

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XVI. NO. 44.

CASS CITY, MICH., OCT. 7, 1897.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL.



"Many Feet have Gone Astray,
Many Backs have Turned Away"

We Cannot
Shoe and Clothe
YOU ALL.

But we want to all we can.

Honest effort should have its reward and usually does. We got our reward last year in a 20 per cent. increase of business.

We Bought Our Fall Stock

Before the raise in price and can give you better values than ever.

SEE OUR BARGAIN TABLES LOADED DOWN WITH
Men's, Boys' and Child's Suits and Shoes.

J. D. Crosby
CASS CITY'S
SHOE & CLOTHING MAN.
Butter and Eggs Wanted.

Where

ARE WE AT.

Prices most everywhere going up, but at

2 MACKS 2

It is reversed, prices way down. Don't be taken in by a cheap article because a big price is asked and half taken off. Compare our goods, quality and prices with others at double the price.

OUR BIG SALE

Continues till Oct. 1st. Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Dress Goods, Carpets, Etc. In fact most everything you need. Butter and Eggs wanted.

2 MACKS.

Cold Weather

Will Soon be Upon us.

PROVIDE YOURSELF WITH

SHOES, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR,

BLANKETS, OUTFITS, FLANNELS,

SHAWLS, FASCINATORS, RIBBONS.

We sell all of the above in best of quality and workmanship at LOWEST PRICES.

Keep a lookout for our Saturday Bargains.

LAING & JANES.

Underwear

Ladies' and Gents fall and winter Underwear from

25c. to \$1 per suit.

Remember all our Summer Dress Goods at

25 per cent off.

We have a fine broken Tea at 15¢ lb. It is a fine steeper. Call and get a sample. Butter and Eggs wanted.

Frost & Hebblewhite.

HOME HAPPENINGS

ITEMS OF PURELY LOCAL INTEREST.

James Tennant is on the sick list.
W. T. Schenck is shipping potatoes this week.
Mrs. Wm. Hartsell, who has been ill, is some better.
David Hutchinson, of Ruth, was in town on Tuesday.
Laing & Janes' adv. contains some seasonable advice.
For "Klondike News" see W. A. Fairweather's adv.
A. A. McKenzie did business at Ellington on Monday.
T. H. Fritz made a business trip to Port Huron on Tuesday.
D. J. Giles announces reduced prices in underclothing. See adv.
Miss Lillie Hart, of Wilmot, is the guest of Miss Sarah McGillivray.
A. J. Hall is building an addition to his residence on Garfield Avenue.
John Hart, of Wilmot, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends here.
Mr. and Mrs. Norman Kitchen attended the Caro fair last Thursday.
A. A. Hitchcock is superintending bicycle races at Sebawaing this week.
Mrs. M. Tanner, of Bay Port, visited friends here last week, returning Friday.
Thos. Cross is painting the Ale residences, corner of Third and West Streets.
Miss Sarah Emmons, of Rogersville, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. D. Striffler.
The Epworth League held a prayer-meeting at A Spring's last Sunday afternoon.
The phone at the depot was out of service a day or so this week but is all right again.
Mrs. Atkinson, accompanied by her little son, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. M. Dew.
The McIntyre house at the east end of Pine Street has been rented by Barber Brown.
Rev. C. D. Eldredge and F. E. Lee made a trip to Verona this week, returning last evening.
C. W. Heller, of the Roller Mills, has put in a new safe, the product of the Buffalo Safe Co.
Neil McLaren exhibited poultry at Caro last week and is attending the Sebawaing fair this week.
Thos. Cross has moved to his recent residence on Third Street, corner of Sherman.
N. Lampman, of Woodstock, Ont., is the guest of Jas. Davis. Mr. Lampman owns a farm near Ubyly.
Rev. W. Bergey, of Elkton, will exchange pulpits next Sunday with Rev. O. Y. Schneider, of this place.
Jos. Wallace is recovering slowly from his recent stroke of paralysis. He is now able to be about a little.
The Cass City Paving Co. have laid cement approaches in front of the residence of J. H. Eno, Third Street.
If you will do any coloring this fall, try Magic Dyes for rich colors, fast against sun or washing. 10c of T. H. Fritz.
A. Frutchey shipped about 1,100 chickens last week. He will make another shipment in about three weeks.
Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Striffler, Miss Sarah Emmons and Miss Emma Lenzner are attending the Sebawaing fair to-day.
Jas. N. Dorman, of the Woolen Mills, offers to take corn, oats, wood or cash in exchange for his goods. Note his adv.
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Armstrong, of Fenton, spent part of last week as guests of F. E. Lee. They think of locating here.
Mrs. Henry Hunt, of Caro, visited relatives here the latter part of last week. Her little daughter, Jennie, accompanied her.
W. J. Albertson is shipping both potatoes and apples. L. H. Huffman, of Elmwood, who is an experienced packer, is in his employ.
Don't forget the Sunday School convention to-morrow afternoon and evening, to be conducted by M. H. Reynolds, of Owosso, at the M. E. Church.
Jas. Patterson, living one mile west and two and one half miles north of Cass City, will sell his farm stock and implements by auction on Friday, Oct. 15th, at twelve o'clock. A. A. McKenzie, auctioneer. Mr. Patterson's health has made it impossible for him to attend to the farm for some time and it does not improve.

A pumpkin pie supper was given at the Baptist parsonage last evening. The rain prevented a large attendance but those present had a very enjoyable time.
A. H. Ale has purchased the residence lot north of Wm. Grigware's on West Street, of W. D. Hinkley, and has the masons laying the foundation walls for a residence.
The Board of Directors of the T. H. & S. Fair Assn. will meet at the Council Rooms on Monday, Oct. 11th, at two o'clock p. m.
J. B. McGillivray, Sec.

J. W. Lee, of Simcoe, Ont., and Walter Turnbull, of Delhi, Ont., were guests of E. Rushbrook and other friends in this vicinity a portion of last week. They made a pleasant call at this office.
H. L. Pinney has just received a new folding camera, called the "Pony Premo," from the Rochester Optical Co. It is put up in excellent style and yet is very compact and convenient for carrying.
Mrs. Jas. Ferguson, of Novesta township, has a goose which has broken through all conventionalities and forms and within a few days past has laid three eggs. This is very unusual at this time of year.

On Wednesday, Oct. 20th, F. H. Henderson, four miles west of Shabbona, will have a sale of farm stock, implements, etc., at which J. H. Striffler will wield the hammer. The sale will commence at twelve o'clock.
The A. H. Ale residence on Third Street, just west of J. H. Eno's, has been purchased by Mrs. Nellie Cellard, her present residence on the opposite side of the street passing to Mr. Ale in the transaction. This property has since been sold to Elias Annis.
Arrangements are now about completed for the organization of a ladies lodge of the Independent Order of Foresters. A meeting will be called the last week in this month, and it is hoped that there will be a good attendance and a large membership secured.

In the general rush of business during fair week we neglected to mention the marriage of our townsman, Dugald J. McArthur, to Miss Lydia Ball, which took place on Tuesday, Sept. 21st. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Jas. W. Penn. Although a trifle late, we extend congratulations, none the less hearty.

R. A. Robinson is moving to rooms in the Hitchcock block, to make way for Wm. Orr who recently purchased the Korth property. As soon as Mr. Orr vacates the building he is now in it will be moved to the corner of West and Houghton Streets, where Mr. Hitchcock has the foundation walls already laid. It will be veneered with brick and fitted up for a residence.

The November Magazine Number of The Outlook will contain an article by Mr. Hamilton W. Mable, founded on the authorized biography of Lord Tennyson by his son, which has just appeared. A notably fine reproduction of Watts's famous painting of Tennyson, and other illustrations, will accompany the article. (\$3 a year. The Outlook Company, 13 Astor Place New York.) 10c per number at the ENTERPRISE stationery department.

D. B. Vahey, of Bridgeport, Ont., was in town the first of the week, visiting old friends and looking after his property interests in this vicinity. He first made the acquaintance of our town some sixteen years ago and made it another visit about five years ago. He notices a wonderful improvement especially during the latter period and says he does not know of any section of country that can show as much improvement in the same period of time.

The Friday evening train did not arrive sharp on time, and Wm. Smithson, drayman, was watching for the train's approach as he is accustomed to do, being mail carrier. He saw it come into the cut but shortly after noticed that some object came between him and the head light. He started down the track at a lively pace but had not gone far when the engine crashed into two stock cars which in some unexplainable way had run from the switch onto the main line. The engineer and fireman, J. F. More and Geo. Kelley, were not injured but got a severe shaking up. It would probably have been much worse had not the engineer noticed the cars in time to slacken speed somewhat. The engine and both cars were quite badly smashed and the damage will scarcely be covered by \$1,000. It remains a mystery how the cars got on the main line.

Michael Ryan, who is foreman at the P. O. & N. R. R. gravel pit, at this place, had a very narrow escape last Friday from a serious accident. He was assisting to move some gravel cars by hand and was walking between the rails when he stumbled and fell with one foot in front of a moving wheel. Fortunately, however, the car was moving slowly, so that when it struck his foot it pushed it along instead of rolling over it. Ryan escaped with a severely pinched foot but no bones were broken. Dr. D. P. Deming was called and made him as comfortable as possible but it will be some time before Ryan will be able to report for duty again.

Our town was well represented last week at the fairs at Caro, North Branch and Bad Axe. The general verdict is that in the matter of exhibits our fair was not a whit behind any of them but in attendance both Caro and North Branch were ahead of us. But that's nothing! Just watch us next year. We're young yet. Give us time and we'll grow. We have talked with a few individuals who seem to think it impossible to conduct a fair successfully without having a certain number of games of chance and confidence men on the grounds. We would respectfully call the attention of said individuals to the fact that the Caro grounds were free from such things and yet they had the crowds.

Mrs. C. D. Striffler is the proud possessor of a night blooming cactus which she had the pleasure of showing to her friends last week while the plant was in bloom. The editor accepted an invitation to see the beautiful flower and is much pleased that he improved the opportunity. The plant was presented to Mrs. Striffler by her father about three years ago, and its peculiar growth has been watched with interest. The first flower came about three weeks ago and was very large and exquisitely beautiful. Another flower followed last Friday evening and still another on Saturday evening. The two latter were not quite as large as the first, but even they were some four inches across and nearly as deep. In color the main portion of the flower was white, the center having a slight touch of gold and the outer leaves being shaded with brown. The perfume was delicate but pleasing, and taken altogether it was as beautiful flower as we have seen.

Brown City will be lighted by electricity before long, a franchise having been granted to a resident of the village.
The Republican, of Sanilac Center is now located in a building all its own, which is said to be one of the best country newspaper plants in the state.
The diphtheria epidemic at Peck, Sanilac Co., is now abating. There are no new cases reported, and the only deaths have been the three which were first reported.

The postmastership at Falcon, Sanilac County, is vacant and no one can be found who will accept the position. The trouble is that the income is so small and the amount of bonds to be furnished so large.
The Crosswell Driving Park Ass'n has hung up \$600 in purses for a fall meeting of two days to be held the 19th and 20th of this month. The track has been greatly improved by a coat of clay and the association expects a large list of entries. D. E. Wise, sec. J. M. Gauge, Pres.

Grand Trunk Railway System Excursion to Chicago, Sunday, Oct. 10, '97.
The Grand Trunk Railway System will run a cheap five day excursion to Chicago on Sunday, Oct. 10th, 1897, by special trains on the Chicago and Grand Trunk Div., Detroit and Milwaukee Div., between Ionia and Pontiac, O. S. & M. Division, Detroit Division between Mt. Clemens and Lenox and M. A. L. Div. between Lenox and Pontiac. Round trip rate from all the above stations only \$5.00. From Stations west of Durand proportionately low rates. Tickets will be valid to return up to and including Thursday, October 14th, 1897. A RARE CHANCE to see the metropolis of the west at a cheap rate.
Pinnegob items crowded out. Watch next issue.

People are getting more in the habit of looking to A. Spring for their wants in his line. I am thoroughly equipped for handling pianos, organs, etc. All kinds of furniture handled with care. Draying solicited. A. Spring, 9-30

Educate Your Bowels With Cascara. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. H. C. C. Co. fail, druggists refund money.

Reduced the PRICE

There is nothing left undone in the production of the SUPERIOR UNDERWEAR. Mechanical skill has put on the finishing touches, even to the ribbed tail which is a requisite improvement, making this the best and most economical garment to buy. Regular price, \$1.50 per suit. Just to make a run on a garment that will give guaranteed satisfaction we have

Reduced the Price to 50 Cents.

LADIES wanted them last year but they were not Ladies' Garments then. This year we have them in all sizes.

OTHER UNDERWEAR

Children's White Merino5c special price
Children's Tan Ribbed5c
Children's Fancy Ribbed10c
Ladies' Heavy Fleece15c
Ladies' Heavy Fleece extra25c two for 40c
Ladies' Wool Fleece35c
Ladies' All Wool50c
Men's Extra Quality just for a leader25c
"Half Wool35c
"Wool50c

A Large Line For the Boys. Just What they Want for School.

D. J. GILES.

BRUTAL MURDER.

The Postmaster at Appin Shot Five Times in the Head and Chest

Duncan Paul, a bachelor about sixty years of age, has for some time conducted a store at Appin, four miles west of Ubyly and some fifteen miles northeast of this place. He was also postmaster. Yesterday noon, as the children were dismissed from school the school house being but a short distance from the store, they heard several shots fired. Upon investigation being made it was found that Paul had received five bullet wounds from a revolver, any one of which would likely have proved fatal. One bullet struck behind the ear, two in the region of the temple, one in the throat and the other in the left breast. Suspicion rested immediately upon a young man named Chas. Vyse, of Ubyly, who had been seen about the place that morning. Parties at once started on his trail and boarded the same train, westward bound, at Bad Axe. Vyse evidently thought he was being followed and threw from the car window a revolver and watch, the latter having been taken from Paul and \$40 had also been taken from the money drawer. Sheriffs and deputy sheriffs along the line were communicated with and Vyse's arrest effected at Pigeon, according to one report. Another report says he was arrested at Ribble Road. However, he was taken back to Bad Axe and safely lodged in jail. He is said to have made confession to the sheriff. He is but twenty-two years of age and was married about two months ago.

DEFORD.

F. L. Terry, of Sec. 1, Kingston, Loses His Farm and Contents by fire.

About 9 o'clock on the evening of Oct. 4th fire was seen breaking out in the southwest corner of Frank Terry's basement barn. The fire was first seen on haymow in said corner near the roof and in a few minutes the roof was all aflame. The flames spread to adjoining buildings—cow shed, corncrib, hen house and hog pen were all cleaned out in less than an hour. The horses, cattle and hogs were saved but the wagon, buggy, bob sleighs, together with all hay and grain were consumed. A part of the basement under the barn was a cellar and all provisions usually kept in a cellar were destroyed. Loss is from \$1200 to \$1500 and no insurance. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

SHABNONA.

A daughter at Geo. Darling's.
Mrs. Lewis has returned from North Branch fair.

Bush fires are raging in the vicinity of Decker's mill.
Miss Anna Lawrence has returned from Detroit sick.

Geo. Jones has the postoffice. Alas! for the two Franks.

Nellie Jones leaves next week to attend school at Yale.

Wm. Ehlers is doing a large business in the poultry line.

Cold nights and hot, dry days with rain needed very much.

Richard Lawrence, of Attica, was a guest of J. B. Proctor last week.

Joseph Shaver is the proud father of twin babies, a son and daughter.

Mrs. C. Crampton, of Flint, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Susan Sharrard.

Rev. Clinton Fry, the new pastor, preached in the M. E. church Sunday last.

The entertainment given by the Epworth League was a success. Proceeds \$8.

J. B. Proctor has purchased three thoroughbred Berkshire pigs of Chas. Chase, of Marlette.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kile, of Cass City, were callers on Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Ehlers Saturday evening.

Report this morning is that the Agar boys have lost their threshing machine by being burned near Novesta.

Our school teacher, Mr. Brown, of Flynn, tried his new wheel last Friday evening visiting his parents in Flynn.

A very pleasant surprise took place at Mr. Keyworth's for their daughter, Libbie, who was about to return to Flint.

John Hudson and Anson Proctor have just completed the stone work on a bank barn 40x60 feet for Robert Willis in Lamotte.

Andrew Lorentzen sold 35 lambs and 5 sheep to C. Chase, of Marlette for \$200. It looks as if that was a good price. Some different than last year.

J. Parrott lost a fine cow Monday night. A post mortem showed a lot of shot and rivets, nails and other metals in her stomach which produced indigestion causing death.

Peter Mathews, formerly of this place, who was doing business and visiting friends at Shabbona the last few days has returned to his home in Ewart.

Save your earnings by taking stock in the Standard Savings and Loan Association. Agency at this office.

KINGSTON.

Fires are causing considerable trouble around here these days.

Mrs. H. C. Pelton and Mrs. L. A. Maynard were in Caro Monday.

Several from here attended the Caro and North Branch fairs last week.

Potato buying has ceased for a few days on account of the warm weather.

Miss Minnie Bates returned home Monday evening from her visit to Canada and was accompanied by Miss Leifer, of Park Hill.

Edward Payne went to Pontiac Monday evening where he has a job on the R. R.

NORCO.

Dry, dusty, smoky and foggy.

Mrs. J. Cornfoot, of Argyle, was a pleasant caller on Monday.

Mr. Jackson preached to a full house in the Fox Dist. on Sunday evening.

The quilting given by Mrs. Fox on Friday afternoon was well attended by the ladies here.

Mrs. Chard is expecting Mr. and Mrs. Tushingham and children, of Toronto, Ont., this week.

Mrs. George Davis, of Port Huron, who spent a few days with her parents, returned home on Saturday.

Jimmie Cook, who has been under treatment during the summer at Port Huron, spent a few days at home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Middlediten, of Burnside, have removed here and the former has secured employment at Decker's mill for the winter.

Jay Bixby, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Bixby, who has been employed in Syracuse, N. Y., the past year, spent a week here and returned to the city.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDowell, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

New Orleans relies upon the advent of frost to check the yellow fever, and yet the fever is raging in Klondike with the mercury below zero.

A Boston man who has started for the Klondike has included in his outfit a copy of Ella Wheeler Wilcox's poems. He evidently understands the climatic conditions at his destination.

The announcement that the consular positions to be distributed by the federal administration are already filled is calculated to reduce the volume of patriotism felt by a number of citizens.

Great Britain has a splendid navy, but it is worth while to note that its 30-knot torpedo boat destroyers fall far below their trial speed in actual service; 28, 27 and 26 knots was all three of them made when tried after being put into commission recently. This is not the case with Uncle Sam's boats, and the difference may mean more than simply appears upon the surface.

The number of children employed in various industries when the census of 1870 was taken was 13.19 per cent. of the whole number. At the census of 1880 the percentage had risen to 16.82. Now the Department of Labor calls attention to the fact that the percentage of working children shown by the census of 1890 was only 8.57—a remainder of the growth of that wise public sentiment which holds that the schoolhouse, not the factory, has the first claim on our boys and girls.

In the latter part of last month the Duke of York, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, spent several days in Ireland with his wife. The royal pair were given an enthusiastic official and popular welcome in Dublin and elsewhere. Unusual interest was felt, because it was the first time in ten years that any member of the royal family had visited Ireland, and the Irish people are sensitive at what they regard as a slight. The last royal visit was immediately after the jubilee which celebrated the queen's fifty years' reign, and the visitors then were the Duke of York and the late Duke of Clarence.

The "Zionist" conference, recently held at Basle, Switzerland, was a gathering of influential Hebrews who believe that it is practicable to re-establish the Jews in Palestine, under some form of autonomous government tributary to the Porte. The dream that the Jews may some time return to Palestine is widely cherished among that people, and of late years a number of Jewish agricultural colonies have been established there. The new plan, in which Doctor Herzl and Doctor Max Nordau are leaders, is more ambitious. The program adopted contemplates the setting up of a Jewish state in Palestine through a financial arrangement with Turkey, and it is proposed to raise a fund of fifty million dollars in furtherance of the scheme. The conference next year is to be held at Jerusalem.

It is estimated that in one city, Chicago, the coin-in-the-slot machines are devouring more than two million dollars a year. There are two kinds of the machines: Those that have a slot for petty gambling operations, and those that are supposed always to give something in return for the slot investment. Those who put money in the gambling slot take their chances of getting something out, and the makers and buyers of the machines take care that these chances are none too good. Those who drop coins in ostensibly vending slots are not gamblers, but they are frequently dupes; the contrivance swallows the coin, yields nothing worth having, and seems to ask, "What are you going to do about it?" There is practically no choice between them, and both classes of slot machines should be avoided by all save millionaires, and outlawed by the state.

The Philadelphia Ledger says: "Bolivia is the latest of South American countries to hold out inducements to immigrants, with special reference to those from the United States. It seems to offer great opportunities for men of ability and enterprise, and, as the country is large and its development still in its infancy, there is room for perhaps the whole of the surplus population which finds it so difficult to make a living in this country. But the United States is in no hurry to get rid of this class of its population. The young and active men, who are usually the ones to emigrate, are the very ones who are most needed at home, while the vicious and idle, who could be well spared, are in no mind to go where they must work for a living. Still, if men must wander, it is better for them to go to a mild climate like that of Bolivia than to brave the rigors of the Arctic region in search of gold.

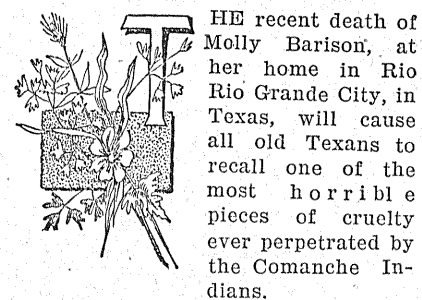
The European alliance against anarchists, if perfected at an earlier day, might have saved the lives of Carnot and Canovas. Yet it does not follow that it is always useless to lock the stable door after horse has been stolen. Sometimes the thief comes back after the buggy and harness.

A thrill of horror must fill every female heart over the reflection that there were no mirrors thrown in at the creation of the world, and poor Eve went to her grave in ignorance of what she looked like.

MAZEPPAS OF TEXAS.

THRILLING STORY OF A WILD RIDE ON A BUFFALO.

Lame Wolf's Diabolical Revenge—A Lover and His Fiance Tied to the Back of a Raging Brute, and Sent Plunging Across the Prairie.



THE recent death of Molly Barison, at her home in Rio Grande City, in Texas, will cause all old Texans to recall one of the most horrible pieces of cruelty ever perpetrated by the Comanche Indians.

In 1835 old Captain Menefee settled on one of the Yeguas about thirty miles west of old Washington, on the Brazos.

He had a large family of boys and girls, and the old settlers had frequently warned him that he was exposing them to great danger by locating so far out on the frontier.

The old gentleman had built a strong log house with plenty of portholes and doors and windows that could be securely barred. He had several sons old enough to handle a rifle, and five or six negro men who could be depended upon to fight for old "massa's" family.

Providence had crowded into young Barison's short life almost as many adventures and narrow escapes as a dime novelist would accord to his favorite hero. When a boy about 15 years of age he had been captured by the Comanches and adopted into the family of a famous old chief by the name of Lame Wolf.

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The guests were assembled at the house of Captain Menefee to celebrate the marriage feast when the alarm was sounded that the Indians were in the neighborhood. The sky was already lit up at several different points by the flames from burning dwellings.

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young Barison told him that he would surrender to him to be tortured and burned at stake to make a Comanche holiday if he would permit the remainder of the white people to march away to their homes.

He was answered by a shower of bullets, one of which struck him. He was not badly hurt, and springing inside the house, he ordered the men to form into two lines, with the women and children between them, and march out at once.

The Indians sent a shower of arrows and bullets after the little column, but the white people succeeded in reaching a point of timber, where they made a stand for a moment. The Indians charged them, and Barison was knocked down by a spent bullet.

Barison, who was not seriously wounded, was lashed to the back of a pony and the animal was turned loose with the herd and driven as if he had a pack on his back.

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The Texans galloped around the buffalo and easily dropped a rope over his neck. They soon strung the animal out on the prairie and cut the captives loose.

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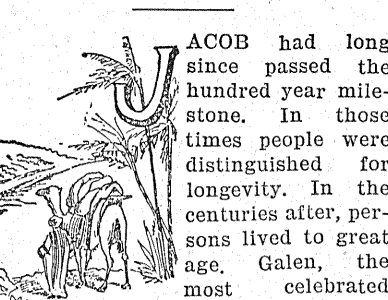
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TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"RUSTICITY IN A PALACE" SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

Preached from the Text; Genesis, Chapter XLV, Verse 28, as Follows: "I Will Go and See Him Before I Die,"—Jacob's Great Years.



ACOB had long since passed the hundred year milestone. In those times people were distinguished for longevity. In the centuries after, persons lived to great age.

Among the grand old people of whom we have record was Jacob, the shepherd of the text. But he had a bad lot of boys. They were jealous and ambitious and every way unprincipled.

The centenarian is sitting dreaming over the past when he hears a wagon rumbling to the front door. He gets up and goes to the door to see who has arrived, and his long absent sons from Egypt come in and announce to him that Joseph, instead of being dead, is living in an Egyptian palace, with all the investiture of prime minister, next to the king in the mightiest empire of all the world!

In that half delirium the old man mumbles something about his son Joseph. He says: "You don't mean Joseph, do you? My dear son who has been dead so long? You don't mean Joseph, do you?"

It did not take the old man a great while to get ready, I warrant you. He put on his best clothes that the shepherd's wardrobe could afford. He got into the wagon, and though the aged man was cautious and like to ride slow, the wagon did not get along fast enough for the old man.

From tailors' bills, doctors' pills, sudden chills and other ills—deliver us. From want of gold, wives that scold, maidens old and widows bold—deliver us.

Will It Come to This? In the town of Dixie, Ky., there is a new church, and on the front door hangs this sign.

"Holiness church. Incorporated." "Is it possible we are to have them in future with the announcement, 'Patent applied for?'—Atlanta Constitution.

An Old Piece of Furniture. What is probably the most venerable piece of furniture in existence is now in the British Museum.

Pat's Courtesy. In the red height of the battle Pat saw a cannon ball coming his way and bowed his head. "Pat," said Pat, "one never loses anything by politeness."

brought together. That is one thing that makes old people die happy. They realize it is reunion with those from whom they have long been separated.

I am often asked as pastor—and every pastor is asked the question—"Will my children be children in heaven and forever children?"

Joseph from the time Jacob found him—between the boy of seventeen years of age and the man in mid-life, his forehead developed with the great business of state; but Jacob was glad to get back Joseph anyhow, and it did not make much difference to the old man whether the boy looked older or looked younger.

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father's remains to the family cemetery. "Would God all children were as kind to their parents."

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A Big Job. Well—I don't suppose the girl who married Jack Rappidde will ever have another idle moment as long as she lives. Belle—Why, dear? Well—She says she married him to reform him.

George Caulfield's Journey

By Miss F. E. Braddon.

CHAPTER IV.—(CONTINUED.)

Parminster was a rustic village seven miles from Grandchester. It did not lie in the direction affected by Grandchester merchants or Grandchester tradespeople. Here were no Gothic mansions, no fair Italian villas, springing like mushrooms from the soil—one year a confusion of lime and mortar tubs, stacked flooring boards, and rough hewn stone, and the next all smiling among geranium beds and ribbon bordering, velvet lawns and newly-planted shrubberies. None of the commercial wealth of Grandchester had found its way to Parminster. The village was still a village—a mere cluster of laborers' cottages, two or three old homesteads, and half a dozen small dwellings of a shabby-genteel type.

Among these last was Rose Cottage, a small square house, with plaster walls, bright with greenery and scarlet berries, even in this winter season. A bow window below, rustic lattice above. Just such a house as a man with considerable taste and inconsiderable income would choose for himself. The small garden in front of the bow window was in admirable order, yet the place had a deserted look somehow, Mr. Leworthy thought, as he rang the bell.

He rang once, twice, three times, with no more effect than if Rose Cottage had been a toy house inhabited by Dutch dolls. This was aggravating. There was a meadow on one side of the cottage, where half a dozen sheep were browsing contentedly. The vicar climbed the hurdle which divided this pasture from Lawson Lane, and went around to the back of the cottage. Here there was a small garden, neatly and tastefully laid out, but there was no more appearance of human life at the back of the house than in the front.

"I suppose my gentleman comes home at night and lets himself in with a latch key," the vicar said to himself. He was climbing the hurdle on his return to the lane, when a small girl, in a very short skirt—a girl of timid aspect, carrying a beer-jug—dropped him a courtesy, and said:

"Please, sir, was it you a-ringing of that bell just now?"

"Was it me?" ejaculated the vicar, impatiently. "Yes, it was."

And, then, smiling on the small girl, for he had a heart large enough for ever so many parishes of children, he said:

"I am not vexed with you, my dear; I am angry with Fate. Tell me all you know about that cottage, and I'll give you half a crown."

The girl gasped. She had never possessed a half crown, but she had an idea it meant abundance. Her father counted his wages by half crowns, and there were not many in a week's wage.

"Please, sir, Mr. Foy lived there with his sister, but they've left."

"Oh, they've left, have they? When did they leave?"

"Last Monday, sir, and the lady was very ill, sir, and he took her away in a cab."

"And Mr. Foy has not been back since?"

"No, sir. He left for good, and he gave the key of the cottage to my mother, and the agent is to put up a board next week, and the house is to be let. It was took furnished, and is to be let furnished again."

"Did they live quite alone? Had they no servant?"

"No, sir, no regular servant. Mother used to do the cleaning twice a week. Mother's very sorry they be gone. They was good to mother."

"How long had they lived there?"

"Nigh upon a year."

"And the lady was Mr. Foy's sister?"

"Yes, sir."

"And now take me to your mother."

The girl looked wistfully at the jug. "If you please, I was to fetch father's beer, sir."

"I see. And if you don't, father will be angry."

"Yes, sir."

"Then you shall go; but first tell me where your mother lives."

The child pointed down Lawson Lane. "It's the last cottage, sir."

"All right."

Just where the lane straggled off into plowed fields and open country there was a row of laborers' cottages, and in the last of these Mr. Leworthy found a plaintive woman with a child in her arms, who owned to being the mother of the small girl with the jug.

The vicar wasted no time in preliminaries. He veiled himself on an almost bottomless chair, and with his stout umbrella planted between his knees, interrogated the matron thus:

"You used to work for Mr. Foy and his sister. What do you know about them?"

"Only that they paid me honorable for what work I did, sir. I'm bound to go and say that, whoever asks me."

"Good. Did they live happily together as brother and sister?"

Here the matron began to hesitate. She shifted her baby from one arm to the other. She gave a deprecating cough.

"I see—they quarreled sometimes."

"I never seen 'em, sir, for I scarce ever see Mr. Foy. He was off to Grandchester before I went of a morning, and he didn't come back till after I left. I used to go for the half day, you see, sir—not the whole day. But I don't think the young lady was quite happy in her mind. I've seen her fretting, and people will talk, you see, sir—neighbors next door to Rose Cottage have heard them at high words, in summer time, when the winders was

can go by that. And now what are you going to do?"

"I shall call on Mr. Umpleby and try and stop to-morrow's wedding."

"What motive can this Foy have had for getting rid of his sister?" speculated the lawyer.

"Very little, I should imagine, for getting rid of a sister. But what if the young woman was something more difficult to dispose of than a sister? What if she was his wife? These two young people lived quite alone in a country lane. It was easy for them to live as man and wife, yet pass for brother and sister. The char-woman's account shows that she was jealous and unhappy. She fretted on account of Foy's late hours. They were overheard quarreling. Take my word for it, Brockbank, that unfortunate woman was a wife—a wife to whom Mr. Foy grew mortally tired when he found that it was on the cards to marry Miss Umpleby, with a handsome dowry, and the prospect of rapid advancement in the house. Now I want you to set one of your clerks at work, without an hour's delay, to hunt up evidence of such a marriage, either in a church or at a registry office."

"It shall be done," said Brockbank. "Anything more?"

"Only this much: I have written an advertisement which will appear to-morrow in three local dailies."

He read the draft of his advertisement.

"This may bring us information as to the next stage in that poor young woman's journey after she left Parminster," he said.

"Possibly. You are really a genius at the art of hunting a criminal."

"No, sir, I am only thorough. I would do a good deal more than this to help anyone I love. Now I'm off. I dare say you've some business to get through before you start for Milldale."

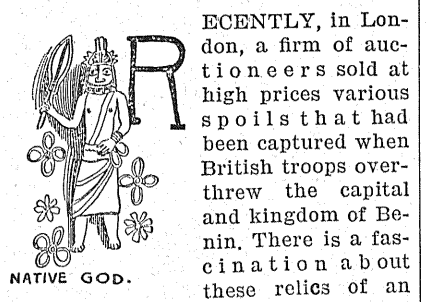
"Only half a dozen letters to dictate," answered the lawyer, lightly, and then he put his lips to a speaking tube and gave an order.

"Send up the shorthand clerk, and have a cab at the door at quarter past four."

GODS AT THE AUCTION

SPOILS OF BENIN DISPERSED TO THE WINDS.

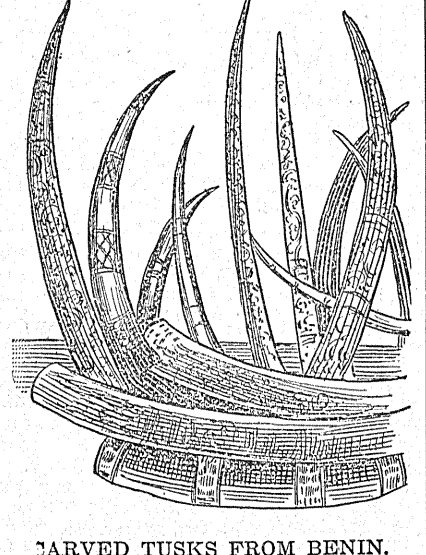
Sage Suggestions to Many Nations That are Addicted to Eating Missionaries and Drinking Rum—A Queer Scene in London.



RECENTLY, in London, a firm of auctioneers sold at high prices various spoils that had been captured when British troops overthrew the kingdom of Benin. There is a fascination about these relics of an almost unknown country that will draw greatly to their intrinsic value. Leopards in metal, with curious work suggestive of primitive Damascene manipulation, one or two idols also in metal, a bell used to warn the common herd that the king was in the neighborhood, and it behooved all men to abase themselves, and, in addition thereto, three or four roomful of enormous tusks carved all over with skill and uniformity, such were the relics.

Some of these Ivory treasures weigh as much as 150 pounds, and rejoice in a vicious curve and tapering point highly suggestive of danger to those who meet one of the native wearers in aggressive mood. However, the wily men of Benin have been too much for the guileless elephants, Great Britain has been too much for Benin, and now the trophies that delighted the now-taught African mind have been parceled off and sold in a broker's office. This sale has led a British philosopher to express himself as follows:

"Why do the foreign nations strive



CARVED TUSKS FROM BENIN.

together in far-off lands, and risk life and limb in securing the spoils of war or chase? Sooner or later, on some pretext or other, comes the missionary with his Bible and the trader with his rum, and, though the merry natives reject the Bible, and the trader and the missionary, and wash them down with rum, 'the thin, red line' is never far away, and we read that the natives' stronghold was captured after a short, sharp fight, and that civilization is in full progress. Let the natives take heed even in the parts of the world remote, and let them desist from the acquisition of goodly things. For, as the Psalmist remarked, riches acquire wings, and, when all is said and done, the ultimate part of the trophy leads but to the-auctionroom. The king's own treasure, his bell, his idols, the ivory of his successful and richest adventure—some Barnato or Beit of Benin—all are fallen from their high exalted, and must pass into private collections until Great Britain falls, like Rome, into the hands of Vandal, Goth and Hun, and the curiosities take a fresh lease of life in other quarters."

A HUNGARIAN DELICACY.

Very Expensive but Rather Digesting to the Traveler.

The head waiter, to tempt me, as I came in, passed me with a live thing flopping on a plate—it was a fish this time, just out of the water—and stopped just long enough to allow me a rapid glance at its beauty, says Harper's Magazine. I at first supposed that some lucky line had but a moment before drawn it struggling from the lake, and that it was then being taken to die elsewhere. It was only when I overheard the minute instructions for its immediate and proper serving—it was passed on to an epicure at the next table to mine—that I was undeceived, and it was not long before I discovered that such fish formed one of the chief attractions of the place. I then began to watch, from where I sat, the small boy who, in the center of the cafe, presided over the fountain under the blazing gas jets, dipping his net into the marble-lined pool, chasing the dodging fish round and round, until some unlucky victim of the right size flopped into the mesh and was slipped flapped on a plate. The sight had rather dulled my appetite. I would as soon have ordered its mate as I would have thought of drying in a spring lamb and carving out a brace of chops while the little fellow waited. I had the curiosity, however, to inquire the price of this gastronomical luxury. It equaled that of two bottles of extra dry—the price being the same to com-moners and to kings.

Poland's Patron Saint.

Cincinnati Enquirer: Guesen, the prime of Poland's sea, is celebrating the ninth century of its patron, St. Adelbert, who was put to death by the heathen Prussians he was trying to convert in 997. His body lies in a solid silver shrine in Guesen cathedral.

Camden, Me., manufactures more ships' anchors than any other place in America.

Truth Isn't Always Mighty.

Ho—I wish I dared kiss you. She—Really? Did you ever kiss a girl? He—Never; I swear it. She—Then you may kiss me. Under such circumstances a man who will lie like that is to be trusted.

HOW TO KEEP EMBROIDERED LINENS BRIGHT AND FRESH.

That hand work on wash materials is far more desirable than on silk and velvet, so popular a few years ago, cannot be doubted, yet many women complain that the colors fade and dingy so soon that the work is labor thrown away. But this is an error, for if properly laundered, wash silks may be kept fresh and bright until the articles they adorn are past usefulness. The doing of the embroidery is no daintier work than that of keeping it in good order, and only by doing it herself can the tasteful woman have her fancy lines kept bright and pretty.

When ready to do the work, select a bright day, fill a small tub nearly full of warm water and add a little Ivory soap to make suds, put each piece in and wash carefully. After each article is clean, rinse in slightly blue water, to which a little thin starch is added, wring and hang in the shade. Whose dry, sprinkle, fold, and let stand half an hour. Iron on the wrong side, pressing down heavily to throw out the stitches of the embroidery, thus restoring their original beauty.

ELIZA R. PARKER.

A GOOD THING

For Women to Remember.

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham they are communicating with a woman—a woman whose experience in treating woman's ills is greater than that of any living physician—male or female.

A woman can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate her private troubles to a man, because a man does not understand—simply because he is a man.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they should have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probable examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman, whose knowledge from actual experience is greater than any local physician living.

The following invitation is freely offered; accept it in the same spirit.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to freely communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only, thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken and has induced more than 100,000 sufferers to write her for advice during the last four months. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she fails to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

EVERY SATURDAY TOURIST SLEEPING CAR ROUTE TO CALIFORNIA.

Commencing next Saturday night, and continuing every Saturday night thereafter, the Midland Route tourist sleeping cars to Colorado, Utah and California will leave the Chicago Union Passenger Station of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway at 10 o'clock, running over the Chicago and Omaha Short Line to Omaha, thence via Lincoln, Neb., Colorado Springs and Leadville, Colo., Salt Lake City and Ogden, Utah, Reno, Nevada, and Sacramento Cal., arriving at San Francisco at 8:45 p. m. Wednesday.

As will be noticed, this route is Midland through Northern Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, (through the heart of the Rockies), Utah, Nevada and California, affords the perfect panoramic view of prairie, mountain and coast scenery.

These popular every Saturday California excursions for both first and second class passengers (not foreign emigrants) are "personally conducted" by intelligent, competent and courteous "conductors," who will attend to the needs of all passengers on route. This is an entirely new feature of tourist car service and will be greatly appreciated by families or parties of friends traveling together, or by ladies traveling alone. Particular attention is paid to the care of children who usually get weary on a long journey.

Remember that the Midland Route Tourist Cars are sleeping cars and are supplied with all the accessories necessary to make the journey comfortable and pleasant, and the sleeping berth rate is but \$8 (for two persons) from Chicago to California.

Ask the nearest ticket agent for a tourist car folder giving complete information about the Midland Route, or address "Eastern Manager Midland Route, No. 65 Adams street, Chicago, Ill., or Geo. H. Heathford, General Passenger Agent, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago.

P. S.—Berth reservations are made in the order received up to each Saturday morning. First come, first served.

Nursing as a Profession.

Noble in the extreme is the profession of nursing. In fact, of all the professions that have been chosen by intelligent women of late years, that of a trained nurse seems to be one of the most useful as well as a successful. In no way, perhaps, is a woman seen to such an advantage as when she ministers to the needs of others. As a well-known physician has said: "The profession of a trained nurse demands skill, courage, extreme tranquility, limitless patience, faithfulness to all assumed obligations, and as much self-effacement as is consistent with her own safety and health. The law that exacts such qualifications should be rigidly applied to every nurse by the physician who commits his patients to her care."

Free Grain-O.

Ask your grocery dealer to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee.

The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. ¼ the price of coffee.

Sold by all grocers. Tastes like coffee. Looks like coffee.

Spain has fewer daily papers than any other European country, and four-fifths of those she has, are owned and edited by Hebrews.

Wonderful Improvements

such as 5 per cent. Nickel Steel Tubing, patent flush joints, improved crank shaft mechanism, and dust proof bearings are what help to make

1907 Columbias

STANDARD OF THE WORLD. \$75 to all alike.

Hartford Bicycles.

A good deal better than any except Columbias, \$50, \$45, \$40.

POPE MFG. CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

HERB MEANS MONEY MADE.

You cannot advertise money out of people's pockets all the time; you may do it now and then, but if you don't give them something of absolute merit in return, advertising will never prove successful. The kind of advertising that pays is advertising a good thing. As it has the merit people will use it again and again. Never has it been better illustrated than in the great success of Cascarets, candy cathartic, that we have been lately advertising in this paper. All Druggists call Cascarets reporters, that is, people buy them, like them, and buy them again and recommend them to their friends. Cascarets are guaranteed to cure constipation or money refunded, and are a delightful laxative and liver stimulant; the best medicine ever made. We recommend all our readers to try them.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address: P. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Awful Experience with Heart Disease.

—That Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart works like magic, and cures it powerfully, the testimony of Mr. E. W. Toronto, Can. "I was so sorely troubled with heart disease, that I could not get on my feet, and I had lost my appetite. After taking one dose of Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure, I felt better, and I took a second dose, and the trouble has not returned."

A Map of America, by Columbus, has been discovered.

It represents this continent as a part of Asia.

Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds in the Head.

—Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder gives instant relief in most acute cases, and never fails in a permanent cure. The simplest cold in the head may now be cured with this powder. It is a delicate and safe remedy. It is used only in the nasal passages in a few minutes.

Switzerland has more postoffices in proportion to population than any other country.

Rugs Made From Your Old Carpets.

Latest improvement, new method of making reversible rugs from your old Brussels or Ingrain carpets, with border all around. Send for circular and prices to S. S. Cross, 621 North Dearborn Ave., Chicago, Ill.

China's national hymn is so long that the people have to take half a day to hear it.

Gas pipes of manilla paper coated with asphaltum have been used successfully.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer.

Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KING, Ltd., 391 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Sun-exposed trees have their largest limb on the south side.

Two bottles of Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me of a bad lung trouble.—Mrs. J. Nichols, Princeton, Ind., March 29, 1895.

Kansas has a 1,637-acre orchard. Missouri boasts of one-pound apples.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, &c., &c.

A celluloid mirror is the latest.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

A New Jersey Woman Expresses Her Gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham for Relief.

"Will you kindly allow me," writes Miss Mary E. Saitt to Mrs. Pinkham, "the pleasure of expressing my gratitude for the wonderful relief I have experienced by taking your Compound? I suffered for a long time with nervous prostration and general debility, caused by falling of the womb. It seemed as though my back would never stop aching. I could not sleep. I had dull headaches, I was weary all the time, and life was a burden to me. I sought the seashore for relief, but all in vain. On my return I resolved to give your medicine a trial. I took two bottles and was cured. I can cheerfully state, if more ladies would only give your medicine a fair trial they would bless the day they saw the advertisement, and there would be happier homes. I mean to do all I can for you in the future. I have you alone to thank for my recovery, for which I am very grateful."

—Miss MARY E. SAITT, Jobstown, N. J.

OPIMUM MORPHINE AND WHISKY HABITS.

Home Cure. Book FREE. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Isabella Bldg., CHICAGO, ILL.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY.

Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GIBBS' 85038, Atlanta, Ga.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL GENERAL HORACE PORTER'S NEW BOOK, "CAMPAIGNING WITH GRANT."

A SUPPLEMENT TO GEN. GRANT'S MEMOIRS. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GIBBS' 85038, Atlanta, Ga.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

does for the hair just what its name says it does—it renews it. Fading, falling, thin locks are stimulated to look fresh and new by its use; nature does the rest.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 41—97

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of *Esjannits, Massachusetts*, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought *Chas. H. Fletcher* on the and has the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897. Samuel Pitcher, D.D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher

Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.



Wonderful Improvements

such as 5 per cent. Nickel Steel Tubing, patent flush joints, improved crank shaft mechanism, and dust proof bearings are what help to make

1907 Columbias

STANDARD OF THE WORLD. \$75 to all alike.

Hartford Bicycles.

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If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* on every bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought and has the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897.

Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher

Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 BROADWAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Do you want to

Buy, Sell

or Rent

FARM OR VILLAGE PROPERTY?

Here are a few Bargains.

For Sale.

40 Acres, four miles from Cass City, all cleared and well fenced; 1/4 mile from school, one mile from church. Take it at \$16 per acre.

80 Acres, in southwest corner of Novesta township, 4 acres improved and 3 acres of rye on ground, on good road. \$7 per acre takes it; half down, time on balance. Land drains easy and is within eighty rods of White creek.

80 Acres, 75 acres cleared, good bank barn, No. 1 house, 3 parts 18x28, orchard, tool house, horse barn; will sell at a bargain or exchange for improved farm property in Southern Michigan or Ohio.

80 Acre farm, four miles from Cass City, good brick house, orchard and on Main road. A bargain.

40 Acres, in Greenleaf township, on main road, six miles from Cass City; 25 acres cleared. Small house. At a bargain.

40 Acres, 7 1/2 miles from Cass City; 30 acres cleared; good frame house and barn; good orchard and well. A bargain at \$16 per acre.

85 Acres in Clinton County, three miles from Elsie, five from Ovid and ten from Owosso; farm well seeded; 75 acres cleared; barn 32x44, stable and two granaries; windmill; large house in condition. For sale on easy terms.

To Exchange.

200 Acre farm in Deerfield Twp., Livingston county, five miles from Fenton. Thirty acres green timber, good brick cottage and out-buildings, remainder of farm improved. To exchange for property in vicinity of Cass City.

80 Acre farm in Grant Twp., 57 acres improved, good buildings, orchard, 3/4 miles from good school; to exchange for improved forty or village property.

Good residence property in Cass City to exchange for forty acre farm.

McKenzie & Co.

CASS CITY, MICH.

EAST NOVESTA.

Last week's correspondence.

Master Arthur Brown is on the sick list.

R. Coulter, Jr., visited friends at Mayville last week.

Isaac Agar is very sick with typhoid fever. Dr. McClinton is in attendance.

Old Mr. Ferguson and son, Rev. Colon Ferguson, are both very sick with typhoid fever.

Mrs. Clara Beach, of Crosswell, was the guest of Mrs. Ida Brown and Mrs. J. H. Coulter last week.

Malcolm Ferguson has taken a life partner. We did not learn the young lady's name whose former home was near Marlette, but wish them every happiness.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Shaver's hearts were made glad by the arrival of twins, boy and girl, at their home on Saturday of last week. Mother and babes are doing well.

ELLINGTON.

Last week's correspondence.

A good many will go from Ellington to the Caro fair this week.

Ellington was well represented at the Cass City fair last week.

C. J. King had E. T. Balch build him a chimney on his house last week.

Misses Ila Smith and Eva Hatch are attending the Caro high school this fall.

F. C. Elliott came home the 17th from Orchard Lake where he had worked all summer, and visited a few days.

F. C. Elliott left last week Tuesday for Detroit, going by way of Cass City, having secured work there for this fall and winter.

Frank Gould, W. S. Wilber, D. Gould and C. Wickware went over to the bay below Sebawaing last week Friday afternoon to try their luck hunting for a few days.

A. N. Hatch and daughter, Miss Lizzie, who went to Buffalo on the excursion and then to visit relatives in western New York, returned home the 17th feeling better for their visit.

WEST GRANT.

Our town was represented at the Sebawaing fair this week.

Chas. Williamson took in the fair at North Branch Thursday and Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Pryke, of Cass City, visited relatives in town Monday.

Messrs. McMullen and Boyd, of Sheridan, were callers in our burg Monday.

Geo. Cren and Miss Mary Thomas, of this place, attended the Caro fair on Thursday.

Some of our young folks attended the show in Gageton some nights last week.

The three days Baptist meeting held in the Heron church of this place was well attended.

Quite a number of our young ladies are enjoying a vacation from housework in the vineyards.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. McKay, of Sheridan, visited at A. McKenzie's, a brother of the latter, on Sunday and Monday.

Rev. Bartlett, formerly Presbyterian pastor of Verona, Uly and Frasier, is now in charge of Elkton, Pigeon and Brookfield, formerly occupied by Rev. Forester. Mr. Forester will be missed by all who knew him. We extend our wishes of success. Mr. Forester will deliver his farewell sermon in Presbyterian church of Brookfield next Sunday at 11:30 a. m. We hope the attendance will be large.

GAGETOWN.

The council meets next Tuesday evening.

Our depot looks fine since it received a coat of paint.

Rev. Craig, the Methodist minister, has the bilious fever.

J. N. Brown attended the fair at Inlay City two days.

It is surmised that Reuben Hopkins has gone to California.

Mrs. C. T. Maynard and Mary Gage attended the North Branch fair.

Cyrus Trumbull and his brother, Vet, have gone up north prospecting for game.

Don't forget the box social at G. A. R. Hall next Tuesday evening the 12th.

Mrs. R. S. Brown and her sister, Mrs. A. King, of Argyle, were the guests of I. Waidley and wife Sunday.

Alex Finkle attended the North Branch fair and called on his son, T. J. at Clifford, on his way home.

Mrs. S. A. Cooley, of Marlette, was the guest of her brother, George Scimmons and wife, a few days the past week.

Newman Brown and Chas. Williams were on the train that was wrecked at Cass City on the return from North Branch fair.

Chas. Collison, who married the widow York, of Kingston township, was a visitor at his parental home a few days the past week.

FARM AND GARDEN

STACKING FODDER.

A Plan Described For Which Many Advantages Are Claimed.

There are various ways of stacking corn fodder. A writer in the Ohio Farmer gives an illustrated description of his method. He writes:

I begin the stack the same as a shock—that is, by standing bundles almost perpendicularly on the ground, butts down and tops pressed together. I continue in this way, placing the bundles close together, until the shock, or prospective stack, is about 12 feet in diameter at the base (ground). This usually requires 50 or 60 bundles. Next, instead of getting up on this shock, or stack bottom, and having some one pitch the bundles to me while I lay them down horizontally, as is usually done, I remain on the ground and continue there till the last bundle is placed, when a ladder is leaned against the stack and the top tied.

I begin the topping up process by grasping a bundle with both hands and lifting it, say, three feet from the ground—laying or, more properly speaking, standing—it on one of the bundles of the last or outside course of shock or stack bottom. I continue in this way, walking around the stack and placing bundles "side by side," until I come around to the starting place. This completes the first elevated course. The butts of this course being about three feet from the ground, brings them to a point about where the bundles underneath are tied. See cut.

The bundles for the next or second elevated course are placed in order by means of a two tined pitchfork. The butts of this course are about six feet from the ground, and, like the butts of the first elevated course, come to about the middle of the bundles underneath.

The butts of the third or last course, consisting of, say, eight or ten bundles, are placed about nine feet from the ground. This makes a stack about 14 feet in height. When the last course is placed in order, the top of the stack is securely tied in two places—one within a foot or two of the extreme top and the other around the butts of the top course.

Two men are not required to put up this kind of a stack. I built ten such stacks this year myself without any assistance. I put in about 120 bundles in a stack.

In stacking in this way there are no bundles lying down with butts sticking outward, as in stacks as usually built. They all stand up in an almost perpendicular form—butts down, tops up. The bundles having so much "pitch" they shed the water perfectly.

In feeding from such a stack I begin with the ground course, as the bundles may be easily pulled out. The top bundles remain untouched till the last, thus leaving no part of the stack exposed to the weather.

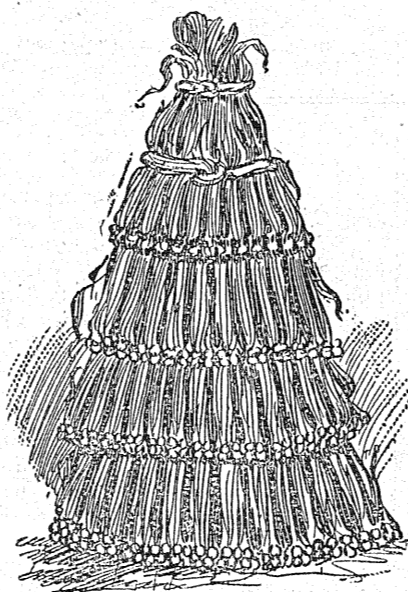
I adopted this plan three or four years ago and like it quite well. Its advantages are: (1) The bundles having so much pitch they shed the water completely. (2) In feeding therefrom the bottom bundles are fed first and the top left to protect the stack till the last. (3) One man can take the bundles from the wagon and construct such a stack.

A Simple Plan.

A pail of water or milk set out upon the ground for a calf, sheep, cow or horse is quite liable to be tipped over by the animals and the water spilled. A simple plan suggested in The Farm Journal is to have a sharpened stick and drive it down beside the pail, inside the bail, whenever the pail is set out with water in it.

Winter Grain After Oats.

The oat crop ripens later than other small grains. It therefore gives less time to prepare the seed bed from its stubble for sowing either wheat or rye. Yet if the land is plowed as soon as the grain is off and the field is immediately harrowed and rolled so as to preserve its moisture a good seed bed may be made. Oat stubble is soft and rolls quickly when buried in moist soil. There is another objection to sowing wheat after oats in the fact that both are exhaustive, especially of mineral fertility. But a dressing of 150 pounds of standard phosphate will replace what the oat crop has removed, and on most land secure a better wheat crop on the stubble than could be made on a summer fallow without the phosphate.—American Cultivator.



STACK OF CORN FODDER.

KLONDIKE - NEWS.

4000 Yards Cotton at	3 1/2 cents per yard.
3000 Yards Dark Prints at	4 cents per yard.
Over 300 New Dress Patterns.	
500 Yards Outing at	5 cents per yard.
The most complete line of Underwear in the County.	
Arbuckles or XXXX Coffee	11¢ per pound.
New and complete line of Ladies', Child's and Men's Hose.	
Complete line of Ribbons, Laces, Embroideries and Notions.	

A COMPLETE LINE OF DRY GOODS, PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

Trade With us and You Will Find it Pays.

Lard, Wood, Butter and Eggs Wanted.

W. A. FAIRWEATHER.

ONE OF TWO WAYS.

The bladder was created for one purpose, namely, a receptacle for the urine, and as such it is not liable to any form of disease except by one of two ways. The first way is from imperfect action of the kidneys. The second way is from careless local treatment of other diseases.

CHIEF CAUSE.

Unhealthy urine from unhealthy kidneys is the chief cause of bladder troubles. So the womb, like the bladder, was created for one purpose, and if not doctored too much is not liable to weakness or disease, except in rare cases. It is situated back of and very close to the bladder, therefore any pain, disease or inconvenience manifested in the kidneys, back, bladder, or urinary passage is often, by mistake, attributed to female weakness or womb trouble of some sort. The error is easily made and may be as easily avoided. To find out correctly, set your urine aside for twenty four hours; a sediment or settling indicates kidney or bladder trouble. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, and bladder remedy is soon realized. If you need a medicine you should have the best. At druggists fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail. Mention the Cass City Enterprise and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghampton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

Free.

For all information, maps, pamphlets, circulars, etc., of Manitoba The North West Territories and British Columbia write to D. L. CAVEN, Bad Axe, Mich.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

To Exchange.

40 acres in Elmer Township, Sanilac County; 35 acres cleared; good house and barn; good state of cultivation; 7 miles from county seat; to exchange for farm property near Cass City, or residence property in Cass City. MCKENZIE & Co.



2 Years were required to perfect our new "Vesta" Tubular Lantern which we now offer as something extraordinary in the lantern line. It has the railroad lantern's rugged construction joined to the tubular system, and the result is a splendid light-giving, wear and abuse resister. We will, if desired, mail our special Circular of the "Vesta" Lantern; or, upon receipt of \$1.00, we will send you (freight prepaid) the very best lantern for general service you ever saw. Why not "see it" on those terms?

Our Illustrated Catalogue is Mailed Free.

R. E. DIETZ CO.,

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ESTABLISHED IN 1840.

Only good lanterns are stamped "DIETZ."

Flour!

That is our business when at the

Cass City Roller Mills

We make, Sell and Exchange for your Wheat or Cash, three of the best kinds of Flour made.

WHITE LILY,

Winter Wheat, High Toned Blend and Pillsbury's Best Spring Patent.

FEED!

We also Grind and Sell all kinds of feed,

And keep on hand, Graham Flour Granulated Meal, Breakfast Food, etc, at lowest Cash Prices.

Wholesale and Retail.

C. W. HELLER, PROP.

When you are at

CASS CITY

Call and inspect my fine line of

CHINWARE

AND

LAMPS.

Also Choice line of

GROCERIES.

Goods delivered in town.

JAS. TENNANT.

Corn, Oats,

Wood or

CASH

Taken in Exchange for

WOOLEN

GOODS

of all kinds.

SUCH AS

Horse Blankets, Bed

Blankets, Fulled Cloth

Tweeds, Flannels and

Yarns of all colors and

Sizes at the Cass City

Woolen Mills.

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JAS. N. DORMAN.

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