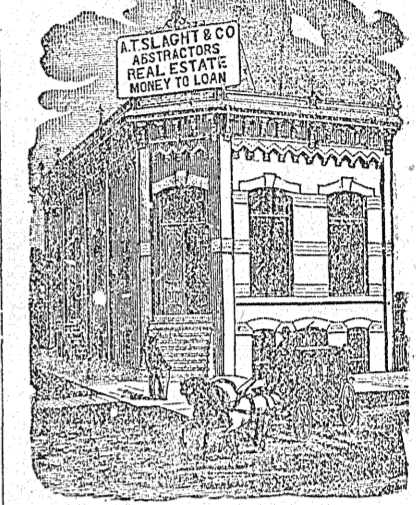
The Condors. Sometimes their expanse of wing is fourteen feet, though the average is about ten. They live on the summits of mountains in air so rare that men's vitality is reduced so that they cannot stand. The condor sits on its eggs seven weeks. It nourishes its young for a year before allowing them to leave the nest. It has a swift flight, a keen eye, and can adapt itself to the regions of perpetual snow or the tropical gardens at the base of mountains.

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St. Vitus Dance Cured. VIII. SAN ANGELO, CAL., Feb. 15, 1892. My boy, 13 years old, was so affected by St. Vitus Dance that he could not go to school for two years. Two bottles of Pastor Koenic's Nerve Tonic restored his health, and he is now attending school again.

MICHAEL O'CONNELL, DELHI, Ohio, Feb. 18, 1891. A young man, 23 years old, is subject to a rush of blood to the head, especially at the time of the full moon, and he at such times raves and is out of his mind. Pastor Koenic's Nerve Tonic helps him every time.

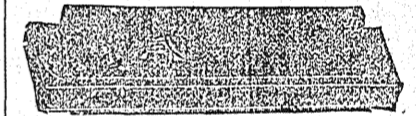
INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., 205 North Main St., Oct. 8, 1890. After doctoring four months for nervous trouble and finding no relief, a friend recommended me to try Koenic's Nerve Tonic. I used only two bottles, and I thank God now I can do better and well than I can again attend to my business, which is by no means an easy one.

FREE. A valuable book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenic, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1856, and is now prepared in his direction by the

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ADMIRAL, Single Reed.

DICTATOR, Double Reed.

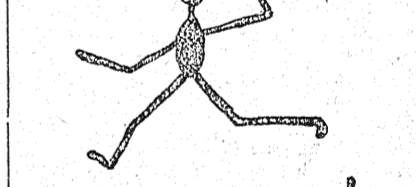
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You can't fool me,

I want that

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TAR PLUG

TOBACCO.

It's the best chewing tobacco for the money and I don't want anything else.

I've tried it and know all about it.

JOLLY TAR is made by Jno. FINZERY Bros. Louisville.

OUR COUNTRY.

The power that broke their prison bar And set the dusky millions free, And welded in the flame of war The Union fast to Liberty,

Shall it not deal with other ills, Redress the red man's grievance, break The Circum cup which shames and kills, And labor full requital make?

Alone to such as fitly bear The civic honors bid them fall? And call thy daughters forth to share The rights and duties pledged to all?

With peace that comes of purity And strength to simple justice due, So runs our loyal dream of thee; God of our fathers, make it true! —John G. Whittier.

PAT'S LOYALTY.

He lived on Rat row. He had been born there, and moreover, he expected to die there. He hoped to do so at any rate, for to him there was no place on earth that could vie with that alley in all that makes life worth the living.

Such glorious times as he had had there! What a wonderfully large amount of fun had been crowded into the nineteen years of his existence!

He had been in various parts of the city, but he always returned to Rat row with a feeling of gratitude in his heart that there was his home. No place else were the families so closely huddled together. No place else did the men get so gloriously drunk and beat their wives so brutally. No place else did the women swear so loud and so much and fight so fiercely, and in no other place did the children, from the mere toddlers of 2 years to the lad and lass of 15, give utterance to such vile language as could be heard at any time in Rat row. Oh, yes, it was a delightful place to live in.

He had breathed the atmosphere of the narrow thoroughfare for so long that the elements of which it was composed had been infused into his very life blood and had become a part of himself. He couldn't imagine what any other life could be like, and he didn't want to find out. Give him Rat row forever.

Often in the evening he and two or three of his boon companions would stroll up South Clark street, trying to find some amusement there, but it was so dull in comparison with the scenes to which they had been accustomed that they always went home with increased affection for their own noisy, crowded alley.

But one night he went out alone, and as he stood on a corner looking vacantly before him his attention was attracted by the sound of approaching music, and soon the Salvation army went marching by.

Mechanically he followed them, and when they entered the barracks he hesitated a moment then made his way into the crowded room and went forward, not stopping until the front seat was reached.

It was the first time that he had ever been in any place of worship in his life, and as he looked at his dirty hands, bare feet, and torn, dirty clothes a sense of shame, hitherto foreign to his nature brought a flush to his face, and for a few moments he heartily wished himself away.

But when they commenced to sing, joyfully.

"Are you washed? Are you washed? Are you washed in the blood of the lamb? Though your sins are crimson, they may be like snow."

If you'll wash in the blood of the lamb, all personality was forgotten and he leaned forward to catch every word that was uttered by the happy choir.

He did not know what organization it was. He had never heard of the Salvation army. More than that he did not care what it was. He only knew that the music, which to more cultivated ears was oftentimes jarring and discordant, brought to his heart a sense of sweet happiness and exultation, as though it had been harmony wafted to him from the spheres. Really it was almost as good as anything he had ever heard at Rat row. And then, so great did his excitement become, that he wanted to sing, too. So when the pretty brown-eyed girl in front of him shouted forth triumphantly, "Hallelujah! Hallelujah!" he clapping his hands and keeping time with his bare feet repeated the words with a vim that brought an amused smile to the lips of those who sat near him.

The brown-eyed girl heard him and smiled, too, but not derisively. Leaving her place in the ranks she went up to him, and taking the grimy hand in hers she said:

"I'm glad that you are enjoying our meeting. Don't you want to join the army?"

"What army?"

"Our army."

"This ain't no army, is it?"

"Why, yes. Didn't you know? We are the Salvation army. Didn't you read it on the uniform?"

"No," he replied, doggedly, blushing with the wave of shame that again surged over him as his thoughts were brought back to their ordinary level.

"Can't you?" she exclaimed, looking at him wonderingly. "How did you happen to come to the barracks?"

"I saw yer on the streets, an' I followed. Gee-whiz, but it's nice! I never seen anything like it before."

"Where do you live?" she asked, pityingly.

"On Rat row."

"Rat row! Where's that?"

"Why, don't yer know?" he said, surprised, that anyone should be ignorant as to the whereabouts of that famous locality.

"No, I am sorry to say that I never heard of it."

"Well, that beats—"

He stopped, seeming to perceive, instinctively, that for the first time in his life he was talking to one to whom he dared not utter the word with which he had been about

to finish the sentence and then he continued in a respectful manner: "It's down by the river, miss, an' a rum good place 'tis, too."

"Do your people live there?"

"Naw. Ain't got no people. I shift 'round with the other families."

"And you like our meeting to-night; you will come again?"

"You bet I will. I never struck anything just like it down in Rat row. It makes a feller feel like he wanted ter get up and fly."

In his dreams that night he shouted "hallelujah," and talked to a brown-eyed girl, and the next day the words which he had heard the previous evening recurred to him full often, and though he did not exactly comprehend their meaning they seemed to make Rat row present an appearance different from that which he had formerly been accustomed to. He went to the meeting again as he had promised, and every other night for a week and then he joined the army.

Never did any volunteer soldier feel prouder when first donning his uniform than did Pat Tiernan when, arrayed in his army colors, he marched through the streets with his comrades to the tune of "Though your sins are crimson, they may be like snow if you'll wash in the blood of the Lamb."

He didn't know anything about religion. He didn't know, in fact, what the army was for, but he knew that the sound of the drum and of marching feet made his blood leap and his eyes flash, and that was sufficient.

"There's only one thing I want now to make me the happiest feller on earth," he told the brown-eyed girl as he looked proudly at his uniform, "an' that is ter carry a banner. Do yer s'pose it could be fixed up somehow so's I could?" She told him she would see about it, and so it was that when a month later they moved into the new barracks the raw recruit was elevated to the dignity of standard bearer in the faithful army.

In the meantime trouble had been brewing in Rat row. Pat, who had been a leader of the young toughs in the alley, was sadly missed by his followers, who tried for some time in vain, so reticent was he regarding his in-comings and outgoings, to get a clue as to where his evening's were spent. But one night he was "spotted" by two boys, and the next day consternation reigned throughout the alley when their report was given. He had "got religion," the boys said, and had joined some kind of a band up-town. They had seen him marching, all dressed up in red, yellow and blue; and more than that, he carried a flag and sang, and cast sheep's eyes at a pretty girl, who blushed whenever he chanced to look that way.

Then there was a mass-meeting of the young bloods and that evening before Pat started away they told him what their intentions were. He must leave that crowd up-town and return to Rat row at once or they would lick him within an inch of his life. They didn't intend to have one of their gang forsake them just because he could push into another set that could put on a little more style than they could. It was something that had never been done before and it wouldn't do now.

"I won't come back," Pat answered defiantly. "Either Rat row ain't like it used ter be or I ain't like I used ter be. Anyhow, I'm thinkin' that there's lots o' places better 'n it is an' I'm going to quit it purty soon for good. An' as fer that purty girl, I'm goin' to marry 'er after 'while of she's willin'."

"It's all right," they responded. "We'll give yer jest four hours ter come ter us an' say yer sorry yer ever left us. Ef yer don't do it, well—yer knows what yer'll git."

It was with a feeling of dread that Pat left the barracks that night and started toward Rat row. He was not a coward, but he knew full well that the promised "licking" was no idle threat, and he was also equally well aware what such a chastisement meant for he, himself, had helped to administer it to many an offender against the code of laws that prevailed in Rat row.

Thinking to impress more forcibly upon the minds of his old-time comrades the fact that he intended to remain true to the army he wore his uniform home that night, and carried the banner, instead of leaving them at the barracks as he had been wont to do, for he had known what the result would be when once they learned of his course he had chosen.

At the corner where he first turned into the alley, they met him, a score or more of the gang of which he had been captain so long.

"Well, what yer goin' ter do?" they shouted, gathering around him.

"We said we'd give yer four hours, Time's more'n up, but ef yer willin' ter ax our pardon for leavin' us we'll let yer off yit." They paused, waiting for an answer, but he only drew his breath faster and held the banner more closely to him.

"Hand over that rag yer a-carryin' in," they commanded, as they crowded nearer. "Haul off dem fancy duds."

There was another pause. He hugged the beloved banner more closely to his breast, and then a dozen rough hands seized him, a chorus of voices shouted "Give it to 'im!" and the fun commenced. What a splendid pounding they gave him! Each young savage was on his mettle, fairly bursting with impatience to mete out punishment to the delinquent captain and Rat row had never witnessed such a brilliant affair.

"That's enough, boys," cried one of them at last. "We don't want ter hurt 'im too bad. That'll teach 'im how ter fool with us. I guess yer'll never go back on us agin, will yer, Pat?"

They drew back and looked at him as he lay there in the dim light. The body was bruised and bleeding, the uniform was tattered and soiled, and the banner, portions of which were

still held firmly in the clinched hands, was rent into shreds. Yes, it was enough, quite enough.

The next morning the daily papers contained a short account of the affair under the headlines: "The Salvation Army Again—One of Its Members Gets Drunk and Is Killed in a Mad Carousal With His Former Associates."

But the brown-eyed girl had faith in him, and knew that a soldier on the field of battle never died more bravely in defense of his colors than did the standard-bearer from Rat row. —Chicago Times.

THE USE OF A ROLLER.

The Most Valuable Machine Employed in Road Making.

Every day it is becoming more firmly established that a good road-roller is the most valuable piece of machinery employed in the road-maker's art, and, indeed, without it neither can the foundation or subsoil of the roadway be made uniformly hard and reliable, nor the surface layer be given that uniform compactness and solidity which give excellence to the road and insure a perpetual economy in the cost of maintenance and repairs. To one who has seen a heavy road-roller used in compacting the soil of a new roadway, writes Isaac B. Potter in the Century, these facts will be very evident. If a length of one thousand yards in an ordinary earth road be cut to an exact and uniform grade one foot below the original surface of the road, it will be found—in most cases—that the new surface thus exposed will present an appearance which to the ordinary observer, is of a uniform material and even hardness from end to end; but the passage of a roller weighing from ten to fifteen tons over this new surface will soon disclose the defects and soft spots located at irregular intervals throughout the length of the work; and as the process of rolling continues, the uniformity of the grade will disappear, and what at first appeared to be a tolerably satisfactory surface will develop into a succession of humps and undulations. In the using of the roller in actual work these depressions and soft spots are carefully filled and brought to the line of the required grade, while the successive passing of the heavy roller over the filling gives to the entire road that form and consistency which is so essential to every good highway.

POLLEN GRAINS.

The Wonderful Provisions of Nature to Insure Production.

A pollen grain of maize or common Indian corn is about .004 of an inch in diameter, which would allow 14,000,000 to be packed together, crushing in a box with a capacity of but one cubic inch. An anther of Indian corn has, as has been determined by approximate measurements, a capacity of about .00025 cubic inch; therefore, if packed full (which is never the case) might contain fully 3,500 pollen grains. Two fresh anthers were emptied out upon separate slides by a microscopist and spread out as evenly as possible, and then, by counting the number of pollen grains upon several areas under the microscope, and then deducting the proper calculations, the number in one anther was found to be 1,500 and for the other over 3,000. Allowing for errors in calculation the average number of pollen grains for each anther was assumed to be in the neighborhood of 2,500. The same experiments, by carefully counting the number of stamens in the average sized tassel of corn, found it to contain about 7,200. This multiplied by 2,500, the numbers of pollen grains in each anther, gives the number of pollen grains in the average corn tassel at 18,000,000!

In a medium-sized ear of corn there are 720 grains, which, however, gives the same number of pistils in the young ear. Allowing, however, 1,000 pistils to each young ear, and two ears to each stock, the pollen grains are to the pistils what 9,000 is to 1; in other words, for every pistil of Indian corn to be fertilized nature has provided 9,000 pollen grains. What wonderful provisions!

Cripples at the Capitol.

Strangers in the capital express much surprise at the number of cripples to be seen here, and offer various explanations of the sight. The majority of maimed citizens are office-holders, who were crippled during the late war. The form in which they were mostly injured is the loss of an arm, often left one, as observation shows. Many have parted with a leg, and the suppliers of substitutes in willow, cork or rubber in Washington aver that this is one of the best markets in the country for their profession. Besides these injuries received through violence, there are scores of people in the government service who are afflicted with natural deformities. They are to be found particularly in the treasury department.—Kate Field's Washington.

If You Have a Carriage.

At a Brooklyn entertainment held at a club house not long ago, a novel means to call the carriages was adopted. A sheet, somewhat larger than bed size, was stretched across the sidewalk of the side street, and on this were thrown the carriage numbers as they were desired by their owners. Coachmen could thus keep watch for their numbers, and the incessant shouting, usually a confusing accompaniment of such functions, was done away with. In addition, at a certain convenient place within doors, the number of the carriage then in waiting at the end of the awning outside was posted, which was a second desirable and appreciated feature.

Lane's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day. A pleasant herb drink. Man's life is his creed.

Coughing Leads to Consumption. Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once.

Youth sings, Age listens.

W. G. Chaffee, Oswego N. Y., has best and largest Shortland School on Earth.

The mind makes the morals.

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

A rolling stone gathers no moss.

Smith's Bile Beans Small. Best remedy for Bilious Attacks, Constipation and Blood Trouble. By Druggists, price 25 cents.

The ladder of fame comes high.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Matrimony is what you make it.

BEECHAM'S PILLS quickly cure sick headache, weak stomach, impaired digestion, constipation, disordered liver, etc.

When a woman reasons she hardens.

SCALD-HEAD is rapidly cured by using Hill's S. R. & S. Ointment. At all druggists. Try it! 25 cts.

Sin without sorrow is unparadise.

My wife has used Bradycrotine for headache with the best imaginable results. I state this without solicitation. J. W. Mashburn, Abbville, Ga.

A short horse is soon curried only when one has a curry-comb.

Sufferers from Coughs, Sore Throat, etc., should try "Brown's Bronchial Troches," a simple but sure remedy. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cts.

Early to bed and early to rise gives a man sunshine in his eyes.

AFTER MANY YEARS Experience with hemorrhoids, (pills) I am glad to state that Pills of F. J. Cheney & Co. do a long-felt want. I advise sufferers who wish immediate relief and cure to try the above preparation. Geo. F. Hall, M. D., Drasher Falls, N. Y. At all druggists.

When silence is broken, "the least said is the soonest mended."

Sick Headache. I have used Dr. Deane's Dracopis Pills for Headache, and since I have taken them I have been perfectly free from it. I can cheerfully and conscientiously recommend them to any and all who suffer from the same. Miss M. E. LEES, Stenographer and Typewriter, Room 22, Evening Post Building, N. Y. Write Dr. J. A. Deane & Co., Catskill, N. Y.

The servant girl's motto—"We lead, let others be our followers."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

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

DR. HARTER'S MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

RELIEVES All Stomach Distress, REMOVES Nausea, Sense of Fullness, CONGESTION, PAIN, REVIVES FAILING ENERGY, RESTORES Normal Circulation, and WARMS TO THE TIPS.

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

CURES RHEUMATISM, Pains in Chest, Side or Back Neuralgia, Headache, Etc. WEREFUND MONEY if 5 Bottles does not cure you or if 1 bottle does not give you benefit.

TRY IT! 5 Per Bottle, 25 cts. 5 Bottles, \$1.25. YOUR DRUGGIST HAS IT. 316,408 BOTTLES Sold in New England States in 1891. WE WARRANT IT! MINARD'S LINIMENT MFG. CO., Boston, Mass.

LOVELL DIAMOND CYCLES \$85 For Ladies and Gents. Six styles in Pneumatic Cushion and Solid Tires. Diamond Frame, Steel Drop Forgings, Steel Tubing, Adjustable Ball Bearings in all departments, including Pedals, Sprocket and Saddle.

Strictly GENUINE in Every Particular. Send 5 cents in stamps for our 100-page Illustrated Catalogue of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Sporting Goods, etc. JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., Mfrs., 147 Washington St., BOSTON, MASS.

St. Jacobs Oil

AFTER 22 YEARS.

Newton, Ill., May 23, 1888.

From 1863 to 1885—about 22 years—I suffered with rheumatism of the hip. I was cured by the use of St. Jacobs Oil. T. C. DODD.

PENSION JOHN W. HERRICK, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Auditor U. S. Pension Bureau. 5 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, city since.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1873.

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 more than three times 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.

Kennedy's Medical Discovery

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

Drying everything before it that ought to be put.

You know whether you need it or not.

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

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 their price.

Shoddy and Inferior Stock so have 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 order for the best leather.

\$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, ungainly, 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, "Forty-five attacks one at the eye, the West, our sales now exceeding 100,000 pair per year."

It does not take a mortal long to get the big end of his life behind him.

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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, Prop., Burlington, Vt.

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

No Chemicals are used in its preparation. It has more than three times 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.

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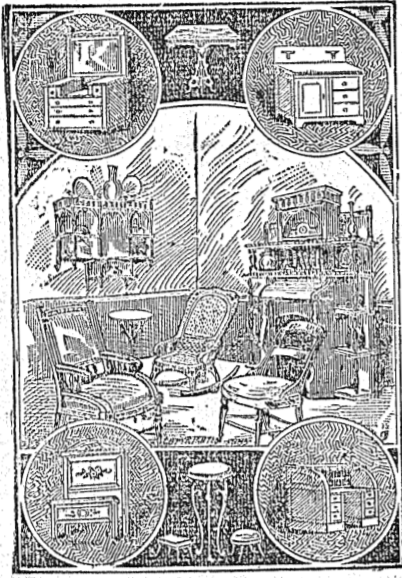
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W H DESIRE

THE ATTENTION



TO CALL

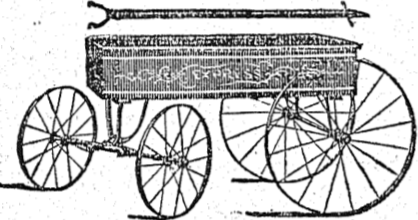
OF THE FACT PUBLIC
That we have a LARGE LINE of all the
Latest Style Furniture.

A FEW PRICES:--

Bed Room Sets,	\$16.00 and upwards.
Lounges,	5 00 "
Beds,	2.00 "
Boston Rockers,	1.50 "
Center Tables,	2.00 "
Chairs, set	2.50 "



Nice Line Baby Cabs and Boys' Express Wagons.



Rock Bottom Prices
For Cash.
L. A. DeWITT.

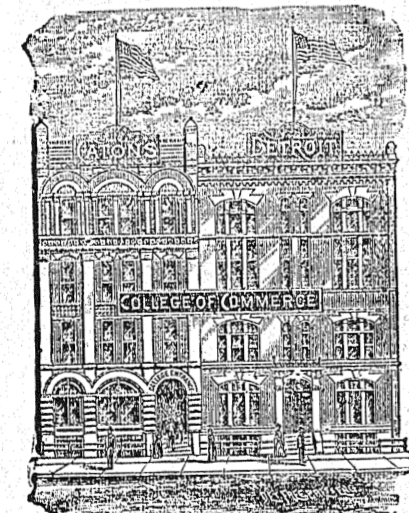
H. S. WICKWARE

...SELLS...

Lumber Spring Road WAGONS,
Carriages, and the
McCormick Mowers & binders.
GOOD QUALITY--FAIR PRICE.
H. S. WICKWARE.

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

Have on Hand a Large Stock of
Glazed Windows, Doors,
Lumber, all kinds;
Bee Keepers' Supplies,
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.

Call and get a sample copy of the American Farmer.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN

EQUAL SUFFRAGE.
Paper presented by Mrs. R. E. Gamble, of Cass City, at the recent meeting of the Tuscola County W. C. T. U.:

Continued from last week.
"They have not the executive ability," so said the citizens of Arizona when partly in derision and partly that the women of Kansas might be squelched for far as future office holding was concerned, they elected a woman Mayor of Arizona. She executed the duties of her office so well that all of the saloons and other dens of iniquity were closed, to stay closed. The best citizens of that city elected her to a second term and the third term she declined, saying as they had had two years of enforced laws and the city was now on a solid basis for good government that she hoped and believed that they would continue to keep it so. They are not philosophical. Well, they have intuition which will take time by the fore look and act, while logic is studying over the matter until the opportunity for action has passed. Logic is no more likely to be correct than intuition. Sacred history tells of a woman who said, "Have nothing to do with the blood of this just man." Intuition was not needed, sentence was passed and Christ was crucified. Philosophical man washed his hands with water in view of observing himself from his acts of that day. Did he do it? Which was the better guide in this instance, woman's intuition or man's logic? The burdens of politics are too heavy to be borne by the feminine shoulders, and a chivalrous man says, "I will come to the rescue." Dr. Buckley reasoned that if women vote they will be eligible to office. So after all the motive is, in you come, out we go. Well who can deny the logic of this reasoning? Although the motive will not bear scrutiny, our forefathers early in the 13th century demanded that they should be represented in matters of taxation and in methods of government, and they forced King John to issue a Magna Charta which guaranteed to the English people more rights by representation. Afterward when the conditions of this great Charter were not observed what was the result? The refusal to comply with them sent one monarch to the block and another an exile in a foreign country. Every school boy knows that the cause of that little tea party in Boston Harbor was not that American citizens had to pay more for tea on account of the tax that was placed on it but on account of the injustice of the Americans not being represented in the taxing power. They said and justly that "taxation without representation is tyranny." Shall we ask a common wealth benefitted by perpetrating an injustice on more than one-half of her people? Is it right that intelligent, native-borne women who have guarded their country's patriotism and have helped raise its revenue should be disfranchised, while ignorant foreign-born men, regardless of morals, not even with the knowledge of our language or the least requirements of our country, can express themselves in the strongest sense of citizenship? Is it right that women should be taxed, imprisoned and even hung, by laws that she had no voice in making or in electing the men who enforced them? This government is of the people, for the people and should be by the people. Women are people. Governments derive their just power from consent of the government. Women are governed. The wrongs of this country are woman's wrongs; its rights should be her rights. The perpetuity of a Republic depends upon the virtue and intelligence of her people. Do men have all the virtue? Do women fill the saloons and gambling houses? Do they crowd the street corners polluting the air with oaths, obscenities, and tobacco smoke? Do men fill the churches and keep up the Sunday school? In them do we find all of the gentleness, tenderness and piety? As to woman's intelligence I will quote from an article written when Yale, which is known to be the most conservative university in America, adopted co-education in its fullest sense, the decision of the faculty being almost unanimous: "The capacity of women to receive and to impart the highest education has been so amply demonstrated as to be almost humiliating at times to the sterner sex. Scientists have told us that the brain of the woman is on the average an ounce or so lighter than that of a man, yet despite this the number of honors and prizes that she has proceeded to capture whenever admitted to equal educational chances with men has been surprising. But, after all, the men have been handicapped in the race! If the lady students had to smoke as many cigarettes and cigars, drink as many brandy sunshes, stay up late so many nights playing poker, and devote so many hours to football, baseball and other physical sports as the men feel called upon to do, perhaps the reward of honors and prizes would be less disproportionate because men have so many more social athletic duties to perform, don't you see. In this new advance Yale is not making any hazardous experiments. She is simply following the line of development pursued in the great English universities with satisfactory results."
(Continued next week.)

Take Notice.

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

Real Estate Transfers.

The following are the real estate transfers in Tuscola county for the week ending May 14th, 1892:

Delaware Palmer town of Franklin north half of 1/2 of 1/2 of sw sec 21 Tuscola 3220
Nathan Jarvis to Alfred M Jarvis part of ne of ne sec 1 Dayton 139
Frank J. McCannell and w to James Smith ne 1/4 of nw 1/4 sec 19 Juniata 1400
Phebe G. Hall to James Smith ne 1/4 of nw 1/4 sec 19 Juniata 1
Doris E. Jarvis to Mary E Cork sw of sw sec 2 Dayton 860
Edward C Turner et al to Thomas Kirkpatrick et al ne of se sec 2 Fairgrove 210
Myron E. Hoyer et al to Christian L. Fisher ne 1/4 of w sec 3 Elm 1000
John H. Haight et al to Marilla Harrington part of w 1/2 of nw sec 21 Fremont 1
Robert O Curtis by sh to Elliott T. Slouma ne of sw and se of nw sec 33 Novesta 100
Henry Butler and w to Christopher Segar et al ne of ne sec 19 Vassar 300
Mary Ann Aude et al to William Trembley lot 1 sec 20 Akron 300
Nathaniel T. Lewis and w to James Carey Jr part of sw of sw sec 8 Tuscola 123
John E. Snyder to Lucinda C. Merrill lots 45 and 67 blk 12 Vassar 500
Win H. Perry and w Mary A. Jubb lot 45 blk 12 Vassar 750
Simeon Rosharough and wife Adaline Trippe et al ne 1/4 of 1/2 of sw sec 19 Vassar 1000
Simeon Rosharough and w to Adaline Tripp 1/2 of 1/2 of sw sec 19 Vassar 1000
Lester Newman and w to Edgar Gleason sec 17 Vassar 20
Elihu M. Murphy et al to John W. Murphy et al sec 2 Elkland 1690
Anna Reass to Geo. Predmore w 1/2 of 1/2 of sw sec 31 Elkland 1
Orville Doying et al to Geo. Predmore w 1/2 of 1/2 of sw sec 31 Elkland 1
Kasper Wierlein to Matias Schenck ne of ne of sw sec 31 Denmark 450
Fred Bauer to Martha part of ne of nw sec 32 Denmark 200
Mathew H. Wright and w to Geo. L. Black part of ne of ne sec 14 Denmark 200
Rachel Predmore to Win Myers se of ne sec 26 Elmwood 100
Mary M. Pettigill to Elizabeth Bestol nw of sw sec 19 Vassar 1450
Mary M. Pettigill to Edgar Bristol s 10 a of nw of sw sec 19 Vassar 125
Richard Robble and w to Nellie M. Webster lots 15 and 17 blk 2 Wilmot 3000
Mrs. Carrie Himebeck to John Schriver 1 to 20 21 22 blk 2 Wilmot and Walkers add Caro 900
John Leonard and w to Win. Helwig w 1/2 of sec 27 Elkland 4570
John Murphy and w to Henry Helwig et al se sec 2 Elkland 5090
Geo. Mahr to Christian L. Mahr se of nw sec 1 Dayton 500
Richard M. Hiller to Wallace Hiller ne of sw sec 19 Fairgrove 1
Daniel F. Stone and w to Gates Shepard lots 67 and 68 Fishkeys add Wilmot 60
Jacob Eckfeld and w to Wm. Eckfeld ne 1/4 of ne 1/4 of 1/2 of sw sec 13 Elkland 3000
Elisha P. Randall and w to John Herrell part of se of ne sec 10 Almer 210

Take Notice.

All persons owing me on account can settle the same by calling at R. A. Robinson's store, Cass City.
5-20-92 H. W. ROBINSON.

Very Much Surprised.

I have been afflicted with neuralgia nearly two years, have tried physicians and all known remedies but found no permanent relief until I tried a bottle of Dullard's Great Liniment and it gave me instant and permanent relief. 25 cents a bottle. Signed A. P. Snell, Hamilton, Mich., April 11, 1891. For sale by Fritz Bros.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and electric Bitters and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them very fully, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow. For sale by Fritz Bros. Druggist.

LEGAL NOTICES.

ORDER OF HEARING.
State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office, in the village of Caro on the thirteenth day of May in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two. Present, James M. Van Tassel, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Margaret Hand, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Bernard Hand, son of said deceased, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate, and that administration of said estate may be granted to J. H. McLean or to some other suitable person. Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the thirteenth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased and all other persons interested in said estate, be required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the village of Caro and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the day of said hearing, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, be required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office in the village of Caro, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered, that said administrators give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the day of said hearing, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, be required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office in the village of Caro, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered, that said administrators give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the day of said hearing, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, be required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office in the village of Caro, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered, that said administrators give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the day of said hearing, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, be required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office in the village of Caro, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed.
JAMES M. VAN TASSEL, Judge of Probate.

PROBATE ORDER.
State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county held at the Probate office in the village of Caro on Thursday the 12 day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two. Present, James M. Van Tassel, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estates of Samuel Jacobs and John W. Jacobs, deceased, Charles J. Lourie and John Masland administrators of said estate, comes into court and represents that they are now prepared to render their final account as such administrators. Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the thirteenth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the examining and allowing such account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estates, be required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office in the village of Caro, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered, that said administrators give notice to the persons interested in said estates, of the day of said hearing, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estates, be required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office in the village of Caro, for examination and allowance, on or before the twenty-fifth day of August next, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday, the twenty-fifth day of April and on Monday, the twenty-fifth day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.
Dated February 20th, A. D. 1892.
JAMES M. VAN TASSEL, Judge of Probate.

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

THE WOODLAND

G. A. STEVENSON'S.

THE Woodland Pattern of Royal Semi-Porcelain Ware is made by Johnson Bros., of England, and is the finest and most durable thing ever conceived by the ingenuity of man. The pencil work being under the glazen, it will last as long as the dishes. Another beauty in this ware it will not crack when put in hot water. I receive this ware direct from the potteries of England, enabling me to sell in any quantity, from a tea cup to a complete set of 112 pieces. Should you break a piece, can match it for years to come. My price is as low as can be bought this side of New York for the same goods.
Yours,
G. A. STEVENSON

ANNOUNCEMENT!

THE new firm of LAING & JANES has been organized with the intention of trying to please and accommodate the public in all branches of the general mercantile business. In order to do so we simply ask a chance of showing goods and quoting prices, which we will cheerfully do to all. We especially ask you to call and see our new line of Embroidery, which we have just received; also our fine Bedford Cord and Henrietta Dress Goods in various Shades, and Ladies and Gents foot wear in all styles. Hoping that you may favor us with a call, we remain
Yours Truly,
LAING AND JANES.

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING

THE FARMER'S EGG CASE GIVEN FREE.

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

CROSBY'S BOOT & SHOE HOUSE.

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.

PILES A NEW PAINLESS CURE. BELIEF AND LASTING CURE. NEVER RETURNS. 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 22, ALBION, MICH.
FREE

Book'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 unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for Book'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 packages in plain envelope, to ladies only, 2 cts. Address **POND LILY COMPANY**, No. 3, Plant Block, Detroit, Mich. Sold in Cass City by Fritz Bros. A. W. Seed, and all responsible druggists everywhere.
Old newspapers for shelves, etc., or sale at this office. Fifteen for five cents.

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.
 Good Dress Styles, 5 cts.
 36 inch Fancy Suiting, 8 cts.
 Dress Gingham, 5 cts.
 Apron Gingham, 5 cts.
 200 Wool Jerseys at 35 cts. worth \$1.50
 25 Jersey coats at \$4.00 worth \$7.50.
 Ladies Braided Straw Hats, 15 cts.
 Men's Suits for \$3.50 others \$5.00.

Wool Suits for \$7.00 others at 10.
 Fine Suits same proportion.
 BCOTS & SHICES at rare bargains.
 Spring Novelties for Capes and Jackets.
 A full Line of Daess Goods, Carpets, Curtains, Poles and trappings.
 Hats and Caps in Abundance and Prices to please all.

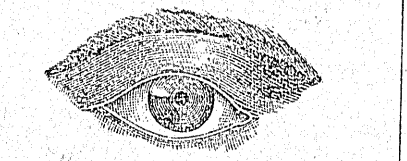
A Full Line of Groceries at Lowest Prices.

Call and see us.

2 MACKS 2

J. F. Hendrick

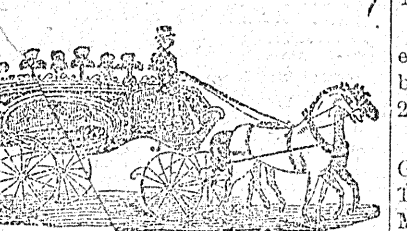
CASS CITY JEWELER,
 always has everything the people want in the Jewellery line. I have a Fine Stock of Eight Day Black Walnut Clocks; also 36 hour clocks, and the prices on them can't be duplicated.



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.

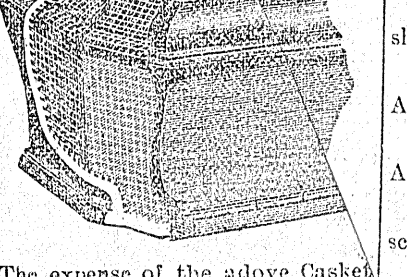
A. A. McKenzie



UNDERTAKER
 And Funeral Director.

Complete stock Coffins, Caskets and Undertaker's Supplies on hand.

INDESTRUCTIBLE BURIAL CASKE (CEMENT)



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

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.

Eucklen's Arnica Salve
 The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Goms, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money returned by Free Trial.
 25 cents per box. For Bros.

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.

GAGETOWN.

Miss Jennie Mills is home on a vacation.
 D. M. Houghton, late of Sebawaing, was in town Monday.
 Jos. Gage is having his house painted on the outside.
 Nelson Summers is about to purchase the McAfee farm.
 Miss Ella Carolan is convalescing now from malarial fever.
 Uncle Samy Seekings, of Elkland, has been granted a pension.
 Mrs. R. G. Peterson, of Detroit, is visiting at her parental home.
 Miss Martha Williams was home from Sebawaing over Sunday.
 Court Elm, I. O. E. had a special meeting Tuesday night for drill.
 The Methodist Church has been kalsomined and otherwise cleaned up.
 Corn planting will be late enough this season to suit the tardy farmer.
 Gageton's new ordinances will become operative on and after May 20th.
 Mrs. George Carolan, nee Mary Mahoney, has been quite ill the past week.
 Elder Frank Traver and wife, of Inlay City, called on Rev. J. B. Keath and wife Monday on their way to Pt. Crescent.
 Daniel Berass, of Brookfield, has 21 ewes that have 44 living lambs. That beats the Farmer Journal's 10 ewes with 20 lambs.
 Mrs. Mary Webb, who died at Mr. Gray's in Grant, Sunday, was an aunt of Thomas Cosgrove and sister of his mother. Mrs. Webb, who was 70 years old and her remains were taken to Kingston, Ont., for interment.

KAREE'S CORNERS.

A nice rain.
 Spring grain looks good.
 Mr. Muma has a new hen park.
 Albert Martin has built a granery.
 Jas. Pratt raised a barn last Saturday.
 John Snarey has done a lot of good sheep shearing in this part lately.
 Tom Caulfield was courting in Bad Axe not long ago.
 Jas. Muma attended the Teacher's Association at Bad Axe the 14th.
 Quarterly meeting at the Heron school house last Saturday and Sunday.
 The mumps are still raging in Grant, but it is hoped they will run out of material ere long.
 Mrs. J. Barnes and Miss Ruth Pratt visiting school over at the Willington on Monday last.
 Some time ago, under cover of darkness, a dog was taken from Wellington to his barn. It has not been returned.

WILLINGTON.

Grain and grass grows rapidly now. Some land too wet to work at present.
 W. J. Campbell of Cass City, was in Willington Monday.
 Miss Nina Brock has moved her dress making shop. Akron.
 Mrs. Daniel Turner had one of her head spells last Friday evening.
 Chas. Osterle and wife, of Cass City, spent part of Sunday at Willington.

WILNOT.

Miss Maud Stagz returned home to her parents in Bay City on Monday.
 Alex. Graves and Mary Ebo were married at Kingston the 12th.
 House cleaning is the order of the day.
 N. Hartt was in Pontiac on business last week.
 E. B. Hitchcock was in Dryden on business Monday.
 Charles Hack went to Inlay City Monday morning.
 Joseph Manly, foreman of the gravel train, spent Sunday with his parents here.
 Messrs Wm. and Percy Graves, in company with their wives, were Cass City visitors, Friday.
 Hiram Brintnell, the stave cutter in Howard & Co's mill, cut the thumb of his right hand at first joint Tuesday forenoon.

NOVESTA.

Miss Alta Smith, of Cass City, visited relatives in this part last week.
 R. H. Warner is improving his farm by setting out a hedge of evergreens.
 J. Hawkins will work Geo. Aplin's place this summer so we understand.
 Quite a number of our townsmen are working on the gravel train just now.
 Mrs. Jas. Ferguson was very sick last week but is some better at this writing.
 Mr. Parrett is building a house on his lot on the north west corner of section eight.
 M. McPhee is preparing to clear ten acres of land for fall wheat. That's the way to do it.
 Mrs. D. McLarty is expected home from Pontiac Saturday where she has been visiting for some time.
 Barn raising at A. Seitch's last Thursday. J. Bailey and Rob. Agar were chosen captains. Bailey came out victorious.
 White Creek overflowed its banks last week and the prospects for farmers is not very favorable at present as they are unable to do any seeding just now.
 We have been informed that J. Bayley and Geo. Hall have bought a new Port Huron grain separator, called the "Port Huron Rusher." Success to you boys.

A Wonderful Statement.

Proprietors of Dullam's Great German Remedies. Gentlemen—I have for the past two years been troubled with a serious and very severe Liver and Stomach difficulty. Have had advice and medicine from our very best physicians and only to be temporarily relieved. Some of my friends persuaded me to try your Great German Remedy for the blood, stomach and kidneys and to my surprise after using three bottles I feel like a new man. If you desire you can use my name in print or by reference in any of the Grand Rapids, Michigan papers, or any other papers in the state, to convince the afflicted that it is the best Blood, Liver and Kidney medicine on earth. Have lived here over 40 years. J. M. LIVINGSTON, Grand Rapids, Mich. For sale by Fritz Bros.

A. J. Turner has repaired his yard fence on the east and north side with new boards.

One of A. J. Turner's hired men was taken sick last week and has laid off for a few days.

J. H. Mosher commenced work last week upon an out door cellar. He will build a good wall under it.

Edward McKinney came to the conclusion that his garden wanted fencing and had the built around it.

John Fury is building a new post and rail fence along the angling road from Armond Mallory's line northeast.

Called over to Deford Tuesday to attend the suit pending between Thomas Rossel and Sauml Bell. Better have settled it.

H. A. Bailey had the misfortune to have one of his hands badly cut by the saw in his mill Tuesday morning, and went to Caro to have it dressed.

It rather looks as if the road running east from Travis Leach's house would be improved by grading by this summer. The ground is broken for it.

Milo Truesdale, of Pt. Huron, has this week placed a handsome monument in the Ellington cemetery for Ira Hays, of Elmwood, to mark the last resting place of the late Mrs. Hays.

Darius Gould has placed in his store a large stock of new goods consisting of dry goods, groceries and tinware which he is offering at a small margin, and will sell as cheap for cash as anyone.

Mr. and Mrs. Simeon Botsford, two old people and settlers of Ellington, who have been residing with a daughter living east of Cass City, are now stopping for a while at J. W. Ostrander's. They are quite smart for such old people. He being eighty-six and Mrs. Botsford two years his senior. They were among the very first settlers of the township of Ellington.

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

Consumption Cured.
 An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested 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 receipt, 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.

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

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

FARMERS REMEMBER IT'S A FACT

That when you are in need of
GROCERIES, BAZAAR GOODS, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE,
 It will pay you to call upon
James Tennant
 Successor to W. Eleyier,
 Cass City, - Mich.
 Highest market price paid for
BUTTER and EGGS.

Don't buy a
Piano, Organ
 — or —
SEWING MACHINE
 until you call on
W. J. CLOAKEY,
 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. CLOAKEY.

ALEXANDER THE GREAT, KENTUCKY STANDARD BRED Trotting -:- Stallion.

will make the season at Caro, at Jas. Montague'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 Vassar track in October last in 2:28½, a rate of speed that Allerton could not show with same training.
 II. H. MARKHAM, Owner.

SPRING OPENING

OF DRY GOODS!

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE'S

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

We have received

A Large Spring Stock of WALL LATEST PATTERNS PAPER!

Call and Inspect.

FRITZ BROTHER'S

A LOAD OF

Champion Haying AND Harvesting Machinery

Just Arrived!
 New and valuable improvements have been added to the Champion Machines and still they are cheaper than ever before. They are lighter, yet by the use of Steel and Malleable iron, are stronger, and to-day are.

SECOND TO NONE IN THE MARKET.

Those intending buying harvesting machinery will do well to call and examine the Champion before buying elsewhere.
 Respectfully,
W. J. CAMPBELL,
 Prop. of Tuscola County, Agricultural Depot,



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 am a farmer at Edom, Texas. I have used German Syrup for six years successfully for Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Pains in Chest and Lungs and Spitting-up of Blood. I have tried many kinds of Cough Syrups in my time, but let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best. We are subject to so many sudden changes from cold to hot, damp weather here, but in families where German Syrup is used there is little trouble from colds. John F. Jones.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY.

Colvin, La., Dec. 2, 1896.—My wife used **MOTHERS' FRIEND** before her third confinement, and says she would not be without it for hundreds of dollars.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. ATLANTA, GA.

\$30,000 CASH PRIZES
TO INTRODUCE STEWART'S HEADACHE POWDERS

Unless you answer this Rebbs you are not in it! For our cash prizes, \$100 to the first person answering it before June 20, \$25 to the second, \$5 to the next five, and \$1 to each of the next fifty.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION 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, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate help. Large bottles, 50c, and \$1.00. Travelers' 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.

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DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure. Rheumatism, Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent urination, irritation of bladder, gravel, inflammation of bladder.

Disordered Liver, Impaired Digestion, gonorrhea, biliousness, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, kidney difficulties, La Grippe, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood, Scrofula, malaria, gonorrhea, weakness or debility. Guarantees—One contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c, \$1.00, \$1.00. "Fountain" Guide to Health—free—Consultation free.

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

A LITTLE IRISH GIRL.

By "The Duchess."

CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.

"Oh, wait—wait! By-the-by," bringing on her left hand from behind her back, "I had nearly forgotten, but I found these, and I brought them to you. Violets! Smell them," thrusting them under his nose. "Delicious, aren't they? I found them under the ivy wall. Andy and I planted them there last year."

"Andy and you seem to be great friends," says he in a gentler tone, taking her hand, violets and all, and holding it. Somehow it has come to him that this charming child is not in love with "Andy," however delightful that young gentleman may be.

"Oh, the best, the dearest! I don't disguise from you," says Miss McDermot, growing suddenly serious, "that at times we quarrel. 'We' (thoughtfully) 'quarrel a good deal when together. But when Andy is away from me—ah! then I know what a perfect darling he is!'"

"Absence makes the heart grow fonder," murmured Mr. Eyre, wisely refraining from a smile. "And Andy, how does he regard you?—here—and there?"

"Here, as I tell you," says she, with a fresh, delicious laugh, "he makes himself abominable now and then. But when he is 'there,'—oh, then Andy loves me!"

"I should think you and he should always be together," says her companion gravely.

"Well, I don't. I'm delighted he's coming. Bless me! glancing at the clock, I've only half an hour to see about his sheets and things! and I don't believe Bridget has thought about lighting a fire in his room. There! Good-by for a while. I must run. 'He'll kill me if he finds himself without a fire in his room!'"

She rushes out of the room as she had entered it—like a heavenly Spring wind that brings only joy to the receiver of it. Eyre, starting after her, feeling a quick thrill at his heart. What a delight she is! How different from most girls! And this cousin of hers—this Andy! No doubt he is a young Adonis; a "curled darling"—a creature half boy, half man and wholly charming. But she is not in love with him. So much can be read by those who run.

When he does see Andy, which is three hours later, his astonishment knows no bounds. Andy is indeed a revelation! He is perhaps the ugliest young Irishman on record, and that is saying a good deal. As handsome as Irish women undoubtedly are, so in proportion are Irish men hideous.

But his manners made up for a good deal. He is full of bonhomie, brimming over indeed with the milk of human kindness. In the course of the five minutes he is permitted to speak with Mr. Eyre, who is still considered an invalid, he fires off as many jokes as would have made a reasonable supply for a month with anybody else.

Having then said he felt he ought to go and present himself to the McDermot, who is his guardian, he beats a retreat, dragging Dulcineia into the corridor outside as he goes.

"I say, he isn't half a bad fellow; but he isn't fit to hold a candle to Sir Ralph," says he in a whisper, still clutching Dulcineia by the arm.

"You know my opinion of Sir Ralph!" returns she, trying unavailingly to extricate herself from his grasp.

"Girls never have an opinion worth a ha'penny!" retorts he, letting her go with a disgusted grimace. Already one of the quarrels!

CHAPTER VII.

"Honor's a mistress all mankind pursue; Yet most mistake the false one for the true."

Eyre having received permission, and being anxious on his own part to bring matters to a climax, makes an early opportunity of requesting a private interview with his host. The time chosen is to-day. As wet a day as ever came out of the heavens, and the one after that on which Andy McDermot arrived.

There had been a hurried interview between Eyre and Dulcineia in the morning, in which the girl had seemed downhearted and despondent, and inclined to let matters stay as they were; but as she undoubtedly by must be considered; but Eyre—fired with sorrow for her, and determination to save her from the impending disaster that threatens her—namely, her marriage with that miscreant Anketell—had refused to listen to her fears, and is now standing outside the McDermot's private den, waiting for admission.

It is soon given.

The den is an awful agglomeration of things useful and useless—principally useless—but beloved as having once belonged to better days than these. In the midst of the chaos sits the McDermot, calmly smoking a pipe that could never have seen a better day than this, as it is now as black as black can be.

"Bless my soul, Mr. Eyre! You," says he, rising and pulling forward a chair for his guest—"you sent me word, I now remember, that you wanted to see me. Feeling strong, eh?—better, eh? Have a brandy and a soda?"

"No, thanks. No, I assure you. The fact is, I—I wanted to speak to you about your daughter."

"About my daughter?" The McDermot lays down the decanter, and turns his eyes full upon Eyre. "Well, and what about her?"

"It is a little difficult to explain to you, but I have come to the conclusion that your daughter is not happy in the engagement she has contracted."

"Ah!" says the McDermot, wrinkling his brows. "Is that all? Don't you want to tell me you have fallen in love with Dulcineia—that she would be happier in an engagement with you? and therefore you think her coming marriage with Sir Ralph Anketell an iniquitous arrangement?"

"Not iniquitous so much as mistaken," says Eyre, keeping his temper admirably, under the other's ill-concealed sarcasm; "besides, must it come to marriage?"

"So I have been given to understand by both parties."

"Engagements have been broken before now."

"I dare say—I know nothing of that. I know only this, that my daughter's engagement with Sir Ralph Anketell shall not be broken."

"Not even if it were for her good?"

"Happiness counts," says the younger man quickly. "McDermot" (earnestly) "I should not try to disarrange your views for your daughter, if I could not offer as much as I cause her to lose. I can make settlements."

"No doubt, no doubt! That is matter, sir, for the lady you may choose to marry."

"Just so; that lady is your daughter."

"There you make a mistake, Mr. Eyre," says the McDermot, distinctly. "You will never marry my daughter with my consent. With regard to her own consent, that is already forfeited. Her word is given to another. And one word, sir; permit me to say that as my guest you—"

"No, I shall not permit you!" interrupted Eyre passionately. "Is every sacred, earnest feeling to be ruled by society's laws? Your daughter is unhappy. Surely there are occasions when the best, the most honorable rules should be broken! And, knowing her unhappy—"

"You are eloquent, sir," says the McDermot, with a reserved smile. "Forgive me if I break in upon your admirable dissertation on the weak points of society. 'You say my daughter is unhappy. May I ask your authority for that speech?'"

"Certainly," hotly. "She herself has said so."

"Excellent authority indeed! My daughter," grimly, "is evidently a greater fool than I thought her!"

"You misjudge her," says the young man, eagerly. "The McDermot let his eyes rest on him for a moment. 'I can follow your line of thought,'" says he, slowly. "The woman who could appreciate you could be no fool, eh?"

"Sir!" says Eyre, frowning. "But are you so sure of her affection? Is every young girl's first word worthy of credit?"

"I desire to keep to the point," says Eyre, a little haughtily. "I can offer your daughter a position. I, on my uncle's death, shall inherit a title. I can offer her quite as much as Sir Ralph can."

"Sir!" interrupts the McDermot, sternly. "If you could make her a duchess, I should still decline your proposal. My daughter has given her word to marry Sir Ralph Anketell, and by that word she shall abide!"

So it is all over, then—in that quarter at all events. Eyre, having bowed himself out of his host's presence, after forcing himself, as in duty bound, to make courteous acknowledgment of hospitality received, which acknowledgment has been as courteously accepted, has sent a message to the village for a trap to take him and his belongings to the inn down there as soon as may be. He is raging with indignation and disgust. That old Goth!

He will give his daughter to a man she hates just because in a foolish moment the poor girl has been coerced into an engagement with him. Never had the spirit of Don Quixote been so strongly reproduced as in Mr. Eyre's heart at this moment. He will come to her aid, father or no father! What! would any man stand still and see a girl wantonly, deliberately sacrificed, and not put out a hand to help her to save? If so, his name is not Luciano Eyre!

"Dulcineia is, however, necessary. She must be made cognizant of the plot laid against her happiness. Up to this, poor child, she has regarded her engagement as a usual thing, if hateful; but she must now learn that force will be employed if she refuse to go calmly to the altar with that abominable, Sir Ralph."

He has only just stepped in to the corridor when he comes face to face with her.

"Well, I've seen your father," says he. "What! Oh, no!" says she. "Yes, I did. In a bigger old—I beg your pardon. But—"

"He says I must hold to my engagement with Sir Ralph?"

"He says so, and that only. If you were a slave, he could no have made it more distinct that you were, without power in the matter."

"Surely, you're very pale, you exaggerate a little. A slave! Who's slave?"

"Sir Ralph's presence, if you don't take swift measures to free yourself. Dulcineia, you're the mad one, you? Come away with me. Come this evening. There is a train at half past six; meet me there, and—"

"And what?"

"I'll take you up to town to my sister's, and we can be married tomorrow morning."

"Married to-morrow morning! And—and he—"

"He," meaning her father, she however, had not meant or rather, why, he does as all will get no more."

"True, true," says she, as if trying to work herself up to the necessary point of valor. "A slave, you said. But still—"

"Dulcineia! Dulcineia!" roars some one in a distant e. It was the voice of Goth!

"You are wrong Mr. Eyre when you talk of him like that," says Dulcineia, loyally. "Eyre has meant to befriend her. A ray of the fire that blazes within her father's eyes, shines in her own at this moment."

"Look here!" says the McDermot, furiously; "you can fancy yourself in love with whom you like, but you shall marry Anketell, all the same. You've given your word to him and I'll see that you keep it."

"I shall not marry him unless I wish it," says his daughter with distinct defiance; whereupon the McDermot breaks out in a terrible way, and says all sorts of bitter, unparadiseable things, until the girl, who is in a white heat of rage in her own way, flings wide the door and rushes into a garden, to find rest and peace, and room for thought.

She finds, however, only her cousin.

CHAPTER VIII.

"Is it not time, then, to be wise—Or now, or never?"

Perhaps to her it has seemed that "rest" and "peace" may be found in him. Fond hope!

"Andy!" calls she. "Andy!" He is at the other end of the garden, and at first does not hear her. "Andy!" however, restores him to a proper frame of mind.

"Hi!" says he, from the middle of a bed of cabbage.

"Come here! Come at once! It is something very important."

"This brings him to her at the rate of forty-knots-an-hour."

"Well, what's the matter now?" says he.

"Everything!" says Miss McDermot, with commendable brevity.

"That generally means nothing with a girl," says her cousin, contemptuously. "However to do you justice, you look like business this time. What is it, eh?"

"If I could be sure of you, Andy," says she, forlornly; "but you will be as likely as not to take his side."

"Whose side?"

"Well, you see!"—hesitating—"It's this way"—dead pause.

"Oh, go on, for goodness sake. If you have anything on what you are pleased to call your mind, get it off! You look," with all the delightful sympathy that, as a rule, distinguishes the male members of one's family, "like a sick chicken. Anything fresh? or is it the same old game?—our well-beloved uncle on the ramp again?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

GENERAL ORDER NO. 1.

They May Not Have Known What It Meant, But They Obedied It.

John F. was a soldier. He was a member of the Tenth Maine regiment and orderly sergeant of his company. He was every inch a soldier, brave and true, albeit a little prone to stick to the letter rather than the spirit of the law.

The articles of war were his study—his vade mecum, according to the New York Ledger. In short, he was excessively military—military all through. At the close of the late war John came home and was shortly afterwards installed into the responsible position of sexton of our church, and he straightened things out wonderfully.

On the very first Sabbath after his taking charge he found posted upon the wall of the church vestibule an imposing document, headed "General Order No. 1."

There had been trouble in certain quarters resulting from the difficulty which ladies who came to church late found in gaining their seats when gentlemen had got in ahead of them. John determined to remedy this, so he issued "General Order No. 1," which read as follows:

"Rules to be observed when a lady wishes to enter a pew in which gentlemen are already seated: Let the lady advance one pace beyond the pew, halt, about face and salute. The pew will be vacated by the gentlemen by a flank movement."

The squad should rise simultaneously when the lady presents herself, and face outward—then deploy into the aisle, the head man facing the lady, the others passing to his rear, whoso, if necessary, the line will be perfected up and down the aisle by right or left counter march, as the case may require, the right in front.

"The lady, when the way is clear, will salute again, and advance to her position in the pew, after which the gentlemen will break from the rear obliquely and resume their places."

"Parties performing this evolution have possession of the aisle until it is completed, and none others will interfere." (Signed)

JOHN F. F. SEXTON.

Things went straight after that.

Behind the Times.

"Young man," said the adored one's father in a business-like way. "I don't care anything about your ancestry, and as for your financial standing, I find it very satisfactory."

"Indeed, it's very kind of you, sir; I'm grateful." "As I was saying when you interrupted me," continued the old man, in a tone almost severe. "I don't care about those things, and your character and habits seem to be quite worthy of approval."

REMARKABLE DENTISTRY.

Held Up to an Elephant's Mouth by Its Trunk While He Filled a Tooth.

Although not holding the diploma of a dental college, Headkeeper Byrne of the Zoo, according to the Philadelphia Recorder, is an expert manipulator of those instruments of torture, the probe and the mallet. Having made a special study of the aches and pains of the lower order of animals, it is not surprising that he should have developed into an expert dentist. Before a small but admiring crowd of spectators, he recently demonstrated his abilities in a most remarkable way.

For several days past Bolivar, the big elephant had been suffering from an acute attack of toothache. So excruciating had been the pain that the big fellow was in a state bordering on frenzy. He stamped and raved within the narrow confines of his cage, while his loud trumpeting could be heard for miles, even awaking echoes along the corridors of the city hall. The underkeepers held their lives too sacred to venture within reach of the crazed beast.

Bolivar and Mr. Byrne are the warmest of friends. On many occasions, when the big elephant had been acting in an ugly manner, a single word from the head-keeper would reduce him to his normal state. But Bolivar had never before been in such a rage, and even Mr. Byrne's stout heart quailed. But something had to be done, and he decided to do it. Purchasing a large mallet and a chisel and a roll of zinc, Mr. Byrne quietly opened the door and appeared before his majesty, Bolivar. No sooner had the keeper spoken to his old friend than the elephant's demeanor underwent an entire change.

With a low moaning sound he passed his trunk gently over Mr. Byrne's face. The keeper caressed his big pet, the while talking to him in a low voice.

Suddenly he laid down flat on the floor immediately in front of the elephant at the same time uttering a sharp command. Without a moment's hesitation Bolivar reached down his muscular trunk, grasped Mr. Byrne gently but firmly by that portion of his nether garment best adapted to such a procedure, and slowly raised him to the level of the elephant's cavernous mouth.

The tension was very severe. There was an ominous sound, but fortunately it was only a suspender. The cloth was stout, and did its duty nobly. Another word of command, and Bolivar opened his huge mouth, exposing the decayed molar, the seat of all the trouble. Despite his perilous position, Byrne went to work calmly and systematically. With the chisel and mallet he began cutting away the decayed portion of the tooth.

Bolivar stood the ordeal with great fortitude. Not a sound escaped from his deep chest, although his big briny tears coursed down his rugged cheeks and fell with a loud splash to the floor. Having got the tooth in shape for filling, Mr. Byrne dropped his chisel and began hammering the rolled zinc into the cavity. In ten minutes the operation was over, and the keeper was lowered to terra firma.

It was fully a minute before Bolivar closed his mouth. An expression of seraphic joy beamed from his stolid face and his little eyes twinkled. Three or four times he opened his mouth, as though to make sure that the pain was really gone. Then lightly bounding with gazelle-like stride to where Mr. Byrne was standing, he extended his moist nozzle and implanted a long, lingering kiss upon the keeper's ruby lips.

HUNTING THE MOOSE.

An Animal That is Very Scarce and Hard to Capture.

The only real moose-hunters are half-breed; or full-blooded Indians. Without the aid of these native sportsmen the white man has but little chance of capturing antlers for hall or dining room. When the snow is deep and the white hunter is probable with snow shoes and a reasonable amount of woodcraft, he may achieve some success. The moose, says Frank Leslie's Weekly, is nocturnal and feeds at night upon the tops of the gray and golden willow. During the day he sleeps, but always with one eye open—or, more literally, with one ponderous ear, ready to catch and transmit the slightest sound to the brain in the great awkward head. The wise hunter, who understands the habits of the game, does not run headlong on the trail when he strikes it in the snow, because the moose has thought of that and doubled on his track, and maybe at the moment the trail is struck, quietly watching the snow-shoos from a thicket not more than twenty feet away. Hence the hunters with greater caution constantly make detours from the trail until the game is located. If the moose is only wounded when fired upon he is a dangerous foe, for he will dance on his hind legs like a dancing master, and strike with his sharp fore feet like an expert fencer. He seldom uses his antlers unless wounded in one of his dancing legs, when he must needs use his head as an offensive weapon.

A few moose are still left in Maine, with now and then a straggler in Northern New York, but they, like the buffalo, have had their day, and it will not be long before a few skins in the museums will furnish the only visible traces of this grand forest king.

Which She Was.

Neighbor (on the street)—Good morning, my little dear. I never can tell you and your sister apart. Which of the twins are you?"

Little Dear—"Is the one w'at's out walkin'—Good News."

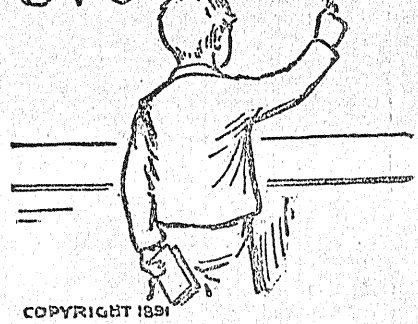
An indirect way of getting a drink of water at a cheap boarding-house is to ask for a third cup of tea.

The man who does all his praying on his knees doesn't pray enough.

If you want to help the Lord, don't find too much fault with your preacher. The devil never gets a chance to ride up hill in the neighborhood of a busy man.

One of the main reasons why some people would like to go to heaven is because they have heard that there is so much gold there.

There must be something wrong with the religion of the man who finds it easier to give a dollar to the theater than he does to give a dime to the church.



A spell of sickness is due when the system's weakened, and the blood impure. It's what you must expect.

But it's what you must prevent, too. And Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery prevents as well as cures. It invigorates the liver and kidneys, purifies and enriches the blood, sharpens the appetite, improves digestion, and restores health and strength. For Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," and every form of Scrofulous, Skin, or Scalp Diseases, as Salt-rheum, Tetter, Erysipelas, or any blood-taint, it's an unequalled remedy.

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The old saying that "consumption can be cured if taken in time" was poor comfort. It seemed to invite a trial, but to anticipate failure. The other one, not so old, "consumption can be cured," is considered by many false.

Both are true and not true; the first is prudent—one cannot begin too early. The means is careful living. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is sometimes an important part of that.

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Pontiac, Oxford & Northern Railroad.

TIME TABLE NO. 3.

STATIONS.	GOING NORTH		
	Freight	Mixed	Pass.
Pontiac	4:50	5:20	8:25
Oxford	11:00	9:15	9:05
Dryden	12:17	7:08	9:39
Isley City	12:45	7:26	9:54
North Branch	2:20	8:14	10:35
Clifford	3:15	8:33	10:52
Kingston	4:07	9:02	11:22
Wilnot	4:17	9:08	11:22
Deford	4:46	9:16	11:30
Cass City	5:49	9:49	11:54
Gagetown	6:05	12:00	
Owendale	6:25		
Berne	7:15		
Cassville	7:45		1:00

STATIONS.	GOING SOUTH			
	P. M.	A. M.	Mixed	Freight
Cassville	4:30			6:45
Berne	3:35			6:15
Owendale	4:00			7:05
Gagetown	4:15			7:30
Cass City	4:32			8:10
Deford	4:46	5:38		8:35
Wilnot	5:05	5:48		8:50
Kingston	5:25	6:02		9:15
Clifford	5:25	6:27		9:55
North Branch	5:41	6:50		10:35
Isley City	6:13	7:16		11:15
Dryden	6:34	8:00		12:25
Oxford	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, Tuesday and Friday. Train No. 6 will run Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

*Flag stations, where trains stop only on signal.

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Oxford, Detroit and Bay City division of M. C. Isley City, C. & G. T.

Clifford, D. G. H. & M.

Berne Junction, S. T. & H.

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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 call.
 M. H. EASTMAN, C. R.

I. O. O. F.
 CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
 I. A. FRITZ, N. G.
 G. A. STEVENSON, Secretary.

I. C. T. M.
 Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the 1st and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.
 J. S. HIGGINS, RECORD KEEPER.

Tyler Lodge.
 Regular communications of TYLER LODGE, No. 317, P. & A. M., for 1892: Jan. 9, Feb. 6, Mar. 12, Apr. 9, May 7, June 4, June 25, (St. John's) July 9, Aug. 6, Sept. 3, Oct. 1, Oct. 29, Dec. 3, (Election of Officers) Dec. 27, (St. John's) EDWARD BROTHERTON; W. M. A. H. ABE, Secretary.

First Methodist Episcopal Church.
 REV. J. E. WILLIAMSON, Pastor.
 SERVICES—Public service, 10:30 a. m. Class meeting, 3:30 a. m. Sabbath school, 12:30 p. m. Young people's meeting, 5:45 p. m. Public service, 7:00 p. m. Prayer meeting, Thursday 7:00 p. m. All cordially invited.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

MACK M. WICKWARE,
 EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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

National Educational Association.

The National Educational Association is the largest assembly of its kind in the world. Its 20th session meets this year in Saratoga July 12-15. Michigan teachers have arranged a delightful trip on this occasion. The route takes in Toronto, Thousand Islands, Rapids of the St. Lawrence, Montreal, Lake Champlain and Lake George to Saratoga, and return by Albany, Rochester, and Niagara Falls. The cost of the round trip is but \$16.34. Tickets good to Oct. 1st, and stop-over allowed at several points. The excursion is not confined to teachers. Any desiring further particulars can get them by writing D. S. Wagstaff, Detroit, Mich.

\$150 Cabbages.

The Hillsdale (Michigan) Fair will give this year for the three largest and best cabbages on exhibition there \$100 and \$50.00 to second. These we believe are the largest vegetable prizes ever offered in America. This fair also offers \$40.00 to the best five varieties of apples for market and \$20.00 for second and the rules require only five apples of each variety to be shown. Like premiums are also offered for the best five varieties of apples for desert and also the best five varieties for cooking. The above and other premiums offered by this popular society are open to the world for competition. Entries will close Sept 27th. Fair Oct. 3, 4, 5, and 7, 1892.

A recent instance of a man's inhumanity to woman is related in Maine. After she had milked the cows, strained the milk into 13 stone crocks down into the cellar, skimmed the cream, washed the crocks and put them on the fence railing to dry, heated skim milk for the calves and carried it to the barn for them, got the cream ready for churning, put her husbands supper on the table, and then hurried to take the crying baby. The farmer's wife said she was tired, and asked her husband to buy her a portable creamery, in order to lighten her labors. The farmer replied that he couldn't afford it, but the next day he went to town and bought a riding plow, paying for it with the butter money.

Spend Your Vacation on the Great Lakes.

Visit picturesque Mackinaw Island. It will only cost you about \$13 from Detroit or \$18 from Cleveland for the round trip, including meals and berths. The attraction of a trip to the Mackinac region are unsurpassed. The island itself is a grand, romantic spot; its climate is most invigorating. Dr. William A. Hammond, of New York, says: "As a health resort so far as my personal experience goes, there is no place so good in every respect for the exhausted city worker, the banker, the merchant, the professional man and wife and children, as the Island of Mackinac." Palace steamers, four trips per week between Detroit, Mackinac, Potoskey, the "Soo" and Marquette. Every evening between Detroit and Cleveland. Send for illustrated pamphlet. Address A. A. Schantz, G. P. A., Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co., Detroit, Mich.

EIGHT'S ANNUAL

Announcement.

WE wish to announce to the Farming Community and Public in General that the

CASS CITY WOOLEN MILLS

are now in first class order and operated under the supervision of an experienced man. Custom work in all its branches carefully attended to. Ball cord—ing a specialty. Trusting the past history and class of work put out will command the usual patronage. Yours Respectfully,
ROBINSON & BIDDLE.

Still in the Lead!

A German from Cass City is doing the mason work on Jessie Cooper's new house.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Hall who live west of here, was buried on the 14 inst.

M. H. Graham, the star spring man for Columbia township, was through here on the 12th.

Guinea hen culture seems to be the rage this season among the farm matrons round about.

Philetus Gibbs and family, of Big Beaver, spent last week visiting friends in this locality.

Norman Retherford went to Cass City on the 14th to have a tumor taken from his limb. Dr. McLean done the work.

We venture the assertion that Orrin Stovell will raise more onions than all the rest of the farmers in Noyesta.

Hay has been very scarce this spring and there is a poor prospect for a good crop as the clover is badly hoed-out in the meadow lands.

We would pronounce the present weather all right for growing purposes, if the Bob White did not call down too much wet.

Many fields of oats are under water. If they do well it will be evident that they are the fish variety. That is the low lands rainy seasons.

Dibble & Co., of Cass City, have struck living water for the Rotherford boys. The well don't flow but the water rises to within three feet of the surface.

We heard a Novestaito say not long since that three old ladies had caused the whiskey drouth in Cass City and they ought to be ashamed of themselves.

On the 14th inst Mrs. Isadore Retherford received a telegram from Capae stating that the wife of her brother Lumis Ives had passed away very suddenly of heart failure.

R. O. Curtis is building a fence that reminds us of the fences in old Ireland. If a hedge were placed on top the bank in place of post we would think we were hibernating on the old sod again.

Mrs. Larkins, who has clerked for Merchant Croop for the past year, has gone home for a rest. She was highly esteemed by the patrons of the store because of her candor and honesty in trade.

We have taken special note of the Detroit Evening News article in which H. O. Wills claims to have found a Methodist preacher near Cass City who takes care of four charges in a community so poor that people can't go to church because they have not clothes to hide their nakedness. It is true that the preacher located at this place takes meals in four charges. But the minds of the evangelist must have wandered when they thought the people so extremely poor. Why not long since a preacher was appointed to this place who was minus the cash to move his goods to the seat of work, and the ladies of Deford advanced him about \$20.00, didn't even call on the men for a cent. No, we are not destitute. Don't want any of your old clothes now "Bro. Wills," the weather is warming up. We are aware that you require lots of thunder for your magazine and you have only made this locality contribute its share. When you get out of thunder come out this way again.

DRUNKENNESS, or LIQUOR HABIT.
 Cured at Home in Ten Days by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never fails. The system once impregnated with the specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed, 45 page book of particulars free. Address the **GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO.**, 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
 Try Dullman's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills at Fritz Bros.

Great Reduction Sale!

DURING MONTH OF MAY.

J. L. Hitchcock's.

SPECIAL

Attention is called to the Large Stock of Dry Goods, Sillas, Bedford Serges; Heneiettas, Golden Fleece Ginghams, Outings, Etc. Boot and Shoes—finest and best. Groceries, Paints and Oils, and Immense Stock of Hardware.

3 STORY BRICK. **J. L. HITCHCOCK.**

Highest market price paid for produce.

FURNITURE!

C. O. LENZNER, JR. F. LENZNER.
LENZNER BROS.,
 DEALERS IN—
 Parlor Suits, Chamber Suits, Side Boards, Writing Desks, Lounges, Beds, Spring Beds, Mattresses, Tables, 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.

YOU WANT

A Spring Suit. You want one of unquestionable style or you don't. The don'ts are the ones we're after—after those who know what's newest and will take none other. They're the majority. Every store has some new things of course, (do they'd lose confidence and custom, but we plume ourselves on being better than other stores—this spring especially. That's because there is no doubt as to what's new or what's old. Everything is Fresh, New and Stylish. Every store is reaching for the lion's share of the trade; every store gets what it deserves. We get the most because we deserve it. But this spring we deserve more than the most. Everybody should know that the best place to buy is where they keep Good Clothing and sell it cheap enough. You know what you can buy Overcoats for elsewhere, and if you come here. What does it all mean? What else but that we're selling better Coats than the average at lower Prices than the average. We are likely to have all we can do after a few weeks sunshine. See the Suits we are selling at \$10, \$12 and \$15, and then compare. It's easy to decide then which is best.

McDOUGALL & Co.

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 family, we expect to be found rooting around.

NOT LIKE HOGS,

but like trees, that give back in the soil. Maybe we're wrong about what they take from the soil. One thing's sure:

HERE WE ARE NOW

and challenging all competition on the score of goods and

DO DO

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

C. D. STRIFFLER,
 Opposite Grist Mill, Cass City.