

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XV. NO. 35.

CASS CITY, MICH., APRIL 3, 1896.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL.

SPRING STOCK of SHOES and CLOTHING ARRIVING.

FOR SALE.

61 acres land 3 miles east and 1 mile south of Cass City. Bay Mare, sound and well bred, 8 years old, weight 1140 lbs. Time will be given.

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

NOTICE TO VOTERS AND TAXPAYERS.

In trying to justify himself for being a candidate for Treasurer of Elkland this year when the nomination rightfully belonged to me by precedent, John Benkelman has circulated various reports concerning my disposition of the funds which are utterly false and without any foundation whatever. One report was that I deposited all the township funds in the Elkton Bank. Now had Mr. Benkelman possessed ordinary intelligence he would have seen this to be impossible as it would have necessitated a great many trips to that town to make deposits, almost daily during tax collecting. Besides that the Treasurer gets no notice when orders will be presented for payment and consequently he must always be prepared to pay them. Another report circulated by him to further his schemes and mislead honest voters was that the teachers in school district No. 5, always had to wait for their money until I could get it from Elkton. This has nothing to do with the Township Treasurer whatever as each school district has its own treasurer, but as I am Treasurer of school district No. 5, I will state that the teachers have never had to wait for their money with one exception, viz: When there was no money belonging to said district. The primary money being due us they kindly consented to wait until we received it from the County Treasurer—not from Elkton. I publish herewith statements from the Exchange Bank and from the teachers so that voters can judge for themselves as to the truth of the Reports and of the sterling qualities of our candidate for Treasurer. As about \$300.00 in Highway Orders were turned in on taxes and several hundred dollars in cash paid to the different school districts and not deposited it would leave a very small amount to be deposited with the Elkton Bank.

W. D. SCHOOLEY, Treasurer for Elkland.

I hereby certify that W. D. Schooley, Treasurer of Elkland has deposited with the Exchange Bank during his term as Treasurer, nine thousand four hundred and fifty dollars (\$9,450.00).

H. L. PINNEY,
Cashier of Exchange Bank, Cass City, Mich.

We the undersigned teachers in school district No. 5, hereby certify that our orders for salaries have always been paid promptly and we have never waited for our money with the exception mentioned above.

GERHIT MASSELINE, ELLA BADER,
CARRIE LIVINGSTONE, BELLE MCKENZIE,
MATTIE SPURGEON, A. TRAVIS, Janitor.

Miss Belle MacArthur is absent from town.

WATCH OUR SMOKE.

HAPPY HOME CLOTHING

takes the lead for service, make, fit and price.
We have the best selected line ever brought to
Cass City and lowest prices.

Just arrived—a large stock of

SHOES IN NEW STYLES

and good substantial shoes for Farmers and Mechanics.
New styles of Hats just in. Butter and eggs taken.

2 MAGKS 2.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON
THIS SPACE FOR

Frost & Hebblewhite's

New Announcement Next Week.

Caught on The Fly.

Said a bicycle boy, "Now, then, I will ride like the racing men!"
But he got into trouble,
For he bent himself double,
And couldn't bend back again.

Mrs. P. Usher is quite ill.
See Hitchcock's cyclometer adv.
Chas. McCue, Jr., rides a Crown King.
F. A. Ellis is assisting at Stevenson's grocery store.
R. C. Beach did business in Gage-town Tuesday.
Marvin H. Walker, of Argyle, was in town Saturday.

An entertainment at the Baptist Church to-night.
Mrs. L. M. Holmes, of Kingston, was in town yesterday.
Miss Alice Mawhorter is visiting a sister at Colwood.

John Robinson and his mother have moved to Pontiac.
Mrs. Robt. Kile is slowly recovering from her serious illness.
Peter Walsh, of Canboro, did business in town on Saturday.

Miss Maty Spurgeon has purchased a bicycle from Hitchcock's.
Isaac Walters, of Pontiac, visited in town a few days this week.
J. S. Denham has rented the Hanson property on Pine Street.

Sam Striffler, of Striffler Bros., called on friends in town last Friday.
Arthur Whitney, of Pinnabog, spent several days in town this week.
Jas. H. Eno has bought a Crown King bike from W. J. Campbell.

J. W. Gordon has purchased a Kensington wheel from J. H. Striffler.
Dan McGillivray drove to Bay City last week, returning Friday evening.
Wm. Ball is building a house at the corner of Pine and Sherman Streets.

To-morrow is registration day.
Miss Irene Pinney returned from Alma College on Saturday evening to spend the vacation at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark, of Orangeville, Ont., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. Hartwell and other relatives in this vicinity.
Mr. and Mrs. Jordan Harrison have taken their departure for Maple Ridge, where they will make their future home.

Laing & Jones talk about prices and quality in their new adv. this week. They have ceased to handle silverware coupons.

Misses Belle McKenzie, Mary Edgar and Madeline Auten are delegates to the Missionary Convention at Caro this week.

Jos. Darling and family have moved from Wickware to the Hitchcock house at the corner of Garfield Avenue and West Street.

Mr. Mawhorter made a trip last week to Ann Arbor, Flint and Detroit but concluded that Cass City was good enough for him.

D. G. McIntyre, of Novesta, took the train on Tuesday for Bay City. Mrs. McIntyre left the same day to visit friends in Detroit.

Miss Lottie Randall left on Wednesday afternoon for Clifford, where she will assist in the millinery establishment of Mrs. Verden.

Robt. Kile has moved in with his son William. This leaves the Etherinton building vacant and Mrs. Thos. Parker has decided to start a bakery therein.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Wallace drove to Uby on Sunday, owing to the illness of Mrs. Wm. Wallace, of that place. They found her considerably improved.

The Social Workers are preparing to give an entertainment at the residence of Mrs. P. S. McGregory either next week or the following week. Watch for the date.

Dr. Fulton, of Bad Axe, is assisting Rev. B. J. Baxter in evangelistic services in the Presbyterian Church. The meetings will be continued next week and a cordial invitation is extended to the public.

Jas. Woolley, who has recently been operating a laundry at Sand Beach, is in town, having disposed of his business there. His health is rather poor at present and he will return to his home at Pontiac.

J. S. McNair is giving his furniture store and undertaking rooms an entirely new finish. When the improvements are completed it will be a fine place of business. The undertaking office will be in the centre of the building.

Services appropriate for Easter will be held next Sunday at the Baptist Church. "The mysteries of the Two Resurrections." Subject for evening, "Dead and Alive, or the gospel in a painting." All are cordially invited.

Spencer Gale, of Wickware, has purchased the residence property of E. H. Pinney now occupied by Thomas Cross, at the corner of Leach and Third Streets. Mr. Cross will move to the McIntyre house on Pine Street east.

Harvey Hamilton and J. N. LaRue left for Durand on Monday morning, where they will start a laundry. Mrs. LaRue and their household effects will follow shortly. Harvey has served his time at the Cass City Laundry and can do as "nice washes as any 'Meican man'."

The entertainment furnished by Class No. 4 at the M. E. Church on Wednesday evening was fairly well patronized and a very enjoyable evening spent by those present. The dumb-bell drill was well executed and "The Debating Society" was both interesting and laughable. The treasury was replenished to the tune of about \$33.

The Elkland and Grant Union Farmers' Club met at the residence of A. E. Boulton on Thursday evening,

The Junior Y. P. S. C. E. of the Presbyterian Church gave an entertainment in the Town Hall last Friday evening, which was fairly well patronized and thoroughly enjoyed by those present. The greater part of the program was given by the "woes ones," who did their parts remarkably well. The most interesting numbers were the "Wedding of Cock Robin and Jennie Wren," and the Brownie Chorus. It is no small task to train so many small children and those who had charge deserve much credit for the successful production of so good a program.

Labor Commissioner Morse will this year make an investigation of the amount of forest remaining in Michigan. Supervisors will be asked to inquire into the amount, in acres, of timber in their townships at the time of taking the assessment. Michigan was formerly famous for its timber—both in quality and quantity. Now our pine is nearly gone and enormous ironroads made on our hardwood forests. Many people ascribe the climatic changes in our seasons to the removal of the forests. The investigation is most important, and every person should be interested in assisting to make it accurate.

The funeral services of Mrs. N. Gable were held in the M. E. Church last Sunday afternoon and were conducted by Rev. J. W. Fenn. The Lady Macabees attended in a body and assisted in the services at the house and at the cemetery. The church was well filled and the services deeply touching. Mary Ann Gable, whose maiden name was Ream, was born in New York state in 1860 and came to Michigan when but a child. She was married to Mr. Gable in Flint in 1883 and they have resided in Cass City ever since. Besides the husband, four children survive her, three girls and one boy. Much sympathy is felt for the afflicted ones in the loss of an affectionate wife and loving mother.

Township Nominations.

It is quite evident that the township election in Elkland for 1896 will be warmly contested, despite the fact that this township has an established reputation for being strongly Republican. The People's Party held the first caucus on Saturday afternoon. Next came the Republican on Monday afternoon and the Democratic was held the same evening. A full ticket was nominated at each which we give below:

PEOPLE'S PARTY.

Supervisor, Ira K. Reid; clerk, Wm. H. Hebblewhite; treasurer, Jas. L. Hitchcock; school inspector, full term, Jas. S. McArthur; school inspector to fill vacancy, Daniel P. Deming; highway com., Oscar C. Wood; drain com., Mathew L. Gulic; justice of the peace, Geo. E. Perkins; board of review, John W. Gordon; constables, Henry Sheffer, D. M. Houghton, Geo. Martin and Pat. Landrigan.

REPUBLICAN.

Supervisor, E. B. Landon; clerk, A. W. Seod; treasurer, John A. Benkelman; school inspector, full term, Geo. A. Striffler; school inspector, to fill vacancy, A. D. Gillies; highway com., John Marshall; drain com., J. H. Striffler; justice of the peace, Andrew Walmsley; board of review, Theo. Burden; constables, Henry Ball, Wm. Jeffery, Naaman Carr, C. D. Striffler.

DEMOCRATIC.

Supervisor, P. A. Koefgen; clerk, Calvin Aie; treasurer, Amul Frutchey; school inspector, to fill vacancy, Alonzo H. Ale; school inspector, full term, E. H. Pinney; highway com., David Law; drain com., Michael Steinhanser; justice of the peace, J. D. Crosby; board of review, Geo. Davenport; constables, Wm. Kile, Scott Brotherton, Angus Ross and Oscar Auten.

The indications are that the contest will be interesting and close and there also appears a tendency to vote for the man rather than the party. We think this is as it should be and hope that the electors will choose wisely as we believe they will. The interests of our township have been well looked after in the hands of the retiring board and we doubt not that the coming year will see it equally well officered. Let every qualified voter use his ballot for what he considers the best interest of our townships.

NOVESTA.

Township-Supervisor, H. H. Wilson; clerk, Alexander A. Livingstone; treasurer, Nicholas Hamilton; highway com., James J. Spencer; justice of peace, J. R. Lewis; drain com., Robert Brown; school inspector, M. H. Quick; Mem. of board of review, D. Mickle; constables, Archie McPhail, G. Martin, Peter S. Dougherty and Israel Palmator. Populist-Supervisor, George Aplin; clerk, A. G. Houghton; Treas., C. C. Ashby; highway com., H. Paul; justice of peace, Orson J. Withey; drain com., G. N. Houghton; school inspector, Wm. Little; Mem. board of review, A. Ferguson; constables, John Wodley, E. Allen, R. Warner and Frank Curtis.

BROOKFIELD.

General-Supervisor, W. S. Wilson; clerk, Hugh Crawford; highway com., Albert Burton; justice of peace, E. Clark; school inspector, James Rea; Mem. board of review, A. H. Burton; constables, J. W. Robertson and D. McLellan.

Union-Supervisor, R. Hughes; clerk, J. McLellan; treasurer, R. Burton; highway com., John Seoney; justice of peace, Malcolm McDonald; Mem. board of review, J. D. Owen; drain com., E. Beares; constables, L. Schneider and C. A. Ails. Republican-Supervisor, J. C. Gettel; clerk, J. Henderson; treasurer, W. S. Wilson; highway commissioner, E. McCullough; school inspector, J. McKee; Mem. board of review, W. Po-banize; drain com., M. M. Bartholomy; constables, G. Sontag and Henry Kelly.

The nominations in several other townships are given by our correspondents.

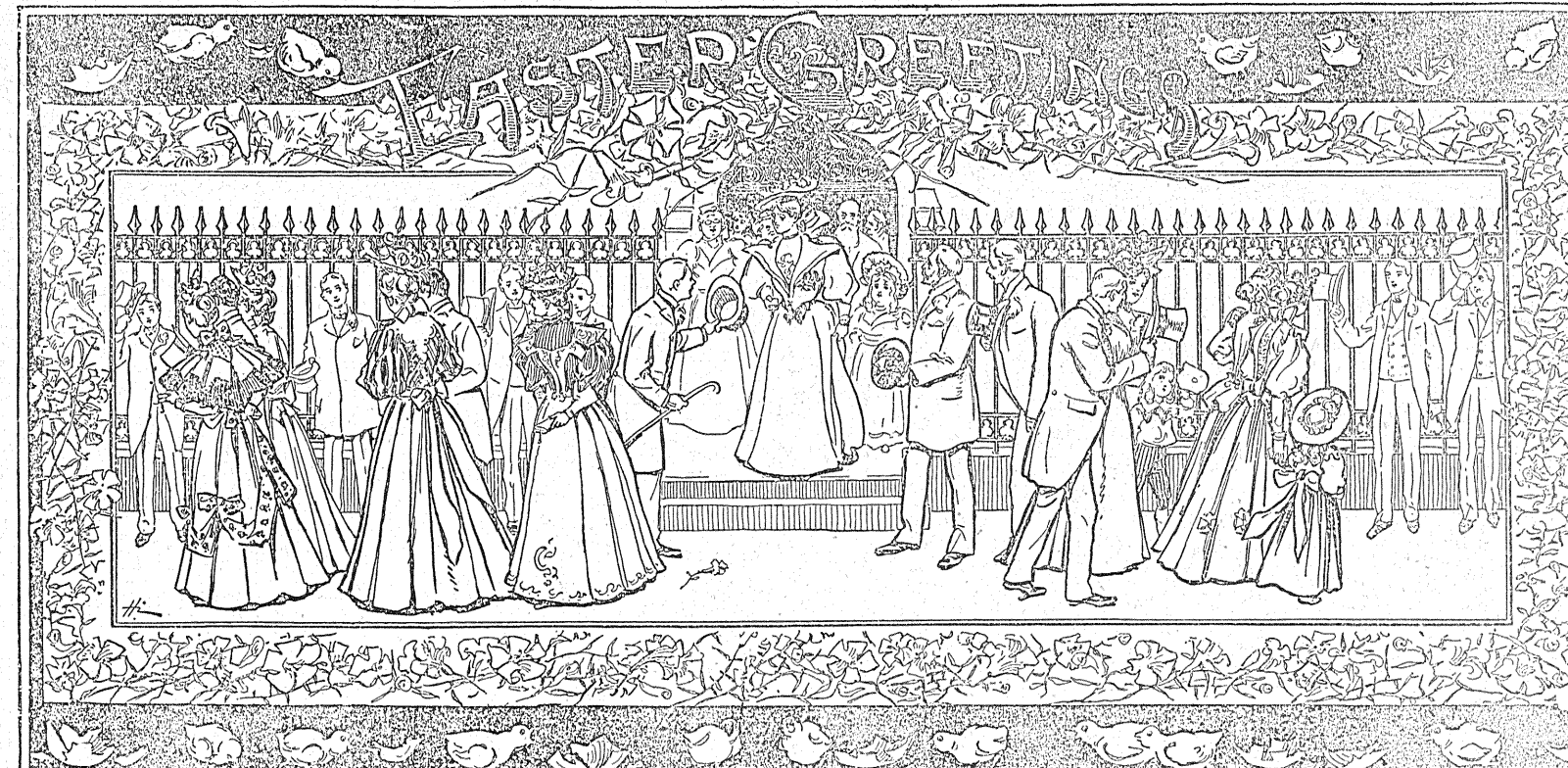
A new stock of Superfine Correspondence Stationery received this week at the ENTERPRISE office.

To Exchange.

A peddling wagon for a farm wagon. Call at once. LAING & JAMES. 3-27-96
Mica Crystal Grit 2c. per pound or \$1.50 per hundred pounds. For sale by S. Champaign.

Lace Curtains.

A sure way to make them look as good as new. When you take them down look them over carefully and see that there is no place they need fixing (a stitch in time saves nine) then roll them up and take them to the Cass City Laundry. Charlie will do the rest and only charge you half price or 25c. for an ordinary sized curtain. 3-27



Miss Edith Darling is spending the vacation at her home at Wickware.
Fred Fisher and wife, of Columbia, spent Sunday with the former's parents here.

T. H. Fritz and his daughter, Miss Cecil, left yesterday morning for Saginaw.

Wellington Hartsell now occupies the Andrew Seegar house on Seegar Street.

An Easter service will be held in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday evening.

Mrs. Boughner and her little daughter, of Wilmot, have been visiting at P. Usher's.

Wm. Ball has moved to his new residence on the corner of Pine and Sherman Streets.

Mrs. G. A. Stevenson and children left on Monday to visit friends at Bay City and Vassar.

Mrs. I. B. Auten is at Caro attending the Women's Missionary Society of Flint Presbytery.

Miss Maud Fairweather, of Imby City, is visiting her brothers and friends in town this week.

Dr. D. P. Deming has purchased the medicines and office fixtures of the J. H. McLean estate.

A special Easter program is being prepared for the Sunday evening service at the M. E. Church.

The regular meeting of the Cass City Pingree Club will be held in the town hall Monday evening, April 6th.

Jas. Tindall is preparing to place a stone foundation under the house he recently purchased on Pine Street.

Miss Mattie Blades has returned from Millford, Oakland County, where she has been spending the winter with her aunt, Mrs. A. Beatty, and attending school.

W. D. Schooley, our retiring township treasurer, makes a statement this week in the advertising columns of the first page which is of special interest to the electors of Elkland.

The monthly meeting of the Ladies Aid of the M. E. Church was held Wednesday at the residence of Mrs. I. A. Fritz. Tea was served and the customary pleasantries exchanged.

Misses Maggie Campbell and Lillian Schenck arrived home from Albion College Saturday evening for the Easter vacation. Miss Schenck will not return until the September term.

On Tuesday night, the house of Isaac Withrow, a short distance west of Rescue, was destroyed by fire. It was one of the oldest houses in the township. The household furniture was saved.

Edward Silvers, of Elmwood, who had a large tumor removed from his shoulder two weeks ago, is able to be around again. No anesthetic was administered. Dr. Edwards operated.

Don't overlook the advertisement of J. H. Striffler this week. He says that business never opened up better with him than it has this spring. He has already sold twenty buggies and wagons.

John Bonner, of Shabbona, who has been employed as blacksmith at the Cass City foundry, has been obliged to return home through illness. Wm. Bentley is supplying his place at present.

March 26th. There was a good attendance and quite an interest taken in the meeting. There were several interesting papers read, on all of which quite a lively and interesting discussion took place. The next meeting is to be held on the evening of April 23rd at the residence of Wm. Waters.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Gamble are about to remove from our town to Sebawing for the purpose of starting a laundry in that place. Mrs. Gamble has had considerable experience in the laundry line, having been engaged in that direction for several years and has assisted more or less in the Cass City Laundry ever since it was started. The citizens of that village will make no mistake by patronizing this new venture but may be sure of good work and fair dealing. Their friends here wish them abundant prosperity.

The General of the Army, the General commanding the U. S. Corps of Engineers, Vice-Pres. Webb of the New York Central, and John Jacob Astor, compose The Cosmopolitan Magazine's Board of Judges to decide the merits of the Horseless Carriages which will be entered in the May trials, for which the Cosmopolitan offers \$3,000 in prizes. This committee is undoubtedly the most distinguished that has ever consented to act upon the occasion of the trial of a new and useful invention. The interest these gentlemen have shown in accepting places upon the Committee is indicative of the importance of the subject, and that the contest will be watched with marked interest on both sides of the Atlantic.

See the samples of Paper Napkins at the ENTERPRISE 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 Seegar Street for sale.

T. H. FRITZ.

FOR SALE.
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.

F. N. MAY COMPANY,
Rochester, N. Y.

NOTICE OF REGISTRATION.

To the electors of the township of Elkland. Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Board of Registration of the township of Elkland will be held at the Town Hall in said township on Saturday, the 4th day of April, A. D. 1896, for the purpose of registering the names of all such persons as shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors in said township, who may apply for that purpose, and that said board of registration will be in session on that day and at the place aforesaid from 9 o'clock in the forenoon until 1 o'clock in the afternoon, local time, and from 3 o'clock until 5 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose aforesaid.

Dated this 1st day of April, A. D. 1896.

H. S. WICKWARE, Township Clerk.

NOTICE OF ELECTION.

Notice is hereby given to the electors of the Township of Elkland, in the County of Tuscola, and State of Michigan, that the next ensuing election will be held on Monday, the 4th day of April, A. D. 1896, at the Town Hall in said township at which election the following officers are to be chosen, to-wit:

One supervisor, one clerk, one treasurer, one highway commissioner, one drain commissioner for two years, one school inspector for two years, one school inspector for one year to fill vacancy, one justice of the peace full term, one member of board of review for two years and four constables.

The polls of said election will be open at 7:30 o'clock in the forenoon or as soon thereafter as may be and will be continued open until 6 o'clock in the afternoon unless the board shall in their discretion adjourn the polls at 12 o'clock noon for one hour.

Dated at Cass City this 1st day of April, A. D. 1896.

H. S. WICKWARE, Township Clerk.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDowell, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

If Amelie Rives-Chandler-Troubetzkol has time between husbands she will write another novel.

With the city of New York about to spend \$1,040,000 for asphalt pavement for the benefit of bicyclers, there can be no further doubt of the power of the wheel.

There is a kind of Eastern spirit that we need in the West. It is that of Stephen Salisbury, who has given \$200,000 to build a museum of fine arts in Worcester, Mass.

Eight years ago Miss Nene Hay and Elisha Wair of Laporte, Ind., were married, and they have just let the cat out of the bag. Who said a woman couldn't keep a secret?

Another factor has entered into the regulation of the prices of the wools for 1896. Reports from Australia say that millions of sheep have died from drouth. The figures are placed at \$5,000,000. The statement hardly seems credible, but if it be true it can but affect the price of wool all over the world. From this loss alone it is estimated the wool clip for this year will be 180,000 bales short in Australia alone.

The Winnebago county, Wis., board has decided to adopt the workshop plan as followed in Brown county for the discouragement of tramps. A four-acre tract of quarry land on the south side will be purchased and a workhouse erected thereon at a total cost of \$3,500. It is expected to be in running order by July 1. It appears from the bills presented by justices and constables that over 4,300 tramps have been cared for by the county since November 1, 1895.

Strikes, lock-outs and other trade disputes in England last year numbered 778. About 250,000 people were affected. In the preceding year there were 1,061 such disputes, and the number in the year 1893 was 782. In 1894 about 325,000 persons were directly affected, and in 1893 the number affected was about 650,000. The large number affected that year doubtless arose in part from the exceedingly precarious condition in which many lines of business found themselves.

One-half the crop exports of the country not many years ago passed through the port of New York. Now that port enjoys only one-seventh of this export movement and its share is still shrinking. The drift of corn shipments is southward. Baltimore is gaining, but Newport News and Norfolk are gaining faster and New Orleans is an important port of shipment. With the completion of the new line from Kansas City direct to Sabine Pass another important port of exit for grain will have been opened.

Some writer has said that war is a game that were people wise kings would not play at. It looks as if the time had come when no king dare play with war to a very great extent without the consent of the people. There was a time when a ruler waged war and a defeat did not shake his throne unless the enemy were able to march into his own country and conquer it. Now if a king is defeated in an expedition that he has sent out, the people call him to account in no uncertain language. The example of Italy and Abyssinia is to the point. During the war between Russia and Turkey there was a time when it looked as if the Russians would be defeated, and it is said that during that time the czar aged perceptibly, fearing the effects of disaster. A Russian defeat would have meant insurrection in his own empire. This accounts in a very large measure for the extreme reluctance the nations of Europe have of making war on each other, even when there seems to be an abundant cause. This state of things is propitious for the future.

At last the question as to how the stars should be arranged in our flag has been settled. We presume that our readers know that every time a new star is added to the nation a new star is added to the flag, and every time a new star is added to the flag a new arrangement of all the stars is necessary to give the banner a symmetrical appearance. With the admission of Utah, therefore, there had to be such an arrangement that forty-five stars would be accommodated. A great many suggestions have been made by writers, but none of them adopted. Finally the secretary of navy and the secretary of war agreed to a plan and this plan has been approved by the president. The arrangement is very simple. The forty-five is divided into two sets of numbers, twenty-four and twenty-one. The twenty-four is divided into three sets of eight stars each, and the twenty-one into three sets of seven stars each. They are then placed together alternately. Thus at the top of the field appears a row of eight stars, below that a row of seven stars, and below that a row of eight stars and so on.

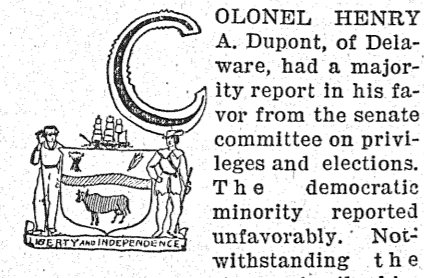
An Oregon contemporary thinks there should be some legislation concerning the horsemeat industry. We think it extremely doubtful whether a horse measure of any description could go through the United States senate without a free silver rider.

In New Mexico 68 per cent of the population attend church, while in Wisconsin only 32 per cent of the inhabitants are church-goers. But perhaps the New Mexicans need to go to church worse than the Wisconsinites do.

SENATOR H. A. DUPONT.

THE MAN WHO REPRESENTS DELAWARE IN THE SENATE.

Came of Good French Stock—The Duponts Came to the United States from France a Century Ago—Fled from Jacobin Persecutions.



OLONEL HENRY A. Dupont, of Delaware, had a majority report in his favor from the senate committee on privileges and elections. The democratic minority reported unfavorably. Notwithstanding the strong family history of republicanism behind him, it was asserted that Colonel Dupont had been a democrat and voted for Cleveland, but this strange matter had no effect whatever on the report of the committee. Mr. Dupont comes of splendid stock. He was born in 1813 and inherits his politics from his father. This father was Henry Dupont, who was born near Wilmington in 1812. The Duponts are derived from aristocratic blood. The elder was a son of Eleuthere Irenee du Pont de Nemours, of France, who sought refuge in the United States from Jacobin persecution in 1800, and founded the famous Dupont powder works on the Brandywine river in Delaware. Henry Dupont had a military education. After some earlier active service he was made aide-de-camp on the staff of General Cooper and was adjutant general of the state until 1861. He was a personal friend of Henry Clay, and after Lincoln's election was a staunch republican, bequeathing to his son his principles. Henry Dupont died in 1889 in Wilmington. Henry A. Dupont was elected United States senator at the close of the last Delaware legislature, but the democrats claimed that the president of the state

PRESIDENT STEYN.

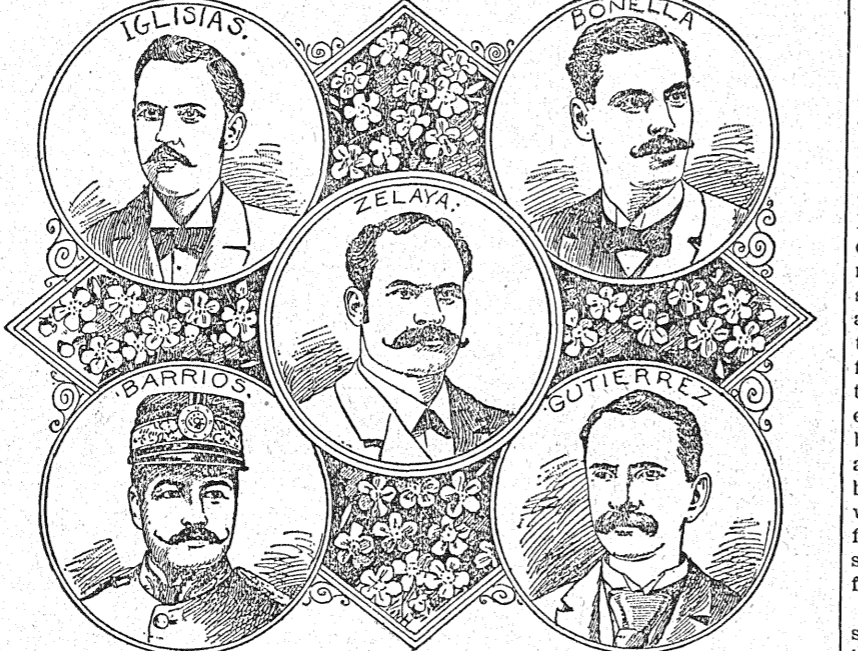
The New Chief Magistrate of the Orange Free State.

Judge Steyn, who has recently been elected president of the Orange Free State, was chief justice of that country before his elevation to the office of the presidency. The position had been filled by the late F. W. Reitz. Judge Steyn's election is considered a Boer victory, as his candidacy was indorsed and promoted by President Kruger, of the Transvaal. Dr. Jameson and his raid into the South African republic had the sympathy of the uitlanders, or noncitizens, of the Orange Free State, Steyn stood for the conservative or Boer interests, and his election shows the tide is flowing against British domination in that part of Africa. He is an able jurist, a good statesman and a strong man. The country over which he will rule is an independent Dutch republic in South Africa. On the south of it is Cape Colony, on the west the Griqualand, the Transvaal, on the north and Natal on the east. Its area is 48,326 square miles. The total population numbers 207,503, of



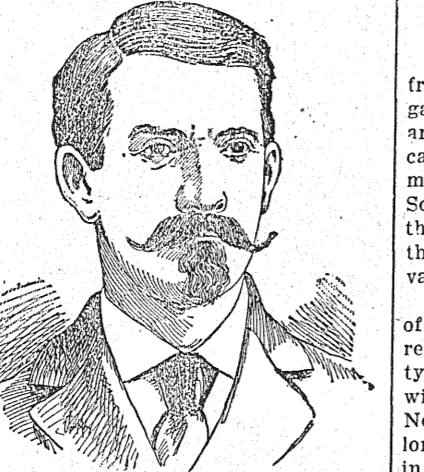
JUDGE STEYN, whom nearly 80,000 are whites. The government consists of a president and a council appointed by the volksraad. The country is divided into nineteen

PRESIDENTS OF CENTRAL AMERICAN REPUBLICS.



It is believed by many that the present revolutionary movement in certain of the republics of Central America will involve the entire country between Mexico and South America. It is also believed that the result will be the consolidation of all these states into one government. President Zelaya, of Nicaragua, is a liberal and the rich conservatives, notwithstanding their recent expression of confidence in him, are known to be against him. An unsettled feeling pervades all Central America, and judging by such information as can be gathered at this time, general revolution seems imminent. The present rulers of the five states which make up what is called Central

senate, who was then governor, had no right to vote. The republicans held the reverse, and now the United States senate committee, voting on party lines, declares in favor of Mr. Dupont. The republicans in the senate, by aid of pop-



SENATOR DUPONT, seated as senator the great powder man's grandson.

Meredith Fond of Sport. George Meredith is fond to excess of almost every kind of manly sport, and whether it is boxing, fencing, golf, or fox-hunting he prosecutes it with an ardor that makes him the rival of much younger men. The novelist is now a man of seventy, but there are few indications of age in him apart from his whitening hair. He is as tireless in his literary work as in his relaxation, and old-fashioned enough to dispense with stenographer or amanuensis.

The Awakened Soul. The first feeling of the awakened soul is one of fear. The eyes are opened to see the greatness of their sins. They have been so much accustomed to look upon their sins as such insignificant things.—Rev. W. H. Stubblebine.

America are more or less well disposed to one another. They have all interesting personalities. The youngest is Rafael Iglesias, who was born thirty-two years ago in Costa Rica. He took his seat on May 8, 1894, as president of the republic. General Barrios, the president of Guatemala, went into power in 1892. President Policarpo Bonilla, of the Honduras state, was elected two years ago. President Zelaya, of Nicaragua, took his seat in 1893, and General Gutierrez, the president of Salvador, was intrusted with power two years ago. The situation is interesting indeed, it threatens to become quite serious.—From Chicago Times-Herald.

Washington Notes. Senor Dominguez, acting minister from Argentina, makes a specialty of gathering antique pieces of furniture, and at his home has some exquisitely carved old chests and desks that were made in Spain hundreds of years ago. Some of his paintings are so old that they are dimmed by time's touch, but there is no price to be put on their value.

Mrs. Sheridan is keeping the arms of her famous husband, and his swords repose in a large glass case in her pretty home. Mrs. George B. McClellan, wife of the young congressman from New York, has the many swords belonging to General McClellan mounted in the library of her home. Mrs. Grant is keeping some sacred mementoes of the dead general, and so is Mrs. General John A. Logan, who has created a large hall in which all relating to her husband is preserved. One of our most prominent senators has a goodly array of canes from all the famous places in the country.

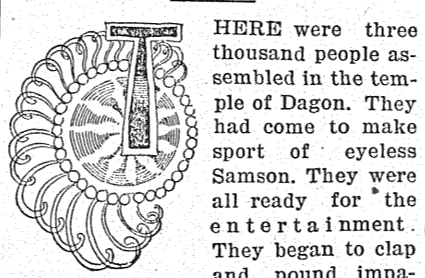
The Ohio's Bed. A prominent geologist who has been looking into the formation of the bed of the Ohio river forty-three miles below Pittsburg, says the old river bed is 300 feet above the present water level and he finds there stones of Canadian granite, whose nearest home is now on the Canadian side of Lake Ontario. In the glacial gravel he came across a rough arrowhead, which he attributes to the glacial period, perhaps 200,000 years ago.—Exchange.

Six goods are said to take dyes more readily than any other fabrics.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"GOOD AND BAD RECREATIONS," LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"And It Comes to Pass, When Their Hearts Were Merry, that They Said, Call for Samson, that He May Make Us Sport"—Judges xvi, 25.



HERE were three thousand people assembled in the temple of Dagon. They had come to make sport of eyeless Samson. They were all ready for the entertainment. They began to clap and pound, impatient for the amusement to begin, and they cried, "Fetch him out, fetch him out!" Yonder I see the blind old giant coming, led by the hand of a child into the very midst of the temple. At his first appearance there goes up a shout of laughter and derision. The blind old giant pretends he is tired, and wants to rest himself against the pillars of the house; so he says to the lad who leads him, "Show me where the main pillars are!" The lad does so. Then the strong man puts his right hand on one pillar and his left hand on another pillar, and, with the mightiest push that mortal ever made, throws himself forward until the whole house comes down in thunderous crash, grinding the audience like grapes in a wine-press. "And so it came to pass, when their hearts were merry, that they said, Call for Samson, that he may make us sport. And they called for Samson out of the prison-house; and he made them sport."

In other words, there are amusements that are destructive, and bring down disaster and death upon the heads of those who practice them. While they laugh and cheer, they die. The three thousand who perished that day in Gaza, are as nothing compared with the tens of thousands who have been destroyed by sinful amusements.

But my first text implies that there is a lawful use of the world, as well as an unlawful abuse of it, and the difference between the man Christian and the man un-Christian is, that in the former case the man masters the world, while in the latter case the world masters him. For whom did God make this grand and beautiful world? For whom did he give this grandeur of color, this gracefulness of line, this mosaic of the ground, this fresco of the sky, this glowing fruitage of orchard and vineyard, this full orchestra of the tempest, in which the tree branches flute, and the winds trumpet, and the thunders drum, and all the splendors of earth and sky come clashing their cymbals? For whom did God spring the arched bridge of colors resting upon buttresses of broken storm-cloud? For whom did he gather the upholstery of fire around the window of the setting sun? For all men; but more especially for his own dear children.

If you build a large mansion, and spread a great feast after it, to celebrate the completion of the structure, do you allow strangers to come in and occupy the place which you trust your own children in the kitchen, or the barn, or the fields? Oh, no! You say, "I am very glad to see strangers in my mansion, but my own sons and daughters shall have the first right there." Now, God has built this grand mansion of a world, and he has spread a glorious feast in it, and while those who are strangers to his grace may come in, I think that God especially intends to give the advantage to his own children—those who are the sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty, those who through grace can look up and say, "Abba, Father." You cannot make me believe that God gives more advantage to the world than he gives to the church bought by his own blood. If, therefore, people of the world have looked with jealous sympathy upon those who make profession of religion, and have said, "Those new converts are going down into privation and hardship. Why did they not tarry a little longer in the world, and have some of its enjoyments and amusements and recreations?"—I say to such men of the world, "You are greatly mistaken; and before I get through I will show that those people who stay out of the kingdom of God have the hardships and self-denials, while those who come in have the joys and satisfactions."

In the name of the king of heaven and earth, I serve a writ of ejectment upon all the sinful and polluted who have squatted on the domain of earthly pleasure as though it belonged to them, while I claim, in behalf of the good and the pure and the true, the eternal inheritance which God has bestowed on them. Hitherto, Christian philanthropists, clerical and lay, have busied themselves chiefly in denouncing sinful recreations; but I feel we have no right to stand before men and women in whose hearts there is a desire for recreation amounting to positive necessity, denouncing lais and that and the other thing, when we do not propose to give them something better. God helping me and with reference to my last account, I shall enter upon a sphere not usual in sermonizing, but a subject which I think ought to be presented at this time. I propose now to lay before you some of the recreations which are not only innocent, but positively helpful and advantageous.

In the first place, I commend, among indoor recreations, music—vocal and instrumental. Among the first things created was the bird, so that the earth might have music at the start. This world, which began with so sweet a serenade, is finally to be demolished amidst the ringing blasts of the archangel's trumpet, so that as there was

music at the start, there shall be music at the close. While this heavenly art has often been dragged into the uses of superstition and dissipation, we all know it may be the means of high moral culture. Oh, it is a grand thing to have our children brought up amidst the sound of cultured voices, and amidst the melody of musical instruments.

There is in this art an indescribable fascination for the household. Let all those families who have the means to afford it, have flute, or harp, or piano, or organ. As soon as the hand is large enough to compass the keys, teach it how to pick out the melody. Let all our young men try this heavenly art upon their nature. Those who have gone into it fully have found in it fillmable recreation and amusement. Dark days, stormy nights, seasons of sickness, business disasters, will do little toward depressing the soul which can gallop off over the musical keys, or soar in jubilant lay. It will cure pain. It will rest fatigue. It will quell passion. It will revive health. It will reclaim dissipation. It will strengthen the immortal soul. In the battle of Waterloo, Wellington saw that the Highlanders were falling back. He said, "What is the matter there?" He was told that the band of music had ceased playing, and he called upon the pipers and ordered them to strike up an inspiring air; and no sooner did they strike the air than the Highlanders were rallied, and helped to win the day. Oh, ye who have been routed in the pursuits of life, try by the force of music to rally your scattered battalions.

I am glad to know that in our great cities there is hardly a night in which there are not concerts, where, with the best musical instruments and the sweetest voices, people may find entertainment. Patronize such entertainments when they are afforded you. Buy season tickets, if you can, for the "Philharmonic" and the "Handel and Haydn" societies. Feel that the dollar and a half or two dollars that you spend for the purpose of hearing an artist play or sing is a profitable investment. Let your academies of music roar with the acclamation of appreciative audiences assembled at the concert or the orchestra.

Still further, I commend, as worthy of their support, the gymnasium. This institution is gaining in favor every year, and I know of nothing more free from dissipation, or more calculated to recuperate the physical and mental energies. While there are a good many people who have employed this institution, there is a vast number who are ignorant of its excellences. There are men with cramped chests and weak sides and despondent spirits who through the gymnasium might be roused up to exuberance and exhilaration of life. There are many Christian people despondent from year to year, who might, through such an institution, be benefited in their spiritual relations. There are Christian people who seem to think that it is a good sign to be poorly; and because Richard Baxter and Robert Hall were invalids, they may come to the same grandeur of character. I want to tell the Christian people of my congregation that God will hold you responsible for your invalidism if it is your fault, and when, through right exercise and prudence, you might be athletic and well. The effect of the body upon the soul you acknowledge. Put a man of mild disposition upon the animal diet of which the Indian partakes, and in a little while his blood will change its chemical proportions. It will become like unto the blood of the lion, or the tiger, or the bear, while his disposition will change, and become fierce and unrelenting upon the soul. * * * a powerful effect upon the soul. * * *

We shall have the smooth and grassy lawn, and we will call out people of all occupations and professions, and ask them to join in the ball-player's sport. You will come back from these outdoor exercises and recreations with strength in your arm and color in your cheek and a flash in your eye and courage in your heart. In this great battle that is opening against the kingdom of darkness, we want not only a consecrated soil, but a strong arm and stout lungs and mighty muscle. I bless God that there are so many recreations that have not on them any taint of iniquity; recreations in which we may engage for the strengthening of the body, for the clearing of the intellect, for the illumination of the soul. There is still another form of recreation which I recommend to you, and that is the pleasure of doing good. I have seen young men, weak and cross and sour, and repelling in their disposition, who by one heavenly touch have awakened up and become blessed and buoyant, the ground under their feet and the sky over their heads breaking forth into music. "Oh," says some young man in the house to-day, "I should like that recreation above all others, but I have not the means."

My dear brother, let us take an account of stock. You have a large estate, if you only realize it. Two hands. Two feet. You will have perhaps during the next year at least ten dollars for charity contribution. You will have twenty-five hundred cheerful looks, if you want to employ them. You will have five thousand pleasant words if you want to speak them. Now what an amount that is to start with!

You go out to-morrow morning and you see a case of real destitution by the wayside. You give him two cents. The blind man hears the pennies rattle in his hat, and he says, "Thank you, sir; God bless you!" You pass down the street, trying to look indifferent; but you feel from the very depth of your soul a profound satisfaction that you made that man happy. You go on still farther, and find a poor boy with a wheelbarrow, trying to get it up on the curbstone. He falls in the attempt. You say, "Stand back, my lad; let me

try." You push it up on the curbstone for him and pass on. He wonders who that well-dressed man was that helped him. You did a kindness to the boy, but you did a great joy to your own soul. You will not get over it all the week.

On the street to-morrow morning, you will see a sick man passing along. "Ah," you say, "what can I do to make this man happy? He certainly does not want money; he is not poor, but he is sick." Give him one of those twenty-five hundred cheerful looks that you have garnered up for the whole year. Look joy and hopefulness into his soul. It will thrill him through and there will be a reaction upon your own soul. Going a little farther on, you will come to the store of a friend who is embarrassed in business matters. You will go in and say, "What a fine store you have! I think business will brighten up, and you will have more custom after awhile. I think there is coming a great prosperity to all the country. Good morning." You pass out. You have helped that young man, and you have helped yourself.

Colonel Gardiner, who sat with his elbow on a table, spread with all extravaganza viands, looking off at a dog on the rug, saying, "How I would like to change places with him; I will be the dog and he be Col. Gardiner;" or, those two Moravian missionaries who wanted to go into the lazaretto for the sake of attending the sick, and they were told, "If you go in there, you will never come out. We never allow anyone to come out, for he would bring the contagion." Then they made their wills and went in, first to help the sick, and then to die. Which was the happier—Col. Gardiner, or the Moravian missionaries dying for others? Was it all sacrifice where, the missionaries wanted to preach the Gospel to the negroes at the Barbadoes, and, being denied the privilege, sold themselves into slavery, standing side by side, and lying side by side, down in the very ditch of suffering, in order that they might bring those men up to life and God and heaven? Oh, there is a thrill in the joy of doing good. It is the most magnificent recreation to which a man ever put his hand, or his head, or his heart.

But, before closing, I want to impress upon you that mere secular entertainments are not a fit foundation for your soul to build on. I was reading of a woman who had gone all the rounds of sinful amusement, and she came to die. She said, "I will die to-night at six o'clock." "Oh," they said, "I guess you don't seem to be sick." "I shall die at six o'clock, and my soul will be lost. I know it will be lost. I have sinned away my day of grace." The noon came. They desired her to seek religious counsel. "Oh," she said, "it is of no use. My day is gone. I have been all the rounds of worldly pleasure, and it is too late. I will die to-night at six o'clock." The day wore away, and it came to four o'clock, and to five o'clock, and she cried out at five o'clock, "Destroying spirits, ye shall not have me yet; it is not six, it is not six!" The moments went by, and the shadows began to gather, and the clock struck six; and while it was striking her soul went. The last hour of our life will soon be here, and from that hour we will review this day's proceedings. It will be a solemn hour. If from our death-pillow we have to look back and see a life spent in sinful amusement, there will be a dart that will strike through our soul, sharper than the dagger with which Virgilus slew his child. The memory of the past will make us quake like Macbeth. The iniquities and rioting through which we have passed will come upon us, weird and skeleton as Meg Merrilies. Death, the old Shylock, will demand and take the remaining pound of flesh, and the remaining drop of blood; and upon our last opportunity for repentance and our last chance for heaven the curtain will forever drop.

Strength and Weakness. There is as much kill in selfishness as there is in poison.—Love for God takes in everybody else.—Too many people make the mistake of belonging to church without belonging to Christ.—The devil makes every string pull toward the saloon, from hunger to politics.—Any kind of a sinner can be saved to-day who will quit his meanness and trust in Christ.—The sun has spots on it, and yet some people expect every church member to be perfect.—The man who is anxious to serve God can begin right away.—Whatever would have been wrong in Christ's wrong in any member of his church.—Sin would not be so deadly if the devil had to fight in an open field.—The man who is not doing his best for God is falling short of what God expects him to do.—Ram's Horn.

A Ray of Sunshine. "If anything unkind you hear About some one you know, my dear, Do not, I pray you, repeat When you that some one chance to meet: For such news has a leaden way Of clouding o'er a sunny day. But if you something pleasant hear About some one you know, my dear, Make haste—to make great haste 'twere well— To her or him the same to tell; For such news has a golden way Of lighting up a cloudy day."

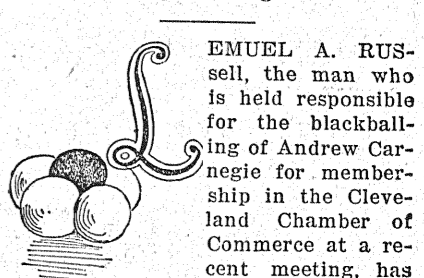
The Growing Good of the World. The growing good of the world is partly dependent on historic acts, and that things are not so ill with you or me as they might have been is half owing to the number who lived faithfully a hidden life and rest in unvisited tombs.—George Eliot.

The international character of Christian Endeavor is manifested anew by the fact that the British National Council has invited the International Convention of 1900 to meet in the city of London.

THE MAN WHO DID IT.

BLACKBALLED CARNEGIE AT CLEVELAND RECENTLY.

The Fact that the Latter Was Worth Millions Did Not Help—Lemuel A. Russell Said to Be a Man of Convictions and Proper Courage.



EMUEL A. RUSSELL, the man who is held responsible for the blackballing of Andrew Carnegie for membership in the Cleveland Chamber of Commerce at a recent meeting has been brought into wide prominence by his determined stand against honoring the Pittsburgh king. Even the members of the trade organizations were given a surprise when Mr. Carnegie's name was thrown out as objectionable. The matter of admitting him was brought up in the regular course of business. A motion was made to suspend the rules and have the secretary cast the unanimous vote of the chamber for Mr. Carnegie. This was resisted by Mr. Russell in a vigorous speech, in which he said, among other things:

Whatever else this chamber, (the Cleveland Chamber of Commerce) does, so far as I am concerned I do not want it to play the snob. I do not certainly know, but I suspect that Andrew Carnegie has been an oppressor of the poor. If he has, I wish to vote against him. If he has not, I will vote for him. If any member of this chamber will assure me of his personal knowledge that Mr. Carnegie has not willfully, cheerfully and intelligently oppressed the poor, I will gladly vote for him, otherwise not. The resultant consequence was that Mr. Carnegie was not permitted to join the Chamber of Commerce in the capacity of an honorary member, as his friends desired.

Mr. Russell has been a consistent advocate of all suggestions tending to advance the conditions of laboring men. In his public speeches and in private he has shown his deep sympathy with wage earners, and for that reason his position antagonistic to the election of Andrew Carnegie, as the outgrowth of the Homestead strike, created no great surprise. It is thoroughly in line with what he believes to be right and just. Mr. Russell is not particularly eloquent, but he is a forceful speaker, and is a master of sarcasm and invective. Born in Westfield, Medina county,

Ohio, Sept. 11, 1842, he went to Cleveland in 1853 and has been intimately associated with the affairs of the city from that time to the present. Mr. Russell was admitted to the bar in 1863. He taught school for awhile after that, clerked some of the time, and finally became chief clerk to the superintendent of the department of military railroads, division of Mississippi, which centered at Chattanooga. After the close of the war he opened a law office at Nashville, Tenn., but soon returned to Cleveland. He accepted a position as assistant to the law firm of Otis & Adams, then attorneys for the Atlantic & Great Western railroad, and subsequently became a partner in the firm. He was a member of the firm for seventeen years.

Mr. Russell's personality is one of the strongest in the city of Cleveland. He is one of a small dining club called the Cranks' club. The meeting of this club generally occurs during the noon hour when its members take luncheon. Some of the brightest minds of Cleveland are connected with it, as well as many of the leaders of advanced thought. It was due in all probability to this club, as much as to any other cause, that Tom L. Johnson was twice elected congressman on a free trade platform in one of the strongest protection districts in the United States. It is quite unnecessary to add, perhaps, that the members of the Cranks' club are mostly free traders. As a railroad lawyer Mr. Russell made an enviable reputation. He had died the business of the Atlantic & Great Western railroad. Later on he became associated with Tom L. Johnson, and was the adviser of the latter in most of the street railroad enterprises that he undertook. Some of the enterprises arose between them and Russell's relations as counsel for Johnson railroads were terminated in 1894.

Since then his law practice has been very extensive and he has been prominent in promoting other street railroad enterprises. He believes in low street railroad fare, in the theory that street railroads should pay for the privilege of using the streets, and in universal transfers.

The use of traveling is to regulate the imagination by reality, instead of thinking how things may be, to see them as they are.—Dr. S. Johnson.

That

Extreme tired feeling afflicts nearly everybody at this season. The hustlers cease to push, the tireless grow weary, the energetic become enervated. You know just what we mean. Some men and women endeavor temporarily to overcome that

Tired

Feeling by great force of will. But this is unsafe, as it pulls powerfully upon the nervous system, which will not long stand such strain. Too many people "work on their nerves," and the result is seen in unfortunate wrecks marked "nervous prostration," in every direction. That tired

Feel-

ing is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood; for, if the blood is rich, red, vitalized and vigorous, it imparts life and energy to every nerve, organ and tissue of the body. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is, therefore, apparent to every one, and the good it will do is equally beyond question. Remember that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

All About Western Farm Lands.

The "Corn Belt" is the name of an illustrated monthly newspaper published by the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R. R. It aims to give information in an interesting way about the farm lands of the west. Send 25 cents in postage stamps to the Corn Belt, 209 Adams St., Chicago, and the paper will be sent to your address for one year.

A good place in which to exercise patience is in bearing the shortcomings of others.

Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment will cure the worst case of itching piles there ever was, and do it almost instantly. Years of suffering relieved in a single night. Get Doan's Ointment from your dealer.

It is better to have our paradise at the end of life than it is at the beginning of it.

The soothing, lung-healing virtues of the newly cut pine are all embodied in Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, the sovereign remedy for coughs and colds, and lung troubles of all sorts.

Talk as though certain that what you say will be accepted without argument.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

It cannot be impressed too soon upon a child that life is a serious business.

I believe Piso's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption.—Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, '93.

The man who knows the world owes him a living thus it runs now-a-days to collect the debt.

STOP IT NOW!

Stop It Quickly, Just the Same as Did Mr. Charles H. Hoffman, of 132 Ten Eyck Street, Jackson.

If you have a pain in your back, stop it! A lame-back, stop it! An aching back, stop it! Do you want to know how? Let us tell you! In the first place, never try to rid yourself of pain without knowing the cause. The pain or ache may come back again. Find out this reason and get after it. Strike cause a stiff blow with the right weapon, and its aches, pain and ache, will flee like chaff before the wind. To get right down to it, backache is indicative of kidney disorders, a very placed there by nature; listen to his warnings and take up the weapon, strike before disease is reinforced with allies that can not be routed by hand of man, such as Bright's disease. Let us introduce you to this weapon! Let us prove its superiority to all others! Here is a blow it struck:

Mr. Charles H. Hoffman is a fireman on the M. C. R. R., and resides at 132 Ten Eyck Street, Jackson, Mich. He says: "I have suffered for a long time from a kidney and bladder disorder which has at times rendered me incapable of work; have been at the hospital for my complaint and discharged from there as cured, but the old complaint has again come back again. Some time ago I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills, and I began taking them, with most gratifying results. Urinary complaints which bothered me greatly are very much improved, and the pain I suffered in my back has entirely left me, my general condition is much improved. I would not like to be without Doan's Kidney Pills, I think others should know what a valuable remedy it is."

For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents. Made by Foster-McBarn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

The Great SWAMP KIDNEY & LIVER & BLADDER CURE.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Birmingham, N. Y.

THE STORY OF JACK.

BY CLARA AUGUSTA

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued.)

"She gives me up! Margie renounces me! Strangers we must be henceforth! What does it all mean? Am I indeed awake, or is it only a painful dream?"

He read the few lines of the missive a third time. Something of the old dominant spirit of Archer Trevlyn came back to him.

"There is some misunderstanding, Margie has been told some dire falsehood!" he exclaimed, starting up. "I will know everything. She shall explain fully."

He seized his hat and hurried to her residence. The family were at breakfast, the servant said, who opened the door. He asked to see Miss Harrison.

"Miss Harrison left this morning, sir, in the early express," said the man, eyeing Trevlyn with curious interest.

"Went in the early train! Can you tell me where she has gone?"

"I cannot. Perhaps her aunt, Miss Farnsworth, or Miss Lee can do so."

"Very well," he made a desperate effort to seem calm, for the servant's observant eye warned him that he was not acting himself. "Will you please ask Miss Lee to favor me with a few minutes of her time?"

Miss Lee came into the parlor where Archer waited, a little afterward. Archer, himself, was not more changed than she. Her countenance was pale, even to ghastliness, with the exception of a bright red spot on either cheek, and her eyes shone with such an unnatural light, that even Archer, who had noticed it in her own troubles, noticed it in a somewhat constrained voice, and relapsed into silence. Archer plunged at once upon what he came to ascertain.

"The servant tells me that Miss Harrison left New York this morning. I am very anxious to communicate with her. Can you tell me whether she has gone?"

"I cannot. She left before any of the family were up, and though she left notes for both her aunt and her business agent, Mr. Farley, she did not in either of them mention her destination."

"And did she not speak to you about it?"

"She did not. I spent a part of last evening with her, just before you came, but she said nothing to me of her intention. She was not quite well, and desired me to ask you to excuse her from going to the opera."

"And did you not see her this morning?"

"No. I have not seen her since I left her room to come down to you last night. When I returned from my interview with you, I tapped at her door—in fact, I tapped at it several times during the evening, for I feared she might be worse—but I got no reply, and supposed she had retired. No one saw her this morning, except Florine, her maid, and Peter, the coachman, who drove her to the depot."

"And she went entirely alone?"

"She did from the house. Peter took her in the carriage."

"From the house! But after that?"

"He asked, eagerly."

"Mr. Trevlyn," she said, coldly, "excuse me."

"I must know," he cried, passionately grasping her arm; "tell me, did she set out upon this mysterious journey alone?"

"I must decline to answer you."

"But I will not accept any denial! Miss Lee, you know what Margie was to me. There has arisen a fearful misunderstanding between us. I must have it explained. Why will you trifle with me? You must tell me what you know."

"I do not wish to arouse suspicion, Mr. Trevlyn, which may have no foundation to rest on. Only for your peace of mind do I withhold any information I may possess on the subject."

"It is a cruel kindness. Tell me everything at once, I beg of you!"

the disease. The sundown would decide, Dr. Grayson said; he would be better, or death would ensue.

Alexandrine heard his opinion in stony silence. She sat by the bed's head now, calm and silent; her powers of self-control were infinite. Her mother came in to watch for the change, as did several of Archer's friends, heretofore excluded. She was not afraid for them to come; there was no danger of Mr. Trevlyn criminating himself now. He had not spoken or moved for twelve hours.

The time passed slowly. The sun crept down the west. The ticking of the watch on the stand was all that broke the silence of the room. The last sun ray departed—the west flamed with gold and crimson, and the amber light flushed with the hue of health the white face on the pillow. Alexandrine thought she saw a change other than that the sunlight brought, and bent over him.

His eyes unclosed—he looked away from her to the vase of early spring flowers on the water-table. His lips moved. She caught the whispered word with a fierce pang at her heart:

"Margie!"

The physician stepped forward, and sought the fluttering pulse. His face told his decision before his lips did.

"The crisis is passed. He will live. Yes, he would live. The suspense was over. Alexandrine's labors were shared now, and Archer did not know how devotedly he had been tending—how he owed his very existence to her."

He mended slowly, but by the middle of May he was able to get out. Of course he was very grateful to the Lees, and their house was almost the only one he visited. Alexandrine was fitful and moody. Sometimes she received him with the greatest warmth, and then she would be cold and distant. She puzzled Archer strangely. He wanted to be friends with her. He felt that he owed her an immense debt of gratitude, and he desired to treat her as he would a dear sister.

Perhaps it was because time hung so heavily on his hands, that Trevlyn went so frequently to Mrs. Lee's. Certainly he did not go to visit Alexandrine. We all know how the habit of visiting certain places grows upon us, without any particular cause, until we feel the necessity of going through with the regular routine every day. He was to blame for following up this acquaintance so closely, but he did it without any wrong intention. He never thought it possible that any one should dream of his being in love with Alexandrine.

But the world talked. They said it was a very pretty romance; Mr. Trevlyn had been deserted by his lady love, had fallen ill on account of it, had been nursed by one whom of course he would marry. Indeed, they thought him in duty bound to do so. In what other way could he manifest his gratitude?

Vague whispers of this reached Trevlyn's ear, but he gave them at first little heed. He should never marry, he said; it was sinful to wed without love. But as he saw Alexandrine's pale face and strangely distraught manner day by day, he came to feel as if he had in some way wronged her, though how he did not exactly understand.

One day he entered the sitting-room of Mrs. Lee with the freedom of a privileged visitor, without rapping, and found Alexandrine in tears. He would have retreated, but she had already seen him, and he felt that it would be better to remain. He spoke to her kindly.

"I trust nothing has occurred to distress you?" She looked up at him almost defiantly.

"Leave me!" she said, impetuously; "you, of all others, have no right to question me!"

"Pardon me!" he exclaimed, alarmed by her strange emotion, "and why not I question you?"

"Because you have caused me misery enough already—"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

POSTOFFICE SECRECY.

Against the Rules for Letter-Carriers to Give Addresses.

It is not generally known that Uncle Sam looks upon the address or whereabouts of one of his citizens as an inviolable secret. Such, however, is the case, says the New York World.

A New Yorker who had been out of the city for some time found upon his return, a few days ago, that one of his intimate friends had changed his residence without leaving his exact new address. All he could gather was that his friend now lived in a flat on the north side of a certain street.

When he arrived at the block in question he found to his dismay that every house in it was a flat house. He would have to go from door to door until he found his friend's name over one of the door-bells.

He had not proceeded far when he met a letter-carrier making his usual delivery. Here, he thought, was the man who could save him a lot of time and trouble.

"Yes, sir," replied the postman, in response to his query. "I know the party very well. But I am sorry to say I cannot give you his number. It is against the rules."

The same secrecy is observed at the post office. The postal address of anybody will not be given by the federal authorities even to a state officer. This rule is in accordance with the general principle that a man's dealings with the government are of a confidential nature.

Antiquity of Mosaic Floors.

Mosaic floors, laid with small pieces of different colored stones in regular patterns, were known to the Egyptians 2300 B. C. In Babylon floors of this kind dated from 1100 B. C. They were common in the Athenian and Roman houses.

THE STORY OF JACK.

GREENS! GREENS! Dandelion greens! Shout a childish voice.

And I heard the quick step of small bare feet pattering up the lane.

Presently a face appeared at the open window of my kitchen, where I was busy superintending the Saturday's baking.

"Please, ma'am, don't you want a basket of fresh greens, all picked with the dew on 'em? They make a good dinner and only cost 5 cents."

Poor little manikin, I thought, to work so long and to trudge so far for 5 cents. My dinner was provided and dandelion greens were not included in the bill of fare—but how could I refuse?

"Yes, Jack, come in here and eat a doughnut while I empty your basket."

He was not slow to accept the invitation, and chattered while he eagerly devoured several doughnuts, and looked longingly at a pan of cookies just taken from the oven.

"Thank you, ma'am! You see it makes a feller awful hungry—this dandelion business does. I like to get 'em when they're fresh and cool, before the sun has been on 'em long, so I start at 5 o'clock, and sometimes earlier, and if course I don't have any breakfast before, it makes him feel kind o' empty like."

All this was said without a moment's pause, and, swinging his bare heels together as he sat perched upon the window, he laughed the merriest laugh in the world, which brought to the surface a great dimple hidden away in each sun-burned cheek and showed all his pretty white teeth.

"But you had your supper last night, hadn't you?"

"No, ma'am. You see there was only two potatoes to go around, and the round they had to go was mother, Susie and me—a big round for two small potatoes, don't you think so, ma'am?"

"Well, how did you manage?" I asked.

"Well, you see, ma'am, I hadn't been to school long enough to learn how to divide two potatoes between three people so that each shall have a whole one. So says I to mother, 'You take this one, and Susie and I'll handy-spandy for the other.' Then I held it behind me, and said to Susie:

"Handy-spandy, Jack-r-dandy, upper hand or lower?"

"Lower," says Susie.

"And lower it was, to be sure, 'cause I held both hands even till she answered and then dropped the one with the potato in it lower; which wasn't cheating, ma'am, now was it?"

"Well, Sue, you see, didn't like to take it, for she's awful generous if she's poor, and she tried to get it back on me by saying she thought upper and it was 'nly her lips that said lower—she meant upper all the time."

"She isn't well, Sue isn't. She's little and white, and one potato ain't much for her."

A High Authority Writes About the Probabilities of Battles to Come.

It would appear probable that in a future war many of the wounds produced by the new projectile will be surgically less severe and prove amenable to effective surgical treatment, says Nature.

Probably, also, the number of severe injuries will be very great, when we consider the enormous range of the new weapon and the penetrating power of the projectile, which enables it to traverse the bodies of two or three individuals in line, including bones, and to inflict serious or fatal wounds at a distance of 3,000 or 4,000 yards. It is impossible to say what the proportion between these two is likely to be. A near range the explosive effects will be much the same as before, but at long range the narrow bullet track, the small external wounds, which often approach the subcutaneous in character, and the moderate degree of comminution and fissuring of the bone will be surgically advantageous. These will form the bulk of the gunshot injuries of the future, for it would seem impossible to maintain a contest at close quarters without speedy mutual annihilation.

We may take it for granted that the number of wounded in proportion to the numbers engaged and actually under fire will be greater than before. The supply of ammunition will be larger, the facility for its discharge greater and smokeless powder will increase the accuracy of aim.

I think we are justified in believing, although there is high authority for a contrary opinion, that the next war will be more destructive to human life—"bloodier," in fact, than any of its predecessors—and that the number of injuries, and in many cases the severity of the injury, will be largely increased. But very many cases will remain less severe in character, more capable of successful treatment, and less likely to entail future disablement, while improved sanitation and antiseptic methods will enormously increase the proportion of recoveries.

Effect of Training.

Illustrating the mind's training, a southern paper tells of a little girl, 4 years old, who happened to be sliding on the ice, when she suddenly fell heavily and was evidently badly hurt. At the sound of her sobs a friend rushed to her assistance and caught her in her arms. "You poor little thing, and how did you fall?" The mite raised her head and replied between her sobs: "Vertically." So much for kindergarten training.

The Pen Job Know.

The iron pen mentioned by Job in the book of that name in the bible is supposed to have been a steel graver used for inscriptions on stone.—Exchange.

Tried and Sure Things.

Rough on Headache, quick cure, 50c.
Rough on Toothache, instant relief, 50c.
Rough on Coughs, good, sure relief, 50c.
Rough on Colds, La Grippe and Influenza, 50c.
Rough on Catarrh, sure to please you, 50c.
Rough on Bile Pills, best for constipation, 50c.
Rough on Malaria, for chills, fever, ague, 50c.
Rough on Dyspepsia, unequalled cure, 50c.
Rough on Rheumatism and Gout, a cure, 50c.
Rough on Bunions and Chilblains, 50c.
Rough on Corns, hard or soft corns, 50c.
Rough on Rats, sold all around the world, 15c.
At druggists or sent on receipt of price.
E. S. Wells, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

Good and True Things.

Rough on Pain, pungent, penetrating, 50c.
Rough on Pain, Plasters, perforated, best, 25c.
Rough on Pain, (mustard) Plasters, 1 for 50c.
Rough on Worms, easy taken, effective, 50c.
Rough on Cholera, for diarrhoea, colic, etc., 50c.
Rough on Hysteria, quiet, rest, sleep, 50c.
Rough on Itch, for all skin humors, 50c.
Rough on Asthma, new quick relief, 50c.
Rough on Sore Throat, cough, croup, 50c.
Rough on Sore Bladder and Urinary Cure, 50c.
Rough on Liver, for the complexion, 50c.
If Gray, use Wells' Hair Balsam, 50c.
At druggists or sent on receipt of price.
E. S. Wells, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

Trustworthy Things.

Wells' Velvet Cream Face Powder, 50c.
Leaurelle Oil Balm, skin beautifier, 50c.
Wells' Hair Balsam, preserves the hair, 50c.
Wells' Brain Invigorator and Nerve Tonic, keeps you bright, vigorous and strong, 75c.
Wells' Stomach Balm, cures indigestion, 50c.
Wells' Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Cure, 50c.
Wells' Lithia-Rye Whiskey, a pure, harmless, health stimulant, 50c.
At druggists or sent on receipt of price.
E. S. Wells, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

Don't Die in the House.

Rough on Rats, Clears out Piles, Bed Bugs, Roaches, Ants, Fleas, Mice, 15c.

The wages of sin is death, no matter how high it may be the station or social position of those who engage in it.

HOW ARE YOUR FENCES?

A Very Important Question with Farmers and Others Just Now.

Probably there is nothing that interests the land owner more at this time of the year than fencing. They are desirous of securing the very best article they can for the purpose they desire to use it for and at the cheapest price going. While this is good business, price should not take the place of quality. In building a smooth wire fence you do not build it for temporary use but expect it to last you for years and to get this kind of an article it requires a certain amount of good material to make it.

The De Kalb Fence Co., of De Kalb, Ill., has the largest and most complete line of smooth wire fencing of any plant in the country. We desire particularly to call your attention to their goods and write them for a catalogue which they will mail you free.

No demand of goods has grown so rapidly in demand or given such general satisfaction as the fencing manufactured by this company. Their steel web picket fence for lawn and yard purposes, their cabled field and hog fence for farm use, their cabled poultry, garden and rabbit fence for its use, are all they claim for them.

You will hardly do yourself justice if you do not thoroughly investigate their lines before placing your order.

There isn't much good in a man who tries to be good simply and only because his head tells him to.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.

Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists; 75c.
Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

If some people couldn't find anything to hide behind, they would be always on the run.

Why suffer from indigestion? Burdock Blood Bitters cures Dyspepsia and all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels.

Gen. Booth commenced his career in a pawnbroker's shop in England.

It is so easy to remove Corns with Hindocorns that we wonder so many will endure them. Get Hindocorns and see how nicely it takes them off.

Lace of all kinds is now made by machinery.

FITS—All fits stopped free by DR. KILMER'S GREAT KIDNEY CURE. No fit after first day's use. Mercurious cure. Treatise and 25¢ bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

There are always 6,000 British vessels at sea.

One's Cough Balsam is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

A Nevada man carries a 600-year-old watch.

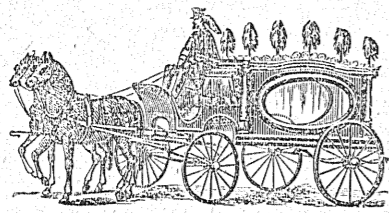
It is to be regretted that man is so constituted that he cannot forget his foe. The preacher who does not practice all he preaches, preaches too much.

Poets Break Out...

in the Springtime. And a great many who are not poets, pay tribute to the season in the same way. The difference is that the poet breaks out in about the same spot annually, while more prosaic people break out in various parts of the body. It's natural. Spring is the breaking-out season. It is the time when impurities of the blood work to the surface. It is the time, therefore, to take the purest and most powerful blood purifier, Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.

UNDERTAKING.



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

WE GUARANTEE EMBALMING

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

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

PRICES and QUALITY COUNT.

Ladies Shoes without tip, price cut in two.

Mens' Plow Shoes 5 styles all prices. Ladies' Shirt Waists which we ask you to look at, take home and try them on and if not satisfactory we will refund your money. Prices 50c., 75c. and \$1.00.

We have an UNBLEACHED COTTON at 5cts. a yd. which you should see.

Ingrain Carpets in wool and cotton at low prices. Mens' Shirts, Pants, Overalls, Jackets and many other articles at low prices.

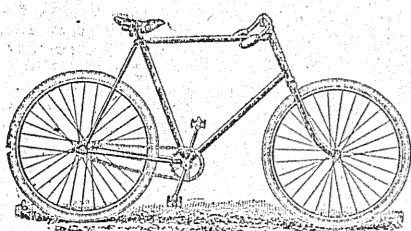
Groceries Cheap.

LAING & JONES.

BELVIDERE.

AMERICAN BEAUTY.

Something New. Strictly up to Date.



Ride an **IXION**. They are light or we will right them. Handsome in appearance. Beautiful and durable finish. Artistic nickel plate. Adjustable handle bars. 1 1/2 inch tubing, heavily reinforced. Morgan & Wright quick repair tire, gives no trouble. Barrel hubs. Neat combination peddle a success no longer an experiment. Strictly high grade.

Worth \$100--Will cost the Rider \$60.

Other grades strictly up to date in every detail ranging in price from \$40 to \$50. Second hand wheels taken in exchange for '06 patterns.

BICYCLE SUNDRIES KEPT ON HAND.

Pneumatic Saddle, Morgan & Wright Tires, American Dunlap Tires, Bells, Devolines, Cyclometers, Luggage Carriers, Bicycle Lock, Graphite and Bicycle Lamps, Etc.

A. A. HITCHCOCK, CASS CITY.

IXION.

CHICK.

THE FENTON NORMAL AND

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.

The Labor of getting 1095 Meals

confronts some one in every home each year. Whoever the work devolves upon should know about

NONE SUCH Mince-Meat

It's a labor-saver—a woman-saver. Without the long and wearying peeling, chopping, boiling, and mixing, a woman can quickly make mince pie, fruit pudding, or fruit cake that will be the delight of her household. Since None Such is sold everywhere there is no more need of making your own mince meat than of making your own yeast. Try one package—10 cents. Take no substitutes. Send your address, name this paper, & we will send you free a book, "Mrs. Page's Household Hints," one of the most popular household books of the day. H. S. SYRENSE, N. Y.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c.; three months, 25c., strictly in advance.

Advertisements. All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local columns are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all other 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:

PERSISTENCE PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents

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

RESCUE.

Election is now the subject of conversation.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Parr, of Orange Hill, were callers in town last week.

W. Blair, of Elkland, was in town last week, speculating in horse flesh.

Mrs. Jessie Taylor, of Carboro, was visiting friends in town last Friday.

Bro. of Deford, try and launch an original subject to keep the scribers interested.

Our enterprising merchant, H. D. Hager, is Republican nominee for township clerk. We wish you success, Hank.

Light-fingered gentry are becoming troublesome just at present. Several of the farmers are poorer but wiser men.

Chris. Warren, the woman advocate, was in town last week taking subscriptions for his new book, written during the little unpleasantness of two weeks ago, when he had the brush at Wolf-ton. The manuscript was very interesting.

CASEVILLE.

Mrs. Herman McFall is quite ill.

Mrs. Wm. Wyckoff is able to be out again.

Mrs. T. B. Woodworth returned from her visit on Monday.

Jas. Wilson is fast convalescing from his attack of the grippe.

Did you get fooled? The small boy put in full time April 1st.

The ice has left the bay and now we may expect some warmer weather.

Mrs. C. Barbour will have an opening of spring millinery next week.

Miss Henrietta Adams is home from Olivet College for the Easter vacation.

Mrs. Ed. Johnson returned on Monday from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Elmer Stout, of Elkton.

L. Dow Griffin and Mrs. Hutton went to Pt. Austin on Tuesday afternoon to attend the wedding of a mutual friend.

The children's Easter missionary services will be held in the morning at the M. E. Church next Sabbath, in place of the regular service.

The maple sugar social in the Buckeys Hall was a success in every way, \$17 being realized. The Y. P. S. C. E. got \$5 as their share, from their successful managing of the fish pond.

It will be an agreeable surprise to persons subject to attacks of bilious colic to learn that prompt relief may be had by taking Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy. In many instances the attack may be prevented by taking this remedy as soon as the first symptoms of the disease appear. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

WINDY LAKE.

A. Tanner and wife spent Sunday in Cass City.

W. J. Owen did business in Bae Axo Tuesday last.

Maack Nickerson made a flying trip to Gaggetown Friday.

J. D. Owen and W. Brown spent Sunday in Sebowaing.

J. Gettle attended the board meeting Tuesday hold at the hall.

The dance Friday night at the K. O. T. M. Hall proved a success.

H. D. Hager passed through here Monday on his way to Marlette.

Mr. and Mrs. Quigley were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Owen Sunday last.

Geo. Wilson has struck a snap west of town. He handles the "tapes" for Maision.

DEFORD.

A new clerk at D. Croop's store.

Visitors at Opha Niles from Bad Axe.

A brushing bee at Bert Lester's on the 24th.

H. H. Leach and family are visiting at Lapeer.

Edward Sutton has gone to work for the season at St. Thomas, Ont.

Lewis Retherford and wife have returned from a visit near Lansing.

Old lady Sharp, of Lapeer, visits her son Benjamin, of Kingston township.

F. G. Thompson now travels selling cigars in the interests of a Chicago firm.

Jay Crittendon has had a relapse of the grip and at present writing is seriously ill.

On the 26th, Jay, the son of Charles Ashby, of Novesta, got kicked in the face by a vicious horse.

Died on the 25th of March, George P., infant son of Lone Matoon, of Novesta, of inflammation of the bowels. The remains were interred in the Novesta cemetery on the 27th.

GAAGETOWN.

March departed very quietly.

Mrs. John Wilson is on the sick list. Wm. Gage, of Luikville, was in town Friday.

R. C. Beach, of Cass City, was in town Monday.

J. L. Purdy was in Detroit Thursday on business.

Del Russell has rented half of the Beach farm.

Mrs. E. C. Albertson is on the sick list this week.

C. Kastner was in Caseville Thursday on business.

S. N. Wells, of Owendale, was a caller in town Tuesday.

Ye editor of the ENTERPRISE was in town on business Tuesday.

You can't find a man now a-days that will own up he owns a dog.

The township board met Tuesday and settled up their business for the year.

Mrs. P. C. Purdy and her son, George, made her other sons a visit here Thursday.

Purdy Mercantile Co. has just received a large consignment of shoes of the latest styles.

A. J. Palmer returned from Flint Wednesday and will remain over till after town election.

P. O'Brien is erecting a wing to his prospective house so that he can move back to his own premises.

The ladies of the Episcopal Church will serve warm meals to all who desire, Monday, election day.

A. S. Sholes, of North Branch, was in town Friday. Mr. Sholes and your correspondent served in the same regiment, 11th Mich. Cav., during the war.

Wm. Gage and wife, Mrs. Wm. Proudfoot and Miss Jennie Moody attended the G. A. R. state encampment at Saginaw Wednesday.

Mrs. Wm. Gage, of Hamilton, Ont., who has been here for a week visiting relatives, is in Saginaw this week on a visit there and will attend the G. A. R. encampment.

Elmwood Union ticket—Supervisor, John L. Winchester; clerk, Henry A. Gifford; treasurer, Wm. Bearrs; highway commissioner, John Welsh; school inspector, Ira Hayes; drain commissioner, Isaiah Waidley; justice, Hiram W. Yeomans; constables, Thales Rosebrook, T. James Watson, Clifton F. Stearns and Frank Farnum; board of review, Morell Smith. Democratic ticket—Supervisor, Theo. Turner; clerk, Louis Lenhard; treasurer, Geo. Wald, Jr.; commissioner, John Jackson; school inspector, Wm. W. Hargraves; justice, John Anyon; drain commissioner, Nelson Perry; board of review, Ed. Godfrey.

Not a few who read that Mr. Robert Rowels, of Hollands, Va., has to say below, will remember their own experience under like circumstances: "Last winter I had the grip which left me very unwell. I tried numerous remedies, none of which did me any good until I was induced to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The first bottle so far relieved me that I was enabled to attend my work, and the second bottle effected a cure." For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by F. H. Fritz.

CLEFFORD.

Mrs. Teeple is recovering from influenza.

A Pingree club is being organized at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. DuSaar spent Sunday at North Branch.

S. Nicol has moved to his farm in Koylton for the summer.

Mr. St. John, of South Town, has moved with his family to Oakland county.

Miss Lottie Randall, of Cass City, will assist Mrs. Yerden in her millinery and dressmaking shop the coming season.

Geo. Nicol and sister, Miss Maria, have gone to Deenville to take charge of their uncle's farm for the coming year.

Miss Nellie Chapin attended the wedding of her brother, Horace Chapin, of Silverwood, to Miss Wall, of Mayville, on Tuesday.

Mrs. Frank Yerden returned to her home in Detroit last Saturday after a two weeks' visit with friends and relatives of this place.

Will Seaman, who has resided for some time at this place, has removed his family to Burnside. His many friends regret his departure from our village.

Elder Seaman conducted services in the Baptist Church last Sunday evening, the regular pastor, Elder Rosenburger, being engaged in special services at Deenville.

R. Chapin has rented both meat markets here and has closed the one lately occupied by Geo. Nicol and will continue business in the Wilber market where he will be found with all kinds of fresh and salt meats.

Geo. Seaman, of North Branch, has traded his stock of general goods in the branch store of this place to Mr. Moss, of Burnside, for his farm. Mr. Moss has moved his store to the Wilson building, having enlarged and added to the stock, making one of the best in town.

KINGSTON.

Jas. VanWagoner visited Oxford Wednesday.

Hugh Morse, of Marlette, was in town Tuesday.

L. E. Warner spent Sunday with Marlette friends.

Neil H. Burns transacted business in Caro Wednesday.

W. F. English, of Cedardale, visited Kingston on Saturday last.

Edward Payne, who has been visiting friends at Gaylord for some time, is home.

W. H. Roy has rented his farm to Jas. VanWagoner and will move into town.

The Misses Doyle and Deitz have rented Mrs. Stewart's house and moved into it.

Jas. VanWagoner, Geo. Veit and J. K. Thomas transacted business in Caro Monday.

We hear that Z. Bartholomew has traded his hardware store for a farm near Marlette.

A new double set of rolls is to be placed in the mill instead of a single set now in use.

Dan Ross and family moved into the house they got of Mr. Smith Monday, Mr. Smith moving onto the farm.

Rev. Haines, of the Baptist Church, preached at the M. E. Church last Sunday evening, Rev. Reeve being sick.

Lyman Hill shipped a car of potatoes to J. A. Everett, seedsman, of Indianapolis, Ind., last week receiving 25c. per bushel for them.

John Decker had the misfortune to have a runaway in Kingston Monday evening which completely demolished his buggy and tore out all of the hitching posts in front of J. K. Thomas' store.

These are the days when the loafers are wondering who will be the successful candidate. There is evidence of a strong fight being made in both Kingston and Koylton by the Democrats and Republicans.

The township board of Koylton made their settlement Tuesday by working until about two o'clock Wednesday morning. The board of Kingston preferred to come another day, so adjourned Tuesday evening to meet again Wednesday.

On Monday morning, Mary, daughter of Geo. Medlein, passed from this earth away, at the age of twenty-four years. The funeral took place Wednesday afternoon at the M. E. Church, and was largely attended by her friends and relatives.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Danderman of Diamonddale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was past-r of the Baptist Church at River Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption it seemed she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles at T. H. Fritz, druggist. Regular size 50c and \$1.00.

Home Seekers Excursions.

In order to give every one an opportunity to see the Western Country and enable the home seekers to secure a home in time to commence work for the season of 1896, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y has arranged to run a series of four home seekers excursions to various points in the West, North-West and South-West on the following dates: March 10, April 7 and 21 and May 5, at the low rate of two dollars more than one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be good for return on any Tuesday or Friday within twenty-one days from date of sale. For rates, time of trains and further details apply to any coupon ticket agent in the East or South, or address Harry Mercer, Michigan Passenger Agent, 7 Port Street, W., Detroit, Mich. 2-28-8

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

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

Cass City and Caro STAGE & LINE.

J. S. DUNHAM PROP.

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

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

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

CARO MARBLE and GRANITE WORKS

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Marble and Granite Monuments, Tablets, Markers, Building Stone, Sink Tops, Etc.

We believe we can save you money by dealing with us, as we have no agents and will give our customers the benefit of the Middle Man's Profit.

C. T. Morford & Son.

CARO, MICHIGAN.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST GARDEN in your neighborhood this season PLANT OUR FAMOUS SEEDS & PLANTS

all of which are described and illustrated in our beautiful and entirely new Catalogue for 1896. A new feature this season is the Free delivery of Seeds at Catalogue prices to any Post Office. This "New Catalogue" we will mail on receipt of a 2-cent stamp, or to those who will state where they saw this advertisement, the Catalogue will be mailed Free!

PETER HENDERSON & CO.
35 & 37 Cortlandt St., New York.

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 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 Ellard House.

WILSON HARRISON TAILOR.



Central Meat Market.

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

Groceries, Fruits and Confectionery

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Try Our Pork, Cans Bacon.

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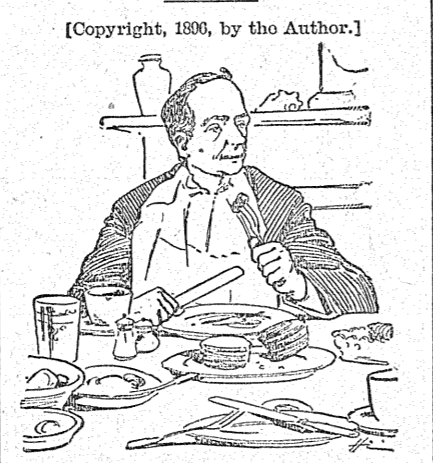
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CLAGGETT'S EASTER.



(Copyright, 1913, by the Author.)
MR. CLAGGETT was a fresh importation at our boarding house. How our landlady came by him I never know, but there he was, awkwardly eating with his fork as though he wasn't used to it, talking to everybody as though he had known them for years, making a merry little bluff of "Who's afraid?" and having terror and haysed written all over his middle aged, scraggy, rural countenance.
 I concluded he was "a character," and being one of "them newspaper fellows," as he termed it, was immediately interested in Claggett as so much marketable material for the columns of the daily paper. I offered to show him the sights, and he joyfully accepted.
 He wanted to go first to the theaters. I expected to have some fun the first night, but instead he just sat still and dozed over the performance. When it was over, he remarked calmly:
 "Waal, 'twan't near so bad as I expected."
 It was then my turn to be amazed. I had supposed it would be a great deal worse than he had expected.
 "Seems real tough, though," he added reflectively, "that nice, pretty girls like that are probably all on 'em bad."
 "Bad?" I exclaimed, quite horrified.
 "Why, they are not." And I walked to the defense of the stage and the ladies of the profession.
 "Waal, I allus heard tell they were," was his discouraging comment after I had finished my burst of eloquence.
 I was sorry to see after this that Mr. Claggett developed a morbid taste for investigating the lowest haunts in the city, including opium joints and dance saloons. He seemed determined to find something real bad.
 One Sunday morning we were walking down town together.
 "It's pretty hard for a defenseless woman in this town, the men are so all-fired bad," observed Mr. Claggett.
 "You mustn't think," I protested, "that New York men are all flounders; that they all delight in pouncing upon defenseless innocence and dragging its white wings in the mire. Sometimes they actually go out of their way to help innocence and keep it out of the mire. It's those fellows that they do talk much about, and they don't get in the papers."
 "I've a good mind to tell you a little experience of mine—yes, I will tell you. You ought to be set right in some things. I added a bit defiantly. "You were coming down to the office with me anyway, weren't you?"
 "Yes. Want to see one o' them big newspaper burials?" fore I go back.
 "Just then we turned into Fifth avenue. "Waal, what's gone on? A procession or what?" asked Mr. Claggett excitedly.
 "Oh, this is nothing. Only the usual crowd going to church. You see, I haven't forgotten it's Sunday morning if I have got to work." I answered.
 "My! Look at them women with real natural posies on 'em," as some elegantly attired belles wearing huge bunches of violets swept past.
 "It's Easter Sunday, you know."
 "Easter!" he said, slackening his pace, and then again in a low, husky tone: "Easter! So it is."
 "I uster allus color eggs for the children—fled 'em up in caliker, you know, an' b'liev 'em. There ain't any children to do it for now!"
 "Have you lost them?" I asked.
 "Yes, lost 'em. There wuz a boy an' a girl, an' I lost 'em both."
 The old fellow spoke in a low tone without any dramatic trouble in his voice, but I looked in his face there was something there strangely out of tune with the rustle of silks, the bunches of violets and the joyousness of Easter that seemed everywhere. It was not the resignation that looked toward the risen Christ. It was a hardness and bitterness that found no hope or consolation.
 "Perhaps you'd like to go in one of the churches," I said. "The flowers will be worth seeing, and the music is sure to be fine. You can come down to the office another day."
 "No, I don't care for their flowers an' their music on their fine flummery. If I could be just set back there, among them eggs. No," he added hastily, as though ashamed of having shown some feeling. "I'd ruther go down there with you, an' I want you to tell me that story."
 When we were settled in the office, I began:
 "It was like this, you see: One night I was coming home about 12 o'clock from the office. I had got off the cars and had turned into my street, when a girl, who had been walking along slowly, suddenly came up to me and stopped, looking in my face with a sort of mute appeal. I was about to brush past her when she caught at my arm.
 "Oh, sir," she cried out, "I haven't a place to sleep tonight! I haven't a father like than you, so I came out on the street, and I've walked and walked till now, and I can't go on any longer. I—I don't know what to do."
 "See here, my girl," I said. "You seem honest. You don't seem used to this sort of thing. I'll find you a night's lodging in a respectable hotel. Then tomorrow if you want work come to me at my office, and I'll try to find you something to do."
 "I took her to a hotel and paid for a room for her and her bag, thinking I'd very likely never see her again, but her face looked so sweet and fair I couldn't have done differently anyway.
 "Well, the next day she came and begged for work. She told me her story, and I must say I pitied her.
 "She had run away from home to go on the stage. A young fellow in a traveling company had lured her away. She thought he was honestly interested in her ambitions, instead of which he was a rascal, who wanted her only for himself. She was so innocent she never suspected, his

evil designs till he got her far away from home. Then she left him and tried to find an opening on the stage for herself.
 "It was the old story of struggle and failure. Her money gave out, and homeless and penniless she had gone that night on the streets for the first time. It was that or the river. God be thanked, I found her in time!"
 "Why didn't she go home to her father?" asked Mr. Claggett, abstractedly balancing a pencil on the inkstand.
 "She didn't dare to. He had told her when she went away never to come in his sight again."
 "Hard old fend," muttered Mr. Claggett. "Waal, her mother!"
 "She hasn't any."
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PENINSULARITIES.

NEWSY NOTES OF PEOPLE AND THINGS OF MICHIGAN.

University of Michigan Wins in the Oratorical Contest with Chicago University—Olivet College Students Go Through the Ice While Skating—One Drowned.

The U. of M. Wins the Debate with Chicago

The first inter-collegiate debate between the University of Michigan and the University of Chicago was witnessed by about 600 people at Ann Arbor and resulted in favor of the three local men who supported the claims of the University of Michigan.

Sad Drowning at Olivet.

A party of students were skating on Pine lake, about one mile from Olivet college, when the ice broke through and let them into the icy water.

Tragedy Near Royal Oak.

Will Crockett, a young man who has not borne the best reputation, attended a party given by Mrs. Johnson at her home, near Royal Oak.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

John Collier's home burned at Sheridan.

Grace Barnham, aged 13, was killed by a train at Grand Rapids.

A runaway at Milford resulted in the death of Josie Kellogg, aged 17.

The new caucus law was a failure at Grand Rapids, Jackson and Lansing.

Byran Duncan lost his farm residence near Inlay City by fire. Loss, \$2,000.

It cost Mrs. Mary Weinlander \$200 at Hillsdale for violating the local option law.

John Peterson had both legs cut off by a street car while he was drunk at Manistowic.

Dem. Christie, aged 22, of Rives Junction, took morphine for a toothache and is dead.

Ypsilanti's military company proposes to erect a \$25,000 armory and opera house.

G. W. Burke, of Perry, was bound over for trial on the charge of selling liquor without a license.

The U. S. supreme court has announced a rehearing of the famous pension case of Judge Long.

Horace Crosby, a farmer near Vassar was kicked in the side by his horse, and there are no hopes for his recovery.

Hanken Hauson, a newsboy, aged 13, fell into the river while playing on a boom at Grand Rapids and was drowned.

The supreme court knocked Grand Rapids out in her endeavor to sell \$75,000 worth of bonds to purchase a market site.

Miss Henrietta Sparrow, about whom there was so much sensational litigation at Lansing recently, has been declared insane.

The Western Michigan Fruit Growers' association in session at Grand Rapids reported a better condition than in years at this season.

W. H. Thacker, the Benzie county farmer sent up for life two years ago, for poisoning his wife, has been granted a new trial by the supreme court.

The Masonic block, the Duffie block adjoining and another wooden building were destroyed by fire at Yale. The loss is \$5,000 with small insurance.

William E. Streibinger, a commission merchant at 29 Euclid avenue, Cleveland, committed suicide at the Randolph hotel, Detroit, by taking poison.

A trapper named Lyman Phillips was found dead on the shore of Ackerson's lake, near Jackson. He was partly in the water when discovered.

The strike in Wheeler's ship yard at West Bay City has been settled. Wheeler will pay off in checks as originally intended, which caused the strike.

The war department estimates that it will cost \$50,000 to construct a 1,000-foot breakwater from Presque Isle into Marquette harbor which has been asked for.

The body of Matthew Weidenbach, a German grocer at 1218 Gratiot avenue, Detroit, was found in his back yard. There was a bullet hole in his left temple. A revolver was lying near and an alley window was open. The dead man's family believe that he committed suicide, but the police insist that he was murdered.

Geo. Jones was convicted at Grand Rapids of inducing Mary Webster, a simple-minded 17-year-old girl, to live with him by having a mock marriage performed. It took the jury about five minutes to reach a verdict of guilty. Jones has his wife and is engaged to another girl besides.

MASSACRE IN MATABELE.

Whites Massacred by Natives and a Serious Cape Town, South Africa. The Matabeles have revolted and massacred the white settlers, including British Commissioner Bentley.

The State Fair association and the West Michigan association have come to terms whereby the former will hold its fair on the latter's grounds at Grand Rapids, profits to be shared equally.

During the first thunder storm of the season at Galien, Isaacs Haroff's house was struck by lightning and the windmill demolished. A tree in another part of the town was shattered.

Geo. Jones, convicted at Grand Rapids of deceiving Mary Webster by making her believe he had married her, was sentenced to Jackson for three years.

Geo. Town, of Oscego, was engaged in a piece of wood when the saw burst, a piece hitting him in the face, cutting his nose, mouth and chin open, fracturing his jaw and knocking several teeth out.

Albert Henry, aged 40 years, an employe on the night shift of the C. & G. T. shops at Battle Creek committed suicide by taking an ounce of carbolic acid. He was found dead in an out-house by his wife.

E. J. Wieman, of Armada, a traveling salesman for the U. S. Baking Co., recently lost his life in a fall from his good luck has followed him to the extent that he is now the father of triplets—two girls and a boy.

The twenty-third annual meeting of the Michigan branch of the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior of the United States was held at Port Huron reported that over \$8,000 had been received that year.

Nearly 25 fishermen were carried out into Saginaw bay by the wind breaking the ice and they were in great danger of losing their lives. They reached shore after 24 hours but had to abandon all of their belongings.

Will Emmons, while splitting wood at Jackson caught his ax in a skosh line. It rebounded upon his skull, cutting a frightful gash, severing an artery and nearly slicing his ear off. A surgeon saved him from bleeding to death.

The three companies of militia in Grand Rapids have organized as a stock company under the name of Grand Rapids Light Infantry, and will unite in securing a commodious armory. The armory will be ready for dedication in the fall.

While E. G. Bailey was oiling the machinery in his laundry at Lansing, his coat sleeve caught in a swiftly revolving shaft and he was thrown to the ceiling. He caught a projecting beam with his left arm and hung there every minute of his clothes was torn from his body, but was not badly injured.

Strong southwest winds parted the ice in Keweenaw bay, near Pequaming, setting five fishermen adrift. Their rescue was regarded as almost impossible, but the men were rescued by the tugboat, the Constable, near Jacobsville, and he succeeded, after great exertions and much danger to himself, in saving all five. The families of the men had given up hope of seeing them again.

Foreclosure suits were begun in the U. S. court at Grand Rapids against the Detroit, Lansing & Northern; Detroit, Lansing & Grand Rapids, and Saginaw & Western railroads, by the Boston holders of the trust mortgages. This is the first step in the radical reorganization of the D. L. & N. system, which has been contemplated for three years. The mortgage bonds on which the suits are brought aggregate about \$2,500,000. The bill asks for the appointment of a receiver.

Wm. H. Meyer, the Traverse City merchant arrested for alleged attempt to defraud his creditors, has turned on his accusers. At Philadelphia his attorneys brought suit in the U. S. court against Samuel L. Jones, of McSherrytown, Pa., to recover \$100,000 damages for alleged false arrest. Jones sold cigars to Meyer, giving him credit of \$2,000. Last January robbers broke into Meyer's store, gagged Meyer and stole \$47,000. Jones charged that the robbery story was a ruse and had Meyer arrested.

The fifteenth annual meeting of the Woman's Home Missionary union of the United States church of Michigan was held at Port Huron. The reports showed the society to be flourishing. The treasurer's report showed that \$4,088.01 had been received during the past year. Officers elected were: President, Mrs. T. P. Powell, of Grand Rapids; vice-presidents, Mrs. W. H. Warren, of Lansing; Mrs. Geo. McLane, of Detroit; Mrs. T. N. Rhodes, of Hancock; Mrs. D. M. Bradley, of Grand Rapids; and corresponding secretary, Mrs. C. C. Dennison, of Grand Rapids; recording secretary, Mrs. H. C. Wyman, of Detroit.

The Republican state convention at Huron, S. D., declared for McKinley for President and reaffirmed the financial plank of the Minneapolis platform of 1892.

Dr. Tharp, the state prison physician at the Columbus, O., penitentiary removed from the body of James Morris a federal prisoner from Newark, O., a needle which he swallowed 42 years ago, when he was 11 years old. Morris says the needle has pained him at different times and in different parts of his body as his life was badly corroded when taken out, but the point was still sharp and the eye perfect. Dr. Tharp says he has known a number of cases like this, but none where the needle stayed in the body so long.

The British-Egyptian troops at Wady-Haifa were to march against the Mahdist city of Dongola on the upper Nile numbers 10,000 men. Reliable reports say that Khalifa has a force of 40,000, well armed and possessing artillery and siege guns at Dongola. The Khalifa has proclaimed a holy war against the British. The first move of the latter was to occupy and fortify Akashah, near Wady-Haifa, the dervishes falling back to concentrate at Dongola.

Mrs. Mary A. Davidson was acquitted after a brief trial at San Francisco of the charge of having extorted \$500 from Rev. Dr. C. O. Brown.

GENERALITIES.

England's "Soudan Plente" Creates Considerable Dissatisfaction Among the Powers—Turkey, France and Russia Combining Their Opposing Influence

Turkey, France and Russia Oppose England's Constantinople. As a result of the extraordinary cabinet council the Turkish government has issued an appeal, addressed to France and Russia, asking them to intervene with the object of regulating the affairs of Egypt. Germany, it is added, was also requested by the porte to exercise her good offices in this sense. In well-informed circles it is declared that the action of the porte is due to the consoling of the Egyptian government, the various of which countries, it is claimed, have submitted that the present is an opportune moment for Turkey to raise the question of her suzerainty over Egypt.

Paris: A semi-official note was issued stating that France will refuse to sanction the use of the Egyptian reserve fund for the purpose of the British-Egyptian expedition up the Nile to Dongola, unless she receives precise pledges concerning the British evacuation of Egypt.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg says that Russia is giving her support to the French. The Novosti says that the Dongola expedition is England's reply to the Russian proposal.

London: The Constantinople correspondent of the Times says that for the last year intrigues were on foot between the Turkish government and Osman Digma, which were likely to embarrass Italy and England.

Rome: The senate, by a vote of 100 to 6, has adopted the credit of 1,000,000 lire asked for by the government for contemplated operations in Africa. The speaker, during the debate, pointed out that the attitude of Great Britain is a serious matter.

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OUR LAWMAKERS AT WORK.

SENATE—Eighty-fifth day—Mr. Mills of Texas, delivered a forceful speech on the Cuban question during which he denounced Gen. Weyler as an "atrocious scoundrel and villain" and recalled the bloody history of Spain and her colonies in both old and the new world.

Mr. Mills said the United States had stood by the France or England. And Cuba from going to keep Cuba in the possession of Spain, was not the moral obligation of the United States to see that Spain gave Cuba fair government, lifted from the yoke of Spanish despotism was not the Cuban people. The day will come when the American conscience will be aroused to the truth regarding oppression of Cuba, and when that consciousness comes the American people will fill this chamber with Senators who will stop that oppression.

Mr. Morgan of Alabama, also spoke briefly in further support of the Cuban resolutions. Mr. Mills' resolutions went to the calendar. The rest of the day was given to the House of Representatives.

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GLIMPSES OF THE DOING OF THE BUSY WORLD.

England's "Soudan Plente" Creates Considerable Dissatisfaction Among the Powers—Turkey, France and Russia Combining Their Opposing Influence

Turkey, France and Russia Oppose England's Constantinople. As a result of the extraordinary cabinet council the Turkish government has issued an appeal, addressed to France and Russia, asking them to intervene with the object of regulating the affairs of Egypt.

Paris: A semi-official note was issued stating that France will refuse to sanction the use of the Egyptian reserve fund for the purpose of the British-Egyptian expedition up the Nile to Dongola, unless she receives precise pledges concerning the British evacuation of Egypt.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg says that Russia is giving her support to the French. The Novosti says that the Dongola expedition is England's reply to the Russian proposal.

London: The Constantinople correspondent of the Times says that for the last year intrigues were on foot between the Turkish government and Osman Digma, which were likely to embarrass Italy and England.

Rome: The senate, by a vote of 100 to 6, has adopted the credit of 1,000,000 lire asked for by the government for contemplated operations in Africa. The speaker, during the debate, pointed out that the attitude of Great Britain is a serious matter.

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EASTER



CHRIST HAS RISEN
HIS TEACHINGS REMAIN

The voice came from the churchyard without.

"Good God!" cried the old man, remembering the further duty that awaited him. "Did I really fall asleep?"

He seized the bell ropes and pulled them with skillful hand.

Far below the people swarmed from the church, as ants swarm from the anthill. Golden standards reared themselves in the air of the unborn Easter morning. Forming as a cross, the procession began to move around the church, amid joyful cries of "Christ has risen from the dead!"

The words went to the old bellringer's heart, and glancing out he was exalted in spirit. It seemed to him that the waxen candles that the people bore blazed with suddenly increased brilliance in the gray darkness, that the throng moved more and more swiftly, that the standards waved the more joyously, and that the awakening wind lifted up the joyful chorus from below and turned it to the bell's brazen peals with a sweetness superhuman.

Never did Micheich ring the bells with such joy and spirit.

It seemed as if his old heart had been welded into the dead copper of those bells, which laughed and sang and wept at the entrancing melody that rose to the stars above, and the stars seemed to fairly blaze with joy of it as the music poured upward into heaven and fell backward to caress the earth.

What a hymn of joy it was those bells pealed forth. The great has defenestrated the sky with the grand brazen cry of "Christ has risen." And the tenors, struck to their hearts, shouted sonorously, "Christ has risen!" while the clanging sopranos, as though fearing their lesser voices should be lost to the grand chorus, hurriedly, like gleeful children trying to outstrip each other, screamed a thousand times, "Christ has risen!"

And that sad old heart forgot its cares, its sorrows, and its insults.

The gray bellringer heard only the brazen music, now singing, now weeping, now floating to the starry sky, now sinking to the wretched earth; and it seemed to him that he was surrounded by his children and his grandchildren and that these were their happy voices—the voices of old and young together pouring out in one grand chorus a hymn of joy and rapture.

So the old bellringer pulled the ropes with strong, nervous arms while tears poured down his cheeks and his heart ran fairly over with a happiness he had never known before. And below the people listened, and they said to each other that Micheich had never rung so wonderfully before.

Then suddenly the great bass bell hesitated—and was silent. For a moment the others sang an unfinished, uncertain harmony. Then they, too, ceased, and there was silence save for the low, sad, trembling droning of their still but still resonant throats.

The gray bellringer had fallen helplessly on the bench beside the ropes, and two tears silently rolled over his pale cheeks.

Send a substitute! The old bellringer has rung himself out.

For Easter RISE! This day shall shine for evermore, To thee a star divine on Time's dark shore!

Till now thy soul has been all glad and gay; Bid it awake and look at Grief-to-day!

But now the stream has reached a dark, deep sea; And sorrow, dim and crowned, is waiting thee.

Each of God's soldiers bears a sword divine; Stretch out thy trembling hands to-day for thine!

Then with slow, reverent step and beating heart, From out thy joyous day thou must depart—

And, leaving all behind, come forth alone, To join the chosen band around the throne.

Raise up thine eyes! Be strong! Nor cast away The crown that God has given thy soul to-day!

Easter Hares.

About Easter time hares are almost as common as eggs in the shop windows, and many boys and girls may wonder why this is so. It is plain why the egg should be used. The life which comes, after so long a time, from the lifeless-looking egg, makes it especially typical of the resurrection. It is not so clear what the hare has to do with Easter Sunday.

Easter is a feast regulated by the moon. That is, it is appointed by the church that Easter should fall "upon the first Sunday after the first full moon which fell upon or after the vernal equinox." Now, the hare is the animal which the ancients considered sacred to the moon, and proper to be used at all feasts regulated by the moon.

So among the old customs which have been handed down to us from the old, old days is that which still uses the hare as well as the egg in the pretty fanciful decorations suitable for our great spring festival.—Easter Sunday.

No greater thing can be done than to love God and keep his commandments.

Southdown Association Notes.

The American Southdown Breeders' Association's offering of a gold medal as a premium to the owner of the flock of Southdown sheep making the best record during the year 1895, was used upon the number of premiums won at state, district and county fairs, a given number of points being allowed for sweepstakes, 1st, 2d and 3d premiums. For this medal there have been a number of competitors, the leading ones being George McKerron, Sussex, Wis., John Jackson & Sons, Abingworth, Ont., Can., F. W. Barrett, Wadsworth, N. Y., and W. E. Spicer, Harvard, Neb. It may take an official count to determine who is the successful winner.

Southdown sheep breeders are now applying for the registry of animals that are approaching the two-year-old limit, thus avoiding the payment of double registry fees that are required after animals are over that age. The demand for this breed of sheep has been remarkably good during the past year and the indications are that for 1896 it will be much better. The claims that these sheep are the best of any for mutonizing other breeds is acknowledged wherever they have been tried.

Arrangements are being made for the publication of the proceedings of the late meeting of the Illinois Sheep Breeders' Association, a copy of which will be sent to every member of the association, so that those not in attendance at the meeting may have the benefit of the interesting and valuable papers that were there presented. Sheep breeders who are not members of the association should have their names enrolled as such so that they may receive a copy of these proceedings.

The state fair grounds, Springfield, Ill., since the erection of new buildings in which the offerings of live stock may be conveniently and comfortably made, is increasing in its reputation as being one of the best public sale marts of the country. The sale here of Poland China hogs on Feb. 25th brought bidders from Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Texas, Missouri, Iowa, Michigan and Wisconsin, and the entire lot of 55 head of brood sows sold for an average of \$100 each, the highest price being \$651 for a young sow bred within a few miles of the grounds.—John G. Springer in Farmers' Review.

Our cattle.

What we call our native cattle are really cattle that have been imported at some time from the various countries of Europe. The native cows in our Eastern States were imported from England, Ireland, Germany, Holland and Belgium, but long before there had been distinct breeds developed in those countries. In the early annals of the American colonies we meet references to these importations. In the histories of the revolutionary movement in New Hampshire and Vermont one character, an Irishman, refers to himself as having sold himself for a series of years to a man for a white bull, the said bull being used to pay his fare to the New World. Some of these white cattle were much like the Durhams, and in fact may be considered nearly identical in everything but in name. Of course the native cattle, having been imported from regions raising cattle of almost every color and style, took on a great variety of characteristics.

From France were imported many cattle into the parts of America coming within their spheres of influence. As the territory was settled up to Louisiana, these cattle extended the limits of their range. In them black predominated, at least in a number of the more prominent strains. The so-called native cattle of the Indian Territory had their origin in these French cattle. The Indians, breeding them for a number of generations, have made almost a distinct breed. From Spain came an animal small in the quarters and in color light red, yellow and fawn. This was the origin of the Texas cattle.

Shropshire Premiums.

The American Shropshire Registry Association has offered a large number of premiums for 1896. The appropriations for each of the principal fairs of the United States and Canada vary from \$50 to \$75. The following gentlemen are recommended to the fair directors for judges of Shropshire sheep: Richard Gibson, Delaware, Ontario; John L. Thompson, Gas City, Ind.; S. H. Todd, Wakeman, Ohio; W. H. Beatle, Wilton Grove, Ontario; Frank D. Ward, Batavia, N. Y.; W. J. Garlock, Owen, Wyo.; George M. McKerron, Sussex, Wis.; Prof. J. A. Craig, Madison, Wis.; Mortimer Levering, Lafayette, Ind.

Sheep to be eligible to compete for these prizes must be recorded and have a number in the Record, a certificate of which must be filed with each entry certificate made. Each registered sheep must bear an ear tag with number and initials corresponding to that given on the certificate, and all must be owned by the exhibitor at least ten days before going into the ring. The above will not apply to the entries made for grade sheep.

For further information address Mortimer Levering, Lafayette, Ind.

Comparative Sheep Feeding.—The Iowa station has started an experiment to test the mutton producing qualities of ten breeds of sheep and some cross breeds. They will be fed alike, be slaughtered at the same time, and all results carefully weighed. The experiment will be watched with interest, yet it is felt that it will not tell very much. If all of these sheep had been raised on the station farm and their parents treated alike the results would have been more suggestive. The life of a lamb, as of any other animal, is bound up with that of its parents and grandparents, and we might say with its great-grandparents.

When Traveling.

Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectively on the kidneys, liver, and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches, and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50 cent and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only.

Ambition—a kind of egotism—is behind all achievement and all excellence.

Bicycle riders, football players and athletes generally, find a sovereign remedy for the sprains and bruises and cuts to which they are constantly liable, in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.

There is no such thing as becoming rich without giving away anything.

There is pleasure and profit and no small satisfaction in abating troublesome and painful ills by using Parker's Ginger Tonic.

The sin we spare is soon to become our master.

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ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.

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Such ills as

SORENESS, STIFFNESS, and the like,

ST. JACOBS OIL

WIPES OUT Promptly and Effectually.

THE EASTER CHIMES.

A Tale from the Russian of Kovalenko.

IT WAS the night before the Easter morning. The little village by the murmuring creek was half hidden in the mystical, vapory, starry gloom of a Russian night in springtime. The neighboring wood flung blackest shadows on the fields beside it. All was silent. The village slumbered.

Hours passed, and long before the night was gone its still charm was broken. Lights began to glimmer in the windows of cottages whose wretchedness was disguised in the bewitching springtime gloom of night. A gate creaked. The tread of a foot was heard here and there. Moving figures, darkly outlined, emerged from the shades of the wood. A dog barked, and then another and another.

Then a horseman clattered along the village street. A passing cart groaned and creaked under its early morning burden. The darkly outlined figures increased in number. The villagers began to gather in their church to bid welcome to the spring holiday.

It was a quaint little church. It stood upon a hillock in the middle of the village. All at once its windows glowed dimly among the shadows. Then their brightness increased. The church was all alight.

High into the darkness overhead reached the old belfry tower. Its top was lost in the azure gloom.

Then the rickety belfry stairs began to creak. Old Micheich, the bellringer, was clambering aloft. Soon his lantern hung in the bell window, shining like a new star in the sky.

It was hard for the old man to climb those steep and crooked stairs. His old eyes no longer served him, and he, like they, was worn out.

As he climbed, he pondered. It was time indeed, he thought, that he should rest. But God would not send him death. He had seen his children buried. He had stood by the open graves of his grandchildren. He had followed the old to their last resting place. He had

followed the young there, too. But still he lived and lived. It was hard. Many a time had he welcomed the Easter morning—so many times that he could not recall them all. He had even forgotten how often in later years he had hoped for death in this same old belfry, as now he hoped for it. And yet this early morning God had brought him there once more.

It was not yet time for him to ring the merry peals and the old man tottered to the belfry window and leaned out over the railing. Below him in the darkness he could dimly see the neglected graves. The white wooden crosses

as at their heads seemed to be guarding them with their widestretched arms. Here and there a few birch trees bent naked branches forlornly over the mounds and the aromatic odors of their young buds arose on the silent air to Micheich's nostrils. They bore to him a tale of tranquil, eternal sleep.

Where would he be a year from that moment? Would he be there again? Would he have once more climbed into that tower under the clamorous copper bells to awaken the slumbering night with their sharp, resounding strokes? Or would he lie out there in a dark corner of the cemetery with a white cross guarding his everlasting sleep?

God alone knew. He was ready to die—but in the meantime God had brought him into the belfry once more to welcome the Easter morning.

"To the glory of God!"

His old lips repeated the oft spoken



HE SEIZED THE BELL ROPES, formula, and his old eyes gazed into the deep sky above, burning with its millions upon millions of stars.

"Micheich! Oh, Micheich!"

The voice came from below. It was the old sexton, who had come from the church into the graveyard beneath the tower and who was gazing upward, with his hands shading his blinking, tear moistened eyes in vain effort to make out the form of the bellringer in the darkness overhead.

"What do you want?" answered old Micheich, bending over the railing. "I am here. Can't you see me?"

"I do not see," cried the sexton. "Is it not time to ring? What do you think?"

Both gazed upon the stars. Thousands of God's lanterns were blinking at them from the firmament. The night was waning. Micheich thought,

"No, not yet," he said, "wait awhile. I know when."

But it was time to salute the Easter morning. Old Micheich gazed at the stars once more, and then arose. He removed his hat, crossed himself and gathered up the bell ropes. A moment more and the night air shivered under the first resounding stroke. Then came the second, the third, the fourth. The lightly sleeping Easter air quivered with the joyous music of the shouting, singing bells.

Then the bells ceased. The solemn service began in the church below.

In bygone years Micheich had always gone down to the service and stood in a corner near the door, praying and listening to the music. But it was hard for him to do this now. He felt tired. So he sat down on the bench beneath the copper bells and listened to their waning resonance.

He thought. About what? Micheich himself could hardly answer the question. His glimmering lantern scarcely lit up the belfry. He could not make out the droning bells. They were lost in darkness. From the church below his old ears caught the singing now and then. The old man's gray head

sank upon his chest. Disconnected scenes from the past swarmed in his mind like bees in the hive.

"Ah!" he said as the music of the Easter hymn drifted up the tower stairs, "they are singing the troparion."

In his imagination he sang that hymn, again a youth, in the old church below. The little old priest, Father Naum, many years dead and buried, once more was intoning the end of a prayer, while children's voices united in the responses. Hundreds of peasants bowed and arose like corn before the wind. Now they crossed themselves devoutly.

The old familiar faces were of those long since dead. There was the stern visage of his father. There stood his elder brother at the old man's side, sighing deeply and crossing himself again and again. There he himself stood, young, healthful, strong, joyful full of expectation of a life's happiness.

Where was that happiness now? The old man's thoughts flickered up like a dying flame. Recollection illumined all the nooks and corners of his life. And all he saw was endless, ceaseless, merciless labor—labor far beyond his strength. He saw sorrow, too—much sorrow—and suffering unutterable.

Ah, where indeed was that happiness of which he had dreamed? The burdens of life had wrinkled his young face, had bent his powerful back before the time had come. They had made the joyous boy sigh as his elder brother had sighed.

There on the left, among the women of the village, with her head humbly bent, he saw his sweetheart. She was a good woman. May the peace of God be with her soul!

Oh, the pain that she had suffered! Want and work and woman's woes and withered her glowing womanhood. Her eyes had grown dim with years and weeping. The shocks and blights of life had painted a dull fright upon her comely face.

Ah, where was her happiness? God had given them one son, their joy, their very soul, and he was ground to his death by men's injustice.

The picture broadened and grew vivid in the old man's mind. He saw standing in his pew the rich enemy of the family, bowing his head to the very ground, glossing over in his prayers the wrongs of the widows and orphans whose lives he had blighted in his selfish greed. Micheich felt his heart grow hot within him now, as it had done then, while the dark faces of the holy



HAD FALLEN HELPLESSLY.

images on the altar frowned sternly upon man's sorrows and man's injustice.

But all this was long, long passed. All this was far away in the old times. And now all the wide world for him was this dark tower, where the wind sighed gently among the swinging bell ropes.

"Let God judge you! God will judge you!" whispered the old man, thinking of his enemy. Silent tears ran down his cheeks.

"Micheich! Ah, Micheich! What is the matter with you? Are you asleep?"

