

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XIII. NO. 21.

CASS CITY, MICH., MAY 4, 1894.

BY WICKWARE & McDOWELL.

THE EXCHANGE BANK,
Cass City, Mich.

Responsibility, \$40,000.

Accounts of business houses and individuals solicited.

Interest paid on time certificates of deposit.

E. H. PINNEY, Proprietor.
H. L. PINNEY, Cashier.

CASS CITY BANK.

Established 12 years.
Responsibility, \$35,000.00.

We Pay 4 per cent interest on certificates of deposit if left three months. Money payable at any time without notice.

We Pay 5 per cent interest on money deposited for three months or longer.

We Will sell you a well-secured mortgage at par, drawing from 7 to 8 per cent interest. If you have money to invest buy securities of us, thereby getting the benefit of our experience and just as good a rate of interest.

You If have financial business of any kind to transact, call and see me.

C. W. McPhail, Proprietor.

W. S. Richardson, Cashier.

CASS CITY REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE
C. W. McPHAIL, Prop.

YET UNSOLD—The 411 acres of the Brown farm which has been on sale for the past twenty days, only 100 acres remain unsold. This 100 acres is the choicest and highest priced land of the 10 farms. Sixty acres improved, lying one-half mile frontage on a good road. Price \$12 per acre—\$815 cash, balance easy payments, 6 per cent interest.

40 ACRES, 1/2 mile south corporation line, has been sold for \$800. Will take \$500, \$100 cash.

HOUSE and lot in Cass City, well located. Cost \$1,000 to build. Will sell for \$500 if sold within 30 days. \$200 cash. Rent for \$8 per month.

44 YET corner West and Main Streets—two 1/4 principal streets in town. Fine chance for agricultural investment business. Will sell at bargain. \$100 cash.

40 ACRES, 1/2 mile from Deford. Worth \$400. My price, \$225—\$50 cash.

For Sale—The John C. Loring farm of 120 acres all improved. Good buildings and orchard. On good road, only four miles from Cass City. Price \$3,800; cash, \$1,000; balance on easy terms. Apply to Thos. H. McWebb, Caro, or C. W. McPhail, Cass City.

For Sale—The Amos Pedmore farm of 100 acres now owned by E. M. Ewing. All improved. Fine bank barn 40x20. Comfortable frame house, five acres of five acres. This farm is worth \$5,000. Price \$3,000. Cash \$1,000, balance on easy terms. Apply to C. W. McPhail, Cass City, or owner on premises.

I have recently purchased the John Davis farm, near Shabbenau—1 1/2 sq. 1/4, sec. 23, Evergreen. Good land, 70 acres improved. This farm is worth \$2,000. Will sell for \$1,500. \$500 cash, balance on easy terms, interest 7 per cent.

C. W. McPHAIL.

HOUSE - CLEANING

Time is here, and I am ready with a large stock of

NEW WINDOW SHADES

—AND—

WALL PAPER

So cheap that you cannot afford to do without. What is left of last year's patterns at a great discount.

Come before the rush.

T. H. Fritz, - Pharmacist.

NOTICE.

A special meeting of the legal voters of school district No. 5, in the township of Elkland, called by the District Board, will be held at the Town Hall, in the village of Cass City, on Tuesday, the eighth day of May, A. D. 1894, at 7 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of voting upon the question of bonding the district for the sum of three thousand dollars, bonds to be payable in two, three and four years and bearing 6 per cent interest per annum, the proceeds of said bonds to be used in building an addition to the school house, and also to transact any other business pertaining to or in connection with said addition.

Dated the first day of May, A. D. 1894.
HENRY STEWART, Director.

Did you see the Epworth League stationery at the Exchange office? Leaguers should not be without it.

Karl's Clover Root will purify your blood, clear your complexion, regulate your bowels and make your head clear as a bell. 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 by A. W. Seed.

Bring your grists to the Cass City Roller Mill for good flour and square dealing.

It has always seemed to me that if the people could have forced home to them two facts: First, that good macadam or gravel roads are, in the long run, the cheapest, as regards both construction and maintenance; and second, that they are inestimably more profitable, both in lessening the cost of transportation and in improving the value of property, it would not be long before our present wretched and dilapidated dirt roads would be replaced by a fine system of substantial highways.—(Hon. Roswell P. Flower, Gov. of New York.)

Caught On The Fly.

Wheels and Wheels.
The maiden with her wheel of old
Sat by the fire to spin,
While lightly through her careful hold
The flax slid out and in.
To-day, her distaff, rock and reel
Far out of sight are hurled,
For now the maiden with her wheel
Goes spinning round the world.
—Madeline S. Bridges, in Outing.

A. J. Knapp spent Sunday in Bad Axe.

Herb Frutchey, of Caro, spent Sunday at his home in this place.

J. A. Waldon is assisting the Enterprise force through a rush this week.

Frost & Hebblewhite have put their "store on wheels" on the road again.

Gagetown, were pleasant callers on Saturday.

W. Geitgey occupies the "Walker" house, instead of M. Beach, as stated last week.

Miss Eliza Wright has purchased the residence and lot of Rev. L. Nash, on Segar street.

Miss Hill, who has been staying with Mrs. M. Beach for several months past, returned Monday to Toledo, Ohio.

The botany class of the Pontiac high school recently took a trip to Casaville to gather specimens for analysis.

John McCullough has added a latest improved refrigerator to his meat market. He has also a neat sign in front of the market.

Editor Sloeum, of the Caro Democrat, is moving this week. He has our deepest sympathy now, and our congratulations when he gets the Democrat settled in its nice, new home.

Fishing is a sport indulged in by quite a number at present. Barber Champion holds the belt for the biggest string thus far. He reports stringing a fish so large that it required three hours to catch it.

Marlette citizens are perplexed with the same state of affairs that exist in the school district here, viz., with many more school children than can be accommodated. At present the third grades have to be dismissed at noon to make room for the fourth grade in the afternoon.

Allen Hayes and Ike Walters have formed a partnership in the fresh fish business. They have provided themselves with a team and neat fish wagon and will undertake to supply the residents of Cass City and surrounding country with fresh Bay Port fish the coming season. Mr. Walters is the active member of the firm.

Lamb & Fairweather are in the market again for wool as will be noticed by their advertisement in another column. Wm. Fairweather, who is the active partner of the above firm at this place, has dealt with the producers of stock and wool in this section for the past six years, and is known as a buyer possessing excellent judgment and also as a payer of good prices.

A chivvar party, from this place, called on a newly-married young man living a few miles in the country Saturday night. The young man in question put up with the din for a short time—or until his stock of patience ran out—and then he sallied forth with shot gun and revolver. The boys immediately beat a hasty retreat, and, like the Union soldiers at the battle of Bull Run, scattered their implements of war along the highway, and ran simply because they couldn't fly.

Rev. Sam Bettes, the "Cow-Boy" evangelist, well known in this place, recently held a series of meetings in Bay City. Sixteen of the most prominent ministers of the gospel of that city are out with a circular, to which their names are attached, denouncing Bettes' actions at that place and his methods in general. Among other things the circular says: "His addresses in this city abound in vulgarities and obscenities of so vile a character that no religious journal would, for a moment, entertain the proposition to publish them, even to vindicate these charges, or to protect the public against the man himself." "It is very evident that the pastors of Bay City, at least, do not approve of Sam's 'Wild West' methods.

Wm. Hart, of Caro, stopped at the Tennant House Wednesday.

Miss Minnie Truesdell, of Ellington, was the guest of Mrs. A. Z. Cleaver last week.

L. M. Houghton, wife and child, of Lexington, visited at D. M. Houghton's Saturday and Sunday.

Geo. Atkinson, of Silverwood, has been in town this week delivering fruit trees for the Dayton, (Mich.) nursery.

Farmers tell us that they are at least two weeks ahead with their work as compared with last season. Let us hope that their labors this season will be rewarded with good crops and good prices.

Seven divorce cases are on the calendar of this term of the circuit court. The hard times are said to have affected the matrimonial market, but can this be said of the unmatrimonial market?

John Benkelman has decided to build on his lot east of Mrs. Alo's residence, and will put up a good, brick residence. When the dwelling is completed, Mr. Benkelman informs us that he will move to town.

Three cheers for the Cass City council! At their meeting Tuesday evening the amount of liquor bonds for the ensuing year was fixed at \$5,000; it was decided to pay the marshal one hundred dollars per year, he was instructed to enforce all the ordinances strictly, and make a written report monthly to them. Three cheers and a "tiger" for the Cass City council!

Eddie Toland, son of the late Robert S. Toland, so well known throughout Tuscola county, died at the home of his uncle in Ossineke, Alpena county, on Wednesday after a long illness, from consumption. The remains will be brought here tomorrow (Friday) and interred in the Caro cemetery beside those of his parents. Eddie was always a noble, manly, little fellow, kind and thoughtful, and without an enemy in the world. He has a host of friends in Caro and Cass City who deeply regret his untimely death. —Caro Advertiser.

We notice by the Findlay (Ohio) Daily Jeffersonian that Dr. N. L. McLachlan, formerly of Cass City, was, at the last meeting of the Findlay council, unanimously chosen as president of that body for the ensuing year. After his installation, Mr. McLachlan responded with a very neat little speech which was well received. The citizens of Findlay have not been slow to recognize the Doctor as a gentleman possessing excellent judgment and the other qualifications necessary for a first-class official.

The following, from an exchange, has been going the rounds of the press. As president of the late deceased Gents' Literary Society we feel it our duty to sound the note of warning to the young men of this place, by giving the article space in these columns. It reads this way: "A man who goes to see a girl twice a week and takes her to places is legally engaged to her by a recent court decision, whether he says anything to her about marriage or not, and she could recover suit for breach of promise. It is hoped that the girls will take advantage of this decision and force the young men to marry them. Young men have a habit of loafing about a girl for years and then drifting off without saying a word about marriage. While a young man is loafing around a girl's house he is probably keeping some one away who would talk business."

The second call for a meeting of the tax payers of this school district for a meeting last Monday evening to further consider the more-school-room question, brought out a good attendance. Supervisor Landon first addressed the meeting offering many valuable suggestions relative to the question under consideration, and admonished all to consider the question without prejudice, and decide upon the most feasible and practical plan. Director Stewart gave as his opinion that there was no alternative—that an addition had to be built to the school house—which opinion seemed to be generally endorsed by those present. After many of the taxpayers had expressed themselves on the subject before the meeting, and after some debate, the motion to submit the question of bonding the district for the sum of three thousand dollars, bonds to be payable in two, three and four years, interest 6 per cent per annum, proceeds to be used in building an addition to the school house, to the tax payers, made by J. A. McDougall, was carried, and the meeting adjourned. The board fixed the time for voting on the question as Tuesday, May 8, at 7 o'clock p. m.

Station Agent Edgar and family visited relatives at Watrousville the fore part of the week. O. J. Brown, of Gagetown, managed affairs at the depot during Mr. Edgar's absence.

The numerous improvements now being made in different parts of the town are evidences of a spirit of tidiness and progressiveness on the part of our citizens that is very commendable. "Let the good work go on."

Circuit court is in session this week. Owing to the illness of Prosecuting Attorney Atwood, the jury trials were put over until next week. A. J. Wilson, the supposed 2 Mack burglar, comes up for trial on Monday next. Judge Beach passed sentence upon Jacob Schenk on Wednesday, sentencing him to one year in the state prison at Jackson.

The present indications are that Elkland township is likely to be recognized at the next Republican county convention in the matter of selecting the candidate for the prosecuting attorney, at least. J. D. Brooker, of this place, a successful attorney and one of the hardest working and most popular young Republicans of the county, is being freely mentioned by prominent members of his party as their next candidate for prosecuting attorney. While we have not talked with Mr. Brooker on the subject, we do not hesitate to say that if his nomination and subsequent election are brought about, the duties of the office of prosecuting attorney will be well and faithfully performed.

The road from Elkland cemetery east to the county line is in a frightful condition. They are worse now, perhaps, than they were ten years ago. Pitch holes of all depths, boulders of all sizes, cord-roys with great projections, and shaly culverts are all combined in this road, over which, by absolute necessity, there is so much teaming. People living a few miles east of the county line could hardly be blamed for driving to Uby, Tyre, Sanilac Center, or elsewhere to do their trading, especially if they have heavy loads to market and their horses, wagons and harness are not as iron. We trust that Highway Commissioner Striffler will give this all the attention that is within his power.

C. M. Webber returned from Caro last Friday with his new street sprinkler tank. The tank is round, is eight feet long and has a capacity of about 21 barrels of water. The sprinkler attachment behind will sprinkle a width of about 12 feet. Mr. Webber has carpenters at work erecting a platform at the roller mill, on which a reservoir, now on the way here from Lansing, will be placed. He expects to be ready to commence operations next week if necessary. John Fisher has been engaged to manage the sprinkler. Mr. Webber has went about this enterprise in a practical way, and with his equipment it will be quite easy to dampen our wide Main Street in a manner satisfactory to all concerned.

When C. W. McPhail, banker and real estate dealer, sets about to sell a piece of land it is evident that something has got to move. He has already disposed of all but a small portion of the Novesta "plantation" which he has been advertising in the Enterprise the past two weeks. His latest sale of this land is to Daniel Lawrence, of Wales township, St. Clair county, who has this week purchased for cash 216 acres—or all that portion of the "plantation" lying north of the Cass River. Mr. Lawrence, who is a well-to-do farmer, will build a house on his new purchase this summer, and together with his son and son-in-law, will move into the same this fall. He proposes to engage quite extensively, but not exclusively, in stock-raising. We are especially pleased to welcome settlers of Mr. Lawrence's stamp to our midst.

Director Stewart, of the School Board, always has a way of overcoming obstacles that present themselves in his way, and, being methodical and possessed with good judgment, he makes a splendid official in whatever capacity he acts. He has already devised a plan to overcome the more-school-room difficulty, if the tax payers fail to sustain the question to be voted upon next Tuesday evening. His plan is to arrange the primary room like a double-deck sheep car—that is make another floor midway between the floor and ceiling—and employ "short" teachers for these departments. He intends this as a last-resort scheme, but—here we've given the whole thing away, and perhaps the tax payers will seek to economize by making it necessary for him to put his plan into effect. Newspaper men should not be let into secrets.

(Additional Local on Last Page.)

Dropped Dead!

While returning from the field yesterday afternoon, at about 4 o'clock, Joseph Young, who lives on the Karr farm, 4 1/2 miles northeast of town, suddenly dropped to the ground, and ere his son, who was a short distance away, could reach his side he had expired. Heart trouble was undoubtedly the cause of his sudden death. Mr. Young but recently moved onto the farm, having resided in town the past winter. He was 50 years of age and leaves a wife and several children. Additional particulars will be given next week.

Neighborhood News.

Unionville councilmen have ordered street lamps.

An effort will be made at Watrousville to organize a Presbyterian Church.

James Doyle, of Sanilac Center, has leased the Exchange Hotel at Port Sanilac.

Holly have a lady dentist. The young men are finding lots of defects in their teeth.

Two saloons at Forestville, Sanilac county, were burned last week. Loss to Forestville, 0 minus 0000.

M. M. Freeman, a Kingston liveryman, has a forty-five cent horse in his stable. He drew the animal in a lottery at Mayville.

Why Not Organize?

About two years ago the organization of a Business Men's Association was effected in Cass City, but immediately after organization the meeting adjourned sine die and we don't believe anything has ever been done towards carrying out the chief object of an organization of this kind. The liveliest towns or cities in the state have their Business Men's Associations, through which much good work is accomplished towards the town or city's advancement. Who can question but what the town would be greatly benefited by more industries? We are certainly well located for many different kinds of industries, and should have them. Give our town a few more factories and the result would be more workingmen, more families to swell the population, more money circulating and consequently less stringency in the money market, and the benefit to our citizens would be mutual. Cass City is a lively, pleasant, clean, prosperous town, whose advancement in the past has undoubtedly kept pace with the majority of the towns similarly situated, but we should not be content to always keep in the same groove. Merchants, real estate dealers and citizens in general, see this question in its true light and be up and doing! Grow, swell out, help yourself along by helping your town to an important niche in this world! There is room enough for all. There is no necessity for squeezing ourselves, thinking that there are too many large towns and cities already. It is not the case. Cass City has the best of surrounding country, fertile lands for growing, and there is absolutely nothing to prevent a large growth only that we need awakening to the necessity to do everything possible to forward this growth. Almost the first question usually asked by outsiders when contemplating locating in a town is, Has the place a Business Men's Association? and if we are able to answer affirmatively they immediately conclude that the town is alive to its own interests and will certainly be a good spot for whatever kind of industry they wish to establish therein. As a starter we believe that through an organization of this kind, with reasonable encouragement, a flax mill and canning factory could be secured. To promote the general welfare and secure the blessings of prosperity and activity to our town, and country a Business Men's Association is necessary, and we hope that an organization of this kind will be made at no distant date.

You will get all wool Stocking Yarn at the Marlette Woolen Mill Store for 60c. per lb. Other goods in proportion. 5-4

Ladies' Hats for 25 Cents.
A few dozen assorted hats, suitable for school or sun hats, 25 cents each.
—Mrs. E. K. Wickware.

Shiloh's Cure, the great Cough and Croup Cure is in great demand. Pocket size contains twenty-five doses only 25c. Children love it. Sold by A. W. Seed, druggist.

Ask your grocer for Cass City flour. If he don't keep it, tell him to order from Heller Bros. There is nothing like it!

Council Proceedings.

Good Instructions to Marshal—Liquor Bonds Fixed at \$5,000—Several Petitions Received—Other Enactments of Interest to All.

COMMON COUNCIL ROOMS,
May 1, 1894.

Regular meeting of the Common Council of the village of Cass City. Meeting called to order by the President.

Roll call. Present—President Wickware and Trustees Bentley, Brotherton, Frutchey, Hebblewhite, McDougall and Striffler.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Petition from D. A. Freeman and seven others, asking for the ordering of a sidewalk on the west side of Leach Street, between Main and Houghton Streets; also a remonstrance signed by Mrs. M. E. Sherman and ten others protesting against the ordering of said sidewalk. The matter was referred to the committee on streets and sidewalks.

Trustee Bentley then offered the following resolution with reference to the duties of marshal:

Resolved, That the duties of the marshal shall be as herein described. First, to prohibit any person or persons from playing ball in the streets of the village of Cass City. Second, to prohibit any person or persons from staking any animal or animals in the streets or alleys of the village of Cass City. Third, to prohibit any person or persons from standing on any sidewalk, street or alley, if such standing shall blockade such sidewalk, street or alley. Fourth, to see that all bars where intoxicating liquors are sold are closed such hours and days as are prescribed by law that such bars shall be closed. Fifth, to make all complaints for the violation of any ordinance or resolution known to him to have been violated, or by order of the village President or the Common Council of the village of Cass City. Sixth, to be on duty when such services as marshal are required to be performed, to receive actual pay for actual services performed, to be on duty when required by the President or Village Council. Seventh, to make a written report each month to the Village Council of duties performed as marshal.

Trustee Hebblewhite moved the adoption of the resolution. Trustee Frutchey moved to amend that portion relating to compensation by making the salary of marshal \$50 per year. Vote taken on the amendment and declared lost.

On motion of Trustee Striffler the salary of marshal was fixed at \$100 for the year.

On motion of Trustee Striffler the vote on Mr. Bentley's resolution with reference to the duties of marshal was reconsidered.

Trustee Striffler moved the adoption of said resolution with the exception of the words, "to receive actual pay for actual services performed," which occurs in the sixth paragraph. The resolution was so adopted.

On motion of Trustee McDougall, Wm. Jeffery was appointed poundmaster.

A petition was then offered from J. H. McLean and eighty-four others, asking the council to expend the highway money received from the township for the year 1893 towards repairing the highway east of the village, between the cemetery and the river. On motion of Trustee Hebblewhite the same was accepted.

The President appointed Trustees Frutchey, Bentley and Hebblewhite as a committee on township and village relations.

On motion of Trustee McDougall the McLean petition was referred to the committee on township and village relations.

On motion of Trustee Striffler the council proceeded to fix the amount of the amount of liquor bonds for the present year by ballot with the following result: Whole number of votes cast, seven, of which six were for \$5,000 bonds and one for \$3,000 bonds. The President declared the liquor bonds fixed at \$5,000.

On motion of Trustee Hebblewhite the president and Recorder was instructed to issue a license for peddling fish for six months to Charles Howard for \$2.50.

The affidavit of Maggie Sheridan, setting forth the fact that she intended to engage in the business of selling liquor at retail in the village of Cass City, and same accompanied by a bond executed in the amount of \$3,000 was then presented. On motion of Trustee McDougall the Recorder was instructed to return said bond with the instruction that the amount should be \$5,000.

The druggist's bond of T. H. Fritz, (Continued on Last Page.)

NEW GOODS ARRIVING!

NEW AD. NEXT WEEK!

J. A. McDOUGALL.

THE STALLIONS BELMONT CHIEF, AND ELECTOR H.

Will make the season of 1894 at Cass City.

ELECTOR H. is Standard bred, No. 17,324, in American Trotting Register.

DELMONTE CHIEF has a mark of 2:30 1/2; showed miles last season in 2:21.

For further particulars inquire of W. A. LEWIS or W. J. KILLE, Cass City, Mich.

Use Wells' Laundry Blue, the best bluing for Laundry use. Each package makes two quarts. 15cts. Sold by G. A. Stevenson.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

WICKWARE & McDOWELL, Props.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

NORTHWESTERN university has been the scene of another outbreak of class jealousy and amateur pugilism. The faculty of the institution ought to have no hesitation as to the proper course to pursue. The fighters should be sent home—expelled. Northwestern cannot afford to temporize with these bellicose young gentlemen. Cornell tried the tempering policy and is now distinguished as the only American college where homicide is recognized as an undergraduate diversion. Northwestern may confidently count upon a similar reputation if lawlessness is condoned. The "sluggers" should be shipped off to their papas, who may be relied on to curb their sanguinary instincts.

The court martial which found Commander Heyer guilty of negligence in letting the venerable Kearsarge to run on a reef has made a terrible example of the unfortunate sailor. He was sentenced to be suspended from duty for two years on waiting orders, retaining his present rank on the list of commanders. He is remorselessly condemned to a pleasure vacation for two years and to draw his pay as usual. The victim of this cruel and unusual punishment will receive plenty of sympathy for his sufferings from the bellows of the watering places and the blades of the clubs. They will assist him and expiate his fault as a navigator in a giddy round of such gaities as only the sailor, returned from a long cruise, can enjoy, with the keen zest which rewards the pangs of privation with the delicious pains of possession.

COMMON honesty is not so rare these days as the statisticians affect to believe, but the honesty of a laborer who finds \$15,000 in money and returns it to the owner is worthy of respectful notice. James Gibbons, who probably does not make more than \$10 a week, was the man who found the money. There was no reason—except his honesty—why he should not have kept it. The sum would have been a fortune to him. It is probably more money than he will be able to earn during the rest of his life. But that view of the case did not strike him. He simply took the money and gave it to his employer and asked that it be kept until its owner appeared. Then he returned to his work and thought no more about it. That is good old-fashioned honesty without any theatrical pretense or attempt to pose. James Gibbons is a man to be respected, and his employers are congratulated upon having such a man in their service.

In Montclair, N. J., there is now an epidemic of typhoid fever and all traced directly to the milk sold by a man named Gould. It seems that about four weeks ago a case of typhoid fever in the Gould family had been reported to the Montclair health board, when a representative of that body visited the Gould farm and reported his visit to the state dairy commission, but that official did not believe it necessary to quarantine the milk. It is claimed by the Montclair board of health that every case can be directly traced to the milk supplied from the Gould farm. Two deaths from the disease have thus far occurred. An investigation of the Gould premises discovered the fact that the water of the well used by the Gould family, both for drinking purposes and for the purpose of cleaning the milk cans had been contaminated by a vault located only a short distance away. The cause and the effect were found to be as clearly defined as fire and a burn and yet intelligent men of science can still be found who ridicule the germ theory in typhoid cases.

The queen of England has thus far given no official expression of appreciation of the loss the British government has sustained in the retirement of Mr. Gladstone. It must be confessed that the great commoner was never a favorite with the queen, probably because he did not hesitate to tell her unpalatable truths. So long as Beaconsfield lived, the queen always preferred him as prime minister, because he was more skilled in flatteries and had given her the title "Empress of the Indies." But the queen understands well enough the modern limitations of English monarchs not to interpose any objections when the verdict of the elections called Mr. Gladstone to the office of premier. No matter how little she liked Mr. Gladstone, she was obliged to give him audience. Now was the great commoner unmindful of the dignity of his own position. On one occasion, as Mr. Gladstone was expressing quite plainly what government measures the popular verdict had decreed, the queen said: "You forget, Mr. Gladstone, that I am queen of England." "Not at all," was the unflinching reply; "and you must remember, too, that I am the people of England."

Meyerbeer's favorite baton, made of ebony with silver tip, has come to light again. He gave it as a present to the Danish composer, Glasen, whose widow the other day sold it at auction for the benefit of fisherman fishermen in Jutland.

Beggars swarm so in Malta that the only way to avoid being pestered by them is to put out your hand and anticipate them with their own whining. "Give me something," "Me plenty poor man," "Me very large family."

Agriculture.

Profit in Colorado Farms.

On account of the fertility of the soil, the superiority of the climate and the great advantages of irrigation, Colorado is peculiarly adapted for the successful operation of small and medium-sized farms, if conducted by men of intelligence, experience and enterprise, and there is perhaps no greater opportunity for this class of farming in any state of the Union than at present exists in Colorado. Over five million of dollars is annually sent from Colorado to other states for the purchase of small farm products which this state could and should produce.

The soil of Colorado ranges from light sandy loam to the deep alluvial. A large percentage of the soils are of scoriae origin, rich, productive and easily worked. They are suitable for the crops of all the eastern states and for many of the crops of the states north and south. No better climate exists for agriculture in its various forms. The freezing of winter is sufficient to secure a mellow, clodless soil for spring plowing and planting. The springs are usually early, with sufficient precipitation to germinate all crops without irrigation. Under the influence of perfect summer days coupled with the superior benefits of irrigation, the growing crops are forced to early and complete maturity. The characteristic mildness of late autumn weather gives exceptional opportunities for the harvest of root crops and the last cutting of alfalfa, while the splendid winter climate affords excellent conditions for stock feeding.

Irrigation is of great advantage because of its positive security against drought. The water, with its rich min-

eral ingredients may be applied in proper quantities when needed, insuring thereby successful crops. Farmers unaccustomed to irrigation readily acquire a practical knowledge of it and naturally prefer it to dependence on natural rainfall to which they have previously been accustomed.

A GOOD HOME MARKET. One-half the population of Colorado lives in cities and towns of the plains, more than one-fourth in mining districts, furnishing a good home market for the products of the less than one-fourth living in rural districts. As a matter of fact, Colorado is annually sending to other states about \$1,000,000 for dairy products, \$1,500,000 for pork supplies, over \$1,000,000 for poultry produce and considerably over \$1,000,000 for fruits, all of which ought to be raised at home.

There is a growing public sentiment on the part of the citizens of Colorado to give the preference in their purchases to Colorado products, not only to encourage home industries, but because of their superior quality.

While dairying is annually growing in importance, the creameries and cheese factories throughout the state have often more local orders than they can supply. The fact is there are not nearly enough milk cows in the state to supply the home market for dairy products. While some of the dairymen are conducting the business on the most improved methods and consequently making money, others, who sell milk to the creameries, keep cows that do not yield above eight quarts per day and do not milk some of their stock to exceed three months in the year, in fact, they are simply range stock producing calves and some milk. The creameries pay an average price the year round of 85 cents per 100 pounds for fresh milk, and keep only the separated cream. The cheese factories pay about 8 cents per 100 pounds more than the creameries and return the whey to the farmers. The average annual wholesale price of Colorado creamery butter is 28 cents a pound. There is a state law against oleo and its enforcement. If more cows were kept in Colorado and more butter and cheese made, the by-products would result in a greater number of hogs being raised and fattened, and Colorado would no longer, as now, send \$750,000 per annum to other states for live hogs and an additional \$750,000 for hogs products.

FRUIT RAISING AND MARKET GARDENING. Colorado does not yet produce more than 20 per cent of the fruit it consumes, and notwithstanding the great increase during recent years of the area planted to fruit, principally orchards, it is not at all likely that the supply will equal the home demand for many years to come. Taking the average of crops and prices actually obtained during 1893, as reported by the Denver Fruit Growers' association, the following were the money yields to the acre for small fruits and vegetables: Strawberries, \$350, blackberries \$300, raspberries \$400, currants \$500, onions \$200, celery \$450, cabbage \$100. The establishment of more fruit preserving factories will increase the demand for small fruits. As to tomatoes, the average yield to the acre is 10 tons and the canning factories pay 50 cents per 100 pounds or \$100 an acre, but as a matter of fact, the great bulk of the crop is sold at much higher prices in the retail markets and only the surplus taken to the canning factories, which, however, put up annually considerably over 1,000 tons, besides large quantities of peas, beans, pumpkins, etc., while the pickle factories put up hundreds of tons of cucumbers, cauliflower, onions and the like. A factory recently paid \$1,500 to one grower for three acres of pickling onions. Similar interesting particulars could be given, did space permit, of the returns, ranging from \$200 to \$1,000 an acre, from orchards, according to age.

POULTRY FARMING. As an adjunct to a small Colorado farm there is no industry that will yield a more profitable return on the capital invested than poultry. Colorado is now sending other states over \$1,000,000 a year for eggs and table poultry, but the people of the state are steadily awaking to the fact that it is really cheaper to pay a higher price for home-raised eggs and fowls than for inferior imported eggs and poultry. Near the cities poultry farmers get from private customers as high as 25 cents a dozen the year round, and from 16 to 15 cents more than the average store price for fowl.

PRICE OF LAND. From the foregoing it will be seen that small farms, say of about forty acres, thoroughly cultivated, devoted to dairying, hogs, poultry, fruit and market gardening, have a home market for their products. The present Colorado farms usually run in size from 80 to 320, or even a greater number of acres, and many are now ready for subdivision, but small farms can frequently be purchased, leased or rented. The price varies according to proximity to city and railroad, ranging from over \$200 down to \$30 per acre, including water rights.

AN EVER INCREASING MARKET. The recent marvelous development of gold mining in Colorado, with its even more wonderfully certain future; the vast coal fields and equally vast iron and other mineral deposits of Colorado; together with the certain great manufacturing futures of Denver and Pueblo, in addition to the steady influx of population, all guarantee an ever increasing Colorado market for farm products, and there is no reason whatever why they should be imported from other states.

Wheat in Maryland. The Maryland Experiment station in its summary for the past year in its reports says: The only experiment made with wheat was with varieties; forty kinds having been tested. The ground was thoroughly prepared, and the wheat sown the latter part of September; 600 pounds of fertilizer per acre was applied; the nitrogen in this being supplied by nitrate of soda, and fish scrap. The idea in using the two forms being—that the nitrate, acting as it does very promptly, would give the wheat a good start in the fall; and the fish scrap, being slower in its effects, would take up the work after the nitrate had been exhausted. In midwinter a top dressing of stable manure was applied, with a manure spreader, and about twenty bushels of stone lime to the acre. On harvesting and threshing it, a most gratifying return was the result; the forty varieties averaged 32.2 bushels per acre—seven of them exceeded 40—and two made over 47 bushels per acre.

The Henhouse. A poultry writer says: Select a southerly position for the hen-house, that the hens may enjoy the sunshine in cold weather. Have a dry situation. Make the house so that it can be well ventilated in warm weather, and yet warm in the coldest weather. It should be well lighted, and so arranged that the windows may be taken out to admit the air in the summer. Remove the old nests as often as every month. Burn or burn them. Make new nests of clean hay or straw, and sprinkle them with sulphur-powder, and keep the house well whitewashed; make the whitewash very salt, and your hens will not be troubled with lice.

Poultry Yard.

Askes as Absorbent.

The best use that can be made of coal ashes is to sift and put them under the hen roost as an absorbent, says a writer in "American Poultry Advocate." Sifted coal ashes absorb liquids, fix volatile ammonia, thus preventing offensive odors. But with wood ashes it is different. The worst possible use you can make of wood ashes is potash, which makes it a very valuable manure. But put under the hen roost the potash valuable element in the hen manure and the potash is changed to the volatile carbonate of ammonia and away it goes up among the fowls, perhaps doing much damage to them. After the heat has subsided you have a manure that isn't worth very much. This process is generally termed heating. Coal ashes "fix" the ammonia so that it does not heat and yet the ammonia is retained all the same and you have a valuable manure. Some people say that you should never put wood ashes where the hens can wallow in them, claiming that the potash in the ashes will make sores on the legs and bodies of the fowls. Now it will not do this unless the ashes or the fowls' bodies are wet, and we claim that this is the real use of wood ashes in the poultry yard. You can have a box with a cover in which to keep the ashes, shutting the cover down on wet or rainy days when the fowls' bodies are liable to be wet. The ashes will be a great help to the fowls in keeping off insect pests, and they will find quite a little charcoal in the ashes which will aid in digesting their food and correcting bowel disorders. We think too it

His Aim All Right. "You ought to have seen Bagley out shooting with his revolver the other day. He couldn't hit a barn door." "How did that happen? I thought Bagley was a good shot." "Well, so he is, but you see, there wasn't a barn door to hit."

Circumstantial Evidence. Willie—Your father is going to church to-morrow with your mother, ain't he? Tommy—How did you know that? Willie—Well, if he wasn't you'd never be digging bait on Saturday afternoon.

Sauce for the Goose. Husband—Good gracious alive, Mary! What's the matter with your dress? Have you gone entirely out of your mind? Wife (complacently)—No. But if you find it convenient, why should n't we?—Judge.

No Wedding. This Easter brings me no content, The reason's plain to see; She gave up many things in Lent, Among them being me.

It's an Ill Wind. Friend—Then you've had a pretty good season? Be Actor—Yes, indeed; people aren't throwing away eggs and vegetables this winter.

A Modest Request. Young Woman (in postoffice)—Won't you please stamp this letter for me? Astonished Clerk—Why don't you do it yourself? Young Woman—I'm afraid to. I read of a dreadful case of poisoning from the gum on a stamp yesterday.

Not an Authority. First Actor—What has been the prevailing price of eggs about the country this winter? Second Actor—I don't know. I haven't paid anything for what I got.

Clean Enough. Policeman—Come, move on, you dirty tramp! Tramp (who has just been run over by street-sweeper)—Don't get gay, now! Who's had a cleanin' last—me or you? See?

His Capability. Johnnie—Why don't you go on the stage, like Sandow, Mr. Flusheim? Mr. Flusheim—Why, Johnnie? Johnnie—Cause pa says you can carry the biggest load of any man he ever saw.

Disaster. She went to church in her new Easter hat. But in her weather forecast made an error! A pelting shower a ruin made of that. And then she realized the rain of terror.

Opening of the E. B. Season. No! Others take the Keeley Cure And tones for their nerves, Fearful lest their managers Should get on to their curves.

Her Wonderful Creations. Juggles—What is your opinion of the collection of things Miss Maul painted for Easter? Waggles—After seeing them I can never again believe that eggs is eggs.

With an Irish Cousin. Husband—I'm afraid Kathrina is in the habit of telling untruths. Wife—What makes you think so? Husband—Didn't she tell you that the policeman who comes here is her cousin? Wife—Yes. Husband—Well, Kathrina is German.

The Terrible Truth. Wife—I have a confession to make. I took your last story and sent it to the Hightone Magazine, and here's their check. Struggling Author—What! Did they accept it? "Yes." "Heavens! This is awful! I must be getting paraisis!"

As Good as Dead. He—What's this terrible thing I hear? I am told that you are not a widow, but a married woman with a husband still living—and yet you have engaged yourself to me. She—Don't let that worry you, my love. We will never meet him. He does not move in our set.

According to Size. Mistress—Cynthia, how would you like to be as big and fat as Aunt Dinah? Cynthia—No, ma'am; I doan't want to be as big as she is. I see little an' I has de rheumatiz now so I can hardly walk. Ef I wah big as she I'd be laid.

Not to Be Believed. "Bagley told a straight story on the stand, and I think he had won the jury over to him." "How was it, then, that the verdict was against him?" "The lawyer for the other side established the fact that Bagley had for years been a weather prophet."

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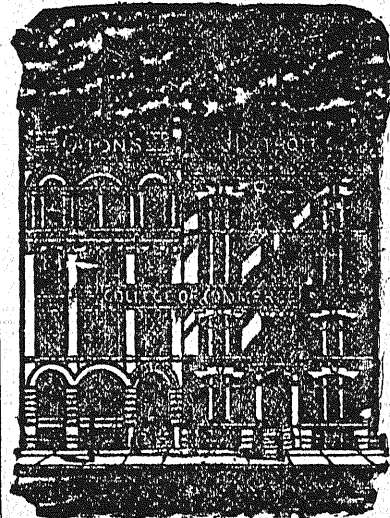
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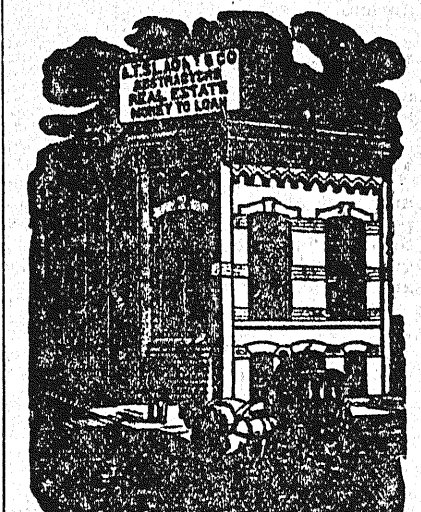


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Three hundred students now enrolled. More calls for Book-keepers and Stenographers than we can fill. Graduating scholarship, good either day or evening in the Business, English or Short hand Department, \$60. The most elegantly furnished and equipped 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.

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SUCCESSORS TO A. T. SLAGHT & CO. ABSTRACTS OF TITLES To all Lands in Tuscola Co.

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

LADIES! Leave your order for CALLING - CARDS - AT THE - ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

FINEST LINE! LATEST STYLE CARDS Printed on Short Notice.

ABBOTT'S EAST INDIAN CORN PAINT REMOVES CORNS, BUNIONS AND WARTS SPEEDILY WITHOUT PAIN. LIPPMAN BROS., Savannah, Ga.

P.P.P. CURES ALL SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES. P.P.P. CURES SCROFULA. P.P.P. CURES BLOOD POISON. P.P.P. CURES RHEUMATISM. P.P.P. CURES MALARIA. P.P.P. CURES DYSPEPSIA.

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PATENTS. CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have obtained fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free. Building Edition, monthly, \$1.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address: MUNN & CO., NEW YORK 361 BROADWAY.

A FINE 160 ACRE FARM FOR SALE. Wishing to retire from farming I offer for sale my farm of 160 acres, situated one-half mile from the corporation line of Cass City. The land is clay loam, and is all cleared and under cultivation. There are 2 good houses, 2 large barns, 2 orchards, 200 raspberry bushes, 2 wells and windmill, and good fences on the farm. I only wish to be secure, and will make terms to suit purchaser. Inquire on premises of E. B. LANDON, Owner.

Correspondence Solicited. THOS. S. SPRAGUE & SON, Attorneys and Solicitors of Patents, Correspondence Solicited. Invention Secured. 150 N. 2nd Street, Detroit, Mich. Established 1860.

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Job Printing. LETTER HEADS, NOTE HEADS, ENVELOPES, BILL HEADS, CIRCULARS, PROGRAMS, STATEMENTS, SHIPPING TAGS, CARDS, DODGERS, POSTERS, AUCTION BILLS.

Our prices are right. Work Unexcelled. Get our Estimates.

Enterprise Steam Printing House, Cass City.

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THE CLEVER PARSON.

My children come tell me now if you have ever seen a dog of the parson who was so clever; so clever, so a clever, so clever was he that never a clever parson could be.

more ready in the future performance of the act. To teach a dog to jump, place a stick in the doorway or somewhere where he can not creep round it.

When he can walk easily on his hind legs he can be taught to sit up. A small stool or chair should be provided for his use, and when he is standing on his hind legs the master, taking hold of his forepaws, one in each hand, should press him gently into a sitting position on the little seat, saying, "steady! sit up."

A dog may be taught to ring the bell by putting a piece of meat on the bellpull or handle, so that in seizing the meat he rings it, and will soon learn to obey the mere command.

The French-Canadians. The French-Canadians of the Rhode Island mill regions differ from their kinsfolk of Europe in having unusually large families.

Bound to Succeed. Following is one of the traditions of a manufacturing firm in Glasgow, Scotland. Thirty years ago a barefoot, ragged urchin presented himself before the desk of the principal partner and asked for work as an errand boy.

The boy, with a grave nod, disappeared. He lived by doing odd jobs in the market, and slept under one of the stalls.

Large Castings of Aluminum. It has heretofore been almost impossible to make large castings of aluminum, but the difficulty has been so far overcome that pure aluminum bath tubs are now made in a single piece.

Miss De Cops—Miss Bunting is very plain, I hear. Miss Hardheart—Well, she's so homely that her diamonds won't sparkle when she wears them.

GENTLE JOCLARITY. She—I don't believe you would feel kindly toward me even if I were in my grave. He—I wouldn't, eh! Just you try it once.

Discouraging Study. The case of the honest Irish servant who could never understand why his master perpetually required him to wash his chaise, since he went directly out and mended it up again, is paralleled by an actual reply by a dull boy to an examiner in a French school.

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HAIR DYEING AN ANCIENT ART.

From Cleopatra Down Women Have Resorted to the Dangerous Art.

The art of dyeing the hair is at least as old as the time of Christ; it was by resorting to such aids to beauty that Cleopatra tried to capture Caesar. All through history ladies of fashion have tried to improve upon nature by artificially coloring that which St. Paul tells us is their glory.

Almost all hair dyes consist of sulphur and acetate of lead, both of which are injurious to so delicate a plant as human hair. A steady course of either will destroy the hair papilla and may destroy the medulla altogether.

KISMET OR CHANCE.

How the Barber Got a Wife Without His Mother's Help.

Workmen on ladders were engaged on a building opposite, and at last that many of the passers-by went out into the street in preference to walking under the ladders started the conversation on kismet.

"Well," said the barber, as he stroked the customer's chin with a soft, magnetic touch, "I don't say that I'm an orthodox believer in fate, but let me tell you something that happened to me. You will, of course, call it chance, but everybody is welcome to his own opinion."

"I had been away from home for some time, and was just preparing to return, when I received a letter from my mother. Enclosed in the letter was a photograph of a young lady, and the main feature of my mother's letter was that I should hurry home, as she had found an excellent wife for me, the original of the photograph."

"I was in Boston a day before I engaged with one of the excursion agencies to go on a long trip. I made five trips in all, and in the meantime I didn't write home. My Boston address, however, was known at the last place where I had worked."

"I had been married about a week when a big batch of mail arrived, having been forwarded to me across the continent by the agency. Among the lot were several letters from my mother. The first one I opened went on to state that she had found another girl for me whom she thought would make a better match than the other. This girl, she said, was the sister of the first one she had selected."

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Why not, indeed?

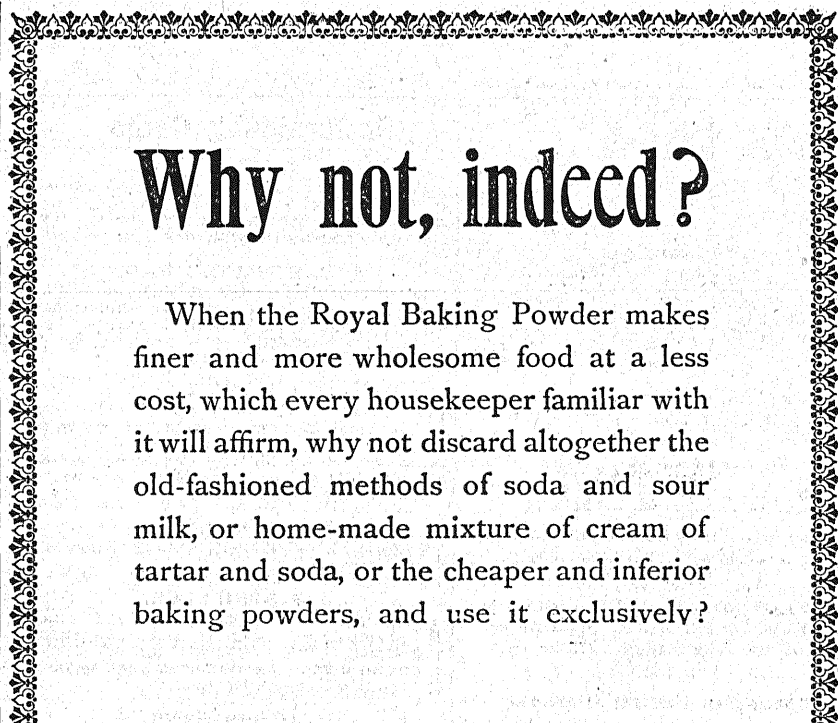
When the Royal Baking Powder makes finer and more wholesome food at a less cost, which every housekeeper familiar with it will affirm, why not discard altogether the old-fashioned methods of soda and sour milk, or home-made mixture of cream of tartar and soda, or the cheaper and inferior baking powders, and use it exclusively?

Cashiers in the stores of Smyrna, Turkey, receive an average salary of \$14 per week. The regular salary of the superintendent of a Cuban sugar plantation is \$100 a month.

Station laborers on the German railroads are required to be on duty from 5:30 a. m. to 10:30 p. m. seven days in the week.

It is claimed that the laborers in every occupation are paid from two to five times as much in the United States as in any country in Europe.

A street sight that interests people is the carving of the ornamental work on the fronts of buildings in course of construction. Stone carvers get from \$4.50 to \$5.50 a day for eight hours' work. They are expert workmen.



W. L. Douglas & Shoe Co. equals custom work, costing from \$4 to \$5, best value for the money in the world. Name and price saved a pair warranted. Take no substitute. See local papers for full description of our complete lines for ladies and gentlemen or send for illustrated catalogue.



Mrs. Alex. Robertson, of Half Rock, Mercer Co., Mo., writes: "For twenty years, I suffered with womb disease and most of the time I was in constant pain which rendered life a great burden. I cannot express what I suffered. I had eight doctors and all the medicines I had from them failed—the one after the other."

Mrs. F. L. Inman, of Mantox, Wexford Co., Mich., whose portrait heads this article, writes as follows: "I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription about a year ago. For years I have suffered with falling and weakness of the womb, but to-day, I am enjoying perfect health."

Miss Mary J. Tanner, North Lawrence, Ga. Lawrence Co., N. C., writes: "I was sick for four years. For two years I could do no work. I had five different physicians, who pronounced my case a poor or impoverished condition of the blood, and uterine trouble. I suffered a great deal with pain in both sides, and much tenderness on pressing over the womb. I bled at times in my bowels and limbs; was troubled with leucorrhoea. I could not sleep, and was troubled with palpitation of the heart. Suffered a great deal of pain in my head, temples, forehead and eyes. I had a troublesome cough, raised a great deal and at times experienced a good deal of pain in my chest and lungs. My voice was very weak. I suffered excruciating monthly, periodical pains. Since taking seven bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription some time ago, I have enjoyed better health than I have for more than four years previously; in fact, for thirty months past I have been able to work as sewing. I have gained in weight three-nine pounds since taking your medicine; the soreness and pain have disappeared."

Ohio's Progressive Railway. Few of our readers probably appreciate the importance to which the Ohio Central Lines have attached in the railway within the past 12 months. The newly constructed short line between Toledo and Columbus, gravel ballasted track, new equipments, including drawing room cars of latest and most approved style. Elegant dining halls at Kenon make the line a most formidable bidder for first-class travelers.

Blissings ever wait on virtuous deeds, and through a late, a sure reward succeeds.—Congreve

Young Wives. WHO ARE FOR THE FIRST TIME TO UNDERGO WOMAN'S SEVEREST TRIAL, WE OFFER "Mothers' Friend" A remedy which, if used as directed a few weeks before confinement, robs it of its Pain, Horror and Risk to Life of both mother and child, as thousands who have used it testify.

Signs of Health. You don't have to look twice to detect them—bright eyes, bright color, bright smiles, bright in every action. Disease is overcome only when weak tissue is replaced by the healthy kind. Scott's Emulsion of cod liver oil effects cure by building up sound flesh. It is agreeable to taste and easy of assimilation.

COOK BOOK FREE! 320 PAGES ILLUSTRATED. One of the Largest and Best Cook-Books published. Recipes for 30 Large Lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers, valued at 50 cents. Write for list of our other fine Promotions. Wootton Spice Co., Huron St., Toledo, Ohio.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES CATARRH. PRICE 50 CENTS. ALL DRUGGISTS.

Sure Cure for Sprain, Bruise or Hurt! Use ST. JACOBS OIL. You'll Use it Always for a Like Mishap.

FREE! HOPEWELL CLARKE, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

NORTHERN PACIFIC FREE GOVERNMENT LANDS. ACRES IN MINNESOTA.

W. L. DOUGLAS & SHOE Co. equals custom work, costing from \$4 to \$5, best value for the money in the world.

"COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOT. BEST IN MARKET. BEST IN WEARING QUALITY.

SUBURBAN JOBS. Like this which do not require any special skill or experience, are sure to pay well.

Wanted—A position on a farm or near a suburban residence as an ornament, and to pump water, sprinkle lawns, carry manure, cut wood, cut feed, run a dynamo for electric light purposes, and do general housework.

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BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY. If any one doubts that we can cure the most obstinate cases in 20 to 30 days, let him write for particulars and have our blood-purifying medicine sent to him.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention this Paper.

Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron R. R.

PASENYER TIME CARD.
In Effect November 26th, 1930. Standard Time.

Southwest	STATIONS	Northeast
A. M. P. M. A. M.		P. M. P. M. A. M.
5:40 5:50	Saginaw, E. S.	10:03 10:10
5:55 6:05	Reese	9:55 10:05
6:10 6:20	Fairgrove	9:50 10:00
6:25 6:35	Alton	9:45 9:55
6:30 6:40	Unionville	9:40 9:50
6:35 6:45	Sebewaing	9:35 9:45
6:40 6:50	Bay Port	9:30 9:40
6:45 6:55	DETROIT	10:25 10:35
6:50 7:00	Prescott	10:20 10:30
6:55 7:05	Elkton	10:15 10:25
7:00 7:10	Grassmore	10:10 10:20
7:05 7:15	East Ase	10:05 10:15

CONNECTIONS.
At Saginaw—With F. & P. M. for Detroit and Toledo, Bay City, Ludington, and Marquette—With D. & N. for St. Louis, Alton and Grand Rapids—With M. C. for Orono, Lansing, Jackson and Chicago and C. S. & M. for Lansing and Chicago.
At Reese—With M. C. for Bay City, Lapeer and Detroit.
At Pigeon—With P. O. & N. for Cassville, Cass City, Pontiac and Detroit.
At East Ase—With F. & P. M. for Port Austin, Sand Beach, Minden City and Fr. Huron.
Trains leaving East Ase at 7:10 a.m. and Detroit at 6:55 p.m. are through express, via P. O. & N. and D. G. H. & M. Railways, delivering and receiving passengers at the latter company in Detroit, foot of Brush street.
W. V. McARDRUP, Superintendent.
M. J. HENNINGER, A. G. & P. A.

Pontiac, Detroit & Northern Railroad

TIME TABLE
Trains run on Central Standard Time.

Going North	STATIONS	Going South
No. 1 No. 2		No. 3 No. 4
A. M. P. M. A. M.		P. M. P. M. A. M.
8:00 8:10	DETROIT	10:10 10:20
8:15 8:25	PONTIAC	10:05 10:15
8:30 8:40	Reese	10:00 10:10
8:45 8:55	Oxford	9:55 10:05
9:00 9:10	Shoup	9:50 10:00
9:15 9:25	Leontine	9:45 9:55
9:30 9:40	Reynolds	9:40 9:50
9:45 9:55	Lum	9:35 9:45
10:00 10:10	Unionville	9:30 9:40
10:15 10:25	N. Branch	9:25 9:35
10:30 10:40	Gifford	9:20 9:30
10:45 10:55	Kingston	9:15 9:25
11:00 11:10	Wilmot	9:10 9:20
11:15 11:25	DETROIT	9:05 9:15
11:30 11:40	Cass City	9:00 9:10
11:45 11:55	Gagetown	8:55 9:05
12:00 12:10	Owendale	8:50 9:00
12:15 12:25	Linkville	8:45 8:55
12:30 12:40	Pigeon	8:40 8:50
12:45 12:55	Elkton	8:35 8:45
1:00 1:10	Grassmore	8:30 8:40
1:15 1:25	East Ase	8:25 8:35
1:30 1:40	DETROIT	8:20 8:30

All trains daily except Sundays.
*Placations, where trains stop only on sign.

CONNECTIONS: Pontiac with Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee Ry. and Michigan Air Line Division of Grand Trunk Ry., Oxford with Port Huron & Michigan Central Ry., Inlay City with Chicago & Grand Trunk Ry., Chatham with Port Huron & Michigan Central Ry., and with Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron Ry.
JAS. HENNINGER, W. C. SANFORD,
Gen. Supt. Gen. Frt. & Pass. Agt.

AN HONEST MAN

WANTED TO SELL OR STANDARD TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, ETC., TO CONSUMERS. These goods sell themselves after one trial. My nerves were so weak for cerebral. IMPERIAL TEA CO., 38 Cadillac Square, Detroit, Mich. 21-82



JAMES R. WAITE,
Manager of Waite's Celebrated Comedy Co.,
Premium Band and Orchestra.

DR. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.
You will remember the condition I was in five years ago, when I was afflicted with a combination of diseases, and of which I had no relief. I tried all kinds of medicines, and scores of eminent physicians. My nerves were so weak, producing dizziness, heart trouble and all the ills that make life miserable. I commenced to take

DR. MILES' NERVE AND IN THREE MONTHS I WAS PERFECTLY CURED. In my travels each year, when I visit thousands of physical workers, suffering from nervous prostration, making prescriptions from menial physicians, who have no knowledge of their case, and whose death is certain, I feel like going to them and saying, "GET DR. MILES' NERVE AND BE CURED." In my profession, I see there are too many men and women who are overworked, menial prostration and nervousness brought on by the character of the business engaged in. I would recommend **DR. MILES' NERVE** to all suffering from nervousness. **SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.**
For Sale by **G. H. Fritz**

Stop Thief!

Any one whose Watch has a **None pull out** how (ring), will never have occasion to use this time-honored cry. It is the only bow that cannot be twisted off the case, and is found only on Jas. Boss Filled and other watch cases stamped with this trade mark. A watch case opener, which will save your finger nails, sent free on request.
Keystone Watch Case Co., PHILADELPHIA.

A Gentleman

Who formerly resided in Connecticut, but who now resides in Honolulu, writes: "For 20 years past, my wife and I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor, and we attribute to it the dark hair which she and I now have, while hundreds of our acquaintances, ten or a dozen years younger than we, are either gray-headed, white, or bald. When asked how our hair has retained its color and fullness, we reply, 'By the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor—nothing else.'"



Ayer's Hair Vigor, and very soon, it not only checked any further loss of hair, but produced an entirely new growth, which has remained luxuriant and glossy to this day. I can recommend this preparation to all in need of a genuine hair-restorer. It is all that it is claimed to be.—Antonio Alarum, Bastrop, Tex.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

MISS MAUD E. PIERCE is on the sick list at present.
Mrs. R. H. Warner visited at Mr. Hinkley's last week.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. Delong, Saturday, a young son.
Mrs. Horton, of Elkton, is visiting her parents and friends here.
Miss Bertha Justin leaves for North Branch this week where she will remain during the summer.
D. McArthur, Jessie McDonald and Sarah McArthur visited at Mr. McDonald's, west of Cass City, Sunday.
Mr. Angus McIntyre, of Duart, Ont., visited his brother, J. McIntyre, and sister, Mrs. A. Livingston, last week.
N. Phillips raised the frame of his new barn Wednesday afternoon. D. Livingston and J. Kellogg were chosen captains. Livingston's side came out victorious—the perline plate and all the rafters. It was the worst beat that was ever known in these parts.

STEVENSON

Groceries, Provisions, Glass Ware, Crockery, Stone Ware, Notions, Garden Seeds, Clover and Timothy Seed, Dutch Onion Sets, Millet Seed, and a BIG STOCK OF SILVER DOLLARS to trade for Butter and Eggs at the Highest Market Prices. Will deliver goods any where within one mile of my corners.

STEVENSON

P. S.—I wish to inform the Tones of the city and vicinity that I have the celebrated Butter Milk Toilet Soap—the finest thing ever produced in the soap line.

DR. MILES' NERVE and in three months I was perfectly cured. In my travels each year, when I visit thousands of physical workers, suffering from nervous prostration, making prescriptions from menial physicians, who have no knowledge of their case, and whose death is certain, I feel like going to them and saying, "GET DR. MILES' NERVE AND BE CURED." In my profession, I see there are too many men and women who are overworked, menial prostration and nervousness brought on by the character of the business engaged in. I would recommend **DR. MILES' NERVE** to all suffering from nervousness. **SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.**
For Sale by **G. H. Fritz**

IF CHRIST CAME TO CHICAGO?

Send or leave your order and 50c. with the **CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.**
The great reformer has written this book for America, selecting Chicago as the typical city of corruption and of greatness. It is the most widely advertised, reviewed, praised and abused book that has ever been issued in this country.
Nearly 500 Pages.
Price, paper covers, - - 50c.
Don't fail to procure a copy!
ENTERPRISE, CASS CITY.
Pedigree cards printed at the ENTERPRISE office, accurately, neatly and cheaply.

ELMWOOD

Miss Kent, of Caro, is visiting at Thos. Leach's this week.
Most of the farmers in this vicinity are nearly done seeding.
Lako Butler drove through to Bay City on Saturday, intending to return Monday.
A. F. Hendrick was on the sick list part of last week, but has now fully recovered.
The party at E. S. White's on Wednesday evening was a very pleasant affair and was well attended.
Thos. Leach intends building an addition to his blacksmith shop to be used for wood-work and painting.
Jas. and Albert Walters have purchased their father's farm and taken possession. We understand he intends moving to the city.
The Ladies' Aid Society held their annual sale and sugar supper in the school house on Friday night. Quite a number were in attendance and it was a success financially, as the proceeds amounted to about eighteen dollars. Of the two girls raising money on the quilt, Miss Alice Predmore collected \$4.00 and Miss Eunice Hendrick \$4.07. Miss Predmore received the quilt and a collection of about \$1.60 was taken up among those present and given to Miss Hendrick as a present for her.

NOVEMTA.

Miss Maud e Pierce is on the sick list at present.
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WICKWARE.

Geo. Brown has commenced to build his kitchen.
Sam Brown lost a horse last week. Cause, heart failure.
Rev. E. Rushtbrook was called to Canada on important business last week.
Mrs. Muma and son, of Kars Corners, visited with D. Jeneraux on Sunday.
H. O. Babecek, of Sanilac Center, was in this vicinity on business last week.
John Waldon was allowed \$24 by the township board for the sheep he had killed by dogs some time ago.
Darling and Heffebower are improving their farm by building half a mile of wire fence along the road.
Jas. McEwish is now agent for the Deering harvesting machinery. Jim is a hustler and should work up a good trade.
A mistake was made in an item which read, "John Waldon called in Dryden." Should have read "John Hudson" instead.
The Free Methodists held their quarterly meeting last Friday, Saturday and Sunday in the Hay Creek school house. A good crowd was in attendance.

KINGSTON.

J. K. Thomas and J. B. Brownley were in Cass City the first of the week.
The funeral of old Mrs. Whitehead was held at one o'clock Wednesday at the Baptist Church.
Wm. P. Millikin has bought H. C. Pelton's grocery stock and will embark in the mercantile business.
Frank Hartman, of Clifford, formerly pharmacist for J. H. Thomas, was in town Tuesday evening.
N. Adamson has moved his photograph car to Cassville where he intends to remain about two weeks.
Neil H. Burns is moving the barn on his lot on Ross street, preparatory to building a dwelling where it now stands.
Mitchell & Co. have shut down their planer and will not start up until they get a larger boiler. The one they have been using failed to furnish the necessary amount of steam to keep the mill running.
Miss Dolly Colton, who is teaching school in district No. 7, Indianfields, walked home last Saturday, a distance of eight miles, in order to spend Sunday at home. Miss Colton is not one of those young ladies who are afraid of exercise.

CASEVILLE.

Nice, warm, growing weather.
Mrs. Wm. Hasty, of Pigeon, Sunday ed with her mother, Mrs. McLean.
A. C. White, of Saginaw, was here last week inspecting lumber bought of C. Emery.
Mrs. J. A. Holmes arrived home last week Thursday.
Wm. Gwinn is reported better and that he will not lose his eye.
There is a tramp fortune teller doing this town at present, but is not doing a very rushing business.
A new clerk at the Post House and things are being repaired and fixed up in good order.
The members of the Presbyterian Church held a church election last Thursday to elect officers and do some other business.
The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society have purchased a very nice book case made by Wm. Collins. They presented it to the Sabbath School.
Charles Crawford shipped seven car loads of lumber to Saginaw Tuesday morning over the S. T. & H. R. R. The lumber was sold to A. C. White.
Three agents, representing as many companies, were here a few days ago

GAGETOWN.

A. Klein, of Elkton, was in town Saturday on business.
Miss Colla Segolar was a caller in Cass City Monday.
Wm. Gage, of Linkville, was in Cass City Monday on business.
Wm. Baker left Monday, driving through to Hurd's Corners.
Supervisor Winchester has completed his assessment of Elmwood.
M. R. King and James Gillies were in Cass City Monday on business.
Mr. McPail will soon have his "stone" grist mill in running order.
James McGinn has been appointed marshal of the village by the council.
Mrs. A. A. Young is having a stone wall built around the cellar under her store.
A. J. Palmer has been improving his premises with a new fence and shade trees.
Mrs. A. W. Seed and Mrs. A. D. Gillies, of Cass City, were in town Friday.
George Moden has been improving his lots on State street by grading them down.
R. S. Brown was in Pontiac Monday on business for the New England Insurance Company.
Hampton Freeman was in Saginaw a few days the past week on business, returning Monday night.
Cecil Fritz and Lulu Gilchrist, of Cass City, were in town Saturday calling on C. E. Fritz and others.
It is much to be regretted that our citizens don't take more pride and interest in decorating our streets with shade trees.
Johny Frankenkopf and Hugh McMillen have graduated from the commercial college at Saginaw and are home at present.
A letter from Joseph Williams, at Portland, Oregon, says he is in good health and that he thinks Portland the nicest place in the world.
Something like ten persons joined the Methodist Church Sunday, as a result of the series of meetings held at that church during the past two weeks.
Purdy & Son have been further improving the surroundings of the bank block by planting shade trees and sodding the grounds.
Judd Brown relieved Mr. Edgar at the Cass City station a few days the past week. Mr. Edgar and his family were visiting relatives at Watrouville.
H. A. Gifford left Monday afternoon in response to a telegram from his brother, Lewey, at Davison, who was burned out Monday, to come and help him take care of the wet goods secured from the fire.
Mrs. Gage's testimony was taken before Circuit Court Commissioner Randall last Friday in the case of Jno. Gage vs. The P. O. & N. R. R. Brooker and Quinn appearing for the plaintiff and Judge Baldwin, of Pontiac, for the defense.

ELLINGTON.

Julius Oesterle returned from the north Monday night.
Grant S. Clay went over to Columbia last Sunday and was expected to return Monday.
George Turner and wife, of Almer, were called by H. A. Bailey and family last week Friday.
In looking around over neighboring farms there is some handsome pieces of wheat to be seen.
John Alexander, who is working in Toohy's mill at Gagetown, was home last week Monday night.
Milo Ware and son, Loyal, are working upon a farm east of Gagetown and have been most of the winter. Milo expects to move there ere long.
Miss Hattie Bardwell, of Cass City, dressmaker, is stopping for an indefinite time at J. W. Ostrander's in Ellington. She desires to get some work by the day while there.

ARGYLE.

Our hotel-keeper has a new hired girl.
Our dressmaker painted her shop last week.
Mrs. Solon Patterson came home on Wednesday.
Amasa Leister was in town on Sunday visiting relatives.
Dogs were scarce in town last week. The supervisor was around.
Boys, beware of your folly! Ted still speaks of trespass and forgiveness.
Harlan Patterson came home on Saturday, leaving his mother greatly improved.
News is scarce this week. The people are too busy to do anything worth mentioning.
Angus McBride has received the appointment of census enumerator for this district.
George Starr came home on Friday. He has been away for the past few weeks building a barn for his brother-in-law.
What is the matter with the boy and the little black? We don't see them going west through town any more on Sunday afternoons.

GREENLEAF.

Farmers are lively engaged in seeding.
Ferris Gillis and D. Livingston, are engaged buying eggs.
Arehie Campbell made a business trip to Detroit Thursday.
M. McEachin, of Owen, Mich., is visiting at his parental home at present.

ELLIMIR BRIDGE.

Chas. Robin has started a wood working shop at his place. We wish him success.
Thomas Ritter has rented Jno. Brown's farm and intends to work it this summer.
Miss Emma Sinclair and Miss C. Rouse, of Bay City, who have been visiting at Jno. Sinclair's, returned home Monday last.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away.

Is the truthful, startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless guaranteed tobacco habit cure. The cure is telling and the main work is a quick and can't run no physical or financial risk in using "No-to-bac." Sold by all druggists. Book at druggists or by mail free. Address: The Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind. 7-23-32.

Choice chop feed \$22 per ton at the Roller Mill.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Default having been made in the payment of money due on and secured by a certain mortgage bearing date the third day of December, 1929, and recorded in the Register of Deeds' office for the County of Tuscola, Michigan, on page 468, upon which mortgage there is no claim to be due the sum of Twenty-four Dollars and fifty-five cents (\$24.55). Now, therefore, by reason of said default said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder on Monday, the 23rd day of June, 1931, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the westerly front door of the Court House, in the Village of Caro, Tuscola County, Michigan, that being the place where the circuit court for the County of Tuscola County is held. Said mortgaged premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: The northwest quarter of the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of the township of Lincoln, range eleven east, being the fourth day of June, 1894, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the westerly front door of the Court House, in the Village of Caro, Tuscola County, Michigan, that being the place where the circuit court for the County of Tuscola County is held. Said mortgaged premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: The northwest quarter of the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of the township of Lincoln, range eleven east, being the fourth day of June, 1894, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the westerly front door of the Court House, in the Village of Caro, Tuscola County, Michigan, that being the place where the circuit court for the County of Tuscola County is held. 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MICHIGAN NEWS.

NEWS IN BRIEF FROM THE TWO PENINSULAS.

The Odd Fellows of Michigan Celebrate in Many Places the Seventy-Fifth Anniversary of the Founding of the Order.

The seventy-fifth anniversary of the founding of Odd Fellowship in America was fittingly celebrated by the fourteen lodges of that order in Detroit.

The Detroit lodges had extended an invitation to their brethren from the interior of the state and Canada, and every train brought its quota of Odd Fellows and their ladies into the city.

Edwin Hofacker and a Miss Boyer, were married at Owosso on the same night the young lady took strychnine and died before morning.

Henry Prame has confessed that he helped Charles Macard rob and kill old Mrs. Miles McKendrick last January.

The murderer was a dastardly one. The woman was gagged, robbed of \$500, and finally suffocated to death.

Owosso: The Odd Fellows of Grand Lodge, Ovid, Flint, Flushing, Fenton and Corunna, with the two lodges of Owosso, celebrated the 75th anniversary of Odd Fellowship.

St. Louis: Nearly a thousand Odd Fellows were in St. Louis to celebrate the 75th anniversary of their order.

Michigan Miners Starving. Nearly 900 miners paraded the streets of Iron Mountain, demanding bread or work, and great excitement prevailed.

Help His Own Head Under Water. Julius Emrich, agent at Grand Rapids for a Cleveland sewing machine house, committed suicide by drowning himself in the basin of the Fulton street park fountain.

Suffocated by Gas. William Madden, aged 22, of Port Huron, was suffocated by gas at the oil works at Sarnia.

Shot His Drunken Father. Jay Seymour, a Burr Oak well digger, was shot by his 16-year-old son, Arden, and died within a few moments.

MINOR MICHIGAN NEWS. A freight train on the D. & B. C. road was derailed at Hunter's Creek, four miles south of Lapeer.

At the saw mill of Sayers & Mills, at Summit City, one of the employes somehow got caught in the power belt.

Joseph Remillard, a farmer residing nine miles from Lake Linden, started for home about 9 o'clock at night.

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CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

An Epidemic of Suides. Sherman Tenny, aged about 60 years, hanged himself in his room in the Scanlon house, Saginaw.

Cornelius Dananga, 55 years old, was found in the woods by his wife lying in a pool of blood.

Lyman Aldrich, a Seneca farmer, 75 years old, committed suicide by taking morphine and chloroform.

Frank Stevens committed suicide at Battle Creek by taking strychnine.

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MICHIGAN MOURNING.

SENATOR STOCKBRIDGE DIED VERY SUDDENLY.

Was Visiting His Nephew in Chicago at the Time of the Summons—Had Been Ill Some Time, But Was Not Thought Serious—His Life and Work.

Senator Francis B. Stockbridge, of Michigan, died suddenly at the residence of his nephew, J. L. Houghtaling, at Chicago.

The senator was in Chicago on a visit to his nephew and was in the city for several days before he was taken ill.

On the fatal evening at 7 o'clock the senator was in the dining room with a nurse, the other members of the household being at dinner.

At about 7:30 the senator arose from his chair to walk across the room, when he was suddenly attacked with pains in his left side.

He was unable to get up and his hands clasped over his heart, and his face showing that he was suffering intense pain he hastily returned to his chair.

The nurse at once called the family from the dining room, and Mrs. Stockbridge and Mrs. Houghtaling were quickly at his side.

Within a few seconds after they reached him the senator became unconscious and sank rapidly. Physicians were hastily summoned and restoratives were applied, but it was of no avail.

The senator sank rapidly and in a very short time breathed his last.

Francis B. Stockbridge was born in Bath, Me., April 1828. He came to Michigan in 1851 and settled in the town of Grand Haven.

He was a practicing physician in Bath for fifty years, and was the father of John Russell, the veteran soldier who was advanced in rank to major in the common schools and the academy of his native town.

From this time onward his interests as a jurist and legislator were his chief occupations. He was a member of the Michigan bar and was elected to the Michigan legislature in 1861.

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NEW ORLEANS HOTEL FIRE.

Four Lives Sacrificed and 200 Guests Narrowly Escape.

Fire started about 11 o'clock at night in the kitchen of the St. Charles hotel, New Orleans.

The fire started in the kitchen of the St. Charles hotel, New Orleans, and spread rapidly to the upper stories of the building.

The progress of the flames was so rapid that the Commerce street side of the third, fourth and fifth stories were soon in flames, and before the occupants, guests and servants could be moved.

Every effort was made to awake all the occupants, but the flames drove the firemen and others back.

Most of the 200 guests were in the front rooms and escaped. The hotel was built in 1856 at a cost of a million dollars and for years was the finest in the south.

LATER—Four lives were sacrificed in the St. Charles hotel fire. One man leaped from the fourth story window and was instantly killed.

Four men and one woman were seen to leap from the iron staircase leading from the rear of the building and were lost to view in the court which looked down almost a solid mass of flames.

One man's escape into the street, but nothing was seen of the others.

Coal Operators D'satisfied. Chicago: If the coal strike is not settled within the next few days at least one Chicago operator will make a break in the ranks of the bosses and set his men to work at their old prices soon.

W. P. Rend, who has large interests in the coal fields of Pennsylvania and Ohio, is growing tired of the strike, and may break loose from the bosses and start up his mines this week.

His son, J. P. Rend, says it has been discovered that there is a large pool of operators which has 500,000 tons of coal about Duluth and West Superior which was mined at reduced wages and shipped at reduced rates, and which the pool is endeavoring to prolong the strike to gain their point.

It is believed that the greater part of the miners will be at work in a few days in both the Kanawha and New River district, as the operators have about determined that the strike was gotten up by the coal operators to injure the interests of the operators in this territory.

Columbus, O.: John McBride, after reading the statement of Col. Rend's son, said: "Before Col. Rend can set his men to work at the advance in wages asked he must first secure the consent of his men. There are hundreds of operators ready and willing to begin to work and pay the price for mining which is asked by the Miners' association if the miners are willing to return to work. The Hocking Valley operators attach no importance to the statement that Col. Rend proposes to resume work. What they desire is fair treatment of the miners and fair treatment by all operators toward each other."

GALVIN'S COXEY ARMY.

Took Possession of a Train and Had to be Threatened With Guns. Gen. Galvin and his 200 commonwealers took possession of a freight train on the B. & O. railroad at Mt. Sterling, O., and announced their intention of staying on it.

The crew sidetracked the train and the road was blocked to freight trains for nearly two days. The officers of the road appealed to Gov. McKinley, who at once ordered battery D, of Columbus to go to Mt. Sterling.

The battery has galling guns and cannon. The governor also ordered Companies A, B, C, and F of the Fourteenth Ohio Infantry, and Columbus to proceed to Mt. Sterling. These companies numbered about 150 men.

When the troops arrived Gen. Galvin promptly surrendered. The men, however, refused to move and not until the Gatling guns had been placed and the troops were moving upon the train to force them off did the commonwealers climb down. There was no harsh feeling shown and later the men, having money enough to pay the Galvinites' transportation to Columbus.

Coxey at Washington. Washington: "General" Coxey and his good roads army of the commonwealer arrived at their mecca and went into camp at the Brightwood Driving Park. After the tents had been set up large crowds of curious people peeped out at the captives.

The first day of the encampment there were only 350 men in the line when the end of the long march was reached.

The encampment had very much the appearance of a country circus, and the scene was certainly picturesque and interested the thousands of city people greatly. Among the curious were several senators and congressmen and the "choir" entertained the sightseers with speeches and songs.

Frank Hatton Dead. Washington: Mr. Frank Hatton, late editor of the Washington Post, is dead. Less than a week before, Mr. Hatton, who apparently had been in good health, was suddenly stricken with paralysis while working alone at his desk.

Frank Hatton was born in Cambridge, O., April 28, 1846. At the outbreak of the war he enlisted in the 11th Ohio Infantry, and in 1861 was commissioned first lieutenant. What the war came to a close Mr. Hatton was in the town of Mt. Pleasant, Ia., edited the Journal from 1869 to 1874 and then removed to Burlington, Vt., where he purchased a controlling interest in the Hawkeye, his partner being Robert J. Burdette, the humorist. Mr. Hatton's first federal office was that of postmaster at Burlington. In 1881 President Arthur appointed him chief clerk of the general land office, in that capacity he served from October, 1881, until October, 1884, when he was made postmaster-general. He continued in that office until the close of Gen. Arthur's administration. In 1885 he removed to Chicago to become editor-in-chief of the Chicago Tribune, which he did in partnership with Beriah Wilkins, purchased the Tribune in 1887, which he has since edited in chief ever since.

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS. Senator Wolcott was hanged in effigy at Victoria, a mining camp in the Cripple Creek district, Colorado, with the inscription on his back: "Down with plutocracy." The reason for the act was the senator's recent speech against the Coxey movement.

A dispatch from Coal Creek, I. T., says that a party of bandits, supposed to be the Dalton gang, encountered a posse of vigilantes near there and had a terrible fight. Three of the bandits were wounded, one mortally. Three of the vigilantes were killed and others wounded, but not fatally.

No Prospect of a Settlement. All overtures for a peaceful settlement of the Great Northern strike have been declared off, and the company and the American Railway union have begun a test of strength that may cause considerable bloodshed before it ends. The committee representing the Great Northern strike handed their ultimatum to President Hill. They absolutely refused to arbitrate and demanded the restoration of the schedule. President Hill refused this, as he has repeatedly stated, as he will try to operate the road without the American Railway union. The rail promises to be long.

COXEVITES ARRESTED.

An Oregon Army Steel Train and Army Promptly Captured.

An industrial army numbering about 900 men, which camped at Troutdale, Ore., captured a Union Pacific train and started on its journey to Washington.

The train was a special bearing General Manager Dickinson, Assistant General Superintendent Baxter and a party of the Union Pacific. The industrialists were expecting the train and were ready to act immediately upon arriving at the station.

They took possession of the engine, and in a few moments had run the coaches on a switch, detached the locomotive, deposited the engineer and fireman, installed their own engineer and fireman, and with ten minutes had coupled to their own train, and sailed eastward with the army comfortably settled in the freight cars.

The Union Pacific officials at Portland were at once notified and Attorney-General Coffey went before United States District Judge Bellinger and procured a warrant for the arrest of General Scheffler and all members of the industrial army for the violation of a restraining order previously issued.

An engine was turned over to Marshal Grady, who started a posse in pursuit of the commonwealers. At Arlington, about 12 miles from Portland the commonwealers were overtaken. The railroad company had placed a heavy freight train on the main line, and a special train with the troops remained on the main line, thus effectually blocking the road. The industrialists, when they arrived, appreciated their position, at a glance, and surrendered without offering any resistance.

Coke Strikers Win One Victory. Uniontown, Pa.: The coke strikers scored their first victory by the Atlas Coke Co. signing the scale as demanded by the strikers. The scale provides for special train with the troops remained on the main line, thus effectually blocking the road. The industrialists, when they arrived, appreciated their position, at a glance, and surrendered without offering any resistance.

Connellsville, Pa.: The coke strike is spreading, and almost every plant in this section has closed over to Mobsy strikers are again marching through the region to intimidate workmen, but so far no violence has been committed.

THE MARKETS.

New York. Sheep—Native... \$4 20 @ \$4 70. Sheep—Good to choice... 3 00 @ 3 50. Sheep—Lamb... 3 50 @ 4 00. Sheep—Wool... 41 @ 45. Corn—No. 2... 41 @ 45. Oats—No. 2 white... 42 @ 47.

Cincinnati. Cattle—Good to Prime... \$3 70 @ \$4 35. Lower grades... 3 00 @ 3 50. Sheep and Lambs... 3 25 @ 3 50. Hogs—Common... 3 00 @ 3 25. Corn—No. 2 mixed... 39 1/2 @ 39 3/4. Oats—No. 2 white... 38 @ 39 1/2.

Cleveland. Cattle—Best... \$4 10 @ \$4 50. Common... 3 00 @ 3 50. Hogs... 4 75 @ 5 00. Sheep and Lambs... 3 15 @ 3 40. Wheat—No. 2 red... 58 @ 59. Corn—No. 2... 39 1/2 @ 39 3/4. Oats—No. 2 white... 38 @ 37.

Pittsburg. Cattle—High grade... \$4 50 @ \$4 75. Hogs... 4 30 @ 4 50. Sheep and Lambs... 3 25 @ 3 40. Wheat—No. 2 red... 59 @ 60. Corn—No. 2... 39 1/2 @ 39 3/4. Oats—No. 2 white... 38 1/2 @ 39 1/2.

Toledo—Grain. Wheat—No. 2 spot... 57 1/2 @ 57 3/4. No. 2 July... 59 1/2 @ 59 3/4. Corn—No. 2... 39 1/2 @ 39 3/4. Oats—No. 2... 38 1/2 @ 39.

Buffalo—Live Stock. Cattle—Mixed shipments... \$2 50 @ \$3 00. Sheep... 3 00 @ 3 25. Hogs—Choice weights... 5 50 @ 5 65. Common and round... 5 35 @ 5 45.

Chicago. Cattle—Best steers... \$4 25 @ \$4 50. Common... 3 85 @ 4 10. Sheep and Lambs... 3 15 @ 3 40. Hogs—Mixed... 4 75 @ 5 00. Wheat—No. 2... 58 @ 59. Corn—No. 2... 39 1/2 @ 39 3/4. Oats—No. 2... 38 @ 39 1/2. Lard, per cwt... 7 00 @ 7 25.

Detroit. Cattle—Good to choice... \$2 75 @ \$3 20. Lower grades... 2 00 @ 2 50. Hogs... 4 90 @ 5 25. Sheep... 3 00 @ 3 45. Wheat—No. 2 red spot... 57 1/2 @ 57 3/4. No. 2 white... 58 1/2 @ 59. Corn—No. 2... 39 1/2 @ 39 3/4. Oats—No. 2... 38 1/2 @ 39. Lard, per cwt... 7 00 @ 7 25.

Weekly Review of Trade. NEW YORK.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: When accounts of great strikes and business failures are so numerous it is impossible to look for much improvement in business. That every week of idleness for so many men must appreciably lessen the aggregate power to purchase products of labor is evident. But in spite of all these unfavorable conditions, several large auction sales of textile goods have disturbed markets and brought remarkable reports of improvement. Reports of changes in the tariff bill add to difficulties of producers and dealers. Speculative markets are practicing the policy of "buy low, sell high," and are naturally lower. Western receipts of wheat have been light, the price has dropped one cent. Corn is inactive and a shade higher; pork, lard and coffee a shade lower. Wheat and flour are steady. Butter—Dairy per lb... 17 @ 18. Creamery... 21 @ 22. Eggs—Fresh per doz... 18 @ 19. Live Poultry—Chickens... 8 @ 9. Ducks... 8 1/2 @ 9. Turkeys... 8 1/2 @ 9 1/2.

NEW YORK.—Bradstreet's review of the state of trade says: The general business situation throughout the United States is less favorable, as shown by the reports from more than 50 important distributing centers, a special pressing influence is the strike of 147,000 bituminous coal and coke operatives in twelve states. Buffalo, Cleveland, Chicago and Detroit are feeling the strike, the effect on vessel interests at these and other lake ports being very discouraging. Only two cities of 25 reporting in central, western and northwestern states report material improvement in general trade—Indianapolis and Kansas City: even at these points the high rate of interest and the stock market is checked by the labor disturbances and the delay in reaching a conclusion on the new tariff bill. Foreign exchange is dull, but \$1,300,000 in gold was engaged for export to France. Silver had a speculative rise on a rumor that India's mints would report that the quotation for bars has receded to 64 1/2c.

HE WAS AN ENGLISH BURGLAR AND NO CRACK-A-JACK. But His Jobs Were Neatly Done and the Only Thing He Had to Complain of Was the Detective—How He Was Taught to Pick Pockets.

Never was monarch more unwilling to be interviewed or bankrupt more reluctant to be inveigled into a confession than my friend the burglar, says an English writer. He is old and infirm—"past the business entirely," he says.

This outburst of confidence occurred during a recent game. "These is fine nights for cracking a crib," he remarked, as the wind howled outside and threatened to raze his rickety house to the ground.

"You see, the folks take no notice of the little noise a fellow makes if he breaks into a house when the windows rattle till yer cannot hear yerself talk. I'm past the business now, 'cause I cannot get about as I used to. But last night, when the wind was making an awful noise outside, I thought what a fine chance there was for an enterprising young fellow to crack a jolly good crib."

"It wasn't any use trying to get in through the door; the window's the handiest for chaps like me, especially on a stormy night. I could break a pane of glass, and if the people heard it they thought it was only the wind that had upset something. I used to cut a square of glass with my diamond cutter and stick on the square a lump of cobble's wax with a piece of string attached. One sharp blow sent the window right out; but it didn't fall, mind ye, 'cause the cobble's wax and string helped me to hold it. I'd drop the glass quietly, put my hand through the hole, unfasten the catch—and there you are—in the house as right as a trivet."

"Cleverly done!" "Clever ye call it, do ye? None so clever. I was caught by that very trick with the cobble's wax. Ye see, them smart detective chaps guessed it was one of my tricks, and they had the audacity to say that the lines on one man's thumbs is different to the lines on every other man's—such stuff and nonsense—and the magistrates actually believed it. The detective swore that the marks of my thumbs were on the wax—fancy that being sufficient evidence to convict a man, and send him to quod for three years!" And the burglar looked a most injured man at that moment.

"Was that all the evidence they could bring against you?" "Well, they did find a piece of plate or two in my digging, which might have belonged to the party whose house was broken into. Yes, the detectives are as clever as we are, sometimes. I and some other chaps were caught in a cunning trap laid for us by them. I don't mind telling ye this, 'cause we've all done 'em for it. There was a big robbery of a lady's jewelry, which I reckoned I'd managed cleverly. But there was such a row about the diamonds and pearls I'd got that I'd hide the jewels a bit. One day I got a letter from a chap in London sayin' a pal o' mine—a downright loyal bloke—had told him I had some siller to dispose of quietly. Well, I was a bit puzzled at first, but when I see'd the gent he looked square enough, and out I brought the jewels.

"Would you believe it! That chap was a London detective and he had me fairly. Ye see, the London detective had never do anything but find all the suspected chaps, offering to buy whatever they had got. And they all fell into the trap like idiots. It was a good haul for the police, for they found out all sorts of robberies by this dirty trick."

"No! I haven't allus been burgling, but ye see, I took to it natural-like, having nothing to turn my hand to, and if I was about during the day the D.'s allus collared me. I was forced to cork cribs for a living. But mind, I never do anything but 'git now'—and with a sigh—"I'm past that entirely. I did a lot of pick-pocketing and snatching when I was a kid. I was trained to it, and if you come upstairs I'll show ye the 'doll' as I used to practice on."

Following the old man up a dingy, rickety staircase I entered a more dingy bed room. From the ceiling hung an old suit of clothes stuffed with straw.

"When I wind that up," said my companion, pointing to a cylinder-shaped piece of brass from which the "doll" was suspended, "the 'doll' goes round and round till it makes ye dizzy to look at it. It goes round by clockwork. Quite an ingenious arrangement, ain't it?"

"There ye are!" said the man, as he wound up the "spinner," see how it twists round. When I was a kid I'd to snatch pocket-handkerchiefs out the o' pockets as it was spinning like that, and if I missed a wrong one, didn't I catch it from the old man? Then, when it slowed down, I had to pick something out o' the trousers pocket. There be fish-pocks—rusty 'uns—in every one o' them pockets, and I got one o' them I'm hand if I wasn't mighty smart. Many's the time I've had my flesh torn w' them there cursed hooks. But it was smart training, 'cause it makes ye mighty particular when ye're diving into other folks' pockets. If ye could put yer hand in without catching them hooks, ye could steal a pocket-book or purse without a man knowing yer hand's near him."

Magistrate—If you were there for no dishonest purpose, why were you in your stocking feet? Burglar—I heard there was sickness in the family, your honor.

SOLDIERS.
Our rifles are growing thinner
Every year.
And death is still a winner
Every year.
Yet we still must stick together
Like the toughest kind of weather,
In any kind of weather,
Every year.
Our comrades have departed
Every year.
And left us broken-hearted
Every year.
But their spirits fondly greet us,
And they constantly entreat us
To come, that they may meet us,
Every year.
We are growing old and lonely
Every year.
We have recollections only,
Every year.
That we lived for this great Nation
On many a field and station,
And with any kind of ration,
Every year.
Many people may forget us
Every year,
And our names may fret us
Every year.
Yet, while onward we are drifting,
Our souls with hope are lifting,
To heavenly scenes still shifting,
Every year.
So we still must do our duty
Every year.
And incline to Love and Beauty
Every year.
While the hat that waves above us,
And the little ones that love us,
Shall cherish and bewail us
Every year.
In the Maytime of the flowers,
Every year.
We shall live in golden hours
Every year.
And our deeds shall hang in story
Down the ages growing hoary,
With a blaze of glory,
Every year.
—Col. John A. Joyce

The Great Hesper.

BY FRANK BARRETT.

CHAPTER XI—CONTINUED.

"I can't stop you, Brace, even if I wished to," replied Sir Edmund, who, he observed, knew nothing of the suspicion against the Judge. "I am inclined to think that you will be happier in seeking a new fortune than lingering about with the faint hope of recovering the old. If the diamond is found you will hear of it wherever you may be. Are you going to look for another diamond?"

"No, squire; I'm going to find that, please God," Brace replied; then, after a moment's pause, he said:

"There's a matter of business to finish up before I go, sir; all the money I have in my pocket belongs to you."

"It is a loan; keep it, Brace—keep it until you are in a position to pay me; and I hope, for your sake, that time may not be far hence."

"You're grit, squire—real grit! I won't refuse your kindness. I shall need a bit to start with. But I'll ask you, sir, to hold this till I claim it."

He went around to Sir Edmund.

"What is it, Brace?" asked the baronet, taking the paper Brace held from his pocket. He found it was the Judge's copy of agreement.

"Oh, I do not need this, my good fellow," he protested, "I have your I O U, and that is as good now as ever it was."

"If you won't keep it for your own security, squire, I'll ask you to keep it for my own. It's a kinder certificate, and if any one hes got anything to say agen me when I'm not here to defend myself, I'll ask you to let that up. Good-by, squire."

He held out his hand, and said, as Sir Edmund shook it cordially—

"Thank you, sir, thank you! You are grit!"

He strode down the room, brushing past Van Hoesek, who sat immovable and silent as though he were carved in stone, and came to where I was standing. My face must have told him that my heart was hardened. But he stretched out his hand and said hoarsely—

"Say good-bye to us, pardner."

I folded my arms and shook my head. He dropped his hand by his side.

"Perhaps you're right," he said remorsefully, "perhaps you're not. Time will show that I've got a clean conscience, if Heaven is just." He paused, then in a still lower tone, and with an accent of reproach, he added, "Say yer hope so, pardner, say yer hope so."

"I hope so," I said.

He shook his head ruefully.

"Tain't your old voice, Gentleman Thorne—there's no heart in it. We've roughed it together, and we've shared our 'bacca out there, and"—his chin twitched convulsively, and turning away he muttered, "it takes all the pluck out me to part like this."

Lola was standing in a corner of the room by the door, with her eyes fixed upon me. As Brace was about to pass through on his way out he caught up her wrist savagely in his hand. As savagely she tore it away, and in her turn came and stood before me.

"I'm agoin'," she said.

"And a good riddance," I thought, exasperated by the belief that she knew where the diamond was, and could reveal the whole mystery if she chose.

"You ain't goin' to let me go like him, are yer?" she asked; "you ain't goin' to let me go without sayin' good-bye?"

There was deep pathos in her voice. The friendless little savage loved me. She had saved my life. My heart smote me for forgetting that. I gave her my two hands; she drew them round her slight body and then flinging her arms around my neck she whispered with tender impulsiveness—

"Shall be good? Shall I tell you where it is?"

But just at that moment her fine ear caught the rustle of a woman's dress, and catching sight of Edith, who was entering from the dining-room, she started back.

Scowling over her shoulder at Edith, her eyes aflame with hate, she said, in a voice from which all tenderness had gone—

"For her sake? No!" and without looking again at me she went from the room and joined her father.

CHAPTER VII.

My engagement with Edith was broken off that evening.

I had not the slightest hope of recovering the lost diamond, and when I told Sir Edmund my reasons for despairing, he did not attempt to conceal his satisfaction with regard to my determination.

"A man should never be dependent on his wife. It must necessarily be a source of humiliation to him; and no man suffers humiliation without in time losing his own self-respect. That will never, I hope, be your loss, Bernard. Poor girl, it will be a great grief to her; for though she has known you but a little while, she has found in you a great deal to admire and love, and her affection is so tenacious that I doubt if she will ever cease to love you."

I have purposely abstained from dwelling upon my love affairs, for if I entered into them at all, my feelings would lead me to dilate upon the delights of my brief wooing, to the exclusion of graver matters which form the subject of this story. For the same reason I shall pass over the bitter grief of our parting. I will only say that Edith's last words awakened courage in my sinking heart.

I could form no satisfactory theory with regard to the Great Hesper robbery, but I was disposed to regard Van Hoesek as the least culpable agent concerned in it.

It is impossible to tell how the robbery affected this mysterious man. As I have said, during the investigation he sat perfectly motionless and perfectly silent. His face wore the inscrutable expression of a death-mask.

Sir Edmund had no sympathy with him after learning from me the particulars relating to the adventures of the morning.

When we entered the library from the dining-room, where our interview had taken place, we found Van Hoesek sitting where we had left him.

"I have ordered the carriage to be at the door in half an hour, Mr. Van Hoesek," said the baronet. "Be good enough to make your arrangements for departure by that time."

Van Hoesek inclined his head.

"I shall be glad if you will redeem your I O U at an early date," the baronet added sternly.

Van Hoesek put his hand in his pocket, drew out a purse, and extended it. I took it, seeing the baronet's repugnance, and placed it on the table.

I accompanied Van Hoesek to Southampton. Neither of us spoke on the way—indeed, I had not heard a word pass his lips since we parted in the early morning.

I took a room for him at a hotel, and when the servant who lead us to it was gone, I said—

"I am going to leave you, Van Hoesek."

A gesture of indifference was his only reply.

Have you nothing to say—no explanation to offer?" I asked.

"What do you mean?"—speak plainly," he said.

"I saw you discussing with Brace what should be done with the case that held the diamond before he secreted it."

"If you know that we were discussing that, you know all. It is useless to make an explanation that you would not believe. I have nothing to say."

He groped his way to a chair and threw himself into it.

I put a packet of notes on the table, and told him that if he had need of further help he might write to me, addressing his letters to the care of Sir Edmund. Then I left him.

I had a vague idea of purchasing a partnership in some business where I could find active employment, and with that view I took lodgings in London, and began to look about me. I had been engaged in this pursuit about a week when I received a letter from Sir Edmund.

"Enclose," he wrote, "a cutting from one of the weekly papers. Vine growing, as it is here described, seems to be the very thing that should suit a man of your disposition and taste; it would suit me, if I were thirty years younger than I am. As it is, nothing would please me better than to see you a prosperous fruit farmer."

"That Edith might have something to look forward to, I have proposed that our next summer holiday trip should be to San Diego. She thinks she would find California hotels insupportable. Perhaps you will be able to offer something more acceptable than hotel accommodations. In any case, my dear fellow, you can give me no more acceptable testimony of your affection than in availing yourself freely and fully of my pecuniary assistance."

The cutting referred to vine-growing and fruit-culture in Southern California; but before I read a line of it I had made up my mind to be at San Diego to receive Edith and her father in the summer.

CHAPTER XIII.

Fortune favored me; before I had been twenty-four hours in San Diego, I learned that one of the best fruit farms in the state was to be sold. It lay in Elysium valley, about twenty miles back from San Diego city, and was the property of Colonel Hinks. One night this I hired a horse at once, and rode to the estate. The road ran between irregular plantations of lemons, citrons, oranges, and other fruits that perfumed the air; the higher slopes were covered with vines. In the distance before me were the snow-capped peaks of the Sierra Nevada, and turning in my saddle as I ascended the gentle rise on which the house stood, my eyes were dazzled by the beauty of The House was large and well-built

in the Italian style—a style not unsuited to that unclouded sky, and the surrounding scenery. The view from the belvedere was incredibly beautiful, and indeed justified the high-sounding name given to the valley it overlooked.

"That is a house worthy of Edith," I thought. "Oh, that it were mine to offer her!"

It would be time wasted to enter into my business transactions with Colonel Hinks. Suffice it to say that my ardent wish was realized, and that in less than a month from my arriving in San Diego I entered into possession of the beautiful property. Doubtless it was a hazardous undertaking for one who knew nothing whatever of the business; but what hazard is too great for a man whose object is to win the woman he loves? That the money I invested was not my own did not lessen the risk I ran, but increased it; for, unless I could show a reasonable probability of repaying Sir Edmund's loan, I could not demand Edith's hand.

Early in November I received a letter from Sir Edmund. Among other things, he wrote—

"The robbery is still a mystery—to me it is a greater mystery than ever. Van Hoesek has taken lodgings in the village. I have met him twice in the woods, a wild, deplorable object, and, indeed, pitiable, if one may doubt his complicity in the robbery. Once he was upon his hands and knees, groping among the ferns, as if he expected to find there the lost diamond; but he chooses the night for these expeditions—probably because he is then less open to observation. The keepers tell me that he passes the whole night, and every night in this hopeless search. Why on earth should he do this, if he and Brace got possession of the diamond, as we suppose?"

In a postscript he added—"Mr. Furnival, dating from Haxel's hotel, London, wrote asking me for your address. I replied that you were at San Diego, California."

The news with regard to Van Hoesek did not add greatly to the mystery in which this strange man was already involved; but his postscript was a new source of perplexity to me. I knew no one of the name of Furnival; I could not recollect having spoken to any one of Sir Edmund while I was in London.

How, then, could this Mr. Furnival have known where to apply for my address? I expected a letter from him to clear up this matter, but no letter came.

A few days later I received a letter addressed to me at Monken Abbey, and re-addressed in Sir Edmund's hand. Turning to the signature I found it was from Brace. It was dated October 15th, Petersburg, Nevada county. The Judge then was in California, within a day's journey of me. I was not surprised at this, knowing his partiality for the state, but it was irconciliable with the supposition that he and Van Hoesek had the diamond.

He wrote thus—

"I rite these lines fur to show where I am lokated, and likewise that I have not slinked off like a thief in the night, with my lites under a bushel. If things aint no forwarther than they was in the direction of clearin up what's become of the Great Hesper, they aint any ways no backwader."

"It aint no use promisim without you are got it right inter yer to perform, but I will allow that I aint goin' to chuck up the cards before I've made you shake my hand and acknowledge I've played square. The Kid is frettin, and things in renal is not lively with your pardner."

I did not reply to this letter. I heard again from Sir Edmund at the end of November. His letter was dated the 23th. He felicitated me heartily upon the purchase I had made, and added the warmest wishes for my success.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Overcoats.

The first king of England who appeared in a surcoat to his great seal is John. There has been a story invented to account for its appearing about the time of the crusades. It is said that the intense heat of the sun shining on the bright armor caused the Christian knights who went to the relief of the holy sepulchre to devise this garment as a means of protecting themselves from its full power. Others say it was to keep the armor from rusting in wet weather, but most probably it was more by way of ornamentation that it was adopted. At this time the long bow, though used, had not become the national weapon that it did in after years, and the cross-bow was the more frequently seen.

Snipe Change Their Habits.

Newspaper naturalists report a change of habit among snipe in that they no longer follow the Atlantic coast indentations in their southern flights, but, departing from the British provinces, fly out at sea, barely skirting the extreme end of Cape Cod or Nantucket, unless driven shoreward by stress of weather. From Nantucket they pass out of sight of land until they reach their feeding grounds on the North Carolina sounds, where snipe shooting is still enjoyed in its pristine vigor.

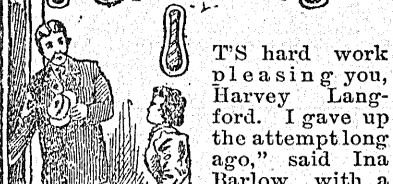
A Dreadful Thought.

"Perhaps," said the man who tries to be philosophic, "it is just as well that the lives of great men cannot be prolonged so as to enable them to witness all the fruits of their endeavors."

"Possibly."

"No possibly" about it. Just imagine Ben Franklin having to live in a city full of trolley cars!"

HARVEY LANGFORD



TS hard work pleasing you, Harvey Langford. I gave up the attempting long ago," said Ina Barlow, with a shrug of the shoulders.

They were pretty shoulders, white and dimpled, gleaming from under the dainty muslin dress; but the shrug was undeniable, and followed up by a toss of the head and a pout of the red lips.

"I should not suppose one could judge of the difficulty attending an untried task," retorted the young man. "You know well enough what would please me, Ina, and you are so fully aware that you constantly pursue the opposite path. Will Strong and Joe Dering are good enough fellows in their way; but for all that, you need not reserve all your smiles for them. Let them know how matters stand between us—"

"And how is that?" interrupted the girl, with a quick flash of her eye.

"Ina, didn't you give me your promise a month ago?" And the young man's honest brown eyes looked steadily into hers.

"I told you when you got to be over-careful of the mines I would think about it. There's plenty of time between now and then for me to change my mind—if, indeed, it has ever been made up. At all events, frowns and fault-findings won't make me any the more eager for the day to arrive."

"Ah, darling, when that hour comes, the frowns will have been chased away forever. Come, dear, tell me if you love me just a little. Perhaps I am unreasonable, but I can't help it, Ina. When I see you with other men, and you seem so cold and indifferent to me, I feel as though I could kill them and snatch you away where no eye but mine could dwell on your beauty. There, dear, I must leave you. Say good-night, and give me a corner in your dreams."

The girl's eyes had softened now. The bright, young mouth quivered, and the full, red lips were raised to meet the warm, glowing kiss her lover left upon them.

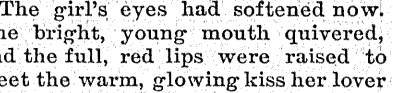
"Do love you Harvey," she whispered, "if you would only not be so cross."

"I know it, dear," he answered. "And gathering her in his arms, as though she had been a feather, he pressed another kiss upon the chestnut-crowned head, and then went out into the night."

Though but a rustic beauty, whose views of life were bounded by the village horizon, she had grown up a willful, petted thing, with her feet as carefully guarded from the rough paths as any high-born lady in the land.

Admiration was to her what the dew is to the flower, and it was little wonder that oftentimes Harvey Langford's heart grew still with honest dread, or that he longed for the day to come when he would gather this wild flower to his breast.

The present overseer of the mine was growing old and unfit for his post. With the new year a change was to be made, and words the principal had dropped into his ear had given



him the hope he was to be the successor. He could make for Ina then a home such as she left, only glorified by their mutual love; and as he wends his way toward his breath comes short and thick in thinking of that time.

Another month rolled by, and Harvey Langford spent his days in a strange alternation of joyful hope and jealous anger, though latterly the former was slowly dying out. Ina began to treat him with suspicious coldness. She no longer bore allusion to the fulfillment of her promise, and her smiles grew more frequent to others as they lessened to him. He was pacing up the long lane leading to her door on one fine October afternoon, revolving many bitter thoughts and determining to make to Ina one last appeal, when, turning a bend in the road, he saw two figures a short distance ahead. There was no mistaking the straight young figure, with the pretty hat coquettishly placed upon the night-curls; but the man's heart beat thick and fast, as in the tall, manly form at her side he recognized Will Strong.

No wonder she had grown cold and hard, when she held secret meetings with this man. He could hear no spoken word between them, but he saw that the girl's head was bent low, one little foot tapping the dust and her ungloved hand clasped within those of her companion. He was

talking low and earnestly, and when she answered the air of coquetry always with her had disappeared. Her manner was as grave as his own. He could almost see the crimson flush upon her cheek, for her head was raised now, and she was speaking in low, rapid tones. Then she ceased, and Harvey Langford's face grew white with the pallor almost of death, and from his eyes shone a fierce flame, and as he watched the man before him bend and kiss the lips turned to him, then turn and hasten in the opposite direction.

A few quick imperious strides brought him to her side. Her head was turned from him, her face buried in her hands; then she felt his grasp upon her arm, and, looking up, saw in the stern, pale face before her that he had seen all. The blue eyes were wet, the long lashes clinging to the fair, delicate cheek, the little mouth half apart and quivering; but the picture brought no softness to the eyes which drank in all its beauty.

"Parting from your lover, were you?" For how long—twenty-four hours? A pity any one should have witnessed the tender scene! Child! Woman! Devil! What are you and what have you done this day?"

"Nothing that I have cause to blush for; and the face raised to his was pale as his own; the eyes flamed with an answering flash. "If you had come to me like a man, Harvey Langford, I could have told you all you want to know, but you came instead to spy upon my actions and you have received a spy's reward. From this moment you have lost the right to question or I to answer. I have made a narrow escape from the jealous meshes in which you would have bound me but the tools are broken. I am free, and so are you."

"I am not the first man who hugs a serpent only to feel its sting. God pity the man who takes your fair face and your false heart to sit beside his hearthstone. Heaven help me! I thought the inner life as pure and spotless as the outward show. Listen, girl! For you I toiled; the thought of you made labor sweet; the hope that your beauty would brighten my home, your smile welcome my coming, had made of me a better man. All, all is now but ashes in my grasp. I plucked the opening blossoms, only to find that I had gathered Dead Sea fruit. Were you to come to me to-morrow a suppliant for the place, I once so proudly offered, I would spurn you as now!" and shaking off his grasp from her arm with one look of bitter contempt, he left her where he had found her.

"Harvey! Harvey!" she cried out at last; but his figure was far away, his ears deaf to her appeal, and like a wounded bird she sank upon the ground.

The dull November days were drawing to a close, the trees were stripped of their beautiful foliage, which so lately had adorned them, the earth lay cold and bare, waiting for its snowy mantle, when, on a gray, chill morning, a low rumbling sound in the vicinity of the mines caused men to look at one another in anxious dread, which at last found vent in the awful cry:

"The mine's on fire!"

It was not long ere all the population had gathered to the spot—the women with pallid faces, but lips that issued forth no moan, the children clinging to their skirts, sobbing, but for what they knew not.

"The wall will soon fall in!" Some one then gave to the rescue!" said a voice.

Then Harvey Langford stepped forward.

"I am ready," he said, and in his eyes shone a calm determination, a quiet fearlessness, which showed, though he fully appreciated the danger, he would not falter.

"Harvey," whispered a voice in his ear; and falling back a step he turned to see the fair beauty of the girl he had once so madly loved.

"Well, what do you want?" he questioned roughly. "To look once more upon you, work ere I go to my doom?"

"No, Harvey," the sweet, young voice faltered; "to beg you, for my sake, not to go. I have suffered so, Harvey. Let me tell you how. It was not as you supposed. Will Strong had asked me to marry him, and I—I had told him I could not, because—because of my love for you; and when I said that, he told me you were a good, brave fellow, and since I could not care for him, he only hoped I might be happy; and then, Harvey, he begged me just to give him one kiss to take with him into his new life, and so I—"

"Give it—yes, I saw it all. A well-told story, Ina Barlow—a story you may whisper in my dead ears when thy lifeless body from the mine, and with a harsh laugh, he pushed away the little hand laid so pleadingly on his arm. "Stand back, men; I am ready." And in another moment the descending shaft hid him from their sight.

Minutes passed, which to those waiting seemed endless hours. The smoke came up in thick, hot gusts, and an awful silence fell upon all. Still came no sign from those shut from their sight of those fearful danger, the low, rumbling sound and dense smoke gave proof.

"The old shaft!" at last exclaimed a voice. "Could one enter by that, he could go below and warn the men which way safety lay."

But the opening was so small, a child only could effect a passage, and in what childish heart lay the heroism which should nerve it to face such dangers? Into Ina Barlow's pale face came a gleam of color, one glance at the slight figure, one prayer upon the pure lips and she stood forward.

"Take me!" she simply said. "I go to save the man I love."

In her eyes shone a dauntless courage, and no man dared say her "no"; but when she had at last gone into that

awful chasm, which seemed to swallow up all in its vast yawning mouth, a groan burst from the lips of those present—a groan, followed by a cheer, as Harvey Langford's form appeared again in sight and one by one the miners followed. In that fearful peril which he had but just escaped, a sweet young voice seemed to echo in his ear, a dim wonderment to pierce his brain as to whether its ring of truth were real, a wild desire to look again upon her face and read therein the secret; but in vain he searched to find her beauty. The chestnut-crowned head was nowhere to be seen, when, in rough whispers, from mouth to mouth passed the knowledge of her deed and his quick ear caught it.

"Cowards!" burst from his white lips. "You would let a woman do this thing!"

"She said she went to save the man she loved," spoke one.

And in Harvey Langford's eyes there shone such joy as hid the misery there written, while on his lips uprose a wild prayer, as once again he plunged from their sight. Lying where she had fallen, like a lily blown from its stem, white and senseless, he picked her up and bore her to the shaft. Many strong arms came to the rescue; but the cheers fell on dull, lifeless ears, and for a while they thought death had claimed them both. But life held too much promise, and when, scarcely three months later, the new overseer of the mines claimed his bride, distrust had vanished from both their hearts; and, while kind and cheering wishes fell like hail upon them, in Harvey Langford's simple, quiet words, "My wife!" as they stood upon the threshold of their new home, sounded the thanksgiving of a life.

The Wake Woke Him to Life.

The particulars of an extraordinary case of trance, which was mistaken for death, are published by the Irish Times. A young man, aged 22, named Garrigan, living at Ballinacree, near Oldcastle, was believed to have died. He had been ailing for some time, and all the appearances of death were shown, so that no doubt of his decease was entertained. The usual wake preparatory to burial was begun, and a number of neighbors gathered at the house to share the night watches. Suddenly signs of animation were observed in the apparently lifeless body. Five minutes later it was clear that the young man had been in a trance and was on the way to recovering his senses. The occurrence created a great sensation. Many of those present fled from the house and would not return. All were deeply moved and the scene for some time was one of intense excitement.

Her Chief Characteristic.

By some means a mother and daughter managed to gain access to Paderewski's sanctum. The mother was proud of her daughter, and the daughter had aspirations. She desired Paderewski's opinion of her skill. Paderewski listened, or appeared to, while the mother beat time approvingly. At last, with a final crash, the girl rose from the stool, and the mother flushed with pleasure.

"Tell me," she whispered to the artist—"tell me in confidence. What do you think of her?" Amisably the artist rubbed his hands together. "I think she must be very charitable." "Charitable! Charitable!" "Yes," Paderewski sweetly repeated, "charitable. Surely she letteth not her left hand know what her right hand doeth."—Argonaut.

Height of Man in the Year 4000 A. D.

De Moreau, the French statistician, has been figuring on the gradual diminution of height in the human family, and some astonishing results. He finds that in the year 1610 the average height of man was 1.75 meters, or about 5 feet 9 inches. In 1790 it was 5 feet 6 inches; in 1820, 5 feet 5 inches. At the present time it is but 5 feet 3 3/4 inches. From these figures it is easy to deduce the rate of regular and gradual decline in human stature. Figuring both ways from the present we find that the height of man "in the beginning" was 16 feet 9 inches, and that the average man of the year 4000 A. D. will be less than 15 inches high.—St. Louis Republic.

Authors in a Bad Way.

Authorship and book publishing are in a bad way in France according to a number of experts who have been figuring on the situation. It is said by M. Albert Cim, and corroborated by other experts, that there are scarcely six novelists in France who can count on receiving equal to or above 10,000 francs a year for their literary work. An examination of the books of a prominent publisher of Paris showed that two-thirds of the accounts opened for works of fiction, verse, travel, domestic economy and military science showed considerable losses. A volume of reasons are offered in explanation of the situation, but the facts are admitted.

The Silk-Spinning Spider.

Investigation is being made as to the silk spider of Madagascar with the object of creating a new industry. A single female spider gave a French missionary 3,000 yards of fine silk thread recently in twenty-seven days. Small textures woven by these spiders are used by the natives of Madagascar for fastening flowers on sunshades and for other purposes.

The Japanese Lichen.

A project is on foot to introduce into the United States the edible lichen of Japan. It is gathered off the granite rocks in the Japanese mountains and contains large quantities of starch and other gelatinous substances.



Mrs. Mattie Gupfon.

Gave New Life.

Sick Headache and Neuralgia Cured by Hood's.

"I have been a sufferer from sick headache and neuralgia nearly all my life. The pains had become so intense that my hands would cramp for hours so that I could not use them. The doctor told my husband there was little help for me. The different medicines tried had greatly disheartened me. Since using two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla soreness and hoarseness have gone and he is in better health."

Mrs. MATTIE GUPFON, Duksford, Tenn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

boy has been troubled with his throat but since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla soreness and hoarseness have gone and he is in better health."

Mrs. MATTIE GUPFON, Duksford, Tenn.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and do not purge, pain or gripe. Try a box. 25c.

Mark Twain will build a cottage near Fort Phenix, Mass., on a site recently presented to him.

Figures of Grant and Lincoln in high relief are being modeled in New York by O'Donovan for the Brooklyn arch.

Yang Yu, the Chinese minister at Washington, is cutting a very wide swath. His costume, carriage and mansion outshine those of any other diplomat.

Frank Russell of Cheboygan Wis., has succeeded in domesticating a seagull, which is now running about his farm with a brood of chickens, of no earthly use to anybody.

Lord Rosebery's son and heir, who bears the title of Lord Dalmeny, is a bright boy about 13 years old. There are also several little daughters in the big mansion in Berkeley square, London.

Evelyn Abbott, fellow of Balliol college, Oxford, has been chosen by the present master and fellows to prepare the biography

3-CENT COLUMN.

ANNUAL SALE—2 car loads of Sewing Machines at your own price. Musical instruments at cost for 30 days. G. W. KEMP & CO., Schwaning, 4-27

The Salt That's all Salt Diamond Crystal Salt. It is the salt every one should use. The impurities in the other kinds are useless, of course, but dangerous also. The time, especially, is the cause of much kidney disease.

Council Proceeding. (CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.) with E. H. Pinney and G. S. Farrar as sureties in the amount of \$2,000, was then offered, and on motion of Trustee Brotherton was approved.

Report of school in Fract. Dist. No. 2, Elmwood township, for the month ending April 20, 1894. Number of days taught..... 20 Number of pupils enrolled..... 29 Grand total attendance..... 480 Average daily attendance..... 24

W. C. T. U. Column. THE CHURCH AND THE W. C. T. U. Read at the Lapeer County W. C. T. U. convention at Clifford, April 19th, 1894.

powerful of allies to the church in all its aggressive movements, without which the church of to-day feels that it cannot do its best and highest work. In proof of this assertion witness the cordial welcome the church is accorded to missionary societies, the Y. P. S. C. E., Epworth League, King's Daughters, etc.

Letters That Tarry. The following are the letters un-called for at the postoffice at Cass City, Mich., for week ending April 28: Mrs. Dell Bennett, J. R. West.

Recruits Wanted! Wanted, recruits for the Coxey army. None but able bodied men will be enlisted. Weapons to be used the BAL-LOR. Apply at D. P. Deming's office for information. (adv. ft.)

Additional Local. Robert Miller and family have moved into the house on the Edwin Weaver farm.

FOR NEXT 30 DAYS

I can give you bargains on the following lines of goods: Note the Cut in Prices. Acme Mixed Paint, \$1.10 per gal., worth \$1.40. Ground Colors in Oil, 10c to 17c per can.

A. E. HEBBLEWHITE, - GAGETOWN.

A LIST AT LOW PRICES

- Boots and Shoes. Dress Goods of All Kinds, Hosiery, Ladies' Underwear, Prints, Cottons, Cottonades, Pants, Overalls and Working Shirts, Outings, Laces, Straw Hats, Sugars, Teas and Coffees, Raisins, Currants, Crackers, Lemons, Pork, Crocks and Stone Milk Pans,

And on bills of \$5 and upwards we make good liberal discount for Cash or BUTTER AND EGGS, LAING & JANES.

I have no reason to complain, for

TRADE IN IMPLEMENTS

Is fully up to the average of other years. Any one wanting a Plow, Harrow, Cultivator, Gang Plow, Grain Drill, Garden Drill, Land Roller, or in fact anything in the line of Farm Implements, is invited to look over my stock.

THE CHAMPION MOWER

Is attracting the attention of many. Its Foot Lift and Lifting Spring, a new feature this year, makes it easily operated by any boy large enough to drive a team.

PLEASE CALL

At your first opportunity and see the new Champion Mower. You cannot help but be pleased with it.

W. J. CAMPBELL.

Proprietor Tuscola County Ag'l Depot, Cass City.

CASS CITY BAKERY. WOOLEN MILLS.

First-class Work At the following prices: Spinning single yarn, 15c per pound. Spinning, doubling and twisting, 20c per pound.

FRESH BREAD, BUNS, PIES, COOKIES.

WEDDING CAKES BAKED TO ORDER.

Warm or cold Lunches served at all hours of the day.

WM. GRIGWARE, Prop.

Main Street, Cass City.

D. L. BOWD'S HEALTH EXERCISER.

For Gentlemen, Ladies, Youtns athletes or invalids. Complete gymnasium, takes six floor room; new scientific, durable, cheap. Indorsed by 100,000 physicians, lawyers, clergymen and editors now using it. 100 circulars, 40 engravings free. Scientific Physical and Vocal Culture, 9 East 14th Street, New York.

Cass City Markets.

Table with market prices for various goods in Cass City, May 4, 1894. Includes items like Wheat, No. 1 white, No. 2 white, No. 3 red, Corn, per bush, etc.

Kingston Markets.

Table with market prices for various goods in Kingston, May 13, 1894. Includes items like Wheat, No. 1 white, No. 2 white, No. 3 red, Corn, per bush, etc.

First Methodist Episcopal Church. REV. S. M. GILCHRIST, Pastor. SERVICES—Public services, 10:30 a. m. Class meeting, 11:50 a. m. Sabbath school, 12:15 p. m. Young people's meeting, 6:30 p. m. Public service, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Thursday, 7:30 p. m. All cordially invited.

M. E. Church—Popple and Grant. REV. JAS. T. GURNEY, Pastor. Sunday services at Wakefield, 10:30 a. m.; Popple, 2 p. m.; Grant, 7 p. m. Grant Epworth League at 2 p. m.

Business-Like.

Uncle Sam has caused to be posted up in the postoffice a card telling writers to have their names printed on the corner of their envelopes, thus insuring its return to you providing it does not reach its intended destination. This is good advice and should be heeded, not only by the business men but by every farmer. We can sell you envelopes with your name printed thereon nearly, if not quite, as cheap as you can buy the plain envelope at other places. We quote the following prices for good quality, No. 6 1/2 envelopes, white or colored, with name, address and business neatly printed thereon:

Our Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH. The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist Church, will be held at the home of Mrs. R. A. Robinson, Wednesday next, May 3, at 3 p. m. All are invited.

Additional Local.

Robert Miller and family have moved into the house on the Edwin Weaver farm.

School Reports.

Report of school in Dist. No. 5, Ellington, for the month ending April 27, 1894. Number of days taught..... 22 Number of pupils enrolled..... 26 Grand total attendance..... 375 Average daily attendance..... 17 Number of visitors..... 14

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