

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XVII. NO. 6.

CASS CITY, MICH., JAN. 13, 1898.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL.

THEY ALL SING THE SAME SONG

—ENTITLED—

"We'll Meet You at Crosby's During His January Sale."

It's the old familiar song. It has never grown old. We give you a few of its important verses below:

"Home, Sweet Home"—

Wearing one of our Overcoats, bought at cost to manufacture, would be a very sweet verse.

"There'll be a hot time in our store for 30 nights"—

All our Men's Suits at cost or less, will be the cause of it.

"Put My Old Shoes Away"—

Because you can buy any \$3.50, \$4.00 or \$5.00 Shoe in the store for \$3.00. Out prices on all shoes.

"A Boy's Best Friend is His Mother"—

But our store during January will be the mother's best friend. All Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats at cost.

24x24 Antique Oak Table given free to customers.

J. D. Crosby
CASS CITY'S
SHOE & CLOTHING MAN.

Big Inventory Sale At 2 Macks 2.

From Sat. Jan. 15 to Feb. 1st.

Bargains in every department. Stock must be reduced. Won't stop at cost to manufacture, but on many things prices is away below.

1/2 off regular price on Duck Coats. A lot of \$5.00 and \$6.00 Men's Suits at \$3.50. Some nice lookers at \$2.50 Boy's and Children's Suits proportion. A big slaughter in Overcoats. A lot of \$3.00 and \$4.00 Shoes at 1-2 off. 60 pair Womens' fine \$1.50 Shoes at \$1.00. Men's warm lined \$2.00 Shoes \$1.25. Best Prints 5 cents. Apron Gingham 3 cents. Good 1 yd wide cotton 4 cents. Capes and Jackets worth \$8.00 and \$10.00 for \$5.00. A few Jackets formerly \$5.00 now 50 cents. A lot of 35 and 40c Dress Goods at 25 cents. This is only a few of our many bargains.

Kuom and see What we will do for you.

2 MACKS 2.

STOCK

Reducing Sale

on all Winter Goods as

We Will Give

Rebate

From Now

**Until
March First,**

**BLANKETS,
FASCINATORS,
WOOL SKIRTS,
OVER SHIRTS,
SOX and RUBBERS,
FELT SHOES, ETC.**

In order to reduce stock for Inventory. Ask to see our Ladies' Heavy Shoe at \$1.50. The best in town

LAING & JANES.

Clearing Sale of all Winter Goods

For The Next 30 Days at

Frost & Hebblewhite's.

Farm For Sale.

Eighty acres pleasantly located 5 miles from Cass City. House, barn, granary and orchard. Well fenced and in good state of cultivation. Price and terms very reasonable.

E. H. PINNEY Owner,
Cass City.

HOME HAPPENINGS

ITEMS OF PURELY LOCAL INTEREST.

Burt Hunt is visiting Caro friends.

A. A. McKenzie made a trip to Argyle on Monday.

Mrs. N. Bradley has returned from a visit to Corinth, Ont.

Miss Mina McCullough, of Uby, is assisting Mrs. F. C. Lee.

Miss Clara Davis is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Dixon, at Kingston.

Miss Lottie Usher returned last week from Tilsonburg, Ont.

The installation of K. O. T. M. officers has been postponed.

Miss Maggie Hatton is spending the week with relatives in Pontiac.

2 Macks are offering some wonderful bargains in their adv. in this issue.

Miss Lottie Randall is spending some time with friends at Clifford.

Remember the indoor game of base ball in the rink next Tuesday evening.

The Patroits of America will meet in Hitchcock's Hall on Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Lauderbach visited friends at Columbia last week.

Frost & Hebblewhite announce a special sale of all winter goods. See adv.

Jas. Dorman, of Elmwood, has purchased a Kimball organ of Wm. Ferguson.

The Epworth League held a prayer meeting at Wm. Jeffery's Sunday afternoon.

Miss Gertie Schooley was the guest of Miss Kezzie More, at Caseville, last week.

Burt Hunt, of Marlette, spent Sunday with his brother, Harry, at this place.

Miss Rose Anderson, who has been visiting here, returned to Caro on Friday.

Wm. Martus, of Burnside, is the guest of his brother, Joseph, north-west of town.

Joe Frutchey, of Harris & Frutchey, Detroit, spent Sunday at his parental home here.

Mrs. A. Frutchey will leave Saturday for an extended visit at Detroit and Toledo.

Robt. Young is now a regular employe at the elevators of Frutchey, McGeorge & Co.

Dr. D. P. Deming and Jas. D. Brooker made a business trip to North Branch Tuesday.

H. Graham, of Caro, is now acting as salesman for the Cass City Granite and Marble Works.

J. W. Heller has rented the Rushbrook residence at the corner of Third and Sherman streets.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Lauderbach are spending the week with friends at Columbia and Akron.

Chas. L. Robinson is moving into his new residence at the corner of Main and Brooker Streets.

Mr. and Mrs. V. M. Fox have returned to their home here after visiting friends at various points.

W. A. Fairweather makes a special announcement in his adv. this week which is sure to interest you.

J. L. Hitchcock has purchased a portion of the brick for the Opera House from the Silverwood brickyard.

Thos. Walters and Sam Heron, have returned from East Jordan, where they have been working in the woods.

Mr. and Mrs. Hull, of Maple Ridge have been the guests of the latter's brother, E. McKim, the past week.

Robt. Brown, of this township, has purchased the O. Predmore house on Houghton Street, of J. W. Murphy.

The annual congregational meeting of the Presbyterian Church will be held on Tuesday evening, Jan. 18th.

Mrs. L. E. Karr and daughters, Ethel and Nina, have returned from a visit to Mrs. Karr's parents near Tyre.

A. A. Hitchcock has been obliged to remain indoors for a week, owing to a severe cold, but is now on duty again.

At the Sunday evening service at the M. E. Church the newly-elected officers of the Sunday school, Epworth League and Junior League were publicly recognized and several brief addresses made by officers elect.

John W. Murphy, of Maple Grove Stock Farm, is attending the meetings of the Sheep Breeders' Association at Flint.

Miss Cecil McKim entertained a number of her young friends last Saturday afternoon, the occasion being her birthday.

Mrs. H. W. Seod, Misses Anna Schumacker and Belle Schwaderer and J. Elmer Seod are visiting Bay Port friends.

Mrs. Geo. Aplin has returned from Bay City, where she attended the wedding of her niece, Miss Cora Lewis, to Abraham Powerie.

Miss Edith Wilkinson, who is teaching the "Hickory Island" school, west of Unionville, visited her home north of here last week.

At the congregational meeting at the Evangelical Church last evening, S. G. Benkelman and C. O. Lenzner were elected trustees.

Hazel, daughter of Jas. H. Eno, who has been living with relatives at Lansdowne, Ont., has returned home and will remain until spring.

The topic for the Epworth League meeting next Sunday evening will be "Letting Christ Have His Way." Leader—Miss E. A. Wright.

Cross & Anderson have completed their paint shop over Anderson's brick on Main Street and are now ready to handle wagon and carriage painting. See adv. in this issue.

The Social Workers of the Baptist Church met at Mrs. Parker's yesterday afternoon. Tea was served at the usual hour to which a goodly number sat down.

Last night's papers state that John W. Murphy, of this place, has been elected vice-president of the Michigan Oxford Down Sheep Breeders' Association, now in session at Flint.

S. O. Sharrard, of Canboro, made us a friendly call on Saturday. He informs us that the Maccabee Hall at that place will be formally opened on Feb. 22nd, exercises beginning at one o'clock.

Repairs are being made to the engine at the planing mill of Landon, Eno & Keating, which necessitate the sending of certain parts to Saginaw. The mill be shut down for about ten days as a consequence.

Mrs. W. A. Fairweather was completely taken by surprise last Saturday evening when, a few of her friends of the Baptist church called and presented her with a silver tea pot, as a recognition of her services as organist.

Dr. and Mrs. D. P. Deming, drove to Mayville Sunday. The Doctor's mother was found to be seriously ill and returned here with Mrs. Deming on Monday. It is feared her present illness may prove fatal.

The officers of the L. O. T. M. were duly installed on Tuesday evening. The Lady Commander, Mrs. W. D. Schooley, was the recipient of an elegant rocker in token of her untiring labors for the good of the order.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church will meet with Mrs. Pinney next Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. All members are requested to be present as the election of officers will take place.

The following officers were elected last evening for the Evangelical Sunday school for the year: Supt., Mrs. John Schwelger; vice-supt., Mrs. Sam. Benkelman; sec'y, C. O. Lenzner; treas., H. P. Lenzner; organist, Miss Ida Striffler; librarian, Miss Bertha Benkelman.

Mr. Charles A. Conant, who served as secretary for the Monetary Commission which recently closed its labors in Washington, contributes to the American Monthly Review of Reviews for January an able exposition of the various plans for currency reform now before the country.

Jas. Comer, an old resident of Sheridan township, died at the Sanilac county house on Monday, aged 86 years. His remains were brought to the home of Dan. Somerville, in Sheridan, and the funeral services held yesterday, conducted by Rev. A. McLeod. The remains were interred in Elkland cemetery.

The Order of Patroits of America at their meeting Friday evening elected the following officers for 1898:—First Patroit, G. A. Stevenson; 2nd P., Geo. E. Perkins; 3rd P., James S. McArthur; Recorder, Jas. B. McGillvray; treas., Jas. L. Hitchcock. On Tuesday a test vote was taken at the Town Hall on the leading questions of the day. About eighty votes were cast, showing that there is an increasing desire on the part of the electors to become more thoroughly posted on the vital issues.

The Enterprise recognizes a new feature in the way of winter amusements, that of indoor base ball. The game is exciting and highly amusing, not only to those taking active part but to the spectators as well. Two teams were organized last night and the first game of the season "pulled off" in an exciting manner, the score being a tie, 12 and. Be sure and attend next Tuesday night.

The Baptist Church of this place have extended a call to Rev. E. Rushbrook and the call has been accepted. The reverend gentleman has already entered upon his pastoral duties. He will occupy his recently acquired residence on Seeger Street, so that the parsonage is for rent. The society is fortunate in securing so able an exponent of the gospel.

Chief Consul Hines, of the American Wheelmen, has appointed A. A. Hitchcock, of this place, one of his vice-consuls. The following have also been appointed vice-consuls in this vicinity: R. B. Harrison, Bad Axe; J. H. Beckton, Caro; Geo. Matzen, Crosswell; F. P. Southworth, Downing; C. H. Hollister, Marlette; W. J. Melligan, Port Hope; Otto Spreiss, Sebawaing; G. R. Buck, Vassar.

The Tuscola County Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company held its annual meeting at Caro yesterday. W. J. Campbell, of this place, was re-elected president, and Robt. A. Walmsey, son of Andrew Walmsey, was re-elected secretary. The other officers elect are: Treasurer, John F. Seeley; directors, J. J. England and John Cragg. No further report is obtainable in time for this issue.

The University Extension Club will meet at the Presbyterian manse next Monday at 7:30 p. m. Program: Roll call and answers in Egyptian Chronology. Review of next week's work. Review of Present week's study. Special Topics:—Value of Historic Study, Mr. Massutim; Egypt's Place in History, B. J. Baxter; Home Life of Egyptian People, H. Pinney. All members are urged to be present if possible.

The series of addresses on the life and work of St. Paul now being delivered on Sunday evenings in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, by Lyman Abbott, are exciting not a little discussion. They are to be revised by Dr. Abbott, and to be printed in full in The Outlook. The first of the series appears in the Outlook dated January 1, which is the January Magazine number. The other addresses will be printed in the successive numbers of the Outlook \$3 a year or 10c a number at this office.

Elijah Bills, living two miles north of town, died last Friday, at the age of forty-two years, after having suffered for a year or more from cancer of the bowels. He leaves a widow, and one child by a former wife. The funeral services were held at the M. E. Church here on Sunday afternoon, and were conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. W. Peen. The attendance was large, some twenty-five relatives and friends coming from Mayville and Akron. Deceased was born in Macomb county. His father, six brothers and a sister still survive. Mr. Bills has been a faithful member of the Bethel M. E. Church for the past two years.

The Ladies of the G. A. R. deserve praise for the artistic manner in which they decorated their halls on Saturday, the occasion being the installation of officers of the G. A. R. Post and the Ladies' Circle. The lady officers installed were as follows:—Pres., Hannah Perkins; Sec. vice, Ellen Aplin; Junior vice, Sarah Wright; treas., Clara Deming; sec'y, Bertha Wood; chap, Mary Seckner; cond., Alma Beach; guard, Elizabeth Baxter. The G. A. R. officers have already been published. The ladies served an excellent supper at the conclusion of the ceremonies which the "boys" heartily enjoyed.

Through the kindness of the Agricultural College we are in receipt of a handsome calendar of the college, which we would like to have our readers call and examine. The authorities of the college state that it was never before in so prosperous a condition. There entered, this fall, 226 new students in the regular courses, this being by all odds the largest class in the history of the institution. There are also about 75 special course students; making a total enrollment this year of nearly 500. The street car line from Lansing has been extended into the grounds, so that it is very easy for students to board in town and attend the College. We advise young people who are thinking of going away to school to send to Pres. J. L. Snyder, Agricultural College, Mioigan, for a catalogue.

OUR ROLLER MILL.

Improvements Now Complete, Making Our Mills, Second to None.

As noted in previous issues of the ENTERPRISE extensive changes and improvements have been under way for the past few weeks at our Roller Mills, and we are now pleased to inform our readers that all is complete and the mills are now in better shape than ever and able to give the best of satisfaction. The editor "dropped in" yesterday morning and was at once "taken in tow" by the genial and enterprising proprietor, C. W. Heller, and shown through the entire establishment. Anyone who has been familiar with the former stage of existence cannot but notice upon entering that a great change has taken place, possibly being more noticeable upon the first floors, at the main entrance than anywhere else. The office, which was formerly at the southwest corner, now occupies the southeast corner, and has been made more commodious. An entrance to the office has also been provided from the east. Passing out of the office we go through the sack room, which has ample shelf and storage capacity for the various sizes of sacks for the several brands of flour, other products, onto the main floor. The re-arrangement of the machinery here, the throwing out of the old, and placing of the new, has been so managed that the workmen, who do the bulk of their work upon this floor, now have abundance of rooms, whereas previously they worked to a disadvantage. Here we find a new double set of Barnard's flour rolls and learn that the old rolls have all been rebuilt, making them practically as good as new, so that the mills now have from sets of 9x18 rolls. There is also a four-foot French turn for buckwheat grinding; flour packers, flour bins, scales, etc., ascending to the second floor, we find a new Barnard's & Lee's receiving separator, two Smith purifiers, two centrifugal reels, two cyclone dust collectors, two upright bran and middlings dusters, the buckwheat bolt and wheat screens. This floor is well filled, there being being only sufficient room to pass between the machines for making necessary adjustments.

The machines, however, which are the principal advantage over the old system are located on the third floor, and are known as Barnard & Lee's plan sifter bolter, and plan sifter scalper.

Their names suggest the principal upon which they work, being huge sieve-like machines with a rotary motion, possessing wonderful advantages over the old machines are occupying much less floor space. As we retrace our steps towards terra firma we notice that nearly all the spouting and elevating shafts are new, and all have been re-constructed.

Not to overlook the basement we descend thither, and find the scouring and brush machine, the scourer and separator for buckwheat, the buckwheat roller hustler the cyclone dust collectors for wheat cleaners and the necessary line shafting. In the engine room are a sixty-five horse power boiler, a fifty horse-power engine, a pump with a capacity of two hundred and fifty feet of hose.

The mill has a storage capacity of 1,500 bushels of wheat and 500 bushels of rye and buckwheat, while a warehouse standing east of the mill gives further strong accommodation for 3,000 bushels of wheat and 300 barrels of flour.

The feed grinding machinery is now located in the building west of the mill, and is operated by a line shaft running underground. All is in first-class shape and an excellent service is being given.

The improvements just completed will cost about \$3,000 and the proprietor deserves much credit for pushing the matter to so early a completion, as our town will most assuredly receive an inestimable amount of benefit therefrom. In order to show a genuine appreciation of this enterprising spirit on the part of Mr. Heller, every household should give its unstinted patronage to our mill, asking the grocer for the home product in preference to all others, and the grocers in turn should cooperate with the householders and give prominence to our home product. The mills now have a capacity of grinding 700 lbs. of flour and 350 lbs. of buckwheat per hour, or 80 barrels of flour and 50 barrels of buckwheat per day of twenty-four hours, as well as grinding 300 bushels of feed and putting up 30 barrels of table meal.

The White Lily brand, which has become so popular will still be turned out but will in reality be a higher grade than formerly. Besides this brand there will be "Heller's Best

xxxx Winter Wheat Patent" and "Economy, No. 2 Winter Wheat." An excellent brand of table meal, Graham flour, wheatlets and rye flour will also be manufactured and the special method of handling buckwheat produces an A. No. 1 grade of buckwheat flour. A sufficient amount of help is always on hand to accommodate the trade and the helpers are ever obliging in every way. The mill was designed and rebuilt by Eli Strong, of Kalamazoo, general state agent for Barnard & Lee, and a practical and thorough miller who has put in some of the very best mills in the state.

A carload of seed beans and peas was shipped to Chicago and Sioux City by the Sioux City Seed and Nursery Co. this week. Another car will go to Cincinnati the latter part of the week. T. E. Johns, superintendent of the growing department, went to LaPeer this week to make a shipment from the branch there. Mangor D. Law, of this place, has just received instructions to reserve seed for contracts another season, as the legal difficulties in which the company were involved have all been settled, a new company organized and the business will again move forward, much to the satisfaction of former patrons.

Having occasion now and then to call at the express office, we have of late noticed quite a number of bulky parcels which appeared to contain clothing and upon a little inquiry from various parties we learn that there is a considerable inclination upon the part of gentlemen when in need of clothing to patronize certain establishments in the cities which send out circulars, loud and long, making wonderful offers at apparently very low prices. We do not wish to say anything that is offensive, neither are we hired by any person or persons to say anything on this point, but we feel it our duty to call the attention of our readers to a few facts that are of value to them as well as in the interest of our dealers and tailors. We are proud of the fact that we have in our town a number of reliable dealers as well as two first-class tailors who do business on business principles at living prices, while it is a recognized fact that firms doing business in larger towns and cities have larger rents to pay, are obliged to pay more for their help and in many other ways have greater expense, so that it is positively impossible for them to sell goods at a lower price.

We know whereof we affirm as members of such firms have admitted the same to us within the past year. To illustrate, we will quote an incident which actually transpired here a few weeks ago:—A robust farmer entered a clothing store and asked the clerk to take his measure. His request was complied with, and he marked the measurements on a blank he produced from his pocket, folded it up and started out. He was accosted by the proprietor, who succeeded in drawing his attention to some clothing and especially to a \$7 suit. The farmer produced samples of cloth and a book of styles and made comparisons. He finally decided that the \$7 suit offered by the local dealer was fully as good as the \$7.50 suit in the catalogue. His attention was then called to a provisional clause which he had overlooked to the effect that when "the size required was larger than 42, \$2 extra would be charged for the suit." His size was 44, so that the catalogue suit would cost him \$2.50 more besides the express, which would probably be \$1.00. The farmer bought the suit from the local dealer. Many similar instances could be cited, but we trust this one will lead intending purchasers to make comparisons, before sending mail orders, which is all our dealers expect or ask for. We also wish to say that we know from experience and observation that you can get a made-to-order suit from our tailors as cheap, as good, and as well fitted as you can get anywhere. Try it and see. We have a suspicion that our lady friends are also deceived by these circulars and catalogues but will treat of that in another chapter.

Farm team for sale.
12-23. LAING & JANES.

Go the City Bakery for a good meal for only 15c.

Money to loan on real estate on favorable terms at the Cass City Bank.

Go to the City Bakery for fresh bread, pies and cakes. First floor south of the Tennant House.

Money to loan
On farm property in amounts of \$200 to \$2,500 from 2 to 10 years. Will take partial payments. See O. K. Janes for particulars. 12-2.

To get new dresses easily, color over the faded ones with Magic Dyes. Every color true to name and fast. 10c. of T. H. Fritz.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDOWELL, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

Platt is entirely willing to have a reunited party in New York. All he asks is that the republicans that do not approve of his leadership, that are opposed to his methods, that want the party rid of bossism, shall simply drop their foolish opposition and come to his support.

Students of South American politics are not necessarily given over to unjust conclusions, but there are some "signs" that they know never fail. For instance, when the press dispatches announced that "large shipments of arms and specie are being sent to the republic of Colombia," it is perfectly clear that a Colombian election is coming on.

The New York state forest preserve board has practically completed its purchases under the \$1,000,000 appropriation made by the last legislature. The board has expended \$940,000, with which it purchased 250,000 acres of land within the boundaries of the Adirondack state park.

A competent witness, connected with a state board of charities, lately said that thirty years of close official contact with the legislature of the commonwealth in which he lives convince him that the moral tone of legislators and legislation is improving and not deteriorating.

The so-called "bye elections" in England, by which are meant the scattering elections to fill vacant seats in the House of Commons, which occur from time to time between the general elections, are always watched with interest as indications of public sentiment.

No system of national quarantine, no matter how thorough, can prove effective so long as the yellow plague is allowed to breed at our very doors. Even national quarantine cannot keep away from our southern coasts the contagion that flies in the air or creeps in on the sluggish West Indian fogs blown inland.

If it is somebody else that rides it we are quite sure to call it a hobby, but if it be our own selves who amble along in this fashion, we are apt to dignify our steed by the name of a very strong bent or an enthusiastic inclination. We are quite apt to apply the terms "crank" or "opinionated idiot" to those who oppose our pet theories, forgetting that we, in our turn, may be even more intolerant of theirs.

The emperor of Germany has been distinguishing himself of late in his conduct of foreign affairs. Just about two years ago came his message of congratulation to Paul Kruger, and since then he has been striking swashbuckler attitudes all over the map.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"GOOD AND BAD CLUB HOUSES" THE TEXT.

From the Text: II Samuel, II: 14, as follows: "Let the Young Men Now Arise and Play Before Us"—Reign of Imperial Debauchery is Here.

Washington, January 3, 1898.—This discourse of Dr. Talmage will be helpful to those who want to find places with healthful and improving surroundings, and to avoid places deleterious. His text is II Sam. 2: 14: Let the young men now arise and play before us.

At this season of the year the club-houses of our towns and cities are in full play. I have found out that there is a legitimate and an illegitimate use of the club-house. In the one case it may become a healthful recreation, like the contest of the twenty-four men in the text when they began their play; in the other case it becomes the massacre of these contestants of the text when they had gone too far with their sport.

If you have read history you know that there was a King's Head Club, a Ben Johnson Club, a Brothers' Club, to which Swift and Bolingbroke belonged; a Literary Club, which Burke and Goldsmith and Johnson and Boswell made immortal; a Jacobin Club, a Benjamin Franklin Junto Club. Some of these to indicate justice, some to favor the arts, some to promote good manners, some to despoil the habits, some to destroy the soul.

What shall be the principle? If God will help me, I will lay down three principles by which you may judge whether the club where you are a member, or the club to which you have been invited, is a legitimate or an illegitimate club-house.

First of all, I want you to test the club by its influences on home, if you have a home. I have been told by a prominent gentleman in club life that three-fourths of the members of the great clubs of these cities are married men. That wife soon loses her influence over her husband who nervously and foolishly looks upon all evening absence as an assault on domesticity.

The Laplanders inhabit the northernmost coasts of the Scandinavian peninsula. "They are ignorant, uncultivated, and torpid, rather savage," says a recent English traveler. "In spite of their frequent contact with the Russians and the Swedes, they have no industrial resources, no art, no other commerce than that which is afforded by the products of the chase, or their fisheries, or their heads of reindeer."

the father and the husband. "I will give four of those nights to the improvement and entertainment of my family, either at home or in good neighborhood; I will devote one to charitable institutions; I will devote one to the club." I congratulate you. Here is a man who says, "I will make a different division of the six nights. I will take three for the club and three for other purposes." I tremble. Here is a man who says, "Out of the six secular nights of the week, I will devote five to the club house and one to the home, which night I will spend in scowling like a March squall, wishing I was out spending it as I had spent the other five."

But the evening is passing on, and so we hasten through the hall and down the steps and into the street, and from block to block until we come to another style of club-house. Opening the door, we find the fumes of strong drink and tobacco something almost intolerable. These young men at this table, it is easy to understand what they are at, from the flushed cheek, the intent look, the almost angry way of tossing the dice, or of moving the "chips." They are gambling. At another table are men who are telling vile stories. They are three-fourths intoxicated, and between twelve and one o'clock they will go staggering, hooting, swearing, shouting on their way home.

Here are all the implements of dissipation and of quick death. As the hours of the night go away, the conversation becomes imbecile and more debasing. Now it is time to shut up. Those who are able to stand will get out on the pavement and balance themselves against the lamp-post, or against the railings of the fence. The young man who is not able to stand will have a bed improvised for him in the club-house, or two not quite so overcome with liquor will conduct him to his father's house, and they will ring the door-bell, and the door will open, and the two imbecile escorts will introduce into the hallway the ghastliest and most hellish spectacle that ever enters a front door—a drunk and a son of the dissipated club-houses of this country.

Oh, my heart aches! I see men struggling against evil habits, and they want help. I have knelt beside them, and I have heard them cry for help, and then we have risen, and he has put one hand on my right shoulder, and the other hand on my left shoulder, and looked into my face with an infinity of earnestness which the judgment day will have no power to make me forget, as he cried out with his lips scorched in ruin, "God help me!"

There are not so many patriots in Hayti but it is sometimes a little difficult to keep a battalion up to its full strength, which is, perhaps, the reason why one recently paraded only numbered ten officers, thirteen men and six drummers. But an enterprising colonel will find an easy way out of that difficulty by periodically sending his men, armed with clubs, into the streets to seize "volunteers." No one is ever compelled to do anything in the free and independent republic of Hayti.

So when parliament meets the significance of the gaps in rows of members is readily understood, and Mr. Black Rod sent off to the various barracks to inspect the bleeding and tattered recruits and liberate the M. P.'s among them. The remaining volunteers may choose between serving their country for their love of it and paying the colonel so much a week to be exempt. As the colonel's pay is £40 a year, he thinks that the less love of their country there is among his volunteers the better, and perhaps this is the reason why the party "in" and the party "out" are importing alien soldiers to decide which shall be "in" and which "out."

The Arabians shake hands six or eight times. Once is not enough. If, however, they be persons of distinction, they embrace and kiss one another several times, and also kiss their own hands. In Turkey the salute is to place the hand upon the breast and bow, which is both graceful and appropriate. In Burmah, when a man meets a woman, he puts his mouth close to her cheek and draws a long breath, as if inhaling a delicious perfume. He does not kiss her cheek, strange to say. A man is greeted in exactly the same way. In the greater part of Germany it is considered an act of politeness, not of gallantry, for a man to kiss a woman's hand. In Italy that privilege is allowed only to near relatives, while in Russia it is extended to kissing the forehead.

There are 110 mountains in Colorado whose peaks are over 12,000 feet above the ocean level; 50 of these are higher than 14,000 feet, and more than half that number are so remote and rugged that no one has dared to attempt to climb them. Some of them are massed with snow, other have glaciers over their approaches, and others are merely masses of jagged rocks.

THE ARMY OF HAYTI.

OFFICERS ALMOST OUTNUMBER PRIVATE.

It is Easy to Get a Commission—The President Once Converted a Penniless Day Laborer into a General—A Rather Loose Affair.

The army of "the free and independent republic of Hayti" is unique in that it provides chairs for the use of its sentries, lest they should get tired of standing, like our young lady shop assistants. But then, one cannot expect a man, especially if he be a free and independent republican, to work desperately hard for 2 shillings a week when on duty, and 1 when off, and has to provide his own uniform of rags and tatters into the bargain.

Indeed, did not President Salnave once convert a penniless day laborer into a general by a mere word? Enemies of the republic may argue that it is also true that the same general was shortly after caught in the act of stealing a uniform from a tailor's shop and forthwith paraded round the capital on a donkey by an indignant police!

There are no class prejudices in Hayti, and even the least can hope to become the greatest. For did not Capt. Souleouque of the Life guards buy a brand-new crown for £2,000 in 1852 and turn himself into his imperial majesty the Emperor Faustin I. and dazzled all Europe by the magnificence of his court, with its fifty-nine dukes and marquises and earls innumerable? Even his very serene highness my lord the president Christopher, afterward his imperial majesty the Emperor Henry, with 140 chamberlains and a court calendar "vying with our own," was once a mere soldier.

True, not every general can hope to become an emperor or even a mere president. Four republics and one kingdom at one and the same time in a country the size of Scotland are as many as even Hayti has ever yet been able to find room for hitherto, though there may be better things in store for her in the future.

There are not so many patriots in Hayti but it is sometimes a little difficult to keep a battalion up to its full strength, which is, perhaps, the reason why one recently paraded only numbered ten officers, thirteen men and six drummers. But an enterprising colonel will find an easy way out of that difficulty by periodically sending his men, armed with clubs, into the streets to seize "volunteers." No one is ever compelled to do anything in the free and independent republic of Hayti.

So when parliament meets the significance of the gaps in rows of members is readily understood, and Mr. Black Rod sent off to the various barracks to inspect the bleeding and tattered recruits and liberate the M. P.'s among them. The remaining volunteers may choose between serving their country for their love of it and paying the colonel so much a week to be exempt. As the colonel's pay is £40 a year, he thinks that the less love of their country there is among his volunteers the better, and perhaps this is the reason why the party "in" and the party "out" are importing alien soldiers to decide which shall be "in" and which "out."

Some Serious Salutes. The Arabians shake hands six or eight times. Once is not enough. If, however, they be persons of distinction, they embrace and kiss one another several times, and also kiss their own hands. In Turkey the salute is to place the hand upon the breast and bow, which is both graceful and appropriate. In Burmah, when a man meets a woman, he puts his mouth close to her cheek and draws a long breath, as if inhaling a delicious perfume. He does not kiss her cheek, strange to say. A man is greeted in exactly the same way. In the greater part of Germany it is considered an act of politeness, not of gallantry, for a man to kiss a woman's hand. In Italy that privilege is allowed only to near relatives, while in Russia it is extended to kissing the forehead.

Colorado's Mountains. There are 110 mountains in Colorado whose peaks are over 12,000 feet above the ocean level; 50 of these are higher than 14,000 feet, and more than half that number are so remote and rugged that no one has dared to attempt to climb them. Some of them are massed with snow, other have glaciers over their approaches, and others are merely masses of jagged rocks.

DEVIOUS DEFINITIONS.

All the world practices the art of acting.

Confidence—A tender plant nourished by bunko men.

Satire—A good-natured jest that is always half "fre."

Tomorrow—The happiest day in the average man's life.

Hunger—A necessary evil for the promotion of industry.

Fools—A class of people that wise men work for a living.

Cipher—The average man who thinks he is one in a thousand.

Cynic—A man who is never happy unless he is very unhappy.

Consistency—A jewel that the pawnbroker refuses to recognize.

It is impossible to make both ends meet in a railway sandwich.

Genius—A man who can do almost anything except make a living.

Business—A mantle that covers a multitude of queer transactions.

Charity—A cloak that is sometimes used to cover an amateur concert.

It is not the best fighter but the best runner that wins the political battle.

Wisdom—Something possessed by the man who never argues with a woman.

The book that is not worth reprinting becomes in time a rare literary curiosity.

Photograph—A representation that flatters others and does you an injustice.

Egotist—A man who always talks about himself when you want to talk about yourself.

A man never tries to convince you that he is perfectly sober unless he is partially drunk.

Superstition—Something that all the man who would rather work for \$12 per week than \$13.

We are training ourselves here for what we shall be hereafter: accordingly, some spend the Lord's day worshipping; others, smoking.

It is the people who come early to avoid the crowd that make the crowd. History repeats itself every time the cylinder is placed in the phonograph.

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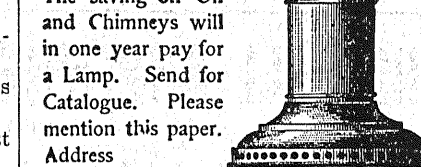
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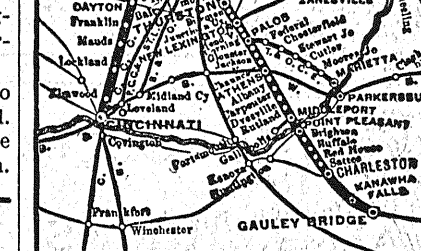
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THE AMERICAN MONTHLY

REVIEW OF REVIEWS

It is impossible to promise particular features that will appear in the "AMERICAN MONTHLY" during the coming year, for it is, as the Bookman says, "a great monthly newspaper."

As such, it prints for its readers an illustrated account of the notable things which make the history of the month, of the political, economic, and literary happenings which are of value to intelligent men and women. The Editor's "Progress of the World" tells succinctly an illustrated story of the month. The "Leading Articles" give the best thought and information of the current magazines in five continents; the contributed articles furnish the character sketches of the man of the month, and give timely discussions by authorities on any question of immediate serious import.

The result of this comprehensive effort to edit in one monthly volume the information needed by intelligent people of "live" instincts is best gauged in the opinions which the readers of the AMERICAN MONTHLY have seen fit to express. These are thinking business men, clergymen, editors, lawyers, professors, engineers, the wide-awake women of America. They write that: "the AMERICAN MONTHLY is indispensable"; "it is simply invaluable"; "it is a generous library in itself"; "it is a historical encyclopedia of the world"; "the best means of aid for a busy man"; "the best periodical of the kind we have ever had"; "a triumph of editorial genius"; "the world under a field-glass," etc., etc.

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13 ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK

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"THAT TERROR of MOTHERS."

How it was overcome by a Nova Scotian mother

Who is well known as an author.

Of all the evils that attack children scarcely any other is more dreaded than croup. It so often comes in the night. The danger is so great. The climax is so sudden. It is no wonder that Mrs. W. J. Dickson (better known under her pen name of "Stanford Eveleigh") calls it "the terror of mothers." Nor is it any wonder that she writes in terms of praise and gratitude for the relief which she has found both from her own anxieties, and for her children's ailments, in Dr. J. C. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

"Memory does not recall the time when Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral was not used in our family, for throat and lung troubles. That terror of mothers—the startling, croupy cough—never alarmed me, so long as I had that bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house to supplement the hot-water bath. When suffering with whooping cough, in its worst form, an articulation was impossible on account of the choking, my children would point and gesture toward the bottle; for experience had taught them that relief was in its contents."—Mrs. W. J. Dickson ("Stanford Eveleigh"), author of "Romance of the Provinces," Truro, N. S.

C. J. Woodridge, Wortham, Tex., writes: "One of my children had croup. One night I was startled by the child's hard breathing, and on going to it found it strangling. It had nearly ceased to breathe. Having a part of a bottle of Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, I gave the child three doses, at short intervals, and anxiously waited results. From the moment the Pectoral was given the child's breathing grew easier, and in a short time it was sleeping quietly and breathing naturally. The child is alive and well today, and I do not hesitate to say that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved his life."—C. J. Woodridge, Wortham, Tex.

These statements make argument in favor of this remedy unnecessary. It is a family medicine that no home should be without. It is just as efficacious in bronchitis, asthma, whooping cough, and all other varieties of coughs, as it is in croup. To put it within everyone's reach, Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is now put up in half size bottles, at half price—50 cents. Send for Ayer's Curebook (free) and read the contents.—Mrs. W. J. Dickson ("Stanford Eveleigh"), author of "Romance of the Provinces," Truro, N. S.

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\$22,000 Earned in 5 years by one man with our free outfit. You can. P. O. 1371, New York.

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MORPHINE and WHISKY HABITS. HOME CURE. Book FREE. Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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CUTLER'S MEDICATED AIR INHALER. The only cure of CATARRH and LUNG DISEASES. By mail, \$1.00. W. H. SMITH & CO., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

It has made miles and miles of hair grow on millions and millions of heads. Not a single gray hair. No dandruff.

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Sick and Nervous Head-aches POSITIVELY Cured in 30 Minutes, by ANTI-NEURALGIQUE. At all druggists or sent post-paid upon receipt of \$1. FRENCH CHEMICAL CO., 356 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

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Worth \$1.00, for 14 cents. Above 10 pkgs. worth \$1.00, we will mail you a copy of our new and complete Great Plant and Seed Catalogue, containing 1000 illustrations of plants and seeds, and 1000 pages of text. We invite you to trade and know when you see the illustrations of our plants and seeds, you will see that they are the best. Potatoes at \$1.00 a Bu., Catalogue sent FREE. JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

A GOLDEN ERA

is the title of an illustrated pamphlet issued by the general passenger department of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway on mining in Colorado, California, and other Western States.

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is an illustrated folder about Alaska and its gold mines, with rates of fare and information as to how to get there and what to expect after arrival. Both publications may be had free of expense, sending 4¢ (4 cents in stamps) to pay postage. Geo. H. Headford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

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100,000 ACRES Improved and unimproved farming lands to be divided and sold on long time and easy payments, a little each year. Come and see us or write to TRUMAN MOSS, STATE BANK, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

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For maps, pamphlets, railway rates, etc., and full information concerning this country, enjoying exceptionally pleasant climate and continuous good crops, apply to M. V. McINNIS, No. 1 Merril Bldg., Detroit. JAMES GRIENE, Reed City, Mich., or D. L. CAVEN, Bad Axe, Mich.

DONNA FORGET OR LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)
"The devil take those fellows," Dick was saying to himself at that moment, as he drove along. "They have either got a clue or they've turned suspicious. Snooks the other day and Laurence now. I shall have to make up my mind to screw things up to a climax."

But he had not now much fear that the climax would be a disagreeable one for him; and he drove along over the muddy roads as gayly as ever he had done between the sweet September hedgerows. Yet when he drew up in front of the Hall it struck him that there was something strange about the place. For one thing, the usual neat and well-kept gravel was cut up, and in one place the low box-hedge which skirted the now empty flower beds was cut and crushed as if a careless driver had driven over it.

He was not long left in doubt. Old Adam came to take his horse and led him off to the stable, shaking his head with ominous sadness, and muttering something indistinctly about a bad job; and then Barbara opened the door with scared, white face, and quivering lips which could not command themselves sufficiently to tell him anything.

"Good God, what is it?" exclaimed Dick, his thoughts flying straightway to Dorothy.
"It was not Dorothy, for in two minutes she came running into the room, tried to speak, and then, scared and trembling and sobbing, she found herself somehow or other in his arms."

Dick was almost beside himself with anxiety, but he soothed her tenderly, and patted her shoulder with a gentle, "There, there, darling, don't cry like that. What is it, dear? Tell me."
"But for a little time Dorothy simply could not tell him. 'I've been longing for you to come,' she said at last. 'Oh, poor Auntie! and she is all I have in the world—in the world.'"

"But she is ill?" asked he. "Remember that I know nothing."
"But you got my telegram," she said, ceasing her sobs to look at him. "Your telegram? No! What telegram?"

"I sent one early this morning to you at Colchester," she answered—"To R. Harris, 40th Dragoons, Colchester." Was not that direction enough?
"Well, scarcely," said Dick, half smiling at his own knowledge. "But about your aunt—is she ill?"

Dorothy's tears broke out afresh. "She is dying—dying," she sobbed. "The doctor says there is no hope—no hope whatever."
"But tell me all about it," he urged. "What is the matter with her? She was all right yesterday afternoon when I left. It must have been very sudden. Was it a fit?"

"Paralysis," answered Dorothy mournfully. "We were just going to bed, and Auntie got up, and all at once she said, 'I feel so strange, Dorothy; fetch Barbara; and when I came back a minute afterward she had slipped down on the floor by the sofa there and could hardly speak. We put a pillow under her head, and got Adam up, and Adam drove into Dovercourt and brought the doctor out as fast as he could; but Auntie did not know him at all. And as soon as he came in, Barbara and I knew it was all over with her, for she shook her head, and said, 'We had better get her to bed. Oh, no, it won't disturb her, she feels nothing.' But she did feel something," Dorothy added, "for when we were undressing her she spoke several times, and always the same, 'My poor little girl—Dorothy—all alone,' and here, poor child, she broke down again, sobbing over her own desolation. 'I begged and prayed her not to worry about me, but it was no good. Dr. Stanley said she couldn't hear me, and so she kept on all night, 'My poor little girl—all alone.'"

For some minutes Dick said never a word. "Dorothy," he said at last, "I should like to see her. Where is she?"
"In her own bed," said Dorothy wistfully.

"Then take me up there. Perhaps she will understand me if I tell her something."
So Dorothy took him up to the large darkened room where the mistress of the house lay dying. Barbara, filled with grief and dismay, sat keeping watch beside her, and she stared with surprise to see Dorothy come in, followed by the tall soldier, who entered with a soft tread and went up to the bed, where he stood for a moment watching the dying woman, and listening to the incoherent, mumbling words that fell from her lips. "Dorothy—little girl—no one—alone—ah!" and then a long sigh, enough to break the hearts that heard it.

"Just pull up that blind for a minute, Barbara," said Dick to the weeping woman. "I want to speak to your mistress, and I can't tell whether she will understand me unless I can see her face."

Then as Barbara drew up the blind and let the feeble November daylight in upon the pallid face lying so stiffly among the pillows, he laid his hand upon the nerveless one lying upon the bed.
"Miss Dimsdale," he said, "do you know me?"
"In the drawing-room, sir," said Barbara. "But I don't think I can let

you go in without asking Miss Dorothy—"

"Do you know," asked David, with exasperating calmness, "that I am Miss Dimsdale's sole executor? No, I thought not. Then you will understand now, perhaps, that it is necessary that I should see her—to find out her wishes with regard to the funeral for one thing, and to give her authority to have her black frocks made for another."—and then, poor Barbara having shrunk away scared and trembling from this new and strange David Stevenson, whom she did not seem to know at all, he went straight to the drawing-room, going in and shutting the door behind him.

Dorothy jumped up with a cry almost of alarm when she saw who had thus entered. "There," said he, coldly, motioning her back to her chair, "don't be afraid; I shall not hurt you," and then he got himself a chair and set it a little way from hers.

"I was obliged to come and see you at once, Dorothy," he said, in a cold and formal way, "because your poor aunt made me the sole executor under her will. But first let me say how very, very sorry I am that I have to come like this. I have known Miss Dimsdale all my life, and loved her always."

Dorothy had softened a little at this, and before he had ended his sentence began to cry piteously. David Stevenson went on:

"I don't want to speak about the reason why she left me in charge of everything," he said—"at least, not just now. Of course, she thought that everything would be very different with us. And then, too, she was a good deal mixed up with me in business matters, and I believe she wished that the outside world should know as little of her affairs as possible. Now, Dorothy, it shall be as you wish; I will either simply hear your wishes about the funeral and the mourning and all that, and tell you how your affairs stand by-and-by, or I will tell you now, whichever you like."

"I would rather know the worst now," said Dorothy, in a very low voice. She knew from his manner that he had no comforting news to tell her.

"I will tell you," said he, in a strained tone; "and first I must ask you, did Miss Dimsdale ever tell you that she had great losses during the past two years?"
"Losses!" cried Dorothy, with open eyes. "No; I don't know what you mean."

"I feared not. Well, she had several terrible losses of money, and—ad, to cut a long story short, Dorothy, I advanced her several large sums—on—on the security of this property."
"Then this—go on," said Dorothy.

"At that time Miss Dimsdale and I both thought that everything would be different between you and me, and, in fact, that I was but advancing money to you. We thought that the world—our little world here, I mean—would never know anything about it, and she was obliged to sell the Hall to somebody. I gave her more for it than anybody else in the world would have done, because—well, because I wished to oblige her, and to help her over this difficulty. On no account would I have disturbed her here or have taken a farthing of rent from her, if she had lived to be ninety."

"Then this is your house?" Dorothy asked.
"It is," he answered, quietly.
"But Auntie had a very large annuity," he exclaimed.
(To be continued.)

COMPLETION OF THE BIBLE.

Generally Believed to Have Been Reached About A. D. 130.

Scholars differ in opinion as to the date at which the books now found in the New Testament were completed, says the Review of Reviews, but it is probable that this was accomplished not later than 130. Many centuries have passed since the formation of the old testament, but the new was all written within a single hundred years. The decision as to which books should be received into the new canon was not so quickly reached, for the earliest fathers of the church frequently quote from other gospels, such as one "according to the Egyptians," or "according to the Hebrews," and the Syrian church accepted some books not received by that of North America, or the western church and vice versa. There is a legend that at the first ecumenical council of Nicea, 325, copies of the Christian literature then current were laid beneath the altar and the genuine books leaped out of the mass and ranged themselves on the altar. It probably contains a germ of the truth—that at this convocation it was decided that the books now received were apostolic or written under apostolic direction, and the others were spurious. Be that as it may the judgment of several generations of Christians certainly decided upon the value of these books as distinguished from many others written at about that time or later, and the council of Carthage (397) is said to have fixed the canon. The word "canon" was first used by Athanasius, in the fourth century, in the sense of "accepted" or "authorized," and Jerome and Augustine held the present new testament as canonical.

Next to Man in Intelligence. Sir John Lubbock makes the remarkable statement that "when we consider the habits of ants, their social organization, their large communities, and elaborate habitations; their roadways, their possession of domestic animals, and even, in some cases, of slaves, it must be admitted that they have a fair claim to rank next to man in the scale of intelligence."

A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE.

Heat, sense of tenderness and swelling of a part, are all indications that there is need of instant repair—the stitch in time. Where these symptoms exist on the left or the right side of the womb, disease of the ovary is setting in, and soon there will be, if there is not already established, a discharge, trifling at first, but later copious and irritating. Soon, also, there will be felt dull, dragging pains radiating from the ovary.



Do not, my sister, let your malady go so far, but those of you who are already suffering in this way should begin at once a course of treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It will restore the organs to their normal condition.

In this connection Mrs. E. L. MYERS, Quakake, Pa., says: "My ovaries were badly diseased, and for almost a year I suffered with severe burning pains which were almost unendurable, and a dull, heavy pain in the lower portion of my back. If standing I was most relieved with my foot resting on a stool or chair. The doctor told me I would have to take my bed and keep quiet. I had not used half a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before it worked wonders with me. I now owe my health to the Compound. To those who are suffering from diseases peculiar to women, I would say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is just what they need."

Mrs. Pinkham wishes to befriend you, and if you will write her at Lynn, Mass., telling her just how you feel, she will give you the very best advice free of charge. Think what a privilege it is to be able to write to a woman who is learned in all these matters, and willing to advise you without charge.

FREE FARM OF 160 ACRES.

Would You Like to Be Absolute Owner of Your Own Farm? Would you like a farm that produces upon an average of 50 bushels of wheat per acre? Would you like a farm that grows from 60 to 90 bushels of oats per acre? Would you like a farm that grows from 40 to 60 bushels of barley per acre? Would you like a farm that grows more bushels of potatoes per acre than any farm in Michigan? Would you like a farm that produces all kinds of roots and vegetables in abundance? Would you like a farm that produces the heaviest and fattest beef cattle that goes to the English market? Would you like a farm that produces butter and cheese equal to the finest Danish? Would you like to own a farm in a country where cattle are never starved in winter or summer? Would you like to live in a country where taxes are very low, the principal taxation being for schools, and the government pays 75 per cent of that? Would you like to live in a country where every person is happy and contented, excepting the doctors and undertakers? Would you like to be where each of your sons can get 160 acres free, when they reach 18 years of age? If so, consult the advertisement of the Canadian, government free lands, appearing elsewhere.

When a man loves money, a woman may expect very little of his love and less of his money.

Try Grain-O. Ask your grocer to-day 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 seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1/4 the price of coffee. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers. Tastes like coffee. Looks like coffee.

Something more than finite power is needed to prepare mankind for an infinite condition.

It Keeps the Feet Dry and Warm. And is the only cure for Chills, Frostitis, Damp, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Some people who are too honest to steal, will borrow and never pay back.

Coughing Leads to Consumption. Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

Days which begin in darkness and storm often end in a glorious sunset.

"I burned my fingers very badly. The pain was intense. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil brought relief in three minutes. It was almost magical. I never saw anything like it." Amelia Swords, Saundersville, O.

There is no more dangerous disease than wanting to get rich in a hurry.

Consumption is the natural result of a neglected cold. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs, bronchitis, asthma, and lung troubles of all sorts down to the very borderland of consumption.

God has promised that the man who will give mercy shall receive it.

"Burdock Blood Bitters" entirely cured me of a terrible breaking out all over my body. It is a wonderful medicine." Miss Julia Elbridge, Box 35, West Cornwall, Conn.

Hundreds would never have known what if they had not first known waste.

Beauty is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic, cleans your blood and keeps it clean, by stirring up the liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly yellow complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

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

ASTHMA can be quickly cured by Dr. Taylor's A. Throat. All sufferers from this distressing complaint should write to Dr. Taylor, 100 Broadway, N. Y., for a sample bottle, sent absolutely free on receipt of name and address. They are reliable.

The bearer of good news always has a pleasant smile.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 32-00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 331 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A bad man can never own anything that is deep proof.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Little's Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 50c.

The devil can watch a grumbler with a bare hoof.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

To a mule's ears, a mule's voice is always music.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. U. S. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Siberia employs 40,000 gold miners.

I believe Piso's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption. Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, 1895.

Texas boasts a 3,263,000 acre ranch.

JUST AS CERTAIN TO CURE Soreness and Stiffness

With ST. JACOBS OIL as day comes after night.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10c 25c 50c ALL DRUGGISTS

Cass City Enterprise.

An independent newspaper. Published every Thursday at the ENTERPRISE STRAM PRINTING HOUSE, Sugar Street, Cass City, Tuscola Co., Michigan.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One year, \$10.00; six months, \$6.00; three months, \$3.50, 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.

Professional Cards.

J. D. BROOKER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, A. References: Exchange Bank and Cass City Bank. Office in Second story of Exchange Bank block, Cass City, Mich.

DR. M. W. WICKWARE,

Physician and Surgeon. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Calls answered promptly, day or night. Office over T. H. Fritz's drug store. Night calls from 7-12-27.

I. A. FRITZ,

DENTIST. All work done equal to the best. It is my aim to make every job of work a pleasing one 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.

N. MCCLINTON, M. D. Physician, Surgeon and Acconcheur. Office at residence.

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. 8-3-24

W. J. CAMPBELL,

Insurance Agent.—Insures farm property against fire and lightning. Also agent for Victoria, Toronto and Windsor, Co. Office at corner Main and West Sts., Cass City, Mich. 5-20

WM. SMITHSON,

Drayman, makes a specialty of moving household furniture. Goods handled with care. Draying of all kinds solicited. Cass City, Mich.

Societies.

I. O. F.

OURT ELKLAND, No. 826, I. O. F., meets on 1st, 3rd and 5th Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

H. L. PINNEY, C. R.

A. A. MCKENZIE, Rec. Sec. 3-11-27

I. O. O. F.

CASS CITY LODGE, No. 226, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited. Wm. J. Campbell, N. G. G. A. STEVENSON, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.

CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited. E. W. KEATING, Commander. SAM. F. BIGELOW, Record Keeper.

L. O. L.

CASS CITY LODGE, No. 214, meets on the 1st Tuesday evening of each month, at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited. ROBERT BROWN, W. M. W. A. ANDERSON, Secretary.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on Sunday. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayers meeting on Thursday evening. Rev. E. RUSHBROOK, Pastor.

EVANGELICAL—Services begin with Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Y. P. A. meeting 6:15 p. m. English services every Sunday evening. All are invited. Rev. O. Y. SCHEIDT, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Class meetings follow morning service. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League at 3:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 on Thursday evening. Rev. J. W. EMMIS, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school 12 m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Rev. B. J. BAXTER, Pastor.

H. L. PINNEY, Cashier. H. W. SEED, Asst. Cashier.

EXCHANGE BANK

Cass City, Mich.

Loans Money on Real Estate at most Reasonable Rates.

Pays Interest on Time Deposits.

E. H. PINNEY, Prop.

THE BEST HOTEL IN DETROIT

Can do no more for you in the way of comfortable beds and good meals than the FRANKLIN HOUSE, at Bates and Larned Sts. Rates are \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day, American plan. Woodward and Jefferson Aves. are only a block away, with cars to all parts of the city. Excellent accommodations for wheelmen.

H. H. JAMES & SON, Proprietors, Bates and Larned Sts., Detroit, Mich.

SAGINAW'S TURN.

Bert. Ellis, the Best Known Traveling Man in the Valley, Talks on a

SUBJECT OF PUBLIC INTEREST.

SAGINAW MICH.—Mr. A. G. Ellis, of this city, is probably the best known traveling man in Michigan. Nearly every one in Saginaw Valley knows "Bert" Ellis. For twenty years he has carried his samples and goods of nature to his many merchant friends, who are always glad to see him. But Mr. Ellis had trouble the same as other people. Twenty years of traveling, hardly two meals in the same place, or twice in the same bed, called at all hours of the night to make the next town, smoking probably to excess, are conditions which injured Mr. Ellis's health. He became nervous, his sleep broken, and restless; his stomach troublesome; his heart's action irregular, and his entire system debilitated. In speaking recently with your correspondent, Mr. Ellis said: "As the trouble I mentioned became more aggravating I decided to use Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Tonic. The improvement in my condition was remarkable. I was able to secure restful sleep, my nervousness was overcome, stomach trouble corrected; heart's action became regular; in fact I became as well as ever, even in the face of the fact that I still smoke and continued to travel."

Mr. Ellis's experience is similar to thousands of traveling men and others who smoke to excess and are irregular and indiscreet in diet and sleep. There can only be one result—debilitated nerves. It is equally true that there is only one successful method of correcting such conditions.—Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Tonic.

Sold by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

PASSENGERS TIME CARD.

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IN THE ODD CORNER.

QUEER AND CURIOUS THINGS AND EVENTS.

The Narwhal or Sea Unicorn—Remarkable Trees Found in England—Shark Swallowed the Papers—Remarkable Case.

"Midwinter.
The speckled sky is dim with snow,
The light flakes fall and fall slow;
Awhart the hill-top, rapt and pale,
Silently drops a silvery veil;
And all the valley is shut in
By flickering curtains gray and thin.
But cheerily the chickadee
Sings to me on fence and tree;
The snow falls round him, as he sings,
White as the down of angels' wings.

I watch the snow flakes as they fall
On bank and brier and broken wall;
Over the orchard, waste and brown,
All noiselessly they settle down,
Tipping the aspens and each
Light quivering twig of plum and peach.

On turf and curb and bower-roof
The snow-storm spreads its ivory roof;
It paves with pearl the garden-walk;
And lovingly round tattered stalk
And shivering stems its magic weaves
A mantle fair as lily-leaves.

The hooded beehive, small and low,
Stands like a maiden in the snow;
And the old door-slab is half hid
Under an alabaster lid.

All day it snows; the sheeted post
Gleams in the dimness like a ghost;
All day the blasted oak has stood
A muffled wizard of the wood;
Garland and airy cap adorn
The sunbush and the wayside thorn,
And clustering spangles lodge and shine
In the dark tresses of the pine.

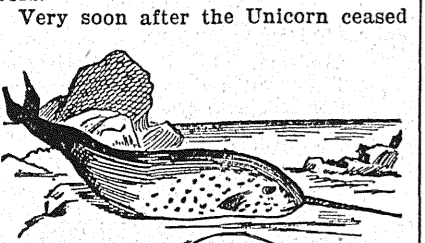
The ragged bramble, dwarfed and old,
Shrinks like a beggar in the cold;
In purple white the cedar stands,
And blesses him with priestly hands.

Still cheerily the chickadee
Sings to me on fence and tree;
But in my inmost ear is heard
The music of a holier bird;
And heavenly thoughts, as of soul and white
As snow-flakes, on my soul alight,
Clothing with love my lonely heart,
Healing with peace each bruised part,
Till all my being seems to be
Transfigured by their purity.

The Narwhal or Sea Unicorn.
Narwhals differ very little from porpoises in their general form and the color of their bodies; but at the first glance they are easily to be distinguished from all other Cetaceans by the singular tusk with which nature has provided them. Of two incisive teeth implanted in the upper jaw of the Narwhal, one is almost entirely aborted, whilst the other is prodigiously elongated in a straight line, and is simply an enormous stiletto, which is rounded with a spiral fluting, a sharp point at the extremity, and which is of one-third or half the length of the animal. This strange creature has then but one tooth—and what a tooth! It is, in fact, a sword of ivory. In the Museum of Natural History at Amsterdam and other collections, there is a Narwhal skull with two fully developed tusks.

There have been, both among the ancients and the moderns, many stories about the Narwhal's tooth. It was formerly considered to be like the horn of the Unicorn, which was situated on the middle of the forehead. This fabulous being resembled, they said, the horse and the stag. Aristotle and Pliny have described it, and it is represented on many ancient monuments. It was adopted by the chivalry of the middle ages, and has often decorated the tropics in military fetes.

Our ancestors attributed to the tooth of the Narwhal, which they called the tooth of the Unicorn, marvelous medicinal virtues. They considered it an infallible antidote to all poisonous substances; they were persuaded that it counteracted all the hurtful properties of venomous substances. Charles IX., dreading lest he should be poisoned, was very careful to put into his cup of wine a piece of the Sea Unicorn's tooth. Ambrose Pare was the first who dared to lift up his voice against such errors.



Very soon after the Unicorn ceased to be an object sought after on account of its rarity and its supposed virtues. It then passed from the apothecary's laboratory to the naturalist's collection, where it was long preserved under the name of horn or tusk of the Unicorn.

The true nature of this horn was shown for the first time by a naturalist of the Renaissance, one Wormius, who had found it affixed in its socket in a skull similar to that of a whale. But it was not until 1671 that Frederick Martens gave a tolerably correct description of the Narwhal. These Narwhals live in the neighborhood of Iceland, and in the seas which wash the shores of Greenland. They gather together in the crevices of the ice islands, and travel in bands. It would be very difficult to take them if they did not live in troops; for, when isolated, they swim with such rapidity as to escape from all pursuit. But when they are near together they mutually embrace each other, and are easily caught. When the fishing boats glide cautiously in between their long files they close their ranks, and press against each other so much that they paralyze each other's movements; they become entangled in the tusks of those near them, or else, lifting their heads in the air, they rest their tusks on the backs of those which are in front of them. They

can from that minute neither retreat, nor advance, nor fight, and they fall under the blows of the sailors who are in the boats.

The Icelanders manufacture with the Narwhal's tusks their arrows for the chase, and the poles which they use in the construction of their huts; but they do not eat its flesh, because they believe it to be venomous. The name this animal bears was given it by the Icelanders. The meaning of the word is "Whale that feeds on dead bodies," for the word "nar" in their language means dead body or carcase, and the word "whal," whale. This is not the case, however, with the Greenlanders, and other inhabitants of the North, who esteem it excellent. They dry it by exposing it to smoke. The oil furnished by the Narwhal is, it is said, preferable to that of the whale.

Naturalists are not agreed as to the use of the Narwhal's formidable weapon. They say that they use it in their attacks on the whale, and that they kill this monster by running their swords into its belly. Lacedpede says that their tusks have been found deeply implanted in the bodies of whales; but other authors formally deny that battles ever take place between these two terrible combatants.

THE PROPHECY.

HE sun flashed brightly through the leaves of the New Forest, now called Sherwood, as a band of horsemen galloped down the avenues of the chase. They were of various ranks. Some wore the barrel cap bound with gems, which marked the noble, while others, arrayed in Lincoln green, seemed game keepers or upper servants.

One, in advance of the rest, by his superior equipments and proud bearing, seemed the leader of the party.

"I trust Fitz Maurice has executed our commands," he said. "Yet from this rising ground methinks we might see Chelmsford, Harvite and Malmsey if the flames burned rapidly."

A scene of desolation suddenly burst on the monarch's vision.

The face of the king grew almost pale as he gazed on the wide spread ruin, but, as if ashamed of even the show of feeling, he turned gayly to his attendants, saying:

"How think you, sirs? Have we not enlightened these wild hordes since our landing?"

He was interrupted by a startling vision. An old woman, whose tall figure was wrapped in a dark mantle, her white locks streaming in the wind and her keen, piercing eyes fixed on William, seized the bridle of his horse. By her side was a girl of uncommon beauty, whose pale features bore the marks of grief.

"Hold, ruthless conqueror!" cried the old woman. "Thou hast stripped the roof of aged sire and helpless bairn. See that Windsor's proud arches totter not! Thou hast driven the starving peasant to robbery and pillage. See thy own bonny Normandy rise not against ye! Ruthless invader, ride on, and may the vengeance of Valhalla follow at your bridle bit!"

William's proud eye quailed before the aged crone, as, with extended arms and shrieking voice, she poured forth her malediction. With one hand he endeavored to free his rein, while with the other he offered her a purse of gold. She flung it from her, and with the air of a queen glided into the bushes.

The battle was far advanced, and the legions of Ghent and Flanders were drawn up in serried files, opposed to the power of Norman chivalry.

His melancholy reflections were interrupted by the approach of the right wing of the enemy. They were led on by a knight whose gilded armor flashed in the sun. With leveled lance he dashed toward the king, and in an instant horse and rider rolled on the ground.

"St. Denis to the rescue! Save my father!" cried Henry Plantagenet, who had kept close beside him.

"Gracious powers! is it my royal father?" cried the knight, reins slack.

A statistician has published the results of his investigation of the relative ages of husbands and their wives in the various capitals of Europe. He discovered that marriages are more frequent where the husband is two or three years older than the wife. Women under twenty years of age, however, usually take unto themselves husbands six or seven years older than themselves. The cases in which the man was a year younger than the woman were almost as numerous as those in which he was six or seven years older. The first condition was true of 6.7 per cent of all married couples, and the latter condition of 6.4 per cent. The cases where the husband was six or seven years younger than the wife were almost just as numerous as those where he was thirteen or fourteen years older. Only two cases were discovered where the husband was thirty-five years the senior, one case where he was the older by forty-seven years. One case was discovered where the wife was thirty-four years older than the husband. Twelve and three tenths per cent of all men who marry women under twenty years of age according to the statistician, are between twenty-six and twenty-seven years old.

Remarkable English Trees.
The Great Elm of Hampstead, near Windsor, was perhaps the most famous tree in England, though there appears to be a doubt both as to its actual position and also as to its ultimate fate. This tree, when represented in an engraving by Hollar in 1653, was entirely hollow; within its stem a staircase of 42 steps had been contrived, by means of which visitors ascended to a turret erected on the top, which was capacious enough to seat six persons and to contain twenty if crowded together. The stem of the tree was 28 feet in diameter on the ground, and the ascent to the turret was 33 feet. The tree must have stood on some of the highest ground near that village, for it is said that six counties could be seen from the top, while the Thames, with its shipping, was also visible. Essex Broad Oak, supposed to have been identical with the "Fairlop Oak," is pettishly declared to have been but a twig in comparison with its relative at Hampstead, but the Essex Oak was 36 feet in circumference; and beneath its shade, which spread over an area of 300 feet, it was the custom to hold a fair on the first Friday in July. The Swilcar Lawn Oak in Needwood Forest, Staffordshire, is stated by Strutt "to be known by historical documents to be at this time (1822) six hundred years old," and it is still, we believe, far from being in the last stage of decay.—Cassell's Magazine.

Force of Habit.
An editor in Kansas says: "Every day for a year I have worn a particular shirt that is made so poorly that the collar button hurts the back of my neck. I declare every day that I will burn that shirt when I get home at night, but I forget all about it next day. Force of habit is a great thing."

WONDERFUL NATIVES.

RUINS OF CITIES UNCOVERED IN MEXICO.

Magnificent Structures with Hidden Chambers, Wherein Were Deposited Gigantic Idols and Human Remains—Field for Research Open.

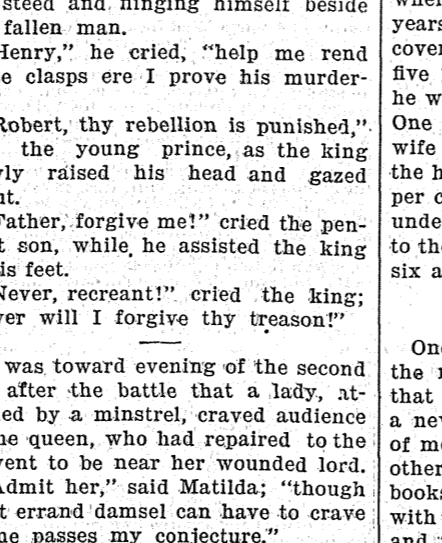
(Special Letter.)
R. WILLIAM NIVEN, an explorer whose industry and enthusiasm in the field of Central American archeology and ethnology have contributed not a little to the general stock of knowledge of these subjects, is once more in the wilderness of Southwestern Mexico delving in the ruined remains of the prehistoric inhabitants of that country. There he will remain many months to come. The following letter, which was written by him from his camp, possesses both popular and scientific interest: "Our journey was a rough one. We had some trouble in finding the old roadway, but finally struck it, and shortly afterward began to encounter the little detached groups of ruins. Presently, as we began to get near the great mass of decaying grandeur that once formed the ancient metropolis itself, I got a good view of the ruins. They seemed to me most wonderful. It must have been an immense nation, and this city, or district, I should judge, was fully as large as Babylon, or Thebes, or other famous cities of remote antiquity. Its buildings, save those that were built on the tops of huge pyramids, were of rather low construction, but exceedingly massive. As we journeyed along through the tangled underbrush we could see the faint outlines of a great mass of ruins that rose majestically up from the plain some distance ahead of us. This we have since found to be an immense arch or doorway, and it seems probable that it may at one time have been one of the chief entrances into the city. It is made of great unburnt stones piled closely together and held in place by a clay substance resembling cement. The next day we began explorations in earnest. We came upon the foundations of huge buildings in a fast decaying state, and that I have no doubt in the next few centuries will have crumbled away altogether, and upon the walls that had sunk until now only a few feet remained standing above the ground. Many of these measure from 40 to 50 feet square. We made a general survey of the place and on every hand encountered monuments and walls of the greatest interest. In many places great mounds of decaying stone marked the sites where huge structure measured 300x200 feet. In the center of it we found a huge altar of solid masonry fifteen feet square by nearly twenty feet high, and in a remarkably good state of preservation. There are many such altars scattered throughout these ruins. They appear to have been used for sacrificial purposes, and some of them are built upon the very apex of huge pyramidal piles, evidently constructed solely for their foundation.

At each corner of the foundations of the building mentioned we unearthed circular towers six feet in thickness, and most remarkably designed. After digging through a thick layer of masonry we effected an opening and found ourselves in an immense circular chamber filled with dust and fragments of timber. This wood had remained so long sealed up here that upon contact with the air it became soft as tinder and crumbled at the slightest touch. The chamber also contained a quantity of broken plaster, painted a brilliant red and white, and which had undoubtedly once formed the coating of the inner walls. The pigment appeared to have been of excellent quality. Mixed with this debris were large boulders, gravel and many parts of broken statues. In the center of

"I will do thine errand, maiden," said the queen; "yet who is it that pleads thus earnestly for my son?"
The voice of the stranger trembled as she replied, "My name is Ermirgarde. I am the daughter of one whose wrongs should plead with thee, royal lady. Ere I depart, may I beg to see the features of which fame speaks so highly?"
"Expecting the same from my visitor, I comply," she said.
Ermirgarde raised the folds, which shaded her face, and revealed features of exquisite beauty, in which modesty blended with dignity.
"Adieu, maiden!" said Matilda; "be sure thy plea shall be warmly urged," while she extended her hand to the stranger.
A moment more, and she was gone. "Have they gone, all gone?" said the dying king. "Ungrateful children, have they left me?"
"I will never leave thee," cried Ermirgarde, and she was there, and she was there, and she was there.
"Ah, Beauleck, art thou still by me? And where are thy brothers?"
"William is on his way to England," replied the prince, "to seize the crown thy pleasure has assigned him, and Geoffrey is taking steps to secure Normandy."
"It is well," said the dying monarch. "Ah, thou bringest that aged crone with her curse before me. To the church! To the church!"
They raised the sinking form, and winding it in haircloth, laid it before the high altar, then, as the wailing "Miserere" died away, the spirit of the conqueror departed.
Slowly they bore the corpse to its last resting place, in the proud abbey his vow had built. The chant of the monks had died away, the coffin, attended alone by Henry, had been placed in the chancel and was about to be lowered to the vault prepared, when the services were rudely interrupted.
"I challenge this grave!" said a tall figure, emerging from the deep shadow.
"Who dares to stay the burial of the conqueror of England?" cried Prince Henry.
"Walter Fitz Gerald," replied the stranger; "once a knightly baron. My father's hearth stood where you oppressor reared this abbey, and here, without just payment, shall his hateful bones never be laid."
"A hundred golden marks I pay thee, Sir Walter, for this grave, to which nine hundred shall be added. I pray thee let me bury my father."
The aged baron stood back while the monks signed the title deed, and once more the coffin slowly began to sink into the grave.
"For your lives, fly!" cried a voice from the cloisters; "the convent is on fire!"
Instantly the monks dropped the coffin, which rolled over, while all fled from the chapel. Henry burst into tears, while sheets of flame swept by the narrow windows. Nervously he endeavored to arrange the form of the dead.
"Sleep in peace!" said a sweet voice beside him. "Ulrica's curse is fulfilled," she said, "and the daughter of the ruined Fitz Walter forgives thee," as she placed her veil over the face of the dead, and dropped a tear of pity over the stone which Henry, with filial hand, placed on the grave.

Married Couples' Ages.
A statistician has published the results of his investigation of the relative ages of husbands and their wives in the various capitals of Europe. He discovered that marriages are more frequent where the husband is two or three years older than the wife. Women under twenty years of age, however, usually take unto themselves husbands six or seven years older than themselves. The cases in which the man was a year younger than the woman were almost as numerous as those in which he was six or seven years older. The first condition was true of 6.7 per cent of all married couples, and the latter condition of 6.4 per cent. The cases where the husband was six or seven years younger than the wife were almost just as numerous as those where he was thirteen or fourteen years older. Only two cases were discovered where the husband was thirty-five years the senior, one case where he was the older by forty-seven years. One case was discovered where the wife was thirty-four years older than the husband. Twelve and three tenths per cent of all men who marry women under twenty years of age according to the statistician, are between twenty-six and twenty-seven years old.

Newspaper Morality.
One of the most curious things about the newspaper, says E. L. Godkin is that the public does not expect from a newspaper proprietor the same sort of morality it expects from persons in other callings. It would disown a bookseller and cease all intercourse with him for a title of the falsehoods and petty frauds which it passes unnoticed in a newspaper proprietor. It may disbelieve every word he says, and yet profess to respect him; and may occasionally reward him; so that it is quite possible to find a newspaper which nearly everybody condemns, and whose influence he would repudiate, circulating freely among religious and moral people, and making handsome profits for its proprietor. A newspaper proprietor, therefore, who finds that his profits remain high, no matter what views he promulgates, and what kind of morality he practices, can hardly, with fairness to the community, be treated as an exponent of its opinions. He will not consider what it thinks, when he finds he has only to consider what it will buy, and that it will buy his paper without agreeing with it.



ONE OF MR. NIVEN'S ASSISTANTS.
This remarkable building was a long, carved altar, and in an adjoining chamber we were astonished to find skeletons and human bones.
We cleaned out the chamber, and on the floor, lying under a mass of crumbling, found large quantities of stone beads, idols, masks and heads made of diorite. These idols are of various shapes and appearances, but all of them, even the most weird looking, have the human form. Some of them are fairly well proportioned, while others are of the most hideous conception, with huge heads and abnormally long faces. Others, again, have small bodies and exceedingly large legs, each leg being almost as large as the entire rest of the body.

ENJOYED THE VOYAGE.

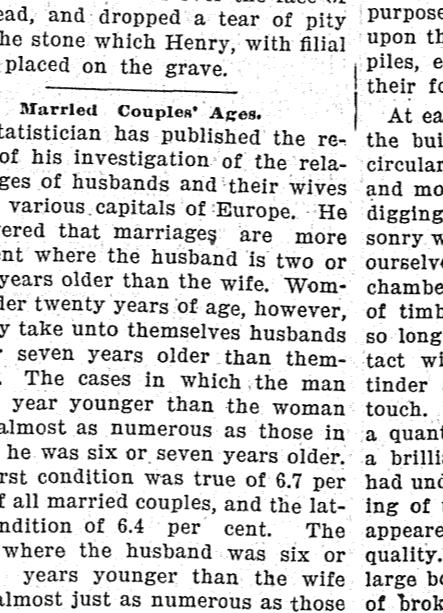
There has lately been installed at the zoological garden of the Jardin des Plantes in Paris a famous guest.

His name is Tobie and he is an elephant 6 years old, which has been presented to the president of the French republic by Menelik, negus or king of Abyssinia. Tobie was brought from Abyssinia on the French steamship Ava, on the deck of which a sort of wooden box stall had been constructed for his accommodation. Though this case was entirely comfortable, Tobie did not like it. Waiting until no one was near, he put his shoulder against the side of the box and pushed it flat on the deck. Then he made his way down the companionway and suddenly appeared, to the consternation of all who were there, in the saloon of the first-class passengers. He was dragged out and placed in a newly constructed cage on the deck. But the very next day he upset the new cage, and after taking a look at the ocean, he made his way to the galleys, where dinner was being prepared. Here he proceeded to help himself to all the salads and vegetables in sight. This time a cage was built so solidly that Tobie could not break it down. He was compelled to stay in it until the ship arrived at

Marseilles. Here it was necessary to take him off by means of stout belts around his body and a derrick.

TIPPING IN FRANCE.
The Best Solution of the Question Yet Evolved.
Time was when tipping was practically unknown in America, but it is now as firmly established on this side of the water as it is in Europe, though there is far less of method about the system than in the old world. In France, for instance, tip giving is graduated by a definite tariff scheme. There is no doubt that this treatment robs the custom of its most pleasant feature, but it also prevents the heart burnings that come from the custom of unsystematic "tipping" where respect and courteous treatment are too apt to be graduated in accordance with the size of the gratuity. The French "pour-boire" is a definite and expected sum, but the innate courtesy of the French people (though they would consider its omission an affront, and openly and wordily resent it) never allows them to consider its presentation in any other light than that of a kindly gratuity. The Parisian cocher expects a certain number of sous pour-boire, but when it is given him he tips his hat and thanks you politely. If you increase it all the better, but he does not expect it. The restaurant garcon expects a certain percentage of the amount of your bill, and it is always forthcoming, but he makes you feel as though it were a kindness and a favor. It would be unjust to him to neglect it, as it goes to make up his pay and is counted on by the proprietor. Thus in a French restaurant you pay yourself for your service, and you will generally find that the food is cheaper accordingly. This is, perhaps, the best solution of the "tip" question that has yet been evolved. Where it is employed large tips for light service are considered as being in as bad taste as small tips for heavy service in this country. It is an artificial system, however, and to such an extent foreign to the open-handedness of the Anglo-Saxon that it will no doubt be long before we shall be "willing to adopt it."

He Blundered Twice.
When a man stumbles into a bog-hole in a swamp, and makes a sudden, violent leap to get out, it is an even chance that he will land in a second hole worse than the first. Something like that was the experience of a "swell" whose mishap is related by an exchange: Just before a recent dinner given in honor of a colonial magnate, a young swell, whose chief claim to distinction seemed to be in the height of his collar and an eye-glass, addressing a stranger, said: "Beastly nuisance, isn't it? Spoke to that fellow over there—took him for a gentleman—and found he had a ribbon on his coat. Some blooming head-water, I suppose?" "Oh, no," replied the other, "that's Blank, the guest of the evening." "Dash it all, now, is it?" said the astounded swell. "Look here, old fellow! As you know everybody, would you mind sitting next me at dinner and telling me who everyone is?" "Should like to very much," replied the other man, "but you see I cannot. I'm the 'blooming head-watter!'"



Then, there are still others with small heads, small legs, and great wide bodies, while others, again, do not bear resemblance to any form of beings known of today. These idols undoubtedly represent the religious worship of this forgotten people. The masks which we have found are mostly of stone, and in nearly every case the face bears a stolid expression, with the mouth wide open. They vary in size from that of a man's head down to but a few inches, and all of them seem to be carefully made.

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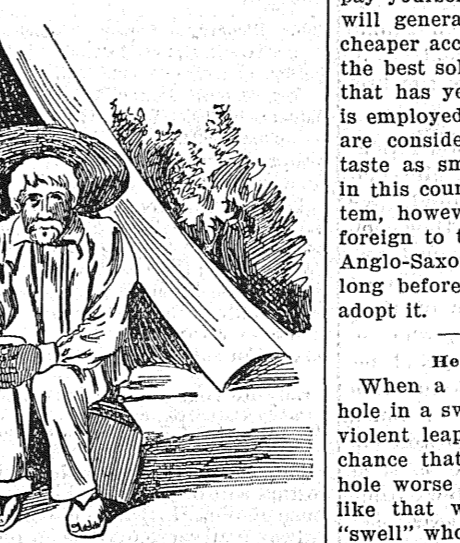
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