

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XV. NO. 10.

CASS CITY, MICH., FEB. 14, 1896.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL.

## An I for Business!

The man or woman with the right kind of an eye does not need a porous plaster to draw their attention to a good thing. But they will always keep one eye open for the purpose of seeing the bargains that a live up-to-date merchant has to offer. We give some below that is better and sweeter than a sugar trust.

15 pair Brooks' Bros. Dongola Kid, square toe sizes, 2 1/2 to 5, C. D. O. E. \$4.00 now \$2.00  
17 pair Brooks' Bros. bright Dongola, opera plain toe, \$3.00 now 2.50  
37 pair womens' hand turned button, opera toe, \$2.50 now 1.75  
21 pair womens' Dongola, button, opera toe, \$2.50 now 1.75  
17 pair womens' Dongola, button, opera plain toe, \$2.00 now 1.50  
26 pair mens' fancy shoes, \$3.00 now 2.00  
27 pair mens' Kid Shoes at less than cost.  
Every mens', boys and child's suits and overcoats at manufacturers price.

Butter and Eggs Wanted.

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

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

CASS CITY BANK.

Auten, Seelye & Blair, Props.

Established 1882.

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.

W. S. RICHARDSON, CASHIER.

BARGAINS

STATIONERY

5 Quires 6 lb. Note Paper for 25c.

Fine Box of Stationery of 24 sheets paper and 24 envelopes for 8c.

Legal Cap.

Foolscap.

Also a finer grade of Box Paper, Tablets, Etc.

T. H. FRITZ,

Pharmacist.

Buy Your

CLOTHING,

Hats, Caps, Shoes and Rubbers

AT 2 MACKS 2,

where you always get best value to be found in the Country. Special prices on all winter goods to close out and make room for a

LARGE SPRING STOCK.

CLEARING SALE!

Of all winter goods. Commencing

January the 10th and continuing until February 15th consisting of

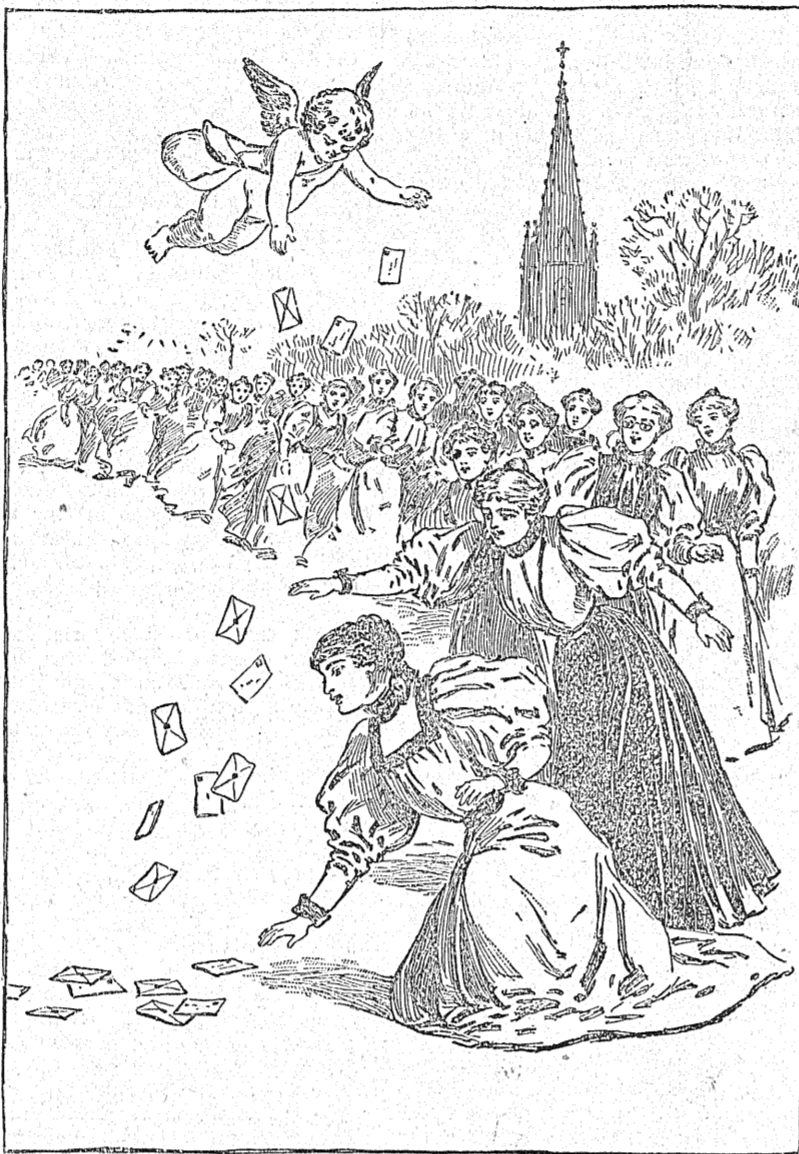
LADIES' AND GENTS FURNISHINGS,

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes, Rubbers, Cloaks, Carpets, Hats and Caps.

These goods will be offered at wholesale prices until the above date.

Frost & Hebblewhite.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE Now.



### ST. VALENTINE.

He Was Gentle, Charitable and Good, but He Was Beheaded.

The earliest authorities say that St. Valentine was a bishop, gentle, charitable and benignant, whose tongue was marvelously persuasive in convincing the benighted pagans of the errors of their ways. He labored hard and earnestly in his good work, but, alas, his zeal did not suit the pleasure of the authorities, and after being cruelly beaten with clubs he was beheaded. This happened in the reign of Marcus Aurelius Claudius, on the 14th day of February, somewhere about the year 270, but after his abrupt taking off the canonization of the good bishop followed, and his name has been a household word ever since. It is a singular circumstance that the now saint took the disease of epilepsy under his peculiar patronage during the first of his saintly career, while now it would appear that his jurisdiction confines itself exclusively to the domain of the heart.

How did the good saint become responsible for the flood of tender sentiment which is annually poured forth under shelter of his venerable name? A few only of the reasons will be given. One of the simplest explanations was that the birds selected their mates on Feb. 14. This theory was popular for some time until a heartless naturalist knocked it into smithereens by proving that, as a matrimonial season, birds didn't care any more for the 14th than for the 18th or 15th.

Another reason assigned was that St. Valentine, being a man of love and charity, it was natural to suppose he would patronize those virtues. Perhaps the best solution is the following: With the dawn of the Christian era pagan rites, pagan ceremonies and pagan feasts began to disappear. Some of the feasts, however, were merged into Christian holidays. The festival of the Lupercalia was the one on which the Romans did honor to Pan and Juno, not only with the banquet, the dance and the drama, but by a peculiar ceremony in which the young men drew from a box of billets, each inscribed with maidens' names, each bachelor devoting himself for 13 months to the lady falling to his lot. In the natural order of events the Lupercalia became St. Valentine's day, and the drawing of billets was so agreeable a custom that the youthful blood rebelled against the annihilation. It was therefore permitted to continue and from that time to this, with more or less variation to suit the times and the people, St. Valentine and Cupid have been on very intimate terms of relationship.

### Animals and Speech.

The theory is advanced by Bayard Taylor that animals remember and recognize the speech of their native land. Once, noticing in Barum's museum a hippopotamus which wore an unmistakable look of dejection, he spoke to it in English. The beast did not move. Going to another corner of the cage, he said in Arabic:

"I know you. Come here to me." The animal at once turned its head, and when Taylor repeated the words it came to him, rubbed its head against the bars and looked up at him with evident delight.

Calls for the same species of animals differ in different parts of the world, but each individual will undoubtedly get used to his habitual call. Cab horses have often been known to pay no attention to gentle coaxing, but to start off promptly at the usual flow of expletives.

—Chicago News.

### Dress and Address.

Mrs. Isabella Martin of San Francisco created something of a furore in court the other morning by appearing as her own attorney. She stated her case, made objections and took exceptions with the easy grace of a person bred to the law. And all the time she wore a Paris gown.

### Caught on The Fly.

Read what 2 Macks say about clothing, etc.

Wm. Fairweather has returned from Imlay City.

A. B. Bickford, of Bay Port, spent Sunday in town.

Arthur Whitney made a trip to Pinnebog this week.

Wm. Spurgeon has moved to his farm north of town.

A. A. McKenzie and family visited in Cumber on Sunday.

J. L. Hitchcock lost a steer by death on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Schermerhorn, of Mayville, is in town on business.

Remember the valentine social tonight at Robt. Brown's.

Harry Weydemeyer, of Pontiac, is on a visit to his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Mawhorter called on Fairgrove friends last week.

Mrs. Wm. Morris, of Gagetown, is spending a few days in town.

Miss Ola Murphy, of Sanilac Centre, visited relatives in town last week.

Laing & Jones want you to bring in your silverware coupons. See adv.

J. L. Hitchcock makes an offer in his adv. this week which is worthy of your notice.

Miss Eva Wickware is spending this week with Miss Anna McKenzie, of Sanilac Centre.

Harrison, the tailor, has moved to the McLellan building, next to the Palace Barber Shop.

Laing & Jones give some information in their adv. this week about their coupon system and silverware.

E. B. Landon now occupies his recently purchased residence at the corner of Third and Leach Street.

Chas. Warren has moved from above the ENTERPRISE office to the Jones property on Houghton Street west.

Remember the meeting of the T. H. & S. Fair Asso. next Friday afternoon, Feb. 21st. Let there be a big turnout.

The members of the Junior Endeavor were treated to a reception at the Presbyterian Church on Monday evening.

Rev. B. J. Baxter assisted in services at Caro the first of the week, being taken thither by I. B. Auten on Monday.

Mr. Galvin, of the Standard Savings and Loan Asso., has been working here in the interests of the association during the week.

Misses Kezzie More and Lucile Robbins entertained about thirty of their friends on Wednesday evening and all enjoyed themselves.

L. M. Houghton, of the Houghton Progress and Baraga Press, spent several days at his parental home here during the week. He was accompanied by Ed. Beedon, of Lexington, who is returning with him to enter his employ.

The interest and attendance at the Friday evening lyceum is still on the increase. The program for to-night is published in another column.

The ladies of the Bethel Church gave an oyster supper last evening at the home of Fred Wade. It was fairly attended and a pleasant evening spent.

Pastor C. D. Eldridge and Emanuel Rushbrook are conducting a series of special meetings at the Elmwood Baptist Church. A deep interest is being awakened.

J. W. Hoffalower will move to the Hoagland house on West Street, having entered the employ of J. L. Hitchcock, in the place of Mr. Finney, who has gone to the southern part of the state.

While Charles Frost was playing a game of football last Friday he was kicked in the right knee, causing the rupture of a blood vessel. It is still quite painful and he is confined to the house.

Circuit court is in session at Caro this week. J. D. Brooker, circuit court commissioner, and J. D. Withey, juror, are in attendance from here. L. A. DeWitt is in too poor health to attend as juror.

While L. A. DeWitt was in Jos. Wallace's harness shop one day last week, he was stricken with paralysis and has been confined to his home ever since. We are glad to say, however, that he is some better.

Jake Zimmerler, who has been employed at the Palace Barber Shop for some time past, has accepted a similar position in a Mayville shop. Jake is an artist in his chosen profession and an all around good fellow.

The Junior League of the M. E. Church will give an interesting entertainment in the Town Hall next Wednesday evening. The program is an excellent one and no doubt will be well rendered. Admission, 15 cents.

The next meeting of the Cass City Reading Circle will be held in the Cass City high school room on Saturday, Feb. 29th, 1896, at 1:30 p. m. A short program will be rendered and the past month's reading circle work discussed.

A. H. Hitchcock left yesterday for Saginaw and Detroit to post up in the bicycle trade for the approaching season. The business transacted in this line last year was quite encouraging to Mr. Hitchcock and he expects to do even better this year.

On Sunday next the services at the Baptist Church will be conducted by the pastor. In a short pretense to the evening discourse the question will be discussed, "Should a Christian patronize the Cass City dancing schools?" A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Mitchell and Miss Maude Winegar, of Silverwood, drove to Cass City the latter part of last week. Mrs. P. R. Winegar accompanied them to Bad Axe, where they were the guests of R. Randolph. Miss Winegar will remain in Bad Axe and attend school. The remainder of the party returned here on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell left for Silverwood on Wednesday morning, accompanied by Miss Gertrude Duggan.

John Marshall, of Hillside Stock Farm, on his return from the southern part of the state last week, purchased from John Lessiter & Sons, of Cole, a fine young bull of the Cruikshank's family. He has also lately added to his fine flock of sheep, eight Leicester ewes, which he purchased when in Ontario recently attending the Guelph fat stock fair.

Quite a number of our citizens attended the Lincoln Club banquet at Caro on Tuesday evening. Among them were: A. W. Seod, A. A. McKenzie, H. S. Wickware, Hugh Seod, Sen. C. W. Heller, Neil Livingston, J. E. Seod, J. D. Brooker, Hugh Seod, Jr., P. R. Weydemeyer, A. A. P. McDowell, G. Massellink, J. T. Berry, J. D. Withey and C. D. Striffler. About 250 partook of the banquet which was prepared by the ladies of the M. E. Church in an excellent manner. Music was furnished by the Lincoln orchestra, made up of local talent, and a male quartet. The selections rendered were highly enjoyable. The speeches were remarkably free from the scathing anathemas against other political parties which are so frequently heard. The speakers were quite humorous and by times waxed eloquent, bringing from the assemblage considerable hearty applause. Lack of time and space forbids us making more lengthy comment. Next year's banquet will be held at Vassar.

Persons having work at the Cass City Woolen Mills are requested to call and take it away before the last of February, as I will close up after above date till sometime in May.

JAS. N. DORMAN.

### Teachers Will Meet.

The next meeting of the Tuscola Teacher's Association will be held at Vassar, Feb. 21st and 22nd, with a lecture in the Presbyterian Church by W. N. Ferris, Principal of the Industrial School at Big Rapids. The session of the association will be held in the High School commencing at 9:30 a. m. Following is the Friday evening program to be held at the Presbyterian Church at 7:30 o'clock:

MUSIC.  
Lecture—"Making the World Better," by W. N. Ferris, Prin. of Ferris Industrial School, Big Rapids.  
MUSIC.  
SATURDAY—9:30 A. M.  
MUSIC.  
Devotional exercises..... Rev. E. A. Hoffman  
MUSIC.  
Paper—Grube Method in Teaching Numbers. How far shall it be carried?..... Mrs. E. E. Hamilton, Caro  
Discussion—Hattie Jackson, Vassar; Liza Black, Reese.  
Paper—Relation of Business Colleges to Education..... Supt. R. L. Holloway, Caro  
Discussion—Prin. S. S. McGeeby, Reese; D. D. Pattle, Dis. No. 5, tri. Kingston.  
Paper—Teacher Out of School..... Prin. H. Z. Wilber, Millington  
Discussion—General.  
MUSIC.  
AFTERNOON—1:30.

MUSIC.  
Paper—Classifying and Grading Schools..... T. J. Reaver, Caro  
Discussion—General.  
Paper—Language Teaching in Primary Grades, Methods..... Miss Ula North, Vassar  
Discussion—Miss Maude Manley, Caro; Miss Louisa Achenbach, Unionville; Miss Sadie McCue, Dis. No. 2, Arvola.  
Intermission.  
MUSIC.  
Paper—Teaching Geography to Advanced Grammar Grades..... Mand Lincoln, Caro  
Discussion—Miss Estelle E. Jones, Vassar; Mr. Clayton F. B. Stowell, Mayville.  
Paper—Current History in the School Room..... Miss M. M. Gilchrist, Vassar.  
Discussion—E. J. Darbee, Caro; Howard Luther, Cass City; S. H. Knisley, Gagetown.  
Paper—What a Teacher's Association Can Do..... Prin. F. G. Davis, Mayville  
Discussion—General.  
Business Meeting.  
MUSIC.

### Union Lyceum.

The following is the program to be held at the High School room for Feb. 14, 1896.  
Recitation..... May Macomber  
Reading..... Florence Clark  
Characteristics of Jas. G. Blaine..... H. A. Frost  
Essay on "Cats and Dogs"..... Chas. Wilkinson  
Parody..... Mima MacArthur  
Reading..... Ella LePia  
Current Events of the Week..... Chas. Seod  
Recitation..... Peter Landrigan  
Paper..... Cash Wood  
Debate—Resolved, That woman's extravagances are more expensive than man's follies.  
Affirmative—Jos. T. Berry, H. L. Finney, Guy Woolman. Negative—Belle MacArthur, Belle McKenzie, Maude Treadgold.

The following is the program for Feb. 21, '96:  
Quotations from Benjamin Franklin..... Charles Seod  
Essay..... Charles Frost  
Recitation..... Hattie Deming  
Reverie..... Nancy MacArthur  
Oration..... Kate Miller  
Medley..... Gertrude Schooley  
Characterization of Eugene Field..... F. Schwabeder  
Correspondence..... Iris Hitchcock and C. Schenck  
Declaration..... Edith Finney  
Recitation..... Willard Nash  
Paper..... Wilbert Revenanck  
Original story..... A. A. Hitchcock  
Several selections of music will also be given.

### N. E. L. S.

Program for the North Elkland Literary Socy. to be held Feb. 14th '96:  
Singing.....  
Roll Call..... Responded to with amusing incidents  
Biography of T. Jefferson..... Grace Karr  
Reading..... Mrs. Wilkinson  
School children  
Extemporaneous Speeches..... Mr. Jans  
Accordian Solo.....  
RECESS.  
Selection on violin..... Messrs. Ross and Karr  
Debate—Resolved, That the United States is justified in supporting the Monroe Doctrine in regard to the Venezuela affair. Affirmative—Howard Luther, John Kerr, Arch. Marshall, Jennie Watson. Negative—Wm. Wilkinson, Alex. Marshall, Chas. Wilkinson, John Marshall, Jr.

### FOR SALE.

Cutters, portland and swell box, feed cutters, corn shellers and buggies. Auction sales attended all over the country and satisfaction guaranteed. 12-26-1f J. H. STRIFFLER, Tuscola Co. Agricultural Depot.

Are you about to be married? Get your invitations or announcements at this office.

### FOR SALE.

Twenty acres of land for sale, two miles from this village, 7 acres cleared. Forty acres 5 miles from Cass City. Will take good lumber in exchange for part payment. I also offer my residence opposite corner of Garfield Ave. and Seager Street for sale. T. H. FRITZ.

A fresh supply of tablets, drawing pads and books, pencils, pens, inks, library paste and penny sponges just received at the ENTERPRISE office.

The best cough cure is Shiloh's Cure A neglected cough is dangerous. Stop it at once with Shiloh's Cure. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

### NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

The Flint & Pere Marquette engine house at Sand Beach was destroyed by fire Tuesday afternoon.

The firm of Kinde Bros., general merchants of Kinde, have failed. Liabilities and assets cannot be learned.

The revival just closed at Caro by Rev. W. C. Swenk, of the Evangelical church, was very successful. Thirty-four united with the church, and 61 men forward and publicly resolved to lead a better lives.

William Frazier was probably fatally injured in Miller's planing mill at Vassar Monday afternoon. He was working at a rip saw, when a board was thrown back striking him in the pit of the stomach. His recovery is very doubtful.

Judge Beach has granted a temporary injunction on the widely known Black creek drain. The hopes of the Sanilac county farmers of defeating the whole scheme have been stimulated by the judge's move in the matter. If they are victorious their taxes will be reduced \$40,000 next year. The Lapeer farmers are more generally in favor of the drain.

### GAGETOWN.

A. J. Palmer was in Akron Tuesday on business.

Father Krebs held services in Sheridan Sunday.

R. S. Brown was in Owendale Monday on business.

P. E. Toohy made a business trip to Cass City Saturday.

Chas. Maynard made a business trip to Saginaw Monday.

The Farmer's Club met at Ira Reed's last Wednesday evening.

John Murphy, of Grant, was in town Wednesday on business.

Purdy & Son have commenced taking stock in the Palmer store.

I. Waidley and R. S. Brown attended the Lincoln Club at Caro Tuesday.

A. S. Sholes, of North Branch, made a business trip to this place Monday.

Mrs. G. W. Olmstead, of Lapeer, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Beebe, of Elmwood.

Isaiah Waidley and wife and Orval Ware, of Elmwood, visited at Milo Ware's, Elkland, Sunday.

The members of the Farmers' Library Club will meet at W. S. Beebe's a week from this Thursday evening.

H. Fuller and Otis Nicholson left Monday morning for Fitzgerald, Georgia, to ply their trades.

Mr. Fuller and Otis Nicholson have sold out their interests in their lumbering operations to James Hutchinson.

John W. Belknap, of Detroit, arrived in town Wednesday to look over affairs at his farm in Elmwood and Columbia.

Frank Blakely has concluded to change his vocation of settling accounts for people to that of tuning a city dray.

R. Boulton has built himself a writing desk and ornamented it with small pieces of other woods, which is a very tasty affair.

Miss Dod and Nellie Leonard, of Bad Axe, attended the masquerade Friday night and visited with friends here the balance of the week.

Clare Purdy, of Caro, brought his grip with him Friday and assumed the management of the mercantile business purchased of A. J. Palmer last week by P. C. Purdy & Son.

S. Champion has three fine Minorca cockerels for sale at 75 cents each. They are \$2.00 birds but have been frosted. These birds will improve any man's flock. The Minorca is a prolific layer.

Situations guaranteed to all graduates of Dodge's Institute of Telegraphy, Valpariso, Indiana. Tuition—Full course \$25. Per month \$5. Good board \$1.40; furnished room 30 cents per week. Write for catalogue. Respectfully, GEO. M. DODGE, 2-7-4 Manager.

Consumption can be cured by the use of Shiloh's Cure. This great Cough Cure is the only known remedy for that terrible disease. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

### Bonanza For Salesmen.

We want reliable, honest men to sell our Nursery Stock and Seeds. Every chance given. Salary or commission. Now is your chance if you want a "snap." Write us with references. P. N. MAY COMPANY, 1-17-15 Rochester, N. Y.

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A., San Diego, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine that I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50c of T. H. Fritz, druggist.

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

Chief Tall of the Osages was reported to be short in his accounts last week.

Says the Wichita Eagle: "We do not like England in anything." How about the bottom of the turret?

Milwaukee editors are talking of fighting a duel. This will doubtless be accomplished by putting shot in their ink-wells.

Hour by hour, fellow-citizens, we are being remorselessly brought nearer to the time when the straw-ballet fiend will have his quadrennial attack.

If President Kruger's pictures in the papers are accurate we believe the gold brick operators have overlooked a fine field for operation in the Transvaal.

Occasionally there is something in a name. A man named Flood wanted to be put on the water commission in Boston and the mayor would not have it.

It is said that it takes money to get into the United States senate. This may be why Congressman H. D. Money has been chosen by the Mississippi legislature.

A St. Paul typewriter has been sued for \$12,575 damages for alienating a husband's affections. The St. Paul key-pounder in action on the affections must be a terror.

That Troy paper which thinks that "all will ride bicycles hereafter," perhaps will admit that a large proportion of the riders probably will have to be classed as "scorchers."

Bull fighting seems to be a profitable profession. Guerrita, the most famous Spaniard in that line, appeared in seventy-seven fights last year, for which he received \$1,200 for each performance.

Paderewski has a magnificent touch; there can be no doubt of that. Thirteen thousand five hundred dollars for two matinee recitals! There's nothing the matter with that sort of box office technique.

"First catch your flea." This advice is to the new governor-general of Cuba who gives it out that he will proceed at once to crush the insurgents. Campos announced his plans in very much the same language.

A man who died in Chicago the other day left a letter to be sent to his sister, whose name he confessed he didn't know. The old adage, that it is a wise man who knows his own father, will have to be brought up to date.

A Chicago man was offered \$60 to kill a reputable citizen. Instead of asking the intended victim how much he would give not to be killed, the first man reported the offer to the police. Yet we hear that Chicagoans are enterprising.

Railway construction in Japan, temporarily interrupted by the war, is again active. "A sum of \$22,000,000 has been voted for the construction of a double line, 376 miles long, between Tokio and Kobe, passing through the principal commercial and industrial centers of Japan, viz., Yokohama, Kioto and Osaka."

The New York board of health recommends that notices be placed in all public places, in surface and elevated cars, public halls and assembly rooms, warning everybody against expectoration on the floors. The doctors say that consumption, diphtheria, influenza, and other diseases are easily communicated in this way during certain stages of the disease. Catarrhal affections may be communicated through dried spittle mixing with dust. These germs are likely to be gathered on the feet and on the skirts of women and taken into private houses, where the most perfect ventilation will not stay their evil effects.

Reports from various southern points east of the Mississippi show a remarkable tide of immigration from the northwest to the south since the holidays. A number of minor industries are being located in the south by western people. Representatives of the various professions from the northwest are looking for new locations in the south, and current events seem to favor a close political and industrial alliance of the south and the northwest. No fewer than 500 land agents have gone from the southern states to the northwest since Jan. 1 for the purpose of presenting the advantages of different localities and inducing home-seekers to locate in the south. A large per cent of the settlers are Grand Army men, and this fact will show a heavy increase in the pension payments for the next year in the southern states.

David Hammel, of New Jersey, returned to his family the other day after thirty years' absence. In 1866 he supported a republican for governor, quarreled with his wife and left her. He vowed never to return until a republican was governor, an event that happened with the inauguration of Gov. Griggs some days ago. Hammel, it is said, has had at times to live on acorns, but he kept his vow. Report says he was received with rejoicings and apple-jack, but Mrs. Hammel is likely to regret that the state did not remain democratic.

# FATHER OF LINCOLN.

HE SLEEPS IN A CEMETERY NEAR JANESVILLE.

A Poem That Caused the Erection of a Monument to Him Twenty-Nine Years After His Death—The Home of the Great Emancipator's Parents.

(Greenup, Ill., Correspondence.)  
T he Shiloh church, half-way between the quiet country towns of Farmington and Janesville, in the southern part of Coles county, Illinois, is a beautifully situated country burying ground known as the Gordon cemetery. Here, among the modest headstones that mark the graves of other pioneers, towers the marble shaft of one who, while living, was reckoned no greater or better than his neighbors, yet, now that time is still adding luster to the fame of his great son, the name of Thomas Lincoln and all that pertains to his life, his death, and place of burial is coming into historic prominence. The graveyard is a pleasant drive from Mattoon, Charleston or

With naught to disturb or awake him;  
When the angels shall come to gather the blest,  
To Abraham's bosom they'll take him.  
These verses were published in Lippincott's Magazine and other publications and a copy sent to Robert Lincoln, who promptly responded by offering to pay the expense of a monument for his grandfather's grave. Meantime the poem had aroused the patriotism of Coles county citizens and some funds had been raised here, so that when the draft was made on the younger Lincoln it was for only \$116. The monument is a plain Grecian obelisk of Italian marble, 9 feet 8 inches in height, by no means the finest in the rural graveyard, and bears the following simple inscription:

THOMAS LINCOLN,  
: Father of  
: the Martyred President.  
: Born  
: Jan. 6, 1778;  
: Died  
: Jan. 15, 1851.

On the base is the word "Lincoln" in large letters, and a small footstone bears the letters "T. L." The monument was placed where it now stands on the 7th day of May, 1880, twenty-nine years after Mr. Lincoln's death.



THE JUSTICE PORTRAIT OF LINCOLN PAINTED IN 1860.

Greenup, and many visit it during the summer months, but as the grave is overgrown with weeds and no flowers are near it would seem that the visitors are attracted more through curiosity than to do honor to the dead.

The grave of Thomas Lincoln was left unmarked from the time of his death in 1851 until 1880. After Abraham Lincoln was elected president he visited his father's grave and left word to have estimates sent him of the cost of a tombstone, but the war coming on it was never attended to. Thus rested the ashes of the pioneer, almost forgotten in the excitement of the times when his only son was acquiring the height of his fame, until George B. Balch, a local poet of no mean talent, wrote the following poem on "The Grave of the Father of Abraham Lincoln":

In a low sweet vale of a murmuring rill,  
The pioneer's ashes are sleeping;  
Where the cold marble shafts so lonely and still,  
In silence their vigils are keeping.

On their sad, lonely faces are words of fame,  
But none of them speak of his glory;  
When the pioneer died, his name and his age,  
No monument whispered the story.

No myrtle, no ivy, nor hyacinth blaws  
O'er the lonely place where they laid him;  
No cedar, nor holly, nor almond tree grows  
Near the plebeian's grave to shade him.

Sweet evergreens wave over many a grave,  
O'er some bows the sad weeping willow;  
But no willow trees bow, nor evergreens wave,  
Where the pioneer sleeps on his pillow.

While some are inhumed with the honor of state  
And placed beneath temples to molder,  
The grave of the father of Lincoln the Great  
Is known by a hillock and bowlder.

Let him take his long sleep and quietly rest.

found it after the war in an old warehouse in Georgia among the effects of a man who had been killed in battle. Mr. Justice restored it, had it framed, and gave it the place of honor in his law office in Monticello, Ind. Later he moved to Logansport, Ind., where the picture remained until recently. In Indiana the picture has been carried in many Republican campaigns and the old soldiers know it well. It has been in the Justice family for twenty-six years.—Chicago Tribune.

Lincoln's Renomination.  
Scenes at the Baltimore Convention on the Final Roll Call.

That was a business convention, and when the roll-call began, Maine simply announced its sixteen votes for Abraham Lincoln. New Hampshire coming next, attempted to ring in a little speech with its vote, but was summarily choked off with cries of "No speeches," and the call proceeded in an orderly manner, no delegation venturing to make any other announcement than that of its vote. The convention struck a snag when Missouri was reached, and the chairman of the united delegations made a brief speech in which he said that the delegation was under positive instructions to cast its twenty-two votes for U. S. Grant; that he and his associates would support any nominee

of the convention, but they must obey orders from home.

This caused a sensation, and growls of disapproval arose from all parts of the convention; for it was evident that this unfortunate complication might prevent a unanimous vote for Lincoln. The Missouri delegates, it should be understood, had been chosen many weeks before the nomination of Lincoln became inevitable. There never was a recall of the instructions given at a time when it was apparently among the possibilities that another than Lincoln might be the nominee of the National convention.

When the clerk of the convention announced the result of the roll-call, it was found that Abraham Lincoln had 507 votes and U. S. Grant 22 votes. Thereupon Mr. Hume, chairman of the Missouri delegation, immediately moved that the nomination be declared unanimous. This was done. Straightway the long pent-up enthusiasm burst forth in a scene of the wildest confusion. Men hurrahed, embraced one another, threw up their hats, danced in the aisles or on the platform, jumped on the benches, waved flags, yelled, and committed every possible extravagance to demonstrate the exuberance of their joy.

One of the most comical sights which I beheld was that of Horace Maynard and Henry J. Raymond alternately hugging each other and shaking hands, apparently unable to utter a word, so full of emotion were they. And when the big brass band burst out with "Hail Columbia!" the racket was so intolerable that I involuntarily looked up to see if the roof of the theater were not lifted by the volume of sound. When quiet was restored and other business was about to be resumed, the band again struck up "Yankee Doodle" in its liveliest manner, and another torrent of enthusiasm broke forth; and it was a long time before the excited and jubilant assemblage could be quieted down and order restored. In those days the mere sight of the American flag, or the sound of a national melody, would stir an assembly to fever heat.—From "Two War-Time Conventions," by Noah Brooks, in the Century for March.

An enterprising New Hampshire woman has been drawing four pensions as Mrs. Emith, which was not her name at all.



HOME OF LINCOLN'S PARENTS.  
campaign of that year. It is about 6x10 feet and the figure of Lincoln is a little larger than life size. It was attached to a pole and not stretched. The name of the artist is supposed to be Chambers, and he is said to have been Lincoln's personal friend. James M. Justice first saw it during the war, when it was carried by a regiment of Indiana volunteers in which he had enlisted. The banner was hoisted by the Southerners wherever they saw it. It was twice captured and recaptured.

When recaptured it had a bullet hole through the forehead and had been slashed by knives. It was captured a third time, and Mr. Justice lost track of it for several years. He was deter-

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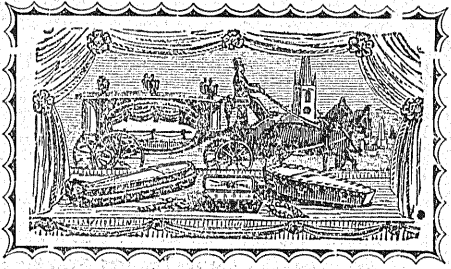
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**J. S. McNair, Martin Anthes.**  
**CASS CITY.**

CASS CITY, MICH., Feb. 12, 1896.

Those holding silverware coupons against us are requested to bring them in at once and advise us what they wish for them, as we would like to order enough silverware to take up what coupons are now out. We will accept no coupons returned after April 1, 1896, and will discontinue giving them after March 15, 1896. We are now selling many things below regular price and on such goods we do not give coupons. We wish to reduce our stock about \$2,000 and in order to do it we will make close prices. Now don't think this is simply talk, but we fully intend to do it and while we do not intend to give away any goods, we do intend to sell some lines at close prices viz: Mens' cottonade and wool pants, cotton and wool overshirts, both mens' and ladies' cotton and wool underwear, mens' and ladies' coarse and fine shoes, mens' boots etc. etc. We don't expect any rush of trade because we realize that money is scarce. But if you will bear in mind the above statements and come and let us quote you prices, you will save money. Yours Truly,

**LAING & JAMES.**

## 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.

## THE FENTON NORMAL

## COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

Is equal to the best schools in the land.

## A THOROUGH TRAINING SCHOOL

For Business, Shorthand, Telegraphy, Teaching, Elocution or Music. Under the present management. A thoroughly up-to-date school. For late announcement address

## W. A. STEVENSON,

Ph. B. A. M., Prin., Fenton, Mich.

### CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One year, \$1.00; six months, 60c.; three months, 35c., strictly in advance.

**Advertisements.**  
All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office NO LATER than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local column are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 2 1/2 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.

#### GREENLEAF.

Wedding in the future.  
Building boom in the spring.  
Mrs. Flint is on the sick list.  
Mr. Hempton has a sick boy.  
The sick ones mentioned last are improving.  
Mrs. Eli Baxter has returned after a few weeks absence.  
Boys get your girls for the dance and oyster supper Thursday night.

#### WOLFTON.

Mrs. Rudolph Born was on the sick list last week.  
Earnest Dresler is working in the sawmill near Sebowaing.  
Amol Born was out to Kilmannagh one day last week after straw.  
Frank and Carl Wolf were in Gagetown Monday on business.  
Miss Lizzie Ryckman, of Popple, visited at Wm. Wolf's last Wednesday.  
Mr. and Mrs. George Crouch and daughter, Ethel, visited at Mr. Shufelt's last Sunday.  
Our young folks surprised Isaac Krohn last Friday evening and report a good time.

#### EAST GRANT.

James Allen made a big deal in horse flesh last week.  
James Allen, of Sheridan, has rented Malcom Smith's farm.  
Bad roads are bringing plenty of work to our blacksmith.  
If you want to rent a good farm on easy terms, go to D. McDonald.  
Canboro is enjoying a glorious revival. God speed the good work.  
A. McVicar has been skidding logs for the Beulah blacksmith this week.  
John G. Stirtion had a wood bee last week and had a lot of good wood out.  
D. McDonald is getting a fine lot of saw logs and wood logs cut at present.  
We are glad to learn that Miss Olivia Wilson is recovering from her sickness.  
H. and H. McDermott is busy logging. Lumber will be cheap at Beulah next summer.

#### SLEEPLESS NIGHTS.

Who but those who have had the unhappy experience, can tell the horrors of those troubled with sleeplessness? The damnable hatred of all the demons in hell for mankind must be appeased by consciousness of such human suffering. The long, dreary, unhappy hours, who can describe them and why is it necessary? If you have ever been troubled you know what they are, and if you have been spared you have no interest in the knowledge of such suffering.

#### THE IDEAL PANACEA.

James L. Francis, alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds and Lung Complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations."

#### REV. JOHN BURGAS, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a Minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church for fifty years or more, and have never found any-thing so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery."

Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial Bottles Free at T. H. Fritz, druggist.

#### ARE YOU MADE MISERABLE BY INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, DIZZINESS, LOSS OF APPETITE, YELLOW SKIN? SHILOH'S VITALIZER IS A POSITIVE CURE. FOR SALE BY T. H. FRITZ, DRUGGIST.

Sincerely yours, Mrs. A. B. Miller.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

### CANBORO.

Mrs. Henry Wetlauf visited Elkton Monday.

Miss Annice Lown is home from Cass City.

Mrs. Abbot has gone to Bay Port for a week's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Mollendorf's six months old babe has been very ill.

Tom. McAlister, of Brookfield passed through town on Sunday.

Vernon Bliss, of Fairgrove, visited here the fore part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ballagh, of Elkton, were at B. Burleigh's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Halleck, of Cass City, Sundayed with Mrs. Halleck's parents.

Revival meetings at the Baptist Church are still in progress. Considerable interest is being manifested. The services are conducted by Rev's Peacock, Satron, Gray, Abble and Wm. Parker. About twenty have made a start. May much good be accomplished.

### DEFORD.

J. D. Funk has returned from Imlay City.

Bert Lester has his new house nearly completed.

Music party at Frank Henderson's last Friday night.

A Mr. Bowl, of Imlay City, visited east here last week.

Show here last Saturday night. We hear it was a good one.

Mrs. Isadore Rotherford is in very poor health this winter.

Featherheads had a heel and toe party last Wednesday night.

School dist. No. 6, Kingston, looses and gains scholars alternately.

Mrs. George Martin has returned from her visit in Oakland County.

Joyce, baby daughter of Howard and Carrie Rotherford, is under the Doctor's care.

Dave Mc Craeken has bought a new milch cow from Jake Striffler, Cass City.

Elisha Allen is getting out timber for a new barn to be erected in the spring.

Protracted meetings are in force here. Some of the old starters are being reconverted.

A. Harrington of St. Louis, Gratiot Co., father of Mrs. Frank Henderson, has been visiting the latter.

Hiram Lester has gone down to Capac to bale his straw stack about five tons, and ship it up here.

Some of our new farmers are brushing. Such work pays at this time of the year only when you can plough the ground in the spring.

Frank Mc Craeken has purchased a vehicle from Lester Vorhes said to have been Gen. Washington's family carriage and its looks bears out the story.

We hear that there is more trouble in schools this winter than for forty years past. There were just such times when we were kids, forty years ago, which leads us to the conclusion that Satan is let loose among the youngsters every two score years.

Last Tuesday evening, nigh unto bedtime, your scribe discovered a great light in the east. To his mind it was the domicile of neighbor C. about two miles away. So your reporter retired with a heavy heart and sank into the arms of Morpheus with a tear in his eye, because of his neighbor's misfortune. Next morning he arose early and went two miles to the spot of the cremated habitation only to find everything O. K. After numerous enquiries about fire etc., on our way home we discovered that all the scare had been caused by Fred Walton burning a pile of cedar stumps. Some one let Walton know what trouble he had made and that reporter was making his way with blood in his eye. Walton had heard of a redheaded scribe in rage before and hid in the wood house. Hence this due to his forethought that the ENTERPRISE is not called upon this week to report a tragedy.

### ALBERT FOX VISITED IMLAY CITY ON FRIDAY.

Wallie Killins has quit work in the grist mill.

F. C. Lee is attending court at Caro as a juror.

W. Sifflet was in Marlette Monday on business.

How did Monday night suit you for a rough night?

Arthur Legg has put up an ice house near his meat market.

Dr. Siminton, of Marlette, was in town on Saturday last.

F. C. Lee attended the Masonic lodge at Marlette Monday evening.

Roy Noble, who has been very sick for some days past, is reported better.

Harry Warner who has been on the sick list for several days, is able to be out again.

From the looks of the circuit court calendar one would think "marriage was a success."

Several from here attended the Lincoln Club banquet at Caro Wednesday evening.

We are informed that C. S. Pringle has traded his farm near East Dayton for a place near Pt. Huron.

The Epworth League here is preparing to give a Washington entertainment Friday evening, Feb. 21st.

The quarterly meeting at the Baptist Church was largely attended, both by the people of Kingston and other points.

We hope that the cash in advance plan of the ENTERPRISE will not cause it to be as late every week as last when it did not arrive until the following Monday.

[The papers were sent from this office in time for the Friday afternoon mail last week, so the fault must be with the U. S. mail service.—Ed.]

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### KARRIS' CORNERS.

Mr. Muma is on the sick list.

A. Spring, of Cumber, was in this neighborhood last Friday.

Chas. Wilkinson closed a successful term of school in Grant, Thursday.

James Silvers and wife, of Ellington, attended church at Bethel Sunday.

Susan and Anna McCauley, of Grant, were visiting in this neighborhood last week.

Several of our young people attended the Brookfield Literary Society last Friday evening.

Stewart Patterson, of Cass City, attended church at Bethel Sunday.

Stewart has been in the Upper Peninsula the past four months. When being asked if he intended returning said that he had "served his time in the north," but judging from his actions late Sunday evening he quite evidently changed his mind as he was seen mending his way northward. Wonder where he was going?

In spite of the inclemency of the weather a goodly number turned out to the N. E. L. S. on Monday evening. The "Growler," which is the name of our paper, did some terrible growling and if the interest keeps up which is manifested at the present time it will be a frightful growler by spring. The question for debate next Monday evening is: "Resolved, that the U. S. is justified in supporting the Monroe Doctrine in regard to the Venezuelan affair."

### OWENDALE.

Mr. House spent Sunday in Caseville.

J. D. Owen made a business trip to Unionville Monday last.

Miss I. C. Wright attended church at Canboro Sunday last.

Frank Farnum and Ed. Youmans were in town Monday last.

J. D. Owen's lumber crew will disperse until cold weather again.

Thomas Toohy and Ed. Hennessey, of Gagetown, were in town Sunday last.

Our hustling lumber crew, Black & Saarey, are doing great work north of town.

The good looking and well behaved postmaster from Rescue took in Owendale Sunday last.

J. Spencer, the county school commissioner, called at the school Friday. The scholars were glad to see his face among them.

Deputy Sheriff, Anthony Hughes, had a startling experience Friday night, February 14, with a couple of night strollers. While attending debating school at Dist. No. 1, Brookfield school, he was startled by the cry of "stop thief!" The Deputy made lose his horse and pursued them. The latter had a rig also. He ran them west into the Columbia swamp and succeeded in capturing them, but not until the pursued fired five shots at the deputy. He landed them at Bad Axe jail Saturday. The names of the prisoners are Andrew and Walter Rockie.

### KINGSTON.

Albert Fox visited Imlay City on Friday.

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Sincerely yours, Mrs. A. B. Miller.

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### ELLINGTON.

Hermion Oesterle returned home from Akron last Sunday.

About half of the men at Hovinger's camp were discharged last week.

Mrs. Nichols, of Deford, stayed with Mrs. H. A. Bailey last Thursday night.

A meeting this Tuesday night to see about building a parsonage at the church.

Frank Molonzo and Dennis Derrie, of Fairgrove, were here a few hours last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stacy, of Akron, passed through Ellington Sunday on their way to Caro.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Hutchinson came over from Akron and attended his brother Wesley's funeral Sunday.

Rev. H. McConnell, of Deford, was here on business Saturday returning by the way of Cass City to Shabbona.

Quite a number from Ellington went to Caro Tuesday to attend the Lincoln Club Banquet and hear the speaking in the evening.

Mr. Shay, who moved from Dayton last spring to Elmwood, has had a large amount of lumber and timber hauled by here and is not done yet taking it home.

The Maccabee Tent seems to have been all alive last week Thursday night. The members met at their hall and succeeded in initiating George Turner in its secrets in the presence of a number of Sir Knights from Caro and Deford and had just finished when the Ladies of the Sir Knights and their friends burst in upon them with a bountiful supply of the good things that gratified the stomach and made all feel happy. The Sir Knights kindly thank all the ladies for their trouble and entertainment given them.

Died in Ellington on the evening of the 7th of February, Wesley Y. Hutchinson, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. O. Hutchinson, aged 20 years 7 months 18 days. It was that dreaded disease consumption that took him out of the world and all its troubles notwithstanding his youth. He suffered very much during his illness and wasted away to a mere skeleton before death came to his relief. In Dec. last he witnessed a hope in a Saviour's love and remained firm until the end. His funeral took place Sunday afternoon at one o'clock at the M. E. Church. An able sermon was preached by Rev. T. Nichols, of Deford, to a very large congregation. Among them the Ellington tent K. O. T. M. in a body and a number of Knights from Caro and Deford tent were present. He was a member of the Ellington tent and was laid to rest under their rites. Thirty three Sir Knights in uniform marched to the cemetery before the hearse where the burial services was read by some of their number. The remains were laid to rest until the end and all shall come forth to receive their reward.

**A Valuable Prescription.**  
Editor Morrison of Washington, Ind. "Sun" writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for Constipation, Sick Headache and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stale, 2625 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all run down and could not eat or digest food, had a headache which never left her and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her to health and renewed her strength. Price 50c and \$1.00. Get a bottle at 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
ENTERPRISE and Farm News	1.10
ENTERPRISE and Womankind	1.10
ENTERPRISE, Farm Journal and Portrait of Washington	1.12
ENTERPRISE and Cosmopolitan	1.90

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## 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.

\*\*\*\*

**M. L. MOORE, Prop.**

Main Street, Cass City.

### MY STOCK IS NOW COMPLETE

and a share of your patronage is solicited.

### Something extra in China-ware.

Also Lamp Goods, Dressing Cases, Albums, and a large assortment in other lines of Holiday Goods.

### JAS. TENNANT.

### DO YOU WANT A Suit of Clothes

made to order? If so don't forget to call on me. I have all the latest styles in

### SPRING AND SUMMER

Clothing. My prices are right and a perfect fit guaranteed. Remember I have moved two doors east of Elkland House.

### WILSON HARRISON TAILOR.

### Central Meat Market.

Meats of all kinds nicely served. Stock bought for eastern markets

**Schwaderer Bros., Props.**

### Scientific American Agency for PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to HUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free

**THE WHITE BICYCLES**

**Speed, Strength and Sterling Worth**

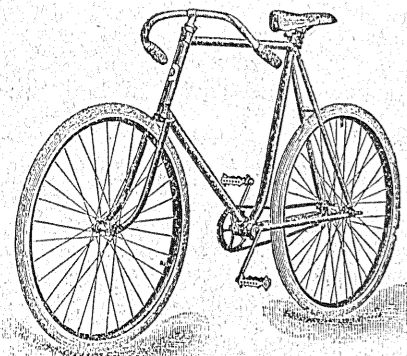
Characterize the "White."

NONE SO STRONGLY APPEAL TO THE EXPERIENCED RIDER AS MEETING EVERY REQUIREMENT OF A PERFECT MOUNT. THE EMBODIMENT OF BEAUTY, GRACEFUL DESIGN, LIGHTNESS AND DURABILITY.

Four Styles—List \$75 and \$100.

EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY PROTECTION ASSURED. OUR HANDSOME CATALOGUE YOURS FOR THE ASKING.

White Sewing Machine Co.  
CLEVELAND, OHIO.



19 lbs.

365 Days Ahead of Them All.

**Keating Bicycles.**

See That Curve!

In the center frame tube? That's a stiffer. That's the reason Keating's do not break. Think what you would like a Bicycle to be, and send for catalogue.

Keating Wheel Co., Holyoke, Mass.

**Don't Grab**

**At Straws!**

When you are floundering in the advertising sea, but catch a firm hold on a

**LIFE - PRESERVER**

An advertisement in the columns of

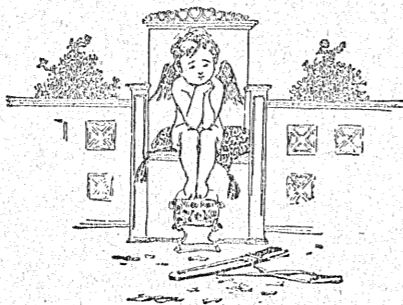
**THE CASS CITY ENTERPRISE**

will reach the masses in and about Cass City and act as a life preserver to your business. We have advertising space for sale at reasonable, not cheap rates.

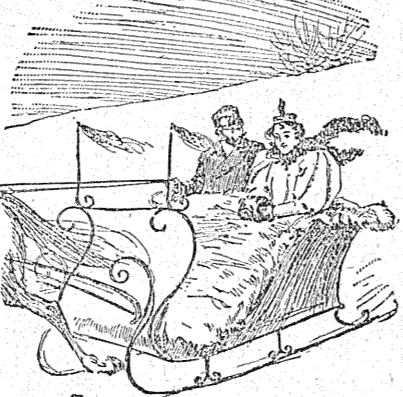
A. A. E. McDowell, Publisher.

**FATE IN FEBRUARY.**

[A Valentine.]  
When all the fields are white with snow,  
And February's sun is fair,  
With Letta's dimpled face aglow,  
What care I for the winter air?  
Companioned so within the sleigh,  
Her silver voice is cheer enough,  
And while the horses speed away  
One hand I clasp within the muff.



Her lily lipped, azure eyes  
Add to the quick, electric thrill,  
For now two human destinies  
Depend upon a maiden's will.  
The friendly south wind's soft caress  
Bespeaks a radiant fair,  
And one unruly, roquish tress  
Falls where it banishes despair.  
Upon a wayside orchard fold  
We note the frisky chickadee.  
He seems to say, "Upon my soul,  
Two precious fools, oh, see, oh, see!"



What would he give it, from his bark,  
He could ascend to joy like this,  
Or, when the evening shades grow dark,  
Imprint the repetitions thus.  
Dear Letta, though the spring delay,  
And all the summer turns to snow,  
Our lives are pledged to endless May,  
And nothing else I care to know.  
JOHN BRICKLEY.

**THE LEADING LADY.**

A VALENTINE DAY SKETCH.

[Copyright, 1906, by American Press Association.]  
Miss Blanche Defoe, leading lady of the Walkback Dramatic company, was in a very bad humor as she stepped off the train at Grovoville. The weather had something to do with it, no doubt. It was weather such as the English describe as "beastly," yet it was characteristic of February.

But the weather was not all to blame. Miss Defoe had been a leading lady for three months, and she was thoroughly disgusted with the stage. She had worked for several years with this ambition in view, and now there was a possibility that the entire combination would be stranded in some out of the way nook on the New England circuit.

She envied the young women whom she saw in the cheerful homes she passed by in her walk to the barnlike hotel. They had fond mothers and kind fathers probably and friends whom they had known for years. They did not have to travel all day in drafty, uncomfortable cars, eat their meals at railroad restaurants and wonder on what day they would be left penniless among strangers.

Yet she realized that these same young women envied her.  
"Pooles, every one," she muttered to herself and followed the rest of the company into the hotel.

In fact, good many people in Grovoville were feeling rather sour that day. The rain that had begun at daylight was still falling steadily and was turning the snow into slush that seemed to exert a dampening and chilling influence over everything and everybody.

"John Brickley was perhaps the most cheerful man in town. Just why we will see later. Let us state right here that the dead walls and board fences of Grovoville had announced for seven successive days that on Feb. 14 the Walkback Dramatic company, "a grand aggregation of histrionic stars," would present the over popular drama of "Fanchon, the Cricketer," in the opera house.

The prophecy of the posters had come to pass. It was St. Valentine's day, and the Walkback Dramatic company was there. The citizens did not seem to be unduly excited over the fact, however. The "histrionic stars" themselves were soon made aware of this. Their information came from the manager soon after his return from a visit to the local celebrity described on the programmes as "lessee and manager."



"HERE'S A PACKAGE FOR YOU, THEN," one stars," would present the over popular drama of "Fanchon, the Cricketer," in the opera house.  
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"Well, what luck?" inquired the leading man as the manager deposited his dripping umbrella in a corner of the hotel corridor.  
"Same as usual, d—n poor. Small advance sales. Probably won't have \$50 in the house tonight."  
"Even the weather's against us," dolefully remarked the leading man.  
"Yes, and everything else. Let's go get a drink."  
And they did.

John Brickley didn't care a snap for the weather. He had said so a dozen times that afternoon to the customers who had come splashing in out of the wet. Why should he? In the center of his well stocked grocery a big salamander stove blazed away cheerfully, and he was warm and dry.

Besides this, John was something of a philosopher. So is any man who has been successful. It comes easy when fortune smiles. And John considered that fortune had smiled on him. He had a good business, a neat bank account and nothing to worry him. John helped himself to a cigar from the showcase, swung himself into an easy position on the counter and fell to gazing at a lithograph which hung in his store window. It was a picture of Miss Blanche Defoe, leading lady of the Walkback Dramatic company.

"Mighty handsome young lady," John soliloquized. "Hanged if I don't shut up early tonight and go to see that show." John continued to gaze at the picture. He had very little else to do, as customers were scarce.

John's gazing ended in his making another determination. He felt quite pleased and not a little astonished with himself after the hat made it. He chuckled frequently as he ate his supper that night.

"I wonder what the fellows will say to that?" he remarked audibly. Evidently he had matured a scheme in his mind and was picturing the surprise of his friends when he should relate it to them.

John Brickley was quite a favorite among the young men in town. He went to Boston several times a year and had even spent a week in New York. No one doubted that he could have married almost any girl in the village had he so chosen. But he didn't choose. He said he was going to look around a little before he got married.

So John Brickley, being highly satisfied with himself, was convinced that his scheme, whatever it was, was a brilliant and original one. However, it did not interfere with his attending the production of "Fanchon, the Cricketer," at the opera house that evening.

He was there in a front seat and a component part of the slim audience that awaited the rise of the curtain.  
The "histrionic stars" were, as a local scene shifter expressed it, "readin' the riot act to the boss." They were making a combined onslaught on the manager.  
Miss Blanche Defoe was just having her say.

"If the ghost doesn't walk within a week, I'm going to shake the whole business, and that's a straight tip. See?" she concluded with an angry stamp of her foot.  
"You'll find the walking bad," retorted the manager with a weak attempt at a laugh.

Miss Defoe did not consider this ancient joke worthy of a reply, but marched off haughtily to the back of the stage and sat down on a trunk.

Just then an usher came in from the front of the house and asked for Miss Defoe.  
"That's me," she said.  
"Here's a package for you, then," she said as she read the address and noticed that there were no postage stamps on the parcel.

"Why don't you open it and see?" remarked the leading old lady, who had just joined her.  
"Good idea," and Miss Defoe proceeded to break the string and tear off the paper wrapping. A pasteboard box was disclosed, and on the cover was written:  
"From a fond admirer."

Miss Defoe took off the cover and lifted out a gorgeous creation of blue satin, silk cords and paper lace.  
"A valentine, by all that's tragic," she exclaimed.  
"And a very pretty one, too," said the leading lady. "You must have made a hit, my dear."  
"All up for the first scene," was the call which interrupted further discussion of the valentine and its mysterious sender.

Miss Defoe went on and capered through the first act as Fanchon with considerably more spirit than any of the other members of the cast could muster. She was thinking of something besides her lines, though.

When the act was over, she took advantage of the wait which the inexperienced scene shifter caused and sent for the usher who had brought her the valentine.  
"Do you know the person who sent that package to me?" she asked.

The usher did. He knew all about him and was most happy to give Miss Defoe all the details concerning John Brickley. He even pointed out to her the unsuspecting John through a peephole in the curtain.

"Come back here after the next act," said Miss Defoe to the usher. "I want you to take a note to him."  
Miss Defoe was a young lady who could act with great propriety on occasions.

The note was duly delivered, and as a result John Brickley found himself waiting in the parlor of the hotel at 11:15 p. m. that same night, his heart beating somewhat rapidly, but with a determination to see the thing through.

When the actress swept in, clothed in a neat fitting tailor made suit, John felt the last bit of his self possession slipping away from him. He had always been free from embarrassment when in the company of any of the village belles, but before this dashing young woman it was different. Miss Defoe, however, quickly broke the ice.

"Is it you I have to thank for the very pretty valentine I received this evening?" she asked, with a gracious smile.  
"Why, yes. I—er—I took the liberty."  
"It was very kind of you to remember me."  
"—I had seen your picture," said John hesitatingly, "and I thought you were very—that is—I admired it, and—and"—  
"—so," said Miss Defoe, with an effective little laugh. "Well, what do you think of the original?"  
John's face grew very red at this frank question, but he was equal to the emergency.

"I think you're just as pretty as the picture, Miss Defoe, and—and a little prettier, hanged if I don't."  
Miss Defoe laughed—not a stage "ha ha," but a genuine laugh. Her black eyes sparkled with humor, and she certainly deserved the honest compliment.  
"It's very nice of you to say so, I'm sure."  
"Well, I mean every word of it," said John, encouraged by his success.

"Do you? Well, there was something in the valentine—something in the way of verses," continued Miss Defoe. "One couplet ran like this:  
"I'd like to be your Valentine."  
"Then, of course, you meant that also." Now John had not read the verses. In fact, he had not known that there were any verses at all. He had conceived the sending of a valentine to the leading lady of the Walkback Dramatic company as a bold but harmless conceit from which he would never hear a word, but about which he might weave a very pretty romance with which to entertain and surprise his friends. He looked at Miss Defoe, and his embarrassment returned. Still he was not a fazed, hearted young man, and he admitted a woman who could talk like that.

"Did you mean it?" she repeated.  
"Yes, by gum, I did," burst out John, with honest intensity.  
"Did you really, now? Well, if you did, I might tell you that I've about decided to leave the stage for good."  
"Do you mean that you would—you would?"  
"Take you for a valentine?" interrupted Miss Defoe. "I will, and right now."  
When the Walkback Dramatic company left town the next day, the leading lady was missing. She wrote a note to the manager, making him a present of the three weeks' salary due her and resigning her position. The wedding took place that next day, and John Brickley says that, although it was a mistake, he has never regretted sending that valentine.

SEWELL FORD.

**Unique Valentines From Brazil.**  
Some of the most expensive valentines come from far away Brazil. Deep in the heart of that country of torrid climate there is a convent where five nuns with deft fingers and ingenious minds. They use the gorgeous South American humming birds, which can be found by thousands in their convent gardens, in making unique and beautiful valentines. These are sent to London, where they bring big prices when February comes around.

**A Cure For Love's Malady.**  
A witty and sentimental physician has prescribed the following sure cure for "the malady of love":  
Hearts, ii.  
Love, ad lib.  
Mix the hearts well together.  
Add the love and take frequently.  
Hymen & Wedlock, Chemists, Feb. 14.  
Cupid, M. D.

**Timely Jokes.**  
The king of hearts—Diamonds.  
Never look a gift valentine in the verso. Cupidity has no connection with Cupid's ditty.

**To Mistress Bessie.**  
Go, Cupid, and my sweetheart tell  
I love her well!  
Yes, though she tramples on my heart  
And rends that bleeding thing apart,  
And though she rolls a scornful eye  
On dotting me when I cry by,  
And though she scowls at everything  
As tribute unto her I bring—  
Apple, banana, caramel—  
Haste, Cupid, to my love and tell,  
In spite of all, I love her well!

And, further, say I have a sled  
Cushioned in blue and painted red.  
The groceryman has promised I  
Can "hitch" whenever he goes by.  
Go tell her that, and, furthermore,  
Apprise my sweetheart that a score  
Of other little girls implore  
The boon of riding on that sled,  
Painted and hitched as aforesaid,  
And tell her, Cupid, only she  
Shall ride upon that sled with me!

Tell her this all, and, further, tell  
I love her well!  
—Eugene Field.

**From Far Brazil.**  
The custom of sending valentines is confined to no one country, but obtains in some shape nearly the world over. Deep in the heart of Brazil, where one would think the day had no fame at all, lies a large convent. It stands in a land of cloudless skies, gorgeous birds and beautiful flowers. The feathers of the birds and the leaves of the flowers are so mingled by the deft fingers of the nuns who inhabit the convent that they are in great demand for valentines in England and other countries. They find their way, with valentines made from the delicate moss from the bottom of the Mediterranean sea, to the fashionable bookshops of London, where on the 14th of February they pass to the parlors of the beauties of the season.

More than one young girl has opened on the auspicious day a box covered with postage stamps to find therein a real South American humming bird, holding in its tiny beak a billet inscribed with the sentiments of the day. These unique valentines are costly and of surpassing beauty, and the nuns of the Brazilian convent put many a penny into the urn of charity by their delicate ingenuity.

**It Often Ended Happily.**  
In the last century, on the eve of St. Valentine's day, the young folks in England and Scotland celebrated the festival. An equal number of maids and bachelors came together, and each wrote his or her name upon a separate billet, which was rolled up and placed in a box. Then the females drew by lot from the males' names and the latter from the names of the females. After this the valentines, as the chosen ones were called, gave parties to their friends, each valentine wearing the billet on his or her sleeve for several days. This little sport often ended in an engagement of marriage.

**A Lawyer's Valentine.**  
I'm notified, fair neighbor mine,  
By one of our profession  
That this the term of Valentine  
Is thine and thine special session.  
Permit me, therefore, to report  
Myself on this occasion  
Quite ready to proceed to court  
And file my declaration.  
—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Fresh Stationery at this office.

**CLOTHING SALE!**

AT  
**JAMES REAGHS'**

Overcoats and Suits at  
cut prices. Call and  
see me.  
**JAMES REAGH.**

**LOOK OUT**

FOR NEW ADVERTISEMENT  
**NEXT WEEK.**

A. A. MCKENZIE.

**BLANKETS, QUILTS, COMFORTABLES, WOOLEN GOODS OF ALL KINDS.**

**HEAVY FOOTWEAR AT COST**

Lumber and Shingles taken  
in exchange for Goods.

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

**My shops are now complete for doing First-Class**

**Horse-shoeing, General Blacksmithing And Repairing.**

If you don't believe it call and see and be convinced.

My new shop stands north of the old stand.

**E. MCKIM.**

**A Man Gets Tripped Up**

Every now and then when he buys a watch. The outside wears off, and he finds the poorest kind of plating. Sometimes the watch gains an hour one day, loses twenty minutes the next, and the third day it won't run at all. To avoid this buy of

**Nendrick & Anker.**



**Earliest Radishes and Peas.**  
The editor urges all readers to grow the earliest vegetables. They pay. Well Salzer's Seeds are bred to earliness, they grow and produce every time. None so early, so fine as Salzer's. Try his radishes, cabbage, peas, beets, cucumbers, lettuce, corn, etc! Money in it for you. Salzer is the largest grower of vegetables, farm seeds, grasses, clovers, potatoes, etc.

If you will cut this out and send to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., with 10c postage, you will get sample packets of Early Bird Radish (ready in 16 days) and their great catalogue. Catalogue alone 5c postage.

The Christian should never look at appearances to find out what God is doing.

**How to Buy a Carriage.**  
The great need of the times is a condition whereby the producer and consumer may deal with each other without the intervention of the middle man. The common carrier should be the only middle man. The Elkhart Carriage and Harness Co., of Elkhart, Ind., deals directly with the consumer. Their goods are shipped anywhere for examination before sale. Every carriage, every set of harness, every article sold, warranted. One hundred styles of carriages, ninety styles of harness and forty-one styles of riding saddles. Send for their 112 page catalogue. This concern does an extensive business throughout the United States.

Our power to resist the devil becomes feeble every time we look into his face.

## Nervous

People wonder why their nerves are so weak; why they get tired so easily; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and

**Nervous Dyspepsia.** The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood feeding the nerves on refuse instead of the elements of strength and vigor. Opium and nerve compounds simply deaden and do not cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure, rich blood, gives natural sleep, perfect digestion, is the true remedy for all nervous troubles.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate, 25c.

## A penny—or two

all extra profit. That's the merchant's reason who urges an inferior binding for a costly skirt. It's not (nothing is) as good as

**S. H. & M.**  
Bias Velvet and Skirt Binding. Look for S. H. & M. on the label and take no other. If your dealer will not supply you we will. Send for samples, showing labels and materials, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, New York City.

HOW to become Health Practitioner; course by mail. Write H. H. Lewis University, Chicago.

**OPIMUM** Morphine Habit Cured in 10 Days. Dr. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

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

## Unanimous Choice

The New York Morning Journal recently offered ten leading makes of bicycles as prizes in a guessing contest, giving the winners free choice of any one of the ten machines. The result was ALL of the ten winners selected

## Columbia Bicycles

The Journal accordingly bought ten Columbias, paying \$100 each for them, without discount or rebate. On even terms a few will choose a bicycle other than the Columbia

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Unequaled, Unapproached.  
Beautiful Art Catalogue of Columbia and Hartford Bicycles is free if you call on any Columbia agent; by mail from us for two 2-cent stamps.

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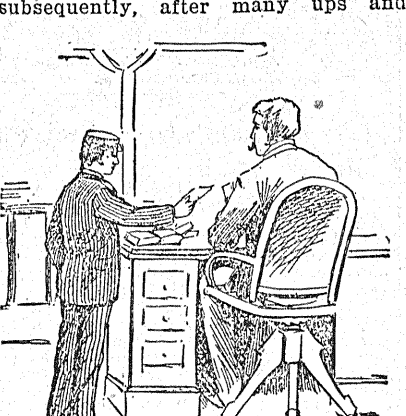


## IT WAS UNEXPECTED.

A STORY FOR ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

WHEN my dear Aunt Maud died—she died the very summer I graduated—I was really too heart-broken to care what became of me. Still, I had to be disposed of in some way, so it was decided that I go to live with my brother Richard.

I had always lived with my aunt, had no other mother, therefore her death was the greatest blow possible to me. And this brother Richard—I knew only slightly, and that when I was a mere child. If I had been in a state of mind to care about anything, I should have hated the idea of going very much. As it was, I went without a murmur. I took the journey alone, almost clear across the continent, and subsequently, after many ups and



RECEIVED A TELEGRAM.

Johns, arrived at Dick's town, a queer little village in South Carolina. Dick is a moderately young bachelor. He is an attorney-at-law, and has a very fair practice indeed. Anterior to my advent, he had lived by himself in a pretty cottage on the prettiest street, and was rather a central figure, and was quite the most eligible young man about town. He was not spoiled, though. I found him to be a very dear old fellow, and determined in my heart to be to him such a faithful co-operator and satisfactory housekeeper, that he would never need or desire any other.

We got on famously together, so famously that in all probability the last chapter would have found us still there, he a grizzled old bachelor, I a grizzled old maid, had not something occurred which brought about a change.

It all grew out of what happened one St. Valentine's eve.

On this day, memorable above other days, just about an hour after dinner Dick received a telegram to go up that evening to A—, a city fifty miles away, to meet an important client. He did not have time to come home, for the train was then in sight, but he scribbled me the following note, which I did not get until nearly night, because the office boy neglected to bring it until that time.

3:10 p. m.  
Dear Girl—Have to leave on next train to meet a man in A—. Probably won't get home until to-morrow noon. Spend the night with the Ancient (a dear old lady friend of mine). Be sure to put that money in the bank before 4 closes at 4. Don't fail.

DICK.  
It was such a bore to lock up at that late hour and go out for the night. It had been such a gloomy afternoon, and looked like it would rain. Altogether I did not feel like it. I was not afraid, though I had never stayed alone all night in a house. And the money—several thousand dollars collected for a client—surely I could not let 7 put money in the bank that closed at 4. I could not very well carry it with me to the Ancient's, and I certainly could not leave it.

I had never heard of any burglaries in the village, so I made up my mind that I would stay at home last night and take the risk, if there were any, because it was troublesome to do otherwise. I did not want any tea, so I let the

servant-girl go early; and sat, neglecting even to light the lamps, before a big oak fire in the sitting-room "thinking up" one of Dick's cases. It was a murder case, that had a great deal of circumstantial evidence leading in various directions.

I soon became deeply absorbed; so deeply that I presently went to sleep at it, and in a dream saw our poor man tried, convicted and actually sentenced to be hanged, and was myself possessed of a frantic desire to attend the hanging in person, my non-appearance being wholly due to the fact that I could not find my shoes, being separated from them for some unexplainable reason.

I woke up suddenly, frightened to find myself enveloped in darkness, relieved only by an uncanny red glow from the fast-dying coals upon the hearth. Everything was so still. Not the smallest sound except the ticking of a little clock in my darkened bedroom, and the clicking of the dying coals.

I was possessed of a strange, shivering fear. I was afraid to move, afraid to turn my head to left or right lest I see something terrifying lurking in the gloomy corners. I was cold, too, and trembling. The room was chilled; I fancied it must be just before dawn.

My fear increased rather than diminished as the moments dragged by. I could hear my heart beating. I soon became enthralled by terror. I had a kind of instinctive animal fear of impending danger. I thought of the money. It was locked up in the cabinet at my right hand, not two yards away. I found myself listening painfully, tortuously. My throat seemed swollen. I swallowed in gulps.

I endeavored to rally my courage, to persuade myself that I had awakened from a nightmare, and was nervous; that there was nothing to fear, and that I was making a baby of myself. All to no purpose. Something was going to happen; something was happening at that moment which would bring me hurt.

I could not throw off the notion. Just then it began to rain—a regular down-fall, as if the bottom had suddenly fallen out of the clouds. I had never known it to rain so heavily. A perfect deluge, and every drop seemed to penetrate my soul. I did not move. I lay back in my cushioned chair helpless, and felt that I could not have raised my hand to my face if my life were the forfeit. Such pouring! I found myself listening behind the rain—behind all the pattering noise—listening for another sound. I had a grotesque idea that the elements and this something that was coming to me, were co-leagues, together, the one to screen the approach of the other.

I was listening with every fiber of



GETTING IN LIKE A BURGLAR.

my body drawn taut. Listening for what? I did not know. Something beyond, behind the rain. Then I heard a sound distinct from the rain pattering. A sound emanating from our little drawing-room—a scraping, drawing sound. It came from the front portico. I knew someone was cutting through the Venetian blinds into the house. My faintest doubt vanished soon, when I unmistakably heard the blinds dragged back, and the sash creak as it was pushed up. Someone was entering the house! This person, whoever it was, knew of my brother's ab-

sence. Good heavens! I thought of Henry, our office man. He brought the note—an open note. It was he who caused the delay which prevented my depositing the money. It was as clear as day. I rose rigidly to my feet. In a twinkling my mind was acutely active, and a thousand ways of escape

suggested through my brain in a moment. I unlocked the cabinet and grasped the large pocketbook which contained the notes, and thrust it into my bosom. To what purpose I did not know. I retreated into the dense darkness of my own bedroom, where I stood uncertain and shivering.

The windows were too high from the ground to admit of my jumping therefrom without incurring the risk of a broken limb; besides, there was no time. At the first sound of my putting up the sash, I would be detected and overpowered. I heard a heavy tread along the hall. An idea flashed into my head like the incision of a blade.

I clutched the money in my bosom and stepped into the empty fireplace. In another moment I was scrambling up the sooty chimney with the agility of a



HELD MY HEAD ACROSS HIS KNEES.

finished chimney sweep, and I kept scrambling until I had made a stronghold for myself.

What went on down below I did not know. In the cessation of the rain I could hear the heavy tread passing to and fro in a search, I knew, for that money. But I, from my lofty vantage ground, could only thank heaven again and again for such a blessed deliverance.

I was so numbed with cold and fright that I think I lost consciousness, and would probably have tumbled down the chimney but that I was so rigid and so walled in I could not.

The next thing I remember was opening my eyes and seeing the square of wall light above me. Then realizing heavily striking my head against something which left me senseless for hours. When I came to myself, I was in the arms of a young man whom I had never seen before. He sat upon the floor, and held my head across his knees, while he wiped the blood from my cut forehead with a pocket handkerchief, which every now and then he would squeeze out in a basin of water at his elbow.

I don't suppose there was ever a more terrified young man upon this earth of ours. Imagine an inoffensive young man turning up in a town where an intimate friend lived, coming in on the very train that takes his intimate friend out, imagine the intimate friend cordially inviting the newcomer to his house, telling him that there was no body in it, but that he could put up there, make himself lord and master, and find plenty to eat by foraging around, and get a good bed. Then to make the thing complete, give him the wrong keys by which to let himself in. Imagine this newcomer booming about town until 11 o'clock, then striking out for his friend's abode; overtaken by the rain; at last to arrive at his intended abiding place to discover he has the wrong keys, which necessitated his climbing into the house like a burglar. Imagine him piling into the first bed he comes to, very soon sinking off into the untroubled slumber of the innocent at heart, to be awakened at the peep of day by a something tumbling down the chimney. Not a hobgoblin—that were better—but a young woman, bespattered and grimy, but still a young

woman, and one probably more dead than alive. Imagine it all if you can, for that is what happened to the misguided young man, who held me across his knees and wiped the blood from my broken forehead on that memorable St. Valentine's morning.

Imagine it, and tell me if men through stupidity don't cause half of all the trouble in the world. We explained it all to each other as best we could, for I was really ill, and quite ready to go off into another swoon.

When the servant girl came he went for the doctor, and Mary got me to bed. Dick came at noon, and was horrified at what had happened. But the doctor had pronounced me more frightened than hurt; and really, but for the dreadful cold I had caught, and my wounded forehead, it did not amount to anything, and soon became a tremendous joke.

And it turned out that this friend of Dick's, whose acquaintance I made in such an unconventional fashion, was the very client whose money I defended.

And it also came about that—that he—that I—that we—we have grown to know each other very well; and Dick—Dick is to look out for another co-operator before next fall; because—well, for reasons best known to myself.



Winds that roam, with a homeless sound,  
Under a sky all leaden gray;  
Ice on rannel, and snow on ground;  
Leafless branches that bleakly sway—  
In winter days, for hearts that pine,  
Hast thou no balm, Saint Valentine!

Where are the crickets' castanets,  
Where are the songbirds' melodic foods?  
Where now slumber the violet,  
Where hide the pussy willow buds?  
Whisper within this ear of mine  
Such secrets, kind Saint Valentine!

Alas! the saint shall never tell  
The mystery of all these things;  
Yet round one his name weaves a spell,  
Charming as waft of elfin wings,  
Whence lads and lassies may divine  
The presence of Saint Valentine.

Kind is he, yes, but old, they say,  
With hair and beard like yonder snow,  
Perhaps young folks would feel dismay,  
Were he to them his face to show,  
When they, with wax or gilded twine,  
Seal missives marked "Saint Valentine!"

Hush! through the frosty atmosphere  
What steals to earth? A radiant boy!  
Whose eyes do look so sweetly queer,  
They make one blush yet fill with joy—  
Ha, ha! Come quaff, in sparkling wine,  
Good health to rare Saint Valentine!

The First Valentine.  
My sister Sue has seven now,  
And Antoinette has nine;  
I wonder if the next will be  
My own dear Valentine?

I've watched the postman most all day,  
And now it's nearly eight;  
I go to bed at seven; this once  
Mamma said I might wait.

He's coming 'round the corner now;  
Oh, dear! he's going past!  
No, not he's coming in to bring  
My Valentine at last.

I know it must be mine this time;  
It is! It's dressed to me—  
"Miss Dorothea Helen Brown,"  
As plain as it can be.

It's just as pretty as a pink,  
With angel brows with wings,  
And rose wreaths and ribbon knots,  
And hearts and other things.



"AND LOVELY GOLD LACE ON THE EDGE."  
And lovely gold lace on the edge,  
And poetry in line;  
It says: "My love, I love but thee,  
Thy faithful Valentine."

My sisters said that valentines  
Were not for little girls,  
Whose dresses did not reach their  
boots—  
Who wore their hair in curls.

But I don't care; they haven't one  
That's half so nice as mine;  
How glad I am I'm old enough  
To have a valentine!

## A SUMMER OUTING.

The Pleasures and Benefits to Be Derived in the Mountains of Colorado.

The days are here, when one begins to make plans for his summer outing, and studies railway maps and questions friends to learn of the best spots, and where the most varied amusements may be had for the least outlay. To Kansas people the Rocky mountains are the most convenient and afford opportunity for the enjoyment of tastes of all shades. Twenty-four hours places the most earnest dweller of the state right in the heart of the great divide and he has enjoyed such scenes enroute, as wealthy tourists go across the ocean to find. The Denver & Rio Grande road, the Great Scenic Route of the world, takes you at Pueblo or Denver, and whisks you through canons where there must have been an enchantment and where giant arms have dashed the boulders into their present resting places. The ride through the Royal Gorge displays the great ingenuity of its engineers, and the obstinate determination of its builders. The rails are placed in almost inaccessible places, along the edge of the stream or torrent, which with wonderful skill has been forced out of the way to make room for the rock road bed and the iron rails. At certain points the torrent maintains its supremacy, but the difficulty is met and surmounted, a set of hangers being made to hold the cliffs overhead, to support the bridge work and track. The stream is still jubilant of its power over man, and laughs, booms and dashes by as the train passes, not caring for the queer shadows that fall over it, if it can only be supreme at this critical point. The canon is one of the grandest in the world, barely wide enough, in certain parts, to admit of the stream and the tracks, the granite walls of giant mountains towering above on every side, and giving a still more impressive object lesson of the great force of Nature which has caused it all. The climb is a long one, and after leaving Salida you think it is over and that the train enters upon a slight down grade, or a smiling valley, that you are now going to slide down into the great San Luis Valley. Never were you more mistaken; and if you look you will see two purple little giants pulling the train for several hours yet. At length, however, when you have begun to wish for breakfast, the summit is reached, and there is a rapid stride down the western slope, and into the beautiful valley. For more than fifty miles the track is as straight as an arrow, and the train speeds along bringing you into Alamosa for breakfast, right under the shadow of Blanco, the highest mountain in this country. All around are smiling fields as far as the eye can reach, until vision is interrupted by the mountains which encircle the valley. Some one has said the West Mountain and the Sangre de Cristo range on the east are a ring around that Blanco is the setting. These mountains afford every variety of amusement and entertainment. There is fine trout fishing; in season there are plenty of ducks and Sand Hill Cranes, Brants, Geese and Curlew. These are in the valley. If big game is desired you must go back into the mountains, where Elk, Bear, Mountain Sheep and Lions, Glouse, etc., are still to be found. Outfit at one of the pleasant little towns, and in a month in these mountains and in this valley, if you want an outing. If you wish to meet the gay social parties, that make the mountains their home in summer, go to Colorado Springs, Manitou, or some other of the delightful spots on the line of the Denver & Rio Grande road.

We know of no greater advantage to health, than may be gained by a sojourn away from the cares of business and daily duties of the routine of living. Here there is no routine but a continued change, of pleasure resulting more profitable to a tired body or overtaxed mind than any other opportunity within reach. The Denver & Rio Grande Company looks after the comfort of its patrons with scrupulous care, and provides the best facilities for observation and enjoyment of the ride. If you have never yet visited these precincts, decide now to do so this year, and get the rest and health you have been looking for.

F. P. BAKER.

London restaurants serve nearly 1,000,000 dinners and lunches daily.

Walter Baker & Co., Limited, Dorchester, Mass., the well-known manufacturers of Breakfast Cocoa and other Cocoa and Chocolate preparations, have an extraordinary collection of medals and diplomas awarded at the most important and other exhibitions in Europe and America. The house has had uninterrupted prosperity for nearly a century and a quarter, and is now not only the oldest but the largest establishment of the kind on this continent. The high degree of perfection which the company has attained in its manufacture of products is the result of long experience combined with an intelligent use of the new forces which are constantly being introduced to increase the power and improve the quality of production, and cheapen the cost to the consumer.

The full strength and the exquisite natural flavor of the raw material are preserved unimpaired in all of Walter Baker & Company's preparations; so that their products may truly be said to form the standard for purity and excellence.

In view of the many imitations of the name, labels and wrappers on their goods consumers should ask for the name, and that they get the genuine articles made at Dorchester, Mass.

New Jersey manufacturers more silk than any other state.

The Passing of the Outlaw.  
The wonderful strides of development in Oklahoma and Indian Territories during the past three years, and the rapid advancement of civilization and Christianity in those territories during that time, leave the outlaw no longer a resting place on this continent.

Beautiful cities, rich valleys and the rolling prairies of that country now teeming with an industrious and enterprising class of people take the place where such bands were roaming at will only a few short years ago. The people of that territory have as little to fear from any further outrages from such a source as those in the east, and such is the result of favorable legislation, backed up by the courage, push and enterprise of the American people.

Colorado Gold Mines.  
If you are interested in gold mining or wish to keep posted regarding the wonderful strides being made in Colorado, it will pay you to send fifty cents for a year's subscription to The Gold Miner, an illustrated monthly paper published at Denver.

## AN ACCIDENT.

Mr. Quintus Hummel, of 118 Michigan Ave., Detroit, tells a War Story of his own Experience, and the Result.

(From Detroit News.)

Our representative called at 118 Michigan Avenue, the residence of Mr. Quintus Hummel. Mr. Hummel is a veteran of the late war, and received, in the campaign, an injury which has given him much pain and suffering since. He belonged to a Michigan cavalry regiment and his horse becoming frightened one day reared up, throwing him backward. In falling he struck his spine on a sharp stone, inflicting a deep cut over five inches long. The injury affected the kidneys. About two years ago the left kidney started to bleed, and has been doing so ever since. Mr. Hummel, in a few pointed sentences, gave our representative the following account:

"The accident of my 'war days' left me in bad shape; pain in my back and spine rendered me almost useless, and I was compelled to give up work entirely. I could not turn over in bed without assistance. I have spent hundreds of dollars in various ways trying to find relief. Physicians have told me my spine was honey-combed for 13 inches. I had given up in despair, never hoping for relief, when a friend told me about Doan's Kidney Pills, and they have done me a world of good. The pains have disappeared from my back, and the bleeding of my kidney has almost entirely stopped. I know I can never be entirely cured, as I would have to be a 'new man', but Doan's Kidney Pills have done more to make me feel like a 'new man' than all the other things I have tried during past years. I have not had any recurrence of the pain or bleeding since taking them."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all druggists 50 cents per bottle, by mail from Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

No king can rule others well who is not master of himself.

Two bottles of Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me of a bad lung trouble.—Mrs. J. Nichols, Princeton, Ind., Mar. 26, 1905.

Avarece is a robber that keeps people from becoming rich.

Bronchitis. Sudden changes of the weather cause Bronchitis. Troubles. "Brown's Bronchitis Trochiscs" will give effective relief.

The lazy man believes that there is no hill which is not steep.

LET THE EARTH REJOICE AND farmers sing. With our new hardy grasses, clovers and fodder plants the poorest soil can be made as fertile as the valley of the Nile. Only takes a year or so to do so! At the same time you will be getting 17 crops! Teosinte, Giant Spurry, Sacaline, Lathyrus, what a variety of names! Catalogue tells you!

If you will cut this out and send it to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., with 10c postage, you will get free their mammoth catalogue and ten grass and grain fodder samples (worth \$10.00 to get a start). w.n.

The hornet, like the gossip, would not be such a bad thing, to have about it if it wasn't for the sting in its tail.

Health once impaired is not easily repaired, yet Parker's Ginger Tonic has attained these results in many cases. Good for every weakness and distress.

Sugar-coated lies are easily swallowed.

It is more than wonderful how patiently people suffer with corns. Get peace and comfort by removing them with Haeckers.

Corn pine makes the best matches.

FITS—All Fitted Free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first use. Barbituric Acid, Trichloroacetone, Chloroform, Bicarb. Send to Dr. Kline, 233 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A fat pocketbook is a great tonic.

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

A good dinner is a benediction.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. Purest Camphor, Finest Ice, Tenderest Oil, Chilled, Files, etc. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

Some people who are too honest to steal, will borrow and never pay back. A scolding wife is just as beautiful to look upon as a swearing husband.

## Syrup of Figs

**Gladness Comes**  
With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the only remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

Kingston & Bank

\$10,000 to Loan

Real Estate

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

McPHAIL & MAYNARD.

BAKER'S BLACKSMITH SHOP

Near the railroad track, Kingston, Mich. I hereby guarantee my work as a blacksmith.

Horse shoeing a specialty. Give me a trial on different feet, from a race horse to a draft horse.

Geo. Calder, Blacksmith.

Cass City and Caro STAGE & LINE.

J. S. DUNHAM PROP.

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

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

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

FLINT & PERE MARQUETTE R. R. TIME CARD.

Table with columns for P. M., A. M., and S. M. for various stations like Flint, Caro, and Saginaw.

A. PATRIARCHE, Traffic Manager, Saginaw, Mich.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

Passenger Time Card.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

Table with columns for STATIONS and times for various routes like Pontiac, Oxford, and Northern.

W. C. SANFORD, Gen. Supt.

OHIO CENTRAL LINES

T. & C. C. Ry. K. & M. Ry.

Solid through trains between Toledo, Ohio and Charleston, W. Va., via Columbus, the shortest and only direct route.

TOLEDO, O. Findlay, O. Kenton, O. Columbus, O. Athens, O. Middletown, O. Pomory, O.

Pt. Pleasant, W. Va. Richmond, Va. Petersburg, Va. Old Point Comfort, Va. Williamsburg, Va. Newport News, Va. Norfolk, Va.

And all South-eastern points. Elegant drawing room cars on all through trains.

For further information call on your local Ticket Agent or write,

MOULTON HOUK, General Passenger Agent, Toledo, Ohio.

W. A. PETERS, Michigan Passenger Agent, Detroit, Michigan 2-1-95

FRANKLIN HOUSE

DETOUR

3-CENT COLUMN.

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

FOR SALE CHEAP—Pool, billiard and card tables and other fixtures for first-class pool room. N. SUMMERS, 2-7-2, Gagetown.

WELSH FOR SALE—Counting six years old. Will sell on time. ORRIN STOWELLS, 2-7-2, 1 1/2 miles east of Deford.

MONEY to loan on approved real estate in this vicinity. Apply at the Exchange Bank, 7-36, E. H. FINNEY, Proprietor.

WANTED—Several trustworthy gentlemen or ladies to travel in the State of Michigan for established, reliable house. Salary \$750 and expenses. Steady position. Enclose references and self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Third Floor, Omaha Bld., Chicago, Ill. 11-8-16

School Reports.

Report of school taught in district No. 4, Elkland, for the month beginning Jan. 13 and ending Feb. 7:

No. days taught..... 23  
No. pupils enrolled..... 234  
Average daily attendance..... 221

Names of pupils who have not been absent during month: Lillie, Minta and Effie Wallace, Emma, Ethel and George Cole, Lizzie and Esther Blades, David, Frank and Alice Striffler, Ethel and Alice Charlton, Fred Yoos, Flossie Wright and Eddie Mark. Absent one day: Luke and Martha Wright. GRACE KARR, Teacher.

Report of school taught in district No. 2, Elkland, for the month ending Feb. 7, 1896:

No. days taught..... 23  
No. pupils enrolled..... 234  
Average daily attendance..... 221

The following have been present every day during the month: Archie, Howard and Byron Law, Edna Helwig, John Davis, Alex and Birdie Marshall, John Jans, Ethel Martin, Elsie Murphy and Arthur Boulton. Absent one and two days: Hattie and Florence Wilkinson, Ethel, Blanch and Hersey Young, Neil, Hattie and Archie Blair, Lizzie Marshall, Bonnie Schwegler, Mary McDonald, Bulah Martin, Fred and Edward Murphy. JENNIE A. WATSON, Teacher.

Report of school taught in district No. 5, Evergreen, for the month ending Jan. 31, 1896:

No. days taught..... 20  
No. pupils enrolled..... 234  
Average daily attendance..... 221

Names of those present every day during the month: Mand and Muri Craig, Belle, Mabel, Fleety and Percy Mark, Irene and Grover Blades, Ethel Ager, Rosie Toule. Geo. Fox, Annie and Orphie Chambers, Arnold and Charley Meddaugh, Ettie Mark and Willie Sheller were absent one day. The following are the names of those whose department was above 80 per cent: Annie Chambers, 100; Celia McCool, 100; Charley Meddaugh, 100; Ettie Mark, 100; Laura Caster, 100; Ethel Ager, 100; Rosie Toule, 100; Willie Toule, 100; Sarah Shippy, 90; Arthur Craigs, 90; Percy Mark, 90; Irene Blades, 90; Bell Mark, 80; Arnold Meddaugh, 80. FLORRIE JORDAN, Teacher.

MOTHERS

Will please observe that children may use Century Catarrh Cure with perfect safety, as in no case does it produce the slightest ill effect. For all stoppages and colds in the head which often trouble the little ones it will be found the pleasantest and surest of prescriptions and infinitely the easiest to administer.

Diseased blood, constipation, and kidney, liver and bowel troubles are cured by Karl's Clover Root Tea. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore celebrated her seventy-fifth birthday very quietly at Melrose on Dec. 19. She had a bad cold and was confined to her room most of the day. She received many congratulations by letter and telegraph and many presents. In the evening she made an address in the First Universalist church at Lynn, "A Dream of Tomorrow." At the close of the lecture she held a brief reception and received the congratulations of many friends. A formal celebration took place at Salem on Dec. 23, when Mrs. Livermore was the guest at the Thought and Work club. Mrs. Livermore at 75 is fuller of power than any young woman in Massachusetts. May she see many happy returns of the day!—Boston Woman's Journal.

Athletes at Bryn Mawr

Bryn Mawr is keeping up with the other women's colleges as far as athletics are concerned. The Philadelphia Ledger says that Frederick Law Olmsted is now at work upon plans for the grounds. These provide for a circular bicycle track with four laps to the mile, and within this is a large space for tennis, basket ball and other sports. This will be arranged that in winter time it can be flooded and provide a fine skating pond for the students. These grounds are kept in order by an athletic association of the undergraduates, who manage such affairs in much the same fashion as they are looked after at men's colleges.

Miss Noo Tsuda

Miss Noo Tsuda, now a special student at a New England woman's college, is canvassing among rich philanthropists for a fund to give Japanese women a four years' training in American and fit them for teachers. Miss Tsuda is a woman suffragist in America, but it is feared that if she should divulge her broad views in the land of the mikado she would be a woman sufferer.

Pills do not cure constipation. They only aggravate. Karl's Clover Root Tea gives perfect regularity of the bowels. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Special Letter.

Published by special request.

MY DEAR SISTERS:—This special letter will speak for itself, trusting that it may be received in the same spirit as it is sent to you, for you know my heart is with you.

I. N. Walker, Commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. has seen fit to interest himself in trying to consolidate the women organization, of the G. A. R. so far as to appoint a committee to confer with the heads of departments, and I, as your National President, "Ladies of G. A. R.," feel that if I did not raise my voice in defense of the order most dear to my heart, I would not be, "worthy my hire."

Sisters, if our husbands, fathers, sons, and brothers wish to divorce themselves from us, it is time we know it. Let us see where we stand.

We are the near relatives of the veterans. We are part of them. They belong to us. Their honor is ours, our honor theirs.

We do not wish to be absorbed by the G. A. R. We are reasoning, thinking women, capable of doing business for ourselves and stand on our own merits. We need no props. We do not ask to be made a part or parcel of our own. It would be idle talk. Our respected Commander forgets what he asks when he asks the old soldier to recognize one organization and discard another.

We stand on the platform of charity and compare our work, compare our intentions, compare our merits, there is no line to be drawn. The loyal women of the W. R. C. have done noble work. Let them continue. No one will bid them God speed more heartily than your humble servant. No one sees and appreciates them more than I, who represents the soldier element. I wish to see an organization perpetuated, that will, as the ranks of our G. A. R. thin out, and year after year the roll call grows shorter, and shorter, be in existence to keep green the graves, give to the orphans, and comfort the widows as only one bound by the ties of blood can.

Can the woman who never feels a babes hand crossing, her sympathize as sincerely with the mother who stands by the grave of her loved one? No, never, a fellow feeling and a fellow sorrow makes us wondrous kind. All honor to the woman who is loyal to her home, country and duty, in whatever form it may present itself. But the question now before us is: Can the loyal women of to-day sympathize with and be as near and understand our motives as the wife, mother, daughter and sister of the soldier? Here is no room for comparison. All we ask is let every woman who held or holds such a relationship to the veteran come out from the ranks of whatever order she may belong to stand by her own. We can not serve two masters but we can love as loyal woman, and our hearts go out in sympathy to our noble veterans. To us, whose hearts are loyal to the men who wore the blue, there seems to be no room for doubt which is the nearer the soldiers heart.

We would not discourage any earnest charity as we have said before, but the question of consolidation has been forced upon us and we simply say it can never be. Comrades, would you give credit equally to the loyal man who stayed at home to raise grain to sell at exorbitant prices, to manufacture cotton to sell to your villages at thrice its value, and so accumulate wealth to buy the substitute to stand for him in the ranks, and then say that the wife of the soldier is entitled to more claim on the soldier than the wife of the loyal (?) man who stayed at home? True, we had loyal men who stayed at home as we have loyal women now, they do not ask a place in the G. A. R. ranks, for the reason that they have not earned it in the same way. The same rule must apply to loyal women. No, comrades, you have not looked at this fairly when you ask us to consolidate. Our doors are open to every loyal woman who is the wife, mother, daughter, or sister of a soldier. Come, and welcome. Come, and help us take care of our own. Come, and let the feeling of charity, loyalty and fraternity be harmonious, and let the sisters of the W. R. C. do the same. But you have the ties of blood, you who are bound to the soldier by most sacred ties, with most holy bonds, stand firm for your rights, for the comrade who dares discard his own is not worthy the glorious name of a soldier. Comrades, stand true to your obligation and God will give the Grand Army and the Ladies of the Grand Army the victory, for he stands by all that is true and just. Hoping that our veterans may prove true to our cause.

Lovingly your sister in F. C. L., NANNIE H. ROSS, National Secretary. CATHERINE H. HIRST, National Pres.

Sisters show that thousands of infants and children die yearly of membranous croup. We do not exaggerate when we say that every one of those innocents could have been saved had Foleys Honey and Tar been given them in time. Can you afford to be without it in your household? For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

I was nervous, tired, irritable and cross. Karl's Clover Root Tea has made me well and happy. Mrs. E. B. Worden. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

DIDN'T GET WHAT SHE WANTED.

Root of a Young Woman Who Undertook to Squelch a Grocery Clerk.

Two pretty young women entered a large up town grocery one evening last week. From their conversation it was evident that they belonged to some boarding school in the neighborhood and had stolen out for a few moments to buy dainties which they meant to smuggle to their rooms.

"There's one thing I don't like about the clerks in this store," said one of them, while they waited for the salesman, "and that's the way they insist on telling you that you don't want what you do want and that you do want what you don't want. Every time I come in here I have the same experience, and I'm just tired of it. The next time it happens I'm going to tell the clerk just what I think of him."

At that moment a clerk approached and asked the young woman what they wanted. The one who had so much to complain about pointed at one of a row of cracker tins and said:

"I want a pound of those."

"Oh, no, you don't," said the clerk, "you want some of these, or these here; they're all very nice."

The young woman threw a glance which said, "What did I tell you?" as her companion, and turning to the clerk said fiercely:

"No, I don't, anything of the kind. I want these and no others."

"I beg your pardon," he began, "I thought—"

"Oh, because they're dog biscuit," replied the clerk indifferently. "Still, of course, if you want them, you can have them."

"Never mind," faltered the young woman who had insisted on having what she wanted. "I guess I don't want anything at all," and she strutted out of the store looking very much ashamed and followed by her companion, who was struggling to hide her laughter.

The clerk didn't say anything, but there was a satisfied smile on his face as he banged the cover down on the can of dog biscuit and walked away to wait on another customer.—New York Sun.

The Actress and Her Train.

The English stage has certain customs which greatly hurt a Frenchman who is not used to them. The last scene of every act is constantly interrupted, and sometimes in the most interesting part, by the tinkling of a little bell, which apprises the music to be ready to play in the interval between the acts. The actresses who perform the principal characters drag long trains after them, which have but four corners, like a carpet, the breadth proportioned to the importance of the character, and they are followed by a lithe boy in quality of a train bearer, who is as inseparable from them as the shadow from the body. This page, who is sprucely dressed and muffled up in a lively made to suit his stature within two or three inches, keeps his eye constantly fixed upon the train of the princess, sets it to rights when it is ever so little ruffled or disordered and is seen to run after it with all his might when a violent emotion makes the princess hurry from one side of the stage to the other. This he does with all the plegm and seriousness natural to the English.

In the play in the scene between the king and the queen—in the moment which is to separate them forever, the king flies into the arms of the queen, who embraces her royal consort, and they continue clasping each other in transport, which excites in the whole audience the strongest emotions—who can be affected to so high a degree as not to take notice of the attention of the little page to repair the disorder which the queen's train constantly receives as she stirs and moves with impassioned attitudes in the arms of the allotted monarch?—Grasley's "London In 1750."

They Are Professional Guests.

Some gentlemen of family who are clever at story, jest and repartee are following a strange business in London. There is a man there who furnishes amusement and entertainment for all kinds of social gatherings, having men of family on his staff, who in the guise of guests manage to insure an enjoyable evening for the invited guests, and thus set the anxiety of the hostess, fearing a dull time for her guests, at rest. A couple of guineas will engage the services of a person of "good social attainments," who will so exercise his art of entertaining others as to put everybody at once into the brightest of spirits. Five guineas will command the services of an individual of "higher standing in the social scale," while the proportionately large outlay of \$50 will secure those of a gentleman with a handle to his name.

Precious Perfume.

Scores of bottles which once contained perfumes have been found in Pompeii in one jar having a capacity of two gallons there was a very delicate and ethereal perfume, the composition of which is not known. There was over a gallon of the liquid left in the receptacle, but upon being exposed to the air it began to evaporate so rapidly that the bottle was hermetically sealed in order to retain it.

The manuscripts of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries are, in many cases, almost illegible on account of the fading of the ink. At that time the lampblack was packed out of use and chemical inks became popular.

Cloth Made From Peat.

Peat fiber can be bleached to snowy whiteness and will dye any color. One of the great advantages of cloth made from peat fiber is that it is entirely antiseptic and possesses properties which render it inimical to parasitical organisms. In appearance the finer makes are quite equal to the best tweeds and closely resemble the camel's hair cloth.

The many friends of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe will be interested to know that a new book from her versatile pen is soon to be published. It is to be called "Is Polite Society Polite?"

The legacy left by the late Rufus Waterhouse to St. Luke's hospital, New York, for the benefit of consumptive sewing women, will amount to at least \$250,000.

More women have been registered at the Law school of the University of the City of New York than ever before. There will be eight women in the senior class.

Best on the Market for Coughs, Colds, Throat and Lung Trouble. A Sufferer for Years says this of Pine Root Cough Syrup.

Jackson, Nov. 26th, 1894.

I gave Mrs. Thorne the bottle of Pine Root Cough Syrup when there and it has done her more good than any thing she has ever taken, so much good in fact that she wishes me to send for two more so as to have them on hand. She considers it the best thing on the market for coughs, colds, or any throat or lung trouble, of which she has been a sufferer for years. So please send two bottles at your earliest convenience and greatly oblige. Yours etc., W. E. Thorne.

With T. B. Dunn & Co., Perfumers of Rochester, N. Y.

She Would Be A Beauty If her face wasn't covered with pimples and blotches. How often we hear this expression. "Is a pity that a beauty with an 'if' did not go to Fritz's drugstore and get a trial 50c bottle of Foleys Sarsaparilla, which would soon clear her complexion. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Rev. J. W. Wallace.

FOR PUBLIC SPEAKERS ITS EQUAL CANNOT BE FOUND.

Calumet, Mich., June 7th, 1895.

T. F. Holden, Imlay City, Mich.

Dear Sir—I would say we have used three bottles of Pine Root Cough Syrup and find it one of the best Remedies for coughs and colds we have ever had in the house and feel safe to recommend it to all, and for public speakers I think its equal cannot be found. I tried almost everything as I have long been troubled with my throat and find Pine Root to be just what I needed.

Rev. J. W. Wallace.

Glad Tidings to Asthma Sufferers. Foleys Honey and Tar gives quick and positive relief in all cases. 50c bottles for sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

"My baby had croup and was saved by Shiloh's Cure," writes Mrs. J. B. Martin of Huntsville, Ala. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

YOU should know that Foleys Honey and Tar is absolutely the best remedy for all diseases of the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dealers are authorized to guarantee it to give satisfaction in all cases. 50c of T. H. Fritz.

THE NEW YORK WORLD, THIRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

18 PAGES A WEEK. 166 PAPERS A YEAR.

It is larger than any weekly or semi-weekly paper published and is the only important Democratic "weekly" published in New York City. Three times as large as the leading Republican weekly of New York City. It will be of especial advantages to you during the Presidential Campaign, as it is published every other day, except Sunday, and has all the freshness and timeliness of a daily. It combines all the news with a long list of interesting departments, unique features, cartoons and graphic illustrations, the latter being a specialty. All these improvements have been made without any increase in the cost, which remains at one dollar per year.

We offer this unequalled newspaper and ENTERPRISE together one year for \$1.75. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.00.

CARSON & EALY

SUCCESSORS TO A. T. SLAUGHT & CO.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLES

TO ALL LANDS IN TUSCOLA CO.

MONEY TO LOAN ON

FARM MORTGAGES.

—IN SUMS FROM—

\$50 TO \$5,000!

For long or short time. Office across from Medler House.

CARO, - MICH.

Cass City Markets.

CASS CITY, Feb. 14 1896.

Wheat, No. 1 white..... 68  
Wheat, No. 2 red..... 67  
Corn, per bu..... 35  
Oats, per bu..... 17  
Barley, per bu..... 14  
Clover seed, per bu..... 40  
Peas, per bu..... 30  
Beans, per bu..... 30  
Feed per 100 lbs..... 125  
Middlings..... 90  
Potatoes per bu..... 40  
Apples per bu..... 40  
Eggs per doz..... 13  
Butter..... 19  
Hogs, dressed..... 316  
Live Hogs, per cwt..... 2.00 to 2.25  
Beef, live weight..... 2 1/2 to 3  
Mutton—live weight, per lb..... 1 to 2  
Lamb, live weight..... 2 3/4  
Veal..... 20  
Tallow, per lb..... 13 to 14  
Turkeys—live, per lb..... 10  
Chickens—dressed, per lb..... 10  
Chickens—live, per lb..... 10  
Hens, now, pressed..... 10 to 12  
Wool, washed..... 14 to 18  
Wool, unwashed..... 15 to 18  
Wool unwashed..... 15 to 18

MARKETS AT HOLLER MILLS.

White Flour..... \$ 2.00 cwt.  
Bolted Meal..... 1.40  
Grain Flour..... 2.00  
Veal..... 20  
Feed..... 120  
Butter..... 19  
Middlings..... 80

Professional Cards.

C. F. MILLS, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Graduate of Michigan University. Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Office hours: 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m. Office over Stevenson's store. Residence, the James Torrey, at Houghton Street, Cass City, Mich. 1-10-16

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. Offices over Fritz's drugstore. Solsat hours on Tuesdays.

A. A. MCKENZIE,

ACTIONARY, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all kinds promptly attended to with satisfaction guaranteed. Sales solicited from all points. Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made at the office of the ENTRUSTEE. 8-8-95

J. D. BROOKER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, solicitor in Chancery. A Reference: Exchange Bank and Cass City Bank. Office in Second story of Exchange Bank Block, Cass City, Mich.

Societies.

I. O. F.

COURT ELKLAND, No. 225, I. O. F., meets on second and fourth Tuesdays of each month at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

ED. BROTHERTON, C. R.

F. RIDGEWAY, REC. SECRETARY.

I. O. O. F.

JASS CITY LODGE, No. 233, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

GEO. PERKINS, N. G.

A. A. MCKENZIE, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.

JASS CITY TRUMP, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.

W. FAIRWEATHER, Commander.

SAM F. BIGELOW, No. 100, Secy.

L. O. L.

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

D. W. LANDON, W. M.

GEO. W. SEED, Secretary.

SEND ME A Description of Farm

buy, sell or trade, stating exactly what you wish to sell or trade for, with 50 cts. and I will list your property in my "COMPANION" for one year and send you a card each supplement thereof containing lists of property other parties are offering to buy or trade for. They are placed in direct communication with the owners and save commission. Your name is published. Each description is listed by number and if you on application address of owner of property you desire. By looking through the "COMPANION" you will be sure to find a customer. Address:

ANDREWS REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE,

Floyd E. Andrews, Sole Proprietor, 12-13-13 MORLEY, MICH.

For Sale Cheap

Forty acres, free from stone. Soil, clay loam, thirty acres cleared, good house, granary and stable. Five acres under wheat. Convenient to school and post-office. Good neighborhood. Price \$700, \$100 cash, ten on balance to suit purchaser. Three miles east of Greenleaf and one-half mile north. For further particulars address,

DONALD CHISHOLM, Appin P. O. 1-31-4 Huron County, Mich.

THE SAGINAW WEEKLY NEWS

Is sent to any address for 75 cents a year. This price includes any of its premiums. Complete telegraphic news service. Reliable foreign and local markets. Full accounts of all local happenings. A correspondent in every town in this section.

307 TUSCOLA ST., SAGINAW, MICH.

ELECTRIC TELEPHONE

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