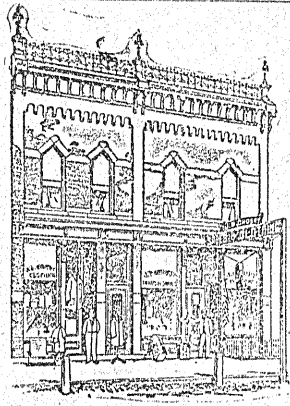


CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XIV. NO. 49.

CASS CITY, MICH., NOV. 15, 1895.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL.



CLOTHING at COST OR LESS.

I wish to close out my **Entire Stock** And in order to do so quickly I will sell all Suits at or Less than Cost.

I HAVE NO TRAMP, SHODDY, JEW STOCK

To work off on you, but a New, Clean Stock, bought direct from the Manufacturers. I will close out (for cash only) at Manufacturer's Prices. Come early while the assortment is complete.

My Stock of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers is as Large and Complete as ever. Having bought all my Boots and Shoes before the rise in price, will sell everything at last year's price. Butter and Eggs wanted.

J. D. CROSBY, THE SHOE and CLOTHING MAN.

EXCHANGE BANK,

I. B. Auten, Cass City. John F. Seeley, Caro. L. C. Blair, Boston Mass.

CASS CITY BANK.

Auten, Seeley & Blair, Props.

Established 1832.

A general banking business transacted.

Foreign Exchange Bought and Sold.

Drafts issued payable in any Country in the World.

Money loaned on Real Estate.

Collections a specialty.

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.

W. S. RICHARDSON, CASHIER.

CLOTHING!

We have a large Bankrupt Stock of Clothing which must be sold. Will give prices and quality that no transient sales can beat. Come and see for yourselves.

WE HAVE A LARGE STOCK OF

BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, HATS, CAPS AND UNDERWEAR.

Prices always right, satisfaction guaranteed.

SALE!

On Saturday November 16th, 1895 we will sell

100 Ladies' Vests and Pants 50c. for	39c.
150 Pair Ladies' Hose 25c. for	15c.
250 Yards Dress Plaids 15c. for	10c.
6 Fur Capes \$10 for	\$7.50.
10 Ladies' Cloaks former price \$5 to \$12 now \$1.00	

WE ARE SELLING THE BEST 25 AND 35¢ T.

Customers of ours who now reside in other States send for our celebrated Nibbs Tea. Chester Hall, of Missouri, writes to a neighbor. Go to 2 Macks and get me some of their "Nibbs" I can't find Tea at any price that is as good. Call and get a sample and you will be convinced that you can buy of us a Tea for 35c. that can not be beat for 50c.

2 MACKS 2.

SOAP: TALK.

Just received one gross **Almond Milk Soap.**

The finest 10c. complexion Toilet soap in the market. Finely perfumed, 3 cakes for 25c. Try it. Also the new perfume, **TRILBY.**

T. H. FRITZ, Pharmacist.

Rev. C. D. Eldridge has just concluded a series of special meetings at the Elmwood Baptist Church. A large number were in attendance, a deep interest was manifested, and many expressed the purpose of espousing the cause of Christ.

A local newspaper is a photograph of the town it represents, and is the only evidence its foreign readers have of its prosperity. In order to make the impression good every business man should be represented in its columns by a standing advertisement, be it great or small.

On Sunday evening last the Y. P. S. C. E. was re-organized at the Presbyterian Church and the following officers elected: Prof. G. Masselink, pres.; Miss Belle McKenzie, vice-pres.; Miss Carrie Livingstone, sec'y; Mrs. I. B. Auten, treas. All young people will be heartily welcome to their meetings.

The Experience Social, which has been under contemplation and arrangement by the Epworth League for some time, will be held next Tuesday evening in the basement of the church. A first-class program of "experience" and music is being prepared and refreshments will be served. Don't miss it on any account.

The program of the thirty-fifth annual convention of the Michigan State Sunday School association, to be held in the auditorium, Detroit on Nov. 19, 20 and 21, has been sent us. The arrangements are complete and the program excellent. Full particulars may be obtained from F. M. Thompson, 521 Hammond Building, Detroit. The song service will be in charge of E. O. Excell, of Chicago.

Prof. Jas. Edwards, of Detroit, has been engaged during the week in the delivery of his book, "John Bull, Uncle Sam and Johnny Crapaud" at this place. The work from both intellectual and material standpoints surely reflects credit on those who had to do with its publication, and they deserve our most sincere congratulations.

This masterly written and highly interesting production will, no doubt, be kept by more than one of our citizens as a lasting souvenir of the visit of this elegant writer and most sociable gentleman in our midst.

It will not do any of our boys harm to read this: My son, do not part your hair in the middle, set your cap on the back of your head and let your handkerchief protrude carelessly from your outside pocket. Don't do it. Have some respect for the feelings of others. Of course, you look absolutely and irresistibly stunning, and all the girls are driven almost to distraction by your august ensemble; but you should consider that your make-up and deportment, when interpreted by many people, is like a placard on your back, which reads: "I have no brains, to be sure, but then I'm awful fine looking."

The service at the M. E. Church Sunday evening was unusually impressive. It was held in memory of Mrs. A. A. P. McDowell and Mrs. J. H. Eno. Their chairs in the choir were draped with black and on them lay their unused books. Miss E. A. Wright presided and the program was excellent. Mrs. I. A. Fritz read a paper regarding Mrs. McDowell and T. H. Fritz spoke of Mrs. Eno's life and especially her earnest work in the Sunday School. Appropriate recitations were given by Miss Cecil Fritz and Miss May Macomber. Rev. S. M. Gilchrist gave a short address and Rev. J. W. Fenn made the closing remarks.

The editor attended the Epworth League district convention at Vassar last Saturday. The storm diminished the attendance considerably but those present had an enjoyable and profitable time and were most hospitably entertained by the good people of Vassar. The district officers elected for the ensuing year are as follows: Pres., Rev. H. E. Wolfe, Saginaw; Sec. and Treas., Rev. E. C. Allen, Watrousville; Vice-Presidents, Rev. W. H. Lloyd, of Bennington, R. M. Mulholland, Orion, C. H. Morgan, Vassar, and G. W. Jennings, Saginaw. In another column we publish a portion of a paper read by Rev. C. E. Allen, of Watrousville, on "The Epworthian as a Citizen," which should be read by everyone. The remainder of the paper will appear next week.

To My Customers.
I am somewhat broken up in business at present but hope in the near future to again be at the avail and able to supply your wants. As I have been in Cass City for the past twelve or fourteen years and still intend to continue business, I will just say to those who are owing me at this time if they will be kind enough to settle the same it will be received with thankfulness. If you do not see me at the old corner come to my house. Yours very truly,
10-4 E. McKim.

Tuscola County Teachers Association.

There will be a meeting of the Tuscola County Teachers' Association in Cass City, on the evening of Friday, Nov. 29th, and on Saturday, Nov. 30th. It is hoped that all teachers will manifest a proper interest in educational work by being present. No progressive wideawake teacher of Tuscola County can afford to be absent from this meeting of the Association. The efficient work by the Association during the past completely proves the fact, that the object of the Association is to help and be helped.

The lecture given by H. R. Pattin-gill, Superintendent of Public Instruction, on Friday evening will be free for all interested in educational work, and a special invitation is extended to all citizens of Cass City.

All teachers who are not members of the Association may become members by paying the annual fee of twenty-five cents. Those who cannot be present to join the Association at Cass City may send their names and dues to me and I will enroll their names. Why should we not have 150 members in our Association? It is my wish that every member of our Association might be present at this meeting. Come to hear and be heard; and may the inspiration we receive from such a meeting tend to make us better men and women, better teachers, well qualified to lead the young into green pastures of education, where they shall according to White, "Be able to live completely."

Respectfully Yours,
HENRY BUSH, Jr., Sec.

Obituary.

Frary Karr died at his home in Elkland, Tuscola County, Michigan, at half past four p. m., Nov. 12th, 1895, at the advanced age of 77 years, 11 months and 2 days. Mr. Karr had been a patient sufferer for nearly twelve weeks and death seemed to be the only relief.

Deceased was born in Cobourg, Ont., Dec. 10, 1817, being one of a family of thirteen children. In his early life he came with his parents to New York and lived there and in Ohio for some time and again returned to Ontario. He came back to New York in 1864 and lived there for two years. Mr. Karr and family came to Michigan in March, 1866, being one of the first settlers in Elkland township. Mr. and Mrs. Karr had a family of thirteen children out of which twelve are living, nearly all being in this vicinity. Mrs. Karr passed away some ten years ago. Mr. Karr leaves many relatives to mourn his loss, among which are two sisters, two brothers, five daughters and seven sons. The funeral services were held at the M. E. Church yesterday afternoon, Rev. Fenn officiating. The attendance was large. When Mr. Karr came to Elkland there were but thirteen voters in the township. He has filled various township offices repeatedly and well. He assisted in selecting the ground for Elkland cemetery (where his remains were laid) and was one of the leading spirits in the erection of the Town Hall.

A Good Entertainment.

The Bohemian Glass Blowers, with a very fine Ladies' band, will open in Town Hall next Monday evening. The press speaks very complimentary of the performance, and the price of admission is ten cents to all, with a gift to each ticket holder. The Port Huron News has the following to say of the company:

"Large crowds attend the Bohemian Glass Blowers that are giving entertainments each afternoon and evening in the Westbrook block this week. They are well worth going to see. Little Olga, the mind reader of the glass blowers, alone being worth double the price of admission. Every visitor is given a handsome present, the work of the glass blowers. No one need feel afraid or ashamed to attend, as the strictest order is maintained and the entertainment is first-class in every respect. Don't miss the band concerts."

Worker's Conference.

The Huron Association of the Baptist Church will hold their annual conference with the Baptist Church at Cass City on Monday and Tuesday next Nov. 18 and 19th. The opening sermon will be preached by Rev. C. H. Irving, of Bay City, beginning Monday evening at 7:30. An excellent program has been prepared. Many of the state officers will deliver addresses, and important topics will be discussed, pertaining to the welfare of the churches. The meetings are open to the public and a cordial invitation is hereby extended to the sister churches, and the people of Cass City and vicinity.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Diphtheria is prevalent at Minden City.

Dr. C. Hughes, of Port Huron, has located at Bad Axe.

Rev. Allen is conducting revival meetings at Popple.

E. D. Shearn has been appointed postmaster at Kinde vice Chas. Tallinger removed.

The Bay Port Mercantile Co. has sold their Pigeon store to J. H. Schuchter of Berne.

The report of C. C. & W. B. McGregor, general merchants, of Carsonville, having made an assignment, is false.

Evangelist C. F. Miller, of Chicago, is holding a series of union meetings at Vassar beginning last Sunday evening.

A young man by the name of Austin was found dead in his bed at Inlay City Wednesday evening. No cause is known. An empty morphine bottle was found in his room.

The second week of the circuit court has been devoted largely to the hearing of chancery and court cases. The jury cases were finished Tuesday and the jury discharged. Joseph Englehart was convicted on the charge of taking indecent liberties with a female child, and Wm. McDonald charged with violating the liquor law was convicted and fined \$100 which he paid.—Bad Axe Democrat.

A horrible murder was committed at Port Sanilac Saturday night. Geo. Betts was shot by Albert Kinney. They are both ruffians working there on a raft belonging to Loud & Sons, of Osceola. The row commenced in the saloon of a man named Massman. Kinney was under the influence of liquor and was making considerable noise and Betts asked him to let up, whereupon Kinney jumped up on a table and struck Betts over the head with a chair. Betts was stunned for a moment but recovered himself and gave Kinney a whipping. About a half hour later Kinney walked up to Betts and shot him through the kidneys with a 38 caliber ball. Kinney surrendered Saturday and was taken to Sanilac Centre and lodged in jail. He expressed regret over the occurrence, but attributed it all to whisky. Betts died Sunday night from the effects of the wound and his body was taken to Osceola Tuesday.

In Memoriam.

DR. J. H. McLEAN.

WHEREAS, Our Heavenly Father in his infinite wisdom has permitted death to remove from our midst our worthy physician and an honored citizen. Therefore:

RESOLVED, while we feel our loss most keenly we bow in humble submission and say, "Thy will be done."

RESOLVED, that we tender our sympathy to the bereaved wife and direct her for comfort and consolation to him who is able to sustain in the dark hour of sorrow.

RESOLVED, that our charter be draped for the period of thirty days and that a copy of these resolutions be entered upon the records of our live and published in the Cass City ENTERPRISE.

LUCY ENO.

Since death has once again entered the portals of our circle and removed from our midst our beloved sister Lucy Eno, a charter member of Hazel Hive No. 199. Therefore,

RESOLVED, that while we bow in humble submission to the will of the Father, we cannot but regret the loss of so worthy a sister.

RESOLVED, that we the Lady Macca-bees, extend to the bereaved husband and children our heartfelt sympathy and commend them to him who doeth all things well.

RESOLVED, that our charter be draped in mourning for the period of thirty days and that these resolutions be spread upon the records of our Hive and that a copy be sent to the bereaved family and published in the Cass City ENTERPRISE.

ELLA ROBINSON,
LIZZIE SCHOOLEY,
KATE A. SEED, } Com.

Mrs. J. E. Patterson would like at once three more apprentices at her dressmaking parlors over James Reagh's clothing store, Main street. Apprentices furnished with tailor system free. 11-15 1

"All cases of typho-malarial fever, and all cases of fever of doubtful origin continuing more than seven days should be reported to the health officer, and the same precaution taken as in other cases of typhoid fever." The above should be strictly adhered to, in order to save the community from the dreaded malady. 10-25 N. McCLINTON, M. D.

GILES'

This Store Holds Itself up at Every Point.

No Fiction—All Statements, Whether in Newspaper or Behind the Counter, are Solid Facts.

Dry Goods.

30 inch Fancy Plaids Green, Blue and Red, excellent patterns. Regular price 18c, our price for Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, 10c a yard.

One lot sizes 2 1/2 to 4 1/2 Vicked, Button plain toe. Regular price \$3, our price \$1.50

Toweling

4 cents a yard. This is good for the money, 11 inches wide.

Ten pieces of Standard Prints 5 cents.

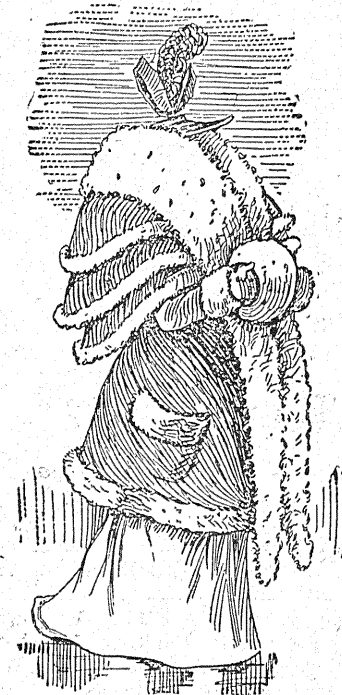
These goods are what we call Seconds but are just the thing for quiltings.

BE SURE and see our 25c. line of Underwear.

GROCERIES!

We order in small quantities but often, assuring freshness and quality.

Regarding Poultry—For this year chickens dressed, just the feathers off but nothing in the crops, head on etc. Will pay in trade 7 1/2c. cents and 6 1/2 for old. Ducks 7c. Delivered on Tuesday and Wednesday, Nov. 19 and 20.



IT'S GOING TO BE COLD

This winter. All the weather prophets agree on that. So the wise woman will begin now to look around for Cloak Furs and Winter Dress Goods. The right place to buy such articles is at Frost & Hebblewhite's where you always find the largest stock at the lowest cash prices.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE

Butter and eggs wanted.

For Sale: A good five-year old gelding, cheap, weight 1250 lbs. Will exchange for young cattle. 11-8 LAING & JAMES.

Settle Up. All parties owing me any account will please call and settle on or before the first of Nov. 10-25 WILSON HARRISON.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

Chicago gamblers carry faro-layouts around in their hats. Chicago's motto is: "I will."

The bicycle craze has added the past year \$5,000,000 to the bank accounts of rubber dealers.

About the time Japan grabs Hawaii she will tumble in the soup tureen. It is not a Chinese fort.

Now it is claimed that bloomers are better for winter than for summer wear. How about bathing suits?

If there is anything to the London market at present besides Barney Barnato it must be too unimportant to be noticed.

It is interesting and somewhat disquieting to note how much more identification it takes to cash a check than it does to get lynched.

By the time congress meets public opinion in the United States will force it to make some expression in favor of the oppressed Cubans.

Miss Dressler, who has left Manager Rice to be married, evidently prefers to be Queen Marie in 1895 rather than Queen Isabella in "1492."

Gen. Campos has resolved to hereafter "treat Cuban prisoners with kindness." He would do the greatest "kindness" by vacating the green island.

The women of Moline are said to be remarkably successful as streetcar conductors. It seems natural to a man to have a woman demand his small change.

Because some American politician made a monkey of Lord Sackville seven years ago he is not particularly excusable for making a monkey of himself at this late date.

Campes is beginning to complain that there are too many insurgents and not enough Spaniards. It looks as if anyone who wished to assist in freeing Cuba would have to be quick about it.

Chicago is to have a tower 1,100 feet high. By ascending to the top of this structure it may be possible for the Chicago citizen to get a glimpse of the sun and catch a breath of smokeless air.

The work on the grand canal and tunnel, the most important parts of the project for draining the city and valley of Mexico, is practically completed and attention is being turned to plans for reconstructing an entire sewerage system for the city. The total cost will be about \$10,000,000.

Of late we have heard and read a great deal about the importance of teaching the school children to be good American citizens. The truth is that the schools have always taught patriotism and have given a skeleton of history. There is no need of any new departure. We do not want the schools disturbed with conflicting interpretations of the constitution. Their purpose is to impart instruction in a few important subjects, and furnish a framework to which the items of an education may be attached as they may be gathered after leaving school. In only a very few things is there time for broad or thorough work.

Mr. Samuel Gompers, American delegate to the British Workmen's Congress, just returned, is quoted as saying: "There's no question but that the labor movement in Europe is further advanced than the movement in America. In Europe, especially in England, there exists a better appreciation on the part of the public as to the purposes and achievements of labor organizations. The fact is that England was an industrial country when the United States was wholly undeveloped industrially. There they have men in the labor movement whose grandfathers were agitators and walking delegates. The labor organizations of England have overcome a great deal of the prejudice against them which formerly existed."

In the country around Richland, Mich., according to a veracious correspondent, the breaking of the long drought has caused some strange phenomena. "Wild flowers," he says, "that should have blossomed in May and June are now in full bloom, and apple and plum trees are bearing ripe fruit and blossoms on the same branch. Fields of beans that were planted late have the ripened pods, green beans, and beans in blossom in the same hill. Garden seeds which were planted last spring and did not sprout are growing now, and farmers are having their second growth of early vegetables." This man is wasting his talents in Richland. Chicago's chief of police is yearning for just such geniuses to revive interest in the Holmes case.

Pelican lake, in South Dakota, is reported dry, and Lake Kampeska, near Watertown, lower than ever before. As it is the source of water supply to this flourishing town, some anxiety is felt for the future. Heavy winter snows will most likely correct the difficulty.

A Missouri farmer figured it out one rainy day that he had walked 300 miles in cultivating one acre of corn. He thereupon sold his farm and moved to town, where he walked 600 miles to find a job.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"HANDWRITING ON THE WALL"
LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"When God Writes Anything on the Wall a Man Had Better Read It as It Is"—The Opening and the Close of Sin's Banquet.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 10.—Since his coming to Washington, D. C., Talmage's pulpit experience has been a remarkable one. Not only has the church in which he preaches been filled, but the audiences have overflowed into the adjoining streets to an extent that has rendered them impassable. Similar scenes were enacted at today's services when the preacher took for his subject: "Handwriting on the Wall," the text chosen being Dan. 5: 30, "In that night was Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain."

Night was about to come down on Babylon. The shadows of her two hundred and fifty towers began to lengthen. The Euphrates rolled on, touched by the fiery splendors of the setting sun; and gates of brass, burnished and glittering, opened and shut like doors of flame. The hanging gardens of Babylon, wet with the heavy dew, began to pour, from starlit flowers and dripping leaf, a fragrance for many miles around. The streets and squares were lighted for dances and frolic and promenade. The theaters and galleries of art invited the wealth and pomp, and grandeur of the city to rare entertainments. Scenes of riot and warfare were mingled in every street; and godless mirth and outrageous excess and splendid wickedness came to the king's palace, to do their mightiest deeds of darkness.

A royal feast to-night at the king's palace! Rushing up to the gates are chariots, upholstered with precious cloths from Dedan, and drawn by fire-eyed horses from Togarmah, that rear and neigh in the grasp of the charioteers, while a thousand lords dismount, and women, dressed in all the splendors of Syria, emerald, and the color blending of agate, and the chasteness of coral, and the sombre glory of Tyrian purple, and princely embroideries, brought from afar by camels across the desert, and by ships of Tarshish across the sea.

Open wide the gates and let the guests come in. The chamberlains and cup-bearers are all ready. Hark to the rustle of the silks, and to the carol of the music! See the blaze of the jewels! Lift the banners. Fill the cups. Clap the cymbals. Blow the trumpets. Let the night go by with song, and dance, and ovation; and let that Babylonian tongue be palsied that will not say, "O King Belshazzar, live forever." Ah! my friends, it was not any common banquet to which these great heads had been invited there, and could sit at the feast. "Oh! the grandeur of Belshazzar's feast!" you would have said; but you look in at the close of the banquet, and your blood curdles with horror. The King of Terrors has there a ghastlier banquet, and a human blood is the wine, and dying groans are the music. Sin has made itself a king in the earth. It has crowned itself. It has spread a banquet. It invites all the world to come to it. It has hung in its banquet hall the spoils of all kingdoms, and the banners of all nations. It has gathered from all music. It has strewn, from its wealth, the tables, and floors, and arches. And yet how often is that banquet broken up; and how horrible is its end! Ever and anon there is a handwriting on the wall. A king falls. A great culprit is arrested. The knees of wickedness are bowed. The signal is given, and the lords and ladies, the mighty men and women of the land, come around the table. Pour out the wine. Let foam and bubble kiss the rim! Hoist every one his cup and drink to the sentiment: "O King Belshazzar, live forever!" Be starved head-banded and carcanet of royal beauty gleam to the uplifted chalice, as again, and again, and again they are emptied. Away with care from the palace! Tear royal dignity to tatters! Pour out more wine! Give us more light, wilder music, sweeter perfume! Lord shouts to lord, captain ogles to captain. Goblets clash; decanters rattle. There come in the obscene songs, and the drunken hicough and the slandering lip, and the guffaw of idiotic laughter, bursting from the lips of princes, flushed, reeling, bloodshot; while mingling with it all hear, "Huz-zah!" What is that on the plastering of the wall? Is it a spirit? Is it a phantom? Is it God? The music stops. The goblets fall from the nerveless grasp. There is a thrill. There is a start. There is a thousand-voiced shriek of horror. Let Daniel be brought in to read that writing. He comes in. He reads it: "Weighed in the balance and found wanting."

Meanwhile the Medes, who for two years had been laying siege to that city, took advantage of that carousal and came in. I hear the feet of the conquerors on the palace stairs. Massacre rushes in with a thousand gleaming knives. Death bursts upon the scene; and I shut the door of that banquet hall, for I do not want to look

words: "This night is Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain." Sin may open bright as the morning. It ends dark as the night. I learn further from this subject that death sometimes breaks in upon a banquet. Why did he not go down to the prisons in Babylon? There were people there that would like to have died. I suppose there were men and women in torture in that city who would have welcomed death, but he comes to the palace; and just at the time when the mirth is dashing to the top pitch, Death breaks in at the banquet. We have often seen the same thing illustrated. Here is a young man just come from college. He is kind. He is loving. He is enthusiastic. He is eloquent. By one spring he may bound to heights toward which many men have been struggling for years. A profession opens before him. He is established in the law. His friends cheer him. After awhile you may see him standing in the American senate, or moving a popular assembly by his eloquence, as trees are moved in a whirlwind. Some night he retires early. A fever is on him. Delirium, like a reckless charioteer, seizes the reins of his intellect. Father and mother stand by and see the tides of his life going out to the great ocean. The banquet is coming to an end. The lights of thought, and mirth, and eloquence are being extinguished. The garlands are snatched from his brow. The vision is gone. Death at the banquet!

I have also to learn from the subject that the destruction of the vicious and of those who despise God, will be very sudden. The wave of mirth had dashed to the highest point when the invading army broke through. It was unexpected. Suddenly, almost always, comes the doom of those who despise God, and defy the laws of men. How was it at the deluge? Do you suppose it came through a long northeast storm, so that people for days before were sure it was coming? No; I suppose the morning was bright; that calmness brooded on the waters; that beauty sat enthroned on the hills; when suddenly the heavens burst, and the mountains sank like anchors into the sea that dashed clear over the Andes and the Himalayas. The Red sea was divided. The Egyptians tried to cross it. There could be no danger. The Israelites had just gone through; where they had gone, why not the Egyptians? Oh, it was such a beautiful walking place! A pavement of tinged shells and pearls, and on either side two great walls of water—solid. There can be no danger. Forward, great host of the Egyptians! Clap the cymbals and blow the trumpets of victory! After them! We will catch them yet, and they shall be destroyed. But the walls begin to tremble. They rock! They fall! The rushing waters! The shriek of drowning men! The swimming of the war horses in vain for the shore! The straining of the great host on the bottom of the sea, or pitched by the angry wave on the beach—a battered, bruised, and loathsome wreck! Suddenly destruction came. One half hour before they could not have believed it. Destroyed, and without remedy.

I am just setting forth a fact, which you have noticed as well as I. Annas comes to the apostle. The apostle says: "Did you sell the land for so much?" He says, "Yes." It was a lie. Dead, as quick as that. Sapphira, his wife, comes in. "Did you sell the land for so much?" "Yes." It was a lie, and quick as that she was dead. God's judgments are upon those who despise Him and defy Him. They come suddenly.

The destroying angel went through Egypt. Do you suppose that any of the people knew that he was coming? Did they hear the flap of his great wing? No, no! Suddenly, unexpectedly, he came. Skillful sportsmen do not like to shoot a bird standing on a sprig near by. If they are skilled, they pride themselves on taking it on the wing; and they wait till it starts. Death is an old sportsman; and he loves to take men flying under the very sun. He loves to take them on the wing. Oh, flee to God this night! If there be one in this presence who has wandered far away from Christ, though he may not have heard the call of the Gospel for many a year, I invite him now to come and be saved. Flee from this sin! Flee to the stronghold of the Gospel! Now is the accepted time; now is the day of salvation.

Good night, my young friends! may you have rosy sleep, guarded by Him who never slumbers! May you awake in the morning strong and well! But oh! art thou a despoiler of God? Is this thy last night on earth? Shouldst thou be awakened in the night by something, thou knowest not what, and there be shadows floating in the room, and a handwriting on the wall, and you feel that your last hour is come, and there be a fainting at the heart, and a tremor in the limb, and a catching of the breath—then thy doom would be but an echo of the words of the text: "In that night was Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain."

Oh! that my Lord Jesus would now make Himself so attractive to your souls that you cannot resist Him; and if you have never prayed before, or have not prayed since those days when you knelt down at your mother's knee, then that to-night you might pray, saying: Just as I am, without one plea But that thy blood has shed for me, And that thou bidst me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come!

But if you cannot think of so long a prayer as that, I will give you a shorter prayer that you can say: "God be merciful to me, a sinner!" Or, if you cannot think of so long a prayer as that, I will give you a still shorter one that you may utter: "Lord, save me, or I perish!" Or, if that be too long a prayer you need not make it. Use the word "Help!" Or, if that be too long a word, you need not use any word at all. Just look and live!

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Good night, my young friends! may you have rosy sleep, guarded by Him who never slumbers! May you awake in the morning strong and well! But oh! art thou a despoiler of God? Is this thy last night on earth? Shouldst thou be awakened in the night by something, thou knowest not what, and there be shadows floating in the room, and a handwriting on the wall, and you feel that your last hour is come, and there be a fainting at the heart, and a tremor in the limb, and a catching of the breath—then thy doom would be but an echo of the words of the text: "In that night was Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain."

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PIERRE LOTI'S LIFE.

HOW THE GREAT WRITER PASSES HIS DAYS.

His Manner of Composing a Costume—His Charming Wife—She Prefers the Nom de Plume to That of Madame Jean Viand.

(Paris Correspondence.) HE illustration will enable you to judge of Loti's manner of composing a costume. It represents his attire at an entertainment of mine, in which each guest was to come in the costume of some famous character, and then to play his part during the evening. Thus Osiris was brought into conversation with Cleopatra, Charlotte Corday with Marat, Charles the First with Cromwell, a grisette with Nero, Adrienne Lecouvreur with Scapin, and Mahomet with Pourceaugnac. Pierre Loti came as the Fisher of Iceland to a garden party which I gave at the Abbaye de Gif.

Pierre Loti is evidently never idle. Since I have to speak of him only in the past, I have also to learn from the subject that the destruction of the vicious and of those who despise God, will be very sudden. The wave of mirth had dashed to the highest point when the invading army broke through. It was unexpected. Suddenly, almost always, comes the doom of those who despise God, and defy the laws of men. How was it at the deluge? Do you suppose it came through a long northeast storm, so that people for days before were sure it was coming? No; I suppose the morning was bright; that calmness brooded on the waters; that beauty sat enthroned on the hills; when suddenly the heavens burst, and the mountains sank like anchors into the sea that dashed clear over the Andes and the Himalayas. The Red sea was divided. The Egyptians tried to cross it. There could be no danger. The Israelites had just gone through; where they had gone, why not the Egyptians? Oh, it was such a beautiful walking place! A pavement of tinged shells and pearls, and on either side two great walls of water—solid. There can be no danger. Forward, great host of the Egyptians! Clap the cymbals and blow the trumpets of victory! After them! We will catch them yet, and they shall be destroyed. But the walls begin to tremble. They rock! They fall! The rushing waters! The shriek of drowning men! The swimming of the war horses in vain for the shore! The straining of the great host on the bottom of the sea, or pitched by the angry wave on the beach—a battered, bruised, and loathsome wreck! Suddenly destruction came. One half hour before they could not have believed it. Destroyed, and without remedy.

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have already made, for I wrote my first impressions of the place on the spot, and I cannot improve it. "Loti's house is small, but is decorated by the fancy of a great artist. Over the white woodwork of the drawing-room, very commonplace and bare in itself, Loti has draped fishing-nets, which are agitated by the warm air from without, and cause light and mysterious shadows to flit over the walls. The gray of the nets waving over the softened whiteness gives the impression of an evanescent decoration seen in a dream. Huge crabshells, which have become transparent, rough and ugly monstrosities of the sea, are attached to the netting.

"On every hand, in the many vases, are many beautiful flowers, which Loti can never be denied. Hangings draped in the corners, portieres, furnishings disposed with taste, all combine to make one exclaim, on entering for the first time: 'How beautiful it is!' Loti's study, placed above the drawing-room, looks out also on the Bidassoa; one might say at certain hours that the view is over the sea. To write in peace, Loti has condemned the inner door to the room, and his visitors must go up to his sanctum by means of a rope ladder, an easy way for sailors, but slightly incommodious for others."

Pierre Loti is a musician of a high order. He sings in a beautiful, true baritone voice, and an accompanist he is unrivalled. He loves quiet life with his family. His mother, Mme. Viand—for Pierre Loti is Lieutenant Julien Viand—is the source from which he has drawn the distinction, sensibility and grace of his mind. She is eighty-two years old, but she is as active as a young woman, and she performed feats of mountain climbing last autumn which were beyond the powers of her daughter, Mme. Bou, the sister of Loti.

Pierre Loti is married, and his young wife loves to hear the name of Mme. Pierre Loti, in preference to that of Mme. Julien Viand. She admires her husband as much as the most impressioned of his readers, and she is sufficiently literate to understand him. Knowing Loti's love for flowers, it is one of her favorite occupations to renew the flowers on his table and in the drawing-rooms for the gratification of Loti's eyes.

Loti lost his first little son, who came prematurely into the world, and he has never ceased to mourn for him. He has given his second son the name borne by the first, Samuel. The young Samuel, although scarcely four years old, is already a person of pronounced character. Of course, he intends to be a sailor, and is always dressed in sailor's costume. Inasmuch as his trousers are white, they must be changed several



PIERRE LOTI AS OSIRIS.

times daily, for the future admiral is somewhat too fond of playing on all four with his cats. Loti is passionately fond of cats. He attracts them to him to such a degree that all the unfortunate cats in a city where he is living seem to give each other the word, and flock about him to enlist his sympathy in their lot, to which he is never insensible. This brings to mind his wonderful "Book of Pity and of Death," in which he has drawn us to participate so deeply in the sufferings of animals.

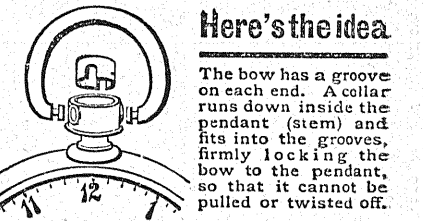
It has often been said that a man of letters cannot be a sailor in serious earnest. Such an affirmation may be true in regard to others, although the French navy has counted distinguished authors among its men; it is not true in regard to Loti. No one is more conversant with the occupations of a career, more attentive or skillful in performing his duties. Here, again, he gratifies the old passion of childhood for physical exercises, his love of activity. The calling of a sailor has this peculiarity, which would naturally attract Loti's choice, that in it one is always on the eve of a battle between the elements, of an unfolding of moral and physical power, and that it affords many days to be given to dreaming.

Spilled 120 Tons of Molten Glass. Marion.—Special to Indianapolis Sentinel.—A costly accident occurred this morning at the Marion fruit jar works. The bottom of the large tank suddenly fell out, spilling and ruining a mass of molten glass weighing 120 tons. Since the accident four streams of water have been playing constantly upon the molten mass, thus preventing what might have been a disastrous fire. The factory will be compelled to shut down two weeks.

Positive. Mrs. Gunning (taking up the broken thread at breakfast)—And are you sure of your grounds, my dear? Mr. Gunning (looking absentmindedly into his coffee cup)—Yes, love; there is at least an inch of them at the bottom.—New York Recorder.

How pulled out

is an arbitrary word used to designate the only bow (ring) which cannot be pulled off the watch.

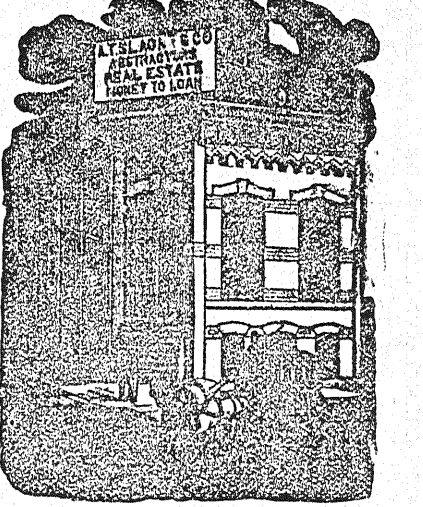


It positively prevents the loss of the watch by theft, and avoids injury to it from dropping.

IT CAN ONLY BE HAD WITH Jas. Boss Filled or other watch cases bearing this trade mark—All watch dealers sell them without extra cost. A watch case opener will be sent free to any one by the manufacturers.

Keystone Watch Case Co., PHILADELPHIA.

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TAKEN FROM THE ENEMY.

BY HENRY NEWBOLT.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.
BY PERMISSION OF RAND, McNALLY & CO.

CHAPTER VIII.

ARNAC and the count, after attending to the business of Madame de Montaut to her carriage with polite inquiries and condolence, went each his own way, and the other drove back to Bedford Square.

Dick was relieved to see how quickly the open air restored the color to Camilla's cheeks; she was herself again by the time they reached home, and seemed to have recovered even the gaiety which had been conspicuously absent from her manner all the morning.

He stayed an hour or two, and was induced to tell many stories of the sea. The colonel listened for some time, and then excused himself on the plea of having letters to write. "But I hope you will dine with us," he added.

"Thank you," said Dick, ruefully; "I wish I could; but my lawyer is coming to see me on business at 4 o'clock; he is an old family friend, and I asked him to stay to dinner." And, in fact, he tore himself away soon afterward.

When he had seen him out of the house the colonel came back to the drawing room smiling and rubbing his hands together with an appearance of great good humor.

"Well, Camilla," he said, "and when will it be convenient to you to pay me?"

"Pay you what?"

"Have you forgotten? You wagered your fortune that Estcourt would not help us."

She started to her feet; terror, incredulity, anger, and terror again, flashed in her glance and shook her voice.

"Well," she cried, "what then; what then?"

"Why, then, of course, you have lost."

"You are lying," she cried, fiercely.

"That would be useless here," he said; "one can not deceive oneself. But surely," he expostulated, "you can't pretend to have misunderstood him all this time?"

"What time?" she asked, in faint despair.

"This morning," he replied. "I changed my mind again, and decided in favor of writing. At 10:30 I sent him that if he kept our appointment, at 11 o'clock at Great Russell street I should understand him to have accepted our proposal. He kept the appointment, as you know; you saw the friendliness with which he met his new confederates, Camille and Rejolanges; and I am surprised," he continued, "that he did not hint to you his acceptance of your cause and your guidance."

"You have ruined a man's honor," she cried, "and a woman's happiness; but you shall not have your way with both of us; if he goes with you, I stay behind." And she left the room before he could find an answer.

Dick, in the meantime, stepped with a swinging pace along the streets, looking exultantly back upon the brightest day in his memory, and forward to a yet brighter one tomorrow. His sprang up the stairs to his room, and burst gaily in. His glance traveled to the mantel-piece, where his letters were usually placed; today there were two, and he hummed a tune as he took them in his hand. They were both from known correspondents, and quite uninteresting; but a third, lying near them, was directed in a handwriting that he had never seen before.

He was surprised to find, on turning it over, that this last one had been already opened, but he immediately forgot this in his astonishment at the contents.

The letter was not signed, but there was no mistaking the source from which it came; the words "my sister-in-law" and "I brought a dash to his face." He was amazed, bewildered, overwhelmed.

Before he could collect his scattered senses the door opened, and "Mr. Wick-erby" was announced. On the threshold stood the lawyer, dressed as he expected, a gray-haired, sharp-eyed, precise-looking man of 55 or more, with his hat in one hand and a bag in the other.

"Good day, sir," he said. And then, with a quick glance from Dick's troubled face to the paper in his hand, he added: "Anything wrong? No bad news, I hope?"

Dick jumped to his feet, took the hat bag from his visitor, and drew a chair up to the fire for him.

"You must excuse me, Mr. Wick-erby," he said; "I'm in a regular maze over this extraordinary note."

"Let me see," said the lawyer.

Dick mechanically handed it over to him, and tried to put his own ideas in order while the other read in silence.

"Dear me!" said Mr. Wick-erby, looking up at last, "this is a cool fellow, upon my word! He pretends to be a friend of yours. Do you recognize the writing?"

"No," replied Dick, "I never saw it in my life; but—"

"But you can guess the author, eh? Hm—m, so much the worse! If you will excuse my freedom, Captain Estcourt—"

"Stop!" cried Dick. "I must warn you that these are intimate friends of mine," and he blushed crimson.

Mr. Wick-erby looked at him curiously. "They must be," he said, "very intimate. I should say, to venture upon such a proposal as this."

"Hang it!" cried Dick, "you don't

SOCIETY AT ATLANTA.

SOUTHERN HOSPITALITY ON TOP DURING THE FAIR.

In No American City of Such Limited Population Is There So Much Blue Blood—Some of the Notable Men and Women.

(Atlanta Correspondence.)

THE Atlanta of today bears no resemblance to the South in ante-bellum days. The city began at once to rise like a phoenix from its ashes, and today it testifies more than any other place the progressive, modernized life of the new South. The same old spirit of Southern hospitality is here, however, making an atmosphere of sunshine and friendliness in modern houses such as one sees in Northern and Western towns. Peachtree street is the fashionable avenue of Atlanta, and so great is its importance that a cook seeking employment considers the fact that she has filled a situation on Peachtree street the very acme of recommendation. A Peachtree street belle, a Peachtree society man or woman, are mentioned in the society columns with

the same reverence that the publicists of Gotham discuss such commodities from Fifth avenue. The Capital City club is on Peachtree, so is the home of its president, Maj. Livingston Mims, and so are any number of other important residences, where matrons give card parties and teas, and girls make their debut at the proper seasons. The Capital City club is near enough to the business part of the town for its members to come there for luncheon or to stop for a chat on its piazza as they walk home. It has a beautiful cafe, where the wives of its members are free to come with their women friends. This cafe is used for all dinners and receptions of state and during the exposition many dignitaries will be entertained there. President Cleveland and his cabinet will be given an elaborate reception there. Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant, Mrs. Jefferson Davis and Miss Winnie Davis will be entertained there on Grady day; and the foreign commissioners and dignitaries will receive cards to the club, and will be duly entertained. Maj. Livingston Mims is an ideal Southern gentleman, tall, round, and stately, with a head of silvery hair, and the manners of a cavalier. Southern men, by the way, never smack of the professional gent— they are climatic gentils. The major, as he is familiarly called, also bears the distinction of being the father of Mrs. Joseph Thompson, president of the Woman's Department. Always a social figure, he is peculiarly in his element at the club. He has been its president for a long time, and has always taken the greatest interest in its financial welfare and its social achievements. The rooms are handsomely furnished in a refined and homelike fashion. The ballroom, with its deep windows draped in white, its



MRS. CLARENCE KNOWLES.

arched ceiling of blue garlanded with roses, its low cozy seats, and palms and flowers, are charming. Here the frivolous element who value frills and favors beyond all the honors that age can bestow have their innings. The Cotillon club, a long established fashionable organization, noted for its expensive favors and its extravagance in the way of orchid bouquets, will give two of its dances here this season. Thomas B. Payne and James English, Jr., may be said to be the leaders of this club. The Piedmont Driving club house in the exposition grounds is a jolly place, and one that will be a source of much pleasure and comfort during the fair. It is a quaint stone structure, with ivy-covered chimneys, and a broad, open stone portico, shaded by splendid trees. From the piazza one has a fine view of the buildings. There are other studies that the artist or sentimental bachelor can make from this vantage-ground, for every afternoon the belles of the city drive out with their best beaux and stop for a lemonade or something stronger. If Gibson had not already obtained his ideal Southern girl, this would be the place for him to find her. When an occasional snow makes sleighing possible in the winter season, you will find a jolly crowd gathered in the club hallway, sipping pleasant concoctions and telling stories about the big open fire. The club is open to the wives of members and their friends. The place is altogether pleasant and charming, and will prove a godsend to those exhibition visitors who are fortunate enough to have cards thereto. Its president is Mr. James R. McKeldin, a genuine good fellow, and a popular bachelorette.

Brookwood, the country residence of Mrs. Joseph Thompson, president of the Woman's Department, is the private home of most importance just now. Mrs. Thompson has in her social life heretofore been noted for the brilliancy and distinction of her entertainments, and during the fair she will surpass all her former achievements. Brookwood is a perfect country home, surrounded by beautiful grounds. These are cared for by two English gardeners, and the place in its fresh trimness suggests an English home. It is only a half-mile beyond the exposition grounds. The house is not large and imposing on the exterior, but its beautiful interior bespeaks every detail the culture and grace of its mistress. Mrs. Thompson will of course be the very center of exhibition social life; the place would belong to her without her office. The interior of Brookwood is finished with Georgia curled pine, and the great dining room, with its walls patterned in gray-green popples and its deep seats upholstered in gray, has a sense of quiet and harmonious distinction. In this room, which has been the scene of many an elaborate dinner and jolly Christmas frolic, Mrs. Thompson will give an entertainment in honor of Mrs. Potter Palmer and the Georgetown alumnae. It is an interesting fact that the two women presidents were both Georgetown girls, and, of course, Mrs. Thompson will make the gathering of the alumnae an especial occasion.

There are a great many handsome houses on Peachtree. Among those which visitors will notice most is the home of Judge and Mrs. Henry B. Tompkins, a new house planned exactly after the old Georgia colonial houses, and very closely resembling the home of Gen. Robert Toombs, the uncle of Mrs. Tompkins, and the well-known Southern orator and politician. President and Mrs. Colyer will do a great deal of entertaining. Mrs. Clarence Knowles is chairman of the committee on entertainments of the Woman's Department, and her house will be open to many distinguished guests. Mr. and Mrs. Knowles are at all times important people in the social life of Atlanta, and they draw about them the cleverest and most compensating folks in society. They keep open house, entertaining with a rare ease. The drawing room in the Knowles home is exquisite, being an exact reproduction of the salon of Marie Antoinette at Petite Trianon.

The arrangements to entertain in a simple fashion the various clubs and congresses that are to visit the exposition required much time and thought.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Bourget Praises Yankee Women.

What, then, has M. Bourget to say of the American woman? To begin with, he seems bewildered with her complexity, for he calls her in turn an idol, an enigma, an orchid, an exotic, white she typifies, in a country as yet without an ideal, the yankee's devotion to sheer force of will. She is not made to be loved. She does not want to be loved. It is neither voluptuousness nor tenderness that she symbolizes; she is a palpitating objet d'art, at once simple, alert, intelligent, and audacious, and as such the pride and luxury of a new and somewhat defiant civilization.

In fine, M. Bourget's language on the subject is so magnificent that we should write him down a romanticist pure and simple were it not that, in the course of his analysis, he shows us another side of the picture. The purity of the American girl, the author of "Le Disciple" tells us, is not to be questioned. She is as coquettish as well as calculating, and as frankly mercenary on occasion as she is naively self-centered. Clearly, it is the individualism of the American woman that surprises the critics of the Latin race, for northerners have little difficulty in understanding a nature which seeks its interest as much in globe trotting and self-culture—or shall we call it self-advancement?—as in mere ebullitions of passion or sentiment.

By actual experiment it has been ascertained that the explosive power of a sphere of water only one inch in diameter is sufficient to burst a brass vessel having a resisting power of 27,000 pounds.



THE YOUNG DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

USED A LADDER TO GET IN BED.

Remarkable Experience of an American Tourist in Ireland.

An American who lately visited Ireland writes: In the hotel at Dublin was a bed so large and so high that it seemed a tableland of mattress overshadowed by a cliff of headboards. It seemed preposterous that any one should monopolize a bed of such size and attempt to warm it. By proper division it would have supplied a family. When it came time to retire the question was not how to get "into" bed, but how to get "on" the bed. The top mattress was almost chin high, and it seemed that to reach it there would have to be a hard climb or a desperate leap. While the problem of retiring was under consideration a dark object was seen in one dim corner of the vasty bedroom, which was imperfectly lighted by a solitary candle. This object proved to be a movable stairway, mounted on rollers. When it was pushed against the behemoth bed the problem of how to retire was immediately solved. One had only to ascend the stairs and then fall off into the embracing depth of this most remarkable bed.

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

Poiteness is the result of good sense and good nature.

A Child Enjoys The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known, and every family should have a bottle on hand.

Pride requires very costly food—its keeper's happiness. It is more than wonderful how patiently people suffer with corns. Get peace and comfort by removing them with Hindoors.

A 50-CENT CALENDAR FREE. The Publishers of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION offer to send free to every new subscriber a handsome four-page calendar 7x10 in., lithographed in nine bright colors. The retail price of this calendar is 50 cents. Those who subscribe at once, sending \$1.75, will also receive the paper free every week from the time the subscription is received to Jan. 1, 1897. Also the Translating, Christmas and New Year's Double Numbers free, and THE COMPANION a full year, 52 weeks to Jan. 1, 1897. Address THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 199 Columbus Ave., Boston.

At York, Pa., in the orchard of Simon Muchler, there is a tree that annually bears a crop of three different kinds of fruit, pears, peaches and apples.

Queer Names.

"A Crick"—"A Sitch"—"A Twist"—"A Jam"—"A Hal"—"Araw Spots"—"Blue Spots"—"Dead Aches"—are all well known of flesh, bone and muscle, and easily cured by St. Jacobs Oil.

Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocos and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures. Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited, DORCHESTER, MASS.

A health signal.

The baby's mission, its work in life, is growth. To that little bundle of love, half trick, half dream, every added ounce of flesh means added happiness and comfort. Fat is the signal of perfect health, comfort, good-sature, baby-beauty.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is the best fat-food baby can have, in the easiest form. It supplies what he cannot get in his ordinary food, and helps him over the weak places to perfect growth. For the growing child it is growth. For the full-grown, new life.

Be sure you get Scott's Emulsion when you want it and not a cheap substitute.

Scott & Downe, New York. All Druggists. 50c. and \$1.

Male mosquitos do not bite.

Coe's Cough Balsam is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it. Every trade in China has its patron saint.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Wallow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

The snail, minute as it is, has 3,000 teeth.

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

Rats and mice are unknown in North Dakota.

FITS—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after the first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free to all cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 531 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The secret of success is constancy of purpose.

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough medicine.—Mrs. W. P. Pickett, Valhalla, N. Y., Oct. 23, 1894.

The only reason why all men do not hate sin is because they can not see its face.

The misery of years has been cured in a single night by the use of Doan's Ointment, a positive, never failing remedy for Itching Piles and all similar diseases. Your dealer keeps it, or can get it for you.

The aqueduct which supplied Carthage with water was over seventy miles in length.

Travelers are frequently troubled with dysentery, diarrhoea or other bowel complaints brought on by change of water and diet. One dose of Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry will bring relief.

Lightning has not killed a single person in New York since 1857. From us to that year nine cases had been reported.

Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Kidney Pills

cure all Kidney Troubles, caused by overwork, worry, excesses, etc., and all Blood Troubles (Rheumatism, Gout, Anæmia, Skin Diseases, etc.), caused by sick Kidneys.

A few doses will relieve. A few boxes will cure. Sold by all druggists, or by mail prepaid for 50c. a box. Write for pamphlet.

HOBBS' MEDICINE CO., Chicago, San Francisco.

W. N. U., D.—XIII—46.

When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.

New Furniture Store

I have a large stock of General Furniture probably the largest stock carried by one dealer in the three counties I have the latest styles and finish of

CHAMBER : SUITS.

Dining Chairs from \$4.50 to \$12 per set. Bed Steads low as \$1.60 complete. Come and see my Parlor Suits of Crush Plush and Tapestry, can't be beaten for the price. Also the

Permissible Parlor Suits.

Swing and Floor Rockers to numerous to mention. Come, and see me of you don't buy, I will not look cross but tell you to come again.

J. S. M'NAIR,

Furniture Man, Cass City.

Get Your

JOB PRINTING done at the ENTERPRISE Office.

All work done neatly and at right prices.

—ALSO A FULL LINE OF—

STATIONERY, PENS, PENCILS, ETC.

See our samples of

Wedding Invitations,
Fine Corresponding Stationery,
Folders, Cards, Etc.

We are selling

"War Chop."

Tea in great quantities. TRY IT.

We have some lines of goods to close out. Come and look over the stock and get bargains.

SEE OUR

Mens' driving mitts Soc. to \$1.00.
Mens' Over Shirts, Mackinaws and Duck Coats.
Mens' Pants and overalls.
Ladies' and Childrens' underwear.

TRY OUR

Thirty cent Coffee.
Try our 5c. Cotton.

We will deal fairly with you, wait on you promptly and try to give satisfaction in every respect.

LAING & JANES.

Everyone interested in Canadian News

should take the

WEEKLY MAIL and EMPIRE,

The Banner Weekly of Canada.

AN UP TO DATE PAPER

NEWSY
BRIGHT
CLEAN

JUST WHAT YOU WANT.

TRY IT ONE YEAR

The News of the World,
Reliable Market Reports,
Political Intelligence
A Complete Paper for the Family.

SEE CLUBBING LIST.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An Independent Newspaper. Published every Friday morning at the ENTERPRISE PRINTING HOUSE, Segar Street, Cass City, Tuscola Co., Michigan.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c.; 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, also they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local column are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 25 cents a 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.

HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents
All the Chit-Chat From the Country Round About Briefly Told For Busy Readers.
OWENDALE.

Bert Tanner was in Cass City on business Saturday last.

Miss L. C. Wright attended the teachers' institute at Bad Axe.

N. H. Wells has another new horse. Horse trading is all the go.

The Toohy Bros., of Gageton, were in town on business Monday last.

Thos. Hughes whose late home was in Canada, arrived here Monday. He will visit among his friends.

CUMBER.
Mosess McCullough, now of Ubyly, was a visitor in Cumber last week.

Bills are out announcing a great sale to take place at Cumber of ladies' cloaks and millinery the last of this week.

Miss Clara Davis left for Pigeon Tuesday, she having secured a position there. Miss Davis will be missed by her many friends at Cumber.

Master Charlie Brown, Mrs. Joseph Brown's grandson, arrived from Mariette, Wis. last week and will spend the winter with her and attend the school here.

H. A. Macklem, County Commissioner, was in Cumber on Tuesday. He inspected our school work here and seemed very well pleased with the progress made. Teacher and pupils enjoyed the visit very much.

LINKVILLE.
Snow storm on Saturday last.

Billy Hammacker purchased a "pede" from Simon Lobsinger last week.

D. Croop, merchant of this place, is loading a car of house blocks for Detroit.

Wm. Quigley, fireman in Smith's Mill, north and east of this place, was home on Sunday.

Quite a few of our young people attended the social at Canboro last Wednesday evening, reporting a good social time.

Simon Lobsinger, of this place, has gone out near Sebawing where he intends working in Liken & Bach's saw mill.

C. C. Ingersoll, who has been employed as stove jointer for Liken & Bach during the season, left on Friday morning last for his home in Fairgrove.

E. F. Hess and Chas. Maior, thinking the town rather lonesome on Sunday last, made a flying trip to Pigeon. The difference seemed but very little. They returned before dark, feeling satisfied.

CANBORO.
Miss Minnie Konietz left for Flint yesterday.

Miss Anice Lown was at Cass City yesterday.

Charlie Dulmage left for Beulah, Benzie Co., Monday.

Dr. Lyman made a professional call at Mr. Lown's Sunday.

Miss Gungel had the misfortune of stepping on a rusty nail.

Goffort Ort has been dangerously ill since his limb has been operated on.

J. W. Snell, of Bay Port, was detained at Canboro during the recent storm.

Miss Malissa Angoll, who has been a resident of Canboro for some time, is taking care of Mrs. McDonald, of Resoue.

Canboro people do not do things by halves, at least so those say who attended the Magic Rag Carpet social. Plenty of everything. Abundance of fun.

Mrs. Halleck died at her father's home at Resoue, Saturday at 11 p. m. Much sympathy is expressed for the young husband and father who was in York State at the time of his wife's death.

Fresh Stationery at this office.

WALTON.

Walt Smith is finishing a nice residence for Wm. Krone on Main street.

Winer Bros. are fast preparing to move their stock of hardware to their new brick.

R. Ballagh delivered the big iron bridge on Friday last, which arrived on Tuesday's freight.

T. Brown and F. Foster, of Bad Axe, shipped a carload of sheep from this point on Saturday last.

Smith Bros. have just finished a fine well for Chas. Wittwer, and have taken their departure for the north part of the county.

Parties from Ionia are erecting a large iron bridge over the Pinebog River, six miles north of town, in Chandler township.

Dan Woods has the contract of elevating the upper story of A. Cornell's drug store some five feet, which he will occupy when completed as a residence.

Our little town was thrown into a gloom on Friday morning last, when the sad news arrived that Miss Lily Fenwick, who for the past year has made this town her home, but recently went to Detroit to have an operation performed, had suddenly expired. Her remains were brought back here for burial on Saturday morning. The funeral was held on Sunday at 9 a. m. Rev. Forester conducted the services.

GAGETOWN.
George Purdy, of Caro, was in town Monday.

Miles McMillan was in Bad Axe Tuesday.

J. E. Heller was in town Tuesday on business.

R. S. Brown was in Kingston Wednesday on business.

P. Toohy leaves this week for his lumbering camps.

Our Episcopal friends are going to build sheds for teams at their church.

Burt Proper, who has had the fever and was quarantined, is on the mend.

Andrew Campbell, of Cass City, was among the callers in town on Tuesday.

The Farmer's Club will meet at Jordan Bingham's Tuesday evening next at 7:30.

The Catholic Bazaar closed up business Friday night and wound up with a hop.

P. Toohy will rebuild his mill if a suitable bonus is offered and it should be raised at once.

Miss Laura Cook, of Akron, was the guest of A. J. Palmer and wife the fore part of the week.

The Walsh Bros. are doing a nice job on the stone wall for A. Thomas on the Johnson Farm, Brookfield.

Saturday was a dreadful and disagreeable day to ship stock, but the poor animals had no say in the matter.

Henry Moe was taken quite ill Sunday and his brother, J. R., had to supply his place at the elevator the fore part of the week.

George Williamson left on the morning train Monday for Saginaw to procure work in the lumber camps during the winter.

Mrs. Remington, of Ellington, has been conducting a series of religious meetings in the Methodist Church with some success.

Miles McMillan, who had his home at Midland the past year, is about to return to Gageton permanently. All right, Mac, your welcome.

The Toohy Bros. have had to enclose their implement sheds and put a lock on it to keep thieves from abstracting their baled hay.

Our common council, at their meeting Tuesday night voted to make the Bad Axe people an offer of three hundred dollars cash, for their hand fire engine and 400 feet of hose.

Mr. Britt and his son, of Grant Center, will leave here for Petersburg, Va., in a week or ten days. Mr. Britt has exchanged his farm in Grant for Mrs. John Baskin's farm of 184 acres in Virginia.

Croup is a terror to young mothers. To post them concerning the first symptoms, and treatment is the object of this item. The indication of croup is hoarseness. In a child who is subject to croup it may be taken as a sure sign of the approach of an attack. Following this hoarseness is a peculiar, rough cough. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the cough has appeared it will prevent the attack. It has never been known to fail. 25 and 50c for sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

"I see," said Woodbe Wittie's patient wife, "that the Cuban Insurgents have decided to take another tack." "Have they?" was the response, with a self-satisfied titter. "That'll make it harder than ever for Spain to sit down on them, won't it?"—Washington Star.

W. A. McGuire a well known citizen of Me. Kay, Ohio is of the opinion that there is nothing as good for children troubled with colds or croup as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He has used it in his family for several years with the best results. He always keeps a bottle of it in the house. After having La Grippe he was himself troubled with a severe cough. He used other remedies without benefit and then concluded to try the children's medicine and to his delight it soon effected a permanent cure. 25 and 50c bottles for sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

DEFORED.

Our town still moves.
Roy, son of Daniel McCracken, is on the sick list.

Several sick horses east of here with some unknown trouble.

David Matoon, of Attica called on Thomas O'Rourke last week.

Mrs. Thomas O'Rourke visited at her father's, H. Matoon last Sunday.

A surprise party at Frank Terry's on the 6th inst. in honor of Lucy Terry.

J. D. Funk sold his oxen to Pat Knight, of Marlette, but Pat failed to connect.

Some went visiting on the snow last Sunday. The sleighing was not good but then it was sleighing.

Pat Knight, of Marlette, was in this locality last week trying to deal some Leicester sheep for potatoes, but wanted considerable potatoes are frozen in the ground in this locality and considering prices we have no tears to shed.

Benjamin Sharp has built a root house 16x32 feet with the intention of storing his potato crop of 2,000 bushels therein.

The ground is covered with snow yet we see much corn standing in the shock which indicates cold fingers for the owners.

East and south of here every man has built a root house and put his potatoes to rest until higher prices come this way.

T. G. Thompson who has made it his home for some time past with Geo. O'Rourke talks of going to live with a Son in Sanilac County.

Mert Critendon has just completed the job of digging 3,500 bushels of carrots for Orrin Stowell. He received two cents per bushel for the work.

Nice people will call slander, gossip and allow a woman with a three inch tongue to slay more people than a giant could with a twenty foot sword.

We must dispense our love and good will if we would have it grow and accumulate. It is something we can't hoard up and have it grow. No, 'tis the very opposite of the Savings Bank principal.

Have you noticed the antics of Dr. John Bull? He would like to prescribe an emetic to make the "Russian Bear" throw up the peice of China that he has just swallowed, but he daren't do it.

From the potato crop report we find Michigan rates third in the production of the tuber. New York first, Iowa second as follows:—New York 40,565,000, Iowa 22,550,000, Michigan 22,386,000 bushels.

In Great Britain the per capita consumption of potatoes is seven bushels and if the Orange Judd Farmer is correct we have only three and one half bushels on hand for each individual in the United States, this year. Can't see why they should be such a drug.

A Mr. White, who moved here some time ago from Fargo, St. Clair County, has returned to the latter place. There are a number of Fargotes in this locality. Some of them are fine men and some of them have a way of dealing that don't "set" just right on the stomach of the permanent settlers.

How many readers of the ENTERPRISE can give me the correct date of the "Cold New Year's." It is a question of dispute in this locality. We put it Jan. 1st, '64. Many set it Jan. '65, and in answer to question in letter box of Detroit Free Press. They make it '65. We feel sure it was the New Year's day of 1864. Can some reader help me out?

Down in Lamotte in what is known as the Bill Moshier settlement, we are informed they are stealing potatoes. Now we have always been opposed to capital punishment but will stand out no longer for a man that will steal potatoes this fall should be put to death "without the benefit of the clergy"

May Bruce has so far recovered from the fever that we may say in reason that she is out of danger. Barbara Retherford is yet quite low but there are hopes of recovery. To-day, 10th, is 55 days since she was taken down and her fever has ranged most of that time from 100 to 105. She has lived on milk for the last month. Dr. Bates has proven his ability as a No 1. physician in both cases. Eldon Schenck and Mrs. Mary Wills have been continual nurses of Barbara Retherford and perhaps no better can be found in the state

How to Prevent a Cold.
After an exposure or when you feel a cold coming on, take a dose of Foley's Honey and Tar. It never fails. 50c of T. H. Fritz, druggist.

A teacher said to her class, "Whom do you especially wish to see when you go to heaven?" "Gerliah" was probably the most candid answer she received. There was no hypocrisy in the boy who longed to see the great giant who had been defeated by young David.

For a pain in the side or chest there is nothing so good as a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of pain. It affords prompt and permanent relief and if used in time will prevent a cold from resulting in pneumonia. This same treatment is a sure cure for lame back. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

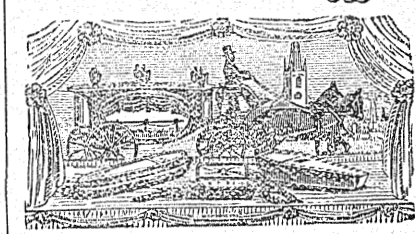
Our Clubbing List.

We have been fortunate enough to secure terms with a number of first-class periodicals so that we can give the rates mentioned below to all new subscribers and old ones who pay one year in advance:—

ENTERPRISE and "Everywhere" one year.....	1.40
ENTERPRISE, Word and Works and Hicks Almanac for '96.....	1.80
ENTERPRISE, Monthly Illustrator and Home and Country one year.....	2.50
ENTERPRISE and Scientific American.....	3.00
ENTERPRISE, Toronto Mail (or Empire) and Farm and Fireside until Jan. '97.....	1.50
ENTERPRISE and Thrice-a-week New York World.....	1.75
ENTERPRISE and Michigan Farmer.....	1.70
ENTERPRISE and Twice-a-week Detroit Free Press, one year.....	\$1.80
ENTERPRISE and Detroit Twice-a-week Journal, one year.....	1.70

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

Undertaking!



We have in stock a large supply of Undertakers goods. The latest styles of Shrine caskets also Metallic caskets.

WE GUARANTEE EMBALMING

In the latest art. We use the Artesian embalming fluid the best manufactured. We make no extra charge in taking care of your deceased friend. I live over my furniture store and I am ready both night and day to attend your call. We would be pleased to attend to your wants in our line of business. We will make our prices to suit you.

J. S. McNAIR,
MARTIN ANTHES.
CASS CITY, MICH.

Cass City Mills

Will be ready to grind buckwheat Nov. 1st. Also will have in place a new

CORN AND COB CRUSHER

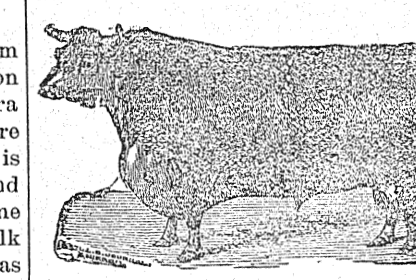
To grind corn and cob for feeding purposes. Corn shelled and ground to suit you.

Feed Ground Every Day.

Remember us with your wheat gristing. We give you more flour and better flour than any mill in the thumb.

Yours for business,

HELLER BROS.,



Choice Cuts of Fresh Meats

always to be had at the

Red Front Meat Market,

HENRY BECKER, Prop.



Central Meat Market.

Meats of all kinds nicely served. Stock bought for eastern markets Schwaderer Bros., Props.



COME AND SEE

If you can do any better, or buy goods any CHEAPER than at our store. Besides our line of ---

Silverware,
Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Chains,
Bronze Goods,
Spectacles,

We carry a Full Line of Back Combs, Side Combs, and all the styles that are worn. Also Shirt Waist Sets in gold and silver, and Belt Buckles. When you want Spectacles this is the only place in the city where you can find a good fit. Yours Truly,

Hendrick & Anker,
Jewelers and Opticians.

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.



A Man In a Fit

Is the proper thing in Clothing. Order your Clothing of us and get a good fit and extra durability.

J. KORTH,
Cass City, Mich.

Next door west Town Hall.

HOME BAKERY.

Jas. N. LaRue is doing business at the old stand on Main Street, opposite Town Hall.

Nice Fresh Bread
Always on hand.

Pies, Cakes, Etc.
Lunches served. Ice cream in season.

JAS. N. LaRUE.

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HOME PAPER FIRST.

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ISSUED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.
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WANTED—AN IDEA Who can think thing to patent? Protect your idea; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 prize offer.

We've Moved

To the Austin building—second door west of 2 Macks. We are now very nicely situated and would be pleased to have our friends and customers call and see us.

As Usual

We are headquarters for Choice, Fresh Family Groceries, which we deliver free to any part of the village. Fine line of Glassware, Chinaware and Bazaar Goods.

Yours Truly,
JAMES TENNANT,

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FRESH FRUITS.

We always have on hand a good supply of fresh fruits shipped right from the markets.

No 1 Oysters in bulk and can.

H. B. FAIRWEATHER,
All goods delivered in town.

"ALL THE MAGAZINES IN ONE"

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

Edited by ALBERT SHAW.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS, as its name implies, gives in readable form the best that appears in the other great magazines all over the world, generally on the same date that they are published. With the recent extraordinary increase of worthy periodicals, these careful reviews, summaries, and quotations, giving the gist of periodical literature, are alone worth the subscription price.

Aside from these departments, the editorial and contributed features of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS are themselves equal in extent to a magazine. The Editor's "Progress of the World" is an invaluable chronicle of the happenings of the thirty days just past, with pictures on every page of the men and women who have made the history of the month.

The Literary World says: "We are deeply impressed from month to month with the value of the 'REVIEW OF REVIEWS,' which is a sort of Eiffel Tower for the survey of the whole field of periodical literature. And yet it has a mind and voice of its own, and speaks out with decision and sense on all public topics of the hour. It is a singular combination of the monthly magazine and the daily newspaper. It is daily in its freshness; it is monthly in its method. It is the world under a field glass."

Sold on all News Stands. Single Copy, 25 cents.

13 Astor Place, New York.

Kingston & Bank

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Real Estate

In the next 30 days. If you wish to make a loan call on us.

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Cass City and Caro

STAGE & LINE.

J. S. DUNHAM, PROP.

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

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Leaves Caro, 1:30 P. M.
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FARE—One way, \$1.00; round trip \$1.50.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

PASSENGERS TIME CARD.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH		STATIONS		GOING SOUTH	
Post. No.	Pass. No.	Post. No.	Pass. No.	Post. No.	Pass. No.
8:00	15	8:10	PONTIAC	8:05	10
9:15	25	8:30	Farmers*	7:45	20
10:30	35	8:45	Cole*	7:30	15
11:45	45	9:00	Oxford	7:15	10
1:00	55	9:15	Shoop*	7:00	5
2:15	65	9:30	Leopold	6:45	0
3:30	75	9:45	Dresden	6:30	0
4:45	85	10:00	Imley City	6:15	0
6:00	95	10:15	Lin	6:00	0
7:15	105	10:30	King's Mills	5:45	0
8:30	115	10:45	N. Branch	5:30	0
9:45	125	11:00	Chillicothe	5:15	0
11:00	135	11:15	Wilmore	5:00	0
12:15	145	11:30	Wilmington	4:45	0
1:30	155	11:45	Cass City	4:30	0
2:45	165	12:00	Gagetown	4:15	0
4:00	175	12:15	Linkville	4:00	0
5:15	185	12:30	Pigeon	3:45	0
6:30	195	12:45	Berona	3:30	0
7:45	205	1:00	Jesseville	3:15	0
9:00	215	1:15	Paris	3:00	0

*Flag stations. Trains stop only on signal.

Trains No. 5 will run Monday, Wednesday and Friday. No. 6, Thursday and Saturday. All other trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS: Pontiac with Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee Ry.; Oxford with Bay City Division Michigan Central Ry.; Imley City with Chicago & Grand Trunk Ry.; Wilmore with Flint & Pere Marquette Ry.; Pigeon with Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron Ry.

W. C. SANFORD, Gen. Supt.

FLINT & PERE MARQUETTE R. R.

TIME CARD.

In effect June 23, 1895.

AND DECAT DIVISION		STATIONS		AND DECAT DIVISION	
Post. No.	Pass. No.	Post. No.	Pass. No.	Post. No.	Pass. No.
9:00	10	9:15	Port Huron, Dep.	10:20	40
9:15	15	9:30	Crossville	11:25	50
9:30	20	9:45	Carletonville	12:30	60
9:45	25	10:00	Sand Beach	1:35	70
10:00	30	10:15	Port Huron, Arr.	2:40	80
10:15	35	10:30	Port Huron, Arr.	3:45	90
10:30	40	10:45	Port Huron, Arr.	4:50	100

A. PATRIARCHE, Traffic Manager,
1-18-92 Saginaw, Mich.

ELECTRIC TELEPHONE

Subscribers are invited to call on the undersigned for a full and complete list of the latest and best styles of apparatus and best service on earth.

Agents make from \$5 to \$50 per day.

One in a residence means a sale to all the neighbors. Fine instruments, no tools, work anywhere, any distance. Complete ready for use when shipped. Can be put up by any one, never out of order, no repairing, just a life time warranty. A money maker. Write for full particulars.

W. P. Harrison & Co., Clerk 10, Columbus, O.


FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

BICYCLING WITHOUT LEGS.

This Lad Pedals With Stumps and Can Turn Off a Mile Under Five Minutes.

Ever since whodling became a craze the human race, big and little, high and low, powerful and weak, has thought it no dishonor to be found in scanty attire, pushing pedals. There seems to be no limit to the fad, and the result has been no end of freaks and freakings. Now, however, the greatest of all freaks makes its appearance. It is a bicycle whose rider has no legs and only one arm.

The rider is Arthur Roadhouse, a boy resident of De Kalb, Ills. He is 13 years old, bright, and as active as his physical



imperfections, which came from birth, will allow. Like most cripples, his mind is precocious. The bicycling craze left him in body more hopeless and helpless than ever. A neighboring bicycle manufacturer agreed to make a wheel which the boy could ride, and he did so. His one hand guides the handle bar and bars of steel lead up from the pedals to the short stumps which he has known as legs. Strange to say, he experienced little trouble in balancing the machine.

He began riding about six weeks ago, and after three or four hours' instruction and practice he made a half mile on a track in less than three minutes. He can now do a mile in less than five minutes, and expects to reduce this time to four minutes. He has already made a half mile in 2 minutes 10 seconds. He has learned to dismount, and can handle his wheel readily without assistance. He has to be assisted, though, when he mounts, but he expects soon to be able to do this alone.—New York World.

His Aggravating Nickname.

The disadvantage of having a nickname applied in early youth was never better illustrated than by the experience of the boy who was known in the White House six or seven years ago as Baby McKee. He is now a resident of New York city and is a stout youngster of nearly 19, with a great fondness for baseball and other athletic sports. His life would be as pleasant as that of any other boy of that age were it not for the infantile nickname which clings to him like an incubus. On all occasions his playmates use it, and even his elders sometimes hail him with the hated appellation.


But by far the most galling part of the business is that the people all over the country ignore the flight of time and keep sending him gifts only fitted for the nursery. Dolls, rattles, rubber rings and high chairs are among the things that cause positive torture to the grandson of the ex-president, and it is hinted that he handles them any way but gently in his wrath. It is not impossible that the name will cling to him until manhood, and all because newspaper writers chose to saddle him with a nickname.—Exchange.

A Generous Little Prince.

The independence of the crown prince of Germany, who, with his brother, were recently with their tutor at the hotel of the Grates du Rhin. When the tutor paid the bill, he offered a money present to the chambermaid, who, however, refused the gift, pointing to a notice that tips were forbidden.

The tutor explained the situation to his eldest pupil, who thereupon went out with his brother and bought a very pretty brooch. This he gave to the maid, saying that "as it was not money she could not refuse it." As the young princes were staying at the hotel in ignorance the maid did not know that the donor of the brooch will probably be emperor of Germany some day.

Baseball In Africa.



Rhinoceros—Come on, Gi, let's buy tickets.
Giraffe—Why waste your money?—St. Nicholas.

Little King Alfonso.
The little King Alfonso XIII of Spain is jealous of his rights. One of his youthful friends said to him recently: "Good! I am going to England."
"How is that?" asked Alfonso.
"My papa has been made ambassador in London by Canovas de Castillo," was the answer.
Then said the miniature ruler, mindful of his place, "It is unheard of that I was not consulted about this!"

Why She Was Disappointed.
A little girl who had mastered her catechism confessed herself disappointed, "because," she said, "though I obey the fifth commandment, and honor my papa and mamma, yet my days are not a bit longer in the land, because I am put to bed at 7 o'clock."—Our Dumb Animals.

CLARA DOTY BATES.

She Loved Children, Though Childless Herself, and Wrote Much For Them.

The papers have announced the death of Clara Doty Bates of Chicago, the writer for children, and hundreds of thousands have idly read the paragraph, not realizing how much that death meant to those who knew her well. She was a Michigan woman of a fine family and married to a Michigan man, Morgan Bates, a newspaper man and a writer of plays. For many years she had lived in Chicago and had written for Wide Awake, St. Nicholas, Harper's Young People, The Youth's Companion and other periodicals for children. During the World's fair she had charge of that part of the authors' congress which was devoted to writers for children and also of the library of children's literature. She was not yet 50 years of age and was mentally never more vigorous than during the last year of her life, although her physical lassitude was such that she could not set herself to the task of writing.

These facts seem common enough. But the woman herself was most uncommon. Her face had a rugged calmness and homeliness that resembled that of Abraham Lincoln in its general character. Her heart was serenely true, her inclination for the purest things of earth—children, flowers, birds and all the happy little animals of the summer time. She loved to write poems concerning the beetles, the "red hipped humbees," the crickets. Such gay little songs "sang themselves," as she used to say, major pleasures in writing. They lay in fancying how the children would enjoy them. She never wrote at the children; she wrote from them. She could be one of them, and she looked at the world from their point of view when she wrote for them. In fact, in spite of her very well stored mind and her experience, she was singularly like a child in her simplicity and candor. True, she had the tact of a woman of fine social training, but it was the tact that came from kindness and not from convention. For children she entertained a love which was profound. She turned upon them such a loving scrutiny that she saw in them possibilities and charms which even those who knew them best had failed to discover. Nothing amused her more than the unconscious witicism of a little child, and she remembered these much better than did the mothers of the children and would repeat them with affectionate zest.

Her whole life was one of exquisite refinement. No one could talk with her without being conscious of a delicate elevation of sentiment. One involuntarily selected the most beautiful subjects with which one was acquainted in talking to her. Her life was full of the happiness that comes to a woman who is perfectly mated, and who gives her husband unflinching love, receiving, in return, the utmost consideration, appreciation and devotion. But for all of that she was in some ways a sad woman—that is to say, she was sad because her sensibilities were so keen. The war of the world roared in on her and disturbed her peace. The sorrows of others rested on her spirit. Her hunger for a child of her own was never appeased. And having a delight in nature, a love for home—home meaning to her the olms and birds as well as the walls and furnishings—she was destined to live in the quietest and most material city on this continent, in apartments, surrounded by no means of the sort which give the boarding house an excuse for being. Yet, however hurried the street on which her window looked, however bustling the fashionable apartment house in which she lived, in her rooms there were always quiet, peace and an air of indescribable placidity. Ferns bloomed in her windows, pictures of little children hung on her walls, fresh flowers, the gifts of friends, were at hand, and, by her side, as she sewed, was a block of paper, on which the "songs sang themselves."

Though a woman of the simplest tastes, she dressed richly, for she had an idea that, being so tall and gamine, she looked well only in rich fabrics. As she was swarthy she usually chose rich wine tints, and the colors came to be characteristic of her. Nothing could be more charming than when walking among the selfish and nervous crowd of the Chicago streets to come across this strong and serene face, with the deep eyes beaming with spirituality and kindness. Never a street so crowded that she could not see the children and smile upon them; never a day so dismal that she would not pause before the flower's window; never a time so dull that her spirit could not sing.

It is impossible to make those who did not know her understand how strong and simple, how lofty and sincere, she was. Hans Christian Andersen must have been similar.—Ella W. Peattie in Omaha World-Herald.

A Galaxy of Bridesmaids.

A recent very young and much indulged New York bride at her wedding had 26 bridesmaids to attend her. Not all stood at the altar, ten occupying front pews, but the procession of young women preceded her entrance, and 16 surrounded her through the ceremony.

Miss Frances E. Willard has been elected president of the National W. C. T. U., receiving 361 votes out of 375.

Elizabeth D. Bacon.

Mrs. Elizabeth D. Bacon has been elected to the high school committee of Hartford. She was nominated by the Democrats, and ran ahead of her ticket, many Republicans also voting for her. The nomination was entirely unsought. Mrs. Bacon is president of the Hartford Equal Rights club, and is also Mrs. Ellen M. Bolles of Rhode Island. Her father, Solomon D. Knayson, was a member of the Society of Friends and an active antislavery man. She was a teacher in the public schools in Providence for three years after her graduation from the high school in that city. She has been a resident of Hartford since 1867.

The Toledo Weekly Blade Campaign Of 1896.

With a great Presidential Campaign coming next year, every thoughtful citizen will need, besides his local paper, a great national weekly. The greatest and most widely known of these is the Toledo Weekly Blade. For thirty years it has been a regular visitor in every part of the Union, and is well known at almost every one of the 70,000 postoffices in the country. It is edited with reference to a national circulation. It is a Republican paper, but men of all politics take it, because of its honesty and fairness in the discussion of all public questions. It is the favorite family paper, with something for every member of the household. Serial stories, poetry, wit and humor; the Household department (best in the world), Young Folks Sunday School Lessons, Talmage's Sermons, the Farmstead, the Question Bureau (which answers questions for subscribers), the News of the Week in complete form, and other special features. Specimen copies gladly sent on application, and if you send us a list of addresses, we will mail a copy to each. Only \$1 a year. If you wish to raise a club write for terms.

Address The Blade,
Toledo, Ohio.

YOU ought to know that when suffering from any kidney trouble that a safe, sure Remedy is the Clinic Kidney Cure. Guaranteed or money returned. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

You Can't Afford to Chance It.
A heavy cold may lead to pneumonia for consumption. Foley's Honey and Tar taken in time affords perfect security from serious results.

"Who made you?" asked the primary teacher. The little girl addressed evidently wished to be accurate in her reply: "God made me so long"—indicating the length of a short baby—"and I grew the rest."

No Lady or Gentleman
in the world suffering from Catarrh but what would prefer the easiest method of being cured. No knife, no cautery, no pain, but a sure cure for Catarrh, Cold in the Head, Hay Fever, by using Century Catarrh Cure. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

As an antidote for any poison swallow instantly a glass of cold water with a heaping teaspoonful of common salt and one of ground mustard in it. This is a speedy emetic. When it has acted swallow the whites of two raw eggs.

The word altar occurred in the Scripture selection. "What is an altar?" said the teacher. "A place to burn insects," replied an honest boy. "Who were the foolish virgins?" brought the answer from a little girl, "Them as didn't get married."

Henry Wilson, the postmaster at Welschton, Florida, says he cured a case of diarrhoea of long standing in six hours, with one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. What a pleasant surprise that must have been to the sufferer. Such cures are not unusual with this Remedy. In many instances only two doses are required to give instant relief. It can always be depended upon. When reduced with water it is pleasant to take. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

A Friend's Advice.

Some four or five years ago J. A. Good-year, a young man full of life and vigor left the farm in Calhoun county, for the more active life in City. Drifting into the telegraph business he secured a position on the C. & N. W. R. R., at Republic, Mich. In addition to his duties as operator, he was required to sell tickets, check baggage and make himself generally useful. Between the exacting officials on the one side and the discontented public on the other, he was worked and worried to such an extent that his health gave out and one day was carried to his home. After a severe nervous spasm; he grew from bad to worse until he had to relinquish his position, a physical wreck.

The doctor could not cure him and told him so, but advised him to go to Ann Arbor and place himself in the charge of that world wide institution of learning, which he did. He continued with their treatment constantly and faithfully for four years, receiving little, if any benefit. While in this condition, a friend gave him a bottle of Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Tonic, with an urgent request to use it. Not wishing to offend his friend, he promised to do so, but did not, because, as he argued with himself, "What's the use of taking that stuff if the most learned nerve specialists can not cure me?" But as time passed he would occasionally think of the neglected bottle of medicine and he promised to use it. One day he picked it up and mechanically pulled the cork, measured out a dose and took it. A change seemed to come over him, his nervousness abated, his mind became clear and he thought he felt something of his old time vigor. He continued to take the Tonic until he was able to sit up, then to walk a few steps; the sluggish blood in his veins became active, color returned to his flesh and he felt need of more food. He soon improved so that he sought and became engaged in light labor and earned the first dollar in nearly two years; hope attained its long vacated position in his brain and his friends rejoiced at the wonderful change. Mr. Goodyear is now leading a thorough, active and successful life which he is proud to attribute to Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Tonic, the greatest nerve builder ever produced for nervous prostration, spasms, fits, sleeplessness, mental depression, exhausted vitality, despondency, sexual and general debility. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Hunters' Rates.

Agents of Ohio Central Lines are selling Hunters' Tickets to all points in the hunting territory at hunters' rates. See Ohio Central Agents. 10-18

Hints to Good Cooks.

Minnesota Patent Flour brings the highest price of anything made of wheat. Because it makes better bread with less trouble. I have the above under brand of Snow White Excelsior. Nothing like it in Cass City, try it.

Don't Forget

To bring your Pumpkin Seed. I want to get 5,000 pounds by Jan. 1st, 1896 if I can, and sell 1,000 pounds

CASS CITY CHOP TEA.

G. A. STEVENSON.

A. A. McKENZIE,

The Pioneer Undertaker.



I always have on hand a Full Line of Caskets, Coffins and all Undertaker's Supplies and at the

LOWEST PRICES!

Two Hearses always in readiness. Latest process of Embalming. When in need of anything in my line call and see me, and I will give you Fair Dealing and Justice—that being my motto.

A. A. McKENZIE,
CASS CITY, - - MICH.

AT COST! AT COST!

My Entire Line of Summer Dry Goods and a Complete Stock of Crocker.

We have just Received a Stock of the

Famous Jamestown Dress Goods.

Which are Warranted Absolutely Fast Color.

New Line Shirt Waists.

The Largest Line of Cook and Parlor Stoves in Tuscola County. See my No. 9 with reservoir and two shelves at \$15.

New and Complete Stock of

BICYCLES,

\$40.00 -to- \$100.00

2nd Hand Bicycles, \$40 to \$50

J. L. HITCHCOCK.

NEW - OVERCOATS - AND - SUITS

Just Received at

JAMES REAGH'S.

I have just received a new and complete line of

FALL AND WINTER OVERCOATS

which I am offering at a very small margin over the cost of manufacturing

My line of suits are all new and neat fitting garments, and all desiring a neat and dressy suit at a very low price should not fail to look them over before buying.

I have also a full line of

HATS and CAPS

all in the latest styles. Ties, Gloves, Collars and Cuffs to suit the trade.

JAMES REAGH.

40 KILLED IN DETROIT

BOILERS IN THE JOURNAL OFFICE EXPLODE.

Five-Story Building Completely Wrecked and About 50 Souls Carried Down in the Debris—At Least 40 Were Killed and a Score Injured.

Horrible Holocaust at Detroit.

The five-story brick building occupied by the Evening Journal on the corner of Larned and Shelby streets, Detroit, was the scene of the most harrowing disaster that has ever been witnessed in that city.

The disaster was caused by the explosion of the boilers used to furnish steam power and heat through the building. The cause of the explosion is not known, but Engineer Thompson is severely condemned as a careless man and the opinion is freely given that the catastrophe is over 10,000 lives.

Case of the Detroit Disaster—The Losses.

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It Will Be Gave Pingree Next.

The municipal election in Detroit was a walk-over for Mayor Pingree for a fourth term over Sam Goldwater, the Democratic candidate.

A Good Method for Other Towns.

The Flint Relief society has been organized by the people of Flint. The object is to receive donations of money, clothing and provisions and distribute the same among the deserving poor.

Shot and Killed His Friend for a Deer.

Jesse Morgan, of Chicago, while hunting deer at Sand Rock with his brother-in-law, H. Morgan and Ed Stockley, mistook Stockley for a deer and shot him through the head with a rifle ball, killing him almost instantly.

BETWEEN THE LAKES.

Port Austin wants a grist mill. Hudson is to have a bicycle factory. Port Huron citizens are rejoicing in a coal dealer's war.

Van Buren county prisoners now have to break stone. Shiawassee county will vote on the local option question.

John O. Drake, business man of Sturgis, suicided by hanging. Ill health. Fire destroyed the saw and shingle mill of George H. Holmes at Fairview.

James Lisa, of Calumet, has been appointed Italian consul for Michigan. Col. Mike Jeffers is to erect a soldiers' and sailors' monument at Saginaw.

Lansing's council is investigating charges of boodling in the fire department. Mrs. Wm. Manchester, aged 80, was struck and killed by a train at Plymouth.

The date for the next state encampment of the G. A. R. has been fixed for March, 1896. Five deaths have resulted from the diphtheria epidemic at Munith, but it is now subsiding.

The seventh annual convention of the Albion district Epworth League was held at Parma. The recent heavy rains quenched many of the forced and swamp fires raging in Michigan.

Co. C, Muskegon rifles, has elected Lieut. C. Whitney captain, vice Capt. Ed Prosser, resigned. The first annual convention of the Detroit district Christian Endeavor union was held at Detroit.

Mrs. Rogers, aged 60, became dependent over property troubles and shot herself dead at East Lake. An effort is being made in Ionia county to secure the submission of the local option law to be voted upon.

Col. Michael Shoemaker, aged 77, a historic figure in Michigan and one of its pioneers died at his home at Jackson. James Haffa, of Philadelphia, suicided at Niagara Falls by jumping from the Goat Island bridge into the rapids.

Henry Fox, a retired ordnance officer of the U. S. army was knocked down by a Wabash engine at Detroit, and an hour afterward he died. John Linberg, a Swede, 50 years old, from Iron county, was found dead hanging to a fence at the rear of the Fortin house at St. Ignace.

The Michigan Central railroad has been awarded a contract for carrying the U. S. mails from the east across Canada to Detroit. This is a move that Detroit and Michigan business men have long been contending for as it will give them better and earlier mail connections with New York and other eastern business centers.

CASUALTIES.

The plant of the Illustrated American Magazine at First avenue and Twenty-third street, New York, was damaged \$25,000 by fire. Melvin Heterbrun, while crossing the mountains at Telluride, Colo., was carried down to death by snowslide. The body has been shipped to Rock Island, Ill., for burial.

John Parks, a brakeman on the Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis railroad, who lived at Murphysboro, Ill., was run over by his engine at Springfield and crushed to death. The last body of the victims of the explosion in the Detroit Journal building was taken from the ruins Friday night. Thirty-seven in all have been recovered. The engineer of the building has been arrested charged with criminal negligence.

During a fog at Norfolk, Va., the steamer Newport News sunk the tug Katie, drowning her cook and fireman. John Altmansh, an engineer, and Andrew Harnick, a fireman, were killed and cremated by a collision between dummy engines in the blast furnaces at Pittsburg, Pa.

The glass factory at Grand Haven every month receives large quantities of glass from Amsterdam to be finished. The company is recognized as one of the largest finishing works in the country.

The citizens of Detroit have been nobly generous in giving financial relief to the families afflicted by the terrible disaster—the boiler explosion in the Journal building. Over \$12,000 was raised within four days.

The drill house of well No. 3, of the Eureka Lumber Co., at Manistee, was burned and before assistance could be secured the gas within the house exploded and set the high derrick treon in flames. Loss, \$1,500.

The fate of John Schwartz, an aged German resident and prominent Marquette, who disappeared three weeks ago, was settled by the discovery of his body hanging in an old slaughter house near the electric light plant.

The Red Jacket mining shaft in now down 4,700 feet. The mine is so hot the men are kept in perpetual perspiration while the dripping mineral water drenches their clothing and raises painful sores of their bodies.

By an explosion in the mixing house of the Lake Superior Powder Co., near Marquette, Andrew Erickson was instantly killed. John Tylking was seriously hurt, but will probably recover. The building was wrecked.

A 10-year-old son of John Francis, committed suicide at Saginaw by shooting himself in the chest with a shotgun. The charge entered under the chin, coming out at the top of the head. No cause known.

The Northern Michigan Hardwood Lumbermen's association met at Traverse City to discuss the depressed condition of the trade, and to discuss the proposed clearing house which will be under the supervision of an advisory council composed of the best citizens.

The semi-annual appointment of primary school interest money, has been made, \$577,000 being distributed among the several counties of the state, the rate being 1 cent per capita of children under 16 years of age. The only remedy was to restrict the output from 50 to 60 per cent.

At Cincinnati J. F. Woodward, forger; B. F. Ford, Stewart Paocy, John Foster and James Clark, burglars; and Albert Gerkens, pickpockets, escaped from the county jail. At Mexico, Mo., G. S. Elliott and Rolla McNama, the absconding cattle dealers, have been captured. They went away with \$40,000 of other people's money.

After eight attempts in the past week, incendiaries succeeded in destroying the Speed home for friendless children at Cleveland, Ohio. At Washington aboard the steamer Norfolk, just before it left the wharf, W. H. Collier shot and killed himself. He is thought to come from California.

Dr. E. A. Cary, aged 38, of Chesterport, Ind., committed suicide by taking morphine. Ill health caused the deed. Joseph R. Campbell, a machinist in the employ of the Moline Plow company at Moline, Ill., committed suicide at the Cottage hotel in Moline.

At Decatur, Ill., Elisha P. Allen pleaded guilty to two indictments, each charging him with an attempt at murder last September at Warrensburg. He shot his step-daughter and attempted to shoot his wife. He was sentenced to the penitentiary.

Sentence in the case of Theodore Durrant, convicted of murdering Blanche Lamont, has been deferred until Nov. 22. Thomas H. McDonald of Lawrence, Mass., has been sentenced to nine months in the workhouse for aiding and abetting in the murder of William Hawkins of Canastota, N. Y., shot his wife and then himself. He is dead, but the woman will recover. Domestic troubles was the cause.

Grand Juror H. O. Summerhayes, accused of disclosing testimony in the Freeman-Westinghouse patent case at San Francisco, was sentenced to six months in jail for contempt of court. At Baltimore the police claim to have convincing evidence that Jerome Concell, a 19-year-old boy, is the murderer of his adopted parents, Capt. Frederick Lang and his wife.

The postoffice department has issued a fraud order against the Hellograph company, Mrs. Lienna Porter, manager, of St. Louis, Mo., charged with running a concern to obtain money under false pretenses. The Rev. William Hinshaw was taken to the penitentiary at Jeffersonville Thursday. He will be put at work in the shoe shop and will be made principal of the prison school.

Detective Dubois, the Peoria, Ill., officer who went to Hamilton, Ont., to take Sidney Slocum back, was attacked by thieves and robbed of his gold watch, several valuable diamonds and money, the total loss being about \$300. Friends of Dr. Fraker, in jail at Excelsior Springs, Mo., charged with an attempt to defraud an insurance company of \$25,000, have abandoned hope of securing bail.

WED AT HIGH NOON.

MARLBOROUGH - VANDERBILT NUPTIALS CELEBRATED.

St. Thomas' Protestant Episcopal Church the Scene of the Most Gorgeous Wedding of the Season—Bishop Littlejohn Officiated.

At New York Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt was united in marriage at 12:30 p. m. Wednesday, in the Protestant Episcopal church of St. Thomas, to Charles Richard John Spencer Churchill, fifth duke of Marlborough, Marquis of Blandford, Earl of Marlborough, Earl of Sunderland, Baron Spencer of Wormleighton, Baron Churchill of Sandridge, Prince of the Holy Roman Empire and Prince of Mindelheim, in Swabia. The church edifice was guarded by fifty police officers, specially detailed to hold in check the immense crowd of spectators who began to gather as early as 8 o'clock in the morning. Following the ceremony at the church, for which over 4,000 invitations were issued, there was a breakfast and reception at the home of Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, the guests for the latter function being limited to 300 in number.

The doors of the church were thrown open at 10 o'clock and while the guests arrived Dr. George William Warren provided an elaborate program of organ and vocal music. This lasted about an hour, and at its conclusion the music was taken up by the New York Symphony orchestra, under the direction of Walter Damrosch. As the bridal party entered the nuptial music "Lohengrin" was played and a nuptial hymn was sung by the choir and chorus before the benediction and anthem. The marriage ceremony was performed by Bishop Littlejohn, who christened and confirmed the bride, and the benediction was pronounced by Bishop Potter.

St. Thomas' church was converted into a veritable conservatory of rare tropical foliage and vines. The walls were lined with rare palms, and vines were used to a large extent in the decoration of the ceiling and groined roof which served as a background for the mass of pink and white blossoms used in the decorations. The columns on either side of the aisle were banded with garlands of pink and white chrysanthemums and brown autumnal foliage. Crowning the columns and completely hiding the stonework from view was a capital of palm foliage, hanging tendrils and rare flowers. The columns supporting the dome from base to capital were wound round with broad sashes of pink and white chrysanthemums, while the dome was lavishly hung with massive strands of foliage, pink and white flowers, lilies, chrysanthemums and roses. The chancel rails were garlands reached to the right and left, the two organ alcoves, the right and left transepts and the north and south galleries.

What the marriage settlements are is, of course, known only to the parties and their lawyers, and all statements concerning them, their terms or the total amount on either side have been purely efforts of the imagination. U. S. Deep Waterways Commission. Washington: The President has made the following appointments: James B. Angell, of Michigan; John E. Russell, of Massachusetts; and Lyman Cooley, of Illinois, to be commissioners to report upon the feasibility of a deep water canal between the great lakes and the Atlantic ocean. The deep water commission is required to meet and confer with a similar commission in the Dominion of Canada with reference to the creation of a deep water connection between the lakes and the Atlantic, and if any part of this channel shall fall within Canadian limits, they are to determine what treaty stipulations are necessary to insure the free use of the channel to the United States on equal terms with Canada. The commission as constituted ranks high in the estimation of engineer officers. It is reported at Toronto that the Canadian authorities are well pleased over this news and will appoint their commissioner soon.

Col. Gustav Pabst, the son of Milwaukee's millionaire brewer, who was horsewhipped on the street at Milwaukee recently by his wife, formerly the well-known actress Margaret Mather, has sued for a divorce. The sixth annual convention of the National Non-Partisan W. C. T. U. was held at Oberlin, O. The convention elected Mrs. Cornelia Alford, of Mississippi, president; Mrs. T. B. Walker, of Minnesota, vice-president, and Mrs. E. J. Pugh, of Ohio, general secretary. Liquor cures were discussed and instances of good results cited. Fire started in Keepley shirt factory at Broadway and Bleeker streets, New York City, which extended to Crosby street and is estimated to have done a damage of \$2,000,000. The new building of the Manhattan Savings institution was destroyed and others damaged, ruining the heart of the retail section of Broadway. The Buckeye Press association, composed of editors of weekly papers throughout Ohio, Michigan and Indiana, to the number of 300, took an excursion to the Atlanta exposition. They were entertained one day at Cincinnati by the Enquirer. W. H. Marvin, of Ulica, Mich., is the president and G. W. Wilkinson, of North Baldwin, O., secretary, of the association. While the stages from Oakland and Angeles were changing horses at Chinese Camp, Cal., George Morris, the express agent, was shot to death by two robbers. Five thousand dollars in coin was shipped from Oakland on the stage and the robbers were evidently aware of the fact. Morris opened fire on the robbers. One of the men returned the fire, hitting Morris' body with buckshot. They left without taking the money. The Grand opera house, a large furniture store, a dry goods store and several lodges were burned out at Decatur, Ill., at a loss of \$500,000.

THE ELECTIONS.

Republicans Held Their Old States and Made Gains in Maryland and Kentucky.

The "off year" elections for 1895 were very interesting and hard fought in several states and will give food for reflection to those who have time to figure out the cause and effects of the voice of the American people as heard at the ballot box. In New York state the Republicans secured a plurality of about 50,000, thus giving the Empire state a legislature Republican in both branches a Republican secretary of state and a strong cinch on the seat in the U. S. senate now occupied by David B. Hill. But in New York City Tammany Democrats piled up a majority of 30,000 on municipal issues, insuring the overthrow of the vigorous reforms inaugurated under Republican rule. Massachusetts Republicans re-elected Gov. Greenhalgh with a majority of 65,000. The woman suffrage amendment was buried deeper than ever. Ohio was one of the points of central interest owing to the prominence of her strongest fighters in national affairs. The battle between Gen. Bushnell, Republican, and ex-Gov. Campbell, Democrat, was fought long and hard, but the result figures out that Gen. Bushnell was elected by about 90,000 majority. The legislature will be Republican in both branches and ex-Gov. Foraker will succeed Calvin S. Brice in the United States senate. The Populists cast about 40,000 votes, the Prohibitionists about 20,000, and the Socialists about 2,000. Democrats carried the vote over into the Republican ranks by about 6,000 majority. Even Senator Gorman's county gave Lowndes, Republican candidate for governor, a majority. Pennsylvania—Republican—150,000. Kansas elected a Democratic justice of the supreme court—Republican. Senator Allison will be returned to the U. S. senate as Iowa gives a Republican majority of about 60,000. Silver was the issue in Democratic Mississippi and silver was victorious. The Democratic majority is 50,000. Griggs, the Republican candidate for governor in New Jersey, carried that state by a small majority. Nebraska polled a small vote—only minor offices being at stake—but it was nearly all Republican. Virginia don't report. Republican votes. They are Democratic or anti-Democratic. This year the ants are almost everywhere. Illinois elected one congressman. Reports from Kentucky were very slow coming in, and were also intensely interesting as they showed the turning over of a Democratic state to the Republicans. Every county was a hard-fought battlefield and the majority of Bradley, Republican candidate for governor was small.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

John W. Cadman, Mrs. Cleveland's uncle, who shot himself at Chicago is dead. An A. P. A. parade at Gloucester Mass., was stoned and several persons badly injured. Eugene Field, the famous poet and writer of Chicago, died suddenly of heart disease. The anarchists of Chicago are going to exhibit the bones of five "martyrs" and cremate them. Judge Allen G. Thurman, known as "the old lawyer" was seriously ill at his home at Columbus, O. Chairman W. F. Harry, of the national Democratic central committee, favors a short presidential campaign in 1896. Sir Chas. Rivers Wilson, president of the Grand Trunk railway system, has been married in London to the Hon. Beatrice Mostyn. The Lexington, Ky., Leader is out for Gov. Elbert Bradley, of Kentucky, for vice-president with McKinley at the head of the ticket. All the railroads entering in Chicago have promised to assist the Great Northern railway in breaking up the G. R. U. strike which is growing alarmingly. Lin Dock Dunn, a Chinese laundryman on South Halsted street, Chicago, was shot and killed by the father of a young girl whom he had attempted to assault. The British steamer Irrawaddy stranded off Asbury, N. J., in a dense fog. The passengers were all saved by being taken off in lifeboats to the tug C. P. Raymond. Col. Gustav Pabst, the son of Milwaukee's millionaire brewer, who was horsewhipped on the street at Milwaukee recently by his wife, formerly the well-known actress Margaret Mather, has sued for a divorce. The sixth annual convention of the National Non-Partisan W. C. T. U. was held at Oberlin, O. The convention elected Mrs. Cornelia Alford, of Mississippi, president; Mrs. T. B. Walker, of Minnesota, vice-president, and Mrs. E. J. Pugh, of Ohio, general secretary. Liquor cures were discussed and instances of good results cited. Fire started in Keepley shirt factory at Broadway and Bleeker streets, New York City, which extended to Crosby street and is estimated to have done a damage of \$2,000,000. The new building of the Manhattan Savings institution was destroyed and others damaged, ruining the heart of the retail section of Broadway. The Buckeye Press association, composed of editors of weekly papers throughout Ohio, Michigan and Indiana, to the number of 300, took an excursion to the Atlanta exposition. They were entertained one day at Cincinnati by the Enquirer. W. H. Marvin, of Ulica, Mich., is the president and G. W. Wilkinson, of North Baldwin, O., secretary, of the association. While the stages from Oakland and Angeles were changing horses at Chinese Camp, Cal., George Morris, the express agent, was shot to death by two robbers. Five thousand dollars in coin was shipped from Oakland on the stage and the robbers were evidently aware of the fact. Morris opened fire on the robbers. One of the men returned the fire, hitting Morris' body with buckshot. They left without taking the money. The Grand opera house, a large furniture store, a dry goods store and several lodges were burned out at Decatur, Ill., at a loss of \$500,000.

TURNER.

More Terrible Massacres—The Powers Died—British Mission Sacked.

Constantinople: The greatest excitement reigns here. The grand vizier, Kiamil Pasha, has resigned, and Hall Rifat Pasha has been appointed to succeed him and a new ministry has been formed. A Moslem uprising has been threatened, but the sultan's officers have prevented it by subterfuges. The police raided the Turkish quarter of Seid Mustafa and their individual arrests in which a dozen were killed. A fresh crop of revolutionary placards was scattered broadcast. Even at the porte's house a letter was found giving the sultan the alternative of abdication or assassination. Reports are reaching the embassies of the powers from all directions of wholesale massacres. The report is gaining ground, even in diplomatic circles, that the sultan has ordered the extermination of the Armenian race. The excitement is spreading to Syria, Bagdad and Mosul. Murder and rapine are rampant throughout Armenia. The number of the killed must be reckoned by hundreds, and by thousands, but by tens of thousands, and reports from Syria declare that the Armenians have been massacred under direct orders from the government. The joint action of the foreign powers, and their individual and peremptory demands upon the porte is regarded as the most grave and significant demonstration of recent years. They told the porte plainly that force would be used unless the Turkish government took immediate action to protect the Armenians. As each day passes, however, the situation becomes more and more alarming. The sultan seems to be defying the powers in bestowing orders for good deeds. It is held responsible for the recent outrages in Armenia. The Armenians are said to be receiving support from unexpected sources and the Turkish government may soon be faced with an open and widespread revolt. The dissatisfaction against the rule of the sultan has extended to the Turkish army and navy. Nobody here would be surprised to hear of an outbreak in the palace itself. The news received from the provinces continues to be of the gravest nature; further disorders are reported from different sections, the mobilizing of the army reserves is progressing so slowly that they might just as well have been left at home, and the general impression prevails stronger than ever that European intervention in the administration of the affairs of the Turkish empire will very soon become absolutely necessary in order to avert further and much more serious bloodshed. The porte seems insensible to what is going on or utterly incapable of appreciating the extent to which anarchy has spread throughout the few weeks. The number of victims of the Haiburi massacre is now reported to be 1,500, and it is estimated that the total number of Armenians, men, women and children, killed during all the most recent outbreaks exceeds 10,000, and that total is constantly being added to. During the past two weeks over 350 Armenians have been exiled from Constantinople without trial, and the police are still engaged in making a census of the population of the interior and he describes the whole country from Erzurum and Trebizond as being completely devastated. Every Armenian town and village is in ruins. Heaps of unburied bodies are found everywhere. Every indication points to the fact that the affairs of Turkey are approaching a crisis, and it is significant that only two solutions of the difficulty are discussed by the Europeans—either the entire dismemberment of Turkey or the deposition of the sultan. The powers are now showing that they will no longer be hoodwinked by the sultan's promises, which are never intended to be kept. It is known that the sultan still refuses to believe that the powers are in accord in demanding reforms. From Arabia comes reports of a conflict between Turkish troops and Arabs near Senna. At least 50 were killed. New disturbances are occurring at Mosul. So it goes throughout all Turkey, revolt in almost every province and, with the threatened demonstration by the powers, the porte may soon realize that the fact that the very life of the Turkish empire is in danger. Now Let the Lion Roar. Constantinople: The English mission near Jerusalem has been attacked by a riotous mob. The missionaries escaping, but the servants of the mission were killed. President Cleveland has issued a proclamation designating Thursday, November 28, as Thanksgiving day.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

New York—Cattle—Sheep—Lamb—Hogs Best grades... 42 1/2 47 30 31 25 41 25 Low grades... 25 34 40 1 00 3 50 4 00 Chicago—Best grades... 43 3/4 48 1 00 3 30 3 75 Low grades... 25 34 40 1 00 3 50 4 00 Buffalo—Best grades... 41 2/4 46 30 4 00 3 85 Low grades... 21 1/2 39 1 25 3 25 3 75 Detroit—Best grades... 39 30 30 3 50 3 55 Lower grades... 17 50 39 1 00 2 50 3 45 Cleveland—Best grades... 40 3/4 45 1 30 3 85 3 75 Lower grades... 23 3/4 37 1 25 3 50 3 45 Cincinnati—Best grades... 40 3/4 45 1 30 3 75 3 69 Lower grades... 23 3/4 37 1 25 3 50 3 69

GRAIN, ETC.

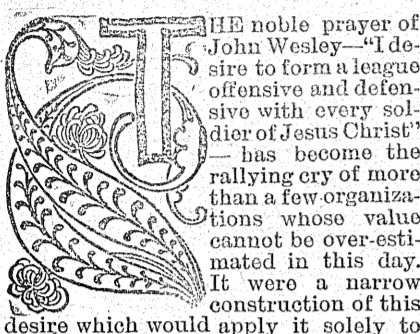
Wheat, Corn, Oats. New York—No. 2 red... 96 3/4 96 3/4 96 3/4 No. 2 white... 96 3/4 96 3/4 96 3/4 Chicago—No. 2... 96 3/4 96 3/4 96 3/4 No. 3... 96 3/4 96 3/4 96 3/4 Detroit—No. 2... 96 3/4 96 3/4 96 3/4 No. 3... 96 3/4 96 3/4 96 3/4 Cleveland—No. 2... 96 3/4 96 3/4 96 3/4 No. 3... 96 3/4 96 3/4 96 3/4 Cincinnati—No. 2... 96 3/4 96 3/4 96 3/4 No. 3... 96 3/4 96 3/4 96 3/4

REVIEW OF TRADE.

The interruption to general trade throughout the country incident to election was emphasized by unusually heavy weight textiles and other seasonal goods. Jobbers at most of the large distributing centers report that orders now received are of a filling character. Except for some steel and cotton the larger portion of advances in prices of commodities reported since March last has largely disappeared. The report of the country's business advances in prices and demand this year, the outgrowth of the activity of two or three months ago, is not so pronounced. But there is little reason for the reaction in "sentiment" by many who discuss business conditions. The outlook promises an active spring trade and that the holiday season will prove satisfactory.

The Epworthian as a Citizen.

By Eugene C. Allen, read before the annual convention of Saginaw District Epworth League, Nov. 10th, 1935.



The noble prayer of John Wesley—"I desire to form a league offensive and defensive with every soldier of Jesus Christ"—has become the rallying cry of more than a few organizations whose value cannot be over-estimated in this day.

It was a narrow construction of this desire which would apply it solely to denominational or even religious movements. This league, of which the great English reformer speaks, means an organization along all the lines of man's welfare—temporal, intellectual and spiritual.

The air is full of the cry for good citizenship. The nation does not say Christian citizenship, but Christian citizenship it must be. But this is a controverted question. We have tried hard to see the existing reforms.

Emerson says "America is but another word for opportunity and he is right." The pilgrims so ordered of affairs when they put three thousand miles of stormy waste behind them and reared the product of ten centuries of toil and strife on the shore of Massachusetts Bay.

There are three kinds of citizens whom the Christian statesman needs to convert if possible, to overpower if necessary. The first is the careless voter, like that man in Detroit who refused to go to the polls last Tuesday.

traffic was paralyzed a year since. The wonder is that the upheaval had not come before. The people thought it was because a certain railroad monopolist tried to out-top all others in his greed.

Now, how are these problems to be met and successfully handled? I heard the laboring masses. Today they are in a state of inquiry—to-morrow they will be moving directly on.

Those who are conversant with preparations made for the masonic fair and exposition in the Masonic Temple, Detroit, Nov. 25 to Dec. 7, say that it will require a whole day to see it.

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W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

Conducted by the Ladies of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

From Miss Willard's Annual Address.

Teetotalism, the foundation stone of temperance reform, should be kept no less clearly in view than its superstructure, prohibition; not otherwise can prohibition ever be "broad-based upon the people's will."

The larger participation of men in the life of the home, will be the heritage that shall add to their splendid heritage the saving grace that comes from their final coronation with what Tenneyson calls "childward care"

It remains forever true that not until the duty of Christian citizenship becomes part and parcel of the household, shall we have reached the level of the simple demand made by the gospel, and the household includes women!

The new impulse in our politics is sharpening the perception of the people concerning the sacredness of law. If any man in a prohibition state points that "prohibition does not prohibit," he ought as an American citizen to be ashamed to admit it, for after all what does such a declaration mean?

What the world waits for is not the new woman alone, but the new man. We need a new man in the editor's sanctum who will not dip beer along with his ink; a new man in the pulpit who will recognize the right and the sore need of the church to the complete participation of women in all its exercises and its counsels.

The Golden Rule can by no means be carried into action without the destruction of every arsenal in the world and the bleaching of every banner until it becomes an emblem of peace.

Some-seekers' Excursions. TO VIRGINIA AND THE SOUTH, NOV. 19th, DEC. 31st and 17th, 1935.

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.

WILMOT.

On Wednesday Nov. 6th, about 35 members and co-workers of the Ladies of the M. E. Church met at the home of Mrs. Eli Leek to quilt an embroidered bread, which will be sold for the benefit of the society.

ELLINGTON.

Mrs. Julia Hutchinson was over from Akron last week. Mrs. Charlie Turner, of Elmwood, was at J. H. Mosher's last Wednesday.

Our Ellington hunters report last week of having shot one deer. D. Gould was the lucky one. The ministers of the M. E. Church last Sunday evening started a revival at the church in Ellington.

KARRS' CORNERS.

Henry Karr has been suffering with rheumatism. Warren Harrison has gone to Oscoda county. Rev. Gilchrist, of Saginaw, preached at Bethel last Sunday.

Chas. Wilkinson is attending the Teachers' Institute at Bad Axe. Albert Tanner and wife, of Owendale, visited Mrs. Youngs last Saturday.

WEST GIANT.

No school in Dist. No. 1, Grant this week. Mrs. John Finkle is numbered with the sick. Dan O'Rourke left for the north woods Saturday.

Lafay Bros. are running their sawmill at full blast nowadays. E. Robertson and A. H. Matthews traded horses last Thursday.

Mrs. Burk and family moved this week to their new place in Beulah. Alex. McIntyre, of Sheridan, purchased quite a number of sheep in this locality last week.

The marriage of Miss Martha Burnham and Mr. Moe, of Macomb Co., took place last Thursday. The young couple have our best wishes.

The words "His Satanic Majesty" occurred in the story read in one of the Toronto public schools. "How many know who his Satanic Majesty is?" said the teacher.

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 whiskey or other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative.

We Are The People.

If ever you come to Cass City, I hope you won't forget, To call in at the beam room, For this you will never regret.

We're as nice a lot of multitudes As ever you run across, And if you don't believe me, Just call and ask the boss.

You must neither shirk nor play, For he's shy as any fox, And he's sure to see and send you To do penance at the box.

And now kind friends I've one word more That I would like to say, If you value your lives, visit us, When Tom Jones is away.

For I fancy I can see him, Round the corner on the jump; And you'd ought to see us hustle, For we all know what is trump.

CASEVILLE.

Owen's mill does not run very steady, owing to lack of water to get the logs down the river. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Crawford returned last Friday from a four week's visit with Mrs. Crawford's relations.

Mrs. C. Gonder, L. S. Johnson, Mrs. C. Barbour and Mrs. Poss expect to take in the Detroit excursion Thursday. The L. O. T. M. will give a masquerade social Friday night to raise money to pay for the organ recently purchased by that society.

Robert Adams was married last Tuesday, Nov. 5th, to Miss Thillie Houck, of Bay Port. The happy couple returned to Caseville Friday night. Congratulations are in order.

The Y. P. S. C. E. gave a very successful entertainment last Tuesday night. They were ably assisted by the Caseville band. The citizens rightly feel proud of both the appearance and the playing of our band.

The oldest child of Chas. Shelton was buried Tuesday. He died from blood poisoning that started from a small sore on his heel, caused by the shoe chafing it. He was sick only three days.

At a meeting of the W. C. T. U. last Wednesday afternoon, the question of having a library or reading room over the new postoffice, was discussed. Delegates were present from the Epworth League, Presbyterian Aid Society and Y. P. S. C. E.

Consumption causes more than half the ills of women. Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant cure for Consumption. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

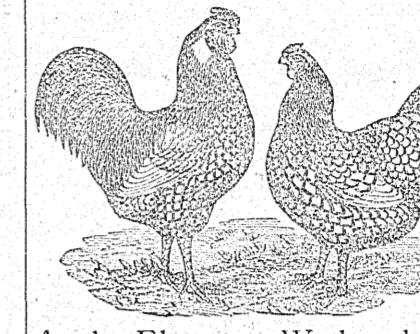
The darker and colder and more stormy the day, the brighter and neater and becoming let your dress be, that you may make an inviting home picture to husband and children who have been out in the storm.

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Sprinkle salt over soot when spilt on the carpet and sweep up together. A weekly salt bath is the greatest benefit in building up the system. Use about a tablespoonful of salt to every quart of water in the bath.

For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Wanted! A CAR LOAD OF



At the Elevator, Wednesday, Nov. 20th. Will pay the highest market price.

FRUTCHERY, ALE & MCGEORGE.

Secure a Policy

In the New Peninsular Mutual Fire Insurance Co., of Jackson, Mich. Policy as good as a State Bond at low rates. Drop me a card or leave word at the ENTERPRISE office. Calls attended to at once.

R. S. BROWN, Saginaw, Mich. Solicitor.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a sure cure for Headache and nervous diseases. Nothing relieves so quickly. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Always a leader, the Ohio Central Lines mileage ticket, with latest addition is the best. Covering the Big Four, B. & O., C. & D., Ohio Central and innumerable other systems, it is the favorite Traveler's Companion.

Health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50c. Nasal injector free. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Cass City Markets.

Table with market prices for various goods like Wheat, Corn, Beans, etc. Columns include item name and price per unit.

Order of Hearing.

State of Michigan, county of Tuscola, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office in the village of Caro, on the thirtieth day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety five.

3-CENT COLUMN.

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

OHIO CENTRAL LINES

T. & C. Ry. K. & M. Ry. Solid through trains between Toledo, Ohio and Charleston, W. Va., via Columbus, the short and only direct route.

Wanted

Good reliable man to sell our Choice and Hardy Nursery Stock, such as Fruit Trees, Roses, Shrubs, and Ornamentals.

Wanted

Good reliable man to sell our Choice and Hardy Nursery Stock, such as Fruit Trees, Roses, Shrubs, and Ornamentals.

Professional Cards.

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. Bids solicited from all parties. Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made at the office of the ENTERPRISE. 8-3-34

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

Societies.

I. O. F. COURT ELLKLAND, No. 228, I. O. F. meets on 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

I. K. REID, C. H. H. A. PIERCE, Sec. SECRETARY.

I. O. O. F. (CASS CITY LODGE, No. 228, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

W. J. CAMPBELL, Secretary.

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

E. W. KEATING, Commander. S. A. F. BIGELOW, Record Keeper.

L. O. L. (CASS CITY LODGE, No. 214, meets on the first Tuesday evening of each month, at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

GEO. W. SEED, Secretary.

Order of Hearing.

State of Michigan, county of Tuscola, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office in the village of Caro, on the thirtieth day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety five.

Patents

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