

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XIV. NO. 25.

CASS CITY, MICH., MAY 31, 1895.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL.



A Safe Risk!

may sound paradoxical, and may be it is; but, you can make no safer investment than

BUYING ONE OF OUR MEN'S SUITS

at \$5.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, or \$10.00. Other dealers are asking from one to two dollars more per suit for no better.

We are showing the Largest Line of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine Foot Wear we have ever shown at prices lower than ever before. Spring Stock of Shoes, Clothing, Hats, Caps, and Gents' Furnishing Goods now complete. Be sure and see them.

CROSBY'S.

EXCHANGE BANK,



Cass City, Mich.

Accounts of Business Houses and Individuals Solicited.

Interest paid on Time Certificates 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.

Professional Cards.

J. N. O. DONOVAN, M. D.
Office: 210 Exchange Bank Building, Cass City, Mich.
Specialties: Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Cancerous and Tubercular Growths, and Tumors treated by the latest and most advanced methods. No cutting, no blood let. Cures guaranteed to cause pain. Careful attention to the eye and diseases of the ear. Office in evening at 8-9-10.

DR. H. C. EDWARDS, M.D.
Graduate of the University of Michigan. Was hospital assistant to chairs of Otolaryngology and Ophthalmology at University Hospital during 1882-1883. Specialties: Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Cancerous and Tubercular Growths, and Tumors treated by the latest and most advanced methods. No cutting, no blood let. Cures guaranteed to cause pain. Careful attention to the eye and diseases of the ear. Office in evening at 8-9-10.

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

A. A. MCKENZIE,
AUCTIONEER, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all kinds promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Sales collected from all points. Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made at the office of the ENTERPRISE. 8-3-94

J. D. BROOKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery. Reference: Exchange Bank and Cass City Bank. Office in second story of Exchange Bank block, Cass City, Mich.

OSCAR LENZNER, SR.,
Inventor of Banjo Guitars. (A wooden banjo) and King David's Harp, manufacturer of Concert size Guitars, Banjos, B. Guitars, Zithers, K. D. Harps, etc. with perfect "Scientific" Repairs Violins, Banjos, Accordion, etc. Organ cleaning, Tuning and repairing a specialty.

Societies.

COURT ELKLAND, No. 825, I. O. F., meets on second and fourth Thursdays of each month at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 223, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

K. O. T. M.
CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

L. O. L.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 244, meets on the first Tuesday evening of each month, at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

It will color any carpet rugs this spring, use Magic Dyes for fast colors which will not crock. 10 cents of T. H. Fritz.

Caught On The Fly.

A. G. Berney went to Detroit on Monday.

Rev. Sly, of Gageton, was in town Tuesday.

R. Duggan will begin making brick next week.

Rev. Gurney, of Resene, was in town Wednesday.

Stanley Brown, of Cumber, visited in town Tuesday.

Arthur Calbeck, of Caro, was in the city Monday.

Jas. N. Dorman was in Ubyly last week on business.

W. Killins, of Kingston, was in town Wednesday.

Miss Hannah McDougall is on the sick list this week.

On Tuesday last an creamery turned out 500 pounds of butter.

Rev. J. McCreehy and wife, of Deford, were in town last Friday.

M. Finkle, of North Branch, was in town on business Tuesday.

Rev. B. F. Wade, of Elkton, called on Cass City friends last Friday.

Mrs. E. F. Marr and Miss K. Clark called on Ubyly friends last Friday.

Miss Lizzie Monroe left Monday morning for her school near Marlette.

Margaret Graham, of Cable, Wis., is visiting her cousin, Mrs. A. A. McKenzie.

J. L. Hitchcock, P. S. McGregor and Giles have new advertisements this week.

L. A. Maynard and wife, of Kingston, spent Sunday with Mrs. C. W. McPhail.

Messrs. L. Wood, A. J. Knapp, C. Aie and H. Frutchey "took in" Detroit Monday.

H. D. Hager, of Resene, passed through here Tuesday on his way to Marlette.

Prof. R. L. Holloway, wife and child, of Caro, spent Sunday at Rev. S. G. Anderson's.

Geo. Perkins has moved into his recently-purchased residence on Segar street north.

S. Champion has moved his poultry houses onto the Heartt lots which he leased recently.

Patronize your home merchant who is always reliable and stands by you the year around.

E. Rusbrook has commenced the erection of his house on Third and Sherman Streets.

J. W. Macomber has placed a very neat fence in front of his residence on north Segar Street.

A. A. Hitchcock, Fred Smithson, Iris Hitchcock, Florence Clarke and Cecil Fritz wheeled to Gageton on Monday last.

Mrs. Henry Stewart left for Grand Rapids on Tuesday. Their many friends wish them happiness in their new home.

Jos. Wallace is repairing and adding to the porch in front of his store. A front entrance will be made to the second story.

A union temperance service will be held next Sunday evening in the Presbyterian Church to which all are cordially invited.

We acknowledge receipt of a framed pastedotype of the late George W. Childs from the Eureka Chemical Co., of La Crosse, Wis.

B. M. Ewing, of Covena, Cal., is in this vicinity arranging his business interests with a view of locating permanently in this sunny clime.

J. E. Heller did business in Bad Axe last week. He left for Casoville Monday morning and called at all villages along the line on the way back.

We see that Brown & Bros. are doing a rushing business in pumps this spring, as Albert frequently passes through town with a load.

C. D. Striffler and Jas. Rough, agents for the McCormick machines state that they have sold more machines this year than they had sold last year a month later.

Rev. Wm. Dawe, D. D., Presiding Elder of Saginaw district, conducted a preaching service together with the third quarterly conference at the M. E. Church Tuesday evening.

Several drunks were noticed on the street yesterday, notwithstanding the closing of the saloons. The Marshal found it necessary to "straighten up" one or two but no arrests were made.

The Foresters of this state have completed arrangements for a big field day at Detroit, on June 19th, the 21st anniversary of their organization. It is expected that 15,000 Foresters will be present. Reduced rates on all railroads.

Sealed bids are called for to repair and paint the engine room and council rooms. The engine house is to be resingled and the whole building painted outside. Our present council believe in having things in "apple-pie order." Right they are.

How many of the pathmasters are aware of this provision in the state laws: "The pathmaster may allow 25 per cent of the road work on setting out trees, at 25 cents per tree, and the law says that he shall cause at least 50 trees to be set out in his district."

A "farewell social" to Rev. S. G. Anderson's family, will be given under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist Church at the Parsonage next Tuesday evening, June 4. Strawberries and ice-cream will be served. A most cordial invitation is extended to both young and old.

Rev. C. D. Eldridge, late pastor of the Baptist Church at St. Louis, Mich., will occupy the pulpit of the Cass City Baptist Church next Sunday. Thome for morning service, "Personal Influence." Subject for evening, "The Elements of True Friendship." A cordial invitation is extended to all.

You fellows who do not advertise, did you ever wake up to the thought of what would become of the town as a trading point should every business man in it follow your example? It would soon become a sepulcher of defunct enterprises, suitable for which you are already carving monuments.

The Loyal Orange Institution of this place are perfecting arrangements, as fast as possible, for a monster demonstration here on the "glorious twelfth." It is rather early to give details but in fixing your dates don't pass by Cass City on July 12th. Able speakers will be present, together with a tremendous crowd and a most enjoyable time is expected. Watch for particulars.

An exchange aptly asks: When the breezy bloomers are the universal, how will tailors press the creases into them I'd like to know? When the baby's head is nodding and wants to take a nap, how can mamma lull her darling in a bifurcated lap? When the chickens go a grumbling in the garden in the spring, how can Bridget "shoo" the creatures with no skirts to flop and ailing?

Quite an interesting game of ball was played here yesterday between Cass City and Caro teams. It had been agreed to play only seven innings, and at this juncture the score stood 9 to 14 in favor of the home team, but at the urgent request of the visiting team it was decided to play the full nine innings, but at the end of the eighth inning darkness put a stop to further playing, the score at this time being 13 to 15 in Cass City's favor.

Commissioner Reavey has received from the department of Public Instruction notice of appointments as follows: State Teachers Institute at Caro, August 26th to 31st. Conductor, T. A. Barbour, Ypsilanti; assistant conductor and local committee, T. J. Reavey, Caro; instructor, Miss Harriet March, Detroit; assistant instructor, Miss Florence March, Detroit. Circulars giving full particulars will be issued from the department in the near future.

It is thought that tobacco injures rather than helps a man's business prospects, at least in New England, but one employe of a Boston bookselling concern is especially valued because of this habit. The firm deals largely in law books and often has difficulty in obtaining payments for works purchased on credit. The tobacco chewer is a collector for the firm, and rather than seek a second visit from that man's reckless expropriation the debtor pays his account.

A swindler is said to be plying his trade at Inlay City. He offers to sell his victim a box containing thirty-six pieces of soap for one dollar, and says he will give as a prize with it a rubber door mat with the purchasers initials on it. He delivers the soap of a worthless quality, collects the money and says the mat will be sent as soon as it can be made with the initials of the victim on, and then the sharper skips. He doesn't show up again, neither does the mat.

Appropriate memorial services were held at the M. E. Church last Sunday morning. Milo Warner Post and the Ladies' Circle, attended in a body, and the building was filled with an attentive gathering. Rev. B. J. Baxter, of the Presbyterian Church, opened the service, after which Rev. J. W. Penn, who is an old soldier, delivered a thrilling sermon, showing how the hand of Providence was with the bluecoats even in the darkest hour and direst conflict, as evidenced by the victory on the side of right. The quar-

tette, "Cheers and Tears" by male voices, was well received. The service was deeply interesting and was concluded by the singing of the National Anthem.

An exchange hits the nail on the head when it says the amount of control to be exercised by parents over children, and especially over their lovely daughters, is always a most delicate question, and sound discretion, guided by circumstances, should be the rule of parental action. Duty and prudence alike requires that the whereabouts and companionship of children at all times should be known to their parents, and in particular should this be the case after dark, when in some corner may lurk some hidden danger, to the morals of youth. No girl should form street acquaintances, and the parents who give their children opportunities for such associations are likely to rue their negligence. Parents should see to it that their sons do not stand on the corners and insult people who pass by, as this little practice may some day lead them into serious trouble.

Although Cass City is not indulging in a building boom this season, there is a creditable improvement in many ways. A great deal of new sidewalk is being laid in different parts of the town and as much old walk is being repaired. Segar Street is being widened from Garfield Avenue to the southern limit and sidewalk built on the east side. The same street is being graded from the south limit to Main Street. Other improvements are going on, some of which have been previously mentioned and others, regarding which we have not yet learned particulars. Altogether it indicates that our village is "getting a move on" and we believe a substantial growth will follow speedily. Arrangements are also being made by several of our enterprising citizens for the laying of cement walks adjoining their properties instead of the ordinary plank walk, which will certainly add greatly to the neat appearance of our already spruce little town.

There are many people perhaps of the younger generation who have often heard of Dr. Dana in connection with his famous daily paper, yet who are not aware that he was one of the most prominent figures during our Civil War. He was once described by Lincoln as "the eyes of the Government in front." He is said to have been the most remarkable reporter of military affairs, perhaps ever known. Lincoln depended on his accurate and reliable information in regard to the movements of the Generals, and his record as Assistant Secretary of War makes a most interesting and important chapter in American history. As a journalist, Mr. Dana's fame has been made especially in his labors as editor of the New York Tribune, where he was managing editor for many years in connection with Greeley, and later as editor of the New York Sun. He is still at his post in the Sun office and is not only the owner of the establishment but the veritable, vigilant editor in the strictest sense of the term. (Phrenological Journal for June.)

Once more our towns-people have joined with their country cousins in paying their respect to the four hundred thousand brave men who laid down their lives for home and country. Decoration Day (yesterday) was right royally observed. The surviving members of Milo Warner Post with other ex-soldiers and the Ladies' Circle were out in full force. After the march to the station to meet the comrades at noon, accompanied by the martial band, dinner was served in the G. A. R. Hall, and the service in the Town Hall began forthwith. A male quartette consisting of Messrs. L. Wood, M. Hanson, A. McDowell and C. Wood had charge of the singing and rendered several selections appropriate to the occasion. James D. Brooker gave the address of welcome. Rev. J. W. Penn delivered an address which was pronounced by many as the best ever given here for such an occasion. L. A. Dewitt and P. R. Weydemeyer each gave a reading in good style, and the procession proceeded to the cemetery where the usual services were held. The weather being exceptionally fine the attendance was large.

There was an old fogey,
And what do you think
He tried to do business
Without printers' ink.
Water and chips
Were the chief of his diet,
While he and his business
Were awfully quiet.
There was a live dealer
Who worked with the view
Of pushing his business
To all he could do.
He advertised wisely
In ways that were read,
And backed up with bargains
Each word that he said.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

TO SCREAM!



Uncle Sam's Eagle to be Turned Loose in Cass City on July 4th.

At the meeting of the citizens at the Council Rooms Monday evening, it was decided to celebrate, in our usual successful manner, the "Fourth of July!"

J. D. Crosby was chosen as President of the day, J. A. McDougall, secretary, and W. I. Frost, treasurer. H. S. Wickware, Wm. Bentley, W. D. Schooley, P. R. Weydemeyer, A. G. Berney and E. H. Pinney were appointed to act with the president, secretary and treasurer as an executive committee. The executive committee are empowered to appoint sub-committees and make such other arrangements as are necessary for a gloriously big time on the next "Independence Day." As the committee is composed of men possessing push and experience, it is safe to say that our expectations and predictions for our Natal Day will be fully realized.

As in the past Cass City extends a most cordial invitation to the people of the surrounding country and the citizens of our neighboring towns to join with us, and by their presence help us to do justice to the occasion.

J. F. Hendrick, O. K. James and J. W. Gordon were appointed a soliciting committee, and we trust that they will be received with the same liberality as like committees have been in the past. The program will be published as soon as arranged.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

A lodge of the Eastern Star has been organized at North Branch.

The Mintline hotel property at Casoville has been purchased by J. and J. Gillingham.

George Burtenshaw and William Glasby, two young men residing in Meade, have been arrested on the charge of stealing a valuable Jersey cow from Alex R. Anderson, of Casoville. They were held for trial at the next term of circuit court.

The Port Huron and Lexington R. R. Co. are quietly at work settling preliminaries. Unless something unforeseen occurs work will commence in earnest very soon. The grading stakes are being set and subscribers to the bonus are getting their funds ready.

Charlie Chamberland, a boy of 13 years who is working for Dwight Hewitt, of Elkton, was experimenting with the powder of a dynamite cap. Holding the cap in his hand he lit the fuse, intending to drop it before it exploded. The result is two fingers and thumb are missing.

Bad Axe Tribune.—The directors of the S. T. & H. and the P. O. & N. railroads will hold a meeting at Bay Port tomorrow to consider the advisability of again putting in operation the train service between here and Detroit, which was discontinued last winter. The service in question will be appreciated by Bad Axe and other points and we see no reason why it should not prove profitable to the companies operating it.

Sulvans Branley, of Dwight township, suicided Wednesday morning by plunging headlong into a well. He is supposed to have committed the rash and fatal act about two or three o'clock in the morning, but the deed was not discovered till some time later, when his wallet, pipe and tobacco were found on the curb, where he had evidently deposited them. No cause can be assigned for his action, as his domestic relations were harmonious, his financial circumstances, so far as known, good and he has never shown signs of mental aberration. He was a widower fifty-five years of age.—[Bad Axe Tribune.]

Every Day

Excursion rates to the Virginias and the Southeast are in effect upon the Ohio Central Lines; through trains daily between Toledo and Charleston, W. Va., via Columbia. This is the shortest and most direct route. Consult agents O. C. Lines.

New Zealand commemorates the love of the Dutch explorers for their native country. There is a district in Holland town as Sealand.

Linsley woolsey was first made at the town of Linsley, in Suffolk, England, about 1530.



Young America WILL Side

And his Trousers will wear out.

We have Great Faith in the Quality and Workmanship of our Fine Lot of.....

BOYS' and YOUTHS' CLOTHING

(Nothing for Men included in this Lot.)

THESE GOODS are WELL MADE. Nothing cheap except the price.

THIS LOT must be Sold within the next 15 days. In order to accomplish this, which is most necessary, we will cut the price in the middle; therefore, all the

\$8.00 Suits go for \$4.00
6.00 " " " 3.00
4.00 " " " 2.00
3.00 " " " 1.50
1.00 " " " .50

If you have a boy between the age of 3 and 14 bring him in and we will make him happy.



Laing & James will give close prices on medium and high grade bicycles, of 1895 patterns. Both in ladies' and gentlemen's wheels. Call and talk with them if you contemplate getting a wheel. 5-24-2

Sealed Bids.

The undersigned will receive sealed bids for the office of janitor at school building in Cass City, Mich. All bids must be deposited on or before June 4th, 1895. The duties of said janitor can be seen on application at my office. And the school board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Dated this 23rd day of May, A. D. 1895. E. B. LANDON, Director.

NOTICE.

The Board of Review for the village of Cass City, will be in session on Monday and Tuesday, June 3rd and 4th, 1895, for the purpose of reviewing the assessment roll of said village, at the office of the Exchange Bank. Dated May 24th, 1895. P. R. WEYDEMAYER, Assessor.

Sealed Bids Wanted.

The undersigned will receive sealed bids for repairing and painting the engine house and council rooms as follows: Old shingles to be taken off engine house and a new roof laid with No. 1 pine shingles, laid five (5) inches to the weather; new ridge boards; roof of bell tower to be trimmed; siding to be nailed where loose; new pieces of siding to be put on where it is badly split or broken, and all rubbish to be cleared away; outside of engine house, and council room to be primed, one (1) coat with ochre and two (2) coats lead, (best raw linseed oil and either Carter's, Harrison's or Exton's pure lead to be used); Color and trimming to be so committed on general improvements shall decide. Separate bids will be received. All material to be furnished by contractor. Right reserved to reject any or all bids. HUGH W. SEED, Village Clerk.

Just A Moment, Please.

To the Interchangeable Mileage ticket issued by the Ohio Central Lines, already the best in the market, has been added the entire B. & O. system west of Pittsburg, including the Pittsburg & Western Railroad, making it incomparably the best mileage ticket issued by any line. If you want a ticket that includes the B. & O. system as well as Ohio Central, Agents only.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDOWELL, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

After trying the public all these years Schweinfurth objects to being tried himself.

Cleveland has organized a club of bald-headed men. This is probably a gang of Shylocks.

Cincinnati ice dealers are at war and rates have been cut in two. But of course that cuts no ice here.

Eastern seminaries girls have begun playing baseball, undoubtedly hoping thereby to familiarize themselves with the home plate.

Some valuable works of art have been found in Great Jones street, New York. Found Scott! what will the Smiths say to that?

"Listen to the Mocking Bird" was written forty years ago. The composer, Septimus Winner, is still receiving royalties from it, as the copyright does not expire until 1897.

George Moore, the author of "Esther Waters," as he is generally known over here, is coming to America within a month. If he looks anything like a lately published portrait of himself we should prefer not seeing him. But as the portrait was done by one of the new artists who affect a style whose chief idea seems to be trifling caricature, we conclude that the title has nothing in particular to do with it.

The use of the word "gent" in place of "gentleman" is not of such recent origin as some may imagine. In a complaint made by Thomas, sixth Lord Clifford against his own son, Henry, who afterwards became the Duke of Cumberland, the following is found: "Certain evil-disposed persons, young gents, as well as others. This matter has been written early in the sixteenth century, because Thomas died in 1523.

Milwaukee paupers are too lazy to work. Only eight in the entire county have availed themselves of the opportunity to plant potatoes on the 400 acres of land which the citizens have turned over to the Associated Charities for the purpose. Although able-bodied men at the almshouse have been impudently refused to work potato patches they obstinately refuse. They probably never did like work, and that's why the pauper job suits them so well.

The poorest girls in the world are those not taught to work. There are thousands of them. Rich parents have petted them and they have been taught to despise labor and to depend upon others for a living, and are perfectly helpless. The most forlorn looking women belong to this class. It is the duty of parents to protect daughters from this deplorable condition. They do them a wrong if they neglect it. Every daughter should be taught to earn her own living. The rich as well as the poor require this training. The wheel of fortune rolls swiftly around; the rich are likely to become poor and the poor rich. Skill added to labor is no disadvantage to the rich, and is indispensable to the poor. Well-to-do parents must educate their daughters to work. No reform is more imperative than this.

Mexico has cheap labor and bids fair to become a fashionable competitor in cotton growing. Large quantities of cotton seed from Louisiana have been planted. Last year in some of the states the cotton acreage was increased fourfold. In the low lands, where frost does not come, the cotton plant becomes a perennial shrub which bears every season. It is believed that cotton can be grown at a profit in some parts of Mexico at two cents a pound. If this be true, the southern planters who are decreasing their acreage in order to get higher prices may miss their aim. It remains to be seen whether Mexican cotton will be as good quality as that grown in our southern states. It is the poor quality of tropical grown cotton that has given the American producer its advantage over the cotton produced in India.

In 1860, the incorporated banks of the United States had a total capital of \$430,000,000, with a population of 31,750,000. In 1890 the capital of our chartered banks, national and state, was \$840,000,000, while our population was 62,600,000. In the former period the banking capital was \$13.57 to each inhabitant; in 1890 the rate was \$13.42. Within the thirty years, however, the increase in business transactions was in a very much higher ratio than that in population; quite probably two-fold. From these facts, one of two conclusions must follow—either (1) that the growth of banking facilities has, during this period, been largely inadequate to the requirements of trade; or (2) that the banks, with a given amount of capital, are now able to transact a much larger amount of business than they did formerly.

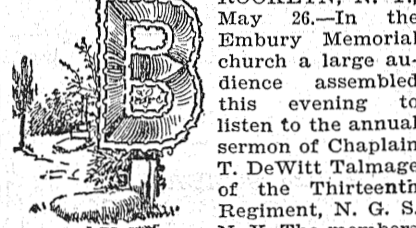
There are at present no less than fifty-eight persons awaiting trial at Berlin on charges of having dined at criticise unfavorably the kaiser's "Hymn to Aegir." These people, doubtless, agree now that the emperor is a great poet.

When ex-Gov. Waite in his new paper says "A nightmare of horror pursues us; an indefinite dread seizes us," he talks exactly like a man who has bet on the home club and finds the other team ahead at the beginning of the ninth inning.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE GREATEST SOLDIER OF ALL TIME, THE TEXT.

Stand Still Not Any Man Be Able to Stand Before Thee All the Days of Thy Life." Joshua 1:5 - To the Soldier Boys.



ROOKLYN, N. Y., May 26.—In the Embury Memorial church a large audience assembled this evening to listen to the annual sermon of the chaplain T. DeWitt Talmage of the Thirtieth Regiment, N. G. S., N. Y. The members of the regiment occupied the body of the church. Dr. Talmage chose for his subject: "The Greatest Soldier of All Time," the text being Joshua 1:5: "There shall not any man be able to stand before thee all the days of thy life."

The "gallant Thirtieth," as this regiment is generally and appropriately called, has gathered to-night for the worship of God, and to hear the annual sermon. And first I look with hearty salutation into the faces of the brave veterans who, though now not in active service, have the same patriotic and military enthusiasm which characterized them when, in 1863, they bade farewell to home and loved ones, and started for the field, and risked all they held dear on a quest for the re-establishment of the falling United States government. "All that a man hath will he give for his life," and you showed yourselves willing to give your lives. We hail you, we thank you! We bless you, the veterans of the Thirtieth. Nothing can ever rob you of the honor of having been soldiers in one of the most tremendous wars of all history, a war with Grant, and Sherman, and Hancock, and Lee, and Stonewall Jackson, and Longstreet, and Johnston, and the other. As in Greek assemblages, when speakers would rouse the audience, they shouted "Marathon!" so if I wanted to stir you to acclamation, I would only need to speak the words, "Lookout! Mountain," "Chancellorsville," "Gettysburg." And though through the passage of years you are forever free from duty of enlistment, if European nations should so easily forget the glorious deeds of the Thirtieth, and set aggressive foot upon this continent, I think your ankles would be supple again, and your arms would grow strong again, and your eyes would be keen enough to follow the stars of the old flag wherever they might lead.

And next, I greet the Colonel and his staff, and all the officers and men of this regiment. It has been an eventful year in your history. If never before, Brooklyn appreciates something of the value of the men who there drill for the defense and safety of the city. The blessing of God be upon all of you, my comrades of the Thirtieth Regiment! And looking about for a subject that might be most helpful and inspiring to you, and that would give to you, and the citizens gathered to-night with their good wishes, I have concluded to hold up before you the greatest soldier of all time—Joshua, the hero of my text.

It was a magnificent fighter, but he always fought on the right side, and he never fought unless God told him to fight. In my text, he gets his military equipment, and one would think it must have been plumed helmet for the brow, greaves of brass for the feet, and a sword for the breast. "There shall not any man be able to stand before thee all the days of thy life." "Oh," you say, "anybody could have courage with such a backing up as that." Why, my friends, I have to tell you that the God of the universe and the Chief of eternity promises to do just as much for us as for him. All the resources of eternity are pledged in our behalf, if we go out in the service of God, and no more than that was offered to Joshua. God fulfilled this promise of my text, although Joshua's first battle was with the spring freshet; and the next with a stone wall; and the next, leading on a regiment of whipped cowards, and the next, leading against darkness wheeling the sun and the moon into his battalion, and the last, against the King of Terrors, Death—five great victories.

For the most part, when the general of an army starts out in a conflict he would like to have a small but reliable band of men who he may get his courage up and he may rally his troops and get them drilled for greater conflicts; but this first undertaking of Joshua was greater than the leveling of Fort Pulaski, or the thundering down of Gibraltar, or the storming of the Bastille. It was the crossing of the Jordan at the time of the spring freshet. The snows of Mount Lebanon had just been melting and they poured down into the valley, and the whole valley was a raging torrent. So the Canaanites stand on one bank and they look across and see Joshua and the Israelites, and they laugh and say: "Aha! aha! they cannot disturb us until the freshets fall; it is impossible for them to reach us." But after a while they look across the water and they see a movement in the army of Joshua. They say, "What's the matter now? Why, there must be a panic among these troops, and they are going to fly, or perhaps they are going to try to march across the river Jordan. Joshua is a lunatic." But Joshua, the chief of the text, looks at his army and cries: "Forward, march!" and they start for the bank of the Jordan.

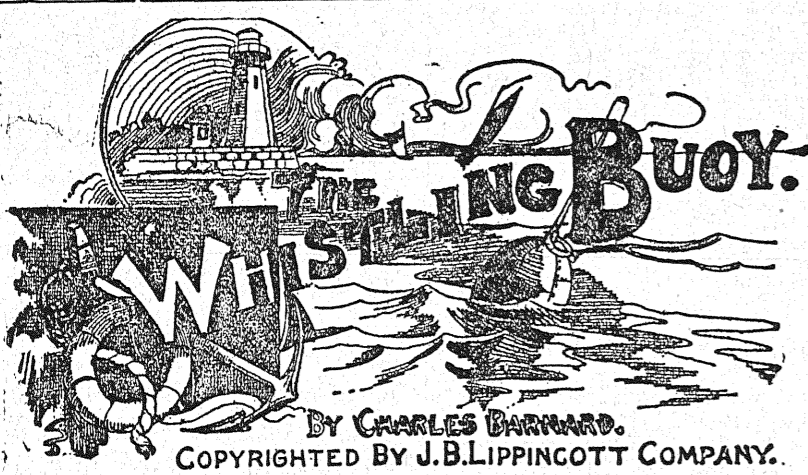
One mile ahead go two priests carrying a glittering bar four feet long and two feet wide. It is the Ark of the Covenant. And they come down, and no sooner do they just touch the rim of the water with their feet, than by an Almighty fiat, Jordan parts. "The army of Joshua," and they fall right on, without getting their feet wet, over the bottom of the river, a path of chalk and broken shells and pebbles, until they get to the other bank. Then they lay hold of the oleanders and tamarisks and willow-branches, and they reach the bank dry and forty feet high, and having gazed the other bank, they clap their shields and their cymbals, and sing the praises of the God of Joshua. But no sooner have they reached the bank than the waters begin to dash and roar, and with a terrific rush they

break loose from their strange anchorage. Out yonder they have stopped, thirty miles up river they halted. On this side the waters roll off toward the salt sea. But as the hand of the Lord God is taken away from the thus uplifted waters—waters perhaps uplifted a mile—as the Almighty hand is taken away, those waters rush down, and some of the unbelieving Israelites say: "Alas, alas, what a misfortune! Why could not those waters have stayed parted? Because perhaps we may want to go back. Oh, Lord, we are engaged in a risky business. Those Canaanites may eat us up. How if we want to go back? Would not have been better to complete miracle if the Lord had parted the waters to let us come through and kept them parted to let us go back if we are defeated?" My friends, God makes no provision for a Christian's retreat. He clears the path all the way up to Canaan. To go back is to die. The same gatekeepers that swing back the amethystine and crystalline gate of the Jordan to let Israel pass through, now swing shut the amethystine and crystalline gate of the Jordan to keep the Israelites from going back. I declare it in your hearing to-day, victory ahead, water forty feet deep in the rear. Triumph ahead, Canaan ahead; behind you death and darkness and woe and hell. But you say: "Why didn't those Canaanites, when they had such a splendid chance—standing on top of the bank thirty or forty feet high, completely demolish those poor Israelites down in the river. I will tell you why. God had made a promise and he was going to keep it. He was going to let the man be able to stand before thee all the days of thy life."

But this is no place for the host to stop. Joshua gives the command, "Forward, march!" In the distance there is a long grove of trees, and at the end of the grove is a city. It is a city of arbors, a city with walls seeming to reach to the heavens, it buttresses the very sky. It is the great metropolis that commands the mountain pass. It is Jericho. The city was afterward captured by Pompey, and it was afterward captured by Herod the Great, and it was afterward captured by the Mohammedans; but this campaign the Lord plans. There shall be no swords, no shields, no spears, no armor, there shall be only one weapon of war, and that a ram's horn. The horn of the slain ram was sometimes taken and holes were punctured in it, and then the musician would put the instrument to his lips, and blowing it he would make a great deal of sweet harmony for the people. That was the only kind of weapon. Seven priests were to take these rude rustic musical instruments, and they were to go around the city every day for six days,—once a day for six days, and then on the seventh day they were to go around blowing these rude rustic instruments seven times, and then at the close of the seventh day the rams' horns around the whole scene was to be a shout at which those great walls should tumble from capstone to base.

Joshua's troops may not halt here. The command is: "Forward, march!" There is the city of Ai; it must be taken. How shall it be taken? A scouting party comes back and says: "Joshua, we can do that without you; it is going to be a very easy job; you just stay here while we do and capture it." They march with a small regiment in front of that city. The men of Ai look on and give one yell and the Israelites run like reindeer. The northern troops at Bull Run did not make such rapid time as these Israelites with the Canaanites after them. They never cut such a sorry figure as when they were on the retreat. Anybody that goes out in the battles of God with only half a force, instead of your taking the men of Ai the men of Ai will take you. Look at the church of the retreat. The Bornean cannibals ate up Munson, the missionary; they ate up Munson's lecture at the University of Glasgow; and a great many good people say: "Fall back, oh church of God! Don't you see that Christian philosophy is going to overcome by worldly philosophy? Fall back!" Geology plunges its crowbar into the mountains, and there are a great many people who say: "Scientific investigation is going to overthrow the Mosaic account of the creation. Fall back!" Friends of God have never any right to fall back. Joshua falls on his face in chagrin. It is the only time you ever see the back of his head. He falls on his face and begins to whine, and he says: "Oh, Lord God, wherefore has thou at all brought this people over the Jordan to deliver me to the hand of the Amorites, to destroy us? Would to God we had been content and dwelt on the other side of Jordan! For the Canaanites and all the inhabitants of the land shall hear of it, and shall environ us round, and cut off our name from the earth."

I am very glad Joshua said that. Before it seemed as if he were a supernatural being, and therefore could not be an example to us; but I find he is a man, he is only a man. Just as sometimes you find a man under severe opposition, or in bad state of physical health, or worn out with overwork, lying down and sighing about everything being defeated. I am encouraged when I hear this cry of Joshua as he lies in the dust. God comes and rouses him. How does he rouse him? By complimentary apostrophe? No. He says: "Get thee up. Wherefore liest thou upon thy face?" Joshua rises and I warrant you, with no more than a man under severe opposition, or in bad state of physical health, or worn out with overwork, lying down and sighing about everything being defeated. I am encouraged when I hear this cry of Joshua as he lies in the dust. God comes and rouses him. How does he rouse him? By complimentary apostrophe? No. He says: "Get thee up. Wherefore liest thou upon thy face?" 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[CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.]
The clerk opened the book for her, and she wrote, in a bold hand, "Mlle Louise Rochet and maid, New York." As she did so, a couple of young girls with the usual hotel manners of American children calmly took the register, as if to read her name, and then turned back the pages in idle curiosity. She observed them carefully, and as they turned the pages ran her eye swiftly over the list of names. Suddenly there was a bright look in her eyes as if she had made a discovery, a peculiar glance such as might be seen in the eyes of some animal at sight of its expected prey. Only for an instant, and then the black lashes swept her cheek, and a faint flush spread over her face.

The stupid clerk saw only a remarkably pretty woman, and noticed nothing more. Had he had eyes to see, he might have been less at ease in loftily bidding the halibut take the lady's bag to the parlor and call a maid to show her to a room. The maid found some difficulty in pleasing her ladyship, and it was not till several rooms had been examined that she was satisfied and took two front rooms near the stairs, the most expensive suite in the hotel. The housemaid disappeared to direct the porter where to bring the trunks, and Mlle Rochet was left with her own maid in her new quarters. She bade her maid open the bags, and then sat down to observe the situation.

"So, it is well. From the window I can observe all who pass on the shore, and from the door I can see all who enter the dining-room. Since my uncle Louis died I have great good fortune. I find business in America, I find his mother and the man she marries, the judge, and where they go, and I follow and find him in the house. I knew his signature the moment I saw it. I will dress and proceed to business. He must dine. I dine too. We shall meet again."

Half an hour later a young woman of a singularly brilliant and fascinating beauty arrayed and set forth in a marvelous costume, entered the dining-room, and instantly won the admiration of all the people there. Half were pleased at her peculiar beauty, the men. Half were absorbed in contemplating her robe, and thought not to be jealous.

She behaved with entire self-possession, and while not appearing to have a thought beyond her soup, saw every one who entered the room or who even passed the door. At last it was over, and she returned to her own room.

"He was away, perhaps, at a walk or other pleasure. I shall see him at breakfast."

While the world is on pleasure bent, household rules and hours are liberal and the dining-room was kept open till 8 o'clock to accommodate late fishing and boating-parties. It was a warm night, tempered by a fresh breeze from the sea. What more natural than that the door of a certain apartment near the landing and opposite the dining-room should be ajar? The guests often left their doors open to let the sea breeze blow through the house, placing a screen just within the door to partially protect the room.

There was a small hand-mirror carelessly hung over the screen. Neither this nor the open door attracted the slightest attention. There was nothing unusual. Anyone might have glanced on a screen or leave the door ajar. Within, the room was dark, and the mirror reflected nothing. To one inside the room the effect was just the reverse. The mirror pictured all that passed in the hall. It showed who entered or left the dining-room and who passed up or down the stairs. One sat in the partial gloom of the room behind the door, tired, perhaps, with the long journey; perhaps so; yet watching, sleepless—waiting for one who came not.

The world at the beach is easily wearied by its out-of-door pleasures, and the public piano in the parlor was mercifully closed at 11, and the hotel fell asleep. The door was closed softly, the mirror restored to its place.

"It is possible he has gone. There is no excuse to be out late at night as at Paris. I learn more to-morrow."

CHAPTER III.

APT. BREEZE Johnson had seen much of life along-shore. Born in Nantucket, he had early in life taken to sea out of pure love for it. He had been twice on whaling voyages, had been fisherman on his own account for several years, had been captain of a coasting-schooner, and knew every light and beacon from Execution Light to Pol-

and light his magnificent lamp, that its light might enlighten the home-comer and all that went down to the sea in ships to those waters. As for the lovers, it was enough that in the gloaming, he, with curious skill born of a fishing-schooner's cabin, helped her put away the supper things, and she, with homely tact, made the housewife's task a lover's sport. Then they sat in the cool of the evening and watched the twinkling lights in the town and the summer village along the beach. There was a faint sound of music from the hotel, and the sleepy waves that broke in a tinkling murmur on the rocks behind the house seemed to make a solemn obligato to their vows. Together since childhood their love in a quiet, happy way had grown up like a plant in summer weather, knowing nothing of storms or the strength that comes from them. The sea, save for the slow smooth rollers, was quiet, and the two-fathom buoy was asleep. True, there was an area of depression at the hotel, but, unfortunately, there is no signal service in lovers' skies.

Capt. Breeze Johnson found much to do in the light-house tower, and did not disturb them till nearly 8 o'clock. As he observed to himself, "Sparkin's generally most comfortable if old folks keep away. It ain't often that Sam's at home with Mai, and, as he says, 'it's about time we get the bearings of things.'" As for other interruptions, there were none. Nobody from the hotel came near the light, to the lovers' great satisfaction.

"I guess, Mai, there's nothing like being at home."

Half an hour later Breeze Johnson sat before a smoldering fire of drift-wood, that in its curious fashion had long green and yellow flames up the big chimney. He had lighted the fire himself, though it was hardly needed.

"I like it, Mai. It sets me a-thinkin' to see those old sticks from some wreck a-burnin'. Where's Sam?"

"He said he would go down and see Capt. Glass about painting his boat. Sam's been busy with Mr. Manning's boat hasn't been put in the water yet, and he may want to go for blue fish by and by."

"It's strange Mai, how that drift-wood always comes ashore."

"Everything comes ashore, father,—at some time."

"It does, Mai. I've noticed it often. Even the wrecks that are abandoned and left adrift comes to land at last."

"I suppose the land attracts them."

"Mebby it does. Shouldn't wonder. I've seen wrecks that didn't seem to be proper wrecks anyway,—ships that just come ashore and went to pieces of their own accord."

He paused, and sat thoughtfully looking into the dying fire, as if hesitating on the brink of some secret. He shook his head thoughtfully, but said nothing.

It may have been the silence in the room, the thought-compelling fire, and the suggestion of wrecks and storms it held out in its livid green flames. It may have been the secret love and gratitude in her heart. Something drew her to the old man, and with her arms about his neck she kissed his thin gray hair.

"What is it, girl? Sam been scoldin' ye?"

"No; Sam loves me. It is those green fires. Why do they always blaze from the old drift-wood?"

"It's wreck-wood. I suspect it's the old copper in it that burns that way, or the salt from the sea."

"The salt burns yellow, father, but those green fires seem to cry out, if flames ever speak except to hiss, about some memory they would keep green. Tell me about it, father. Tell me about it again."

"Tell you what, Mai?"

"About the wreck."

"You've heard it more'n forty times." "You know it. You see, Sam—Sam loves me, and if I only knew I could love him more. No, I don't mean that."

"You mean you wish you knew who you was?"

"Yes. It is that. That's the only thing that ever makes me unhappy; and it seems so unfair to Sam to come to him without a name."

"It ain't much to tell. Lemme see. It's sixteen, no—"

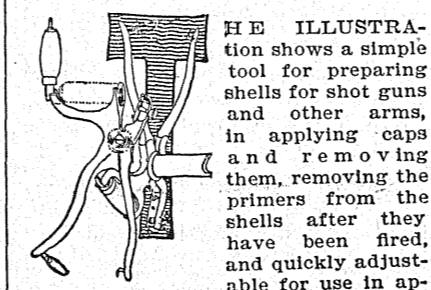
"Old Neptune," generally believed to be the first horse purchased by the government for the life-saving service, died a short time ago.

Where Other Meat Is Scarce. There are still fourteen different places on this globe where cannibalism is practiced, but the custom is gradually dying out.

SCIENCE UP TO DATE.

RECENT DISCOVERIES IN MECHANICS AND CHEMISTRY.

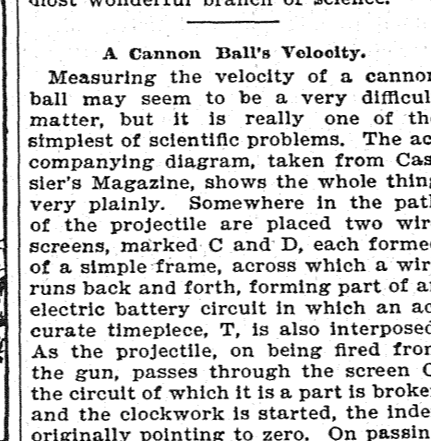
A Tool for Making Shot-Gun Shells—Microbe of Malaria—Cannon Ball's Velocity—A Combination Electrical Meter—Polar Phenomena.



THE ILLUSTRATION shows a simple tool for preparing shells for shot guns and other arms, in applying caps and arms of firing them, removing the primers from the shells after they have been fired, and quickly adjustable for use in applying the improvement is being introduced by an Ohio inventor. A recessed shell base at the joint of the tool provides for the convenient placing of the lower jaw has a forked upper portion, and a depending curved arm in which is pivoted the shank of a shell holder and guide, which is swung outward to receive the shell, and turned up, as indicated by the dotted lines, when the cap or primer is to be ejected by the punch on the outer end of the holder. On the under side of the upper jaw is held a swivel plate, by means of a screw and thumb nut, the plate having one end a hole registering with a hole in the jaw and with the punch. On this plate is also a boss, slightly larger than the primer or cap of the cartridge shell, the boss being concealed on its under side and adapted to push upon the cap or primer for this purpose, and adjusted, by means of the screw and thumb nut, with the boss beneath the hole of the upper jaw and above the primer hole of the cartridge. The shoulder of the shell being thus held against the lower jaw as the handles are pressed together. To hold the handles closed when the tool is not in use, one handle has a hook and the other an engaging link.

The Microbe of Malaria. An eminent physician, who has had a long experience in China and other countries where malaria abounds, has given some interesting facts about the microbe of malaria. He describes its form, habits and the various stages through which it passes; also its effect upon blood in which it is present in enormous numbers. Doctor Manson has experimented with various remedies, examining the blood after each dose. He has found that quinine is the best anti-malarial known, the microbes having decreased very rapidly as dose followed dose. He says, however, in this connection, that the practice of giving large quantities of quinine on the supposition of the existence of malaria is a great mistake; that there are other causes that give rise to similar symptoms, and for these quinine is not in the least indicated. Doctor Manson has prepared a microscope that reveals the presence of the microbe at once, provided that the seeker after this little organism knows what he is looking for. He declares it to be extremely easy to find it, once the student is properly instructed. In view of the importance of a proper diagnosis of familiar diseases, it might be an excellent idea to equip every student of medicine with such a microscope. He says, however, in this connection, that the practice of giving large quantities of quinine on the supposition of the existence of malaria is a great mistake; that there are other causes that give rise to similar symptoms, and for these quinine is not in the least indicated. Doctor Manson has prepared a microscope that reveals the presence of the microbe at once, provided that the seeker after this little organism knows what he is looking for. He declares it to be extremely easy to find it, once the student is properly instructed. In view of the importance of a proper diagnosis of familiar diseases, it might be an excellent idea to equip every student of medicine with such a microscope.

A Cannon Ball's Velocity. Measuring the velocity of a cannon ball may seem to be a very difficult matter, but it is really one of the simplest of scientific problems. The accompanying diagram, taken from Cannon Magazine, shows the whole thing very plainly. Somewhere in the path of the projectile are placed two wire screens, marked C and D, each formed of a simple frame, across which a wire runs back and forth, forming part of an electric circuit in which an accurate timepiece, T, is also interposed. As the projectile, on being fired from the gun, passes through the screen C, the circuit of which it is a part is broken and the clockwork is started. The index originally pointing to zero, the index through the other screen, D, the projectile interrupts the second circuit, with the effect of instantly bringing the clock mechanism to a stop. Knowing, then, the exact distance between the two screens, usually several hundred feet, and the time taken for the projectile to pass between them, the number of seconds or fractions of a second marked on the clock dial, representing the time that has elapsed during the passage of the projectile from screen C to screen D, we obtain the number of feet per second that the projectile was travelling.

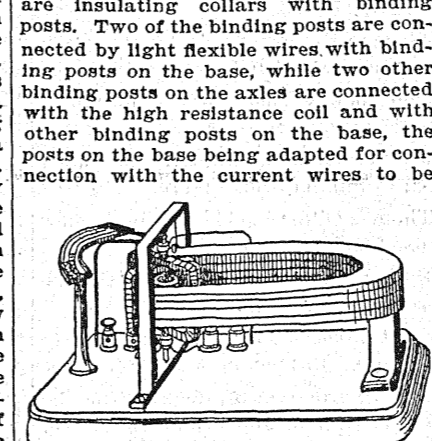


Pocket Explosions. The London Lancet publishes an account of an explosion in a man's pocket, caused by the contact of some chloride of potash lozenges with some safety matches. The victim of this peculiar accident called in the doctor to treat an extensive burn caused by the explosion, which blew away a large piece of his trousers-leg, and with it a goodly portion of his epidermis. The explosion produced a loud, hissing sound, with a good deal of flame. The lozenges had evidently taken fire. As their explosive properties were not suspected, the man had carelessly put into the same pocket a box of matches, and in walking about had rubbed some loose lozenges and the matches together. The accident was not a serious one, but it shows the need of caution when one handles articles containing unknown chemicals.

An Open South Pole. Climatic conditions have existed in the neighborhood of the Antarctic pole for the last few years, which have caused masses of ice to appear in frequented waters, by the side of which our usual northern icebergs are as mole hills to mountains. These have been so reported

by masters of vessels making passages in the extreme south. No doubt many a ship reported "missing" found her fate among these ice masses. Such being the case, it stands to reason that the present voyage is a favorable time for exploration toward the south pole, and measures have been made for some time to have the English government undertake such a mission, and endeavor to discover whether a great uncharted continent, the existence of which is a matter of debate, really exists. The United States Service. * * * And now it is said that a Norwegian has discovered the north pole.

A Combination Electrical Meter. The meter shown in the illustration is adapted to measure and indicate with nicety the ohms, volts, amperes or watts in measuring an electric current. It has been patented by a Brooklyn man. Supported on a suitable base is a permanent magnet, between the poles of which, on a common axis, turn coils wound respectively for high resistance, low resistance, and for low resistance and high resistance. The coils are connected by a hand over a segmental graduation indicating ohms, volts, and amperes, and which may be marked to indicate watts. The coils and magnets may, if desired, be differently arranged, but the principle is the same. The meter is protected by a glass cover for low resistance, and the outer one for high resistance, both coils being secured to upper and lower axles on which are insulating collars with binding posts. Two of the binding posts are connected by light flexible wires with binding posts on the base, which are connected with the high resistance coil and with other binding posts on the base, the posts on the base being adapted for connection with the current wires to be measured.



At the Bombay Zoological Garden the skin of a serpent sixty-four feet in length is on exhibition. Some of the little bronzed images of Chinese dieties are supposed to have an antiquity of two thousand years before Christ. A century ago there was not a mile of telegraph or telephone wire in existence, not a foot of railway, not a steamship. Pearls worth fifty thousand dollars were in three years' time during the last century taken from mussels in the River Tay. A Parisian book collector has a library of seven hundred volumes, none of them being larger than one inch wide by two inches high.

The Decline of the Lightning Rod. "What has become of all the lightning rods?" asked a friend of mine. "Have you noticed that of late years you can scarcely find a house in a day's journey which is fitted up with these old-time protections against electric bolts? Why, a few years ago every prosperous farmer would as soon have thought of leaving his stock without water as to neglect protecting his house and barns with lightning rods. Agents coined money traveling around the country in wagons and pumps up the rods, instead of being ground and sold by the pound. But their day was soon run. More disasters were created than averted by these so-called protectors. The insulators would become loosened, and when the electric fluid began running down the rods, instead of being grounded, it would be directed to the building which the rods were supposed to protect. My old father had the lightning rod business done fine. He never could be persuaded to put one on a house or barn. He used to declare that he'd rather have one good tree in his door yard as a protection against lightning than to have his house covered with lightning rods."

About Electricity. Prof. Hiram Forbes stated recently that within the next half century two-thirds of the labor now done by men and women will be performed by electricity. "The toll of the agriculturalist will be most materially lightened by this agent," said he. "The work of the manufacturer will be simplified and cheapened, household drudgery cleaned up and humanized, and every department of human enterprise and effort materially helped."

Scientific Notes. Mt. Cook, the highest peak in New Zealand, 12,362 feet high, has just been climbed for the first time by Mr. Fitzgerald of the Alpine club and the Swiss guide Zurbriggen. Lord Raleigh has made a flash-light triumph. He photographed the breaking up of a soap bubble, a process which occupied between the two-hundredth and three-hundredth part of a second. Lion tamers, as a rule, prefer lions to honesses, and dislike a troupe of both sexes mixed. In such cases the danger of entering the den is quadrupled, and mischief is pretty sure to result sooner or later. The city of Carlisle, England, has its sewers ventilated by their attachment to thirty factory chimneys, which, of course, create a strong draught, besides heating and destroying germs in the effluvia carried up. It is estimated that for every degree of change in temperature during the cold half of the year throughout the country in which anthracite coal is used the consumption is influenced two per cent. The temperature effect is largely upon the coal used in heating, and is a definite factor for calculation. Dr. Berson last year ascended ever to perhaps the highest point ever reached by man; certainly his barometer reading of 9.1 inches, corresponding to an elevation of approximately thirty thousand feet, is the lowest ever made. At this height of nearly six miles, the aspirated thermometer read 54 degrees below zero F., and one exposed to the sun's rays only 11 degrees below zero. Dr. Berson inhaled oxygen at times and suffered little from this extraordinary trip.

Take no Substitute for Royal Baking Powder. It is Absolutely Pure. All others contain alum or ammonia.

FLOATING FACTS. The Buddhist nuns in Burmah have their heads completely shaved. Bicycles may not be ridden in Danish cities faster than the cabs are driven. A Spanish paper in the Pyrenees regularly suspends publication in hot weather. The population of the German empire is increasing at the rate of five millions a year. Some of the largest ocean steamers can be converted into armed cruisers in thirty hours. It is said that robbers are convicted by a vote of the community in some parts of Japan.

Why She Smiles Sweetly. Sparkling eyes, quick beating heart, and rosy blush of pleasure on the cheeks makes the strong man happy when he meets his lady love. That's the kind of smile that's very touch thrilling because it is full of energy, vigorous nerve power and vitality. Tobacco makes strong men impotent, weak, and stinky. No-To-Bac sold by druggists everywhere. Guaranteed to cure. Book titled "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

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A Parisian book collector has a library of seven hundred volumes, none of them being larger than one inch wide by two inches high.

J. C. SIMPSON, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures me of a very bad case of catarrh." Druggists sell it, 50c.

To make cod liver oil palatable take it in tomato catsup.

Skin and blood diseases, causing all sorts of dire disasters to human happiness, are easily and quickly cured by Burdock Blood Bitters, from a common purple to the worst scrofulous sore.

The easiest thing for a doctor to do is to find fault with busy people.

"If taken into the head by the nostrils two or three times a week, Thomas' Electric Oil will positively relieve the most offensive cases of catarrh," says Rev. E. F. Crane, Dunkirk, N. Y.

What chasms can be filled, but the heart of man can never be satisfied.

The Ladies. The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California Liquid Laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

When people are hired to be good they quit work as soon as the pay stops.

Binder Twine. Mr. John M. F. Erwin's binder twine advertisement in this issue is worthy of your attention. Mr. Erwin is honest and reliable in every way. For several years past he has sold twine direct from factory to consumer, saving middlemen's profits. Write him for prices and full particulars.

Rose-leaf jam is a common dish in Romania, where roses are grown by the million.

For Cure of Sprains, Bruises, ST. JACOBS OIL on the

..BASE BALL.. Field is just what all players call it, "THE BEST."

Metal Wheels for your Wagons

There are 51 metals. After physicians had given me up I was saved by Pilo's Cure—RALPH EMIG, Williamsport, Pa., November 22, 1893.

Colorado is first in silver. "Hanson's Magic Corn Salve," "Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents. Glass bottles were made A. D. 70.

Many influences combine to reduce health to the danger limit. The reviving properties of Parker's Ginger Tonic best overcome these ills. Ferguson's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chilblains, Piles, Etc. G. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

Michigan is first in iron ore production. If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. WASSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

London consumes nearly as much of fish as of meat. Everyone knows how it is to suffer with corns and blisters and to gratefully remove them with Hindoocorns.

Success in this life too often means failure in the next. Are you a sufferer from that terrible plague, Itching Piles? Doan's Ointment will bring you instant relief and permanent cure. Get it from your dealer.

Try a wet towel on the back of the neck for sleeplessness. "I contracted a severe cold from wet and exposure; bronchitis followed. Doctors failed to relieve me. Several members of my family had died of consumption, and I thought I was doomed. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup brought instant relief and perfect cure." M. Unger, Union Corner, Northumberland Co., Pa.

Gen. Wm. Cogswell, representative in congress from the Seventh district of Massachusetts, died at his residence in Washington.

LOOK OUT FOR BREAKERS AHEAD when pimples, eruptions, boils, and like manifestations of impure blood appear. They wouldn't appear if your blood were pure and your system in the right condition. They show you what you need—a good blood-purifier. It is Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery."

It carries health with it. All Blood, Skin and Scalp Diseases, from a common blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, are cured by it. It invigorates the liver and rouses every organ into healthful action. In the most stubborn forms of Skin Diseases, such as Salt-rheum, Eczema, Tetter, Erysipelas, Boils and kindred ailments, and Scrofula, it is an unequalled remedy.

The Great SWAMP KIDNEY & BLADDER CURE. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

W. N. U., D—XIII—22.

For Cure of Sprains, Bruises, ST. JACOBS OIL on the

..BASE BALL.. Field is just what all players call it, "THE BEST."

Metal Wheels for your Wagons

DENSION JOHN W. MOHRIS Successfully Prosecutes Claims. LINEN REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY.

LEWIS' 98% LYE FURNISHED AND PREPARED. The strongest and purest Lye made. Emits no fumes. It being a fine powder and packed in a can with removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. It will make the best perfume Harp Soap. Late Principals of the Designing. It is the best for cleaning waste pipe, unclogging sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, etc.

PENNA. SALT MFG CO. Gen. Agents, Phila., Pa.

THINKING OF BUILDING? 300 FOR \$3. While our articles run in this paper, on receipt of \$3, we will send, prepaid, the latest Designs of "Shopp's Modern Houses." Photographic views, floor plans, accurate estimates to build, etc. Fully describing and illustrating the "New Building Designs." Returnable if not satisfactory. Address The Co-operative Building Plan Ass'n., Architects, 108 Fulton St., New York City.

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 capable editors, thoughtful editorial writers, artists, work unceasingly to produce "The Great Daily of Michigan," to say nothing of the printing, mailing, and distribution of over 60,000 papers every day, throughout the State.

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10 CENTS A WEEK.
\$1.25 FOR 3 MONTHS BY MAIL.

Agencies in every village, town and city in the State of Michigan.

DETROIT.
65 SHELBY STREET.

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.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE

ARE OFFERING:

GREAT BARGAINS

to cash buyers in Ladies' Gents' and Children's Underwear. Our 5c Ladies' Vests will surprise you. They are the same that other dealers are getting 10c for. We also have a fine line of Ladies' Vest Silk Wear, at 25c. Other dealers are asking 50c for the same. Why pay 40c to 50c per pair for a good Silk Mitt when we offer you the same thing at 20c and 25c per pair.

JUST ARRIVED THIS WEEK!

a Fine Assortment of Wash Goods, consisting of Jeconette Plisse Percales, Duck Suitings, Challies, Etc., all at LOW-EST CASH PRICES.

We will offer special prices to buyers in our SHOE DEPARTMENT. It is filled with good, medium-priced goods. If in need of foot-wear call and we will show you our leaders. We have made a great break in the prices of TEA. From now until the first of September we will give our customers our 35c tea for 25c. It is a hummer! Just now we have an order for 2,000 lbs. of choice Butter and 100 crates of fresh Eggs. We would like to exchange merchandise for the same during the next ten days. We are headquarters for produce.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

W. J. CAMPBELL

Has a Complete Line of.....
Corn and Bean CULTIVATORS.

Headquarters for.....
Machine Oil and Binding Twine.

TWINE IS AWAY DOWN.

.....Call and Get Prices.
Horse Hay Forks and Steel Track, Rope, Etc.
W. J. Campbell.
West end Main Street—opposite Town Hall.

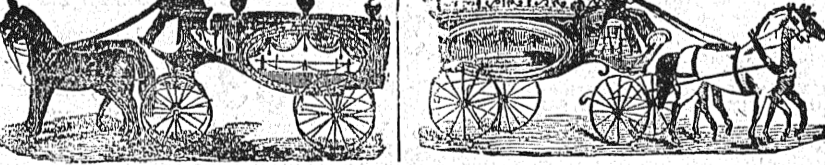
SPECIAL BARGAINS

BUGGIES AND ROAD WAGONS

For the next Thirty Days at
H. S. WICKWARE'S.

Blacksmithing and Repairing attended to promptly.

A. A. MCKENZIE,



UNDERTAKER & FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
A complete stock of Coffins, Caskets, and Undertaker's Supplies on hand. Two Hearse always in readiness. Second door west of Tennant House.
CASS CITY, MICH.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An independent newspaper. Published every Friday morning at the ENTERPRISE STREET 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.

Advertisements.
All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office NO LATER than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local columns are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 25c per line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

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 PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

DEFORD.

J. N. Daugherty has let a clearing job to Joe Coomer.

Norman Retherford is home, much improved in health.

One society sick with twindieism. Small hopes of recovery.

Meet Crittendon and wife were down from Columbia last Sunday.

Thomas O'Rourke is building a new house for Arthur Van Blaricon.

R. A. Mosher and George O'Rourke were Cass City dealers on the 25th.

West doesn't labor for Geo. Walker any more. Reason, nobody's business.

Much garden stuff decayed in the soil.—Too frigid for beans and sweet corn.

Elmer Lewis came home Saturday night last. Hear he will go back to work.

Mennonite east of here dipped their converts on the 26th. Baptists will dip their's June 2nd.

Frank Henderson, of White Creek, had an operation performed on his eye at Cass City last Saturday.

Mr. Leach's son-in-law has come with all the household goods and a mighty sharp looking pup. That's business.

We know a farmer east and south of here that avers that he owns a hen that makes a business of laying two eggs each day. Do you believe it?

Frank Terry has let his hired man, the Saginaw buster, go and taken Jim Valentine to train into a moderate farmer and a truthful American citizen.

We hear that "Barney C.," once the trotting idol of this locality, but now the cyclone of Tenn., has "made it" in 2:04 1/2. Is there any truth in the report?

Tardy mail makes us a week late in thanking Advertiser. On May 16th it delivered itself of the following. "Deford correspondent reads us a long lecture on our position on village prohibition. This literary genius should not waste time in trying to reform the County Capital, but should straighten jhekins in his own benighted neighborhood." True, dear Advertiser, we did not know that the Advertiser was the County Capital. Talmage, in his lecture on cities, showing the influence of city on the rural portion of the country, says, "Rome is Italy Paris is France and London is England" but he had never learned that the Advertiser was Caro. Yes we were mistaken in this "benighted neighborhood" when we spoke of Caro's enterprise. We should have known it was but the rustle of the "Tiser's wings. We are thankful for the light you have given us, dear Advertiser. We have thrown it up stairs and covered it with our hat. We will not forget it soon. Allow us to say thanks once more.

The exceptions taken to the thoughts advanced by the ENTERPRISE on the temperance question shows us that there is a strain of barbarous ignorance in the blood of some people, even of this enlightened age. We can produce a paper published in the state of New York less than 100 years ago that tells us where the members of a Christian Church drove some temperance people from the building with guns who attempted to hold a temperance meeting there. We still inherit some of that ignorant bigotry. But 'tis a healthy sign for a paper's morals when it is abused by such a class. The person or paper that pleases everybody amounts to very little. Weak freedom of thought and speech. We would extend the same to everybody else. If we cannot uphold our views by sound logic let them fall, the sooner the better. If the advocates of drink can show me one ennobling trait in the business, where it ever made mankind better in any respect, we will listen. Our observation has been that sorrow and desolation ever followed in its wake that it is the devil's broadest sword of destruction, his greatest reaper to gather victims to hell's dark abode.

Probably your children use Slate Pencils. They can get them at the ENTERPRISE office.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN

High License Ministers.

Paper read by Mrs. North of Vassar at the County Convention of the W. C. T. U.

Our beautiful world, lighted and fructified by the sun, moon and stars of Heaven, is seething and writhing in agony today, from the tortures of sin. The demons of lust and avarice, dishonesty and pelf, rapine and murder, greed and drink, run riot. Our National Capitol with a saloon at either end, our floors of congress covered with the drunken forms of senators and representatives show to what depth of depravity, the Republican party, which brought into being the iniquitous license law, and held the reins of government, with the exception of two brief intervals of change of hands with the Democrats, for forty years, has sunk. The demonic power of the saloon is due to license laws. No words can portray the misery which it breeds. Nine-tenths of all the crimes committed are its progeny; bloody fights, illneses; three-fifths of the lunacy; four-fifths of all the haric cases; three-fourths of the police work. Paupers and spendthrifts pay no taxes; lunatics and idiots are kept at the expense of the taxpayers. Hundreds of millions of dollars, each marked "In God We Trust" and one hundred thousand souls are swallowed annually in the maelstrom of rum backed by three million of christian men who help to make the saloon as lawful as the church.

Hon. M. V. Bennett says the evil cannot be cured by voting with the parties which cause the evil and make the saloon. My Baptist brother, I mean you; my Presbyterian brother, I mean you; my Congregational brother I mean you. I am striking all the churches, the voting part of them. I mean all the christians of all denominations who vote the Republican, Democrat, or populist ticket. You are the cause of the saloon, of drunkenness, of pauperism, of strikes, of hard times, of bad laws and crime. You are blighting the lives of thousands, wrecking the homes of multitudes and destroying the boys of one hundred thousand homes annually. You pray God to save the boys, then lie to the ballot box and vote for the devil to destroy them. You pray the Lord to hasten the day when there will be no saloon in the land then stick a Republican, Democratic, or Populist ticket in the ballot box to continue the liquor traffic's dominion. If the courts of the country tell the truth; if the churches of the country in Presbyteries, conferences, assemblies synods and conventions have told the truth, the liquor traffic is one of the greatest evils in the world and those who vote with the parties which license and therefore legalize it are responsible for the results which follow. I do not want to hurt the feeling of any, but moral cowards are at the head of our churches, weak back bones are doubled up in the pews. Christ is dishonored and crucified by every ballot cast by his followers for any of the three parties.

Is the besotted and loathsome drunkard crawling from the gutter, any more unsightly in God's eye than the christian voter who drops from his hand a ballot to make the saloon respectable? Francis Willard says until the Church of Christ puts down the liquor traffic can it regain its hold upon tempted men, or continue its hold upon the affectionate loyalty of women cursed by the power of the saloon.

During our last war, we all know how the women in faith and love, embroidered the flags with the stars and bars; went to the battle field, bound up the wounds and nursed back to life, or softly and tenderly prepared the soldier for his last resting place, weeping tears of sympathy over her heroic dead. But where are our brave and chivalric soldiers to-day? What are they saying by their ballots to her who first kindled the fires of patriotism within their breast? To those who after the close of the war banded themselves together, placed the white badge above their hearts and clasping hands in a compact never to be broken, solemnly declared their allegiance to "God and Home and Native Land?"

I can hardly trust myself to speak, but it is cowardly sometimes, not to tell the truth. Stand back they say, go take your place with the idiots and criminals, we want none of your new party votes that rob us of our liberties, we vote with the grand old party that by license makes it respectable to put a bottle to his neighbor's mouth and make him drunk; that gives to thieves, gamblers, tipplers, cheats, licentious and debased men the ballot, but not to women who have no inalienable rights which we are bound to respect. So our bright and beautiful boys and talented men go to destruction because the wives and mothers voices are silent in the government and our high license ministers say amen, I vote that ticket too. Though the feet of the workers are not all shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace our wisest and best men are fast awakening to the fact that if it were not for the influence of women our nation could not stand. In New Zealand the men have given

the ballot to women. In Wyoming men and women have equal suffrage and send delegates to the National Convention and ere long the cry will go up from Congress and from all the polling places, come and help us or we perish. Then

"In the world's broad field of battle
In the bivouac of life
You will find the christian soldier
Represented by his wife."
(Concluded next week.)

There is more counterfeit manhood than counterfeit money afloat now a-days.

SPEND YOUR OUTING ON THE GREAT LAKES.

Visit picturesque Mackinac Island. It will only cost you about \$12.50 from Detroit; \$15 from Toledo; \$18 from Cleveland, for the round trip, including meals and berths. Avoid the heat and dust by traveling on the D. & C. floating palaces. The attractions of a trip to the Mackinac region are unsurpassed. The island itself is a grand romantic spot, its climate most invigorating. Two new steel passenger steamers have just been built for the upper lake route, costing \$300,000 each. These steamers favorably compare with the great ocean liners in construction and speed. Four trips per week between Toledo, Detroit, Alpena, Mackinac, St. Ignace, Petoskey, Chicago, "Soo," Marquette and Duluth. Daily between Cleveland and Detroit. Daily between Cleveland and Put-In-Bay. The cabins, parlors and staterooms of these steamers are designed for the complete entertainment of humanity under home conditions; the palatial equipment, the luxury of the appointments, makes traveling on these steamers thoroughly enjoyable. Send for illustrated descriptive pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHLANTZ, G. P. & T. A. D. & C. Detroit, Mich.

If King Solomon was alive he would now say: "Go to the traveling man, learn his ways and be wise." Mr. C. W. Battell, a Cincinnati traveling man representing the Queen City Printing Ink Co., after suffering intensely for two or three days with lameness of the shoulder, resulting from rheumatism, completely cured it with two applications of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. This remedy is gaining a wide reputation for its prompt cures of rheumatism, lame back, sprains, swellings and lameness. 50 cent bottles are for sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

A lady at Tooleys, La., was very sick with bilious colic when M. C. Tisler, a prominent merchant of the town, gave her a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says she was well in forty minutes after taking the first dose. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

For whooping cough Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is excellent. By using it freely the disease is deprived of all dangerous consequences. There is no danger in giving the remedy to babies, as it contains nothing injurious. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Two Lives Saved.
Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill. was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she said it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St. San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store. Regular sizes 50c. and \$1.00.

Old People.
Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no risky or obnoxious ingredients, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent purgative and a safe medicine. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at T. H. Fritz's, drug store.

Palpitation of the Heart
Shortness of Breath, Swelling of Legs and Feet.

"For about four years I was troubled with palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath and swelling of the legs and feet. At times I would faint. I was treated by the best physicians in Savannah, Ga., with no relief. I then tried various Springs without benefit. Finally, I tried

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure
also his Nerve and Liver Pills. After beginning to take them I felt better. I continued taking them and I am now in better health than for many years. Since my recovery I have gained fifty pounds in weight. I hope this statement may be of value to some poor sufferer."

E. R. SUTTON, Ways Station, Ga.
Dr. Miles Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists or direct, 6 bottles for \$5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Cass City and Caro STAGE & LINE.

J. S. DUNHAM, PROP.

GOING WEST:
Leaves Cass City, 6 A. M.
Arrives at Caro, 9 " "

GOING EAST:
Leaves Caro, 1:30 P. M.
Arrives at Cass City, 4:30 " "

FARE—One way, \$1.00; round trip, \$1.50.

HENDRICK & ANKER

Will sell you a Watch, Clock, Jewelry or anything in the Silverware line cheaper than any other firm in the county. We will also fit you with a pair of spectacles so you can see further, read longer and see clearer than you ever did.

Everything

In our line down to hard time prices.

Hendrick & Anker,

Jewelers and Opticians.

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

New York City cloth in exchange for wool.

J. KORTH,

Cass City, Mich.
Next door west Town Hall.

Gagetown Milling Co.
P. TOOHEY & SONS,
Merahant and Custom Millers
Want your wheat and will pay the highest price.

Bring us your grist and get the celebrated

JERSEY LILY FLOUR,

Famed for quality, strength and color. Feed ground every day at 8c per hundred.

If You Want ANY KIND OF FARM IMPLEMENTS At low prices you can get the same at Gagetown Mills.

P. Toohy & Sons.

FRANKLIN HOUSE

Corner Bates and Larned Sts.
DETROIT—MICH.
ONLY A BLOCK FROM WOODWARD AND JEFFERSON AVENUES—VERY CENTRAL—NEAR ALL CARLINS.
Per day, \$1.00
J. H. JAMES

PATENTS OBTAINED TERMS EASY

Thirty-five years experience. Examinations and Reports free. Prompt attention. Send Drawing and description to L. HARRISON & Co., A. U. S. Washington, D. C. 11-11-11

ELECTRIC TELEPHONE

Sold outright, no rent, no royalty. Adapted to City, Village or Country. Needed in every home, shop, store and office. Greatest convenience and best seller on earth.
Agents make from \$5 to \$50 per day. One in residence means a sale to all his neighbors. Fine instruments, no toys, works anywhere, any distance. Complete, ready for use when shipped. Can be put up by any one, never out of order, no repairing, lasts a life time. Warranted. A money maker. Write W. P. Harrison & Co., Clerk 10, Columbus, O.

\$10,000 To Loan on Farm Mortgages at Cass City Bank.

Mammoth Light Brahmas, Partridge Cochins, Black Minorcas, Barred Plymouth Rocks, B. C. Brown Leghorns. Per setting of thirteen, \$1.50. Twenty-five cents less on all varieties if called for. But Leghorns \$2.00 per thirteen, or \$3.25 for twenty-six.
S. CHAMPION, Cass City.

HELLER BROS.

The Cass City Millers

WANT YOUR WHEAT

We will pay a premium for all wheat delivered here until further notice. If you want anything in the milling line we can supply you. Feed ground for 8c per bag. Ear corn 5c per bag. Goods delivered free to any part of the city.

HELLER BROS.

Spring Has Arrived.

Now is the time to get your Spring Suits.

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

New York City cloth in exchange for wool.

J. KORTH,

Cass City, Mich.
Next door west Town Hall.

Gagetown Milling Co.
P. TOOHEY & SONS,
Merahant and Custom Millers
Want your wheat and will pay the highest price.

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S. CHAMPION, Cass City.

If You Can't

Get Bargains of us you can't get them anywhere, for we are bound to

KEEP THE ROLLING

We have one of the best Cottons in the World for 5½c. per yard by the bolt.

People are Surprised to see how good an umbrella they can get of us for \$1.00.

We could buy a Cracker that we could sell 9 lbs. for 25cts., but we don't like that quality of Goods. We'll sell you 4 lbs. of the best Crackers on the market for 25cts. Will sell you 5 lbs. of Tea for \$1.00 and if you are not satisfied with it at any time, we will take it back and give you your money.

We defy competition in Hosiery.

SEE OUR PLOW SHOES FOR \$1.00.

We give away Silverware with everything excepting Flour and Sugar.

LAING & JANES.

NOW IS THE TIME

To buy Barb' wire in large or small quantities at good prices. Everything in the line of

HARDWARE,

Which is usually carried in all first class retail Hardware stores. No trouble to answer questions.



Don't Fail

To get our prices. Square dealing and straight goods. One price to every one. Never forget that we are the best value trough concern in the Thumb.

N. BIGELOW & SON.

E. McKIM.

Special attention will be given to vehicle trade this season. Good goods at reasonable prices. Hand made

LUMBER WAGONS,

Of my own make fully warranted. Also Plows, Harrows, Cultivators. All kinds of repairing done. Special attention is given to horseshoeing. Thanking my many friends for their patronage in the past, I hope to please them as well as new ones in the future. Yours Truly, **E. McKIM.**

The New

CHAMPION BINDER

LIGHT DRAFT.

Low Force-Feed Elevator. Eccentric Binder Wheel. An Entirely New Departure.

RADICALLY DIFFERENT FROM ALL OTHER BINDERS.

IF YOU SEE IT YOU WILL BUY NO OTHER.

The New

CHAMPION MOWER

MOST PERFECT MOWER MADE.

LIGHT DRAFT.

The Pitman has no other motion except straight forward and straight back. It never breaks and never wears out.

The only Mower where lost motion can be taken up both in boxes and gearing. Turning a set-screw does it.

SAMPLES NOW TO BE SEEN AT

Striffler & Benkelman's,
CASS CITY, MICH

PENS, PENCILS, TABLETS, ETC.

At ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

CAREER OF WARREN.

FATHER OF JOSIE MANSFIELD A PIONEER IN CALIFORNIA.

How He Killed a Rival Editor in Stockton, Got Into Jail For Life and Was Pardoned, A Steamboat Adventure With \$1,000,000 as the Central Figure.

Josie Mansfield, whose gay career in Gotham a generation ago is well remembered, had a father whose career was also remarkable—a mixture of the heroic and tragic. Said a California fortnighter the other day in a reminiscent mood: "Mansfield Warren came from New Orleans to San Francisco in the early fifties. He came after gold, like the rest of us, but, as he was a small, sickly, consumptive looking fellow, he did not pan out well as a digger in the mines. So he went to editing a weekly newspaper at Stockton. No sooner had he started up than the other editor went for him—in his paper.

"In those days personal journalism was the thing, and in California the editors spoke right out, calling each other all kinds of names not used in society. Warren replied, but in a gentlemanly way. While this newspaper war was going on one of the merchants attacked Warren for some alleged slight, and Warren being small and physically weak got the worst of the one sided fight. He was so badly used up that he stated, as soon as he got out of bed, that he would kill the next man who attacked him. Accordingly, he purchased a long bowie knife. It so happened that the editor of the rival sheet again abused him, and before Warren's paper came out he was attacked on the streets by his opponent. He knocked Warren down, jumped on him and was beating him unmercifully. Warren succeeded in unsheathing his bowie knife, when he stabbed the aggressor to the heart.

"On the trial it was proved that Warren had threatened to kill the next man whom he might fight; also that he had bought the bowie knife immediately after making the threat. The defendant argued that Warren did not have the rival editor in mind at these times, and furthermore that he acted in self defense, which was the truth. However, he was found guilty and sentenced to be hanged. The governor commuted the sentence to life imprisonment, and in a year or two Warren was pardoned.

"The family removed to San Francisco, and here Josie began to assist in the elevation of the stage.

"As soon as she became prosperous she left the family in their old age and poverty and flitted eastward to become notorious as the cause of the murder of Jim Fisk.

"I lost track of Warren until 1869. I met him in New Orleans. He showed me the first issue of 'The True Jefferson', a radical Democratic paper that he had just started at Carrollton, a suburb of New Orleans. He spoke very little of California and Californians, and what he did say was rather uncomplimentary, and I do not censure him for it. He died a few years afterward about the time of the tragedy of which his wayward daughter was the central figure. He visited his daughter in New York during the height of her career and was very coldly received. I am told. At any rate, he lived poor and died as poor as he had lived.

"I may mention an instance in his career which will show that he was not a coward. It was the custom of the miners to ship their gold dust by steamer from Sacramento to San Francisco. About \$1,000,000 was made in one shipment, guarded by Warren and a half dozen assistants. About 50 roughs embarked on the steamer under the guise of cattlemen and ranchmen on route to Frisco on business. The treasure room was amidships on the lower deck. The steamers in those days carried a small cannon at the bow, which was discharged on landing, so as to notify the settlers. It also frightened the savage Indians, who soon came to regard the 'floating houses' with fear and superstition. Warren suspected a move on the part of the roughs and fixed the gun on a pivot, so that it would command the stern of the boat and the approach to the treasure room. He heavily loaded the gun and then threw in a handful of nails for scattering shot. The attack, he was informed, was to be made at sundown, just as the boat was rounding the Pirate's cove, about 30 miles above San Francisco. Warren and his men assembled in the bow and soon noticed a number of men forming on the stern of the boat and others joining them from the cabin above by coming down the back stairway. The cannon was immediately reversed, and Warren and his men drew their revolvers. "Go up stairs, or I'll turn her loose and mow you down like wheat!" shouted Warren as he stood ready to 'let 'er go.'

"The roughs, seeing that they were outflanked, recoiled in disorder, and some ran up stairs. Just at that moment the boat ran on a sand bar and was keeled over, nearly upsetting her. The roughs were panic stricken, doubtless thinking this was part of the programme, and some of them jumped overboard. The cannon also went overboard. In a few hours, fortunately, another boat came along and hauled us off the bar, and we arrived safely at San Francisco with our \$1,000,000 in gold dust. No; those who jumped overboard did not get back. We would not let anybody board us at that stage of the proceedings, especially as we knew who they were. They may have swum ashore, though," concluded the forty-niner in a rather doubting tone as to the ultimate safety of the roughs.—Philadelphia Times.

Not Consistent With a Title.

Madge—I don't like that foreigner, and I don't believe he's a count at all.

Madge—Why not? He seems to know all the nobility.

Madge—I know, but he's actually got money of his own.—Chicago Record.

RESEARCHES IN THE AIR.

There Are Millions of Dust Particles in a Cubic Foot.

The air of a meeting room, tested in different places and at different times during the progress of the meeting, showed numbers of micro-organisms varying from 135,000 to 3,500,000. The air near the ground contained fewer than the air near the ceiling. For example, the air some four feet from the ground contained 270,000 before the meeting and at the end of the meeting 400,000, while near the ceiling the amount at the beginning of the meeting was 3,000,000, and at the end of the meeting this had been increased to 3,600,000.

Air near a burning jet of gas showed the largest figures of all. Thus, in the immediate vicinity of a bunsen flame the gigantic number of 30,000,000 was found in a cubic centimeter, or 489,000,000 per cubic inch. In Mr. Aitken's own words: "It does seem strange that there may be as many dust particles in one cubic inch of air of a room at night when the gas is burning as there are inhabitants in Great Britain, and that in three cubic inches of gases from a bunsen flame there are as many particles as there are inhabitants of the world."

Possibly tests on the air of smoking rooms would reveal still greater numbers. Mr. Aitken has not yet tested such air, but he found that a cigarette smoker sends 4,000,000,000 particles, more or less, into the air with every puff he makes.—Gentleman's Magazine.

SURE HER TOOTH WAS PULLED.

The Power of Imagination as Exemplified in a Dentist's Chair.

Dentists have a splendid opportunity of studying the power of imagination. An up town practitioner by way of illustration told a reporter about one of his women patients. She entered, accompanied by her husband, and pointing to her swollen face asked the dentist to extract the offending tooth. He placed her in the chair, and taking the small hand glass which dentists use put it into her mouth for the purpose of examining the molar which was to be extracted.

The glass had no sooner touched the tooth than she uttered a frightful scream, and, bounding out of the chair, rushed into the waiting room, crying that her jaw was broken. The united efforts of her husband and the dentist were for some time unable to persuade her that the tooth was not extracted and that she could not possibly have been hurt. After examining her mouth with the aid of a glass she finally became convinced that the tooth was still in its place. Taking her seat in the chair again, she submitted to the operation of extracting the tooth without a murmur and expressed her surprise that the pain was so slight.—New York World.

The "Breathing Cave."

In the state of North Carolina, in the western part, in the range of mountains known as the Fork range, is located the most remarkable cavern now known to exist. It is called the "Breathing Cave" and is certainly a most wonderful natural curiosity. During the summer months a current of air comes from it which is so strong that a full grown man cannot walk against it, and in winter the "inrush" of air is equally strong. At times a most unpleasant odor is emitted from the cave, which is supposed to be from the carcasses of dead animals which have been sucked in and killed by coming in contact with the inner walls of the inanimate, breathing monster. During the spring months, when the change from inhalation to exhalation takes place, the air is filled with pellets of hair, dry bones, small claws, etc., which are supposed to come from creatures sucked into this dry land maelstrom in times passed.

Many scientists have visited and revisited the place for the purpose of studying its peculiarities, but still the mystery remains unexplained.—St. Louis Republic.

His Hard Luck Story.

Mr. McSwat—I made a most annoying discovery this morning about a clock I've had in my house for the last six years.

Mr. Chugwater—Turned out to be an eight day o'clock, I suppose, and you'd been winding it regularly every morning for—

"Oh, no. That's the old, old story. This is altogether different. I thought it was an eight day, and under that impression I had wound it regularly every Sunday morning for six years. My wife had been winding it the other mornings of the week and saying nothing to me about it. This morning she forgot it, and the blamed clock ran down."—Chicago Tribune.

His Misplaced Preposition.

The villain gashed his gleaming teeth with the grating sound of the breaking up of an ice gorge.

"Ha, ha, my proud beauty!" he hissed. "I will yet bring you to the dust!"

The proud beauty smiled a wan little smile.

"Never," she twittered. "You are on the wrong tack. The man to win me must bring the dust to me."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Luck and Labor.

Luck is ever waiting for something to turn up; labor, with keen eyes and strong will, will turn up something. Luck lies in bed and wishes the postman would bring him the news of a legacy; labor turns out at 6 o'clock, and with busy pen and ringing hammer lays the foundation of competence. Luck whines; labor whistles. Luck relies on chance; labor on character.—Richard Cobden.

A Consultation of Honor.

"Mr. X. has threatened to kick me next time he meets me in company. Now, if I see him walk into the room, what am I to do?"

"Sit down!"—Gil Blas.

THE PLAY.

Lo! 'tis a gala night
Within the lonesome latter year!
An angel throng, bewinged, bedight
In veils and drowns in tears,
Sit in a theater to see
A play of hopes and fears,
While the orchestra breathes fitfully
The music of the spheres.

Mimes, in the form of God on high,
Mutter and mumble low
And hither and thither fly,
—Mere puppets they, who come and go
At bidding of vast, formless things
That shift the scenery to and fro,
Flapping from out their condor wings
Invisible wool!

That motley drama! Oh, be sure
It shall not be forgot!
With its phantom chased forevermore
By a crowd that seize it not,
Through a circle that ever returneth in
To the selfsame spot,
And much of madness and more of sin
And horror, the soul of the plot.

But see, amid the mimic rout,
A crawling shape intrude!
A blood red thing that writhes from out
The scenic solitude!
It writhes—it writhes with mortal pang!
The mimes become its food,
And the scraps of their vermin fangs
In human gore imbrued.

Out, out are the lights; out all!
And over each quivering form
The curtain, a funeral pall,
Comes down with the rush of a storm,
And the angels, all pallid and wan,
Uprising, unveiling, affirm
That the play is the tragedy "Man,"
And its hero the conqueror, worm.
—Edgar Allan Poe.

ASBESTOS MAKING.

Preparing the Mineral For Its Many Important Uses.

If any readers have ever made the acquaintance of asbestos at all it, has no doubt been in the shape of backing to a gas stove or a fire brick. Very few people outside the trade know what enormous quantities are utilized where machinery is used. The business done in domestic asbestos is a mere bagatelle compared with that got through in packing for steam boilers and engine pistons.

Asbestos in its original state is a fibrous mineral indigenous to Canada and other places and is sent over here in lumps like pieces of raw slate on the top and bottom, while the sides are covered with a fluffy substance—the fiber, when it is pulled from the bulk. You can pick each lump to pieces with your nails, although to look at it one would think that nothing less than a heavy hammer would make any impression on it.

When it reaches the factory, it is put into crushers. These are like the ordinary mortar mixers that you see where building operations are going on, and the resulting gritty, fluffy mass is thrown into what is termed a "devil." The devil tears it up with sharp prongs and then sifts the grit from the fluff. The former is used for mixing with the asbestos in other processes, while the latter is shot into a receptacle that reduces it to a consistency almost as fine as cotton wool. As it falls from this machine it looks for all the world like snow.

In other departments the raw asbestos is crushed and then mixed with certain earths to be used for covering the outer surfaces of steam boilers, asbestos being a nonconductor of heat.

Then, again, large quantities of mill-board are made for packing between fire-proof doors and articles of that description, while occasionally it goes to form one of the main constituents in a fire-proof theater curtain.—Pearson's Weekly.

Kleptomania.

To believe a French writer, there are no fewer than 4,000 women caught every year in stealing during their shopping expeditions, a habit unphonously styled kleptomania. The number of titled ladies seized with this strange malady while examining the fashions of Paris, he tells us, is almost incredible. Among the most recent culprits were a Russian princess, a French countess, an English duchess and the daughter of a reigning sovereign. As a rule, these more distinguished offenders are let off on the payment of a round sum for the relief of the poor, and when the shoplifter is known to be rich the sum exacted rises to as much as 10,000 francs. The police authorities consent to this sort of condonation.—Baltimore Sun.

Where the Best Horses Are Found.

The best driving and carriage horses come, I think, from Maine and Vermont, being tougher, as a rule, than the Kentucky horses and no less intelligent. High stoppers for the most part are natives of Maine or of Canada. Western horses, especially those from Indiana, Iowa and Ohio, are corn fed and soft, and they often lack that "quality" which the Kentucky horses derive from the thoroughbred strain in their blood. The best hunters, perhaps the best combination saddle and harness horses, come from the Genesee valley, where there is a great deal of good blood, and where real fox hunting is pursued.—Century.

Economy.

"There's no use talking, M'ri, we've got to economize. Times are so hard you'll have to do without a girl."

"All right, hubby, and you'll take a lunch from home to your office, and so?"

"Er—on second thought, I guess we'll rub along as we are for awhile, M'ri."—New York Recorder.

Dipped candles—that is, candles whose wicks were dipped in molten grease time after time until they took up enough to form a cylinder of respectable size—were made in Germany A. D. 1200.

Cambric was first introduced into England during the reign of Queen Elizabeth. The first piece imported was presented to the Virgin Queen to make a ruff for her neck.

Near Modena, in Italy, the petroloum gatherers dig a hole in the ground, and it is speedily filled with the oil.

Quick Sales

**Yesterday,
To-Day
Saturday,**

The Days' Sale

Mens Suits

Sales lively yesterday and to-day and more Saturday. Those who have bought will tell their friends. They came to look, found the values, when here bought and were satisfied.

J. A. McDougall.

We are Still at It!

Giving— **Better Goods**
For— **Less Money.**

CLOTHING AT PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

SHOES--- HATS AND FURNISHINGS---

In Great Variety and Low Prices! — | — At Prices to Suit!

Don't Buy Before you Try.

2 MACKS 2.

Ladies

We have just Received a Stock of the

Famous Jamestown Dress Goods,

Which are Warranted Absolutely Fast Color.

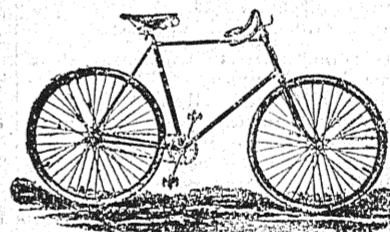
Gasoline Stoves, \$3.50 to \$25.00.

Screen Doors, \$1.00 to \$1.50.

New and Complete
Stock of

BICYCLES,

\$40.00 —to— \$100.00



J. L. HITCHCOCK.

Are You Ready For the Harvest? 1895.

There's only one way to get ready so that you can be sure that you are ready—and I am ready to get you ready with the World-Beating.

**LIGHT-RUNNING
McCORMICK
STEEL
BINDERS AND
MOWERS.**

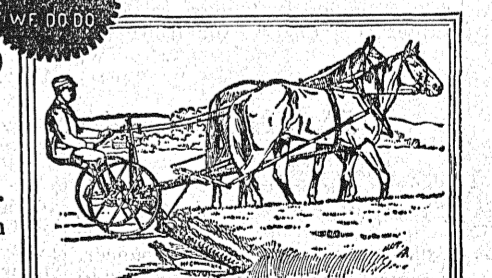
**BEST IN THE . . .
WORLD**

Because **Most Durably Built,
Lightest in Draft,
Greatest in Capacity,
Simplest in Construction.**

All Competition Staid Away from the McCormick in the
World's Fair Tests

I might to-day be selling a line of so-called "cheap" machines at a price which would still be high, but prefer to sell the high-value McCormick at a price which experience will most assuredly prove is low. Glad to show my friends these machines at any time. Come in and see them.

JAS. REAGH, AG'T. CASS CITY,



Is Your Blood Pure

If it is, you will be strong, vigorous, full of life and ambition; you will have a good appetite and good digestion; strong nerves, sweet sleep.

But how few can say that their blood is pure! How many people are suffering daily from the consequences of impure blood, scrofula, salt rheum, rheumatism, catarrh, nervousness, sleeplessness, and that tired feeling.

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, vitalizes, and enriches the blood. Therefore, it is the medicine for you.

It will give you pure, rich, red blood and strong nerves.

It will overcome that tired feeling, create an appetite, give refreshing sleep and make you strong.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills

the after-dinner pill and family cathartic, 25c.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR

IMPERIAL GRANUM

IT IS THE BEST FOOD FOR INVALIDS

JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Keeps the hair from falling out, cures itching scalp, restores color, and cures dandruff.

RHEUMATISM.

Mrs. Robert Sampson is a most highly respected lady of Rodgers Park, Ill. She had Rheumatism and Rheumatoid for 20 years.

Schrag's \$1,000,000 Rheumatic Cure made a new woman of her and her daughter, Della Bonner, also of Rodgers Park. They say it saved them over \$2,000 in doctor's bills.

Since 1861 I have been a great sufferer from catarrh. I tried Ely's Cream Balm, and to all appearances am cured.

CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm opens and cleanses the nasal passages, relieves pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the sense of taste and smell.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents a drug store, or by mail, ELY BROTHERS, 67 Warren St., New York.

Binder Twine

Direct from Manufacturer to Consumer.

LOWEST MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

Freight Prepaid to Your Station. You Need Not Pay a Cent in Advance.

JOHN M. F. ERWIN, Manufacturers' Representative, 55 Dearborn St., Chicago.

References by permission: American Trust and Savings Bank, Capital \$1,000,000.

Cut this out. It will not appear again.

WALTER BAKER & CO.

The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS and CHOCOLATES

On this Continent, have received the HIGHEST AWARDS

at the Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS in Europe and America.

Their delicious BIRKENHEAD COCOA is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

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\$890.00 Made

In Wheat in One Week

On \$100 investment, by one of our customers. Others did equally well by trading through us in wheat.

SPLendid OPPORTUNITIES

Are now offered by the markets to easily multiply small capital, each week by speculating in wheat. Our customers make big money. Some \$300 to \$500 a week on a \$100 investment. Can we not do the same for you? Small margin required. Our book on successful speculation and Daily Market Letter, full of money-making pointers, sent free. Speculate through exports.

THOMAS & CO.

Bankers and Brokers, 111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

VETERANS' CORNER.

SKETCHES FOR AND BY THE OLD SOLDIERS.

An Incident of Sherman's Great March to the Sea Told for the First Time—Sad Feature of Recurring Campaigns.

LUE BLOOM IS on the distant hill;

Mystic grays the mid-air fill.

The low winds say: "Farewell to Day; Evening is on her way."

She walks the waters and the land, She and Quiet hand in hand,

The low winds say: "Sweet sounds, obey; Soft colors fade away."

And all the lovely colors go; All the softest and very low

The winds say on— Do they say on— No whisper. Day is gone.

Army Doughnuts.

A Massachusetts officer details with contentment some foraging parties of his army during Sherman's great march. One of these was of a sort that even the bitterest Confederate might have enjoyed.

One day a forager noticed an ornamental shrub growing in a yard in red clay, with marks of black team on it. It struck him that it was not in its native soil, and he went for that bush.

It easily came out of the ground; and out of the hole under it, of which it was the tell-tale, came a whole stock of provisions and family clothing.

Another of our men, while crossing a plowed field, was attracted by suspicious signs and ran his ramrod into the ground. A foot down it struck something solid.

The kind-hearted finder hastened to make others rich as well as himself. He ran down to the band with two tin cups running over, one with syrup, the other with peach butter, while the delicious sweets dripped from his clothing and his person, as if in confirmation of his pleasing tale.

"Plenty more right up there; forty-two hoghead full!"

Sometimes a mistake was made. One of the band, passing a log house, leaved on it for a calabash of lard, and the usual batch of doughnuts was fried that night.

A peculiar flavor, supposed to be due to an excess of soda, was noticed, but hard-marched men, with sharkskin appetites, did not stop for trifles. Daylight revealed the fact that the doughnuts had been fried in soft soap.—American Tribune.

A Sad Feature.

A pathetic feature of the recurring meetings of the G. A. R. and the "Womans' Club" is the number of the annually increasing disbursements of the relief fund. It proves not that there is a growing tendency on the part of old soldiers to ask for aid, but that they are becoming disabled by age and infirmities, and more and more of them need the relief fund.

It is a forcible reminder that the pension question should be settled at once, by granting every soldier with an honorable discharge a pension of not less than \$12 per month.

Death of Gen. Boomer.

On the 22d day of May, 1863, very late in the afternoon, General Boomer, commanding the Third brigade, Third Division Fifteenth army corps, received orders to lead his command over the walls of Vicksburg, and it was nearly dark when the command arrived on the ground designated for the assault. Our line was formed and marched down the hill to the rifle pits and halted for a short rest behind the low bank. By this time the rebels had caught on to the racket, and the bullets were zipping over the top of the rifle pit as thick as a swarm of bees. Indeed, it was a cross fire from every angle along the wall for one or two miles, and a safe estimate would be a dozen bullets for every man in our line, in each minute of time. But orders must be obeyed. "Third brigade, forward!" The next word would have been march, but it was cut short by a bullet passing through the general's head. He fell forward so that his head was touching our heads as we lay in line. I looked up and down the line to see if his orders were being obeyed, but every man was hugging the ground as still as death. In about twenty minutes darkness had practically put an end to the firing, when several officers came to where the guard was and held a short council, deciding to abandon the assault and fall back. Boomer was highly esteemed by all in his command, and ever since his death it has been plain to me that by the word "march" not being called, the brigade was saved from a dreadful slaughter. D. L. MARKS, Reynolds, Neb.

Fighting for Sew-Belly.

I will give you a little incident that happened while my regiment (Eleventh Illinois) was camped on Black River, Miss., in the winter of 1863. The boys of Companies H (of which I was then a member), I, K and C being very fond of the game called "draw poker" would lie off to the canebreaks near camp as soon as light in the morning to indulge in the game, and often there would be men enough of these companies in camp for their quota of guards. It so happened one morning there was not enough left in camp for the necessary guards, and the adjutant detailed two men to scout the canebreaks and run us in—myself, Hy Wilkinson, Jim Sloan and Butch Wax being among the number in the canebreaks. When the guards were making their round they scared up an old mother hog with three or four pigs, and they came past where we were sitting. Fresh meat being scarce in camp, Hy said we must have some and he grabs the old sow by her tail. She gave a grunt and a few jumps into the cane, with Hy swinging on and down went Hy and the old sow into an old dry well some twelve or fifteen feet deep; and as soon as they struck bottom, both being strangers in a strange place, the old sow went to work on Hy with her molars, and Hy on the sow with his pocket knife, all the time yelling for us boys to help him out, as the old sow was probing for his vitals, and if help did not soon come she would

SAVED BY A SQUAW.

The Experience of Pete Oberlin, a Frontier Good Samaritan.

It was so hot that the blue-gum leaves fairly sizzled. So hot that, as Pete Oberlin looked across the road from his shanty the outlines of the Oasis Saloon, and those of the combined post-office and grocery, seemed to waver and dance in the furnace current rising to the glaring, brazen sky. Hot as it was outdoors, it was still more like an oven in Pete's little one-room hut, for the fire was blazing, and Pete, coatless and vestless, was overleaping a frying pan of bacon and a mess of boiling potatoes.

The appetizing odor floated out of the doorway and spread over the neighborhood. It was distinctly noticeable at the corner of the row of lopped encampment beyond the saloon. At the foot of one of these trees lay what at first sight seemed only a bundle of rags; but a closer inspection revealed a shock of black hair and glimpses of a brown parchment skin that indicated a human being. Gradually, as the welcome aroma penetrated the heat of the fogged brain the heap of rags stirred and tossed, and finally uplifting boldly, resolved itself into a very dirty and old blanket, supported by a huddled, blue-eyed countenance. The old hag—for it was a woman—sniffed at the wandering fragrance, trying to catch its direction and then staring unsteadily across the road to Pete's cabin.

"Hello there, Wawaga! Gettin' over yer spruce?" greeted that gentleman, easily.

"Umph! No drunk! Injun hungry?" remarked the visitor.

Pete laughed good-naturedly, replied: "Oh wait, I'll give you a bite pretty quick now."

The old woman squatted on her heels by the stove and greedily eyed the preparations for the feast, while Pete kept his own optics steadily on the cooking, to forestall any possibility of a brown parchment skin that hovered around the shelf behind the stove, upon which stood a cheap alarm-clock and a big black bottle; here it remained fixed until Pete looked at her quivering countenance.

"Oh! Injun heap thirsty."

Pete laughed again. "Go along outer yer pump, then," he said.

But Wawaga's eye was still glued to the impending feast, and she held the spoon herself went out to the pump, pail in hand; immediately the bundle of rags by the wall stretched up a lean arm, with a quick and stealthy motion of a pouncing cat, and, seizing the pail, poured the brown, parched treat.

Such an unearthly howling and yelling as followed this successful thieving! Pete dropped his pail and came running in, to find his guest doubled up in agony and rolling around on the floor screaming like mad.

"What in thunder's struck her?" he cried; but just then catching sight of the black bottle still clutched in the Indian's skinny claw, his eyes brightened and he dropped on the nearest box, slapping his thigh and chuckling: "My eye-of-the-old fog ain't drunk that yer quart of keoseene!" The terror-stricken scream redoubled, while the man watched the poor wretch's antics in ecstasy. "Guess I'll teach her to quit meddlin'," he muttered gleefully; but as the moments passed he began to realize that the matter was serious, for the creature's contortions grew awful and her anguish was too great for art.

Pete's grin faded insensibly; he scratched his head thoughtfully, grumbling: "Don't know as I want the old gal kickin' the bucket right here and now, but I'll try to get her over her der der her? Oh, gosh! I know!" He bolted across the road, sending up a choking cloud of powder, and burst into the store.

"Sary, Ike, yer got any mustard?" he demanded.

"Yer got any coal oil? Or I guess it's goin' to kill her! Don't yer hear that screedin'?" Ike Dempsey, roused from his mid-day nap, rubbed his eyes and stretched himself, then rising deliberately from the cracker-barrel and drawing lazily, he said: "Wal, now, where's the hurt of the 'ol' dot gin us the shake? Oh, doan't be in er rush now! I guess there's a can er mustard round somewhere." Reaching a long lazy arm under the counter, he clutched among his possessions and brought up a fist full of yellow-brown dust. "This here nuff? Never mind payin'!" In two minutes more Pete Oberlin laid violent hands on the rolling heap of agony in his cabin, took the woman by the hair, and, "Drink this!" she drank it. Then the frontiersman dragged his body outside the shanty, and left her alone with her misery.

After some time Pete returned to his patient, bearing a tin plate with a generous share of his dinner. He presented this with a flourish and grinned sympathetically as the morsels of food disappeared.

When the shadows of the blue-gums stretched long and faint to the eastward, and a mellow pink flushed the tops of the grand, distant mountains, a tipsy squallid old squaw, in tattered blanket, trailed slowly up the dusty road through the foothills; and for six months neither Ike Dempsey, nor Pete Oberlin, nor Grogan at the saloon, saw any more of Wawaga.

When Pete Oberlin reached up to the shelf behind the stove that night, and, after feeling vainly around in the darkness struck a match and examined the surface, he let forth a shock of amazement that would have shocked the ears of a mule-driver, finishing up wrathfully with: "Wisht I'd let the old thief die and be d—d to her, afore ever she got away with my hand-carved briar-wood pipe!"

Week after week, Pete Oberlin, in his capacity of mail carrier, jogged over the dusty plain, wound in and out through the foot-hills, with a stop here and there at the ranches, and climbed over the ridge to the fort on the reservoir, always the destination of the biggest part of his business.

After the early rains had carpeted the bare brown hills with green and

AFTER THIRTY YEARS.

THE BUCKEYE STATE CONTRIBUTES THIS STORY.

How Fred Taylor, of the Gallant 18th N. Y. V. L. Finally Found What He Sought.

(From the Ashtabula, Ohio, Beacon.)

Mr. Fred Taylor was born and brought up near Elmira, N. Y., and from there served in the 18th regiment, N. Y. V. L., with which he went through the war, and saw much hard service. Owing to exposure and hardships during the service, Mr. Taylor contracted chronic diarrhoea from which he has suffered now over 30 years, but absolutely no help from physicians. By nature he was a wonderfully vigorous man. Had he not been his disease and the experiments of the doctors had killed him long ago. Laudanum was the only thing which afforded him relief. He had terrible headaches, his nerves were shattered, he could not sleep an hour a day on an average, and he was reduced to a skeleton. A year ago, he and his wife sought relief in a change of climate and removed to Geneva, Ohio; but the change in health care and his progress, the recommendation of J. J. Grogan, the leading druggist of Geneva, who was cognizant of similar cases which Pink Pills had cured. Mr. Taylor was persuaded to try a box. "As a druggist man grasps a straw so I took the pills," says Mr. Taylor, "but with no more hope of recovery than coming back for relief I at last found it in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The day after I took the first pill I commenced feeling better, and when I had taken the first box I was in fact a new man." That was two months ago. Mr. Taylor has since taken more of the pills, and his progress is steady and he has the utmost confidence in them. He has regained full control of his nerves and sleeps as well as in his youth, and is able to do his work as he once did. He is gaining flesh and strength rapidly. He is now able to do considerable outdoor work.

"Which way shall I go, and how?" he asked, eagerly. "I must take little Jim! Jim! them raskils git all their hosses?"

"White man keep still! Wawaga get pony!" and the old woman drew the tattered blanket around her and slipped noiselessly from the room, leaving Pete to his own busy thoughts.

She was gone but a few seconds, but she had glided in again, uttering: "Him ready! You got fort, no find Injuns!"

Pete felt sick and faint; he wondered how he could keep himself and the drowsy child on the animal's back over the many miles of rough road that lay between them and safety.

It was impossible to remain in their defenseless position, so he must make the effort. He could not imagine how the squaw had dismissed his assailants, and he expected, their return with darkness to finish their programme of vengeance.

Wawaga herself carried out the boy, who he could keep himself and the drowsy child on the animal's back over the many miles of rough road that lay between them and safety.

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3-CENT COLUMN.

Advertisements will be inserted under this heading for three cents per line each week.

YOUNG cow for sale. W. J. CLOAKY.

FOR SALE—House and lot. Desirable location. Inquire of I. A. FRITZ.

FOR SALE OR RENT—One good second hand piano. I. A. FRITZ.

FOOD general-purpose horse for sale, weight 1,100 lbs. Inquire of N. C. Monroe, Cass City.

Potatoes and bugs wanted by A. A. MCKENZIE.

WANTED—Two Apprentices to learn dress-making. MISS JESSIE CLARK.

100 BUSHELS of choice White Elephant potatoes for sale, one mile north and 1/2 mile east of McConnell school house, Greenleaf.

ROAD WAGON for sale at my farm implement store. W. J. CAMPBELL.

THE UNDERSIGNED has a thoroughbred registered Short-horn Durham bull, one year old for sale. Two miles and a half east of Cass City. J. D. WILKEY.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R. PASSENGERS TIME CARD.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH STATIONS GOING SOUTH

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More New Summer Millinery

Trimmed Hats from 25 Cents Up.

Mrs. E. K. Wickware.

Kingston & Bank

McPHAIL & MAYNARD, Props.

Interest paid on time deposits.

Money to loan on real estate.

Collections a specialty.

L. A. MAYNARD, Cashier.

\$10,000 To Loan on Farm Mortgages at Cass City Bank.

ELMWOOD.

N. Lacone lost a fine cow on Tuesday last.

Mrs. Dr. Morris, of Gageton, spent a few days last week with W. W. Har- graves.

Our young people are getting ready for Children's Day by practicing singing, etc.

Mrs. R. Webster and son, Chas., are visiting with Mrs. H. Van Patton, of Watrousville, this week.

A young lady came to make her home with O. A. Hendrick's last week. Weight, twelve pounds.

SHABBONA.

Seeding is nearly done.

John McDonald visited at Mr. Proctor's Sunday evening.

Ezra Travis who was very sick last week is improving fast so as to be at Shabbona to-day.

Alexander Hamilton and Miss Sangster were married last Thursday. May joy and bliss be theirs through life.

Ira Howe has a smiling face. A young lady boards there. She called last Saturday night. Mother and daughter are doing well.

I hear there were twenty two of Mr. Vanorman's neighbors with sixteen tons met at his farm one-half mile south of Shabbona, last Thursday morning and at night had picked the stone, and plowed ten acres of land for corn and had it nearly all fitted for planting, besides building 40 rods of fence. Mr. Vanorman being confined to his bed for the last nine weeks with a broken limb.

GAGETOWN.

Mrs. W. J. Williamson is still improving.

N. Summers was in Kingston Monday on business.

Seven of our townsmen took the excursion to Detroit Monday.

Our G. A. R. Post raised a nice flag pole at their headquarters on Gore St. Saturday.

Archie Hitchcock sold Mrs. H. Fuller a high grade wheel for her daughter Maul.

Mrs. Helen Gage and Mrs. S. Johnson were in Detroit Monday on business and pleasure.

P. Tooley and wife were visitors at the latters' parental home in Fairgrove, Sunday.

John Russel, special agent, Detroit Journal, was in town Monday in the interest of that paper.

Miss Iris Hitchcock, Florence Clark, Cecil Fritz, A. A. Hitchcock, Fred Smithson and Chauncey Campbell were the bicycle party in town Monday from Cass City.

ELLINGTON.

Last week's correspondence.

Darius Gould is engaged at enclosing the addition he has put up to his house.

This week will finish up the sawing for the present in W. A. Bailey's mill yard.

W. A. Bailey has contracted with Henry Dodge to saw up the logs that are waiting in his mill yard.

Henry Dodge has put 200,000 feet of logs of different kinds into a yard, and will have them sawed this summer.

Mrs. Preston Richardson was up from Caro last week Thursday, visiting with her sister, Mrs. Darius Gould, returning home Friday.

Mrs. Charles Turner, together with her aunt, Mrs. Reeder Odell, of Elmwood, were visiting last week Thursday with J. H. Moshier and family.

Two jobs were let last week, one on each side of the new iron bridge, grading down the hill and filling up the approaches to the bridge, which is badly needed.

Two sister of Mrs. Darius Gould, living in the city of Chicago, are expected in a short time to visit with Mrs. Gould and their mother, Mrs. Martha May, of Caro.

WEST GARD.

Robert Davison Sundayed in Brookfield.

A log rolling at Tom Caulfield's Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hartsell Sundayed in West Grant.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Boyd, rejoice over a young daughter.

Mrs. F. Low visited her parental home in Cass City last week.

Preparations are being made here for decoration by the G. A. R.

Mr. and Mrs. Atkins, of Lapeer, visits relatives here at present.

Miss Brown, of Ontario, is the guest of her brother, John, of this place.

A number from this burg attended the wedding in Elmwood Wednesday.

A baby girl at Mr. Brown's. Has come to stay. It's Jack's turn to pass the cigars.

Rev. Mr. Foster, pastor of Ikton, Burns and Brookfield Presbyterian circuit, delivered an able memorial sermon to a large audience in this place last Sunday morning.

The ploughing bee at Mr. Randolph's Thursday was largely attended. Eleven teams were present in the afternoon. The boys done a good job and a large piece of ground was turned over.

KARRIS' CORNERS.

Joseph Brown, of Shabbona, Sundayed at Mr. Muma's.

James Ward supplies us with fresh fish on Tuesdays now-a-days.

The M. E. People here are preparing exercises for Children's Day.

Mr. Spring started on Monday for Roseburg, for a visit with relatives in that place.

Naaman Karr started Wednesday for Tuscola on a horse trade. Success to all concerned.

The wedding from here last week should have been dated the 22nd instead of the 20th.

Mrs. McPherson returned home on Thursday, after an extended visit with friends here.

John Muma, George Charter and Alex Marshall sold wool to C. Webber at Gageton during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Muma were the recipients of a nice wash bowl and pitcher since the list of presents last week.

Miss Jennie Watson closed her third year of school in No. 2 on Friday last, with a picnic on the school grounds. After dinner we listened to an excellent program. We learn that Miss Watson gets an increase in salary and remains in the same place next year. This is complimentary to any teacher and is all the honor a teacher asks. We wish Miss Watson the success we know she will endeavor to have in her work next year.

KINGSTON.

Mrs. Dr. Morey's father is visiting her.

W. G. Millikin and J. B. Beverly were in Caro Friday.

L. A. Maynard and wife spent Sunday with Cass City friends.

A. Durkee and family visited at Everett Erb's last Sunday.

W. T. Fulford is visiting Kingston friends these days.

John Constable is visiting Kingston relatives and friends.

L. A. Maynard is the latest one to purchase a wheel here.

Dr. Bates is entertaining one of Job's comforters these days.

J. C. Annin, of Cass City, called on Kingston friends Thursday last.

A. Saigeon attended the funeral of his father on Tuesday, at Imlay City.

Miss Mable Rickman started for Pontiac where she will work for a while. Decoration day exercises were held in the Baptist Church Thursday evening.

WILLIS SILEST.

Willis Silest, who has been in Toledo, O., for a few weeks, is expected home Wednesday evening.

J. K. Thomas was the only one from here to take advantage of the excursion to Detroit last Monday.

Mr. Hutchinson's family, who have been in Kingston for some time, moved to Atlanta, Mich. last week.

Geo. Killins is improving his grist mill by putting a porch on the south side where the teams drive up to unload.

A. G. Millikin and family were called to attend the funeral of Mrs. Millikin's brother who lived near Oxford, on Tuesday.

James Stewart, of Owosso, made his mother a visit this week, and was accompanied by Wm. Reid, a former resident of this place.

Don't think because Dr. Bates has a scar on his face that he has been indulging in a fistie encounter with some one as he has not. Just one of his horses ran away and dumped the Dr. in the ditch.

If, when you enquire for your mail, Postmaster Ross should be a little slow on waiting upon you, please do not report him, as he now has his hands full taking care of that baby girl that came to bless their home on Tuesday, May 28th.

The ball game between Marlette and Kingston on Saturday last was noted for the number of scores, 27 to 32 in favor of Marlette. Well done, boys! Next time you should win hands down, unless Marlette improves a good deal over their work done here Saturday.

SCHOOL REPORTS.

Report of school taught in district No. 6, Novesta for the month beginning April 29th, and ending May 24th.

Number of days taught.....20

Number of pupils enrolled.....29

Average attendance.....12

Names of those neither absent or tardy: Croighton Henderson and Mary Gekeler. Those tardy: Helen Ashby, Bertha Delong and James Mudge. Those not absent more than two days: Harry and Charlie Henderson. MAGGIE CHAFFIELD, Teacher.

Report of school taught in district No. 2, Novesta, for month ending May 24th, is as follows:

Number days taught.....20

Number pupils enrolled.....39

Average daily attendance.....25

Those neither tardy nor absent are Grover Pratt, Annie Crawford, Annie Horner and Goldie Cook. Omar Glasie not absent but tardy once; Those not absent for more than two days, Almy and Harvey Palmtree, Arthur Inglehart, Nelson Hicks, Bessie Boughton, Orpha Moshier, Phoebe Layman, Aggie Erwin, Leafy Mills and Clarence Vorhs.

ELLA LEWIS, Teacher.

An Important Announcement.

"M. Quad," the Famous Humorist, Takes his Old Place on the Free Press.

We find great pleasure in announcing to our readers that Chas. B. Lewis, the famous "M. Quad," has resumed his former place upon the Detroit Free Press. Since his retirement from the Free Press four years ago Mr. Lewis has been writing for one of the leading syndicates. His preference for district newspaper work, however led him to abandon that connection, and hereafter his popular writing will appear only in the Free Press. Mr. and Mrs. Bowser, Brother Gardner, Aramona Kieker, Zeb White, Abe Crofoot, Mrs. Gallup and many new characters, will appear regularly.

The publishers are making a special four months' trial offer the Semi-Weekly Free Press for 25c to introduce their paper to new readers, and we would advise those looking for a great bargain to send in their subscription at once. The offer is good only until August 1st.

QUEER ADVERTISEMENTS.

Some of the Remarkable Announcements That Appear in Austrian Papers.

Austrian matrimonial advertisements, according to a contemporary's correspondent at Vienna, are marked by an acceptable humorous audacity. Here, for instance, is one that ran for six or seven days: "Wanted.—A rich lady, no matter how old, who will finance a student of medicine until such time as he obtains his degree, when he engages to marry his benefactress."

And another is quoted wherein a young prince seeks a handsome girl with a dowry of not less than \$250,000.

When the desired mate is obtained, all one's needs are apparently satisfied, judging from this advertisement for a purchaser for "a well trained monkey, a talkative parrot and a beautiful sympathetic cat," which belongs to a lady, who, owing to her approaching marriage, has no further use for them.

The most amusing of the advertisements quoted by our contemporary is, however, that of the very Irish parrot, philosopher, scholar and politician, whose severe mental labor in the cause of humanity has filled their brains with genial ideas, while depriving their heads of their natural capillary envelopes." These "artistically finished wigs," the advertiser continues, "while extremely useful and highly ornamental to the wearer, are guaranteed absolutely invisible to the spectator. They can be seen any day in my private showrooms."

A CURE FOR RUPTURE.

The O. E. Miller Co's. Specialists to Visit Cass City.

In compliance with numerous requests received from this immediate vicinity, The O. E. Miller Co., of Detroit, will send Dr. W. W. Korgan one of their most experienced specialists, to Cass City. The Doctor will occupy parlors in the Tennant House Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, June 12, 13 and 14, where he may be consulted free of charge. The Miller Co. treat nothing but hernia (rupture or breach) and have a wide reputation as a reliable and successful institution. Their treatment, which is patented, cures cases of recent or long standing, without operation or detention from work.

Among the many references published by the company we notice the following: Jas. J. Wallace, Cass City; Rev. H. Seaman, Clifford; W. B. McGill, C. C. Hubbell and J. W. Warner, Marlette; J. H. Moore, Yale; J. Lockwood, Unionville, and S. Stanard, Fairgrove. The doctor goes from here to Caro and thence to the home office at Detroit.

Persons who sympathize with the afflicted will rejoice with D. E. Carr of 1235 Harrison Street, Kansas City. He is an old sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism, but has not heretofore been troubled in this climate. Last winter he went into Wisconsin, and in consequence has had another attack. "It came upon me again very acute and severe," he said. "My joints swelled and became inflamed; sore to touch or almost to look at. Upon the urgent request of my mother-in-law I tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm to reduce the swelling and ease the pain, and to my agreeable surprise it did both. I have used three fifty-cent bottles and believe it to be the finest thing for rheumatism pains and swellings extant. For sale by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

To-Morrow—Which To-Morrow.

Why do you delay? You are likely to be worse to-morrow than to-day, for there can be no standing still of nature or of sickness when fastened on the system. A chronic headache, dull pain at the base of the brain, frequent darting pains through the body or steady back ache, pain or burning sensation in stomach after meals, specks before the eyes, frequent dizziness, heart palpitation, loss of memory, difficulty in fixing the mind on your work, listlessness, lack of usual ambition, worn out, all run down feeling, sleeplessness—which is it? No matter which, but you feel the warning which nature sends over the nerve telegraph system of your body when repairs are needed on the line.

Delay to heed the message increases the damage to be repaired. Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer repairs, restrengthens and restores lost nerve force. It is so simple that it cannot fail to help any and all nervous diseases—and nine tenths of diseases are or are attended by nerve troubles. Dr. E. Greenamyer, East Palestine, Ohio, says that "Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer has been remarkably effective in which has come under his observation. It can be relied upon to be always true as represented to restore lost or enervated nerve force and bring back healthful vigor." Sold by T. H. Druggist.

Cass City Bakery AND RESTAURANT.

FRESH BREAD, CREAM BREAD, GRAHAM BREAD, BUNS, PIES, CAKES.

Baking done to order. Come and try our 15 cent Lunches served at all hours.

Ice Cream Parlor in Connection.

Have just received a new Soda Fountain, and am now prepared to serve these healthful and refreshing drinks at all times.

M. L. MOORE, Prop. Main Street, Cass City.

LEWIS' Ima Calf Shoes

Who would suppose a first-class pair of shoes for men could be bought for \$2.50?

Yes, here is the bargain! Lewis' Ima Calf Shoes are wonderful sellers because of real merit.

Where is the merit? Right here—solid leather, elegant style, Goodyear sewed, artistic workmanship. Every pair has Lewis' Cork Filled Sole, which renders them impervious to wet and cold.

High grade in everything save—price. That's cheap.

Talk with your dealer who sells these "sellers."

J. D. CROSBY

DEVIL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

BAY 11 Y. MICH.

There are many just as good, but none better. Our terms are lower though. Send for catalogue.

MICHIGAN MINING SCHOOL

M. E. Wadsworth, A. High-grade technical school. Practical work. Electricity system. Summer courses. Five degrees of S. B. E. M., and Ph. D. Laboratories, shops, mill, etc., well equipped. Catalogue free. Address Secretary Michigan Mining School, Houghton, Mich.

Home-Seekers' Excursions

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