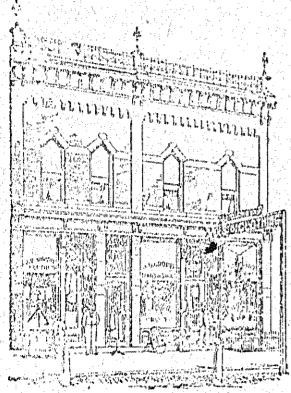


CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XIV. NO. 12.

CASS CITY, MICH., MARCH 1, 1895.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL.



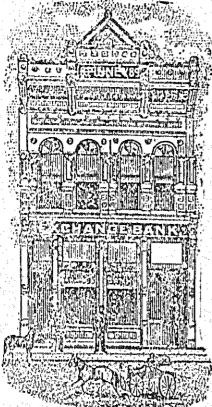
Special Lot Sale.

I have Special lots of
BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, OVERCOATS, CAPS and
UNDERWEAR that I am giving 20 to 30 per cent
discount on.

CROSBY'S

SHOES and CLOTHING.

EXCHANGE BANK,



Cass City, Mich.

Accounts of Business Houses
and Individuals Solicited.
Interest paid on time Certifi-
cates of Deposit.

It is the aim of this bank to confine all
of its Capital to this vicinity, that it
may assist in the development of
this section of the country.

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

IMPORTANT

At this time of so much
sickness all should know
that

PURE FRESH DRUGS.

AND
MEDICINES CAREFULLY DISPENSED
Are necessary.
PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.

A full line of
PATENT MEDICINES,
Druggist Sundries,
Etc.

T. H. Fritz, - Pharmacist.

ARE YOU OUT



ENVELOPES,

Writing Paper

Any Other Stationery?

If so we can supply you with
a fresh stock at the
Enterprise Office,

THE CASS CITY BANK.

Auten, Seeley & Blair.

Responsibility, \$75,000.00

A general banking business
transacted.

MONEY LOANED ON REAL ESTATE.

Collections a specialty.

W. S. RICHARDSON, CASHIER.

FOR SALE--

25 FARMS.

Every one bargains.

FOR SALE--

25 FARMS.

FOR SALE--

25 FARMS.

Notice is hereby given that there will be a
village caucus of the electors of the village of
Cass City at the common Council Rooms in said
village on Saturday, March 2nd, A. D. 1895, at 7:30
o'clock p. m. local time. For the purpose of
placing in nomination village officers to be voted
upon at the annual village election to be held on
Monday the eleventh day of March, A. D. 1895.
Dated this 27th day of Feb. 1895
By order of Trustees,
HENRY STEWART, Recorder.

Financial Report.

The following is a report of the receipts and
disbursements by the Treasurer of the village of
Cass City for the year ending March 1st '94.

RECEIPTS FOR THE YEAR.	
Cash on hand March 31st	\$251.40
Received from Township Treas.	166.94
Received from Street Com.	26.58
Received from County Treasurer	412.50
Received from Licenses	13.00
Received from return for 1893	5.59
Received from return for 1894	5.55
Tax roll 1894	868.08
	\$1767.54

DISBURSEMENTS.	
On general orders	\$145.48
General Tax returned	68.13
Post Tax returned	39.00
Cash on hand	625.93
	\$1767.54

J. A. McDougall, } Finance Com.
J. H. STRIFFLER }
Wm. H. HENRIEWITTE }

A shoe that costs but \$2.50, and yet
withal is stylish, durable and popular
is to be had in Lewis' Ima Calf shoe
Try a pair.

Caught On The Fly.

J. Korth speaks through an adv. this
week.
Mrs. J. A. McDougall is slowly im-
proving.
May Landon is recovering from the
measles.
Remember the caucus to-morrow
evening.
T. H. Hunt is slightly "under the
weather."

T. Burden, of Gagetown, was in town
Saturday.

Charles Warner is very low with
heart trouble.

Neil McCallum, of Sheridan, was in
town Tuesday.

Delightful sleighing on the river the
first of the week.

M. Dew is pushing his improved gang
plow to the front.

Miss Irene Buttler is now employed
by G. S. Stevenson.

Forty six wrote at examination here
Friday and Saturday.

G. A. Stevenson talks about zero
prices in his new adv.

Tuckey & Woolley captured another
big wild cat last week.

Mr. Blakley, of Gagetown, is in the
employ of M. Sheridan.

Charles Ewing spent Sunday with
his parents at Cumber.

Frost & Hebbewhite have a new an-
nouncement this week.

Council proceedings unavoidably
crowded out this week.

C. Murphy, of Sanilac Centre, did
business here Saturday.

A. A. McKenzie shipped a car load of
hay east on Wednesday.

Elias McKim has the interior of his
dwelling near completion.

J. D. Brooker has been having a
tussle with la grippe this week.

Elmer Smith's daughter is very sick
with fever. She is improving slowly.

Miss Adair, of Detroit, is visiting her
brother, Wm. Adair, who is very low.

Geo. Hitchcock purchased two bear
skins this week. Average price nearly
\$18.

D. Graham has secured the job of
planning and erecting O. C. Wood's
barn.

Miss Maty Spurgeon, of Bad Axe,
spent a few days with her parents last
week.

A. G. McFarlane, of Durand, was the
guest of Miss Carrie Robinson last
week.

G. S. Farrar has the furnace in his
residence on Third Street ready for
operation.

Charley Robinson and Miss Irene
Buttler visited at A. Ewing's in Cum-
ber Sunday.

John Harrison, of Caseville, has been
visiting his grandfather, W. Harrison,
of this place.

The Misses Moshier and Gertie Jef-
fery, of Wilmot, spent Sunday with
friends in town.

Hugh Walters, of the ENTERPRISE
staff was unable to work Monday but is
"again on deck."

Wm. Jeffery and daughter, Nettie, at-
tended the funeral of a relative at
Forester on Sunday.

Henry Sheffer returned from Saginaw
on Monday where he has been attending
the bed-side of his niece.

Subscribe for the Poultry Keeper,
best exclusive poultry paper publish-
ed. S. Champion, agent.

Miss Maggie Ross and Miss Jennie
Fairweather spent a few days visiting
friends in Caro this week.

Misses Curry and Higgins, of Bad
Axe, were the guests of Miss Higgins,
the latter part of last week.

C. W. Heller has taken up his resi-
dence in the L. H. Wright house, at the
corner of Oak and Pine Streets.

Snow shovelers on the P. O. & N. R.
R. were out in full force Thursday
looking anxiously for the pay train.

McCullough & Brownley have dis-
posed of their meat market to Henry
Becker. M. H. Eastman will wield the
axe

Mrs. Dr. H. C. Edwards is now the
proud possessor of a Sobmer piano pur-
chased from Grinnel Bros. of Detroit,
through W. J. Cloakey, their agent.

Pat Harn had an Irish Setter dog
killed last week by some malicious per-
son who was so small that he had to
heap vengeance on a poor dumb brute.

S. Champion has a black Minorca
pullet which lays an egg from two and
one-half to three and one-half oz.
Specimens can be seen at the barber
shop.

Miss Annie Whitney, who has been
living with an uncle in Cass City for
the past year, arrived Saturday on a
visit among relatives and friends.—[Mt.
Clemens Press.

Allan Bickford was brought home
last Saturday from the woods, under-
going an attack of typhoid fever. He is
at his brother's, E. D. Bickford, and is
doing as well as can be expected.

Look out for the counterfeit ten cent
piece with date of 1853. It is well ex-
ecuted, but as its newness wears off it
has a leaden color. It is quite brittle
and can be broken.

Our thanks are extended to our co-
temporaries who have made such favor-
able comment regarding the report of
the P. O. & N. R. R. wreck appearing in
the ENTERPRISE recently.

Jim Tuckey thinks that even if he
went half a mile without a tug it was
doing better than not going at all with
four tags and only three logs on the
sleighs. How is it, O. C.?

In the case of Montague vs. township
of Elkland recently decided at the cir-
cuit court, Montague recovered the
amount of drain tax paid owing to a
technical error in the warrant but no
other taxes were recovered.

In another column will be found a
village caucus notice for Saturday,
March 2nd, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. in the
Council Rooms for the purpose of nomi-
nating village officers. Every voter
should be present if possible.

McGeorge & Webber announce this
week in another column, that they are
ready for business at the Gagetown
elevator. They have made some neces-
sary repairs and it goes without saying
that they will do a good business.

Sunday school workers of Tuscola
County, attention! The executive com-
mittee of the Tuscola County Sunday
School Association as decided on April
3rd and 4th as the dates for the annual
convention. Make no other engage-
ments for those dates.

J. H. McLean, M. D., has been in at-
tendance at the High Court of Forest-
ers at Lansing this week, being one of
some two hundred delegates. Lee
Joslyn was re-elected High Chief Rang-
er, and O. A. Tagget, of Caro, secured
the position of High Treasurer.

We have been asked to take 75 cents
as full payment for a years subscription
as we want our friends to understand
from the start that we will not send the
paper to anyone for that price. There
is practically no margin in the paper at
\$1 per year and that is the lowest price
for which we will send it.

On Sunday morning, at the home of
John Delong, four miles south and east
of town, a child two years and one-
half old was left for a few moments sit-
ting in a high chair near the cook stove.
In some way the child fell forward onto
the hot stove, receiving some very bad
burns, the worst of which were about
the face. Dr. Truscott dressed the
injuries.

According to an Act passed a few days
ago at Lansing, all former acts and
amendments relating to the incorpo-
ration of villages were repealed and all
were re-incorporated. Several changes
were made in village government. Our
recorder will hereafter be known as
clerk. The board of review, street com-
missioner and constable will be ap-
pointed by the council.

Mrs. A. Marshall's hens are kicking
furiously against our correspondent's
report of their ability to lay eggs dur-
ing cold weather and threaten to go on
a strike if the item in the ENTERPRISE
is not corrected. They say that in-
stead of twenty-four dozen, it should
have said thirty-five dozen, and that
since the first of December they have
laid one hundred and fifty two dozen
eggs.

On Saturday last Ernest, son of Geo.
Freeman, aged eleven years, attached
his sled to a sleigh coming down Segar
Street and when in front of T. H. Fritz's
the little fellow's sled ran under the
rear end of the large sleigh, which was
loaded with wood, as it struck a "pitch-
hole" and a moment afterwards as the
sleigh left the hole the weight of the
load rested upon Ernest's right leg,
breaking it near the hip. Dr. Truscott
was summoned and reduced the frac-
ture so that at last reports the lit-
tle fellow was doing nicely.

The annual meeting and election of
officers of L. O. L. No. 214 will be held
in their lodge rooms Tuesday evening
next at 7:30. All brethren requested
to be present. Visiting brethren cor-
dially invited.

An exchange says a very simple and
easy way to rid your premises of rats is
to sprinkle red pepper around the hole.
The rats come out, step in the pepper,
lick it from off their feet and leave the
place never to return.

Jas. A. Prout, the prohibition speak-
er, addressed a fair-sized audience in
the Town Hall Wednesday evening.
The meeting was enlivened by prohibi-
tion songs by Mr. Prout's assistant.
Some exceedingly pungent truths were
presented for consideration. Revs.
Fenn and Baxter also gave their assist-
ance towards rendering the meeting
interesting.

The Confederate Spy was reproduced
at the Town Hall last Friday evening
for the benefit of the High school.
The hall was filled and the parts just
as well taken as at the first rendering,
in fact, some of the details were im-
proved upon. Sockery "extinguished"
himself as before. The actors were
much annoyed by the misbehavior so
that one of them nearly lost their equi-
librium and we think it about time
that such conduct was squelched. If
it is not it will soon be impossible to
hold a public gathering of any kind
without similar annoyance.

S. Champion, the proprietor of Tus-
cola Poultry Yards, received by ex-
press on Thursday four pullets and a
cockerel of the Buff Leghorn variety.
These birds are extra good having been
bred from stock scoring from 90 to 92%
by I. K. Flech, and Drevendstedt at
Ionia. These birds were secured from
G. S. Barnes, of Battle Creek, who
owns one of the best yards in America
having won more prizes and trophies
than any other breeder of this noble
variety. The Buff's are claimed to be
superior in egg production to any of
their brown cousins and as a table
fowl they present a very attractive ap-
pearance.

A pleasant party of about thirty-six
invited guests assembled in the home
of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Spurgeon, Cass
City, on Thursday evening Feb. 21st
to witness the marriage of their daugh-
ter, Miss Emma Spurgeon, to Charles
B. Young. Shortly after eight o'clock
the stirring strains of the wedding
march pealed forth from the organ, un-
der the practised hand of Mrs. Tanner,
when the bride and groom appeared
and assumed their positions supported
by Miss Maty Spurgeon, sister of the
bride and A. T. Johnson. The brief
but impressive ceremony was pro-
nounced by Rev. S. G. Anderson, pas-
tor of the Baptist church, after which
the newly married couple were duly
congratulated. At nine o'clock a sum-
ptuous wedding supper was served, af-
ter which a social hour was happily
spent when the guests departed leav-
ing behind their best wishes for the
life long happiness of Mr. and Mrs.
Young. A number of beautiful and
useful presents were given as tokens
of esteem and good will. The young
people start together with good pros-
pects of success and lasting happiness,
and all who know them wish them
God speed.

A. J. Palmer was in Caro Monday on
a business trip.

Mrs. A. A. Young was in Akron Mon-
day on business.

Henry S. Come was a caller in Cass
City Wednesday.

Miss Carrie Sharrard is down with
an attack of bilious fever.

C. W. Lock, of Brookfield, is in Lan-
sing this week on business.

Miss Adella Winton has returned
from a visit with relatives in western
Michigan.

John Etherington has leased his
farm to Louis Travis for one year from
March 1st.

Cole Monroe, R. McIntyre and Hugh
Walters, of Cass City, were up looking
the town over Sunday.

Marcus M. Bartholomy, of Brook-
field, is attending the high court of
Foresters at Lansing this week.

Miss Cassie McMullen, who has been
visiting relatives in Brookfield, re-
turned to her home at Emmet, Wednesday.

Miss Mary Williams left here Wed-
nesday for Travis City to resume her
work as matron of one of the wards in
the Northern Asylum.

Amasa Coon's team of Percherons
got away from the driver somehow
Wednesday forenoon, and after mak-
ing a circle of the village headed for
home leaving the logging sleighs on
Hennessy's wood pile in front of the
Washington house, and made south
with the whiffletrees hanging to them.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Crosswell M. E. Church is being en-
larged.

A bill has been introduced in our
state legislature to change the name of
Sanilac Centre to Sandusky.

An Iowa man is looking over the
ground at Sanilac Center with a view
to locating a creamery there.

Tim McCarthy, a brakeman on the G.
T. R., was badly scalded near Imlay
City last week by the bursting of an
engine flue.

The Presbyterian church of Elkton,
which has been vacant for some time
has now secured the services of Rev. F.
G. Foster, of Toronto, Canada.

Sidney Empey, an East Vassar man,
is in jail at Caro charged with the lar-
ceny of a lady's sack and a pair of
shoes from the home of his cousin,
Albert Empey.

The Caro authorities are after vio-
lators of the liquor laws in the village,
and last week Wilson Reed, saloonist,
and B. Kenyon, proprietor of the Caro
house, were each fined \$50 for operating
their bars after hours.

The residence of W. L. Trimble, at
Fair Grove, was destroyed by fire Sun-
day, most of the contents being saved.
The owner of the house is a laboring
man with a large family, and the loss
will come hard to him.

Marshall McIntyre who was shot nine
weeks ago by a gang of hoboes whom
he was trying to arrest, was out last
Monday for the first time. His wounds
have nearly healed and in time he will
be able to again wrestle with Vassar's
tough population.

Two young girls of Ovid ran away—
thought they'd join a theatrical troupe
or something. They got as far as Ban-
croft, where a very unromantic papa
captured them and gave his own little
daughter a whipping, right in public,
which was still less romantic.

Elmer Yake has traded his forty acre
farm for an eighty near Cass City and
expects to move there soon. Elmer
was born and brought up in this locality
and we regret to see him move away
but hope he will prosper in his new
home.—[Deekerville Recorder.

The citizens of Vassar and Juniata
townships, Tuscola Co., will vote at the
spring election on the proposition to
erect a bridge over the Cass river on
the section line between the two towns.
The bridge will cost \$1,000 and each
town will bear half the expense.

Charles Tibbits was arraigned before
Justice Watkins yesterday charged
with felonious assault upon the person
of a little thirteen year old girl from
Brookfield. The case was prosecuted
by H. L. Chipman, Prosecuting Attor-
ney, and the defense W. T. Bope.
After hearing the testimony in the case
Justice Watkins bound Tibbits over to
the Circuit Court for trial.—[Bad Axe
Democrat.

Tuesday forenoon fire destroyed the
two-story brick veneered building and
one small frame building belonging to
Hopkins & Clark, located on Main-st.
Mayville. The fire caught from a de-
fective chimney. The brick building
was occupied by H. C. Myers, who con-
ducted a general store therein, and
lived in the upper story. The building
was valued at about \$2,500; insured in
the Hartford for \$2,000. Myers lost
most of his household goods, while his
stock was removed in damage condi-
tion.

A Battle Scared Veteran.
Nearly every one in Medina Co., Ohio
knows Stephen Rolph, of River Styx, the
one legged veteran, who lost his leg at
Winchester, Va., March 23rd, '62. In all
probability the exposure and privations
of army service, the effects of which are
felt as they grow older by nearly all old
soldiers, were the cause of the serious
nervous prostration and sleeplessness of
which Comrade Rolph complained. He
says:

"People hereabout know me pretty
well, but you can tell others that I was
laid down for about six months with nervous
prostration and sleeplessness for which I
tried various doctors and medicines, but
Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer has done
me more good than all the doctoring I
had done. The first bottle gave me such
great relief that I have used several and
feel almost restored to my former good
health."

Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer can be
relied upon by any who are suffering from
nervous troubles, sleeplessness, etc. If
all tired out and run down, you need a
reliable nerve and system tonic and health
restorer as this remedy is. Sold in Cass
City by T. H. Fritz, and by all dealers
everywhere.

A severe rheumatic pain in the left
shoulder had troubled Mr. J. H. Loper,
a well known druggist of Des Moines, Iowa,
for over six months. At times the pain
was so severe that he could not lift any-
thing. With all he could do he could not
get rid of it until he applied Chamberlain's
Pain Balm. "I only made three appli-
cations of it," he says, "and have since
been free from all pain." He now recom-
mends it to persons similarly afflicted. It
is sold by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.



Keeping persistently at it is
sure to attain success. Con-
sequently we are offering
the greater bargains which
is most conspicuous on our
BARGAIN COUNTER.

Specialties
FOR SATURDAY,
Shoes and Groceries.

A word regarding spec-
ialties for certain days. When
you know me longer you will
realize better the meaning of
these specialties. Seeing is
believing.

D. J. Giles.

Obituary.

Mrs. Warner D. Hinkley, whose
maiden name was Clara Moyers, was
born at Washington, Macon county
May 27th, 1856. At the age of twenty
she united with the Baptist church at
Mt. Vernon during the pastorate of
Rev. Mills. In February 1888, she was
married to Mr. Hinkley, in Pontiac,
and shortly after came to Cass City and
located on their farm two miles and
one half west and north of town. Up-
on the organization of the L. O. T. M.
she became a charter member, carry-
ing \$1000 insurance. She passed from
this life on Saturday, Feb. 10th having
been ill about eight weeks leaving be-
hind her a sorrowing husband and one
son five years old. Mrs. Eva Titus is
a sister of deceased and has been al-
most prostrated by the sad affliction,
having lost the power of speech entirely.
Two brothers are also left, Beecher
and Ward. A short funeral service
was held at the house on the 18th by
Rev. S. G. Anderson and the remains
were taken to Mt. Vernon where Rev.
Taft conducted the services and they
were laid to rest in the Washington
cemetery on the 20th. Mrs. Hinkley
was of a kind and generous disposition
always trying to help those who were
in need even when not able to do so.
She was a kind and loving wife, a good
mother and was highly esteemed by
friends and neighbors. She was pre-
pared to die and has gone to her rest
in peace which is the greatest conso-
lation for the bereaved ones.

"Sister thou wast mild and lovely,
Gentle as the summer breeze;
Pleasant as the air of evening
When it floats among the trees."

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our sincere
thanks to the neighbors and friends
who so kindly assisted us in helping
and caring for our loved one who has
gone to rest; also to the Lady Macca-
bees who rendered their sympathizing
services to their beloved sister, May
God bless you one and all is the wish
of

WARNER HINKLEY,
BEECHER MOYERS,
EVA TITUS.

Mrs. Ale announces to the ladies of
this vicinity that she has opened
Dressmaking Parlors at her home and
respectfully solicits a share of their
patronage.

If you will do any coloring this fall,
try Magic Dyes for rich colors, fast
against sun and washing. 10 cents of
T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDOWELL, Publisher.
CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

The young czar of Russia might as well have his measure taken for a suit of boiler iron underclothes.

As M. ZOLA is coming to this country too, we respectfully submit that he be compelled to wipe off his boots before he is allowed to land.

The only sweetheart of the poet Whitier is becoming numerous enough to make it probable that the girls believe what the boys told them in those days.

New York is driving all the tramping out of her limits and the foreign nobleman will hereafter have to court the American heiress by cable and mark it "collect."

CANADA is now supplying almost the whole of the good muttons eaten in New York, half its beef, most of its butter and all of its eggs. What a curious state of affairs.

WHERE'S the man who predicted an open winter? Let's have him. Let's shake him till his back teeth rattle. His optimistic notions are responsible for acres of goose-pimpled cuticle.

A MAINE schoolboy hanged himself because his teacher frowned on him. If he had grown up to manhood he would probably have killed some good girl because she refused to marry him.

GOFF, of Lexow investigation fame, got a \$14,000 a year office and has reached for a raise in salary, all of which goes to show that reform enjoy no particular snap in respect of retainers.

If people exercised as much care and shrewdness when investing in advertising as they do when investing in banks, mining stocks and real estate, there would be more believers in the value of printers' ink.

If the unfortunate man whose nose was bitten off by a thug who apologized and said "it was all a mistake" can catch the maker of the mistake a jury will make none in letting him serve an adequate sentence for his "error."

The Kaiser has issued strict orders for the punishment of all officers of the army who maltreat private soldiers. The war-lord of Germany knows that the military power of his country lies in the men in the ranks, and he can afford to disgrace more officers to keep the rifle bearers in good spirits.

It breaks the ice man's heart to think that next summer will probably be distinguished for its mildness, and that half of the superabundant crop will have no sale. For the thought of reducing the price to the consumer and doubling the quantity sold will never invade the ice man's skull. It is too humane.

TWENTY years ago millions of buffaloes were roaming over the West. Now it has been found necessary to enact a law punishing with a long term of imprisonment any one who even attempts to kill one of the last seventy-five. What a commentary this is on the recklessness of hunters in this country!

The report of the agricultural department shows a marked falling off in the number of horses, mules and sheep throughout the country. The value of horses has declined twenty-four per cent, of mules twenty-three per cent, and of sheep twenty per cent, while the number and value of milk cows show an increase.

So long as intelligent juries acquit murderers upon the ground that their crimes were the result of hypnotism, ignorant men and women are not to be censured for pleading the spell of witchcraft in extenuation of similar misdeeds. But that is not to say that either plea should be accepted. The prison, if not the gallows, is the place for people of such unbalanced minds.

IMPRISONMENT for life is generally considered preferable to death, but there is room for doubt about it in the case of Marie Joniaux, who has been convicted of triple murder in Belgium. She is to be placed in a cell where daylight cannot penetrate, and is never to see a human face or hear a human voice again. It is hardly to be expected that she will long survive that kind of punishment.

It is an ill blizzard that blows nobody good. During the severe weather of the past month, which ripened the ice crop, twenty thousand men have been engaged at different points on the Hudson river gathering the harvest. These men get anywhere from \$1.50 to \$3 and \$4 a day. Many of them are carpenters, masons and mechanics out of work in their regular occupation. The cold snap was something of a "snap" to them.

THERE are different methods of saving human life, but that carried out by the "hero of the hour, Stevens, the hardy American sailor, who kept his comrade alive (on a wreck off Long Island) for nearly forty hours by beating him with a rope" is perhaps the most peculiar on record.

"The priests may ride bicycles," says a contemporary, "but they must do it with due regard to their cloth." And so must other bicyclists. Reckless scorching often plays hob with the rider's cloth.

WILL WED A DUKE.

DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH AND LORD BERESFORD.

He is the Most Popular Man in the British Army—Brother of the Most Popular Man in England—Friend of Future King.

THE CABLES again bring the announcement of the engagement of the duchess of Marlborough and Lord William Beresford, and this time it appears to be authentic news and an early date is given as the wedding day.

If this be true she will marry one of the most popular men in the army and be the sister-in-law of "the most generally popular man in England," Lord Charles Beresford, or to give him his full official name, "Capt. Lord Charles William de la Poer Beresford, R. N., C. B."

The celebrated "Jehu Junior" of "Vanity Fair" said of him in the last issue of that paper to arrive here

wife, two very pretty daughters and two very ugly big bulldogs."

The duchess will have as her other brother-in-law Lord Marcus Talbot de la Poer Beresford, who is a great racing man, a member of the Turf club, and for many years the "starter" to that famous organization. He has, however, resigned that onerous position. Also Lord Delavan James de la Poer Beresford, who is the youngest brother and who was formerly a lieutenant in the army. He resigned and is now living in Mexico.

QUEEN LOUISE ILL. "Mother-in-Law of the Half of Europe" Seriously Sick.

Queen Louise of Denmark is reported to be very ill, and as she is 77 years of age, it is feared that she will not have sufficient strength to rally from the attack.

Up to a very short time ago the queen retained almost youthful vigor, which was particularly commented upon at the time of the celebration of her golden wedding, in 1892, and also when she attended the wedding of her grandson, the duke of York.

Queen Louise has been called the "mother-in-law of half Europe," so fortunate has she been in marrying off her large family. Her wonderful gift of diplomacy is clearly illustrated in

MRS. MARY H. M'KEE.

Was Vice-President of the National Society of Revolutionary Daughters. In Mrs. Mary Harrison McKee, lately vice-president of the National Society of Revolutionary Daughters,



and daughter of its first president, is found one of the finest types of the gracious young American woman. Unassuming in manner and earnest in expression of her views, Mrs. McKee is a club woman and an active worker in matters of charity both public and

THE TALMAGESERMON

HEROES AND HEROISM OF THE BIBLE'S TIME.

The Story of Benaiah and the Lions— "He Went Down and Slew a Lion in a Pit on a Snowy Day"—Chronicles II: 22.

NEW YORK, FEB. 24, 1895.—Dr. Talmage took for his subject to-day, "A Snowy Day," the text selected being Chronicles II: 22: "He went down and slew a lion in a pit in a snowy day."

Have you ever heard of him? His name was Benaiah, and he was a man of stout muscle and of great avoirdupois. His father was a hero, and he inherited prowess. He was athletic and there was iron in his blood, and the strongest bone in his body was his backbone. He is known for other wonders besides that of the text. An Egyptian five cubits in stature, or about seven feet nine inches high, was moving around in braggadocio and flourishing a great spear, careless as to whom he struck, and Benaiah of my text, with nothing but a wooden staff, came upon him, snatched the spear from the Egyptian, and with one thrust of his sharp edge, put an end to the blatant bully, which makes us think of the story in our Greek lesson to-day, how if the smarter boy on the same bench had not helped us out with it, in that Horatian and the Macedonian, and Dioxippus the Athenian, fought in the presence of Alexander; the Macedonian armed with shield and sword and javelin, and the Athenian with nothing but a club. The Macedonian hurled the javelin, but the Athenian successfully dodged it, and the Macedonian lifted the spear, but the Athenian with the club broke it, and the Macedonian drew the sword, but the Athenian tripped him up before he could strike with it, and then the Athenian with his club would have beaten the life out of the Macedonian, fallen among his useless weapons, if Alexander had not commanded, "Stop! Stop!"

But Benaiah of the text is about to do something that will eclipse even that. There is trouble in all the neighborhood. Lambs are carried off in the night, and children venturing only a little way from their father's house are found mangled and dead. The fact is, the land was infested with lions, and few people dared meet one of these grizzly beasts, much less corner or attack it, one morning footstep of a lion was tracked in the snow. It had been out on its devouring errand through the darkness, but at last it is found by the impression of four paws on the white surface of the ground, which way the wild beast came, and which way it had gone. Perilous undertaking; but Benaiah, the hero of the text, armed himself with such weapons as those early days afforded, gunpowder having been invented in a far subsequent century by the German monk, Balthus Schwartz. Therefore, without gun or any kind of firearms, Benaiah of the text no doubt depended on the sharp steel edge for his own defense and the slaughter of the lion as he followed the track through the snow. It may have been a javelin, it may have been only a knife; but what Benaiah lacks in weapon he will make up in strength of arm and skill of stroke. But where is the lion? We must not get this wrong. In the snow, the land has many cisterns, or pits, for catching rain, the rainfall being very scarce at certain seasons, and hence these cisterns, or reservoirs are dug here, and there, and yonder. Lions have an instinct which seems to tell them when they are pursued, and this dread monster of which I speak, retreats into one of these cisterns which happened to be free of water, and there pants from the long spear, and licking its jaws after a repast of human flesh, and after quaffing the red vintage of human blood.

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—three troubles! There is a reporter of the taste sent to report a pugilist instead of an orator, the copy he hands in is rejected because the paper is full, a mother to support on small income—three troubles! I could march right off the seats, and across this platform, if they would come at my call, five hundred people with three troubles. This is the opportunity to play the hero or the heroine, not on a small stage with a few hundred people to clap their approval, but with all the galleries heaven-filled with sympathetic and applauding spectators, for we are "surrounded by a great cloud of witnesses." My brother, my sister, my father, my mother, what a chance you have! While you are in the struggle, if you only have the grace of Christ to listen, a voice parts the heavens, saying, "My grace is sufficient for thee;" "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth;" "You shall be more than conquerors." And that reminds me of a letter on my table written by some one whom I suppose to be at this moment present, saying: "My dear, dear Doctor: You will please pardon the writer for asking that at some time when you feel like you kindly preach from the 30th psalm, 5th verse: 'Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning,' and much oblige a down town business man." So to all down town business men, and to all up town business men, I say, if you have old hand goods that you can not sell, and debtors who will not, or can not, pay, and you are also suffering from uncertainty as to what the imbecile American congress will do about the tariff, let me always remind you, and enough to bring you within the range of the consolation of my text, where you find the triumph of Benaiah over a lion, and a pit, and a snowy day. If you have only one trouble, I can not spend an hour on this subject to-day. You must have at least three, and then remember how many have triumphed over such a triad of misfortune. Paul had three troubles: Sanhedrin denouncing him—that was one great trouble; physical infirmity, which he called "a thorn in the flesh," and although we know not what the thorn was, we do know from the figure he used that it hurt him—that was the second trouble; and the Athenian tripped him up before he could strike with it, and then the Athenian with his club would have beaten the life out of the Macedonian, fallen among his useless weapons, if Alexander had not commanded, "Stop! Stop!"

But Benaiah of the text is about to do something that will eclipse even that. There is trouble in all the neighborhood. Lambs are carried off in the night, and children venturing only a little way from their father's house are found mangled and dead. The fact is, the land was infested with lions, and few people dared meet one of these grizzly beasts, much less corner or attack it, one morning footstep of a lion was tracked in the snow. It had been out on its devouring errand through the darkness, but at last it is found by the impression of four paws on the white surface of the ground, which way the wild beast came, and which way it had gone. Perilous undertaking; but Benaiah, the hero of the text, armed himself with such weapons as those early days afforded, gunpowder having been invented in a far subsequent century by the German monk, Balthus Schwartz. Therefore, without gun or any kind of firearms, Benaiah of the text no doubt depended on the sharp steel edge for his own defense and the slaughter of the lion as he followed the track through the snow. It may have been a javelin, it may have been only a knife; but what Benaiah lacks in weapon he will make up in strength of arm and skill of stroke. But where is the lion? We must not get this wrong. In the snow, the land has many cisterns, or pits, for catching rain, the rainfall being very scarce at certain seasons, and hence these cisterns, or reservoirs are dug here, and there, and yonder. Lions have an instinct which seems to tell them when they are pursued, and this dread monster of which I speak, retreats into one of these cisterns which happened to be free of water, and there pants from the long spear, and licking its jaws after a repast of human flesh, and after quaffing the red vintage of human blood.

Benaiah is all alert, and comes cautiously on toward the hiding place of this terror of the night. Coming to the verge of the pit, he looks down at the lion, and the lion looks up at him. What a moment it was when their eyes clashed! But while a modern Du Chaille, Gordon Cumming or Sir Samuel Baker, or Davy Livingston would have brought the gun to the shoulder, and held the eye against the barrel, and blazed away into the depths, and finished the beast, Benaiah, with only the old time weapon, can do nothing until he gets on a level with the beast, and so he jumps into the pit, and the lion with shining teeth of rage, and claws lifted to tear to shreds the last vestige of human life, springs for the man, while the quick springs for the man, while the quick strikes of the steel edge flashed again, and again, and again, until the snow was no longer white, and the right foot of triumphant Benaiah is half covered with the tawny mane of the horror of Palestine.

Now you see how emphatic, and tragic, and tremendous are the words of my text: "He went down and slew a lion in a pit in a snowy day." Why put that in the Bible? Why put it twice in the Bible,

MY OWN.

Brown heads and gold around my knees
Dispute in our play
Sweet childish voices in my ear
Are sounding all the day
Yet, sometimes in a sudden hush,
I seem to hear a tone
Such as my little boy's had been
If I had kept my own.

That Winter Night.

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.

CHAPTER II—CONTINUED.

"After all," he said, "the country
is no immediate want of soldiers;
and, as you say, mademoiselle your
laughter has only one natural protec-
tor. Perhaps you had better remain
at home?"

"While France does not lack sol-
diers, she is in urgent need of good
officers. The war, unlike most wars,
is a righteous one, in so far as it is
a war of defense only. Other noblemen
are making sacrifices, as you are
aware. It is now my turn to take my
place among the defenders of my coun-
try."

"Unable to restrain his enthusiasm
any longer, Father Andre reached out
his hand and grasped that of his on-
tertainer.

"It is a noble determination!
Mademoiselle Blanche will offer no
obstacles, I am sure."

"Do not think she will," returned
the chevalier, "when I have made my
duty plain to her; for though she is a
child, she has rare courage."

"Ah! has she not? Why look you,
it has often sent my heart into my
mouth to see her ride along the sea-
wall. Do you remember, too, how she
swam out to sea last summer and
brought in little Pipot, the gardener's
son, when he was sinking for the last
time?"

"Mere Ferveau, the housekeeper,
is her old nurse, almost her foster-
mother; she will never neglect her
charge. For the rest, you, old friend,
will look in from time to time, to see
that all goes well. Should she be low-
spirited and anxious, you will comfort
her, will you not? And should I never
return—"

"Tears rose in his eyes; but
conquering his emotion, and brushing
the moisture away with his hand, he
proceeded: "Should I never return
you will watch over her and protect
her. Her worldly position will be se-
cure—I have attended to all that—and
she will remain the mistress of the
chateau."

"Nay, nay," cried the priest, good-
humoredly; "the good God will bring
you safely back to mademoiselle. You
will kill a few rascally Germans, and
return like a hero when the war is
done!"

"But you promise to do as I have
asked you? You accept the commis-
sion as a sacred trust?"

"As a sacred trust, chevalier."

"Presently the priest rose to go; for
the evening was well advanced, and
he was an early bird. Before depart-
ing, he accompanied his host to the
drawing-room, a large chamber fur-
nished in the style of Louis Quatorze,
and here they found Blanche all alone,
seated at the harmonium, and singing
one of the sweet old hymns once so
popular in Normandy. They entered
quietly and stood listening. When
the hymn was finished, the chevalier
went over her and kissed her fondly.

"I shall tell her to-night," he wis-
pered to Father Andre, as they parted
at the porch.

"He returned slowly in the draw-
ing-room, and found that his daughter
had drawn back the heavy window-
curtains, and was gazing out upon the
garden, flooded by the rays of the
full moon. The moonlight crept in,
shone softly upon her face, and clung
round her tall, slight form like a robe
of magnetic brightness. Quietly and
silently the chevalier joined her in the
recess of the oriel-window, and they
gazed out upon the night together."

"Hubert says—he has just heard it
at the farm—that there has been
another great battle. As I was look-
ing out I was thinking—But what is
the matter, dear father? Are you
cold?"

"No, my child; go on. You were
thinking—"

"I was thinking how the battle-
field must look, with the peaceful
moonlight shining down upon it,
and lighting the faces of the dead.
Ah! how grateful should those be who
dwell in peace at home, and never
look upon such sights as that! And
how grateful should I be that I have
my own dear father always with me,
while so many daughters weep and
mourn!"

trembling hands, and kissed her
gently on the forehead, before he
replied:

"To the frontier, Blanche. The
country is in danger, and I am going
to take my place among the soldiers
of France."

CHAPTER II.

Blanche.

It was some minutes before Blanche
could realize the full significance of
her father's words; and even when
she did so, she did not weep and wail
in the manner of hysterical damsels.
Her father had not misestimated her
character; she possessed both courage
and self-control. Yet it would have
been seen, had the sunlight been shin-
ing upon her, that the life-blood had
flood from her cheeks, leaving them
white and cold as marble, and that in
her eyes there was a fixed expression
of utter horror and pain.

Trembling
violently, she clung to her father, as
if she already felt the iron hand
which was about to snatch him from
her.

"Father, you will not go! France
has thousands upon thousands of
soldiers, and I have only you! Promise
me you will stay—promise, and I
know you will keep your word."

"My word is already given," re-
plied the chevalier, gently; "and it
pledges me to accept service in the
defense of my country. My darling,
I have hesitated a long time in my
great love and care for you; but the
events of the last few days have de-
cided me, and if I now delayed, I
should feel myself little better than a
miserable coward."

"No one would think you that!" ex-
claimed Blanche. "All the world
knows you are brave."

"I should be a coward at least in
my own estimation. Blanche, there
are moments in the lives of nations,
as there are moments in the lives of
men, when life hangs hovering in the
balance, when the slightest thing may
decide the sufferer's fate for good
or evil. One of these moments
has now come to France. Yester-
day she was a sinner,
justly punished; to-day she is a
martyr, barbarously outraged. Would
you have your father step here, use-
less and despised, while other men,
his countrymen, are sacrificing life
and fortune for their country's sake,
and when the sword of every true
Frenchman is needed to repulse the
invader and secure an honorable
peace?"

As he spoke he clasped her in his
arms, and kissed her tenderly again
and again. Both were strongly moved;
both seemed to feel the shadow of an
eternal separation. But with a strong
effort the noble girl conquered her
agony before it could conquer her,
and sought with all her power to
lighten the burden of her father's sor-
row. Almost for the first time the
chevalier realized the full strength
and intensity of that tender nature.

The next morning when they met she
was calm and resigned, though very
pale. She had spent the greater part
of the night in prayer, and sacred
strength had come to her from the
divine source of all our smiles and
tears. Two days later came letters
from the administration accepting his
voluntary services, and bidding him
to repair at once to head-quarters.

Quietly, almost calmly, Blanche saw
to the preparations for his departure;
but on the last night before the separa-
tion the anguish became too much
for her, and she fairly broke down, and
sobbed upon his breast. Then taking
from her bosom a small golden medallion
attached to a slender golden chain,
she placed it in his hands, saying:

"Father, see! It contains my
mother's portrait and mine. You will
wear it, will you not? Perhaps—God
knows—it will be a charm to keep
you safe to bring you back to me.
Oh, father, father!" she added, wildly,
"what shall I do when you are gone
away?"

"Trust in God, my darling," he an-
swered. Then raising the medallion
to his lips, "Place it round my neck
with your own hands. So long as I
am spared it will rest where you have
placed it; and if I fall—"

"Ah, do not speak of it! God will
bring you safe back to me. Ah, yes,
dear father, I have faith. He will not
part those who love each other so
much."

He drew her softly to him, smooth-
ing her hair with his hand and looking
into her eyes.

"Blanche, my child," he said, "do
not let us be selfish in our sorrow; do
not let us forget that ours is a com-
mon misery, shared by thousands upon
thousands, not only here in France,
but yonder in Germany, beyond the
Rhine. It is the curse of war that
spares no man, and is cruellest to the
helpless and innocent. Even our ene-
mies have children who live and pray
for them—remember that."

She looked at him in wonder, vagu-
ely understanding, yet scarcely realiz-
ing the largeness of his noble com-
passion.

"Ah, my father, you are good. Even
in your great sorrow you feel for
others more than for yourself. But
all the world knows—even Father
Andre has said it in the pulpit—our
enemies are monsters without pity and
without love."

"Nay, Blanche," he answered gen-
tly, "they are only unfortunate men
like ourselves, speaking a different
tongue, but capable of the same holy
affections. They are not to blame,
but the evil rulers who urge them on.
It is with a sad heart, my child, that
I draw the sword against any fellow-
creature; but the peril of France is
my justification, and whatever blow
I strike will be a blow of self-defense."

CHAPTER III.
An Adventure.

When it became known that the
Chevalier de Gavrolles was about to
throw in his lot with the defenders of
France, there was great local enthu-
iasm. Father Andre, both in public

and in private, discoursed eloquently
upon the glories of patriotism, and
pointed to the lord of the chateau as a
shining example. The immediate re-
sult was seen in the formation of a
large number of volunteers from the
district, many of them being men who
had already served their time, and
were otherwise exempt from conscrip-
tion. The excitement knew no bounds,
and even Blanche began to share it.
Fondly as she loved her father, she
rejoiced in the last proof of his nobil-
ity and self-sacrifice.

"If I were only a man," she thought,
"that I too might offer my life for
France."

The day of parting arrived, and,
followed by those whom his example
had inspired, the chevalier left his
home. A few days later word came
that the Norman recruits, with others
from the neighboring districts, had
been formed into a company of the
line, of which Gavrolles was consti-
tuted captain.

"Courage, my darling!" wrote the
chevalier to his daughter. "We are
ordered to the front at once." He ad-
ded in a postscript to his letter: "The
medallion, with your mother's picture
and yours lies on my heart. Every
night before I lie down to rest I look
at the pictures, and bless both
the living and the dead. May God
have you in his keeping, and speedily
rounise us!"

One morning, as Blanche sat in her
bedroom, there was a knock at the
door, and Hubert entered, the very
picture of consternation.

"News, mademoiselle, horrible
news!" he cried. "The Germans are
close by!"

Blanche started in amazement.
"Is it quite true, mademoiselle,"
continued the old man. "I had it
from the mouth of Monsieur Duvivant,
the school-master, who has seen them
with his own eyes. Oh, that the
earth would open and swallow them
all alive, the cannibals! They are
coming here, and we shall soon be
eaten up alive!"

The news was not without founda-
tion. A portion of the advanced col-
umns of the enemy had entered Nor-
mandy and taken possession of the
capital. The whole district was in a
panic. The wildest and most hideous
stories were in circulation, and it was
asserted on every hand that the Ger-
mans were committing the most in-
human crimes. Reports of men mas-
sacred, women insulted, villages razed
to the ground, arrived every moment.
Among the charges made against the
enemy, was the one made so fre-
quently against cavaliers in England
during the great civil war—that of
actual cannibalism. According to old
Hubert, it was the common practice
of foreign demons to take infants from
their mothers' arms, toast them on
the end of their bayonets, and devour
them! Even Father Andre, an edu-
cated man who should have known
better, was willing to believe any ac-
cusation, however preposterous,
against the abominable invaders.

They were not men, they were not
human beings; but demons, exulting
in outrage!

Meantime, Blanche de Gavrolles was
agonized with anxiety, for nearly a
fortnight had elapsed, and there was
neither a letter nor a message from
the chevalier. His last letter, hur-
riedly written on the scrap of an old
envelope, had been sent from a dis-
tant town in the north, where some
sharp business had been going on
with the enemy's skirmishers. It had
contained one passage, which after-
ward formed a source of hope and
comfort:

"I do not know if this will ever
reach you," the chevalier wrote, "but
if it does so, do not be alarmed if you
do not hear from me speedily again;
for it is now exceedingly difficult to
pass letters beyond the lines. Keep
up a good heart, my Blanche, for I
think these horrors will soon be over;
it is the beginning of the end."

Another bomb of alarming intelli-
gence was presently exploded by old
Hubert.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Little Drops of Water.

The childish ditty beginning "Little
drops of water" is very forcibly in the
mind of a Boston printer. He occupies
rooms just over a dealer in fancy goods,
on a side street that runs from Trem-
ont, off the Common. About two
weeks ago one of the devils employed
by the printer was taken with a fit
while he was washing at the sink, and
fell in a heap on the floor. The result
was that the push department of the
down-stairs merchant was deluged,
the glove boxes, photograph albums,
etc., being badly warped. A storm
followed, which was cleared away by
the payment of nominal damages.
Last week the proprietor of the print-
ing office himself was in the office one
evening, and being thirsty went to the
faucet. But the water had been shut
off, and no stream following the open-
ing of the stopcock, he forgot to close
it, and went home. The water was
turned on before morning, and then
came a repetition of the former experi-
ence. It was no use for the type-man
to point to the fact that the second
flood had warped the plush goods
back to their original shape. The
printer was moving when last heard
from.

Kind Hearted.

"Have you got an waterproof
powder?" she asked the druggist in a
whisper. "Any—what? Er—beg par-
don." "Waterproof powder. I'm
sure he is going to propose this even-
ing and I've got to refuse him, and if
I shed a few tears it will be easier for
the poor boy."—Indianapolis News.

Equal Terms.

Miss Manycove—Yes, I have con-
sented to marry Mr. Goldberg. I do
not love him, but I respect him.
Miss Budd—Oh, I wouldn't worry
about that. Most likely his feeling
for you is chiefly veneration.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

INTERESTING READING FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

The Bear Came to Grief Because He
Did Not Understand the Laws of
Gravitation—Creatures That Fall
Upward.

A couple of us were splitting slabs
in the Madawaska woods along in the
fall, when, all of a sudden, the head of
the maul flew off, as this 'ere one did.
Bill, however—Bill Goodin was the
name of the fellow with me—wasn't so
lucky as you were in getting out of the
way. The maul struck a tree, glanced,
and took Bill on the side of the knee.
It keeled him over so he couldn't do
any more work that day, and I had to
help him back to the camp. Before
we left, I took a bit of cod-line out of
my pocket, ran it through the eye of
the maul, and strung the maul up to a
branch so it would be easier to find
when I wanted it.

"It was maybe a week before I went
for that maul—a little more than a
week, I should say; and then, it being
a Saturday night when there was no
work to do, and Bill's leg being
so much better that he could hobble
alone, he and I thought we'd stroll
over to where we'd been splitting, and
bring the maul into camp.

"I saw what he was watching. There
was no work to do, and Bill's leg being
so much better that he could hobble
alone, he and I thought we'd stroll
over to where we'd been splitting, and
bring the maul into camp.

"Use your eyes if you've got any,"
said he; and I stared through the
branches in the direction he was look-
ing. But there was a trunk in the
way. As soon as I moved my head a
bit, I saw what he was watching. There
was a fine, young bear sitting
back on his haunches and looking at
the maul as if he didn't know what
to make of it. Probably that bear had
once been hurt in a trap, and so had
grown suspicious. That there maul
hanging from the limb of a tree was
something different from anything he'd
ever seen before. Wondering what he
was going to do, we crept a little near-
er, without makin' any noise, and
crouched down behind a spruce-brush.

"Remember that the maul was a couple of
yards from the maul, and watching it
as if he thought it might get down any
moment and come at him. A little
gust of wind came through the trees
and set the maul swinging a bit. He
didn't like this and backed off a few
feet. The maul swung some more, and
he drew off still further; and as soon
as it was quiet again he sidled around
it at a prudent distance and investi-
gated it from the other side of the
tree."

"The blame fool is scared of it,"
whispered Bill, scornfully; "let's fling a
rock at him!"

"No," said I, knowing bears pretty
well; "let's wait and see what he's
going to do."

"Well, when the maul had been
pretty still for a minute or two, the
bear appeared to make up his mind
it didn't amount to much after all; he
came right up to it as bold as you like,
and pawed it kind of inquiringly. The
maul swung away, and, being hung
from the snout with a black strap,
the bear a smart rap on the nose.
"Bill and I both snickered, but the
bear didn't hear us. He was mad right
off, and with a snort he hit the maul a
square good cuff; back it came like
greened lightning, and took him again
pretty close to the snout with a black
strap that must have made him just see stars."

"Bill and I could hardly hold our-
selves; but even if we had laughed
right out I don't believe that bear
would have noticed us, he was so mad.
You know a bear's snout is mighty ten-
der. Well, he grunted and snorted and
rooted around in the leaves a bit, and
then went back at the maul as if he
was just going to knock it into the
other side of to-morrow. He stood up
to it, and he did hit it so hard that it
seemed to disappear for half a second.
It swung right over the limb, and,
while he was looking for it, it came
down on the top of his head. Great
Scott! how he roared! And then,
scratching his head with one paw, he
went up to the maul and tried to take
hold of it with one paw; of course it
slipped right away, and you'd have
thought it was alive to see the sharp
way it dodged back and caught him
again on the nose. It wasn't much of
a whack this time, but that nose was
tender enough, then! And the bear got
desperate. He grabbed for the maul
with both paws; and that way, of
course, he got it. With one pull he
snapped the cod-line and the victory
was his.—Charles G. D. Roberts in Feb-
ruary St. Nicholas.

The Scotch Collie.

As a working dog—a wage earner—the
Scotch collie or shepherd dog is
more valuable than any of his race.
James Hogg, the Ettrick Shepherd,
said that without the collie the high-
lands of Scotland would be almost
useless for sheep-farming, and by
sheep-farming the people who dwell
there have long chiefly lived. Some
authorities on account of the wildlike
appearance of the collie, think that he
more nearly approaches the original
dog than any other breed. The ap-
pearance, however, is more likely to be
due to the purity of his descent. Where
he has been valuable he has been quite
a part of the family to which he be-
longed, and there have been fewer ac-
cidental crosses and admixtures with
other breeds than with other dogs.

A collie, at his master's bidding, will
round up a large flock of sheep and
drive them home. And while they
wander in unfenced pastures, he keeps
them out of mischief and away from

danger. It is a misfortune that this
dog should have attracted fashionable
notice and become popular as a pet.
He is a very handsome fellow and full
of sagacity and fidelity, and these vir-
tues have attracted attention to him.
But he is never really happy when
unoccupied in some useful work, and
it is a waste for him to be used mere-
ly as a pet. His intelligence enables
him to quickly learn almost any trick.

While learning he takes great inter-
est; but after he knows it and has done
it a few times, and learned that it is
only play, he generally refuses to do it
any more. These dogs, when bred for
pets and not instructed and kept occu-
pied in the field, rapidly deteriorate
both in intelligence and in hardness
of constitution. They should never be
kept in town, and in the country
should be employed with sheep. In
the absence of the latter, they should
have a large run.

There are many beautiful specimens
in this country, and in some places
they are trained and worked in the
calling which is natural to them. In
Scotland they are said to be very fond
of going to church. A Scotch domini-
can liking dogs at church, once asked
his congregation to take the dog on
Sunday. After a few weeks he
found as many dogs at church as be-
fore. Remonstrating with his congrega-
tion for their inattention to his re-
quest, he was informed that the dogs
no longer came home on Sundays.

Story of an Old Shoe.

I am an old shoe; all of my buttons
are off, and a hole in my toe; but once
I had all my buttons on and was as
nice as any shoe. Perhaps you would
like to hear my story. Well, one morn-
ing I was having a dull time upon a
shelf in Sear's store, when a rich lady
and her little girl Bessie came in, and
after looking over a number of shoes
she decided to take me for Bessie.

She took me home, and Bessie was
as proud of me as she could be. She wore
me to school and had a delightful time.
Bessie was a sweet little girl, and I
was always willing to take her where-
ever she wanted to go. When I was
tired I went out on the grass to a poor
little girl who had no shoes at all,
and who went bare-footed all winter.
I was sorry for this little girl, so I
willingly went with her. But, oh! the
dreary times I have had since I left
Bessie! I had to go with her in the
summer time to pick blackberries,
and the thorns tore me all up. So when I
got so torn up that I could no longer
keep on her feet, I was cast aside in
a dark corner, and I heard the little
girl's mother say she would have to
burn me up. So I will have to end my
life.—New Orleans Picayune.

An Infant Prodigy.

A wonderful child is at present on
view in Berlin. Though scarcely two
years old, this mite can read fluently,
not merely printed matter, but manu-
script, and that whether the Gothic or
the Latin character be employed. This
small prodigy began to exhibit a taste
for literature towards the end of his
first year, without being in the least
pushed or incited thereto by his par-
ents, who are ordinary illiterate folk.

He commenced by asking the meaning
of the inscriptions beneath pictures,
and proceeded thence to the titles of
books exposed in shop windows. When
a number of movable letters are given
him he arranges them into words, and
even sentences, and will frequently
pronounce the result in a tone of voice
in no way differing from that of any
other infant of the same age—a cir-
cumstance which adds immensely to
the quaint effect produced by the spec-
tacle of such youthful learning.

A Dumb Life-Saver.

While life-savers were rescuing the
passengers thrown into the sea by the
breaking up of the steamship Metro-
polis off the North Carolina coast, an
immense Newfoundland dog belonging
to a resident of the vicinity plunged
into the sea, seized a drowning man
and swam with him to the shore. Not
long after this he deserted his master
and took up his residence with the
life-saving crew he had assisted at the
wreck and no inducement to go back
to his owner took effect. Every alter-
nate night he sets out with one of the
first patrol, and accompanies him until
the patrolman from the next station be-
low is met, when he joins the latter
and proceeds with him to that station,
where he remains until the first watch
of the next night, when he returns to
his own station in the same manner.
He very sensibly keeps but one watch
each night, but it is a good one.

"Old Ironsides" Failing to Rust.

The Constitution was assigned a
place with the old ships ranged in a
line called Rotten Row. And there she
lies, the only one left of that venerable
group of naval pensioners. In a few
years more nothing will be left of the
"Constitution" but a memory and a
name. There is something very pa-
thetic about the old hulk, moored by
the wharf of the navy-yard, entirely
alone. A roof has been built over her
to fit her for a receiving ship but it
sadly disfigures her appearance. She
cannot last long without repairs re-
peated from time to time. And yet,
as matter of patriotism, she ought to
be repaired and preserved, as nearly
as possible, as she formerly looked.
It will cost only a few thousand dol-
lars. Do not the people of the United
States who owe so much of the nation's
glory to her, owe it to themselves
now to keep up the old ship? ("The
Last Voyage of the Constitution,"
by S. G. W. Benjamin in February,
St. Nicholas.

Five of the six polar expeditions that
left for the north last year came to an
untimely end, and the sixth, that com-
manded by Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, the
daring Norwegian who had previously
crossed the ice-cap of Greenland has
not been heard from since he launched
his little boat, the Fram, to drift from
Northern Russia over the pole to
Greenland through seas supposed to be
there to afford the passage. Austria
is the first in the world to announce a
polar expedition in the coming spring.

Accept None of the Pretended Substitutes for Royal Baking Powder
BECAUSE inferior and cheaper made baking preparations are bought at wholesale at a price so much lower than ROYAL, some grocers are urging consumers to use them in place of the ROYAL at the same retail price.
If you desire to try any of the pretended substitutes for ROYAL BAKING POWDER bear in mind that they are all made from cheaper and inferior ingredients, and are not so great in leavening strength nor of equal money value. Pay the price of the ROYAL BAKING POWDER for the ROYAL only.
It is still more important, however, that ROYAL BAKING POWDER is purer and more wholesome, and makes better, finer, and more healthful food than any other baking powder or preparation.

NEAR AND AFAR.
The screw alone of an Atlantic liner costs about \$20,000.
Safety matches that can be used without a box are to be placed on the market by a German inventor.
Great Britain owns in Africa an area of 2,570,000 square miles, almost equal to that of the United States.
A man breathes twenty times a minute, except when he is about to put the important question to his best girl. Then he breathes twenty times a second.
The black ostrich stands seven feet high. The speed is that of a horse, and it can carry a man. The cassowary is as large, but has a shorter neck, and feeds on vegetables.

A SURGEON'S KNIFE
Gives you a feeling of horror and dread. There is no longer necessity for its use in many diseases formerly regarded as incurable. The Triumph of Conservative Surgery is well illustrated by the fact that RUPTURE or Breach is now rarely cured without the aid of the knife and without pain. Clumsy, chafing trusses can be thrown away! They never cure but often induce inflammation, strangulation and death.
TUMORS Ovarian, Fibroid (Uterine) and many others, are now removed without the peril of cutting operations.
PILE TUMORS, Hemorrhoids and other diseases of the lower bowel, are permanently cured without pain or resort to the knife.
STONE in the Bladder, no matter how large, is crushed and perfectly removed without cutting.
STRICTURE of Urinary Passage is cured by cutting in hundreds of cases. For pamphlet, references and all particulars send to the publishers of the Dispensary Medical Association, 665 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

MOTHERS
and those soon to become mothers, should know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription robs childbirth of its terrors, terrors and dangers to both mother and child, by aiding nature in preparing the system for parturition. Thereby labor and the period of confinement are greatly shortened. It also promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment for the child.
Mrs. DORA A. GUTHRIE, of Oakley, Oregon Co., Tenn., writes: "When I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, I was not able to stand on my feet without suffering almost death. Now I do all my household, washing, cooking, sewing and anything for my family of eight, and am stronger now than I have been in six years. Your 'Favorite Prescription' is the best to take before confinement, or at least it proved so with me. I never suffered so little with any of my children as I did with my last."

If It's a Sprain, Strain, or Bruise St. Jacobs Oil Will Cure It

HAVE YOU FIVE OR MORE COWS?
If so a "Baby" Cream Separator will earn its cost for you every year. Why continue an inferior system another year at so great a loss? Dairying is now the most profitable feature of Agriculture. Properly conducted it always pays well, and must pay you. You need a Separator, and you need the BEST, the "Baby." All styles and prices, \$75.00 and upward. Send for new 1895 Catalogue.

FREE IT COSTS YOU NOTHING FREE
WARRANTED 10 YEARS FREE
OXFORD MFG. CO.
FREE S. M. DEPT., C-40 CHICAGO, ILL. FREE

WOVEN WIRE FENCE
13 to 20c A ROD!
from 40 to 60 Rods a Day. Over 50 different styles. Catalogue Free. Address: WITSELLMAN BROS., Ridgelyville, Indiana.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
W. N. U., D.--XIII--95

WARMER WEATHER

But ZERO prices still continue at

STEVENSON'S.

- 1 Gallon 40c. Syrup for 24c.
- 5 Lbs. 8c Starch for 25c.
- 8 Lbs. Roll Oats for 25c.
- 5 Lbs. 25c Tea for 1 00
- 1 Lb. 30c Plug Tobacco for 20c.

Everything goes at the same low prices.

Clover and Timothy Seed on hand.

G. A. STEVENSON.

Frost & Hebblewhite

Are making prices to suit the times in

Dry Goods. Notions

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings.

Boots, Shoes, Groceries

and Provisions.

Butter and eggs wanted at highest market price.

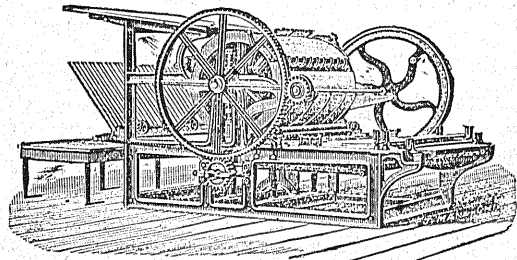


THIS IS A REMINDER

Of the days of Faust and Guttenburg, who were supposed to be in league with his Satanic Majesty owing to the fact that they could produce printed books with what was then considered remarkable rapidity, and the superstitious tendencies of the people, but

"THE SCENE WAS CHANGED,"

And the "Press" kept step with the onward march of the ages, until to-day every wide-awake business man looks upon



THE PRESS OF TO-DAY

as absolutely necessary to the furtherance of his best interests. Right here we beg leave to call attention to the fact that the ENTERPRISE is the

BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN THIS SECTION.

Our Job Department is also well equipped and able to meet any fair competition, either in quality of work or price. Look over your stock of stationery and see to its replenishment before the rush of spring trade commences, and don't forget to favor us with your order.

Yours for business,

A. A. P. McDOWELL.

Segar Street, Cass City.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An independent newspaper. Published every Friday morning at the ENTERPRISE STEAM PRINTING HOUSE, Segar Street, Cass City, Tuscola Co., Michigan.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One year, \$1.00; six months, 60c.; three months, 30c., strictly in advance.

Business locals, 5cts. per line first insertion, 3cts. per line each insertion thereafter. Cards of Thanks, 25cts. each. Resolutions of Condolence, Etc., 25cts. per line. Items announcing Entertainments, Etc., where money is to be derived, 5cts. per line. When bills are ordered a notice will be given free.

Notices for Charitable Entertainments, FREE. A reasonable amount of space granted to citizens for the discussion of matters of public interest.

Rates on display or standing advertisements can be obtained at the office.

The wide circulation of the ENTERPRISE in the counties of Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac, makes it a valuable advertising medium.

A. A. P. McDOWELL, Proprietor.

OUR MOTTO: PERSEVERANCE PROVES AND PATRIOTISM.

HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents

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

WICKWARE.

Frank Sansburn was in Sanilac Centre last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Waldon visited in Carsonville last week.

C. Murphy, of Sanilac Centre called in this vicinity last week.

Jud Quick's driving horse departed from this world last week. Cause unknown.

Jos. Brown, who has been in Canada the past two years, is visiting in this vicinity.

Jake Maxwell, who has been visiting in these parts for several months left for his home in N. Dakota last week.

Miss Anna Neville, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Neville, passed away on Friday last, Feb. 22, after an illness of several weeks. The funeral sermon was preached in the Catholic church at Frieberg, Monday. The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery south of Frieberg. The parents have the sympathy of the community.

ELLINGTON.

Ira Hays got one of his horses badly calked while going to Caro Tuesday.

Mrs. Charles Campbell remains confined to her bed but seems to gain slowly.

Mrs. Euphemia Gould continues to fail and suffers terribly from the large tumors.

School board of district No. 1 have engaged Robert Walmsley to teach the spring term of school.

Mrs. James Brooker, of Cass City, came to see her daughter, Mr. C. Campbell, Sunday and will remain some time.

Mrs. R. T. Reavey, sister of Mrs. C. Campbell came over from Akron last Sunday and will visit with here until Wednesday.

James Jarvis and Baraa Turner have been hauling timber from W. A. Bailey's mill for several days past to Baraa's farm in Elkland for a new barn.

Travis Leach on Monday sold one of his three-year-old colts to Frank Hays, of Elmwood, for one hundred dollars and Frank will now have a new driver to ride after.

William E. Campbell has sold his interests in the blacksmith shop at Ellington to his father, W. W. Campbell, and expects to close out his work in it this week Wednesday.

NORTH GREENLEAF.

Duncan McGillivray sports a new cutter.

Our new post master made a business trip to Cass City on Tuesday.

Mr. Polly, of Marlette, was in our burg last week looking up a sight for a confectionary store.

Mrs. T. Campbell, of Elkton, returned home after a two weeks visit with parents and relatives here.

Thomas and Kate Gillies wore the guests of J. Maier, the photographer, of Cass City, on Saturday last.

R. J. Loree, of Palms, visited friends in our vicinity last week. We were pleased to see Mr. Loree looking so well.

McNatt & Ross have completed their job of lumbering and have taken another large contract from Morley Bros. of East Saginaw.

Dunc Gillies and Annie Mahon attended the entertainment at the Apin school house on Thursday evening and report a good time.

Jas. McCallum, our hustling blacksmith, talks of starting a new boarding house. Jack thinks there is more money in it than swinging the hammer.

Wm. Sinclair has purchased a large quantity of saw logs from Mr. Blouze and is busy hauling them to the mill yard, at North Burns. Will makes two trips a week.

ARGYLE.

John McPhail was in Downingtown last week.

Chas. Klien had a wood bee on Thursday.

W. J. Cloakey, of Cass City, was in town Saturday.

John Klien, Sr., was in Sand Beach part of last week.

Chas. Bates, of Lansing, was in this vicinity last week.

John Smith, of Minden, was visiting at John Brook's last week.

John McPhail was in the vicinity of Cass City visiting, Sunday.

Samuel Striffler bought a new organ of W. J. Cloakey last week.

A. McKenzie and wife, of Cass City, passed through town on Saturday.

A few from this vicinity attended the wood bee at R. Gray's last Friday.

The box social which was to have been held at Andrew McLaughlan's last Wednesday evening was postponed till Tuesday night, Feb. 26.

Andrew McLaughlan, W. Umphrey and W. McNaughton were in Sanilac Centre last Tuesday as Republican nominees to the county convention.

A special school meeting was held in Dis. No. 2, on Saturday. A sight was located and a building committee appointed and preparations made for building a new school house, two miles west and one-half miles north, of Argyle Centre.

WEST GRANT.

Miss Emma Laing is numbered with the sick.

Miss L. Weldon, of Caro, was calling on friends here last week.

Halleck Brothers visited friends in Caro Friday and Saturday.

Spring is close at hand. We have already heard the voice of crows.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson spent Sunday with friends in West Grant.

Pomroy Thomas purchased a fiae three year old colt last week, rumors says.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Maharg visited friends in Cass City, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hartsell spent two days visiting friends in Ellington last week.

The depth of frost in the earth this winter is to a greater extent than usual. It is known to be three feet five inches in some places.

Our spelling school attendance was rather small last Thursday evening on account of stormy weather, but we expect other schools to present themselves Thursday evening the 28th, if the weather is favorable.

Sarah Ann Reed was born in Burwash, Sussex Co., England, March 22nd 1816 and was married to Mr. John Etherington, October 31st, 1832, at Burwash, Came to United States 1862 and settled New York state, leaving there in 1864 came to Michigan, where she lived until Sunday morning, Feb. 17, 1895, when she died after a brief illness of about one hour, leaving only her husband to mourn her loss, but what is his loss her eternal gain. Giving her heart to God some years ago, she lived a faithful christian, loved by all who knew her and her loving words, kind deeds and wise counsel will be cherished by many a friend and neighbor. We tender to the husband in this his sore affliction our tenderest sympathy.

Over the river they beckon to me, Lonesome ones who've crossed to the farther side. The gleam of their snowy robes see But their voices are lost on the other side.

GAGETOWN.

Mrs. Young was the guest of friends in Caro Monday.

The elevator is now in running order with Mr. McGeorge in charge.

C. Ahler, of Linkville, was in the village Monday on business and pleasure.

I. Waidly and his wife were in town Sunday calling on their many friends.

Mrs. Ed Hennessey and Mrs. Thos. Toohy took a drive over to Unionville Sunday.

A. H. Ale, of Elkton, and C. M. Webster, of Cass City, dined at the Washington, Monday.

Jarvis Wood, Jr., buried his four-year-old daughter, Saturday. A victim of spinal fever.

A little unpleasantness occurred at the Ceffany dance last week wherein John Kelley was so badly bruised that Dr. Morris was called.

L. M. Wooley, one of Brookfield's pioneers, died Saturday last and his remains were laid at rest in the Grant cemetery. R. Bolton had charge.

Thos. Keenoy, who was employed in Hugh Leonard's Camp, had the misfortune to give one of his feet a slash with the axe, nearly severing two of his toes from the foot.

The national patriotic inspiration struck this town also, and a few of our citizens met the teacher, A. Crawford,

and his scholars at the district school house and hoisted the stars and stripes and gave it the Veteran salute, and then repaired to the school where appropriate exercises were held, where in L. M. Mann, of Detroit, took a prominent part. At the close of the exercises the teacher and scholars raised five dollars to purchase a portrait of Washington to be hung on the walls of their school room. The Gagetown Glee Club furnished appropriate music and it was voted a success.

For Exchange.

I have situated in North Branch valuable piece of property, pleasant residence and good business location "corner lot" which I will exchange for 80 acres of land "with some improvements" in Sanilac county and pay the difference. For particulars address: ROBT. MCKENZIE, Clifford, Mich. Care of Sholes & Downer. 2-22-3

Every Day

Excursion rates to Virginia, Florida the Carolinas, Mexico, California and the South are in effect upon the Ohio Central Lines. Consult O. C. L. Agts. 1-4-10

Our Clubbing List,

We have made arrangements with the publishers to club the following publications with the ENTERPRISE at the very low prices named and our readers should avail themselves of this excellent opportunity of procuring a supply of good reading. These prices are to new subscribers and old ones who pay in advance.

- ENTERPRISE and Detroit Weekly Tribune..... \$ 1.50.
 - ENTERPRISE and Michigan Farmer..... \$1.75
 - ENTERPRISE, Toronto weekly Mail and Farmers Fireside.....\$1.00
 - ENTERPRISE and Toronto Saturday Mail (illus.)..... \$2.00
 - ENTERPRISE and Detroit semi-weekly Journal.....\$1.60.
 - ENTERPRISE and Detroit Twice-a-week Free Press.....1.70
 - ENTERPRISE and Womankind.....1.10
 - ENTERPRISE and American Farmer.....1.10
 - ENTERPRISE and Farm Journal.....1.10
 - ENTERPRISE and Toledo Blade.....1.50
 - ENTERPRISE and Orange Judd Farmer.....\$1.75
- Prices on other publications made know on application.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy to your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at T.H. Fritz's Drug Store.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Champlain, N. Y. says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested? Trial bottles free at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.



HEART DISEASE!

Fluttering, No Appetite, Could Not Sleep, Wind on Stomach.

"For a long time I had a terrible pain at my heart, which fluttered almost incessantly. I had no appetite and could not sleep. I would be compelled to sit up in bed and belch gas from my stomach until I thought that every minute would be my last. There was a feeling of oppression about my heart, and I was afraid to draw a full breath. I could not sweep a room without resting. My husband induced me to try

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

and am happy to say it has cured me. I now have a splendid appetite and sleep well. Its effect was truly marvelous."

MRS. HARRY E. STARR, Pottsville, Pa. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at \$1.00 bottles for \$5.00 or it will be sent prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

PATENTS OBTAINED THIRTY-FOUR YEARS EXPERIENCE. Examined and Reports free. Prompt attention. Send Drawing and description to L. BAKER & Co., Atty's Washington, D. C. 11-27-17

The Evening News,
"The Great Daily of Michigan."
The Associated Press and many smaller news gathering agencies, a thousand active correspondents, a large force of city and special reporters, careful and thoughtful editorial writers, and artists, work unceasingly "The Great Daily of Michigan," to say nothing of the printing, mailing and distribution of over 60,000 papers every day, throughout the State.
Visit the Press Room of the News when in Detroit.
2 CENTS A COPY.
10 CENTS A WEEK.
\$1.25 FOR 3 MONTHS BY MAIL.
Agencies in every village, town and city in the State of Michigan.
65 SHELBY STREET, DETROIT.

Clearing Sale
OF
Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, AND CROCKERY
To begin on February 1st, 1895, and continue for two weeks only.
Standard Prints 4 and 5c per yd.
Outing Flannel 5c.
Ginghams 5c.
Dress Goods of every description at greatly reduced prices, also Boots, Shoes, Crockery and Coal Stoves.
A CAR LOAD OF BARBED WIRE ON HAND.
3 STORY BRICK. J. L. HITCHCOCK.

Atlas Soap
CLEANS RAPIDLY, THOROUGHLY, ECONOMICALLY.
Best for General Laundry and Family Washing. Ask your Grocer for ATLAS, and Take No Other.
BEAUTIFUL PICTURES GIVEN FOR WRAPPERS.
HENRY PASSOLT, Manufacturer, SAGINAW, MICH.

For Bargains In
Sash Doors, Blinds, Frames, Washing Machines, Mouldings, Ironing Boards, Brackets and GENERAL PLANING MILL WORK.
GO TO
LONDON, ENO and KEATING,
MILL NEAR THE P. O. & N. DEPOT

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE NO SQUEAKING.
And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the Best in the World.
See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper.
Take no Substitute. Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by J. D. CROSBY.

FRANKLIN HOUSE
DETROIT, MICH.
It is well for leaving home, when on business or pleasure, to have a good hotel and thereby avoid discomforts. When you visit Detroit we want to please you. We have the best of the city. Franklin House, 2700 East River St., where you will receive the most and a clean bed at moderate rates. The house has been renovated from top to bottom, and is now in first-class condition.
Respectfully,
H. H. JAMES.
Meals, 35c. Lodgings, 50c. Per Day, \$1.50.

OHIO CENTRAL LINES
T. & O. C. Ry. K. & M. Ry.
Sold through trains between Toledo, Ohio and Charleston, W. Va., via Columbus, the short and only direct route.
.....BETWEEN.....
Toledo, O.
Findlay, O.
Kenton, O.
Columbus, O.
Athens, O.
Middleport, O.
Pomery, O.
Pt. Pleasant, W. Va.
Richmond, Va.
Petersburg, Va.
Old Point Comfort, Va.
Williamsburg, Va.
Newport News, Va.
Norfolk, Va.
And all South-eastern points. Elegant dining room cars on all through trains.
For further information call on your local Ticket Agent or write,
MOULTON HOLE,
General Passenger Agent, Toledo, Ohio.
W. A. PETERS, Michigan Passenger Agent, Detroit, Michigan. 2-1-95

FIFTEEN PER CENT OFF.
On all Trimmed Hats Bonnets, Un-trimmed Felt Shapes until March 1st. A good assortment to choose from.
Yours Respectfully,
Mrs. E. K. Wickware.
Nearly opposite Hitchcock's.

DEVLIN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE
BAY CITY, MICH.
There are many just as good, but none better. Our terms are lower though. Send for catalogue.

We Hold a

Slaughter Sale,

All the year around with a few SPECIAL sales thrown into the bargain. Our goods and prices will convince you if you will give us a call. Below we give you a few sample prices.

A fine lot of prints at 5c.
Double fold dress goods at 15 and 20c.
All spring stiles.

We have the exclusive sale of Vassar flannels which we will close out at greatly reduced prices. Our ladies' shoes defy competition, for quality and price. Our grocery stock and prices will compare with any in the city.

REMEMBER

We give you ten per cent discount on all goods except flour and sugar.

LAING & JAMES.

N. Bigelow.

Sam. F. Bigelow.

Having purchased J. P. Howe's interest we shall continue to do a General Hardware business at the old stand where we will be pleased to see our many friends who have so liberally patronized the firm in the past. The Junior member is so well known that an introduction will be unnecessary.

NOVESTA.

Mr. Paul is very poorly again.
Mrs. Clark's brother is visiting her at present.
T. Gillies visited his family a few days last week.
G. N. Houghton lost one of his work horses last week.
Mr. Saydel, of Wells, visited friends in this vicinity last week.
M. H. Quick and Jas. McArthur went to Caro Wednesday on business.
Miss Aea McQuillen, of Wells, visited friends here Saturday and Sunday.
There was a school entertainment at the Quick school house Tuesday evening, Feb. 26th.
The dance at James Ferguson's Wednesday evening was well attended and a good time is reported.
Elder Anderson, of Cass City, preached in district number 2, Sunday afternoon to a good sized audience.
Eli Ashby returned to Pontiac Saturday, after visiting with his sister, Mrs. D. Livingston, and other friends here a short time.
George Mills went up to Oscoda Co., a short time ago to work in the woods. He returned last week and reports very dull times there.

DEFORD.

Luely Stowell is on the sick list.
Hiram Curtis visits friends here.
Mrs. Koppelburge is still very ill.
Mrs. Chas. Hoofman is quite sick at present.
Fred Sleeper and wife, of Inlay City, visits in town.
James Bruce had a very bad spell last week. Better at present.
A. W. Campbell, of Avoca, St. Clair county, visits friends in this locality.
Miss Eva Canfield, of St. Clair county, visits her sister, Mrs. Geo. Martin.
Samuel Martin, of St. Clair county, visited his son, George, of Novesta, last week.
Brothers Rumble, of section 22, Wells was through here last week selling articles too numerous to mention.
Frank McCracken is helping Olla Niles this week to do some scientific lumbering. They are "good ones."
Three schools in this locality honored the 22nd. Every school should impress that day on the rising generation.
The entertainment at school district No. 6 Kingston, held in honor of "The Father of his country" was a good one.
The leaders are beginning to make out a slate of candidates for township officers to be filled on the first day of April next.

FEARS OF RADICALISM.

The Magnates of London Stirred Up Over the Coming County Council Election.

The elections for the London county council, the body which governs the whole of this vast metropolis except the tiny area known as the city, will take place in March and it is now evident that they will be fought on strictly political lines. The magnates who own the greater part of the land upon which London stands, including men like Lord Salisbury, the Duke of Bedford and the Duke of Westminster, are so frightened by the increasingly radical, not to say socialistic, character of the present council that their purse strings, usually kept tightly tied in order, have been unloosed, and they are prepared to spend \$500,000 to help the Tories obtain a majority.

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White House Silver.

A Wallingford (Conn.) silver manufacturing firm has received an order for sterling silverware to be added to the service at the White House. The members of the firm decline to give a description of the plate, but say the order will be a costly one.

CANBOLD.

F. Taylor Sundayed near Bad Axe. Henies and Burleigh traded horses last week.
Meno Winger is around again after a winters illness.
Zimmerman's saw mill is reported to have changed hands.
T. Swaggart has the machinery for his new saw mill which will be in operation soon.
L. C. Truax, of Bad Axe, has inspected the timber south of Thornthwaite's with a view to putting in a mill.
A. B. Scott was at Mr. Forman's on Tuesday. He thinks of returning to his place here in the spring. Mr. Scott has been greatly missed and will be welcomed back again.

ELMWOOD.

Miss J. Ibbison, of Gagetown, visited relatives here on Sunday.
M. H. Eastman, of the City, visited L. H. Huffman on Sunday.
The Misses Grace Pardo and Alice Mawhorton returned home on Saturday.
Mrs. N. Lacone has a niece from the southern part of the state visiting her at present.

SHERIDAN.

Neil McPhail visited friends in Austin last week.
The long looked for storm turned out to be a thaw.
Three of our young men made a trip to Mead and report a good time.
Neil Livingston, of Appin, was in Bad Axe disposing of his furs this week.
John Shire, of Uby, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McPhail on Sunday last.
We are pleased to hear that the entertainment in the Appin school was a success.
Miss Cassie Clark and Belle Leitch have postponed their long anticipated visit to Detroit.
Our singing school in the McLeod church is a grand success. 75 members are now enrolled.
A number of the Greenleaf young people attended our young peoples' Christian Endeavor at Popple Sunday evening.

IMBECILE CHILDREN AND HOW THEY ARE IMPROVED MENTALLY.

The education of the imbecile is one requiring an infinite number of repetitions of a message, which at the outset must be unusually sharp and clear and unconfusing. If it is the sight and hearing which are to be improved, the pupil is placed in a dark room, and into its darkness a single ray of bright light is admitted. And when this startling and antithetical phenomenon has caught and riveted the child's attention, by repetition, a slide is passed through the beam of light, with sharply defined forms painted or engraved upon it—simple forms, too, such as the square or triangle or star. Then the names of these figures are clearly and distinctly and repeatedly pronounced, the name sounded each time the object is exhibited.

This is an example of the necessities of an extreme case—a very apathetic and unobservant child. Usually it will be sufficient to exhibit objects by lifting them from the table and simultaneously telling their names. This must be done over and over again until the nerve fibers and brain cells are stimulated in to render action and developed into normal functions.

The imbecile child's brain is improved in the same way as the biceps muscles are more and more enlarged. This is done by the repeated use of small dumbbells at first and then by the gradual substitution of heavier and heavier weights.

The tenure of human life is so short that all that can be done for such extreme types is to enbribe the disenthroned moral sense. It would require an eternity to tone up the five physical senses. Nervous idiots are much more promising pupils and show remarkable mental improvement in a short time. But the physical senses are always improved with the improvement of the moral sense. A child who has been taught how not to be an animal indoors will have more appreciation of color, and a child who has learned not to cry and scream on the slightest pretext will have a far better regulated sense of touch, smell and hearing.—New York Advertiser.

AT PARTING.

Forgive me, dearest, if I look too long upon you as a locket That I would learn, and so Must strain my eyes in reading, but To feel the jealous lids will shut Before the end I know.

Forgive me, dearest, if I touch These beautiful tresses overmuch. This little curl I press With thought of days when, far apart, No tender wile of lover's art Can nuzzle the distance less.

Forgive me, dearest, if too near I bend, your slightest word to hear. I listen now, you see, For words that you may try to speak Some tender moment when too weak Your voice for reaching me.

—Bertha G. Davis in Kate Field's Washington.

THE GOLDEN KEY.

Starting Proof That It Will Unlock the Gate to English Society.
It is now pretty generally understood both in England and America that a golden key will unlock any gate in the society of this country. Perhaps the most striking demonstration yet made was given last week by some one who responded to an advertisement offering to introduce a lady into the "smartest society in London" at terms of £1,000 a year. An answer to this card was made in behalf of a supposed American young lady whose parents desired to secure for her a court presentation, etc. The writer said: "Though not averse to these ambitious prospects, she does not enter into them with the zeal necessary to their accomplishment. She is fully aware of the disadvantages caused by her defective education and lack of knowledge of the usages of that society of which it is desired she should become a member. It is to overcome this that a chaperon is needed. This lady must be of irreproachable character, high birth and capable of introducing the debutante into the society of the English upper classes as an equal, for the young lady referred to is high spirited."
"Considered from the American point of view of feminine beauty, she is very pretty. I feel it my duty to inform you that there is one fearful drawback—that is, illegitimacy. Of course this is known only to a few, and there is no reason on earth why the fact should be circulated."
In reply to this came a letter from a lady of title whose name is known throughout the world and of the highest social position outside of actual royalty. Furthermore, it was ascertained that there was no doubt of the genuineness of her offer. This, among other things, she wrote to a perfect stranger:
"First of all, I prefer an American. Lady Randolph Churchill is a friend of mine, but I am very fond of Americans. Either I will not undertake it at all, or your friend will go to court and be in the smartest society. I know you will not think me vulgar if I say that we are in the best society. For instance, the Duke of Cambridge dined with us last night. My husband holds a high official position in London. Nothing but want of means prevents my being a leader in society more or less."
"But first I must see the young lady and form my own opinions, and, secondly, I confess that the drawback of birth would make me more exacting about money, as more would have to be done to overcome this difficulty than otherwise. The fact of illegitimate birth would not affect my power of introducing her into the best society, but there are a hundred things to be considered, and to receive a large sum would not induce me to undertake anything I could not carry out. I shall be at home from 3 to 5:30 p. m. tomorrow if you would make it convenient to call."
Not having received a reply to this letter, the lady wrote again, saying that her correspondent must decide quickly, as two other ladies wished her services.—London Cor. New York Sun.

Mr. Beach returned home from Caro on Saturday. His arm is improving with hopes of soon being able to use it.
Good program, good attendance and a general good time at the Literary Society each Saturday evening. A debate on the question: Resolved that poverty causes more crime than ignorance on Saturday evening, March 9.
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1/2 OFF SALE

ON WINTER CAPS ETC.

CLOTHING

At unheard of Prices.

Boots and Shoes

At Great Reductions.

2 MACKS.

Spring Has Arrived.

Now is the time to get your Spring Suits.

Pants to order \$3.00 up.
Suits to order \$12.00 up.

J. KORTH,
Cass City, Mich.

Next door west Town Hall.

HELLER BROS.

Will grind buckwheat on Tuesday and Friday's of each week until further notice. If you want the best roller buckwheat flour on earth,

Bring us Your Grist.

If you have some nice buckwheat to sell we want it. Simon pure buckwheat flour is what we make and nothing else.

We are in the market for Red Wheat. If you want anything in the milling line, come and see us. We can supply you.

Remember we grind feed every day. We will have a new power corn sheller ready for business soon, then we can grind you out in a hurry.

We are exchanging WHITE LILLY flour for from 150 to 300 bushels of wheat per day. If you want the best flour made and the most of it,

BRING US YOUR WHEAT.

We will do the rest come any time, always open.

HELLER BROS.

READY FOR BUSINESS

AT FAIRWEATHER'S.

I have the largest stock of Candy, Nuts, Oranges and fruits of all kinds to select from in the city. Try our Oysters in bulk or can. Fresh crackers always on hand from 5c. lb. up. Remember I am as cheap as the cheapest in everything in the line of Groceries, Fruits, Vegetables and Confectionery. Give me a call and be convinced. Farm produce bought and sold. Goods delivered promptly.

H. B. Fairweather.

PENCILS

PENS, INKS, Etc.

AT THE Enterprise Office.

H. S. WICKWARE

...SELLS...

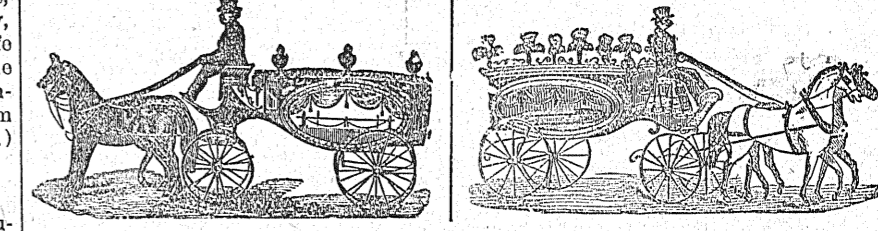
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Of All Kinds.

H. S. WICKWARE.

Best Equipped Blacksmith Shop in the Thumb.

A. A. MCKENZIE,



UNDERTAKER & FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

Complete stock of Coffins, Caskets, and Undertaker's supplies on hand. Two Hearse always in readiness. First door west of McDougall & Co.'s, CASS CITY, MICH.

Varicocele, Emissions, Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis, Unnatural Discharges, Self Abuse, Kidney and Bladder Diseases Positively Cured by

The New Method Treatment—A Wonderful Discovery

You can Deposit the Money in Your Bank or with Your Postmaster to be paid us after you are CURED under a written Guarantee!

Self Abuse, Excesses and Blood Diseases have wrecked the lives of thousands of young men and middle aged men. The farm, the workshop, the Sunday school, the office, the profession—all have the victims. For 25 years, if you have been indiscreet, beware of the future. Middle aged men, you are growing prematurely weak and old, both socially and physically. Consult us before too late. NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. Confidential.

VARICOCELE, EMISSIONS AND SYPHILIS CURED.

W. S. COLLINS. W. S. Collins, of Saginaw, Speaks.

"I am 29. At 15 I learned a bad habit which I continued till 19. I then became one of the boys" and led a gay life. Exposure produced syphilis. I became nervous and despondent; no ambition; memory poor; eyes red, swollen and itchy; pimples on face; hair loose, hair falls; weak back; varicocele; dreams and losses at night; weak parts; deposit in urine, etc. I spent hundreds of dollars without help, and was contemplating suicide when a friend recommended Dr. Kennedy & Kergan's New Method Treatment. Thank God I tried it. In two months I was cured. This was six years ago, and never had a return. Was married two years ago and all happy. Boys, try Dr. Kennedy & Kergan's before giving up hope."

BEFORE TREATMENT. AFTER TREATMENT.

S. A. TONTON. Seminal Weakness, Impotency and Varicocele Cured.

"When I consulted Dr. Kennedy & Kergan, I had little hope. I was surprised. Their new Method Treatment improved me the first week. Emissions ceased, nerves became strong, pains disappeared, hair grew in again, eyes became bright, cheerful in company and strong sexually. Having tried many Quacks, I can heartily recommend Dr. Kennedy & Kergan as reliable Specialists. They treated me honorably and skillfully."

BEFORE TREATMENT. AFTER TREATMENT.

T. P. EMERSON. A Nervous Wreck—A Happy Life.

"I live on the farm. At school I learned an early habit, which weakened me physically, socially and mentally. Family Doctors said I was going into "decline" (Consumption). Finally "The Golden Monitor," edited by Dr. Kennedy & Kergan fell into my hands. I learned the Truth and Cause. Self abuse had sapped my vitality. I took the New Method Treatment and was cured. My friends think I was cured of Consumption. I have sent them many patients, all of whom were cured. Their New Method Treatment supplies vigor, vitality and manly strength. They treated me honorably and skillfully."

BEFORE TREATMENT. AFTER TREATMENT.

READER! Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you contemplating marriage? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. **CURE GUARANTEED OR NO PAY**

16 Years in Detroit. 160,000 Cured. No Risk.

Consultation Free. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion free of charge. Charges reasonable. Books Free—"The Golden Monitor" (Illustrated), on Diseases of men. Enclose postage, 2 cents. Sealed.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. PRIVATE. No medicine sent C. O. No names on boxes or envelopes. Everything confidential. Question list and cost of Treatment. FREE.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN, No. 148 SHELBY ST. DETROIT, MICH.

JAS. TENNANT.

GROGERIES, PROVISIONS

—AND—

BAZAAR GOODS.

Goods delivered free.

STATE NEWS NOTES.

A CHAPTER OF THE DOINGS OF MICHIGANDERS.

Judge J. B. Moore, of Lapeer, Nominated for Judge of Michigan Supreme Court by the Republican State Convention.— Prohibitionists Also Name Candidates.

Republican State Convention. The struggle for the nomination for justice of the supreme court of Michigan was the feature of the Republican state convention at the Auditorium, Detroit. The candidates were plentiful—Judge Joseph B. Moore, Lapeer; Phillip T. Van Zile, Charlotte; E. D. Kinn, Ann Arbor; George M. Buck, Kalamazoo; Edward Cahill, Lansing; H. W. Stevens, Port Huron; H. H. Hatch, Bay City; A. V. McAlvay, Manistee; Robert J. Kelly, Alpena; D. H. Ball, Marquette.

Excellent Outlook for Peaches.

Peach buds are no so mature that some idea of the coming crop may be gained. Many feared that the buds would be injured by the extremely cold weather in January, but as they were backward at the beginning of winter, owing to the long drought, favorable reports are now heard. There are plenty of good healthy buds, and only a few are blasted. The thousands of trees coming into bearing this year will far out-number those in decline. Farmers are all very hopeful. Raspberries, blackberries and strawberries are all right; never better protected than during this winter. Steady cold winters, with no severe frosts during the latter part of April or May are decidedly conducive of favorable results in fruit culture.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

Grand Rapids ministers declare against church taxation.

Nathaniel Rice, sheriff of Kent county, died of typhoid fever.

Squire Finn, of Hancock, has been a justice of the peace for 30 years.

Moses Kimble was almost instantly killed by a falling tree near Ewart.

Clara, the 4-year-old daughter of Fred Levingood, was fatally burned at Jackson.

Saginaw is going to build a \$40,000 armory, which the finest drill room in the state.

Mrs. Edgar E. Deline, of Saginaw, wife of an E. P. M. conductor, committed suicide with a revolver.

Motorman P. Fitzsimmons, of Muskegon, was caught between two cars and severely injured internally, but he may recover.

Julius Fisher, the Bay City policeman who shot Max Drifke at Tawas City last summer, has been found guilty of manslaughter.

Jumping from a train at Sparta, Alle Covert, a telegraph student, fell and crushed his forehead. Chances for recovery about even.

Bernard Lachance, of Mackinac, lost a fine team, sleigh, and a load of wood in the straits while driving from Bois Blanc to Mackinac Island.

The question of re-establishing the straw goods works in Adrian is now being discussed, and several capitalists have expressed a willingness to invest.

The 13-year-old son of P. J. Marthey, in Denver township, Isabella county, blew down the barrel of a shotgun which was loaded and died soon afterward.

It has been decided informally by the majority of attorneys and other officials of Ironwood to repudiate the last issue of city bonds amounting to \$150,000.

The residence of William Chamberlain, warden of Jackson prison, was destroyed by fire at Three Oaks. The loss is \$6,000, with \$1,400 insurance. It was the finest dwelling house in Three Oaks.

It is said that one-third of Grand Rapids' saloonkeepers will not renew their licenses this spring. Awfully hard times for them, with the financial depression and Parichurst movement all at once.

Charlevoix is figuring to win the county seat from Boyne City. She depends, for one thing, upon the additional railroads being decided by the extension of the C. & W. M. from Ironton to East Jordan.

Mt. Pleasant is after that new normal school which is being talked of by the legislature. The town has a building which will accommodate 300 pupils, which it will present to the state, together with 10 acres of land.

The 10-month-old child of Paul Johnson, of Manistee, died from a high chair upon a red-hot stove. The mother, was absent from the room. The child's flesh was literally cooked and its condition is very critical.

E. Silvers, tax collector of Benton Harbor, fastened Big Four engine No. 34, in the railroad yards with a heavy iron chain, because the company declined to pay taxes due the city. The locomotive is to be sold at auction.

F. B. Owen and L. A. Grant, of Richland, were locked up at Kalamazoo, charged with the theft of \$46 worth of grain, which they admit. Grant is the son of Joseph Grant, who recently shot his wife and committed suicide.

John Martin, a teamster hauling cedar posts near Menominee was found dead by a roadside with his head cut in several places. His team and load was found near by and it is probable that he fell off the top of the load and under the horses.

Fire started in the upper story of Allen's Sanitarium at Flint, and before it could be brought under control the entire building was destroyed. All the patients, 18 in number, were removed to places of safety. The loss is estimated at \$9,000, insurance \$4,000.

The G. A. R. art loan and industrial exposition was successful at Kalamazoo. The industrial display covered 5,000 square feet of floor space and nearly every article exhibited was donated. The war relic museum was large and includes many novelties. The art loan contained hundreds of valuable paintings from all parts of the state.

Francis Knowling, of An Sable, while fishing off that place in an open boat, was blown out in the Saginaw bay. After battling with the wind, wave and ice with one oar to keep the boat headed into the sea for two days and nights, he sighted Port Austin reef light. He started over the ice with his feet and hands badly frozen. He could hardly walk the 10 miles to the shore.

In May, 1853, James Hitchcock was sent to prison from Ingham county, for the murder of Peter 32 years ago. He established his innocence to the satisfaction of Gov. Luce, who pardoned him on Thanksgiving day, 1885. He is now 80 years old. The old man's family died while he was in prison, and an effort will be made to induce the legislature to make some provision for his remaining days.

The street railway car houses at Lansing burned with five electric motors and all the trailers. The company will be unable to run cars for several weeks. The loss approached \$20,000. But three cars were saved.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

SENATE—37th day.—Several bills were reported favorably by committees, among them these: Fixing the compensation of upper peninsula members of the legislature at \$8 per day; to prevent the use of obscene and indecent language; for more effective prevention of cruelty to animals. On the bill to prohibit the marriage of consins no recommendation was made. A resolution was adopted accepting the bill to prohibit the marriage of consins, which the latter's sons, William C. and James H. McMillan, have signified their intention of presenting to the Senate to be hung on the south wall of the chamber. House amendments to the bill were introduced, bringing the total number which have now been offered in the House up to 829, among them one to amend the law relating to the state troops and save \$50,000 per year; another to amend the law relating to the payment of a bounty of \$100 to every Michigan veteran who may not have received a bounty under the present law; another amending the law to estimate that this would cost the state about \$200,000.

SENATE—38th day.—Not much business was transacted beyond the introduction of bills among them the charter commission's bills for the incorporation of first and second class cities. The House bill was passed providing for general re-registration before the April election. The Senate bill was introduced in the Senate. House—This was the last day for the introduction of bills. The total was brought up to 1,112, the record breaker of all past sessions. Some fun was had just before the adjournment, when the reading of bills of a facetious nature, one provided that six inches be taken from Rep. Chamberlain's back 21 times a day; another provided that he have the same with some of Rep. Wainwright's hair.

The principal interest of the day was centered in an attempt, failed, to pass the joint resolution to reduce the salaries of state officers. The liquor traffic was the subject of a time in caucus and in a meeting of the liquor traffic committee. Rep. Redfern said it was understood that the liquor traffic committee would report on the prohibitory amendment resolution, and he asked the caucus to secure speedy action.

SENATE—39th day.—Petitions, numerously signed, were received praying for the placing of the bust of ex-Gov. Blair in the state capitol instead of the national capitol. Protests were received from the Detroit and Grand Rapids ship union system. The death of Greene Pack, of Osceola, was announced, and resolutions were introduced in honor of the deceased. The bill for the general re-registration came back from the Senate with amendments. The bill providing for the incorporation of clubs was passed in committee of the whole, as was a bill to provide for the removal of cemeteries near towns.

Michigan Man Burned at the Stake. The badly charred body of Fred Hotheueller, lately from St. Clair, Mich., was found tied to a tree in the suburbs of Chicago. The spot where the body was found is an isolated one on the prairie, and a considerable distance from any dwellings. The man had evidently been dead for some time, as the feet had been gnawed to the bones. The body was not badly mutilated. The hands, legs and lower part of the body were badly burned, deep gashes were found in the head, and about the waist were the remnants of a charred and singed rope. Letters were found in the pockets of the murdered man's coat disclosing his address. Hotheueller was a butcher, aged 31 years. He has a sister, who resides in St. Clair. The murdered man had been missing since January 30, and when he left his home he had \$250 in cash with him which he intended to buy some cattle.

Silk Gang of Counterfeiters Caught. For a year Clark county and vicinity has been flooded with counterfeit silver dollars and half-dollars. A detective made a raid on a house in which finally a Mrs. Belle Mack was arrested on the charge of passing counterfeit money. She gave her address as Harrison. John Manley and another detective hunted around and soon located the alleged counterfeiters. They were taken to the jail and held in the cell of that place, in an old log house which was thought to be vacant. The house had been abandoned about six years ago. Standing back from an almost untenable road, within 30 feet of a dense cedar swamp, it was a perfect place in which to work undisturbed. The cellar had been excavated and partitioned off, and buried in the dirt the detective found broken molds used in making the money. The prisoners were taken to Grand Rapids.

Hicks Deserves Punishment. Rev. I. R. Hicks, the western prognosticator of storms, predicted that a severe blizzard would sweep over the northern states February 30 and 31. After the severe Arctic frigidities of the preceding weeks it was hoped that Mr. Hicks was mistaken, and the weather immediately preceding these dates gave ground for the hopes, but just as we were getting ready to get our spring clothes a howling was heard in the direction of that home of blizzards, the Saskatchewan valley, and a few hours later the Dakotas, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, New York and the northern end of some other states were again in the grasp of Old Boreas. The wind blew, the snow flew and we were "in it" generally, and in Michigan trains were blocked in all parts of the state.

Michigan Club Banquet. The banquet of the Michigan Club—the well Republican organization of the state—at the Auditorium, Detroit, was a success. Gov. Rich delivered the opening address and the speaker from abroad were Gov. McKinley, of Ohio; Hon. Chas. H. Aldrich, of Chicago, and Henry D. Estabrook, of Nebraska.

A letter received at Grand Rapids from Chas. S. Hildreth, U. S. consul at Milan, Italy, states that he has forwarded his resignation to the authorities at Washington, and that he will return to his home as soon as he is notified that his resignation has been accepted.

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MAJOR AND MINOR.

NEWS OF INTEREST AND MORE OR LESS IMPORTANCE.

Japanese Capture an American—Oregon Legislature Elect a Successor to Senator Dolph. After a Deadlock of 33 Days.

An American in Trouble in Japan.

London: Naval reports from Wei Hai Wei mention 11 foreigners who were captured with the island forts last surrendered by the Chinese. Ten of them swore to take no further part in the present war and were set free. George Howie, the American who had a scheme to blow up Japanese vessels with submarine infernal machines, has been detained aboard the Japanese flagship pending the decision of his fate. He is inclined to treat him severely, as he was let go on parole after his arrest aboard the steamer Sydney at Shanghai three months ago, and yet lost no time in breaking his parole and placing his services again at the disposal of the Chinese.

France Worrying Over Egypt.

Paris: Rumors of an unsatisfactory treaty between France and Egypt are causing uneasiness here. A dispatch from Cairo says that friendly natives assert that a rising will take place during the Ramadan, the great annual feast of the Mohammedans. The rising is being fomented in Mohammedan fanatical circles.

The Journal des Debats asserts that in the European chancelleries there is no readiness to admit the existence of a British protectorate in Egypt, and insists that the task of France is to rouse continental Europe so that it will give unmistakable evidence that its sympathy is with Egypt against Great Britain.

Break in the A. P. A.

The discussion existing in the ranks of the American Protective association in Illinois, growing out of refusing to admit certain delegates in the last year's convention, has been broken up by a subsequent suit for damages against State President Clarence P. Johnson for \$25,000 by Prof. Walter Sims, has resulted in the organization of an opposition society, known as the National Protective Association.

The Human Target Killed.

Wm. Haverly was shot and fatally injured at Engel's pavilion Chicago by "Prof." Rieckhoff, alleged "champion rifle" of the world. The men were performing the human target. Haverly, who was acting as Rieckhoff's assistant, had a steel plate over his breast. Rieckhoff fired 20 shots at the steel plate, "bringing the bullet" through the center of the plate. Haverly sank to the floor. One of the bullets had entered his stomach below the plate. At the hospital it was said that he could not live. Rieckhoff was arrested.

700 Killed in Portuguese East Africa.

London: Capetown advises says a panic prevails at Lorenzo Marquez, East Africa, in consequence of a disaster to the Portuguese forces. Kaffirs entered the Portuguese camp at dawn, and the soldiers were sleeping and most of the soldiers were sleeping and the Kaffirs began killing them with assegais. Eventually the troops were got out, were formed in a hollow square, and with the aid of the maxim guns, they repulsed the natives, killing 500. It is reported the 200 Portuguese and their allies were killed and 60 wounded.

Thirty-Three Days to Choose a Senator.

The struggle for the election of a successor to J. N. Dolph in the United States senate, which was carried on in the legislature of Oregon for 33 days, finally came to a close by the election of George McBride, ex-secretary of state. The contest was a bitter one from beginning to end, and up to 30 minutes before the hour set for final adjournment it looked as though there would be no election. Both Dolph and McBride are well known and their fight being on their standing on financial questions. McBride leans toward silver.

France Shuts Out American Cattle.

Washington: Secretary of State Gresham has received from the U. S. charge at Paris a cablegram stating that the council has entered a decree prohibiting the importation until further orders of American cattle into France. Secretary Gresham has furnished a copy of the cablegram to the department of agriculture and has given it publicity in view of the great importance of this action to the great American cattle interests.

Mexican Man-of-War Lost.

Anxiety is felt in regard to the Mexican man-of-war Libertad, which sailed from Vera Cruz Feb. 10, for New Orleans, but nothing has been heard of her since. The Libertad is a wooden vessel, carries seven guns and a crew of 50 men. Her northern have prevailed recently on the gulf and it is feared that she has gone down with all on board.

City of Morocco Looted by Rebels.

Paris: A dispatch from Tangiers, says that rebel tribesmen have entered and looted the city of Morocco. The rebels and the inhabitants of Morocco have looted the city's streets and many have been killed and hundreds injured. The Jewish quarter of the city is said to have been spared.

Japs Want the Island of Formosa.

London: The latest communications between the foreign office and Japan in regard to peace negotiations with China are reported to have led to a distinct declaration on the part of Japan that she is not desirous of any interference by European powers.

Aged Couple Burned to Death.

George Weaver and his wife, an old, infirm couple living alone on a farm seven miles west of Dayton near Trotwood, were burned to death in their home. Neighbors hastened to the spot but the flames were so fierce as to prevent all hopes of rescue.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

A LIBERAL FARMER.

He Would Pay \$100 for One Fifty Cent Article if the Price was Raised That High.

Newcomb Mills: Chester Loomis, of this place, is willing to pay \$100 for what can now be bought for 50 cents, in case the price rose to that figure.

Mr. Loomis says Dodd's Kidney Pills are worth that to him or any man afflicted with kidney disease. He ought to know, too, for he had kidney disease so bad for some years that he could do no work and could not ride in a buggy because of the pain it gave him to do so. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him and he is willing to make affidavit to this fact if his plain statement is not thought sufficient.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are put up in round flat boxes with blue labels and red back. The public are cautioned against imitation substitutes. If your druggist has not the genuine they will be forwarded on receipt of price, fifty cents a box or 6 boxes for \$3.50, by addressing the proprietors, Dodd's Medicine Co. Ltd., Buffalo, N. Y.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Two miners were killed and 1

March April May

Are the Best Months in Which to Purify Your Blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Which Purifies, Vitalizes and Enriches the Blood.

At this season everyone should take a good spring medicine. Your blood must be purified or you will be neglecting your health. There is a cry from Nature for help, and unless there is prompt and satisfactory response you will be liable to serious illness. This demand can only be met by the purifying, enriching and

Blood-Vitalizing
elements to be found in Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My mother-in-law, Mrs. Elizabeth Wolfe, at the age of 72 years, was attacked with a violent form of salt rheum; it spread all over her body, and her hands and limbs were dreadful to look at. At the same time, my little daughter Clara, who was just one year old, was attacked by a similar disease, like scrofula. It appeared in

under each side of her neck; had the attendance of the family physician and other doctors for a long time, but seemed to grow worse. I read of many people cured of scrofula by Hood's Sarsaparilla. As soon as we gave Hood's Sarsaparilla to Clara, she began to get better, and before the first bottle was gone, the sores entirely healed up and there has never been any sign of the disease since. She is a

Healthy, Robust Child.
Her grandmother took Hood's Sarsaparilla at the same time, and the salt rheum decreased in its violence and a perfect cure was soon effected. It took about three months for her cure, and she ascribes her good health and strength at her advanced age to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has certainly been a Godsend to my family." **MRS. SOPHIA WOLFE, Zaleski, Ohio.**

HOOD'S AND ONLY HOOD'S

PATENTS, Trade-Marks.
Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventor's Guide" or "How to Get a Patent." **FATHER O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D. C.**

THE SCALPER
24 pages, 2c. All about making money in Grain and Stocks by "scalping the market" on margins of \$20 to \$1,000. Best method ever. Make money. **LANNING & Co., 112 Quincy St., Chicago.**

SEEDS
Always Fresh and Reliable. Most Attractive and Lowest priced catalogue ever published. FREE to all sending addresses. Address at once, **H.W. Buckbee, Rockford Seed Farm, Rockford, Ill., Post Office Box 62.**

Ely's Cream Balm
QUICKLY CURES
GOLD IN HEAD
Aches, Pains, Inflammation, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. **Price 50 Cents.**

\$1,000.00 Cure for Rheumatism.
Schlenger's Rheumatic Cure
Never Failed. Pleasant, harmless. Highest endorsement. Doctors praise it. Cures where all else fails. **Dr. Thomas' True Testimonials.** Just references everywhere. "Take nothing 'but as good' on which your dealer makes twice as much. Purifies the blood. No opium or mercury. **Schlenger's Rheumatic Cure Co., 147 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.**

The Poor Man's Chance
HOMES 100,000 ACRES
CHOICE HARDWOOD FARMING LANDS situated along the line of a new railroad now being constructed in central Wisconsin, and near a through trunk line already constructed, for sale cheap to suit the purchaser's needs. Special inducements given to colonists. Send for particulars to **WESTERN LUMBER CO., Eau Claire, Wisconsin.**

"COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOT.
BEST IN MARKET.
BEST IN WEARING QUALITY.
The outer sole extends the whole length down to the heel, protecting the boot in digging and in other hard work.
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM and don't be put off with inferior goods.
COLCHESTER RUBBER CO.

W. L. Douglas's \$3 SHOE
IS THE BEST MADE IN U.S.A.
CORDOVAN, FRENCH MANILLE CALF, \$4.35 FINE CALF & KANGAROO \$3.95 POLICE, 3 SOLES, \$2.95 WORKINGMEN'S, EXTRA FINE, \$2.47 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES, LADIES' \$3.25 \$2.75 BEST DONGOLA, SEND FOR CATALOGUE W. L. DOUGLAS.
Over One Million People wear the W. L. Douglas \$3 & \$4 Shoes
All our shoes are equally satisfactory. They give the best value for the money. They equal custom shoes in style and fit. Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed. The prices are uniform, stamped on sole. From \$1 to \$5 saved over other makes. If your dealer cannot supply you we can.

For Twenty Years
Scott's Emulsion has been endorsed by physicians of the whole world. There is no secret about its ingredients. Physicians prescribe **Scott's Emulsion** because they know what great nourishing and curative properties it contains. They know it is what it is represented to be; namely, a perfect emulsion of the best Norway Cod-liver Oil with the hypophosphites of lime and soda. For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption, Scrofula, Anemia, Weak Babies, Thin Children, Rickets, Marasmus, Loss of Flesh, General Debility, and all conditions of Wasting. The only genuine Scott's Emulsion is put in salmon-colored wrapper. Refuse inferior substitutes! Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. **FREE.**
Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50 cents and \$1.

THE BUGLE CALL.
Have you heard the troops a-marching?
Marching, marching,
O my soul, to hear the bugle and the roar
roll of the drum!
Up the hill and down the valley. I can hear
his step among them.
Before you see his scarlet coat I'll know my
love has come
"I can see the troops a-marching,
Slowly, slowly
As they near, the pale leaves tremble at the
corner of that bank
There is neither sound nor footfall, neither
bugle blast nor drum call.
A silent host they pass from slight into a
silent land."
Nay, I hear the bugle calling,
Callin', callin',
O the footsteps of my soldier I can count
them as they fall:
As I time mine to the echo, over hill and over
valley,
I am marching, marching ever, to that un-
seen bugle call.
—Happenchance

That Winter Night.

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.

CHAPTER I.
The Gathering Storm.
On a sunny Sabbath afternoon, in the month of October, 1870, the Chevalier de Gavrolles and his only daughter, a beautiful young girl between seventeen and eighteen years of age, attended service in the chapel of Our Lady, in the little village of Etretat, situated some ten or twelve English miles from the seaport town of Havre, in Normandy.

There was a scanty congregation, consisting for the most part of peasant women, who, among the religious ceremonies, whispered much among themselves, and otherwise paid unusually little attention to the ministrations of Father Andre, the cure. The service over, all seemed greatly relieved, and pressed rapidly into the open air, to find the church-yard thronged with eager groups of villagers, who were excitedly discussing news just communicated by telegraph from the seat of war.

The chevalier and his daughter were almost the last to leave. As they lingered in the porch they were joined by Father Andre, who saluted them with friendly respect. Seen thus face to face, the chevalier and the little priest offered a striking contrast; for the former was a tall, powerfully built man of forty-five, with erect military carriage, and a face still preserving much of the freshness of youth; while the latter, short, plump, and rotund, was well on in the sixties, with a head that drooped between his shoulders, and hair frosted over with silver rime.

"Bred news, chevalier!" cried Father Andre, nodding nervously at the groups in the church-yard. "You have heard of course?"
"Yes, father," was the reply; "the Germans are rapidly advancing, and we are soon to taste the horrors of defeat in grim earnest."
As he spoke, he glanced somewhat wistfully at the fair face of the girl, looking eagerly and wondrously into his—spiritualized and softened reflection of his own face, without the lines left by time or sorrow.

"Grim earnest, as you say!" cried the little priest, with a pugnacious toss of the head. "But let them look to it—let them take care; they may go a step too far, these Germans. Our bayonets will dig their graves, though they were twenty times as many!"
The chevalier sighed as he responded: "After all they are but paying an old debt. We overran their country as they are overrunning ours."
"But it is different—it is widely different. The great Napoleon—"
"Sowed the seed of France and misery far and wide," interrupted the chevalier.
"He was a great soldier, granted, but a little man, father. We are reaping now what he sowed before we were born!"

Father Andre, perspiring violently, uttered an angry exclamation; then, conquering his excitement, he forced a smile and added: "Ah! but I know—every one knows—you are a man of peace! From the first you have said we were in the wrong. Well, it may be possible; but our folly, if it were folly, was expiated by the foolish emperor at Sedan. Now it is another affair. The country is in danger, chevalier. All true men are flocking to the standard of our beloved France. I swear to you that if I were a few years younger, and did not wear this black coat, I would be fighting at the front myself."
Once more the chevalier glanced tenderly at his daughter, and his countenance grew troubled with some inner pain.

"Will you dine with us to-night, Father Andre?" he asked. "I have something very particular to say to you."
"Many thanks, chevalier; I will come. I must crave mademoiselle's pardon a thousand times, if I have frightened her with my warlike talk."
"I am not frightened," answered Blanche, with a gentle smile; "only I was thinking how terrible is war! Why cannot men love one another and remain at peace?"
"Why, indeed?" echoed the chevalier, almost to himself.

"Ah! mademoiselle is a child; she does not understand," exclaimed Father Andre, eagerly. "Sometimes I have thought these great calamities are a punishment upon our people for the wickedness of these twenty years of empire. Yes, chevalier; for I grant you the empire was corrupt! But to overthrow the emperor was one thing; to threaten the liberties of France is another. And as for those Germans, they are barbarians—savages, who know only one thing—the art of plunder! It is just that they should receive a lesson, and they shall receive it. It is every man's outrance, and our brave Frenchmen will now them down like wheat!"
"And their wives, their mothers, and their little children, what of them?" demanded the chevalier. "Ah,

father, they are husbands and fathers like ourselves!"
The little priest gave an angry snort. It was clear that he had no patience with the point of view which regarded the enemy as unfortunate fellow creatures. He would have spoken volubly again, but the chevalier, holding his daughter on his arm, moved quickly down the churchyard. Quitting the churchyard, the chevalier and his daughter took a path which led by a circuitous route up to the summit of the sea-cliffs.

On the very summit of the cliff, to the right of Etretat, looking seaward, stands the tiny chapel of Notre Dame de la Garde (Our Lady of Safety), the door of which is open day and night, and the altar of which is hung with all sorts of rude votive offerings, made by the fishermen and those who live there. Hither father and daughter bent their footsteps, and presently entering the little chapel, stood for a few minutes in meditation.

Over the altar hung a rude picture, representing shipwrecked sailors on a raft, while above them through an open cloud, appeared a miraculous vision of Our Lady herself. Only one other person was in the building; a very old woman, kneeling before the picture, praying volubly and telling her beads. Presently she rose to her feet and hobbled to the door, still muttering to herself. She paused on the cliff and looked down at the calm sea, moving her head painfully from side to side.

The chevalier and his daughter approached her.
"Good-day, mother," said the former. "Were you offering up a prayer for some one out yonder on the sea?"
The old woman looked at him from head to foot, then at the fair girl by his side.
"My son is not a fisherman," she answered; "he is a soldier."
"Well, it is the same thing. There are perils on the land as well as on the ocean, and just now worse perils. Where is your son at present?"

"At the front," was the reply. "The good God only knows if he lives still." She added, savagely, "The accursed Germans! I have heard that out there in Lorraine, where the Prussians came, our folks poisoned the spring wells. It was well done—well done!"
"Nay, mother; it was wickedly done, if done at all!" cried Blanche, indignantly. "But I'll never believe it of our brave countrymen!"
The old woman looked at her balefully.

"It is all very well," she returned, "for fine folk like you to talk like that! You aristocrats look on while we poor folk are driven out to die. My son was a peasant; I could not buy him a substitute; he had to go."
"Let it comfort you," said the girl, "that he is fighting in a noble cause."
"A noble cause! What care I for the cause, I want my son. Had he been a fine gentleman like him beside you, he would have stayed safe at home; but he was poor, as I have said, and they took him from me—my Jean, my only son! Ah, it is an infamy! There is one God for the poor and another for the rich; and it is the poor who must suffer for all the evil our rulers do!"

So saying, and once more subsiding into broken mutterings, the crone moved feebly away. Father and daughter turned sadly and walked slowly along the summit of the cliffs.
"Blanche, my child, you heard what the old woman said? She was right. In these sad times of war the evil falls only upon the poor, while the rich are spared. God knows that it is not just!"
She gazed at him earnestly, as if not quite gathering his meaning, before she replied.

"But it is not only the poor who are fighting now for the Fatherland. The journals are full of the names of those who are flocking to take service against the enemy, and the flower of our old nobility is among them. Many have gone even as common soldiers. Ah! but they are brave."
After following for about a mile the foothold along the cliffs they turned inland, and crossing the plateau of grass and thyme, came upon open fields, where all the summer the yellow colza had been growing. Presently they approached the shadow of a narrow avenue winding through the trees; and following this avenue for some distance, they came in sight of the old chateau, which for many a generation had been the dwelling of the old family.

It was an old-fashioned house, with a grand old porch and terrace facing the south, and surrounded on every side by woodland and belts of pasture. The garden in front of it was arranged in terraces and shady walks, and behind it were several orchards connected with the home farm. Seen in the subdued light of the autumnal day, the place looked somewhat forlorn and a little neglected; for the Chevalier de Gavrolles, though of old descent, was not a rich man, and found it necessary for many reasons to economize his income. One gardener, with occasional assistance from Houzel the forester, had to keep the flower beds and parterres in decent order; one old man-servant or butler, in addition to the serving maids, had to superintend matters within the house.

A certain picturesqueness was added to the chateau by a peacock in full plumage, who was strutting on the terrace and spreading his iridescent tail in the rosy sunset light. As they approached, Blanche left her father's side, and ran toward the bird, which greeted her with its harsh discordant cry.
She stood with one white hand outstretched, smiling brightly, and the glory of the sunset fell upon her, illuminating her young beauty with the light from another world. Her deep blue eyes sparkled with joy and love,

and her golden hair gleamed softly under her white straw hat. Her father stood looking at her, and for a moment his eyes grew dim.
"Poor Blanche!" he muttered; "she is so happy now!"
He sat down on the terrace and lighted a cigar. His thoughts were traveling back to the day when his beloved wife had died, leaving him a lonely widower, with that one child. Since then Blanche had been the joy and comfort of his life, and they had dwelt together in solitude, seeing little or no society, and seldom quitting their country home. A student—almost a bookworm—he had belied all the traditions of his house by declining at the very outset a military career, for which he had neither taste nor inclination. He had held a commission during his youth, and seen some active service abroad; but when the empire came, he had left the army, married, and led the life of a quiet country gentleman. Thus it came to pass that he found himself, at middle age, quite without busy occupation or worldly ambition.

Father Andre came according to appointment, and the three dined together in the large salle a manger of the chateau waited on by old Hubert, the butler, who was clad in the faded livery of the family. More than once during the repast the talk turned upon the central topic of public interest; and the little priest, warmed with wine, had occasion to reiterate his belligerent sentiments, to the huge delight and approval of old Hubert, who almost dropped the dishes in the excitement of his eager sympathy. At last Blanche left the table, Hubert retired, and the two gentlemen were left alone over their coffee.

For some minutes they talked on general matters; then after an uneasy glance at the closed door, the chevalier said:
"I wished to speak to you, Father Andre, on a subject which concerns the happiness of my dear daughter."
"Ah!"
The priest's eyes sparkled, and he pursed his lips knowingly.

"Blanche, as you know, is now nearly eighteen. Should anything happen to me she would be alone in the world."
"Just so," nodded Father Andre, or then, without doubt, you are thinking of selecting her a suitable husband of her own rank? Possibly you have already made your selection!"
The chevalier drew back his chair with a look of astonishment, not unmingled with irritation.

"Absurd!" he cried. "Blanche is a mere child, far too young even to think of such things yet."
"A thousand pardons; but I thought—"
"You are wrong—altogether wrong. The fact is, Father Andre, that I am not quite so egotist myself of selfishness and want of patriotism at a moment so threatening to the liberties of my dear country. I have hesitated for a long time, but now my mind is made up. I have not drawn a sword for over twenty years; but last night I wrote to the administration, offering my services as an old officer and a volunteer."
"But Mademoiselle Blanche? Does she know? Have you told her?"
"Up to the present moment I have not had the courage. You know the deep affection which binds us together. Since my dying wife placed the child in my arms, we have dwelt almost alone here at the chateau. I dread my poor child's grief when I tell her that we must be separated, even if it is only for a short time."
The priest was almost at a loss for something to say. His own sympathies were so entirely military that he was unable to find any fault with the chevalier's patriotic decision; but he saw that his patron was seriously uneasy, and attributed the uneasiness to a very natural hesitation.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]
The "a" and "ap" in surnames. The small letters a and ap as they appear between the Christian and surnames, as in Thomas a Kempis and William ap Hugh, are abbreviations of Latin prepositions meaning "of," "at" or "from." They generally refer to the town or place where one was born, or to the family estate. In the case of the first mentioned person above, the famous author of "Imitation of Christ," the a denotes "from." His real name was Thomas Hammerdein, but he was born in the town of Kempen, near Cologne, and on that account was known during his school days, and always after, as Thomas a Kempis, which was equivalent to "Thomas from Kempen." In modern times these prepositions have been almost entirely eliminated from our nomenclature, and are now only found in the contracted forms as in "Pugh," a surname which was formerly "ap Hugh."

Honey Dew on Leaves.
The peculiar deposit often noticed on the upper surfaces of leaves, especially upon those of the basswood and the hickory, has been accounted for in two ways: By the excretion of a species of minute insect called aphids, and also as an exudation of the leaves themselves. It may be truthfully said that the cause of this exudation, which is a saccharine liquid of wonderful sweetness, is still an unsolved botanical mystery. Gray says: "It seems to be caused by something peculiar in the atmosphere, and occurs most frequently on trees growing upon islands in temperate latitudes."
Poor Mr. Biggar.

When Disraeli first set eyes on Mr. Biggar in the first of commons, he said to his friend Achato: "What is that?" "That sir is the honorable member for So-and-So." "Really!" replied the other: "I thought it was a leprechaun," which is a small but malignant species of Irish fairy.—Argonaut.

ABROAD FOR A WIFE.

THIS IS REPORTED OF JAPAN'S CROWN PRINCE.

This Young Noble's Bride, Whoever She May Be, Will Have an Illustrious Father-in-Law—Genealogy of the Prince's Family.

IT IS REPORTED by cable that Japanese envoys in Europe are instructed to look out for a European bride for the mikado's heir. The Japanese minister at Washington, however, disclaims all knowledge of so delicate a subject, and is disinclined to speak of the matter. The lady, whoever she may be, who consents to wed the mikado's heir, will have the satisfaction of allying herself with a family whose genealogical claims are the proudest in the world. An ancestry of a few beggarly centuries pales into insignificance when contrasted with a line of descent which is asserted to run back to the twilight of the gods. The mikado, himself, no doubt, is too much enlightened, too completely in touch with the current of modern thought to share the belief held by hundreds of thousands of his subjects that divine blood courses through his veins. But, whether he believes in this or not, the ruler of Japan can at least point to a genealogical tree which entitles him to boast of possessing the "bluest" blood on earth. His imperial majesty is the 123d emperor of Japan. The Japanese have their history and their mythology, and the present emperor comes from Jimmu Tenno, who was the first mikado, and ruled Japan 600 years before Christ was born—2,554 years ago. This man was a descendant of the sun goddess, and Mutsuhito, the present emperor, traces his descent directly from him. Japanese history gives the story of each of the 122 emperors between the two, and if you will think a moment you will see how far back 600 B. C. is. It was before Rome had become an empire. England was unknown even to the Romans, and hundreds of years were yet to elapse before Caesar penetrated Gaul. Such is the ancient lineage claimed by the present emperor of Japan. If antiquity of descent counts for anything a more aristocratic father-in-law surely could not be desired.

The young prince, for whom it is said a western bride is being sought, will be some years younger than his consort. He was born on Aug. 31, 1879, and is therefore only in his 16th year. But in the east boys and girls become men and women more rapidly than in the west. The mikado himself succeeded his father at 15 and married before he was 17. The prince, his son, will attain his majority this year, and no doubt his marriage will follow as soon as circumstances will permit. The crown prince, who was proclaimed heir to the throne in November, 1889, is naturally as yet comparatively unknown to the great outside world, but all that has transpired respecting him goes to show that he is a bright, pleasant and attractive young fellow. He has a strong taste for military affairs, is enthusiastic about his country's modern arm, in which he holds a commission, and wears an officer's uniform. He carries himself with an erect and dignified carriage and is somewhat reserved. He is, however, not too dignified to be devoted to boat racing and other forms of outdoor sport. He was educated at

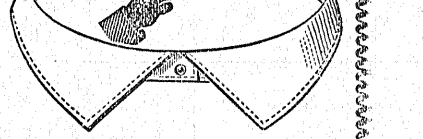
PRINCE YOSHITO HARUNOMIYA. [His apparent to the Japanese throne.] the noble's school, and worked as hard as any of his rivals. He has been thoroughly educated in accordance with western ideas, and he speaks English, German and French.

Growth of Southern Cities. In the southern states, as well as in the northern, the cities are growing with marvelous rapidity. When the war broke out Atlanta was a dull little place in Georgia with a population of less than 10,000. It has grown since then to be more than ten times that size; it has cast off the mantle of dullness and put on the habiliments of enterprise; it is the booming city of Georgia; it is alive with business; it is the Greater Atlanta; its manufacturing institutions are prosperous. From the Savannah to the Chattahoochee there is no city like Atlanta. By a count just made, it has 208,644 inhabitants—twice as many as it had ten years ago—and more than half of them white.

Said of Alexander. The late czar was a devoted and gallant husband to a winning and tender hearted wife. A few years ago a feminine visitor at the Russian court laughingly rallied the czar on his dislike for walking. The tall, handsome man smiled and said frankly: "Madame, I never dream of walking unless with my wife."

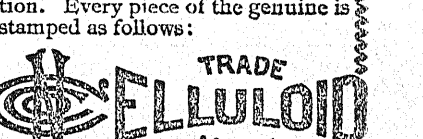
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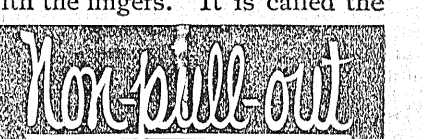
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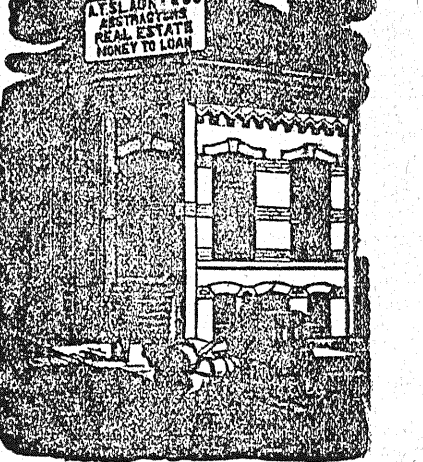
The Keystone Watch Case Co. of Philadelphia,

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CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.
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CASS CITY LODGE, No. 24, meets on the first Tuesday evening of each month, at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
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6:00 A.M.	Detroit	8:00 P.M.
6:15 A.M.	Dearborn	8:15 P.M.
6:30 A.M.	Warren	8:30 P.M.
6:45 A.M.	East Warren	8:45 P.M.
7:00 A.M.	West Warren	9:00 P.M.
7:15 A.M.	Dearborn	9:15 P.M.
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7:45 A.M.	East Warren	9:45 P.M.
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11:15 A.M.	Dearborn	1:15 P.M.
11:30 A.M.	Warren	1:30 P.M.
11:45 A.M.	East Warren	1:45 P.M.
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12:30 P.M.	Warren	2:30 P.M.
12:45 P.M.	East Warren	2:45 P.M.
1:00 P.M.	West Warren	3:00 P.M.
1:15 P.M.	Dearborn	3:15 P.M.
1:30 P.M.	Warren	3:30 P.M.
1:45 P.M.	East Warren	3:45 P.M.
2:00 P.M.	West Warren	4:00 P.M.
2:15 P.M.	Dearborn	4:15 P.M.
2:30 P.M.	Warren	4:30 P.M.
2:45 P.M.	East Warren	4:45 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	West Warren	5:00 P.M.
3:15 P.M.	Dearborn	5:15 P.M.
3:30 P.M.	Warren	5:30 P.M.
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4:00 P.M.	West Warren	6:00 P.M.
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12:30 P.M.	Warren	2:30 P.M.
12:45 P.M.	East Warren	2:45 P.M.

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P. M. A. M.	SAND BEACH DIVISION.	A. M. P. M.	
5:55	10:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	10:20	4:20
6:15	10:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	10:40	4:40
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7:35	11:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	12:00	6:00
7:55	12:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	12:20	6:20
8:15	12:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	12:40	6:40
8:35	12:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	1:00	7:00
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10:35	2:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	3:00	9:00
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3:35	7:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	8:00	2:00
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11:55	4:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	4:20	10:20
12:15	4:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	4:40	10:40
12:35	4:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	5:00	11:00
12:55	5:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	5:20	11:20
1:15	5:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	5:40	11:40
1:35	5:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	6:00	12:00
1:55	6:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	6:20	12:20
2:15	6:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	6:40	12:40
2:35	6:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	7:00	1:00
2:55	7:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	7:20	1:20
3:15	7:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	7:40	1:40
3:35	7:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	8:00	2:00
3:55	8:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	8:20	2:20
4:15	8:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	8:40	2:40
4:35	8:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	9:00	3:00
4:55	9:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	9:20	3:20
5:15	9:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	9:40	3:40
5:35	9:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	10:00	4:00
5:55	10:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	10:20	4:20
6:15	10:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	10:40	4:40
6:35	10:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	11:00	5:00
6:55	11:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	11:20	5:20
7:15	11:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	11:40	5:40
7:35	11:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	12:00	6:00
7:55	12:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	12:20	6:20
8:15	12:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	12:40	6:40
8:35	12:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	1:00	7:00
8:55	1:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	1:20	7:20
9:15	1:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	1:40	7:40
9:35	1:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	2:00	8:00
9:55	2:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	2:20	8:20
10:15	2:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	2:40	8:40
10:35	2:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	3:00	9:00
10:55	3:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	3:20	9:20
11:15	3:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	3:40	9:40
11:35	3:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	4:00	10:00
11:55	4:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	4:20	10:20
12:15	4:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	4:40	10:40
12:35	4:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	5:00	11:00
12:55	5:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	5:20	11:20
1:15	5:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	5:40	11:40
1:35	5:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	6:00	12:00
1:55	6:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	6:20	12:20
2:15	6:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	6:40	12:40
2:35	6:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	7:00	1:00
2:55	7:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	7:20	1:20
3:15	7:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	7:40	1:40
3:35	7:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	8:00	2:00
3:55	8:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	8:20	2:20
4:15	8:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	8:40	2:40
4:35	8:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	9:00	3:00
4:55	9:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	9:20	3:20
5:15	9:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	9:40	3:40
5:35	9:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	10:00	4:00
5:55	10:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	10:20	4:20
6:15	10:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	10:40	4:40
6:35	10:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	11:00	5:00
6:55	11:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	11:20	5:20
7:15	11:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	11:40	5:40
7:35	11:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	12:00	6:00
7:55	12:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	12:20	6:20
8:15	12:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	12:40	6:40
8:35	12:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	1:00	7:00
8:55	1:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	1:20	7:20
9:15	1:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	1:40	7:40
9:35	1:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	2:00	8:00
9:55	2:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	2:20	8:20
10:15	2:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	2:40	8:40
10:35	2:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	3:00	9:00
10:55	3:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	3:20	9:20
11:15	3:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	3:40	9:40
11:35	3:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	4:00	10:00
11:55	4:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	4:20	10:20
12:15	4:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	4:40	10:40
12:35	4:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	5:00	11:00
12:55	5:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	5:20	11:20
1:15	5:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	5:40	11:40
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2:15	6:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	6:40	12:40
2:35	6:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	7:00	1:00
2:55	7:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	7:20	1:20
3:15	7:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	7:40	1:40
3:35	7:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	8:00	2:00
3:55	8:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	8:20	2:20
4:15	8:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	8:40	2:40
4:35	8:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	9:00	3:00
4:55	9:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	9:20	3:20
5:15	9:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	9:40	3:40
5:35	9:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	10:00	4:00
5:55	10:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	10:20	4:20
6:15	10:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	10:40	4:40
6:35	10:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	11:00	5:00
6:55	11:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	11:20	5:20
7:15	11:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	11:40	5:40
7:35	11:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	12:00	6:00
7:55	12:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	12:20	6:20
8:15	12:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	12:40	6:40
8:35	12:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	1:00	7:00
8:55	1:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	1:20	7:20
9:15	1:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	1:40	7:40
9:35	1:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	2:00	8:00
9:55	2:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	2:20	8:20
10:15	2:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	2:40	8:40
10:35	2:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	3:00	9:00
10:55	3:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	3:20	9:20
11:15	3:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	3:40	9:40
11:35	3:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	4:00	10:00
11:55	4:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	4:20	10:20
12:15	4:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	4:40	10:40
12:35	4:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	5:00	11:00
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2:15	6:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	6:40	12:40
2:35	6:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	7:00	1:00
2:55	7:00 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	7:20	1:20
3:15	7:20 Arr. Port Huron, Dep.	7:40	1:40
3:35	7:40 Arr. Port Huron, Dep		