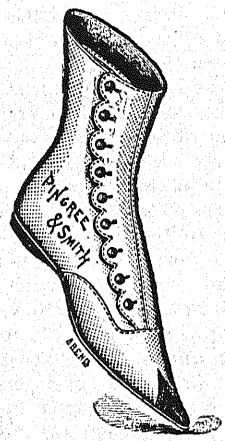


CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XV. NO. 39.

CASS CITY, MICH., MAY 1, 1896.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL.



The BEST THINGS IN LIFE come WITHOUT MONEY—LOVE, TRUTH, MORALITY.....

BUT WITH MONEY

THE BEST.....

SHOES, CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, PANTS, TIES, OVERALLS, ETC.

Come from us.....PINGREE Ladies' and Men's High Grade Shoes for LITTLE MONEY.....

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

N. B.—Butter and Eggs taken in trade.

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

CASS CITY BANK.

Auten, Seeley & Blair, Props.

Established 1882.

A general banking business transacted.

Foreign Exchange Bought and Sold.

Drafts issued payable in any Country in the World.

Money loaned on Real Estate.

Collections a specialty.

W. S. RICHARDSON, CASHIER.



BASE Balls,

RUBBER BALLS,

CATCHERS MITTS,

MASKS,

CROQUET SETS,

HAMMOCKS, ETC.

T. H. FRITZ,

Pharmacist.

Just Bought =

A large stock of Clothing from a manufacturer who is going out of business, bought at 50c. on the dollar and will sell at same rate. Now is the time to get good new suits at half price. A large stock of Shoes Hats and Shirts at wholesale prices.

2 MAGKS 2.

New Spring Goods

Arriving At

Frost & Hebblewhite's

At prices to suit the times.

Butter and Eggs Wanted.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE Now.

Caught on The Fly.

Jack McLellan is selling fish. This is Arbor Day. Plant a tree. May 1, 1896, and a lovely bright day it is.

A. H. Ale made a business trip to Elkton Tuesday.

We are pleased to state that Mrs. Richard Robinson is improving in health.

Clare Purdy and Frank Williams, of Gageton, were in town Sunday evening last.

Miss Lizzio Hatch, of Ellington, has been visiting friends and relatives in town this week.

Frank Elliott, of Ellington, visited at Mrs. E. K's. and H. S. Wickware's Saturday and Sunday.

Jas. H. Eno is having his house on Third St. west, repaired. J. W. Armstrong is doing the job.

H. B. Fairweather visited at Imlay City last week, and while there purchased a new delivery horse.

O. K. Jones, of the firm of Laing & Jones, pays a visit to the firm's farm in Ruth township, Sanilac county to-day.

Mrs. N. F. McClinton, child and mother, of near Alma, Mich., are guests at Dr. N. McClinton's at present.

A mock state election was held at the high school on Friday afternoon last and—everything went republican.

Chauncey Campbell is doing quite a business repairing bicycles, and is becoming quite an expert at that business.

Rev. Kennedy, of Caseville, filled the pulpit in the Presbyterian Church at this place last Sunday morning and evening.

Mrs. S. Mitchell, of Clifford, visited her mother, Mrs. Winegar, a few days this week on her way home from a call at Bad Axe.

Wm. Ball has moved into the Pinney building on Main Street—formerly occupied by E. Killens—and has opened up a bakery therein.

Sherman Lee rides a Crown King purchased of W. J. Campbell; also Lester Rogers is wrestling with one of those wheels this week.

E. H. Pinney was in Detroit Tuesday and Wednesday as a delegate to the State Democratic Convention. He was accompanied by Mrs. Pinney.

Editor McDowell, who has been enjoying a visit with friends and relatives in Canada for the past week and a half, is expected home to-morrow.

A K. O. T. M. sewing bee was held at Mrs. Schooley's Tuesday for Mrs. Robinson, one of the members of the order and who has been sick for so long a time.

Robert Burling has purchased the butcher supplies of Henry Becker and has opened up a meat market in the Stevenson building—at the west end of town.

O. G. Doying left for Detroit Monday where he will make his headquarters for a few months to come. He has rented his home in this place to Jos. Klein.

Miss Kate Miller has been teaching Miss McKenzie's department in our schools this week, rendered necessary by the severe illness of the latter's mother.

Miss Ella Atwell took her departure Monday morning for Land of Promise, Virginia, to stay with her sister, Mrs. James Gooden. Her many friends here wish her a safe journey.

The closing assembly of Miss Kit Clark's dancing class occurred last Friday night. There were about twenty-five couples present and a very enjoyable time is reported.

M. L. Moore returned the latter part of last week from a visit with relatives in the southern part of the state. His many friends are pleased to see him so much improved in health.

The little boy of John Hawkins, Jr., who suffered so severe an injury of the head recently by being run over by a wagon, has just about recovered under the treatment of Dr. Deming.

Our readers will, of course, not fail to notice the half page ad. of the Excelsior Clothing Co., of Toledo, Ohio, on the last page this week. They propose to give great bargains in clothing.

The Odd Fellows of Tuscola county celebrated the seventy-seventh anniversary of Odd Fellowship of America at Vassar Monday. Lodges from Caro, Cass City, Mayville, Marlette and other places were in attendance to the number of 500. Degrees were conferred in the opera house in the evening by delegate team of Eaton Lodge, of Bay City.

On account of the Republican State Convention May 6 and 7, the P. O. & N. Ry will sell tickets to Detroit at single fare for the round trip, good to return up to and including, May 8.

Postmaster Seed has succeeded in securing two more seal pouch services—for Port Huron and Saginaw. This increased mail facility will be much appreciated by the public generally.

Harvey Weaver, who has been ill for so many months past, is, we are pleased to state, now recovering his former strength. Mr. Weaver has had a long and hard siege of it and his survival is indicative of a strong constitution.

The photographic entertainment at the M. E. Church Tuesday evening was well attended. Pleasing features of the evening program were the singing by Miss Fenn and Mr. Squire's daughter, and the recitations by the latter.

The air just beyond the cemetery is rendered very unpleasant and unhealthy by the body of a decomposing horse. The authorities should see that the animal is placed under the sod at once and if possible by the parties who deposited it there.

We are pleased to note the many improvements that are being made to residence property in town this spring. It is evident that our citizens propose to maintain Cass City's reputation as being one of the neatest and prettiest places in this section of the state.

Our esteemed and witty Deford correspondent publicly announces through the columns of the Caro Democrat this week that he is not a candidate for the presidency of the United States. This will cheer up the real aspirants for the Democratic presidential nomination.

A boy walked into a merchant's office the other day in search of a situation. After being put through a catechism by the merchant he was asked: "Well, my lad, and what is your motto?" "Same as yours, sir, he replied: "same as you have on your door, 'push'." He was engaged.

Michigan farmers who have large quantities of potatoes left over from last year's crop which they can't dispose of might find food for reflection in the report from New York state that farmers there burn the tubers after they have been kiln dried, and that they make good fuel.—[Free Press.

The funeral of Mrs. John Hunter, formerly of Wickware but lately residing at Watrousville, was held in the Presbyterian Church in this place on Monday, Rev. Baxter officiating. The remains were brought here from Watrousville by Undertaker McKenzie, many friends accompanying them. The deceased was a half-sister of Robert Brown, living northwest of town. She leaves a husband and several grown children.

Missouri papers are now alleging that this notice was recently posted on the walls of a deserted homestead in the arid regions of Kansas: "Four miles from a neighborhood, 16 miles from a post-office, 25 miles from a railroad, 14 miles from a church, 180 miles from timber, 200 miles from a democrat, half a mile from water, a quarter of a mile from hell and the same distance from a Republican. Gone to Missouri which is God's country to get a fresh start."

The Republican convention of the eighth congressional district to choose delegates to the Republican national convention was held at Saginaw Wednesday. J. D. Brooker, of this place, was present as one of the delegates. General O. L. Spaulding, of Clinton Co., and T. W. Atwood, of Caro, were chosen as delegates to the national convention. Otto Sprague, of Shiawassee Co., and Hon. Geo. W. Hill of Saginaw Co., were elected alternates. The delegates were instructed for McKinley.

A sad accident happened to mar the otherwise very pleasant Odd Fellow's celebration at Vassar this week. Justice of the Peace, Levi P. Oldfield, of Bay City, was one of about a hundred Odd Fellows to go to Vassar in a special train, and on the return trip which was made at night, he, in some manner, fell from the train and was literally ground to death on the rails. He was not missed till the delegation reached the city, but his horribly mangled body was found the next morning a few miles out of Vassar. Railroad men think that the judge lost his balance while standing on the platform of the rear coach. Justice Oldfield was elected to the office of justice of the peace two years ago for a 4-year-term. He was handicapped in life by the loss of his right arm and part of his left hand when he was employed by the Michigan Central. A wife and four children survive him.

The Democratic convention for the purpose of electing delegates to the National convention was held at Detroit Wednesday. The convention endorsed the administration and practically sat down on free silver. Judge Brueckner and Mayor Baum, of Saginaw, were elected delegates to the national convention, and E. H. Pinney, of this place, and Paul M. Both, of Owosso, alternates.

Heller Bros., our enterprising millers, have purchased the Dewitt plaining mill property, west of their mill, and will move the buildings away to lessen the danger of fire to their roller mill. We are unable to state to what use the lots thus rendered vacant are to be put, but hope to see erected a new row of business blocks, extending from that corner through to the corner of Oak Street. These are good sites and should not remain vacant. Who bids?

The May term of the circuit court will commence at Caro on Tuesday next. The calendar is about the smallest ever issued. The following are the criminal cases which will probably come up for trial: The People vs. Wm. H. Atkins, selling liquor without a license. The People vs. Samuel Aourand, taking improper liberties with a female child. The People vs. Lawrence Simpson, furnishing liquor to minors. The People vs. J. W. Goodwin, taking improper liberties with a female child.

The Caro Advertiser takes this philosophical view of a very possible condition of the coming season:—"As to the drouth to come: It will come; of course it will. When has there been a summer that it didn't. We know it is coming and know it will be hot and dry just before the next succeeding rain, yet we will talk and worry about the probed condition of things. Then will come the gratifying, gentle rain and the worry will cease. It is the same old story nearly every year. Can the oldest resident recall the summer that the worry helped or hurried the rain?"

Many people are not aware that printers have a language of their own almost unintelligible to the uninitiated. The following gives an idea of the printing office lingo: "Billy, put George Washington on the galley and finish up that murder you commenced yesterday. Set up the ruins of Heroulanum and distribute the small pox. Lock up Jeff Davis and slide Bob Ingersoll into the hell box and leave the pi alone until after dinner. Put the ladies' form to press and go to the devil and put him to work on Deacon Fogg's article on 'Eternal Punishment.'" Now this is simple enough when translated into English, and not near so rough as the reader may imagine.

According to the Detroit Free Press the Democratic convention at Caro last week Thursday was a rousing one, nearly every township in the county being represented, and to a large extent by new men—the "young" blood of the party. Resolutions were offered and adopted indorsing the administration and President Cleveland. No action was formerly taken upon the currency question, but a strong free coinage sentiment could be plainly recognized. E. H. Pinney and J. D. Crosby, of this place, were chosen as delegates, the former to the state convention and the latter to the congressional. Mr. Crosby was also elected as a member of the county committee with G. W. Howell, the present "referee" as chairman.

Now is the time when the enthusiastic village gardener stirreth up the dirt in his two by twice garden and scattereth seeds promiscuously. In his mind's eye he seeth himself distributing fresh products to his neighbors, besides supplying his own table with garden delicacies. *A few months elapse, weeds spring up as if by magic and potato bugs increaseth with the rapidity of compound interest. Now observe this same village gardener. If he is still enthusiastic, hath as bright visions of the future as ever, set him down as a man of great stability and a possible future president. But it paineth us to say, things are generally otherwise, and this once enthusiastic village gardener preferreth not to talk on this subject, but buys his "green stuff" of some farmer friend and attendeth strictly to business down town.

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

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Robbery at Sebewaing—Bad Axe goes dry—Sudden Death at Unionville—Other Notes of Interest.

Lawyer Graham, of Carsonville, is now at the helm of the Journal at that place.

B. Smalley has rented the Mintland House at Caseville and the same is now undergoing repairs. "Burt" will make a good landlord.

Mrs. John Baker, of Unionville, dropped dead on the streets of that place Tuesday. She was 39 years of age and had been affected with heart disease.

Another paper in Tuscola county—the "Millington Messenger"—which made its bow to the public last week. It is a neat little paper and deserving of success.

Commencing to-day, Bad Axe goes dry—that is as far as the sale of spirituous and malt liquors for use as a beverage is concerned. A good, big step in the right direction.

E. O. Spaulding, the well known Caro merchant, has sold his store and stock of goods to J. C. Fuller, formerly a Caro boy, but who has been traveling for a Detroit mercantile firm for the past five years. Mr. Spaulding will locate in Detroit.

James A. Riley, an inmate of the Tuscola Co. poor house, committed suicide one day last week by cutting his throat. He was found in a grove some distance from the buildings. He was about fifty years of age and was afflicted with cancer.

Sam F. Owen has plans for building a small saw mill at Caseville on the site of the old one which was burned last week. He has 6,000,000 feet of logs in the river and thinks he may as well make lumber of them as to let the job to some other mill.—[Sebewaing Blade.

The place where R. Rudolph was killed near Forestville some ten days ago has received the name of "the valley of death" from the residents of the surrounding country, as three persons have been killed on the same spot, which is at the foot of a hill, within the past two years.

A bold and daring robbery occurred at Sebewaing Tuesday night, between the hours of 10 o'clock and morning. The house of George Porter, a marble worker in the Sebewaing marble works, was entered through a window, and cash to the amount of \$200 was stolen. Porter counted his money in the early evening and secreted it in his clock. The family sleep upstairs and heard no disturbance. So far there is no clue to the robbers. The marshal is looking up the case.

COMING EVENTS.

Cast Their Shadows Before Them.

THE foregoing quotation is very appropriate indeed for this column. Below we give space to the publication of the programs of two important conventions that are to occur in the Cass City M. E. and Baptist Churches in the near future.

A rally of the members of the Baptist Young People's Union of the counties of Tuscola, Huron & Sanilac will be held at the Baptist Church in this place on the afternoon and evening of Wednesday, May 6. The program to be observed is as follows:

- AFTERNOON SESSION—2 P. M.
- Devotional Exercises.....
- Mr. Morrison Jones.
- "Our Young People and Missions".....
- Mrs. H. Fraser, Caro.
- Discussion opened by Miss Emma Revenough.
- "How may we best promote Personal Work among our Young People?".....
- Miss Lula Jack, Bad Axe.
- Discussion opened by Rev. D. W. Leonard.
- "How may the Y. P.'s Society best help the Church?".....
- Mr. Geo. Payne, Marlette.
- Discussion opened by Rev. C. T. Jack.
- "Advantages and Opportunities of our Y. P.'s Society".....
- Miss Minnie Leonard, Unionville.
- Discussion opened by Rev. H. H. Andrews.
- "How may we best advance the Spirituality of our Young People?".....
- Mrs. J. S. McArthur, Cass City.
- Discussion opened by Mr. J. H. Gagner.
- "An Ideal Society".....
- Miss Fattie Morford, Caro.
- Discussion opened by Rev. H. Fraser.
- Consecration Service.....
- Mr. J. H. Gagner, Crosswell.
- EVENING SESSION—7:30 P. M.
- Praise Service.....
- Mrs. J. S. McArthur, Societies.
- Address.....
- Rev. H. H. Andrews, Deckerville.
- Address.....
- Rev. H. Fraser, Caro.
- (Continued on last page.)

A Horrible Experience.



MYGDALINE!
Amygdaloid!!
Amurcosity!!!
(That's swearing!)
Who struck us?
Are we still on earth?
Will the editor of this paper please come home?

The above but faintly expresses our situation, interrogations and wish of Tuesday morning last, when we had sufficiently recovered from a semi-dead condition into which we had been temporarily put. We have had enough experience in the country newspaper business to know that spring is the most trying and dangerous time of the whole year for the country editor, but little did we think as we made our way to the ENTERPRISE sanctum on the lovely, bright morning of Tuesday that we were soon to experience a horrible, delirious nightmare in the daytime. But that such was the case, the relation of the following ordeal will clearly prove.

"Spring poeks," as our readers doubtless know, flourish the year around, but grow extra bold in the spring time, when they are to be most dreaded. We have gotten so that we can tell one as far as we can see him, and consequently generally have time to make our escape from the office prior to his arrival, but on the morning in question we were deeply absorbed in figuring how to do a certain job of printing at less than the actual cost of the paper it was to be printed upon, and still make a profit, when a typical specimen of these individuals entered and hypnotized us—yes, paralyzed us. His coat-collar was turned up, his shoes were shined with stove polish and we wore a self-satisfied, expectant smile and a button-hole bouquet. Before we could offer any resistance he had unrolled about three yards of paper which he had carried under his arm, and "opened fire." We felt a gradual numbness coming over us and were soon unable to move. We could not sit and listen and wish that the nerves governing our sense of hearing might also be temporarily paralyzed. His smile was now one of triumph. His three-yard rhyme was headed "BEAUTIFUL SPRING." We can only recall a few of the verses. They commenced and continued indefinitely something like this:

Spring, Oh beautiful Spring,
Of thee we sing,
Good cheer you bring,
And our hat we swing,
You loosen the brook,
And it goes top-look,
Into every nook,
While I read my book
And cast my hook,
To the barnyard I stray,
Where the horses they neigh,
And the hens they lay,
Each one egg a day,
Oh! balmy spring breezes,
With fragrances that please,
With La Grippe and Co-sneezes
And accompanying sneezes,
In the woods we ramble,
With our pen and our ink:
We watch the sutletrick gambol,
While we think and we think,
Oh! spring we're inspired,
To praise you in rhyme,
Our thoughts are not mixed,
But are on deck every time,
The morn's dewy fragrance
Our lips do kiss,
We enjoy our books,
While the air a solemn jealousy holds,
You hills be naked to the breeze,
The fields are bare and groves unfructed,
Bare are the limbs of shunnetless shivering trees,
No wonder that the corn is shocked.

This last stanza was more than we could stand and by an almost supernatural effort aroused ourself sufficiently to remind him of the fact that he was treating of spring and not of fall. He looked surprised at our interruption and replied that, while his wonderful production, adding that "Beautiful Spring," he desired to make it a good, all-the-year-around poem.

"All things have an end," was no exception. He left his manuscript and requested its publication, adding that he would purchase an extra copy of the paper at three cents. We "came to" in about a quarter hour after his departure and spent enough more time to make a half hour in kicking ourself around the office for not having—with the assistance of the devil and our patent spring poet eliminator—assisted him, three yard of poetry and all, into the street.

As our only solace now we have packed his manuscript in a strong wooden box, together with a large quantity of old type-metal to give it proper weight, ready for shipment, C. O. D., to his nearest express office, which is at Caro. He will probably think that he is simply getting a re-mittance for his contribution and probably, also, we will not hear from him again.

We still hold the fort—but will the editor please come home?

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.

W. J. Campbell reports a good trade in implements this spring and has reduced prices of implements and repairs to the lowest living profits. He has a very complete line and can furnish the farmers with almost anything from a plow bolt up to a threshing machine.

Farmers Attention.
Cheap reliable insurance at low rates. 4-24-tf E. B. LANDON.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

Sense of duty is the only really reliable stimulant.

The Raines law in New York has put the liquor business under a cloud.

The Venezuela commission is much in evidence, or, more properly, deep in evidence.

The thief who stole the hitching posts in Arcola, Ill., is probably some bicycle promoter.

Some people act as though they considered grumbling a virtue indicative of a high spirit.

Too many persons imagine that there is something funny about getting other people into trouble.

The Russian bear, not satisfied with its recent feast on Turkey, is now consuming all the China.

There is probably not a woman on earth who does not privately believe that she is more or less abused.

A man has arrived at years of discretion when he is pleased at being told that he is a fair copy of his father.

Truly the scepter is passing from the hand of man when we read that the most courageous soldiers of Cuba are women.

Ballington Booth has begun his campaign in the northwest properly by striking at the chief center of wickedness, Chicago.

The George W. Childs has just given material aid to the Cuban insurgents. It is only a tug, but the name is kept up by such philanthropy.

Should Uncle Samuel have the hide and horns of the Spanish bull to exhibit at his next World's Fair, the aspect will be truly Columbian.

If the story that King Lobengula is alive and leading the revolt of the Matabele it shows the necessity of having him killed again without delay.

The opinion is growing that women should know more of firearms. The right to carry pops and to pop will eventually be freely accorded the sweet sex.

Now that whisky is to be made from Wisconsin potatoes the farmers will probably reconsider their determination to turn their attention to other crops.

That Texas murderer who sat on a box of dynamite and deliberately exploded it furnished a precedent in his last act that will be vigorously applauded.

Two carloads of artificial legs have been sent from Berlin to the Italians in Africa. Now they are showing sense. Legs are more needed in fighting the Abyssinians than firearms.

The Spaniards have scored another victory in Cuba. They succeeded in getting away after a losing battle with the insurgents. There is an urgent need of more horses among Weyler's men so that they may get away faster.

Stanley, who gave up his American citizenship for the honor of a seat on the Tory benches in the English parliament, has turned out a complete parliamentary failure. The explorer has found that while a nobody may be somebody in the wilds of Africa, it takes a somebody to be anybody in a house where nearly everybody is gone crazy.

A New York woman is some body and believes that human flesh is the only proper stimulant for the brain. She proposes to eat nothing but children in future and wants to begin with her own baby, who is only 19 months old. She tried eating sponges with butter, but found that unsatisfactory. She declares that her grandfather, who was a very clever and brainy woman, ate nothing but babies.

Nicola Tesla says that Edison is not working along the right line in his X ray work, while he is. Now, as a matter of fact, while Mr. Tesla has enjoyed more newspaper notoriety than Edison, he has not put out nearly as many inventions. He claims to have plenty of wonders up his sleeve, but the public is likely to be largely on the side of the Wizard, who finishes his things promptly and gives the public the benefit of them.

A youth in New Haven (how funny it is that so many horrible things happen in Connecticut) suddenly disappeared on his wedding day a few hours before the ceremony was to be performed. It was discovered that he had fled from the town into the measureless hence, but the bride, who is a determined New England girl, has started out to find him and says when she does she will marry him so quick that he will have no time for a second break-away.

An extremely pretty white girl in New York has married a repulsive negro freak, who is on exhibition at a dime museum there under the strange name of the Turtle Boy. He is a dwarf monstrosity and also an imbecile. He cannot walk and resembles an animal more than a human being. Another case for Max Nordau.

The greater New York project being now practically a thing of the past, it is in order to plant potatoes on a portion of the soil that it was proposed to have in the city limits.

ON PIRATES ISLAND.

ST. THOMAS WAS FORMERLY BLACKBEARD'S SEAT.

Present Day Reminders of His Reign of Crime—Nineteen Wives and Vast Treasure Were His—His Head the Compensation for His Deeds.

Martinique Letter.
COME down into the hold, my merry men, and we'll have a little hell of our own." This was the cheerful request of the pirate Blackbeard, when business was dull and time hung heavy on his hands. As such a request was also in the nature of a command, and further emphasized by a display of the small arsenal of pistols, arquebuses, and cutlasses which Blackbeard wore about his person, his crew always accepted his invitation with alacrity.

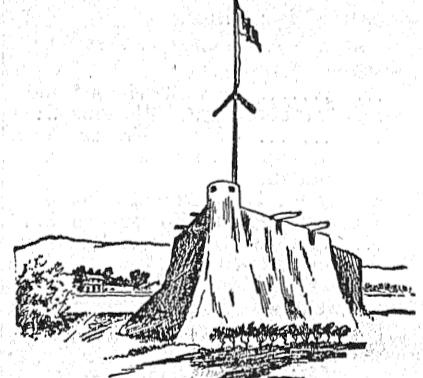
Once in the hold, with the hatches battened down, the general pirate lighted sundry pots of brimstone, previously prepared, and then serenely awaited developments. With lungs of leather and a constitution habituated to diabolical pastimes, Mr. Blackbeard inhaled the fumes sulphurous as though they were gales of incense from Araby, and when one of his unfortunate messmates ventured to cough he was promptly knocked on the head. And when, at last, sneezing and coughing spitting and swearing, the crew essayed a bolt for the hatches and outer air, the festive mariner simply crossed his hands and fired indiscriminately into the crowd of writhing wretches, wounding and killing without mercy.

This was Blackbeard's idea of a good time, and perhaps anticipatory of the good times in store for them when he and his comrades should have departed for the pirates' happy hunting grounds. At all events, it was simply one of his lighter pastimes, his really serious work being put in on the hapless sailors and merchantmen who fell into his hands while his vessel was cruising the seas between the island of Jamaica and the coast of America. Another of his diversions consisted in making his many prisoners walk the plank, said plank being struck out over the side of the vessel, with the farther and projecting into nowhere, and the howling waves beneath. The scene of this pirate's depredations was chiefly about the group of islands known as the Virgins, in the West Indies, where the numerous concealed harbors and inlets gave him opportunity for escape when hotly pursued by his many enemies. For, though it may seem very strange, this great man had enemies, who, perhaps jealous of his successes, and desiring of putting an end to them, chased him from one place to another most persistently.

It was about the middle of the seventeenth century that Blackbeard, formerly known as Capt. Teach, of Bristol, England, took to the high seas for a living, and became the scourge of the Spanish, Dutch and English merchant marine. He had discovered in the island of St. Thomas, then recently taken possession of by the Danes, a retreat after his own heart. It abounded in hidden harbors, deep inlets, reef-enclosed bays, and projecting promontories that commanded wide extended views of the surrounding seas. The Danes had seized it, finding it practically unoccupied; and, not to be behind them in push and progress, he took possession of the best strategic point on the island. They had erected a little red fort (which may be seen today), supplied it with cast iron cannon (still there), garrisoned it with a handful of stolid soldiers, appointed a governor and police inspector, and then claimed it all. This claim Capt. Blackbeard was disposed to resent, and so, when the valiant Danes drove him out of their fine harbor he vowed he would bring the compatriots of the immortal Hamlet to arms.

He sneaked around to the other side of the island, the northern shore, where he knew of a harbor as good as their own, and there landed. This harbor is still there and is yet as solitary as the day old Blackbeard sailed into it with his rapacious crew. It lies directly north of the fortified harbor of Charlotte Amalia, which is also known as St. Thomas, but there is a high hill intervening, which shuts it out from the rest of the world, and the handful of Danes in their little red fort. It is steep, harp-shaped, with high cliffs on either side, and a beautiful beach of white sand at its lower end, nearest to the town beyond the hill.

Landing there at their leisure, the pirates carried their stores and guns to the top of the hill, peeping over the crest of which they could see all the harbor of Charlotte Amalia spread out before and beneath them. This hill crest is about 1,500 feet above either harbor, north and south, and commands, in fact, the entire island, with its outlying reefs and islets. Having taken possession of the hillcrest, Blackbeard then had the Danes at his mercy.



THE OLD RED FORT, the rest of the world, and the handful of Danes in their little red fort. It is steep, harp-shaped, with high cliffs on either side, and a beautiful beach of white sand at its lower end, nearest to the town beyond the hill.

Landing there at their leisure, the pirates carried their stores and guns to the top of the hill, peeping over the crest of which they could see all the harbor of Charlotte Amalia spread out before and beneath them. This hill crest is about 1,500 feet above either harbor, north and south, and commands, in fact, the entire island, with its outlying reefs and islets. Having taken possession of the hillcrest, Blackbeard then had the Danes at his mercy.

But this was not what he wanted—this narrow ridge, so far above the sea that his retreat might be cut off at any moment—his desires were fixed upon a certain tower, standing isolate upon one of the central hills on which the town was beginning to be built. Having accumulated at the crest all the stores and ammunition necessary, together with such cannon as he could spare from his ship, he awaited a favorable opportunity to descend and take the tower. This came that night, and, if any of us had been there, we might have seen a band of villainous cutthroats carefully wending their way down the steep hillside toward the object of their desires. They finally reached it, summoned the captain in command of his small garrison to surrender—which he did at discretion—and then quickly took possession. When, next morning, the peaceful Danes gazed northward, they saw the pirate flag, with its emblems of death, flying from the parapet of the old tower.

That they were astonished, goes without saying; that they hastened to point their antiquated cast-iron guns in the direction of the tower is a matter of course. But they never fired them off. Discretion was clearly the better part of valor in this instance, especially as it was enforced by the pirate commander's threat to blow their fort to smithereens at the least sign of offensive preparation. Down from the hill-



BLACKBEARD'S TOWER.

crest Blackbeard brought his ammunition and plunder, not forgetting, you may be sure, the nineteen women who stood to him in the nature of wives, and whose fair faces were veiled from the sight of curious spectators. And there they were incarcerated, tradition tells us, these nineteen captive brides. They were a heterogeneous collection, their very nationalities showing the broad sympathies and catholicity of taste of their husband. There were creoles from Cuba; two had been snatched from the very jaws of Havana from a galleon just sailing out of its famed harbor. Three were taken on the Spanish Main, and, judging from their dark complexion, had native Indian blood in their veins. One came from Jamaica, the daughter of an English trader, and had first seen the light in a seaport town of old England. She, with her complexion of cream and roses, was reputed the favorite of the stern, black-whiskered sailor, and consequently was hated by the others. How long they were confined there tradition does not inform us; but it is likely that the deeds of their master soon brought upon him the combined fleets of the nations which he had so long and vicio-lously outraged. Square-stemmed Dutch droghers, full-waisted English ships, high-decked Spanish galleons, all were scouring the seas after this universal enemy; and it were very strange if he should not be brought to bay at last and made to answer for his misdeeds. A sea dog born and bred, he could not long stay ashore, even though holding securely a fort that dominated the island of the Danes. Leaving a portion of his harem in the tower, he climbed down to the hidden harp-shaped harbor behind the hills, and again ventured forth upon the sea. There, finally, he met his fate in the person of a valiant officer of the English navy, who, after a fierce fight, overcame him and carried him and his bloody crew to port. It is a matter of history that this valiant lieutenant sailed into a harbor of Virginia with the head of Blackbeard affixed to his bowsprit. It was the fiercest, most savage-looking head that has ever been seen since the Medusa shook her snaky locks and transformed living men to stone. For the face was covered to the eyes with bushy whiskers black as night, curling and profuse, and this enormous beard was adorned with wax-tapers and lighted matches when his owner was in action, giving him an appearance nothing less than diabolic. But the shaggy head, with its whiskers, still adorned with matches and tapers, was at last taken in triumph to shore, never more to wag in hideous jest or to determine the fate of his victims by a nod.

Nineteen lovely widows were left behind, perchance to mourn; but with whom they were left as residuary legatees, or where they were left, is not known at the present day. But the tower is there, still standing on its central hill above the quaint town of Charlotte Amalia; the little red fort is there, with its gaping old guns still pointing skyward, and the Danes are there, stiff and formal, as of yore.—New York Times.

The equine roarer is no longer a bother to English veterinary surgeons, who now perform tracheotomy on the horse so afflicted, and thereafter he breathes easily and well through a white metal tube, silver-plated. Many carriage horses may be daily seen in London and elsewhere wearing these tubes, and in the hunting field, in certain instances, horses, which without them could not have galloped a mile, have with the aid of tubes been hunted for five seasons.

MRS. BEN HARRISON.

EARLY LIFE OF THE EX-PRESIDENT'S WIFE.

Accomplishments Inherited From a Cultured and Gifted Mother—She Was Left a Widow After Three Months of Married Life.

New York Letter.
MRS. HARRISON was born at Honesdale, Pa. Her father was Russell F. Lord, who was general superintendent and chief engineer of the Delaware & Hudson Canal company, at Honesdale, Pa., which was at that time the head center of the great corporation. There was also a John Lord, a brother of Russell Lord, who also held a position of prominence with the same company.

This John Lord had married a Miss Neal, daughter of the cashier of the Honesdale bank. Her sister was the wife of Dr. John Scott, a Presbyterian preacher who lived in Indianapolis. Dr. Scott had two bright handsome daughters, Caroline and Elizabeth. At this time Miss Caroline Scott, or Carrie, as she was called, was being wooed by a young lawyer of Indianapolis, this was along in the 40s. While the girls were visiting their aunt, Mrs. John Lord, at Honesdale, the young Indianapolis lawyer came on to Honesdale and renewed his intentions to Miss Carrie.

While in Honesdale the suitor urged his case with such persistence and fervor that a decision in his favor was handed down, a binding engagement was made, and Benjamin Harrison, all unconscious of future honors went back to Indianapolis with a heart full of happiness that was founded on the promise that had been made to him.

At the time these handsome western girls visited the home of his brother, Russell F. Lord was a widower, with



MRS. DIMMICK HARRISON.

two stalwart sons. His age was more than twice that of Lizzie Scott, but he met her and fell in love with her and proposed for her hand. She was a dashing young woman and would have been attractive in any circle of society. Her lot at home was humble, being that of a poor, Presbyterian preacher's daughter. Mr. Lord had wealth and every luxury to offer her, and he was strenuous in his wooing, so she accepted him. The marriage did not prove to be a happy one. There was dissension and much bitterness. The match was an ill assorted one, and it was an open secret that the home of the Lords was not a harmonious one. Three children—Walter Scott, Mary and Lizzie—were born to them. At about the close of the war Mrs. Lord left her husband, and taking her two daughters with her, returned to her father's home in Indianapolis. The son, Walter, remained with his father at Honesdale, where he died some fourteen years ago. His father, Russell F. Lord, died a few years previously. His brother John, who when a young man had been such a phenomenal success, had become a total wreck through drunkenness and vicious habits. His unfortunate family went to ruin as well, the mother dying totally blind at the home of her daughter, who had married a canal boatman.

The old man himself is said to be still living among the rocks of the Delaware valley, overlooking the canal, of which he was formerly chief owner. After the return of his daughter, Mrs. Lord, with her two daughters, to his home in Indianapolis, Dr. Scott was called to Springfield, Ill., to take charge of a Presbyterian institution that is now known as Concordia college. Mrs. Lord and her children accompanied him, and all lived together in a pleasant home on Seventh street.

For some reason the Presbyterians failed to make a success of this college, and in 1874 the Lutherans took hold of it and reorganized it. Previous to his career in Springfield Dr. Scott had been president of Ohio Female seminary, at College Hill, Ohio,

where General Harrison was receiving his education, and it was here that the future president first met Miss Caroline Scott, who after ward became his wife.

When Dr. Scott found that the college at Springfield was proving a failure he gave it up and took private pupils, boys whom he prepared for college. And the indefatigable old man preserved and made a great success of his school, which he conducted in the dining room of the house in Seventh street.

Mrs. Harrison's mother, Mrs. Lord, was a fine woman, who stood her misfortunes bravely and reared her little family in a manner that reflected great credit upon her excellence of character and intelligence of mind. She was a rare musician and was very active in a social way, taking part in all the amateur concerts and other social entertainments. The fame of her charming rendition of "Comin' Thro' the Rye," her favorite song, still lives in the memory of her old friends. She was in all respects a superb woman, gentle and kindly in her nature, refined, cultivated and dignified, beloved in the community and actually worshipped at home. Under her loving and careful training the finest traits of character were developed in her children. Indeed many of the splendid qualities of this exceptional mother live today in her daughter, General Harrison's bride.

Mrs. Harrison's sister, Lizzie Lord, who became the wife of Lieutenant Parker, was a great belle. She was a beautiful girl, graceful and dashing, a fair-like dancer and intrepid skater and an entertaining companion in all respects. Her little sister Mamie, the present Mrs. Harrison was at this time only 12 years old. She was not so handsome as Lizzie, but was none the less popular among the juveniles. She was a perfect brunette and was always spoken of as being "the very image of her mother." She wore her hair short and kept it brushed well back from her forehead and held in place by a little, old-fashioned, flat, semicircular comb, which extended from ear to ear. Full of fire and fun and mischief and possessed of a quick wit and a trim figure, she was a great

IS AN ABLE DIPLOMAT.

LORD DUFFERIN THE FOREMOST MAN IN EUROPE.

In the Difficulties Between England and France He Is Playing the Part of Peacemaker—Greatly Respected by the French.

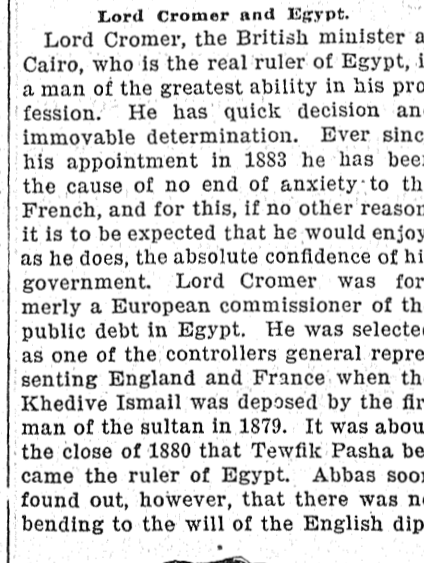
FOUT of the dust and din which England's bold proposition to conquer the Sudan has raised in France, rises the form of the imperator Marquis of Dufferin and Ava, the most distinguished diplomat of the times. France is fighting angry with England, and the relations between the countries are tense as a fiddle string. All England looks to the Marquis of Dufferin to smooth down the ruffled feathers of the Gallie bird, and if he fails in this amazingly difficult task it will be because the affair transcends the power of the master hand at diplomacy. The marquis has won his honors fairly, and he has no end of them. Not even a tithe of them can be given here, but it may be said that he has occupied every lofty post in the diplomatic service of his country, and its collateral interests. He is now above 70 years of age, and in his long career has been of vast service to his government. He has been secretary of state for India, and of war, too. He was viceroy of India and governor general of Canada. He was British

commissioner in Syria. He has been ambassador to Russia, to Rome and to Constantinople. It was while at the Turkish capital that he was entrusted by his government with the conduct of the entire Egyptian relations, and had the settlement of all the questions that grew out of the trouble made by Arabi in 1881 his lordship was given his present post to the French embassy, and now, when the two governments clash, he came to the front as peacemaker. He is personally loved in Paris and this fact will go a long way toward a real triumph of diplomacy should he succeed in placating France and winning a victory for English advancement in Africa. Yet his present position is an exceedingly difficult one. Lord Dufferin has no end of titles. His father was the fourth baron of Dufferin, and the son has been widely honored by many universities. He has some honorary degree from every big university in Great Britain. Harvard gave him honorary LL. D. in 1878. He is an author of note, and withal one of the most interesting personages in Europe. He was born in Ireland in 1826.



LORD DUFFERIN.

Lord Cromer and Egypt. Lord Cromer, the British minister at Cairo, who is the real ruler of Egypt, is a man of the greatest ability in his profession. He has quick decision and immovable determination. Ever since his appointment in 1883 he has been the cause of no end of anxiety to the French, and for this, if no other reason, it is to be expected that he would enjoy, as he does, the absolute confidence of his government. Lord Cromer was formerly a European commissioner of the public debt in Egypt. He was selected as one of the controllers general representing England and France when the Khedive Ismail was deposed by the firman of the sultan in 1879. It was about the close of 1880 that Towfik Pasha became the ruler of Egypt. Abbas soon found out, however, that there was no bending to the will of the English diplomat. Cromer bluntly told him that if he gave any more trouble he would be deposed, and realizing that the British emissary was the master Abbas resigned himself to the inevitable.



LORD CROMER.

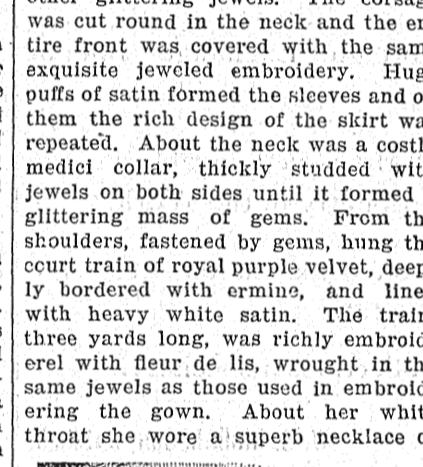
Heavyweights All. The family of a farmer named Raymond, living in Casshoun county, Michigan, is in the heavy weight class. There are six sons and their combined weight exceeds a ton—consistently over 300 pounds each. Neither the father nor the mother tip the scales at more than 150 pounds.

VERITABLE "JIM THE PENMAN."

Bank of England Note Executed with Marvelous Accuracy.

Many stories of skill in imitative penmanship are told, but the following, related by an English authority, is probably the most wonderful authentic case ever recorded, says the New York Mail and Express. In 1866 Robert Stewart, a famous master of penmanship, executed a £5 Bank of England note with such accuracy and reality that he was waylaid in the streets one night and robbed of the note by a ruffian who had seen it in his possession a few hours previously. Stewart, indignant at the treatment to which he had been subjected, gave chase to the thief and, with the assistance of the police, succeeded in recovering the sham note. At the subsequent police court proceedings no one seemed to have the slightest suspicion as to the genuineness of the note, which was handed round to the various persons engaged in the case. A few weeks later Stewart, who was a personal friend of the cashier of the local (Newcastle-on-Tyne) bank, took the note to him one morning and asked that it might be cashed. In return for it he received five sovereigns and left the bank. An hour or two afterward he paid a second visit to his friend the cashier and, taking him to one side, confessed that the note was a forgery and refunded him the money. The cashier, whose surprise was great, refused to believe that the note was a counterfeit, and was not convinced until Stewart had executed another one in his presence.

Queen of the Mardi Gras. One of the sweetest maids of New Orleans is Miss Arthemise Baldwin, who was crowned queen of the recent Mardi Gras in the city near the delta. She is the daughter of Albert Baldwin, president of the New Orleans National Bank. Miss Baldwin looked a real queen and certainly never did a real queen wear a more gorgeous coronation, a pretty picture of which was made by the Illustrated American. This gorgeous robe was of the richest white satin embroidered with gold thread and jewels. Around the bottom of the skirt were five large coronets, wrought out of seed pearls and jewels. Above them was a rich applique of palest green velvet couched in gold thread and with the design picked out in amethysts, sapphires, emeralds, and other glittering jewels. The corsage was cut round in the neck and the entire front was covered with the same exquisite jeweled embroidery. Huge puffs of satin formed the sleeves and on them the rich design of the skirt was repeated. About the neck was a costly medic collar, thickly studded with jewels on both sides until it formed a glittering mass of gems. From the shoulders, fastened by gems, hung the court train of royal purple velvet, deeply bordered with ermine, and lined with heavy white satin. The train, three yards long, was richly embroidered with fleur de lis, wrought in the same jewels as those used in embroidering the gown. About her white throat she wore a superb necklace of



ARTHEMISE BALDWIN.

diamonds, a jeweled girdle spanned her waist, on her head she wore a crown and in her hand she bore a scepter.

Byzantine Art.

Not only hundreds of admirable Syrian churches, but St. Sophia itself, had been completed before the early Christian Perigieux was begun. When we think what this must have been, with its wooden ceiling and scant, barbaric attempts at ornament, and what St. Sophia is, with the most beautiful dome that has ever yet been constructed, and a richness of finely devised and perfectly wrought adornment that has never yet been equaled, can we marvel that any kind or degree of contact with Byzantine art deeply impressed western eyes and often guided western hands? Can we wonder that the churches of Constantinople were copied at Ravenna, or that Charlemagne copied Ravenna at Aix-la-Chapelle, and sedulously encouraged the immigration of Byzantine artists? Or is it surprising that in the tenth century, the Venetians, perpetually in commercial contact with every eastern port, imitated a Constantinopolitan church amid their own lagoons? Between the sixth and the eleventh century western art—Romanesque art—was not even sure what it wanted to try to do, while in the sixth century eastern art—Byzantine art—had already conceived and perfected some of the most marvelous monuments of human intelligence and taste.—("The Churches of Perigieux and Angoulême," by M. G. Van Rensselaer, in the Century.

Sowing of Bacteria in Soil.

Herr Nothe, a German scientist, is said to have discovered a means of cultivating the nitrogen absorbing bacteria which are the cause of the assimilation by leguminous plants to the atmospheric nitrogen, and he believes that the productiveness of certain soils can be increased by sowing these bacteria. As the experiment would cost the farmer \$2.50 an acre, he is not likely to try it on an extensive scale.

When Nature
Needs assistance it may be best to remember it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedy only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company.

Civil engineers say the wings of the butterfly display the greatest possible lightness combined with the greatest possible strength.

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

The best pearls are perfectly round, the next best are pear-shaped, and egg-shaped ones are considered the most inferior.

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

An Indian named Kimotah, who lives at Fort Smith, Ark., has a horse that is within a fraction of 10 hands high.

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

A woman loses her chief attraction when she begins to let her head guide her heart.

Are you a sufferer from that terrible plague, Itching Piles? Doan's Ointment will bring you instant relief and permanent cure. Get it from your dealer.

When we are living to do good we can depend upon God and angels to help.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 752 N. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Proprs., Toledo, O.

The raven has been known to live for 100 years and the swan for 110.

We will forfeit \$1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. THE PISCO CO., Warren, Pa.

Every man has a such right to kill himself as he has to live a useless life.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Give more and use that old and well-tried remedy, **Dr. Cassell's Soreness Syrup** for Children's Teeth.

The devil always leads the man who hesitates about doing right in the wrong way.

"The babies in our block" have organized a bowl club.

Nervous
People find just the help they so much need, in Hood's Sarsaparilla. It furnishes the desired strength by purifying, vitalizing and enriching the blood, and thus builds up the nerves, tones the stomach and regulates the whole system. Read this:
"I want to praise Hood's Sarsaparilla. My health run down, and I had the grip. After that, my heart and nervous system were badly affected, so that I could not do my own work. Our physician gave me some help, but did not cure. I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Soon I could do all my own household work. I have taken

Cured

Hood's Pills with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and they have done me good. I will not be without them. I have taken 13 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and through the blessing of God, it has cured me. I worked as hard as ever the past summer, and I am thankful to say I am well. Hood's Pills when taken with Hood's Sarsaparilla help very much." Mrs. M. M. MESSING, Freehold, Penn.
This and many other cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills act easily, promptly and effectively. 25 cents.

It is afflicted with **Thompson's Eye Water.** Sold every where.

CRIPPLE CREEK Write for what you want to see. THE MEDICINE IN THE VEGETABLES. JACKSON ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

DENISON JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal of the U. S. Mint. In time. Sold by druggists. No. 11, H. Moffat, The First National Bank, The International Trust Company, all of Denver.

There is just a little appetizing bite to Hires Rootbeer; just a smack of life and good flavor done up in temperance style. Best by all tests.

CRIPPLE CREEK GOLD STOCKS
Treasury stock of the Black Diamond Mining Company, full paid and non-assessable, now offered at 50 CENTS PER SHARE. After May 1st, price will be \$1.00. Get in on ground floor. Write H. A. McINTYRE, Official Broker, Mining Exchange, Denver, Colorado. References: Mr. H. H. Moffat, The First National Bank, The International Trust Company, all of Denver.

DR. KILLMER'S SWAMP KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE. At Druggists, 50c & \$1.00. Advice & Pamphlet Free.

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FATAL LOVE.
BY CLARA AUGUSTA
INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XXI.—(CONTINUED.)

She kissed an ivory cross laying on her bosom, and proceeded with evident difficulty.

"Well, I fled with Paul Linmere. For a time I was very happy. He was kind to me, and I loved him so! We lived in a little vine-wreathed cottage, on the banks of the Seine, and I had my tiny flower-garden, my books, my birds, my faithful dog Leo—and Paul! Every pleasant night he used to take me out on the river in the little boat which bore my name on its side. I lived in a sort of blissful waking trance, that left me nothing to desire, nothing to ask for. Fool that I was! I thought it was to last always. After a while Paul wearied of my caresses and words of love; it might tire him to be loved so intensely. But such was my nature. He grew cold and distant; at times positively ill-natured. Once he struck me; but I forgave him the blow, because he had taken too much wine. He laughed me to scorn, and called me by a foul name that I cannot repeat. That night he asked me to go out boating with him. I prepared myself with alacrity, for I thought he was getting pleased with me and perhaps would comply with my request. Are you weary of my story, Louis?"

"No, no. Go on. I am listening to you, Arabel."

"It was a lovely night. The stars gleamed like drops of molten gold, and the moon looked down, pure and serene and holy. Paul was unusually silent, and I was quiet, waiting for him to speak. Suddenly, when we reached the middle of the river, he dropped the oars, and we drifted with the current. He sprang up, his motion nearly capsizing the frail boat, and taking a step toward me, fastened a rough hand upon my shoulders. 'Arabel,' he said, hoarsely, 'your power over me is among the things of the past. Once I thought I loved you, but it was merely a passion which soon burned itself out. After that, I grew to hate you; but because I had taken you away from home and friends, I tried to treat you civilly. Your caresses disgusted me. I would gladly have cast you off long ago, if I had had but the shadow of a pretext. I am to be married to a beautiful woman in America before many months shall elapse—a woman with a name and a fortune which will help me to pay those cursed debts that are dragging me down like a millstone. For you I have no further use. There is no disgrace to its dreamless sleep! The next moment the boat was capsized, and I was floating in the water. I cried aloud in his name, beseeching him to save me, and got only his mocking laugh in return, as he struck out for the shore. I could not swim, and I felt myself sinking down—down to unfathomable depths. I felt cold as ice; there was a deafening roar in my ears, and I knew no more."

"My poor Arabel, I could curse the villain who did this cowardly thing, but he is dead, and in the hands of God."
"When I woke to consciousness, I was lying in a rude cottage, and two persons, unknown to me—a man and a woman—were bending over me, applying hot flannels to my numbed limbs and restoratives to my lips. I had some articles of jewelry on my person, of some considerable value, and with these I bribed the persons who had taken me from the river to cause Mr. Linmere to believe that I had died. They were rough people, but they were kind-hearted, and owe them a large debt of gratitude for their thoughtful care of me. But for it I should have died in reality. As soon as I was able to bear the journey I left France. Linmere had already closed the cottage and gone away—none knew whither, but I was satisfied he had departed for the United States. I left France with no feeling of regret, save for Leo, my faithful hound. I have shed many bitter tears when pondering over the probable fate of my poor dog."

"Be easy on that subject, Arabel. I saw the hound but a few weeks ago. He is the property of a lady who loves him—the woman Paul Linmere was to have married, if he had lived."
"I am glad. You may laugh at me, Louis, but the uncertain fate of Leo has given me great unhappiness. But to continue—I engaged myself as nursemaid with an English family, who had been traveling on the continent and were about returning home. I remained with them until I had accumulated sufficient funds to defray my expenses across the Atlantic, and then I set out on my journey. I came to New York for that had been Mr. Linmere's home before we went to France. I soon got upon the track of him, and learned that he was about to be married to a Miss Margaret Harrison, a young lady of great beauty, and with a large fortune. I wanted to see her; for you must know that I had registered a fearful vow of vengeance on Mr. Paul Linmere, and I desired to judge for myself if it would fall heavily on the woman he was going to marry. For even while I was going to marry, I now hated him."

"I saw Miss Harrison. I accosted her in the street one day, as any common beggar would have done, telling her a pitiful story of my poverty. She smiled at me, spoke a few words of comfort, and laid a piece of gold in

my hand. Her sweet face charmed me. I set myself to find out if she cared for the man she was to marry. It had all been arranged by her father years before, I understood, and I felt that her heart was not interested.

"After learning that, nothing could have saved Paul Linmere. His fate was decided. Twice I waylaid him in the streets, and showed him my pale face, which was not unlike the face of the dead. And as he believed that I was drowned, the sight of me filled him with the most abject terror. How I enjoyed the poor wretch's cowardly horror!"

"The night that he was to be married, I lay in wait for him at the place where the brook crossed the highway. I had learned that he was to walk up alone from the depot to the house of his expectant bride, and there I resolved to avenge my wrongs. I stepped before him as he came, laid my cold hand on his arm and bade him follow me. He obeyed, in the most abject submission. He seemed to have no will of his own, but yielded himself entirely to me. He shook like one with the ague, and his footsteps faltered so that at times I had to drag him along, and I took him to the lonely graveyard, where sleep the Harrison dead, and—She covered her face with her hands and lapsed into silence.

"Well, Arabel, and then?" asked Castrani, fearfully absorbed in the strange narrative.

"I dropped the hood from my face and confronted him. I had no pity. My heart was like stone. I remembered all my wrongs; I said to myself this was the man who had made my life a shipwreck, and had sent my soul to perdition. He stood still, frozen to the spot, gazing into my face with eyes that gleamed through the gloom like lurid fire. 'I am Arabel Vere, whom you thought you murdered!' I hissed in his ear. 'The river could not hold my secret! And thus I avenge myself for all my wrongs!'"

"I struck one blow; he fell to the ground with a gurgling moan. I knew that I had killed him, and I felt no remorse at the thought. It seemed a very pleasant thing to contemplate. I stooped over him to assure myself he was dead, and touched his forehead. It was growing cold. It struck me through and through with a chill of unutterable horror. I fled, like one mad, from the place. I entered a train of cars which were just going down to the city, and in the morning I left New York and came here. I fell sick. The terrible excitement had been too much for me, and for weeks I lay in a stupor which was the twin-sister of death. But a strong constitution triumphed, and I came slowly back to health. I had some money on my person at the time I was taken ill, and happening to fall into the hands of a kind-hearted Irish woman, at whose door I had asked for a glass of water, I was nursed with the care that saved my life.

"But I have never seen a moment of happiness since. Remorse has preyed on me like a worm, and once before this I have been brought face to face with death. Now I am going where I sent him. God be merciful!"

"Amen," responded Louis fervently. It was very still in the room. Castrani sat by the bedside, waiting for her to speak. She was silent so long he thought she slept, and stooped over to ascertain. Yes, she did sleep. In this world she would never awaken more.

CHAPTER XXII.

ASTRANI remained in Boston, and saw the remains of the unfortunate Arabel Vere consigned to decent burial, and that duty accomplished he took the first train for Lightfield.

It was sunset when he reached the dwelling of Nurse Day. Margaret was sitting on the veranda, with Leo by her side. The hound ran down to the gate to give the visitor a joyful greeting, and Margaret descended the steps and held out her hand. She was very kind, and almost cordial, for she respected Castrani with her whole heart, and she was pleased to see him.

"I am very glad to see you, Mr. Castrani," she remarked, leading him into the sitting room, "and so also will be Nurse Day when she returns. She has gone to a prayer meeting now. And I am especially pleased to see you just at this time because I am thinking of returning to New York, and I hope to persuade you to give me your escort, if it will not be asking too much."

"To New York? Indeed that is delightful intelligence for the five hundred dear friends who have deplored your absence so long! I had feared sometimes that you intended to remain here always."

"I almost wish I could—life has been so peaceful here. But I must go back sooner or later, as well now as at any time. I think I am strong enough to bear it," she added, sadly.

"Miss Harrison, I want to tell you a story."

She drew back from the hand he laid on hers, and her air became cold and repelling. He divined her fears, and smiled a melancholy smile.

"No, not that. Do not fear. I shall never again trouble you with the story of my unfortunate passion. I must go through life without the blessing that would have made this world a paradise. It is not that of which I would speak, and you need have no apprehension for the future. God helping me, I will never say to you a single word that a brother might not say to a dearly beloved sister."

She put her hand into his. "I wish I could love you, Louis Castrani," she said, solemnly. "You deserve my heart's best affections; but for me love is over! I have had my day, and it is set. But you shall be my brother, my dear, kind brother, Louis! Oh, it is sweet to know that in this false world there is one heart loyal and true!"

"Margaret, there is more than one true heart in the world, as you will acknowledge when I have told you my little story. I know now why you discarded Archer Trevlyn. You thought him guilty of the murder of Paul Linmere!"

A ghastly pallor overspread her face; she caught her breath in gasps, and clutched frantically the arm of Castrani.

"Hush!" she said. "Do not say those dreadful words aloud; the very walls have ears sometimes! Remember their utterance puts the life of a fellow mortal in peril!"

"Have no fear; I am going to right the wrong!"

"Leave his punishment to God. It would kill me to see him brought before a hissing crowd to be tried for his life. Oh, Mr. Castrani, I implore you—"

"Calm yourself, child. I shall never knowingly injure Mr. Trevlyn. He deserves no punishment for a sin he never committed. He is guiltless of that deed as you are yourself!"

"Guiltless—Archer guiltless!" she cried, her face wearing the pitiful, strained look of agonized suspense. "I do not quite comprehend. Say it again—oh, say it again!"

"Margaret, Archer Trevlyn never lifted a hand against Paul Linmere—never! He is innocent before God and the angels!"

She dropped her head upon her hands and burst into tears—the first she had shed since that terrible night when that blasted revelation had, as she thought, sealed up the fountain of tears forever. Castrani did not seek to soothe her; he judged rightly that she would be better for this abandonment to a woman's legitimate source of relief. She lifted her wet face at last—but what a change was there! The transparent paleness had given place to the sweet wild rose color which had once made Margie so very lovely, and the sad eyes were brilliant as stars through the mist of tears.

"I believe it—yes, I believe it!" she said softly—reverently. "I thank God for giving me the assurance. You tell me so. You would not unless it were true!"

"No, Margaret; I would not," replied Castrani, strongly affected. "Heaven forbid that I should raise hopes which I cannot verify. When you are calm enough to understand I will explain it fully."

"I am calm now. Go on."

"I must trouble you with a little, only a little, of my own private history in order that you may understand what follows. I am, as you know, a Cuban by birth, but my father, only was Spanish. My mother was a native of Boston, who married my father for love and went with him to his Southern home. I was an only child, and when I was about twelve years of age my parents adopted a girl, some four years my junior. She was the orphan child of poor parents, and was possessed of wonderful beauty and intelligence. Together we grew up, and no brother and sister loved each other more fully than we. It was only a brotherly and sisterly love—for I was engaged at sixteen to Inez de Nuncio, a lovely young Spanish girl, who was cruelly taken away from me by the hand of violence, as you know. Arabel grew to girlhood, lovely as an houri. She had many suitors, but she favored none, until he came—Paul Linmere! His health had driven him to Cuba to try the effect of our Southern air, and soon after his arrival he became acquainted with Arabel. He was very handsome and fascinating, and much sought after by the fair ladies of my native town. Arabel was vain, and his devoted attentions flattered her, while his handsome face and fascinating address won her love. And before my parents had begun to ascertain any danger from Linmere's society she had left everything and fled with him.

"My mother was plunged into grief, for she had loved Arabel like an only child, and the uncertainty of her fate I think hastened my mother's death. My father lost no means untiring to discover the whereabouts of the erring girl—but in vain. For years her fate was shrouded in mystery. My parents died, Inez was taken from me, and weary and heart-sick I came to New York, hoping to find some distraction in new scenes and among a new people.

"The day before you left New York I received a message from Arabel Vere. She was in Boston ill unto death; she wanted to see me once more; and she had a sin upon her conscience which she must confess before she died, and she must confess it to no person but myself. In obedience to this summons I hurried to Boston, and the same train that carried me carried you also.

"I found Arabel but a mere wreck of her former self. Her countenance told me how fearfully she had suffered. She was ill, in a wretched room, with no attendants or medical aid. I had her immediately removed to lodgings suitable for her, and provided a nurse and a physician. From this time she began to mend, and in a couple of days

the physician pronounced her out of immediate danger. When she knew her life was to be prolonged she refused to make the confession she had summoned me to hear. So long as there was any prospect of her recovery, she said, she must keep the matter a secret. But she could not die and leave it untold. Therefore, she promised that whenever she should feel death approaching she should send again for me, and relieve her soul by the confession of her sin. A few days ago came her second summons.

"Previous to this, only a little while, I had been inadvertently a listener to an altercation between Archer Trevlyn and his wife, during which Mrs. Trevlyn, in a fit of rage, denounced her husband as the murderer of Paul Linmere. She produced proofs, which I confess struck me as strangely satisfactory, and affirmed her belief in his guilt. She also told him that because of her knowledge of his crime had come to you, you had discarded him, and left New York to be rid of him forever!"

"So knowing this, when I listened to the dying confession of Arabel Vere, I knew that this confession would clear Archer Trevlyn from all shadow of suspicion. Arabel died, and I buried her. Previous to her death—perhaps to guard against accident, perhaps guided by the hand of a mysterious providence to clear the fair fame of an injured man—she wrote at length the history of her life. She gave it to me. I have it here. It will explain to you all that you desire to know."

He gave her the manuscript, wrung her hand and left her.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

POCKETED HIS PRIDE.

Cuban Patriotism Prevented Him from Speaking, but Not Walking, Spanish.

"Madam," said the tattered wretch, as the woman of the house came to the door, "you see before you a victim of the worst governmental tyranny on the face of the globe."

"You look it," answered the woman, according to the Buffalo Express. "My looks do not deceive you. Yet, madam, I can assure you it humbles me greatly to be compelled to ask alms of you. Two short months ago, madam, I was rich enough to have bought all the houses on this street."

"Indeed," said the woman, growing interested.

"Yes," pursued the wanderer. "I had a great plantation, acres of sugar cane and tobacco, hundreds of negroes to do my bidding. I spent my time in idleness and luxury. I never had a want that I could not gratify by a wave of my hand."

"Where was all this?"

"In Cuba, madam. I am a Cuban refugee. My plantation was burned by the cruel Spaniards because I had given aid to the patriots. My wife and children were murdered, my dependents all scattered, and I—"

"If you're a Cuban," interrupted the woman, "prove it by talking Spanish."

"Madam," said the tramp, with a pained expression, "in the part of Cuba where I lived the people were such patriots that they never used the Spanish language. They talked only English."

"Oh," said the woman, "then there's one other way in which you can prove what you say."

"It is humiliating to me to have my word doubted. My Cuban pride revolts against it, but my hunger for the mince pie which I can smell from your kitchen forces me to pocket my pride. Name your other test and it shall be fulfilled."

"You might walk Spanish," said the woman, with a smile, as she shut the door.

Trivial Things.

"It may seem a trivial thing to you," said a well-known druggist, "but one of our greatest annoyances is about corks. I have been in the drug business for nearly fifteen years, and I feel sure that my experience is no different from that of every other druggist. The trouble I complain of is that almost ninety-nine out of every 100 persons when presenting a bottle for medicine will invariably retain the cork until you have filled the bottle, put a new cork in it and tied it up, when they will say: 'I have the cork.' This may seem a trifle to kick about, but corks cost money, and then there is trouble occasionally to find one to fit a bottle properly. The amount of money we lay out annually for corks might be cut down fully 50 per cent if our customers would only think."

Interesting Statistics.

An analysis of 2,000 accident policies on which benefits were paid shows 531 persons injured by falls on pavements, 243 by carriages or wagons, seventy-seven by horse kicks or bites and forty-seven by horseback riding; 117 were cut with edge tools or glass; ninety-six were hurt by having weights fall on them, and seventy-six were hurt in bicycle accidents, while seventy-two were hurt by falling downstairs.

Hawaiian Idols.

The collection of Hawaiian idols belonging to the American board, and which were sent to this country as curiosities by the early missionaries to the Sandwich islands, has been sent back to Hawaii to be deposited in the National museum. They are said to be the only specimens of the original deities of the islands now in existence.

British Tramways.

The tramways of Great Britain and Ireland receive in fares annually at the present time about £2,600,000, and the omnibuses about £2,000,000. There are about 45,000 cabs in the United Kingdom, which earn £2,200,000 per annum.

Tried and Sure Things.
Rough on Headache, quick cure, 15c.
Rough on Toothache, instant relief, 10c.
Rough on Coughs, good, sure better, 25c.
Rough on Cold, LaGrippe and Influenza, 50c.
Rough on Catarrh, sure to please you, 50c.
Rough on Life Pills, best for constipation, 50c.
Rough on Malaria, for chills, fever, ague, 50c.
Rough on Dyspepsia, unequaled cure, 50c.
Rough on Rheumatism and Gout, a cure, \$1.
Rough on Bunions and Chilblains, 25c.
Rough on Corns, hard or soft corns, 15c.
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, 25c.
Rough on Pain, Plasters, porous, best, 2-25c.
Rough on Pain, (mustard plasters), 5c.
Rough on Worms, easy taker, effective, 25c.
Rough on Cholera, for diarrhoea, colic, etc., 25c.
Rough on Hysteria, quiet, rest, sleep, 25c.
Rough on Itch, for all skin humors, 50c.
Rough on Asthma, new, quick relief, 50c.
Rough on Piles, external and internal, 50c.
Rough on Sores, cleansing, quick healing, 25c.
Leaurelle Oil Balm, 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 Tonic, best for constipation, 50c.
Wells' Brain Tonic, keeps you bright, vigorous and strong, 25c.
Wells' Stomach Elixir, comforting relief, 25c.
Wells' Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Cure, \$1.
Wells' Lithia-Rye Whiskey, a pure, harmless, healthful 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 Flies, Bed Bugs, Roaches, Ants, Rats, Mice, 15c.

One part of Lake Ronkonkoma, Long Island, has never been fathomed. Two hundred feet of line have failed to find bottom.

Cheap Excursions to the West and Northwest.

On May 5, 1898, the North-Western Line (Chicago & North-Western Railway) will sell Home Seekers' excursion tickets at very low rates to a large number of points in Northern Wisconsin, Michigan, Northwestern Iowa, Western Minnesota, Nebraska, North Dakota and South Dakota, including the famous Black Hills district. For full information apply to ticket agents of connecting lines or address W. B. Kniskern, G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ill.

The man who keeps his heart to himself is a selfish creature.

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.

Can a hungry man make a square meal of off road steak?

Home-seekers' Excursions. On May 5th, the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway company will sell tickets at very low rates to points in Missouri, Kansas and Texas. For particulars address H. A. Cherrier, 316 Marquette Building, Chicago, Ill., or T. B. Cookery, 503 Locust street, Des Moines, Iowa.

RUB STAINED HANDS WITH SAIT AND LEMON JUICE.

PUTS ALL FITS STOPPED FREELY. Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Pills After the First 72 Hours. Nervousness, Debility, Headaches, Stomach Troubles, Biliousness. Send to Dr. Kline, 281 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Scour ironware with finely sifted coal ashes.

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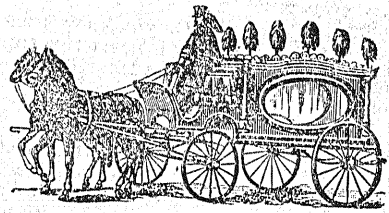
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UNDERTAKING.



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 5 cts. a yd. which you should see.

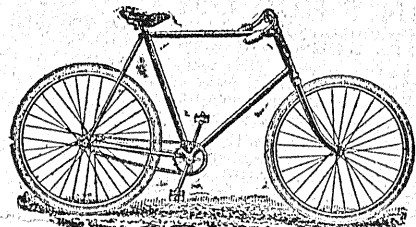
Ingrain Carpets in wool and cotton at low prices. Mens' Shirts, Pants, Overalls, Jackets and many other articles at low prices.

Groceries Cheap.

LAING & JAMES.

BELVIDERE. AMERICAN BEAUTY.

Something New. Strictly up to Date.



Ride an **IXION**

They are right or we will right them. Handsome in appearance. Beautiful and durable finish. Artistic nickel plate. Adjustable handle bars. 1 1/2 inch tubing, heavily re-inforced. 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 '96 patterns.

BICYCLE SUNDRIES KEPT ON HAND.

Pneumatic Saddle, Morgan & Wright Tires, American Dunlop 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.

How Is It Possible?

You can't see how mince meat, as good as any made at home, can be sold for 10 cents a package (enough for 2 large pies)?

The Reason's Plain.

Many carloads of the materials for None Such Mince Meat are bought at one time, at first hands. All the paring, chopping, seeding, stemming and cleaning are done by perfected machinery. Such immense quantities are sold that a mite of profit on each package of

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

Is enough. All across the state, and get the genuine. Send your name and address and mention this paper, and we will mail you free a book, "None Such Mince Meat," by one of the most popular humorists of the day. HERRELL-SOULE CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An independent newspaper. Published every Friday morning at the ENTERPRISE STRAM PRINTING HOUSE, Segar 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 column are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

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

A. A. P. McDOWELL,
Proprietor.

OUR MOTTO:
PERSEVERANCE, PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents

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

PINNEBOG.

Pinnebog is having a boom. Chas. Dibbs is building a machine shed.

Alex Champine raise a new barn last week. The Supervisor called on us this week.

Thomas Odell is building a new dwelling. Dr. Truscott is building a stable near his residence.

Sam Truscott, of Oxford, spent Sunday at Mr. Kerr's.

John Wakefield, of Colfax, spent Sunday at Mr. Kerr's.

The prospects for a good crop of wheat, hay and fruits are good.

The illustrated "hymn social," given by the Epworth League, was a grand success.

Geo. Stewart has moved into the Mackle Merrill house and will work the Martin McPhee farm.

CANBORO.

W. Turner is still on the sick list. Mrs. Albert Dulmage is on the sick list.

David Quant has recovered from his late illness.

Henry Thomas, of Vassar, Sundayed with friends here.

The outlook for a large crop of fruit in this section is good.

Mrs. Margaret Stoddard is reported ill with stomach trouble.

John Leitch, who has been very ill, we are glad to learn is much better.

Messrs. D. A. Freeman and McGeorge, of Cass City, were in town on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Peters, of Berne, visited with their parents Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Easton.

John Hinton returned from Virginia well pleased with the country; and would return were it possible to dispose of his property here.

A goodly number of the L. O. T. M's. visited Cass City Wednesday afternoon and evening to surprise Mrs. Wm. Hallack, who is a member of Canboro Hive.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hiller celebrated their 80th marriage anniversary April 23. No doubt they are the oldest couple living in the United States. Grandpa is 106 and Grandma 103 years of age. Grandma has been poorly of late and grave doubts have been entertained for her recovery, but is improving nicely under Dr. Watson's treatment.

Two Lives Saved.
Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill. was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she said it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 129 Florida St. San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

Fresh Stationery at this office.

WOLFTON.

Rudolph Born was in Elkton Monday. Raising and dance at Kasanke's last week.

Wm. Wolf and wife attended church in Berne Sunday.

Wolf Bros. have rented the Heartt farm for this year.

Mrs. Henry Barnhart is numbered with the sick at present.

Mrs. J. Warrington visited her mother in Elmwood last week.

Wm. Heck is putting in a piece of oats on shares on Geo. Grear's farm.

Mrs. M. Evans and son drove to Bay Port Monday to bid farewell to the former's mother, who went to Saginaw Wednesday.

RESOLVE.

Spring weather at last. The winter wheat is badly killed in this vicinity.

Miss Laura Myers has resumed her old position in the post-office.

Our burg boasts of a Pingree club with quite a large membership.

Warm weather has had a bad effect on our town. Our shoemaker has taken to farming and our blacksmith has shouldered his anvil and gone to do likewise.

A leap year social last week at the residence of F. P. Thompson. Leap year socials are becoming quite fashionable but for some reason the fair sex do not seem to be quite as successful as they might.

ARGYLE.

Mrs. Andrew McLachlin is visiting at Crosswell this week.

School opened on Monday after a two weeks' vacation.

Nature has put on her spring dress and everything looks beautiful.

Miss Barbara Striffler was in Cass City on Thursday of last week.

A bouncing baby girl at Lachlen McLachlin's. Mother and child doing well.

Malcolm McNaughton has returned to Argyle after a week's visit at Carosville.

Services were held at the Catholic Church on Monday. Father Burke presided.

Miss Kipper has returned to Argyle after a two weeks' visit at her home in Minden.

A Republican caucus was held at Argyle and A. A. Wheeler, Malcolm McNaughton, Gus Langenburg and Andrew McLachlin were appointed as delegates to the county convention to be held at Sanilac Centre, Apr. 27.

GREENLEAF.

All our farmers are busy with their spring work.

Ye scribe makes his bow again and offers apologies for his long silence.

George Howey and Miss Mable Baxter spent Sunday in Elmwood as guests of Miss Florence Webster.

George Howey has rented the Barn's old farm house and will show these people how to raise beans.

Dell Mosher and Hiram Whitesell have rented the Sneyter place and will also work James Whitesell's place.

Elder Brown, of Yale, will speak in the Greenleaf school house Sunday evening. He is an able speaker.

Andy Hampton is building an addition to his house. That's right. All these little improvements increase the value of your farm.

Jack McCollum has men at work getting material in readiness for his dwelling house to replace the one he burned a few months ago.

There are some strange doings reported around our burg. Better be warned in time. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

CASEVILLE.

Maggie Morrison went to Detroit on Tuesday.

John McLean, of Pigeon, was in town on Sunday.

Mrs. Leo Kelly, of Pontiac, is now boarding at the Central Hotel.

Mr. Stafford, of Port Hope, was the guest of T. B. Woodworth last week.

Miss Ella White is visiting her brother, J. White, of this place.

Clay Crawford, of Toledo, Ohio, is in town looking after the interests of his estate.

Paul Woodworth, of Pigeon, was in town to attend the Masonic lodge last Friday night.

Mrs. J. Gillingham and Mrs. Smith, of Bay Port, were the guests of Mrs. Bert Andrews on Sunday.

Bert Smalley's new hotel begins to loom up. When finished it will be a first-class place to stop.

Your correspondent was so busy last week that he forgot all about paper business until too late.

Vet Verbiok and George Wilson left on Monday for Imlay City to play in the band for "Cook's Comedy Co."

Vet has learned very rapidly and is competent to take the position he is to have there as leader of the band. He must be a favorite with the girls, judging by the number that went to the depot and kissed him good bye.

Mrs. D. Cobine, of Unionville, Dept. of the G. A. R. Circle, and Mrs. Gage, of Linkville, Past Dept. Pres., organized a circle here last week with 40 that are eligible to membership and named Nancy Smalley circle, for Bert Smalley's mother, he and his father both having been soldiers. The officers installed were as follows: Pres., Mrs. Flora Poss; senior vice-pres., Col. Nan Johnson; conductor, Miss Florence Smalley; guard, Miss Josie Johnson; secretary, Mrs. Eugenie Johnson; treasurer, Mrs. Aurilla LeRoy. Meeting are to be held the 2nd and 4th Tuesday evenings of each month, in Buckeye Hall.

A Warm Friend.
Foley's Colic and Diarrhoea Cure is very hot, but when diluted is a warm friend indeed to those suffering from bowel complaints. It never fails 25 and 50c. of T. H. Fritz.

ELMWOOD.

Fine weather and the farmer is all in smiles.

Gilbert Bates spent Sunday at his home in Caro.

P. W. Stone returned from Detroit on Wednesday last.

Miss Ostrander, of Detroit, is visiting at E. P. Stone's.

Wheat in this section looks remarkably good this spring.

Jessie Barnett came home from near Caro to spend Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Spittler were in Brookfield on Saturday.

Rev. T. Nichols attended the Epworth League on Sunday evening.

Miss Jackson has returned from a visit with relatives in Ontario.

A. Walters is improving his farm by a new wire fence along the road.

A. J. Spittler is busy painting for A. N. Hatch, of Ellington, at present.

Robt. Wood and family, of Brookfield, spent Sunday with Matt Parker and family.

Bert Stone had a raising on Friday last for a barn to replace the one burned last summer.

The Epworth League intend having a speaking contest in the near future. Will give date later on.

Supervisor Winchester has been making his annual tour of inspection through this part and assessing property.

W. A. Lockwood was taken sick on Wednesday afternoon and Dr. Edwards, of Cass City, was called and he is improving at present.

DEFORD.

A new church is talked of. George Lee boasts of a 40 lb turkey.

Old lady Gibbs is up here again for a short stay.

Fred Sleeper and wife have returned to Imlay City.

Too much moisture in the low lands to rush seeding.

Miss Hattie Sutton visited North Branch Monday.

Chas. Boughton, east of here, is in very poor health.

A large acreage of millet will be sown here this year.

Joe Revi, of Novestaburg, raised a new barn last Saturday.

A. W. Campfield, of St. Clair, county, visits at George Martin's.

Cherry trees are in bloom. Oh, if frost would come now.

Jesse Cooper raised his new barn on the 23rd. 'Tis a fine one.

A few have done seeding but of course they are light farmers.

Miss Myrtle Jeffery has closed her school in district No. 6, Kingston.

Benjamin Sharp has a hired man from Riley Center, St. Clair county.

Theron Spencer and wife called on old settlers south-east of here on Sunday.

Johnnie Enghart now lives in Jas. Harrington's house while building his own structure.

A. Mr. Francis, of South Kingston, builds Jesse Cooper's barn and Ruben Meier puts up Joe Revi's barn.

Charles Goodin, two miles south of Novesta, county, has been sick with stomach trouble for some months.

Charles Steer and wife, of Detroit, the latter formerly Annett, Watson, visited their father, H. Matoon last week.

Our juvenile divine exchanged equines with a fellow north last week. 'Tis unnecessary to say he done him up.

George O'Rourke is breaking in his new colt, "Clear Grit." George expects to surprise the horse world in the near future.

George Scott, of Novestaburg, well known east of here as stone mason and plaster, lies at his daughter's in Shabbona with a broken leg.

If you wish to see a Canadian harrow all wide and no long, call on Ben. Palmateer, Sec. 1, Kingston. Its sweep is eleven feet and works close to the horses heels.

Lorenzo Palmateer talks of renting the old Frutchey farm on Sec. 1, Kingston, for silver. Ben's a hustler and will make two ends meet if a farmer can in this locality.

Why, Bro. of Rescue, potatoes scarce up your way? That sounds strange to us—here we are feeding to man and beast. They are so plentiful no value is placed upon them.

We learn that Wm. Retherford will work the old Valentine farm on the town line this year and live in the house while he is building his new domicile. Wm. means business.

Correct, sister of Canboro, and it is our bounden duty to close the "gossip mug" of any who would cast a shadow on the fair spirit of any woman who has not proven by her acts she is unworthy of the name woman.

Samuel Clark, of Sec. 1, Kingston, is out with a petition to the highway commissioner asking that the section line between Sec. 1, Kingston, and 36, Novesta, be opened up. 'Tis numerously signed by the people of North Kingston.

George O'Rourke has a half mile of wire fence on the north side of his farm that you can touch every post with a straight edge at the same time. We are out of all kinds of money but will wager our clothes that 'tis the straightest half mile of posts in the county.

The Caro Advertiser would have us believe that Pingree showed no signs of life at the county convention last week, while the ENTERPRISE leads us to believe that Ping's spirit whispered in every mind. Verily, a man must have good wisdom to form a correct conclusion when he reads the American press.

Old People.
Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no toxic or nother intoxicant, but acts on the stomach and bowels adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at T. H. Fritz's, drug store.

AFTER THE GRIP, WHAT?

Few diseases are marked by such tedious and unsatisfactory convalescence as is the one known as epidemic influenza, in spite of the ordinary modes of treatment. The patient is left in a condition of general debility. He is troubled with Catarrh, headache and with slight exposure he is subject to a relapse. To prevent this and to cure the Catarrh use Century Catarrh Cure, instant relief. For sale by T. H. Fritz.

Don't forget that Magic Dyes give fast colors which do not crock and color about double the goods of other brands. For sale by T. H. Fritz.

Thousands of cases of consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Colds and Croup are cured by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

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.

The COAST LINE to MACKINAC

TAKE THE
D&C
TO CLEVELAND
MACKINAC.

2 New Steel Passenger Steamers
The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction—Luxurious Equipment, Artistic Furnishing, Decorative and Efficient Service, insuring the highest degree of COMFORT, SPEED AND SAFETY.

Four Trips per Week Between
Toledo, Detroit & Mackinac
DETROIT, "THE BOO," MARQUETTE, AND DULUTH.

LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac and Return, including Meals and Berths. From Cleveland, \$18; from Toledo, \$15; from Detroit, \$13.50.

EVERY EVENING
Between Detroit and Cleveland
Connecting at Cleveland with Earliest Trains for all points East, South and Southwest and at Detroit for all points North and Northwest. Sunday Trips June, July, August and September Only.

EVERY DAY BETWEEN
Cleveland, Put-in-Bay & Toledo
Send for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address
A. A. SCHWARTZ, G. P. O., DETROIT, MICH.
The Detroit and Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.

Ohio Central Lines

The Only Sleeping Car Line between Toledo and Columbus.

The Only Sleeping or Drawing Room Car Line between Toledo, Columbus and Marietta.

The Only Drawing Room Car Line between Toledo, Columbus and Charleston, W. Va.

Fullman Sleepers between Columbus and Chicago.

THE ONLY LINE with 4 trains each way daily between Toledo and Columbus.

THE ONLY LINE with 3 trains each way on Sundays between Toledo and Columbus.

THE ONLY LINE with 5 trains each way daily between Toledo, Bowling Green and Findlay.

THE ONLY LINE with 3 trains each way daily between Toledo and Charleston, W. Va.

THE ONLY DIRECT LINE between Toledo and the Virginia.

THE POPULAR LINE between Toledo, Potosi, Butler, Granville and Newark.

Full information relative to rates, time of trains, etc., will be cheerfully furnished by any agent of the Ohio Central Lines.
MOULTON HOUK, G. P. A.
TOLEDO, OHIO.

Garden and

Flower

Seeds

In Bulk or Packet.

Fresh and First Class

—AT—
JAS. TENNANT'S

Also a full line of

Groceries,

Crockery,

Glassware

at right prices.

DO YOU WANT A

Suit of Clothes

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

SPRING AND SUMMER

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

WILSON HARRISON

TAILOR.



Central Meat Market.

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

Schwader Bros., Props.

Groceries, Fruits and Confectionery

We are headquarters for these goods. Get my prices on Oranges, Lemons, Bananas and Dried Fruits of all kinds. We can't be beat in prices.

Try Our

Pork, Card Bacon,

Dried Beef, Bologna, Hams, Halibut and Dried Herring. We also carry a line of Salt Fish. Get 25c. worth of Rolled Oats, Rice, Prunes or Pickles and be convinced. Highest market price for butter and eggs.

H. B. Fairweather.

Goods delivered.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CARSON & EALY
SUCCESSORS TO A. T. SLAGHT & CO.
ABSTRACTS OF TITLES
TO ALL LANDS IN TUSCOLA CO.
MONEY TO LOAN ON
FARM MORTGAGES.
Sums from
\$50 TO \$5,000!
For long or short time. Office across
from Medler House.
CARO, MICH.

ASK FOR
WHITE LILY
FLOUR
FROM THE
Cass City Mills
And take no other.
Remember us with your
wheat gristing. We give you
more flour and better flour
than any mill in the thumb.
Yours for business,
HELLER BROS.

THE WHITE BICYCLES

Speed, Strength and
Sterling Worth

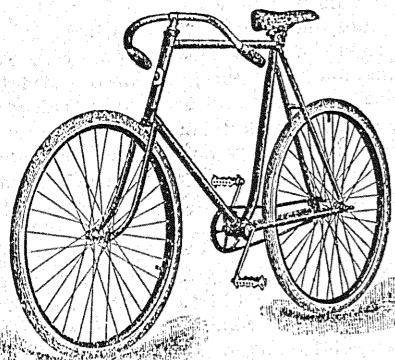
Characterize the "White."

NOTE: SO STRONGLY APPEAL TO THE EXPERIENCED
RIDERS AS MEETING EVERY REQUIREMENT
OF A PERFECT MOUNT.
THE EMBODIMENT OF BEAUTY, GRACEFUL DESIGN,
LIGHTNESS AND DURABILITY.

Four Styles—List \$75 and \$100.
EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY
PROTECTION ASSURED.
OUR HANDSOME CATALOGUE YOURS FOR THE ASKING.

White Sewing Machine Co.
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

MANUFACTURED BY
THE
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.
CLEVELAND, OHIO.



TALKING BICYCLES.

See That Curve!

It's quality that aids them to talk
for themselves.
It's the science shown that aids
the quality.

19lb. - Keatings - 19lb.

365 Days Ahead of Them All.

Send 4 cents for Art Catalogue.
Keating Wheel Co., Holyoke, Mass.

Farmers!

Why Suffer Loss
When you can Profit
BY USING **CHLORO NAPHTHOLEUM.**
The World's Renowned Sheep Dip.

As a Lice destroyer it has no equal.
Naphtholeum disinfects.
Death to Cock-roaches and Ants.
Sold by S. Champion, controlling agent for the thumb. Agents wanted.
Poultry supplies. Eggs for Hatching from twelve varieties of fowls.
S. CHAMPION, Cass City, Mich.

WILMOT.
Frank Hartt was in Caseville on
business last week.
W. W. Ford attended the I. O. O. F.
anniversary at Vassar Monday.
Dr. D'Arcy, of Mayville, was calling
on his daughter, Mrs. Clothier Sunday.
Born, April 24th, to Mrs. Simon
Summers, a pair of twin boys, weight
7 and 9 pounds.
Highway Commissioner Hartt, has
purchased for Kingston township a
western road grader.
Wilmot tent, No. 508, K. O. T. M.
have purchased of O. E. Rolph the hall
they have been occupying.
The stove mill will finish its cut this
week and the crew will go to Caro
Monday to cut out their stock in that
place.
Elmer Haynor, of East Jordan, who
has been visiting friends here the past
three weeks, returned home Monday
evening.
The Deputy Sheriff, from Caro, has
been here twice looking up our candi-
dates for the reform school. No
arrests yet.
James Wilson died Saturday after-
noon and was buried Monday in the
Kingston cemetery. He was 35 years
old and leaves a wife and one child.

BAKERS' CORNERS.
Fine spring weather.
Farmers are very busy at the present
time.
Wheat is looking quite spotted in
these parts.
John Lemunyon has erected a shanty
on Sec. 5, Elkland.
Mr. Bolton made great improvement
on the road south of Bethel on Satur-
day.
Ed. Karr, of Cass City, moved onto
the old homestead near Bethel on
Wednesday last.
The shadow social held at John
Karr's on Friday evening was a great
success, both socially and financially.
Proceeds of social, \$7.30.
P. O'Brien's house, which burned
nearly a year ago, has been replaced
by a new one and the family moved in
on Friday last. Joe and Walter were
the carpenters and deserve much
praise for beginners.
Misses Edna and Addie Karr, who
have been living near Bethel for some
time, left on Thursday last for Bakers-
field, Cal., where they intend making
their home for some time. Their sis-
ter, Mrs. Charles Spittler, lives at the
above place.

EAST GRANT.
James Stirtou is home from Chicago.
Aaron Endersbee is trying for a flow-
ing well.
J. C. Parr is pushing the work on his
new residence.
Freddie Young is recovering from
his long sickness.
Grant is going to have another iron
bridge east of Beasley.
Our new supervisor is on duty.
Look out boys and have the dogs hid
in the back wool-house.
Farmers in this vicinity are making
good use of their time at present. The
plow boy's whistle is heard in all di-
rections.
J. E. Dando, successor to J. C. Parr,
is doing a thriving business and is
going to have his store enlarged in a
short time to make room for more
goods.
We are called upon again to chroni-
cle death in John Wilson's family.
Six weeks ago last Sunday he buried
his wife and two weeks ago Saturday
buried his daughter, Lida, aged 22; and
now the family has trial upon trial in
the death of Olevia, aged 20, who de-
parted this life on Tuesday, the 28th,
and the son, Wellington, is not
proving very much. The family has
the sympathy of the community.

GAGETOWN.
S. O. Sharrard, the popular town
clerk of Grant, was in town Tuesday
on business.
P. Tooley and Thomas Marks each
had a delivery of nursery stock for
eastern houses.
Mose Freeman has swapped his bi-
cycle with Mr. Klien for a horse. Mos-
es likes company when he rides out.
R. Klein has leased the Corbet-Shorr
farm in Grant to Dr. G. A. Frasier,
who will turn the tillage of it over to
his sons.
Mrs. S. A. Johnston has been chosen
a delegate to the annual conference of
the Episcopal Church, to be held in
Detroit.
Miss May Brown invited her young
friends to a social gathering Sunday
afternoon and served them with ice-
cream and cake. The day was a pleas-
ant one and a pleasant time was had.
Rev. Lewis, of Caro, was here Satur-
day and a meeting of the trustees and
officers of the Episcopal Church was
held and they decided to make sub-
stantial repairs and improvements to
their church, including a tower and
belfry, the tower to be 32 feet high.
H. Fuller and Otis Nicholas, who
went on a prospecting tour to Pittzger-
ald, Georgia, have returned, and claim
it is too hot for northern people there,
and have now come to the conclusion,
like thousands of others with like ex-
perience, that Michigan is all right.
Robert Arms' r. ng. one of Gagetown's
pioneers, died Tuesday at 5:30 p. m.
He would have been 67 years of age the
24 day of May. Mr. Armstrong was
born near Glasgow, Scotland, and came
to Canada in 1847, and in June, 1875,
came to Michigan and settled down in
this place. He was married at Wood-
stock, Ont., to Miss Margaret McLeod,
now his widow. Of that union seven
children were born, four of which sur-
vived their father—Andrew W. Hen-
rietta E. Mrs. James Snowdy and Mrs.
James Denoon. They were all with
him to the last. Much sympathy is felt
for Mrs. Armstrong, as it has been evi-
dent that her cup of sorrow has been
filled several times of late years, and
now that the staff on which she has
been leaning has been removed, she
will need our sympathy and friend-
ship. The funeral was held at the P.
M. Church on Thursday at 10:30 a. m.

WEST GRANT.
Mrs. Isaac Lang still continues very
ill.
L. Carroll did business in this burg
Wednesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McKenzie visited
friends in town Tuesday.
Quite a number from this place at-
tended services in Brookfield Sunday.
Mr. Matthews boasts of beating the
record on raising chickens. 24 from 23
eggs.
R. E. Halleok has the pleasure of
nursing a bill this week. His actions
show about what part of the body it
is.
The leap year social held at Mr.
Thompson's Tuesday evening was a
grand success. The girls were right to
the front with their part and the boys
waited on tables in first-class order.
A large crowd was present.
Karl's Clover Root Tea is a sure cure
for Headache and nervous diseases.
Nothing relieves so quickly. For sale
by T. H. Fritz, druggist.
Nearly every one requires a tonic blood
medicine in the spring. There is nothing
so good as Foley's 50c. Sarsaparilla.
How to Treat a Wife.
(From Pacific Health Journal.)
First, get a wife; second, be patient.
You may have great trials and perplexi-
ties in your business, but do not there-
fore, carry to your home a cloudy or
contracted brow. Your wife may have
trials, which, though of less magnitude,
may be hard for her to bear. A kind
word, and her look will do wonders in
blazing from her brow all clouds of
gloom.—To this we would add always
keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough
Remedy in the house. It is the best and
is sure to be needed sooner or later.
Your wife will then know that you really
care for her and wish to protect her
health. For sale by T. H. Fritz.

Home Seekers' Excursions.
APRIL 20 AND 21 AND MAY 4 AND 5, 1896,
VIA OHIO CENTRAL LINES.
To points South and West at rate of
one fare for round trip, plus \$2.00.
Stopover privileges allowed on going
trip. For further information apply to
any agent of Ohio Central Lines, or
address:
MOULTON HOUSE, G. P. A.,
4-10-4
Toledo, Ohio.
A Cure for Muscular Rheumatism.
Mrs. R. L. Lamson, of Fairmount, Illi-
nois, says: "My sister used Chamber-
lain's Pain Balm for muscular rheumat-
ism and it effected a complete cure. I
have always found it beneficial for aches
and pains. It is the quickest cure for rheu-
matism, muscular pains and lameness I
have ever seen." For sale by T. H.
Fritz.
Mr. D. P. Davis, a prominent liver-
man and merchant of Goshen, Va., has
this to say on the subject of rheumatism:
"I take pleasure in recommending
Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheuma-
tism, as I know from personal experi-
ence that it will do all that is claimed
for it. A year ago this spring my broth-
er was laid up in bed with inflammatory
rheumatism and suffered intensely. The
first application of Chamberlain's Pain
Balm eased the pain and the use of one
bottle completely cured him. For sale
by T. H. Fritz."
WANTED.
A reliable lady or gentlemen to dis-
tribute samples and make a house-to-
house canvass for our Vegetable Toilet
Soap and Pure Flavoring Extracts.
\$40 to \$75 a month easily made. Ad-
dress, CROFTS & REED, Chicago, Ill.
4-17-4
A Friend's Advice.
MONTAGUE, Mich., Nov. 13, 1893.
William Windecknecht, a wealthy
farmer of Muskegon county, personally
appeared before me, a Notary Public,
this day, and deposes and says: "That
for the past year or so he was afflicted
with Weakness, Trembling, Heart Fail-
ure, Extreme Nervousness, Headache
and General Debility; that he has con-
sulted with physicians and received no
benefit. He was persuaded by a friend
to try a sample bottle of Dr. Wheeler's
Nerve Vitalizer, and he says that it
immediately stopped by its use. After-
wards he used two bottles of the same
medicine and says he is entirely cured
and free from that Trembling sensation;
his heart gives him no trouble and that
his general health is much better, and that
he is calling the attention of his neigh-
bors and friends to the remarkable value
of Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer."
Signed, W. WINDECKNECHT.
Sworn to and subscribed before me, a
Notary Public for Muskegon county,
state of Michigan. JAS. MORRISON.
For sale by T. H. Fritz.
I, Charles Harrington, of Sec. 10,
township of Kingston, Tuscola County,
Mich., did on the 5th day of March, 1896,
at the store of Minard Mills in Noves-
ta, in the above named county and
state, falsely accuse, attribute and im-
pute to Lewis E. Terry, of Sec. 12,
township of Kingston, above named
county and state, the commission of a
heavily crime and degrading act—all of
which I now acknowledge to be a ma-
licious lie. CHARLES HARRINGTON.
Dated at Sec. 12, Kingston, this 30th
day of March, 1896. 4-3-6

KINGSTON.
John Heenan, of Dryden, was in
town Monday last.
Born, to J. Gray and wife, the 23rd
inst, a 11½ lb boy.
Dan Ross we hear will move back on
the old homestead soon.
John Ryckman has bought the
Millikin property on Pine Street.
Mrs. F. Leo took advantage of the
excursion Wednesday to go to Detroit.
W. B. King and Geo. Moshier are
putting down a cistern for J. B. Bever-
ley.

WEST GRANT.
Mrs. Isaac Lang still continues very
ill.
L. Carroll did business in this burg
Wednesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McKenzie visited
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Quite a number from this place at-
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(From Pacific Health Journal.)
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rheumatism and suffered intensely. The
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Balm eased the pain and the use of one
bottle completely cured him. For sale
by T. H. Fritz."

WANTED—AN IDEA Who can think
thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may
be your wealth. Write JOHN WEDDER-
BURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington,
D. C., for their \$1,000 prize offer.

FRANKLIN HOUSE
DEPOTISTIC

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

FLINT & PERE MARQUETTE R. R.
TIME CARD.
In effect Nov. 24, 1895.

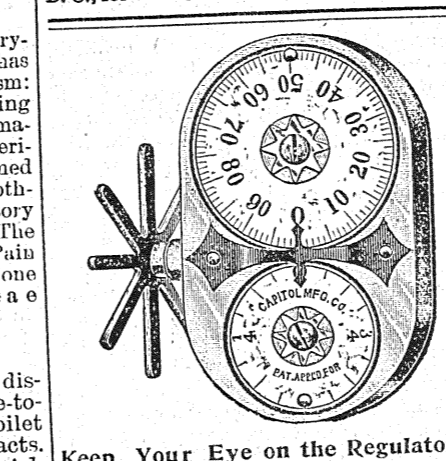
P. M.	A. M.	S. & D. DIVISION	A. M.	P. M.
6:55	10:00	Port Huron, Dep.	10:20	4:20
4:45	8:53	Crosswell	11:47	6:50
4:25	8:30	Crossville	11:47	6:55
4:05	8:00	St. Clair Beach	1:20	7:28
3:45	7:40	St. Clair	1:05	7:15
3:14	7:01	Bad Axe	1:05	8:00
2:51	6:10 p.	Port Austin	1:05	8:00
P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.
9:00	10:15	ALBION DIVISION	8:50	4:15
8:02	9:20	Port Huron, Dep.	9:49	5:11
7:37	8:57	Yale	10:12	5:35
7:16	8:40	Marquette	10:28	6:05
7:07	8:30	Clifford	10:58	6:06
6:48	8:10	Mayville	11:17	6:47
6:30	7:47	Vassar	11:56	7:20
6:10	7:10	Saginaw	12:25	8:00
5:29	6:20	Dep., Bay City	12:25	8:00
P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.
3:45	7:40	ALBION DIVISION	11:00	6:10
2:25	6:52	Port Huron, Dep.	11:20	7:20
1:50	6:32	Memphis	11:43	7:20
1:44	6:06	Berville	11:55	7:52
1:20	5:50	Dep., Albion	12:20	7:52
P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.

NOW
is your chance. From March 28th
until June 1st. I will make One
Dozen Cabinets for
\$1.50
Or
One Dozen Cabinets
and a large Portrait
for \$5.00.
Terms Cash.
Good work guaranteed.
J. MAIER,
Cass City Photographer.

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ventors," also Patent Guide and a selected
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ally superintends our Selling Department.
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ceived from readers of this paper are cati-
ed to ONE YEAR'S subscription FREE.

WANTED—AN IDEA Who can think
thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may
be your wealth. Write JOHN WEDDER-
BURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington,
D. C., for their \$1,000 prize offer.



Keep Your Eye on the Regulator.
The great ten thousand mile Cyclometer 316
cycles, for 26 or 28 inch wheels. Two white
enamel dials like a watch, one for independent
trip another for single mile or fraction thereof.
Also table record of 1000 miles, will last a life
time. Has no spring or intricate parts liable to
get out of order. Thoroughly self proof. All
kinds of cycle enamel, get your wheel en-
amelled for the coming cycle campaign.
Second Hand Wheels \$20 to \$35.
When purchasing a wheel get an Ixion a wheel
that is a wheel conquerer of modern times.
A. A. HITCHCOCK.

YOU DYE IN 30 MINUTES
With Tonk's French Dyes.
Different from other dyes.
Dye cotton as permanently as
wool. Carpets, Dresses,
Capes and Clothing of
all kinds made to look like
new. Our turkey red for cot-
ton won't wash, boil or freeze
out—all others will. Any one
can use

Tonk's French Dyes
40 colors to cts. per package.
Sold by
T. H. FRITZ.
Manufactured by
FRENCH DYE CO., Vassar, Mich.

Get My
Special low Prices on
DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES.
I now have a full line of
Paints, Oils & Well Pumps
for spring trade.
A Complete stock of—
Sash and Doors on hand.
Produce Wanted.

3 STORY BRICK.
J. L. HITCHCOCK.

A NEW DEPARTURE.
Call at A. A. McKenzie's and see the
NEW FUNERAL CAR.
One of the Finest in The Thumb.
Caskets and Coffins at from \$2.00 to
\$200.
A. A. McKenzie, Undertaker.

TUSCOLA COUNTY
Agricultural Depot.
Greatest assortment of Buggies in the County.
Two-seated Carriages,
Three different kinds of lumber Wagons
Spring Wagons,
Farm Trucks, Plows,
Spring-tooth Harrows,
Smoothing Harrows,
Disc Harrows,
In fact everything a farmer needs.
Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.
I can save you money.
J. H. Striffler.

Hendrick & Anker
The Cass City Jewelers wish
to notify the public that now
is the time to buy Watches
and Clocks. The large cut
made on them makes them
very cheap and we have a
fine assortment in stock.

**My shops are now
complete for doing
First-Class**
**Horse-shoeing,
General Blacksmithing
And Repairing.**
Now is the time to buy
SPECTACLES and have your
Eyes properly fitted so that
you can see to put in your
spring crops. We have every-
thing in this line and you will
find our prices very low.
Yours Respectfully,
Hendrick & Anker,
Jewelers and Opticians.

E. McKIM.

TWEEN THE LAKES.

MICHIGAN NEWS RECORDED IN BRIEF ITEMS.

The Murder of Enos Lawrence at Holland Cleared up by the Murderer Confessing—Love-Lorn Youth Shoots His Sweetheart's Father and Then Suicides.

Mrs. Lawrence and Coates Confess.
Mrs. Mary A. Lawrence, widow of the murdered Enos Lawrence, of Holland, has made a confession to Rev. P. De Bruin in jail at Grand Haven. She says that on the night of the murder she and her husband had a quarrel. She went to bed in her bedroom, and her husband slept on a cot. In the night Coates came down stairs, declaring he was going to do Enos up. He said this on passing through her bedroom. He then went to Enos with an ax, which instrument is now in the keeping of Sheriff Keppel. Mrs. Lawrence says she knows nothing of the disposition of the body.

Coates also confessed. He says he came down stairs because of a quarrel, and struck Lawrence with an ax in self-defense. He then weighted down the body, placed it in a buggy and hauled it seven blocks by hand, then threw it into the river.

Mrs. Lawrence admits that she and Coates are brother and sister, and that they were married in order to hide the crime. It is declared, with great emphasis, that the feeling between the Lawrences was very bitter, and that Coates killed Lawrence to rid his sister of a bad husband.

Royal Arcanum at Jackson.
The nineteenth annual convention of the grand council Royal Arcanum was held at Jackson. Reports of grand officers showed the growth of the order as very large. The delegates visited the prison and the ladies were given a reception by Amity council at the residence of Mrs. E. W. Chapin. An entertainment was given at Hibbard's opera house, including an address of welcome by Mayor Weatherway, response by Grand Regent Woodcock and an address by Grand Secretary S. A. Griggs. The new grand officers elected were: Grand regent, L. B. Edinborough, of West Bay City; vice-regent, A. G. Pitts, of Detroit; orator, J. R. Johnson, of Lapeer; past grand regent, E. F. Woodcock, of Niles; secretary, S. A. Griggs, of Detroit; treasurer, W. S. Campbell, of Detroit; chaplain, D. R. Crampton, of Monroe; guide, A. R. Horton, of Flint; warden, E. Brownson, of Kalamazoo; sentinel, George L. Crispin, of Jackson; trustee, C. A. Fatin, of Almont. The next grand council will be held in Detroit.

A Lover Commits Murder and Suicides.
The town of Tipton, Lenawee county, was the scene of a double tragedy as a result of attempting to stop the course of youthful love. Henry Luce, aged 18, shot Eugene Camburn, and then put the revolver to his own head and killed himself. Young Luce had been keeping company with Camburn's daughter Eva for the past year or so, but her parents objected. The girl therefore avoided him which only served to make him more determined. Eva and Ethel Hampton were in the Camburn home alone when young Luce called and they refused to let him in. He raised so much noise that neighbors sent for Camburn. When he arrived he began to speak to Luce, but the youth pulled a revolver and shot him three times and then sent a bullet into his own temple, dying an hour later. Camburn cannot live. Luce was a young man of good habits and respected by every one.

Gigantic Engineering Feat.
The most stupendous feat of mining engineering undertaken in the Lake Superior iron region in many years is the redemption of the Mansfield mine in the Crystal Falls district by changing the course of the Michigan river. The Mansfield is the only producer of Bessemer ore in the district. The deposit extends under the bed of the river, and three years ago its workings were inundated by the stream breaking into the underlying levels. At that time the lives of 28 men were lost. The course of the river will be diverted by the construction of a new channel, 2,300 feet in length. The water will be turned into the new channel by a mammoth dam, located 1,000 feet above the shaft and prevented from returning to the mine by a similar dam 1,000 feet below.

MICHIGAN NEWS.
The State Bar association will meet at Grand Rapids, May 13 and 14.

George English, of St. Ignace, was drowned in Carp river, while working on the drive.

The new Buckley salt block at Manistee is nearing completion. It will be one of the largest plants in America.

Hon. C. H. Hackley has given the Muskegon board of education \$25,000 more toward the manual training school.

A head-on collision on the Consolidated street railway occurred at Bay City. Both cars were damaged and eight persons were badly injured.

Owing to the arrest and conviction of fishing firms for using unlawful sized mesh, they have all decided to leave St. Joseph and go to Michigan City, Ind., where the laws are not so strict. Over 100 men are employed by them, and the industry last year amounted to over \$80,000.

Frank Bloch, an employe in the Scharf tag factory at Ypsilanti, got caught in the belt and was jerked up to the shafting where he was banded about in a terrible manner. Both legs were broken and one arm mangled so that its amputation was necessary. Probably fatal.

NEWS ITEMS IN BRIEF.

Joseph Cocking and wife and niece were killed by burglars in their store at Hilltop, Md.

Sickness and famine is said to demoralize the dervish camps which confront the British in their Soudan campaign.

A strike of Indiana glass blowers involving 10,000 men began at Hartford, City, because one union man was fired.

Edward Barr, of Shelby, O., fatally shot his mistress, Nettie Steele, at Martha Smart's house, because of jealousy.

A Toledo dispatch, from good authority, states positively that the Pennsylvania railroad will run into Detroit over the F. & P. M.

The conferees of the two houses of congress have agreed that officers of U. S. courts shall be paid regular salaries instead of fees.

A company of volunteers is being organized in northern Indiana, near La Porte, for service in Cuba. Sons of the best families are active in the movement.

Owing to the illness of Mrs. B. Jones, president of the State Federation of Women's clubs, the meeting of the board of directors, to be held at Lansing, was postponed until May 7.

Simon Hasselbach, aged 70, and his son Wm., aged 25, got drunk at Union City, Pa., and began to quarrel. The old man shot his son dead and then, realizing his crime, shot himself.

By the collapse of the roof of the Vieja silver mine in the Santa Eulalia district, Mexico, 87 men were buried alive, and 48 were killed and a score seriously injured when recovered.

From present calculations the U. S. treasury deficiency will, at the end of the fiscal year June 30, 1896, reach \$25,000,000 for the year; a total deficiency for the past three years of \$131,861,812.

A serious conflict between Christians and Turks occurred at Episkopi in the island of Crete. There were two days' fighting and 50 persons were killed and wounded. The Cretans have appealed to Greece for aid.

Albert Willis, minister from the U. S. to the Hawaiian islands has arrived from Honolulu. He says he is in ill health and with his family will go to his old home in Louisville to spend his three months' leave of absence.

The wife of Herman Schmittzka, a wood carver, of Cleveland, tried to kindle a fire with the aid of coal oil. The oil can exploded, fatally burning her and her two children, five and three years old, who were clinging to her skirts.

While Lady Aberdeen was driving along the bank of the Gatineau river at Ottawa, Ont., the horses plunged into a deep hole filled with water. The occupants of the carriage were extricated with much difficulty, but the horses were drowned.

The French government has granted permission for the much-talked-of Russian Red Cross society to cross the Obok territory on the way to Abyssinia. It has been hinted that these surgeons are really Russian army officers of different ranks, ready to aid actively the Abyssinians.

Linford C. Biles, foreman of the Philadelphia jury which convicted H. H. Holmes of murder, was killed on the roof of his house by coming in contact with a live telephone wire which he was endeavoring to remove. His son, Geo. C. Biles, was severely shocked and may also die.

A party of eight young men crossed the Beacoonet river at Lizard falls, near Quebec, and the boat was headed down stream through a misunderstanding between the men at the oars, and the swiftly rushing waters carried them over a dam 15 feet high. Six of the occupants were drowned.

Capt. Gen. Weyler released Rev. Albert Diaz, the American Baptist missionary, and his brother Alfred, from custody on condition that they immediately leave Cuba. A dispatch from Matanzas says two American newspaper correspondents, Messrs. O'Leary and Daily, are detained by the authorities there.

A colossal bronze equestrian statue of Gen. Grant measuring 15 1/2 feet, on a pedestal 16 feet high, was unveiled in front of the Union League club, in Brooklyn. Over 10,000 soldiers and sailors, besides a large representation of the G. A. R., participated in grand demonstration which was witnessed by 20,000 people. The statue was presented to the city by the club.

Minnie Allen, a convict in the Wisconsin state prison, has confessed to the murder of Montgomery Gibbs, a lawyer, at Buffalo in April, 1894. She says Gibbs ruined her under promise of marriage and then refused to make her his wife. Clarence Robinson and wife are serving life imprisonment for the murder of Gibbs and the confession is made so that the innocent may not suffer.

W. G. Dygart, the Illinois citizen who has just been released from a Spanish prison in Cuba, after hard work in his behalf by the American consul, says that prisoners taken by the Spanish are shamefully treated. He was locked in a 16x18 room with 32 other men. The water constantly made him sick and the food was almost unfit to eat. He will endeavor to secure damages.

Sandusky county, O., was visited by another terrific hail, wind and electrical storm. Much damage was done. In some places the hail was as large as eggs. In the oil fields numerous tanks and derricks were struck and demolished and hundreds of barrels of oil contained. The residence of Chas. Yetter, east of Fremont, was wrecked by lightning and the family seriously injured.

Connecticut Republicans adopted a platform favoring protection and "sound money." The electoral vote is pledged to the convention's nominee for the presidency.

PICKED AND SORTED.

NEWS FROM ALL QUARTERS BRIEFLY RELATED.

The British Attack the Matabele Camp near Bulawayo, but are Forced to Retreat After a Rather Hot Battle—Disgraceful Fight at the U. S. Capitol.

Bloody Battle at Bulawayo.
Dispatches from Cape Town, say that communication with Bulawayo has been reopened at intervals and news received of a battle with the Matabeles. The report says that shortly after midnight the British force was quietly called to arms and 300 men under Capt. Napier and Duncan, with one Maxim rapid-fire gun and a Hotchkiss quick-firing gun, marched silently upon the entrenched camp of the Matabeles, only four miles from Bulawayo. They unexpectedly found pickets had been thrown out, and these gave the alarm. The troops charged, but were met with a warm fire from the earthworks and driven back. A constant firing was kept up by both sides until daybreak, when, under cover of the rapid-fire guns, the British charged and a hand-to-hand encounter of rare spirit and courage occurred between the mere handful of well armed whites and the small army of poorly armed Matabeles. Gradually the Matabeles pressed onward by sheer force of numbers and almost surrounded the British who, to avoid being encircled, retreated, fighting foot by foot, but being driven steadily backward. One squad, for a time, was quite cut off, and only extricated itself by a brilliant charge through the Matabele cordon. Eventually the British were very hard pressed and gave ground fast; then, rallied by Napier and Duncan, they again assumed the offensive and drove back the swarms of natives under a well-directed fire, when, suddenly, the retreat was ordered and the British retreated towards Bulawayo, which place they reached considerably the worse for wear and tear. Much heroism was displayed by individual British troopers and volunteers in rescuing their wounded comrades. The loss of the enemy is said to have been very great. No correct estimate could be made, but the reports place the number of Matabeles killed at anywhere between 400 and 600. The loss of the British is not stated, but it is believed to be more severe than the commanders at Bulawayo are willing to admit.

Communication Cut Off.
Cape Town: Telegraphic communication with Bulawayo has been cut off at Fig Tree, a small place near Mangwe, southwest of Bulawayo. In view of the serious condition of affairs there, it causes considerable anxiety. A repairing and scouting squad has been sent out. There was no change in the situation when Bulawayo was last heard from.

Congressmen Have a Knockout Fight.
Washington: Congressman Money, (Dem., Miss.), senator-elect from that state, and Congressman Hall, (Dem., Mo.), had a personal encounter in the committee room of the U. S. Capitol. Mr. Money and Mr. Hall are both members of the naval committee. It was noticed that they were talking rather loudly, when suddenly Hall was heard to exclaim: "I'll allow no man to call me a liar." With the words he planted his fist in Mr. Money's face. The blow staggered the Mississippian and before he could recover himself, Mr. Hall grabbed a large ink-well from the table and hurled it at Mr. Money. The latter, already dazed, could not hold the ink-well, and it struck him on the head, cutting an ugly gash. Mr. Money fell back against a wall. At this juncture Tom Calkley, a committee messenger, crowded between the men. Mr. Hall was with difficulty repressed from continuing the assault. Mr. Money stood against the wall, faint from the loss of blood which was streaming down his neck from the wound in his head. He was hurriedly taken to a committee room on the floor below, while Mr. Hall walked calmly along the corridor to the hall of the House. A great crowd immediately congregated and there was much excitement.

Venezuelan Dispute Looks Dangerous.
The London Times has dispatches from its Washington correspondent, saying that "the Venezuelan dispute is in a dangerous state and that no agreement as to principles has been reached. Negotiations between the United States and Great Britain are at a standstill and nobody knows when or how the deadlock will be removed. Instead of continuing the negotiations Lord Salisbury has submitted an unaccepted draft of a general arbitration treaty from which it is understood the Venezuelan dispute is to be excluded. This delay is most perilous. President Cleveland still shows a strong desire for an honorable and reasonable agreement, but it takes two to make a treaty."

Other London papers commenting on the dispatch seem greatly disturbed and indicate that Great Britain cannot concede a point to the United States. On the other hand the Westminster Gazette urges Salisbury to settle the Venezuelan question out hand at even the cost of lowering his pride.

Pennsylvania Republicans Indorse Quay.
The Republican convention of Pennsylvania was held at Harrisburg. The platform indorsed Quay for the presidency there was a strong feeling for McKinley and it was shown that a large portion of the delegates were for the Ohio man. The platform also urges for protection; demands restoration of reciprocity; approves protection to ship owners; favors international bimetallism; denounces the pension bureau for its opposition to existing pension laws; urges restriction of immigration, and a purification of elections.

MANIAC KILLED SEVEN.

Shot Down Men, Women and Children Without Warning or Cause.

Peter Egbert, aged 22, at Rockville, Ind., without any cause or provocation, shot and instantly killed Mrs. Herman Haske and two children, next door neighbors. He then reloaded his gun, and going up town, saw Sheriff W. M. Mull and Deputy Sworn in the National bank stairway. Egbert shot the sheriff in the back of the head, killing him instantly. Sworn faced the assassin and received a charge of buckshot in his neck, expiring instantly. Egbert then made his escape to the fair ground, just outside of town. Fifty men, armed with shotguns, rifles and pistols, surrounded the grounds. Egbert refused to surrender and was fired on. He ran into a stall and sent a load of buckshot into his breast, dying instantly. Egbert's sister, hearing of the awful tragedy died at the family home from the shock. She was ill with typhoid fever. Young Egbert once was confined in a lunatic asylum but was discharged as cured.

Million Dollar Fire in Cripple Creek.
Shortly after noon an angry woman of the town threw a lamp at a man in Cough's dancing hall at Cripple Creek, Colo. The lamp struck a stove and broke, the oil ignited and in a very short time a blaze started which spread from building to building until the section from Third to Fifth streets, four blocks in length, including the postoffice and First National bank, was demolished. Hundreds of families were made homeless and not one-tenth of their goods were saved. Several accidents occurred, but none were fatal. Grace Clifton was badly burned about the face and hands. J. Anderson, fireman, while placing a charge of dynamite under the Sisters' hospital, to blow it up, had a leg torn off by a premature explosion. The burned district will be rebuilt with brick blocks at once. The loss is \$1,000,000; insurance \$250,000.

Serious Crisis in France.
France is confronted with another cabinet crisis owing to the resignation of the Bourgeois ministry. The action of censure by the senate is responsible. President Faure promptly accepted the resignation. The socialists were much displeased at the action taken and made noisy demonstrations, crying "Down with the senate," as they marched through the streets of Paris, and there were numerous combats with the police, particularly at Tivoli Vauxhall where a huge socialist meeting was held and demands made, in fiery speeches, for another revolution.

M. Sarrien, who has been minister for the interior in the Bourgeois cabinet, was called by President Faure to the task of forming a new ministry. But after considerable effort he had to abandon the field, as he was unable to form a cabinet of coalition.

Eight Killed by a Cyclone.
A cyclone of terrible force and destructive character started near Clifton, Kan., and spread devastation for a distance of 15 miles cutting a track from 150 yards to half a mile in width, and nothing stood in its way. Houses and barns were wrecked, trees torn up or broken, fences leveled and haystacks blown in every direction. The cyclone was followed by a terrific rainstorm, which lasted several hours, flooding the devastated district. Eight persons at least were killed outright; three fatally and 17 more or less injured.

President Cleveland's Narrow Escape.
The horses attached to President Cleveland's carriage were frightened by a trolley car and ran away. The accident occurred at the corner of Eighteenth and U streets in the north-west section of the city, along a popular driveway towards the country districts. Eye witnesses state that one horse of the President's carriage slipped and fell. Bystanders went to the assistance and the horses were quieted. The President was perfectly calm and stepped from the carriage uninjured and proceeded.

POLITICAL CONVENTIONS.
The Populist state convention met at Des Moines, Ia. Gen. J. D. Weaver delivered an address.

Maryland Republicans did not instruct delegates, but adopted resolutions for a gold standard, protection and reciprocity.

Prohibitionists in Ohio made a rather poor showing in numbers in their convention at Findlay, but there was considerable enthusiasm.

The Republicans of Virginia adopted a platform declaring for protection, denouncing the Democratic party and heartily indorsing McKinley.

The free silver Democrats of Nebraska have elected four delegates-at-large to the national Democratic convention at Chicago, July 7.

The Republican state convention at Nashville, Tenn., instructed the delegates for McKinley for president and H. Clay Evans for vice-president. Free silver was strongly opposed.

The Alabama Democratic state convention adopted a platform for the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 and instructed the delegates to Chicago to vote as a unit on that and all other questions. President Cleveland was indorsed on everything except finance.

By an order from Stamboul an American missionary at Hadjin has been forbidden to give relief to Armenians. The wall has accused him of being the abettor of treason and many young men have been arrested. There are threats of a renewal of the massacres at Kharpout. Crowds of Armenians would emigrate to America, but the government refuses permission. Typhoid fever is raging all around. It is unsafe for foreigners to travel without an escort.

Baron Hirsch, the famous Hebrew banker and philanthropist, died at his estate near Komorn, Austria.

OUR LAWMAKERS AT WORK.

SENATE—108th day.—The sectarian school question was disposed of by adopting a compromise framed by Senator Cookrell, of Missouri. The Indian appropriation bill provided that "no money herein appropriated shall be paid for education in sectarian schools." This provision is struck out by the Cookrell amendment as adopted, and it is declared to be the settled policy of the government to make no appropriations for sectarian schools after July 1, 1898, thus giving two years for the abandonment of sectarian schools, instead of an immediate abandonment. The amendment was adopted by the decisive vote of 38 to 24. The Indian bill was not completed. The President's veto of two pension bills brought out some criticism from Mr. Gallinger, but no action was taken beyond referring them to the pension committee, House.—The consideration of the general pension bill reported from the invalid pension committee was begun. It amends the existing pension laws in some very important respects. Mr. Pickler, the chairman of the committee, addressed the House for three hours in support of it. Before the pension bill was taken up Mr. Goodwyn, Populist, from the First Alabama district, made a warm address in favor of giving pensioners more security in their compensation than they have recently had, owing to the "spy" system of the present pension administration.

SENATE—110th day.—The day was spent on the sundry civil appropriation bill without completing it. The debate was largely of a formal character. A Venezuelan debate came up when an item was reached, authorizing the Venezuelan government to pay rent for its quarters out of \$100,000 appropriated for its expenses. Several senators were amazed to learn that notwithstanding the fact that the Venezuelan commission had been created by congress, on the advice of the President, and \$100,000 appropriated for their expenses, during great popular excitement, and was designed to settle a conflict between two of the greatest nations on earth, yet the comptroller of the treasury steps in and says the commission cannot use its appropriation to pay its rent. Mr. Gorman insisted that the matter lay on the resolution came up, was modified somewhat by its author, and laid over by agreement. Mr. Sherman sought to take up the bill proposing a repeal of the law giving a rebate of the tax on alcohol used in the arts, but met strong opposition, so the measure went over. House.—The entire day was in a quiet debate of the Pickler pension bill, and the evening on private pension bills.

SENATE—111th day.—Mr. Sherman's bill relating to duties on alcohol used in the arts was defeated. The sundry civil appropriation bill was completed and passed. As it passed the House it carried about \$30,000,000; as reported to the Senate it reached \$35,000,000, and by amendments added was raised to \$37,000,000. House.—The Pickler pension bill again occupied the day.

SENATE—112th day.—The naval appropriation bill was before the Senate throughout the day. An amendment offered by Mr. Chandler making it unlawful for retired naval officers to enter the service of contractors furnishing armor, etc., to the government occasioned an animated debate, which gradually broadened into a discussion of the entire subject of armor plate. It was shown that American armor manufacturers were charging \$600 per ton for armor used by the United States, and at the same time furnishing armor to Russia at \$300 per ton. House.—District of Columbia business occupied the larger portion of the day, and the Pickler pension bill debate filled up the remaining time.

THE MARKETS.
LIVE STOCK.
New York—Cattle, Sheep, Lambs, Hogs
Best grades... \$4.00 4.10 4.20 5.75 6.15
Lower grades... 2.80 3.00 3.20 4.00 3.90
Chicago—
Best grades... 3.50 4.10 3.65 4.60 3.80
Lower grades... 2.25 3.15 2.50 3.50 3.50
Detroit—
Best grades... 3.75 4.00 3.70 4.50 3.75
Lower grades... 2.00 3.00 2.50 3.50 3.50
Cincinnati—
Best grades... 3.75 4.00 3.70 4.60 3.45
Lower grades... 2.00 3.00 2.50 3.75 3.35
Cleveland—
Best grades... 3.80 3.90 3.60 4.65 3.60
Lower grades... 2.00 3.00 2.50 3.75 3.50
Pittsburg—
Best grades... 4.00 4.10 3.75 4.60 3.85
Lower grades... 2.25 3.00 2.50 3.70 3.70

GRAIN, ETC.
Wheat, Corn, Oats.
No. 2 red No. 2 mix No. 2 white
New York 71 1/2 72 1/2 73 1/2 74 1/2 75 1/2
Chicago 67 1/2 68 1/2 69 1/2 70 1/2 71 1/2
Detroit 70 71 72 73 74
Toledo 70 71 72 73 74
Cincinnati 72 73 74 75 76
Cleveland 71 72 73 74 75
Pittsburg 70 71 72 73 74
Detroit—Hay, No. 1 timothy, \$15 per ton; Potatoes, new southern, 1 1/2 per bu.; old, 20c; Live Poultry, chickens, 10c per lb.; turkeys, 15c; Ducks, 12c; Eggs, fresh, 15c per doz.; Butter, fresh dairy, 1c per lb.; creamery, 15c.

REVIEW OF TRADE.
The feeling is more hopeful at many trade centers owing to continued improvement of demand in retail lines, better weather, generally favorable crop prospects, and the activity which has been shown in building operations, distribution of implements, farm supplies and attended activity. Moderate improvement is shown at a few western points, but at most of the larger distributing points throughout the country the movement of merchandise on the whole shows no material change. At almost all cities mercantile collections continue slow, remaining relatively the most unfavorable feature of business even where the tendency in other directions is toward improvement.

The U. of M. has a total enrollment of 2,917.

IN HONOR OF GRANT.

THE COUNTRY REMEMBERS ITS GREAT SOLDIER.

Celebrations in Honor of the Hero of Appomattox Are Held in Many Cities—Galena, Ill., Remembers the Day in Fitting Manner.

Galena, Ill., April 23.—The old home of General Grant, and where as a humble tanner he earned his livelihood for many years before the war, today paid appropriate tribute to the anniversary of the birth of the "hero of the Appomattox." In previous years the anniversary has been marked by spontaneous enthusiasm and tokens of respect, and the celebration today was no exception to the rule. Business was generally suspended, the city in holiday garb and hundreds of visitors from other parts of the state, as well as from across the Iowa border, joined with Galena citizens in the celebration. A large delegation from Chicago arrived about 12 o'clock. The events of the day were ushered in with a parade of citizens, municipal departments, Grand Army and secret and patriotic societies.

Following this was a reunion of the survivors of the Twelfth Regiment of Illinois Volunteers. This was the regiment in which Grant first enlisted. He was offered the captaincy of a company, but declined it, and General A. L. Chetlain, now of Chicago, who was present, was chosen in his place. Jerry Simpson, of Kansas, is also one of the survivors of the Twelfth. The chief feature of the day's programme was the mass meeting in the afternoon in Turner Hall, at which, after patriotic selections by the orchestra and audience, ex-Congressman John C. Black, now United States district attorney for the northern district of Illinois, delivered the oration.

IN OTHER CITIES.
Exercises at the Grant Monument in Riverside Park, New York.
New York, April 23.—Under the auspices of the Grant monument commission appropriate exercises were held today at the great mausoleum in Riverside park. It had been hoped that the tomb would be in readiness for its final dedication, but this has been found impossible, and the event will not take place until late in the year, and probably not until the anniversary in 1897. It is the intention of the commission to make the final dedication ceremonies the most magnificent the country has ever. One feature is to be a military and naval pageant, representing the blue and the gray, and on a larger scale than anything ever before attempted.

Providence, R. I., April 23.—Appropriate exercises in celebration of Grant's birthday were held under the auspices of the Union League club. At an expenditure of nearly \$28,000 this organization has provided a heroicized bronze statue of the ex-president, which is to occupy the center of the plateau in front of the clubhouse. The bronze form rises sixteen feet from a twenty-foot pedestal of Quincy granite. The face is reproduced from the cast taken just after the general's death. He is represented as dressed in a long double-breasted army coat, with the regulation two rows of brass buttons. On his head is an army hat with cord and tassel, while at his side hangs his sword. The features stand out clear and distinct.

Boston, April 23.—General Longstreet, of Georgia, Grant's great antagonist, was the guest of the Middlesex Club, and the principal speaker at its annual Grant banquet. Others who were invited are Senator-elect Foraker, Governor Bradley of Kentucky, and Charles Emory Smith, editor of the Philadelphia Press.

Philadelphia, April 23.—The Union League celebrated the anniversary of General Grant's birthday with its usual banquet. It had been originally intended to unveil a monument to the memory of the ex-President in Fairmount, but this ceremony has been deferred until next June.

Fifteen Hundred Men on Strike.
Chicago, April 23.—Fifteen hundred men employed at the Chicago Ship Building company's yards, South Chicago, went out on strike to-day. The cause of the strike is said to be a difference in regard to wages and hours and the walk-out was the result of plans, the laying of which began several days ago. This morning when time came for the men to go to work not one of the employes took off his coat.

Melroe for Premier.
Paris, April 23.—President Faure summoned M. Melroe to the palace of the Elysee to-day and asked him to form a cabinet. In the event of M. Melroe's failure to do as it is believed that M. Dupuy or M. Freycinet will be intrusted with the task. The radicals and socialists protest against M. Melroe being the head of a ministry and demand a Goblet cabinet.

Relief Measures Necessary.
London, April 23.—The Standard's Madrid dispatch says the Minister of Finance, Senor Juan Navarro Reverter, has notified the cabinet of the necessity of relief measures on account of the prolonged drought, which has caused a rapid rise in the price of cereals, also injuring live stock.

Ex-States Senator C. Secret Dead.
Watseka, Ill., April 23.—Ex-State Senator C. Secret died this morning after a lingering illness of several months. For a number of years he was a prominent member of the legislature and was a leading republican in this section of the state. He was born in North Carolina May 3, 1829.

VETERANS' CORNER.

GOOD SHORT SKETCHES FOR THE OLD SOLDIERS.

"They Met at Chickamauga"—The Captain's Premontion Averted a Tragedy—Damon and Pythias Outdone in a War Story—Some Incidents.

We met at Chickamauga. I hadn't seen him since we looked across the trenches and his bullet made me wince; But we both shook hands in friendship, as hearty as could be. Though he had marched with Sherman, and I had marched with Lee.

We walked across the battlefield where once the bullets fell. And the green and bending grasses felt the fall of crimson dew; And we talked the whole thing over, where the flag was waving free: How he had marched with Sherman, and I had served with Lee.

The drums had ceased their beating, we saw no sabres shine; The hair about his forehead fell as snowy white as mine, And voices seemed to call us o'er the far, eternal sea, Where the men who marched with Sherman are in camp with those of Lee.

We parted; eyes grew misty, for we knew that nevermore We'd meet until the roll call on the other peaceful shore; But both shook hands in friendship, as hearty as could be, Though he had marched with Sherman, and I had fought with Lee.

—Frank L. Stanton.

The Captain's Premontion.

At 10 o'clock in the forenoon the valley suddenly narrowed until we had no choice but to take the path leading between two fir-crowned ridges. We had sighted the Indians the day before, but the night had passed without an alarm and the morning had slipped along without sight of a warrior. Had the savages figured it out that the fifty of us guarding the ten wagons of clothing and provisions were too strong for them, and that our keeping so well closed up and on the alert made the capture of stragglers impossible?

"Halt!" came the word from the head of the column, and two men were sent ahead to spy out the lay of the land. They found the path only wide enough for the wagons leading downwards and away until it crossed a creek and was lost in the gloom beyond. Not a bird sang from the branches—not a rabbit scurried away in alarm. There was the silence of death along the path. For by foot, with ears bent forward and nostrils dilating, the horses of the scouts moved on, and their riders had the vigilance of men whose lives might be snuffed out at any moment.

No danger along the path—no danger lurking at the crossing of the creek. So the scouts reported as they returned to the column, and the captain had just opened his lips to give the order to march when a wolf came running up the path and dashed through the column. There was fire in his eyes, but yet his tail was down.

"Skereed!" whispered an old veteran, "and by Injuns at that! That wolf has bin turned out of his lair by the reds!" "An ambush down that to wipe us out!" whispered a second.

The captain shaded his eyes with his hand and peered down the path for a moment. Then he quietly said: "Turn the wagons about and keep to the east till we strike another path! Don't hurry—don't shout! Corporal French, strike up 'Dixie Land' and you boys all join in the chorus!"

In five minutes we were out of the mouth of the gorge and marching away to the east on the level plain again, and as we marched every trooper sang the chorus of the lively song at the top of his voice.

"What is it? What did the captain see down there?" was asked from man to man.

The captain saw nothing. He was obeying an instinct—one of those premonitions which sometimes stop a man in time to prevent a terrible tragedy. The men jested and sang, but now and then one looked back over his shoulder and gave the lie to the jest on his lips. No one had seen anything. No one had heard anything. Miles away they found a safer if longer road, and the fort was reached at last without sight of an Indian. Around the mess table they joked the captain for backing out of the gorge and adding miles to his journey.

"All on account of a scared wolf!" laughed one.

"And scared at his own shadow at that!" roared a second.

The captain had no reply, but to himself he wondered if he had not been over-cautious. It was months later when a captive squaw told him a tale. All night long, as the wagon-guard lay sleeping, the hostile Indians were coming up by dozens and scores and going into ambush along the creek. They had dug rifle-pits—they had piled up logs and stones—they were hidden under the cedars until over 300 of them lay waiting with bated breath for the train to enter the trap.

ing with glee as they twisted off their scalps. A frightened wolf betrayed their ambush. The train took another route and was saved. For an hour or more the Indians watched and waited, none daring to move for fear of betraying his presence. At last all realized that their game had escaped from the trap, and sullenly and noiselessly, the 300 moved down the path, up the rise, into the cedars where their ponies were herded, and without shout or curse or sound to be heard ten yards away they mounted and rode away and the ridges hid them from view.

His Life for a Friend.

President Homer T. Fuller, of Drury college, Springfield, Mo., announces that he has received a singular proposition from a wealthy Massachusetts man, whose identity he would not disclose. The man offers Drury a large sum of money if it will verify the truth of a war incident which is alleged to have taken place in Missouri, and equals the story of Damon and Pythias. The president announces that the college will accept the offer, and requests the students to help him secure evidence if such a thing really did occur.

The story is that in the early part of the war a detachment of Confederate troops in Missouri took about 400 Union prisoners. Twelve of these prisoners were lined up and shot without provocation by the Confederate officers. Upon hearing of this act the commander of the Federal regiment drafted twelve prisoners to be shot in retaliation. As the line was being formed a young man named William Lear stepped forward and asked permission to take the place of one of the condemned men, who was his friend. The request was granted and Lear was given the place of his friend.

Roar of the Cannon.

More than twenty years ago we heard a preacher in a sermon declare that since the opening of this century the cannon had never ceased to roar. That is, there had never been a time during the century when there had not been war somewhere. He said it was a wrong idea to call this the century of peace. We have watched events since that time and have never seen a time when there was universal peace. War rages somewhere, and when one war is brought to a close another flames out. These are not always great wars, but they are wars all the same. To-day there is war in Abyssinia, Central America, and what may be designated as wars in Central Asia and Farnosa. To-morrow the panorama will change: some of the old scenes will disappear and new ones will burst on the vision. In this way history is made.

It is doubtful if there ever was a time when the changes were so rapid as at the present time. The increased facilities for intercourse and the perfect means of transportation accelerate both thought and action. As an illustration of this we point to the invasion of the Transvaal. The scene passed quickly. A few days only elapsed between its beginning and end. No such thing could have taken place fifty years ago. We have no way of judging of the future but by the past, was the saying of an American orator, but in the light of modern events the judgment must be by the very recent past. Judging by that past there is little probability that the time is near when the roar of the cannon will cease to be heard.

Southern War Incidents.

At one of the engagements in Tennessee a Confederate captain was detailed to support a battery. The Federal troops made a fierce assault and carried off one of the guns. The officer was furious over the loss of the gun and swore that his men should charge and recapture it. One of the privates, who now lives near this place, said: "Look here, captain, if the confederate government must have a gun, I propose we chip in and buy one."

A hungry Confederate by the name of Johnston walked into a farmhouse while the family were seated at the supper table. The farmer had been so much troubled with soldiers that he concluded not to invite the man to partake of the meal with him, but to make conversation said to the Confederate: "What is your name?"

"Take-a-bite," replied the soldier.

"What," repeated the farmer, "Take-a-bite?"

"Thanks," said the soldier, "as you insist, I believe I will eat something," and sat down at the table.

A slim specimen of North Carolina left the ranks of his regiment while passing through Front Royal and approaching a lady standing on her porch made the following comprehensive request: "Miss, will you please give me a drink of water? I am so hungry I don't know where I am to sleep tonight."—Warrenton Virginian.

Town to Be Moved.

The town of Wenatchee, Wash., is to be moved two miles from its present location to a point on the bank of a river. It is a pretty fair sized town, too. All the buildings will be moved in the usual way to the new location. There is not an adequate supply of water where the town now stands, and in addition the citizens are incensed at the avarice of the owners of the present town site, who have fixed the price of property at a very high figure.

A Deer in Town.

A deer walked leisurely up the main street of West Bristol, Maine, one day last week. Its walk would not have been long one a few weeks ago, but Maine's game laws are very strict, and it being now close time the deer ambled through the town in perfect safety.

A torpedo boat was successfully transferred by rail from St. Petersburg to Sebastopol a little while ago, and a number of others will now be sent in the same way to the Black sea fleet.

STORY OF A POTATO.

M LLE. AGLAE, a milliner by trade, was sitting one fine Sunday morning by the open window peeling potatoes. The window was on the fifth floor and looked out on the Rue Lepic. Suddenly one of the potatoes slipped

through her fingers, dropped over the edge of the window sill and disappeared into space. It fell with a bang upon a gentleman who was passing beneath, and made a deep dent in his elegant silk hat.

It took him but two seconds to reach the landing on the second floor, where the door suddenly opened and a person rushed into it in a great hurry and fell heavily into his arms.

The two men eyed each other for a moment with angry and astonished looks, ready to abuse each other, when both simultaneously uttered an exclamation of surprise.

"Anatole!" "Edgar!" Anatole Baudruche and Edgar Bricheton were two old college chums. They had not met since the day when they took their bachelor of arts degree together twelve years before. In spite of this long interval in their intercourse they found on the occasion of this sudden meeting that they had very little ready change of conversation. Edgar was the first to speak: "Say, your hat looks very pretty," he said.

"Do not speak of it. It has just served for a target for a potato that fell from the fifth story."

"And now you are going upstairs to restore the potato to its owner? That's very nice of you."

"Not by any means! I'm going to charge the clumsy devil with his crime—try to make him pay for a new hat."

"Well, so far as that is concerned, you might as well tackle a corpse."

"And why, if you please?" "Because old Bidoche is an old hedgehog who will kick you downstairs, even if he opens the door for you at all."

"Old Bidoche?" "Yes, the man you are after, for it can be no other than he. All the tenants in the building are always having trouble with him. One might think that he made a point of being as disagreeable to everyone as he possibly can."

"No, but an aunt of mine does, and scarcely a day passes without her having a scrap with old Bidoche. If you will allow me I will go up with you; two heads are better than one in a matter like this."

So Edgar and Anatole went up three flights together, and stopped outside a door through which came softly the sounds of a melodious musical instrument.

"This is the room," said Edgar. "He's practicing on his bassoon."

"With these words he pulled the bell and the bassoon suddenly ceased. Then the shuffling of feet was heard along the floor.

"And you, mademoiselle, your fingers are made of blotting paper," replied Anatole.

"You are a rude man, sir." "You are ill bred."

"A man who cannot hold a potato in his hand should not undertake to give lessons to anybody."

"I advise you to say as little as possible, mademoiselle. When a girl cannot peel a potato without letting it drop she should take her meals at a restaurant."

"I shall take no instructions from you, monsieur."

"None the less, mademoiselle, I repeat you should take your meals at a restaurant. I know a very nice one on the Place Pigalle. I do, indeed, mademoiselle."

"Well, go there yourself, monsieur."

"Oh! So you think that I would go to a restaurant with my hat smashed in this fashion!"

"EH bien, monsieur, if your hat is injured you have only to go to a hatter's and get it blocked."

"I shall take no instructions from you, mademoiselle."

"None the less, monsieur, I repeat you should go to a hatter. There is my brother, who is in the hatter business at Rue des Martyrs."

"Would you like very much to have me go to breakfast in a restaurant with you? En bien, mademoiselle, I shall go to your brother's with my hat only on condition that you come with me to a restaurant for breakfast."

"En bien, monsieur, I shall go with you to a restaurant only on condition that you take your hat to my brother's."

"And I," cried Molesquin, who had been attracted by the discussion, but who had said nothing, "and I shall never forgive you for having interrupted my studies unless you will accept a box tonight for the Theater des Gobelins."

"We accept," cried Edgar in his turn. Molesquin went back to his room, and the three young people went downstairs.

into the street she was overcome with fear. She hurriedly shut the window so that in case there had been an accident no one would suspect her. Then she sat down and quietly waited the turn of events. What, then, was her terror when she heard steps coming up her stairs—the steps of men, of two men, heavy and loud.

"They're policemen," she thought, and at the thought her little heart began to beat more quickly, while cold perspiration broke out on her pretty white shoulders.

But just when she expected to hear the men's cruel fists knocking at the door of her little room her face suddenly resumed its calm and peaceful expression.

Still she was afraid to move for some time, fearing, with logical mind, that when the policemen found that the tenants next door were innocent they would come in and accuse her. After some moments, however, she gained enough courage to conceal the basket of potatoes, which must otherwise have appeared so much against her, and forced herself to put on an innocent expression with which to meet the police.

After waiting a little longer and hearing no noise of steps, but only the bassoon, she became completely reassured.

In order to make assurance doubly sure, she opened her cupboard, and, taking out the milk jar, opened the door quietly and crept down the stairs to get four sous' worth of milk from the dairy at the corner. In this way she hoped to make an alibi, and her case would be too strong for the slightest suspicion. Besides, she wanted some milk to boil her potatoes in, and it was her intention to put in a cauliflower as well.

So she brought her four sous' worth of milk and started on the return journey with her spirit at rest and her milk bottle carefully held in front of her. Suddenly she felt a violent blow on her fingers, and at the same moment her hands, her bare arms, her corsage, face, hair and mouth were covered with milk.

It was the potato that had slipped from Anatole's hand and had landed with remarkable precision right in the mouth of the milk jar.

"Oh, mamma," cried Aglae in despair, "what has happened? Who has done this?" And she ran up the stairs, case, only to run plump into the hands of Anatole.

Anatole, as a matter of fact, when he saw the potato flying downward, remembered the police ordinance against throwing things out of the window after 10 a. m., and decided to leave Molesquin as soon as it was at once polite and possible. He shook Edgar, who had fallen asleep, and, after promising Molesquin to return next day and take lessons from him, and hurried helter-skelter out of the door, the bassoonist accompanying him as far as the door.

At the moment when the door opened Aglae was coming up the stairs four steps at a time. Aglae and Anatole found each other face to face. Aglae with her face and hair running with milk and Anatole with his silk hat all smashed in on his head.

They stopped; they looked at each other, and they understood it all.

"Monsieur," cried Aglae, "you are a fool."

"And you, mademoiselle, your fingers are made of blotting paper," replied Anatole.

"You are a rude man, sir." "You are ill bred."

"A man who cannot hold a potato in his hand should not undertake to give lessons to anybody."

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The breakfast was delicious and the afternoon passed with the rapidity of lightning. The dinner—for one must have dinner—was also very good, and the evening was spent pleasantly at the Theater des Gobelins.

After the performance Molesquin joined the three others and the four went to drink beer at the nearest cafe. In a word this story, though Parisian, ended in a marriage.

All moths produce some form of silk.

FOUND \$10,000 IN GOLD.

North Carolina Farmer Discovers Treasure Hidden During the War.

At the close of the war, when Gen. Sherman's army was marching about this state, says a letter from Raleigh, N. C., when they came near the town of High Point, in Guilford county, people who had money in the local bank at that place withdrew it and endeavored to conceal it from the "bummers" and robbers who followed in the wake of the army, says a correspondent to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. An old man named Peter Pool had \$10,000 in gold in the bank vault, as a special deposit, which he carried away and buried in the ground near Sunbury postoffice, a few miles from High Point. After the scare was over Mr. Pool went out in the woods to get his money and was unable to find it. He kept his failure to himself, fearing somebody else would find his treasure and steal it. He never did find his gold and finally lost his mind and died an inmate of an asylum.

Since that time the Cape Fear and Yadkin railroad has been built by Sunbury. A man named J. H. Parker bought land at Sunbury and has been cultivating tobacco and selling timber. He had heard of the hiding of the money by Pool and of how the whole face of the earth had been dug over after the secret got out, but he did not make any search himself for the buried treasure. On Wednesday last, as Parker was walking over his land, he observed that a very large oak tree had been blown up by the roots. As he passed by the tree he saw what appeared to be an iron box among the roots of the tree. He pulled it out and found it very heavy and fastened by two old-fashioned padlocks. He managed to lug the box to his dwelling and broke it open. In it he found \$10,000 in gold coin. It appeared that the tree was hollow and that the dirt had been excavated through the hollow and the box then put down among the roots. It is not doubted that this money is that of old man Pool. It is understood that Pool left no heirs. If this be true, the Chapel Hill university will probably contest with Mr. Parker the ownership of the treasure trove, as all escheats go to the university.

THE DISCOVERY OF QUININE.

Production of the Present Day and Methods of Use.

In a company of prominent physicians each was asked to write the best remedies that he would take on board ship for a voyage round the world, if his life were to depend on the number who should return alive, says the New York Independent. The first entry was "opium," unanimously endorsed. At the second entry the vote was a tie between "mercury" and "quinine," and now that bichloride of mercury has been found to be the most efficient of microbe killers, probably that would have second place unanimously, and the third would be unhesitatingly given to the various extracts of the bark of the several varieties of the cinchona, of which the most familiar is quinine, a name derived from that used by the Peruvian Indians, who call the trees kina. The old-fashioned method of administration was by macerating the "quills" of bark in wine, and the great tonic in the early part of this century was "bark and wine," and as in these later days it has been demonstrated to be directly fatal to the bacillus malaria, we can easily understand what a boon it was to the "settlers" in the un drained and "fever-and-ague" regions of this country when new. At last, by the advance of chemical skill, the secret of extracting its alkaloids was found, and of these no less than thirteen are known and used, and some of them produce a valuable medicine, at a less cost than quinine itself. In 1854 the Dutch government undertook to raise the trees in the island of Java, and now they have most prosperous plantations, but the most extensive and successful of what may be called intelligently conducted plantations are to be found on the slopes of the Himalayas and in British Burma. In South America the bark is obtained by first stripping the trunk, then felling the tree, but under English botanists in India a way is found of partially stripping the trunk and then surrounding it with moss, causing fresh bark to be produced. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids.

Post-Nuptial Osculation.

In a South Dakota divorce trial, where incompatibility was alleged among other things, the wife testified that for three years after marriage her husband kissed her at least 100 times a day, or a total of 109,500 kisses altogether. After the three years kisses became scarce and a series of misunderstandings was inaugurated which resulted in the divorce petition. Ordinarily it would seem that 109,500 kisses from an average tobacco-crazed American citizen would be sufficient to drive a pretty young woman to the divorce court, but in this case it was the constantly diminishing number which aroused the wife's suspicions and led to trouble.

Helping Their Countrymen.

The Armenians in America have during the last two months sent \$33,000 from their slender resources to their suffering countrymen, through the Rev. M. G. Hitchcock of Boston, besides what they have sent through other channels. Most of the Armenians in the United States are poor laboring men.

When ordering meats remember that when boiled, loses one pound of weight in every four, and when roasted eighteen ounces. Mutton loaves more than beef. This should be thought of where much meat is used.

A Spring Trip South.

On May 5 tickets will be sold from the principal cities, towns and villages of the north, to all points on the Louisville & Nashville Railroad in Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, Florida and a portion of Kentucky, at one single fare for the round trip. Tickets will be good to return within twenty-one days, on payment of \$2 to agent at destination, and will allow stop-over at any point on the south bound trip. Ask your ticket agent about it, and if he cannot sell you excursion tickets write to C. P. Amore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., or Jackson Smith, D. P. A., Cincinnati.

The trouble with the love of a bonnet is the hate of a bill.

Half Fare to Virginia and Carolina.

On May 5 homeseekers' excursion tickets will be sold from all points in the West and Northwest over the "Big Four Route" and Chesapeake & Ohio Ry. to Virginia and North Carolina at one fare for the round trip. Settlers looking for a home in the South can do no better than in Virginia. There they have cheap farm lands, no blizzards, no cyclones, mild winters, never failing crops, cheap transportation and the best markets. Send for free descriptive pamphlet, excursion rates and time folders. U. L. Fruit, N.W.P.A., 234 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

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NAPOLEON consulted the stars. Know yourself. Send date of birth and 25 cents to HAZELING, Astrologer, Room 25, 106 E. 23d St., N. Y.

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W. N. U., D.—XIV—18.

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A SPECIALTY come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge, if it is quickly cured. If you have taken mercury, you will still have aches and pains, mouth, sore throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body. Feet or hands falling out. IT IS THIS BLOOD POISON that we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases CURED BY THE cases and challenge the world for cases we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. \$500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application.

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TO SOLVE THE PUZZLE. Mark an "R" or "D" on the forehead of each which he belongs. Cut out puzzle and return to us with your name, address, model of wheel, and height of frame desired. The more correct and prompt the return of your solution the greater discount we will allow you. We want a few Racycles in your locality at once as advertised.

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State.....
Model..... Height of Frame.....

MIAMI CYCLE & MFG. CO.,
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Coming Events.

(Continued from first page.)

Conservation Service. Delegates to this convention are requested to report at the church immediately upon their arrival, so that entertainment for them may be arranged. The Fourteenth Annual Convention of the Tuscola County Woman's Christian Temperance Union is to be held at the Cass City M. E. Church, Wednesday and Thursday, May 6 and 7. The President, Mrs. Phebe R. Winegar, has issued programs as follows: WEDNESDAY, 10:30 A. M. Conservation Meeting—Led by the President. Roll Call of Officers and Superintendents. Seating Convention. Reading Minutes. Appointment of Committees. Auditing. Credentials. Courtships. Finance. Resolution. Report of Corresponding Secretary. Report of Treasurer. Miscellaneous Business. Noontide Prayer. Adjournment. THURSDAY, 7:30 P. M. Reading Minutes. President's Report. 2:00—Department Work. Narcotics—Mrs. Evelyn Gaunt, Gilford. Franchises—Mrs. J. E. Andrews, Vassar. Press—Mrs. L. B. Elliott, Vassar. Juvenile. Mrs. Mary L. Livingstone, Vassar. Health and Heredity. Mrs. E. A. Palmer. Flower Mission. Miss Lilly Allen, Kingston. 2:30—Paper, "Scientific Temperance." Discussion. Mrs. L. B. Elliott, Vassar. Paper, "A Mother's Influence." Discussion. Mrs. Marian Bryant, Mayville. Paper, "Why we Work." Discussion. Mrs. Maggie Brown, Akron. The Lachrap Vol. and Michigan Union. Mrs. Jane Dawson, Troy. Question Box. Forevermore. Song Service. Devotional Exercises. Led by Pastor of the Church. Address of Welcome. Mrs. Harriet Dew, Cass City. Response—Mrs. Rounds, Mayville. Poem—"Song for the Tilters." Mrs. Kate R. Hill. President's Address. Paper, "The Woman with a Mission." Free Will Offering. Music. Benediction. THURSDAY, 9 A. M. Bible Reading and Prayer. Mrs. Maggie Brown. Reading Minutes. Miscellaneous Business. Report of Committee on Credentials. Department Work.

Evangelistic. Mrs. Agnes Parker, Fairgrove. Purily. Mrs. C. C. North, Vassar. Soldiers and Sailors. Mrs. Nellie Forbes, Vassar. Sabbath School. Mrs. Mary King, Kingston. Sabbath Observance. Miss Nora Moshier, Kingston. 10:15—Memorial Service, Fairgrove. Mrs. Hattie Reeve, Kingston. Paper, "Flower Mission." Miss Lilly Allen, Kingston. 10:45—Election of Officers. Paper, "Sabbath Observance." Mrs. Ellen Morrow, Akron. Noontide Prayer. THURSDAY, 1:30 P. M. Devotions—Mrs. Mary Weydemeyer. Reading Minutes. Report of Committee on Resolutions. Report of Auditing and Finance Committee. Paper, "Health and Heredity." Mrs. E. A. Palmer, Unionville. Paper, "Does W. C. T. U. Work Help or Hinder Church Work?" Miss Florence Mallory. Discussion. 2:30—Watch Tower. Lights from Signal Stations—Akron, Cass City, Fair Grove, Kingston, Mayville, Reese, Unionville, Vassar. Music, "Watchmen tell us of the Night." 4:00—Paper, "Narcotics." Mrs. Evelyn Gaunt. Question Box. Mrs. Jane Dawson, Troy, Mich. Miscellaneous Business. Closing. THURSDAY, 7:30 P. M. Devotional Exercises. Rev. Baxter, Pastor Pres. Church. Music. Mrs. Jane Dawson, Troy, Michigan. Subject: "Political Equality." Free Will Offering. Benediction. Tenth District. THE LOYAL TENTH. Tune—"America." Oh, lovely land of lakes, Full voiced thy music breaks From shore to shore; Thine is the serving hand; Thine is the motto grand, "God, Home and Native Land" Forevermore. "The Loyal Tenth," we come, Not with sealed lips, grown dumb Fearing the foe; Nay, brain and heart and hand, All voice the motto grand "God, Home and Native Land," THEN, Heaven below. —Mrs. Kate R. Hill. Don't suppose that just because the Kitesman woven wire fence is the "best on earth," it is too good for you. But write to Kitesman Bros., Ridgeville, Ind., for their illustrated catalogue, which will clearly show how you can build the fence at the actual cost of the wire. See ad. in another column. Consumption causes more than half the ills of women. Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant cure for Consumption. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

How Fast Does Electricity Travel? The above question is frequently asked in every day conversations, but is seldom answered to the satisfaction of the querist. Wheatstone says that the speed of electricity from point to point along a proper conductor is practically instantaneous. Various attempts have been made to ascertain the exact number of miles which the current will travel in a given length of time. According to the most reliable estimates which such experimenters have made its speed is not less than 114,000 miles per second. The writer adds: "Such speed is inconceivably great. The mind cannot contemplate it without staggering."—St. Louis Republic. Cass City Laundry. PRICE LIST. Shirts.....10c Collars.....2 1/2 Cuffs.....5 Shirt Waists.....10 Boys Waists.....10 Chemisettes.....5 Neckties.....5 For prices on other articles call at laundry. CHAS. L. ROBINSON, Prop. 417. Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for Cuts, Sores, Bruises, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25c. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist. Lost. appetite, lost ambition, lost interest in affairs can be recovered by taking that splendid medicine, Foley's Sarsaparilla. Trial size, 50c. T. H. Fritz, druggist. 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. Fresh Stationery at this office. DO NOT Quarrel with your bread and butter, but wash it down with a cup of Koffa Aid It is perfectly DELICIOUS, closely resembles coffee and yet is not coffee. It is pure, healthy and economical. Try a Package. 20 ounces for 20 cents. For sale by D. J. GILES, J. L. HITCHCOCK, J. S. McARTHUR, G. A. STEVENSON, T. H. HUNT, H. B. FAIRWEATHER, FROST & HERBLEWHITE.

C. W. McPHAIL, L. A. MAYNARD; Detroit, Mich. Kingston, Mich. The Kingston Bank, Kingston, Mich. Why send money by Post Office or Express orders when you can send it much cheaper by Bank Drafts. Interest paid on money deposited for three months or more. Collections a specialty. McPHAIL & MAYNARD. 3-CENT COLUMN. Advertisements will be inserted under this heading for three cents per line each week. CHURCH—Three cows, two horses, wagon, two light buggies. 4-24-14 J. L. HITCHCOCK. FOR SALE—Two thoroughbred sighthound bulls, one year old. 4-24-14 J. D. WITHEY. FOR SALE—House and one acre of land one mile north and 1/2 west of Cass City. 4-17-14 ROBT. KETCHUM. FOR SALE—Four-year-old mare, JOHN WELSH, Elmwood. 4-10-14 HELLER BROS. FOR SALE—A few good sows with pigs. 4-10-14 HELLER BROS. LOST—Shepherd dog, with white strip down face; yellow and black. Finder, rewarded. JOS. DAHLING, Cass City. LATEST STYLES in Wedding Invitations at the ENTERPRISE Office. PIANO TUNING—LENNER BROS. 4-14-14 PARTIES wanting to take sheep on shares enquire of A. A. HITCHCOCK, 424. PAMPHLET WORK of every description, clean and quick at the ENTERPRISE Job Department. POSTERS, all styles, Hangers and Dodgers, at the ENTERPRISE Job Department. ROOMS TO RENT over Laing & James' store. 4-17-14. SHIPPING TAGS—at close prices—ENTERPRISE Office. STRAYED from my premises, 1 mile north and 2 1/2 miles west of Cass City, one roan bull and one dark red heifer. 4-24-14 SAM WELLS. TO EXCHANGE—A bay gelding yearling colt for a good milch cow. R. S. BROWN, Gagetown. YOU MAKE THE SALE by advertising in the ENTERPRISE, the best advertising medium. WANTED—A new milch cow. E. McKIM, 4-10. WANTED—To rent, sell or exchange for suitable farm property, my house and lot in Cass City. Address, S. OSTLANDER, 424. WORK FOR MEN AND WOMEN—We pay \$6 to \$10 per week for easy home work. Child can help. No scheme, bonds or peddling. This is bonafide. Send stamp for work and particulars at once. THE SEYMOUR SUPPLY CO., Masonic Temple, Camden, N. J. 4-17-14 100 XXX white high-cut Envelopes with return card neatly printed on corner, all for 50c. ENTERPRISE, Cass City, Mich. Ask your physician, your druggist and your friends about Shiloh's Cure for consumption. They will recommend it. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Cass City Markets. CASS CITY, May 1, 1916. Wheat, No. 2 white.....64 Corn, per bu.....33 Corn Meal, per cwt.....1 00 Oats, per bu new.....18 20 Beans.....30 50 Barley, per 100 lbs.....30 50 Peas.....30 50 Clover Seed, per bu.....4 00 Potatoes per bu.....10 12 Hops, dressed.....1 00 1/2 Live Hogs, per cwt.....3.00 to 3.25 Mutton—live weight, per lb.....1 to 2 Lambs, live weight, per lb.....2 to 3 Veal.....2 1/2 to 3 Yellow, per lb.....1 to 2 Turkeys—live, per lb.....6 to 8 Chickens—dressed, per lb.....6 to 8 Chickens—live, per lb.....13 to 15 Wool, washed.....14 to 18 Wool, unwashed.....6 to 13 Wool unwashed.....1 to 13 MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS. White Lily Flour.....\$ 2.10 out. Bolled Meal.....1.40 Feed......30 Graham Flour......20 Meal......30 Middlings......20 Flour......30 Societies. I. O. O. F. CASS CITY LODGE, No. 214, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited. GEO. PERKINS, N. G. A. D. MCKENZIE, Secretary. K. O. T. M. CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited. SAM F. BIGELOW, Record Keeper. L. O. L. CASS CITY LODGE, No. 214, meets on the first Friday evening of each month, at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited. GEO. W. SEED, Secretary. Professional Cards. C. F. MILLS, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Graduate of Michigan University. Special attention to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Eyes tested and glasses accurately fitted. Office hours: 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m. Office over Stevenson's store. Residence, the James Tennant residence on Houghton Street, Cass City, Mich. 4-10-16 I. A. FRITZ, DENTIST. All work done equal to the best. It is my aim to make every job of work a pleasure to those for whom it is done. My prices are reasonable. No charge for examination. Office over Fritz's drugstore. Not at home on Tuesdays. A. A. MCKENZIE, AUCTIONEER, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all kinds promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Sales solicited from all points. Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made at the office of the ENTERPRISE. 8-9-14 J. D. BROOKER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery. References: Exchange Bank and Cass City Bank. Office in Second story of Exchange Bank block, Cass City, Mich. A Household Necessity. No family should be without Foley's Diarrhea and Colic Cure. Perfectly safe and will give instant relief. Price 25 and 50c. of T. H. Fritz.

Final Hearing. State of Michigan, County of Tuscola ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate Office in said county, on Tuesday, the 14th day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety six. Present, John C. Laing, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Volbrecht, Paul, deceased. John Paul, administrator with the will annexed of said estate comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render final account of said administration. Thereupon it is ordered, that Tuesday, the 12th day of May A. D. 1916, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office in the village of Caro, in said county, and show cause if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Cass City Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. [TRUE COPY.] JOHN C. LAING, Judge of Probate. Sidewalk Notice. To owner of the following described premises, to-wit: Lot 2, block 2, Seed's first addition to the village of Cass City, you are notified that the resolution has been passed by the Village Council of the village of Cass City, requiring you to construct a new sidewalk on the side of said premises adjacent to and abutting upon said above described premises by the 15th day of April, 1916, according to the provisions of ordinance number four of the village of Cass City, entitled, "An ordinance relative to the construction and maintenance of Sidewalks on the Public Streets within the Village of Cass City and the duties of the Street Commissioner in Relation thereto," which said ordinance was passed and adopted on the 12th day of December, A. D. 1909. Dated this 21st day of April, 1916. JAMES RANNEY, Street Commissioner of the Village of Cass City. The Grant Court for the County of Tuscola. Philip Wright, Plaintiff. vs. Robert Irwin and Chester C. Hall, Defendants. In attachment. Notice is hereby given that on the 30th day of January, 1916, a writ of attachment was duly issued out of the Circuit Court for the county of Tuscola, at the suit of Philip Wright the plaintiff, against the lands, tenements, goods, chattels, moneys and effects of Robert Irwin and Chester C. Hall the defendants above named for the sum of one hundred eighty-three dollars and sixty-five cents, which said writ was returnable on the 3rd day of March, 1916. Dated March 19th, 1916. J. D. BROOKER, Attorney for Plaintiff. \$150.00 IN GOLD GIVEN For Selling "Story of Spain and Cuba." The International News & Book Co., Baltimore, Md., offer \$150.00 to anyone selling three months 175 copies of their new book, "Story of Spain and Cuba." Premiums and liberal commission given for any quantity sold. This is one of the greatest selling books out. Many agents make from \$5 to \$10 a day. A graphic account of the present war and the struggle for liberty is given, 100 beautiful illustrations, 500 pages. Freight paid and credit given; 50c. outfit free if 10 cents is sent for postage. Write them immediately. 4-24-16 \$200.00 IN GOLD. For selling a book of great interest and popularity, "Story of Turkey and Armenia" with a full and graphic account of the massacres. B. H. Woodward Company, Baltimore, Md., are offering \$200.00 to anyone selling 200 copies of their new book, "Story of Turkey and Armenia." This is a work of great interest and popularity. Many agents sell 15 copies a day. A graphic and thrilling account is given of the massacres of the Armenians which have aroused the civilized world. Agents are offered the most liberal terms and premiums. Freight paid and credit given. Write them immediately. Outfit 35c. 4-10-16 Work Wanted. An intelligent man or woman seeking employment and ambitious to make from \$10 to \$150 monthly can secure same by addressing Globe Bible Publishing Co., 725 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa. No capital required nor no stamp for reply. Young men and woman wishing to earn a few hundred dollars in the next two months preferred. 1-17-15

MORTGAGE SALE. Default having been made in the payment of money due on a certain mortgage, dated the 21st day of November, 1891, made and executed by Milo Ware and Flora J. Ware his wife to James W. Spencer and on said 3rd day of November, 1891, recorded in the Register of Deeds office for the county of Tuscola and State of Michigan, in Liber 85, of Mortgages, on page 48 and upon which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of three hundred eighty-six dollars and seventy-eight cents. Now therefore, by reason of said default, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises in said mortgage described, on the 26th day of June, 1916, at one o'clock in the afternoon to the highest bidder, at public vendue, at the front door of the court house in the village of Caro, Tuscola county, Michigan, (that being the place where Circuit Court for the county of Tuscola is held.) Said premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows, to-wit: The north-half of the south-west quarter of section eight (8), township number fourteen (14) north range eleven (11) east, being in the township of Elkland, county of Tuscola, and State of Michigan. Said premises will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage and the costs of foreclosure and subject to five payments amounting to nine hundred sixteen dollars and sixty-six cents, which payments are secured by said mortgage and are yet to become due according to the conditions of said mortgage, together with interest on said payments from the 3rd day of November, 1891, at the rate of seven per cent per annum payable annually. Dated April 2nd 1916. JAMES W. SPENCER, Attorney for Mortgagee. 4-3-13 MORTGAGE SALE. Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Edward H. Taylor and Marcella Taylor his wife to William Green, dated the 10th day of March, A. D. 1902, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Tuscola and State of Michigan, on the 10th day of March, A. D. 1902, in Liber 75 of Mortgages, on page 127; and said William Green having died, the estate of said William Green having been appointed Administrator of the estate of said William Green, by the Probate Court for Oakland County, on February 27, 1916; and by reason of the non-payment of interest, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of one hundred dollars and ninety-seven cents (\$100.97) and the balance of fifteen dollars, as provided for by law, and no sale or proceeding at law having been instituted to recover any part of the money secured by said mortgage. Now therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on Monday, the Fifteenth Day of June, 1916, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, I shall sell at Public Vendue to the highest bidder at the front door of the Court House at Caro, Michigan, (that building being the place wherein the Circuit Court for the county of Tuscola is held) the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage with interest at seven (7) per cent and all legal expenses of sale together with the attorney fee hereinafter mentioned in this notice, being due and owing on said mortgage substantially as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Tuscola in the county of Tuscola and State of Michigan and described as follows: The west half (1/2) of the west half (1/2) of the north-east quarter (1/4) of section fourteen (14) in township number eleven (11) north of range seven (7) east. This sale is made subject to all sums of principal and interest that shall hereafter become due on said mortgage. Dated March 10th, 1916. A. JUDSON CLARK, Administrator of the estate of William Green, deceased, Mortgagee. JOHN A. NEAL, 3-20-13 Attorney for Mortgagee, Orion, Mich. MICHIGAN MINING SCHOOL. A high-grade State technical school. Practical work. Elective system. Summer courses. Gives degrees of S. B., E. M., and Ph. D. Laboratories, shops, mill, etc., well equipped. For catalogue address: W. H. WAINWRIGHT, Ph. D., Director, HOUGHTON, MICHIGAN. 4-13-13 Work Wanted. An intelligent man or woman seeking employment and ambitious to make from \$10 to \$150 monthly can secure same by addressing Globe Bible Publishing Co., 725 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa. No capital required nor no stamp for reply. Young men and woman wishing to earn a few hundred dollars in the next two months preferred. 1-17-15

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CLOTHING AT LESS THAN THE COST TO MANUFACTURE.

THE EXCELSIOR CLOTHING COMPANY, of Toledo, Ohio,

have on account of the hard times, been obliged to take the stock of James Reagh on a bill of sale and every dollar's worth of this stock must be closed out at once, regardless of its original cost. This is no old worn out stock, nor is it made up of a lot of cheap goods imported for the occasion but is a good clean stock, a large portion of which was bought for this springs trade.

See This List of Prices.

- Suits for \$5.00 that were \$8 to \$12.
Suits for 7.00 that were 10 to 16.
Suits for 10.00 that were 18 to 20.
Pants for \$3.00 that were \$5 to \$6.
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Boys and Children's suits at same enormous Reduction.

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