

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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CASS CITY, MICH., DEC. 15, 1898.

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BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL.

CASS CITY.

THE NATURAL METROPOLIS OF THE THUMB OF MICHIGAN.

Its Advantages From Business and Social Standpoints.

SURROUNDED BY RICH, IMPROVED FARMING LANDS ON EVERY SIDE.

Cass City is pleasantly situated on the Cass River and very near the center of what was formerly known as the Huron Peninsula but now more familiarly spoken of as the "thumb" of Michigan, comprising the three counties of Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac. The Huron Peninsula, together with the Saginaw Valley and the adjoining counties on the south, was inhabited by the Sauk Indians long before the whites settled on the Atlantic coast or the river St. Lawrence. They were

heroic effort of the pioneers to make themselves homes and transform the forest and wilderness to the beautiful country of the present, but our motive is to present to our readers as far as possible a realistic picture of our town and surroundings as they now exist, with a few items of earlier history thrown in as connecting links. The town of Elkland was organized by the board of supervisors at a meeting held October 14, 1857, and comprised the territory of townships 13 and 14

hall was erected in 1880 under the supervision of S. A. C. Armstrong and J. C. Laing as a building committee. The site having been purchased from J. L. Hitchcock.

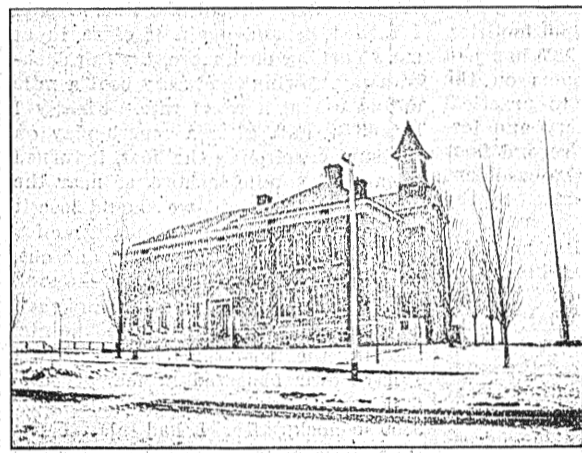
In 1860 the first mail route was established which brought mail to Cass City, the route being from East Saginaw by way of Watrousville and Wahjamega to Cass City and on to Forestville. A postoffice was established at John Winton's and Mr. Winton was appointed postmaster. In 1866 the village of Cass City was platted and during the following year the postoffice was moved to Cass City and John C. Laing appointed postmaster, he holding the office until 1874. The fire of 1871 did much damage but was nothing in comparison to the fire of 1881, when much property was destroyed and many lives lost.

About the year 1866 Nathaniel Clark started a store in a small board shanty where G. A. Stevenson's store now stands. He sold shortly after to Jesse Fox, and he in 1869 to Laing & Weydemeyer. Fox also built a part of the Tennant House, in the building of which John Karr, now living northwest of town, assisted. We get a glimpse of the village in the fall of 1870 from the following sketch: "Cass City is a stirring little village in the township of Elkland. Messrs. Weydemeyer & Laing have a commodious store, and are the only dealers in dry goods and general merchandise in the place. Mr. Samuel Miller has a grocery and provision store just built. Mr. George Tennant, of the Cass City hotel, has

ly to bring it into popularity. A movement is now on foot to extend Gardner Avenue to Ale Street which will still further improve our excellent system of streets. Our citizens are beautifying the same as rapidly as they can introduce shade trees to grow, many of which have already attained a goodly size. In connection with this system of streets, we have road roads leading into town from every direction, enabling the farmers from a large section of country to bring their produce to our excellent market at a great saving of time and expense. This brings us to the power of our

Market Advantages.

We give in another column a statement of the shipments of grain, hay, produce, live stock, etc., which has been made from here during the four months just passed, which speaks more plainly than all we can say in this respect. It is becoming more and more noticeable that farmers bring their products here, even though they have to drive several miles further, in preference to going to other markets. We do not make such a statement merely to "toot our own horn", but because it is a fact which can be thoroughly substantiated. The steady improvement of the roads leading to Cass City is helping in this direction, but the honorable methods of dealing which are readily recognized in our dealers, and their willingness to pay the best price possible, are the factors which go to make our town a first-class market place.



Union School Buildings.

Our Public Buildings.

Under this heading we mention first of all our Union School building, believing it to be first in importance. It stands to the north of the town, on Seagar Street, but faces the south so that it shows off to good advantage from the business section, especially so as it is on a rise of ground. The total cost of the structure was about \$12,000 including the new addition built last year. It is of brick, two stories high with basement and is heated by steam. The High School room is acknowledged by all to be one of the best in the State, being large enough to accommodate about 120 pupils. There is a recitation room in connection and five other departments. The basement is used for lunch rooms and gymnasium.

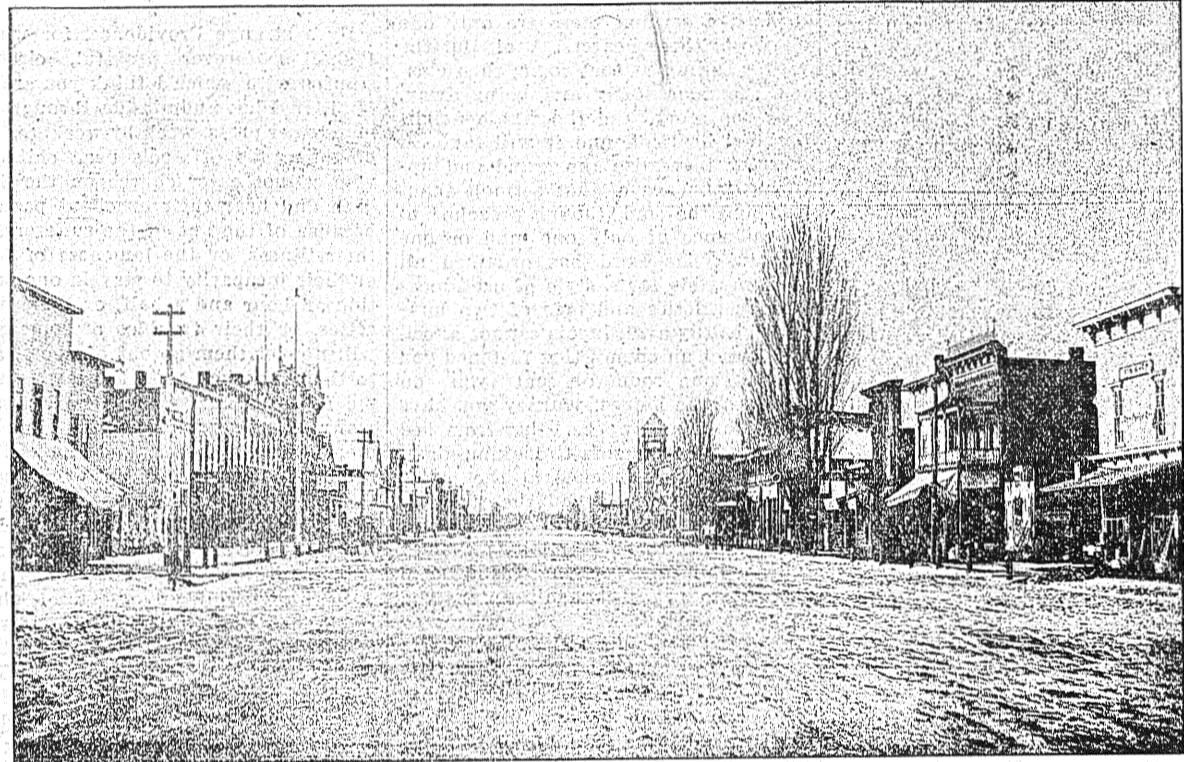
The Town Hall, which has already been mentioned, is a neat brick building on the north side of Main, between Leach and West Streets, and is two stories high with basement. The first floor is used for hall purposes and has a seating capacity of two hundred or over, also a good sized stage and the township clerk's office at the rear. The second story is known as Odd-fellow's Hall and is used only for society purposes. In the basement is the village justice on the one side, a seat of justice on the other, and a conveyancer's office, and the rear is used for storing wood. The approach to the Hall consists of well built cement steps with iron rail and the interior is well and neatly arranged.

The Opera House, which is at the present time resting the finishing touches, is certainly a credit to our town. It is the property of James L. Hitchcock and the picture shown in this issue is a true representation of the exterior, except that there is a little more ornamental work to place on the foretop. It is at the corner of Main and Leach Streets, the entrance to the Opera House being from the latter street. One may ascend either by stairway or elevator and the various entrances to the auditorium, galleries, stage, dressing rooms, store rooms, etc., are all well arranged with an eye to convenience. The carpenter work has been done by Landon, Eno & Keating, in their usual workmanlike style. The painting and frescoing was done by Messrs. J. W. Macomber and M. Medford, both men of high reputation and no small amount of skill in the art. The seats have just been ordered from the Muskegon factory through their agents, Landon, Eno & Keating, and are expected in a few days. In front of the auditorium and facing the street is a nice little men or women's room with ample dimensions for either use. Such a building has long been needed and we are pleased that Mr. Hitchcock has been able to push it to completion.

The Fire Hall and Council Rooms, although not grand structures, have their importance. They stand at the corner of Seagar and Pine Streets. The fire bell has given many a timely warning and the fire apparatus has done its part and its memory will be associated with some exciting conflicts with the fiery elements. Our newly installed water system now takes its place. The hook and ladder outfit, the hose reel and the hose, as well as the hose drying apparatus will still be used. The Council Rooms stand at the rear and the items of business transacted within their walls has had a great deal to do with the prosperity of the town. Not only does the Village Council meet here, but other societies connected with public interests such as the Fire Companies, the Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac District Fair Association and several others.

Our Fire Department.

We have a well organized and equipped fire department which is divided into two companies—the Hose Company and the Hook and Ladder Company. W. I. Frost is Chief, and has charge of both companies. The officers of the Hose Company are:—Capt. E. W. Keating; 1st lieutenant, J. D. Schenck; 2nd lieutenant, E. P. Marr and C. W. Heller; assistants, James Wright and M. H. Eastman; 2nd branchmen, N. Morrison and J. C. Lauderbach; assistants, Bert Tanner and S. G. Benkelman. The Hook and Ladder Company is also well officered as follows:—Capt. J. W. Macomber; 1st lieutenant, Wm. Halleck; 2nd lieutenant, J. W. Macomber; treas., S. F. Bigelow.



Main Street, Cass City, Looking West From Oak Street.

warlike and rarely at peace with other tribes, and at length the Chippewas or Ojibwas, combined with the Potawatomes, Menomies, Ottawas and Six Nations, and waged a war of extermination against the Sauks, till only a remnant remained, which was sent west of the Mississippi. Then followed a series of battles and massacres between the various conquering tribes and a line of Mohawk burial places extends between Flint and the mouth of the Pigeon River in Huron county. The Chippewas finally secured peaceable possession of the Huron Peninsula and held it until the whites came to disturb them. The first white settlers entered and settled in Tuscola County in 1835 and in 1850 there were but 201 inhabitants and 300 acres of improved land, but from that time on the counties were settled more rapidly. Much might be said in regard to the

north, of range 11 east, which included what is now Novesta township. A special town meeting was held at the house of H. F. Cooper, June 23, 1858, and the following officers were elected:—Supervisor, John H. Bird, clerk, Charles W. Smith, treas., Andrew Walmesley, school inspectors, John H. Bird and H. F. Cooper; overseers of the poor, David Winton and William Jacobs; commissioners of highways, C. W. Smith, S. P. Ramsdell, and Wm. H. Winton; justices, J. H. Bird, Hugh Seed, Andrew Walmesley, David Winton; constables, Robt. H. Winton; S. P. Ramsdell, Lorenzo Teachout, William Edgar. The total number of votes cast was fourteen. In 1863 the voters numbered sixty-one. During the year 1869 Novesta township was organized by itself. In 1870 the burying ground now known as Elkland cemetery was selected by the board of health. The town

made decided improvements about his premises. The old hotel building has been moved back, and on the corner where it formerly stood he is erecting a large building for a new hotel. There are two shoe shops, one by Thomas Rowell, and the other by G. Ahir. The new school house, nearly finished, is an ornament to the place, and speaks well for the enterprise of its people. There is a steam saw-mill doing a good business. Mr. Jesse Fox is putting up a new grist mill, that will probably be ready for business during the winter. Dr. Webber is the only physician in the place. There is no lawyer in the village. There is a furniture store by L. A. DeWitt, and a blacksmith shop by Geo. B. Hunt. At the forks of the Cass River a steam saw-mill is in operation but the machinery is soon to be taken out and put into the new mill already mentioned. A new bridge is being built across the Cass River at this point.

The village of Cass City was incorporated in 1883 and the following officers were the first elected.—President, Henry Butler; clerk, S. C. Armstrong; treasurer, T. H. Fritz; assessors for two years, Jas. L. Hitchcock, Jas. W. Adams; trustees for one year, Jas. D. Crosby, P. R. Weydemeyer, Robt. G. Orr, H. Wickware and Hugh Seed having received the same number of votes for trustees for two years the former was declared elected after drawing lots. The first meeting of the village council was held on the evening of May 3rd, 1883.

From the time of its incorporation up to the present our village has enjoyed a steady growth, not very rapid it is true, but healthy and substantial, until to-day we have one of the best villages of its size in the State of Michigan, take it in any way you please. This is a matter of general comment with those who have become even slightly acquainted through an occasional visit.

Our Streets.

Possibly nothing tends to enhance the beauty of a town more than to have wide, well-drained streets crossing each other at right angles. All this we have, our Main Street being one hundred feet wide, well graded and with paved gutters through the business part of the city. Sewerage is also of great width and ranks next in importance to Main Street. Quite a number of our best residences are upon this street. West Street is also of considerable importance as over it passes a large percentage of the traffic to and from the depot. This traffic has so increased during the last year or two that it will be necessary for the council to regrade it next spring and give it a good coat of gravel. Sanilac (or Church) Street extended last year to the railroad right of way on the west, will make a beautiful avenue and the fine large residence of H. W. Wettlaufer just being completed on its north side will help great-



The Common Council.

Trustee Campbell
Treasurer Hebblewhite
Trustee Denting

Trustee Keating
President Striffler
Trustee Heller

Trustee Wickware
Clerk Seed
Trustee Muck

al outfit was purchased from the Ft. Wayne Electric Corporation and is known as the Wood system. The dynamo is fitted for carrying forty lights of 2,000 candle power each, while the incandescent machine will carry 1,200 lights of sixteen candle power each. The street lights are evenly distributed over the town and light it up remarkably well, the compactness of the town making it much easier to procure the desired effect.

The power station is in charge of Engineer C. H. Diem, who is a man of a thoroughly practical experience and everything is kept neat and clean, and in first-class working order. He has been provided with a large regulator and is required to blow the whistle morning, noon and night.

The Board of Public Works, upon the recommendation of the Village Council have made a very low rate for water and light and preparations are progressing rapidly for a large amount of commercial wiring. Bert L. Spindler, of Saginaw, is employed as electrician.

The plant was engineered by Geo. Cadogan Morgan, of Chicago, under whose direction Overseer Shultz acted, and each detail was carefully gone over and placed in accordance with the contract or altered as thought most desirable by the village fathers. They proved themselves gentlemen who understand the business thoroughly and have given entire satisfaction.

Cass City Laundry. This necessary and valuable acquisition to our town's industries was started here by James Wooley, who has become somewhat famous for starting laundries in various towns. After getting it fairly established he disposed of the business to our popular young townman, Chas. L. Robinson, who had previously been engaged in the management of our woolen mills. He adapted himself to the new line of business in a very short space of time and began to build up a very nice trade, not only within the city limits but drawing from the smaller villages around and gather-

ing not a little from the horny-handed yeomanry of the surrounding country. It was soon found that better facilities were needed for handling the increased custom and a four horse power boiler was placed in position which proved to be a great advantage. A little later a steam washer was also added to the outfit, so that the laundry is now well equipped for a large trade. There are polishing machines, crimpers, etc., in fact everything for turning out laundered work with neatness and despatch. The location is a convenient one, being the first door west of Giles' dry goods

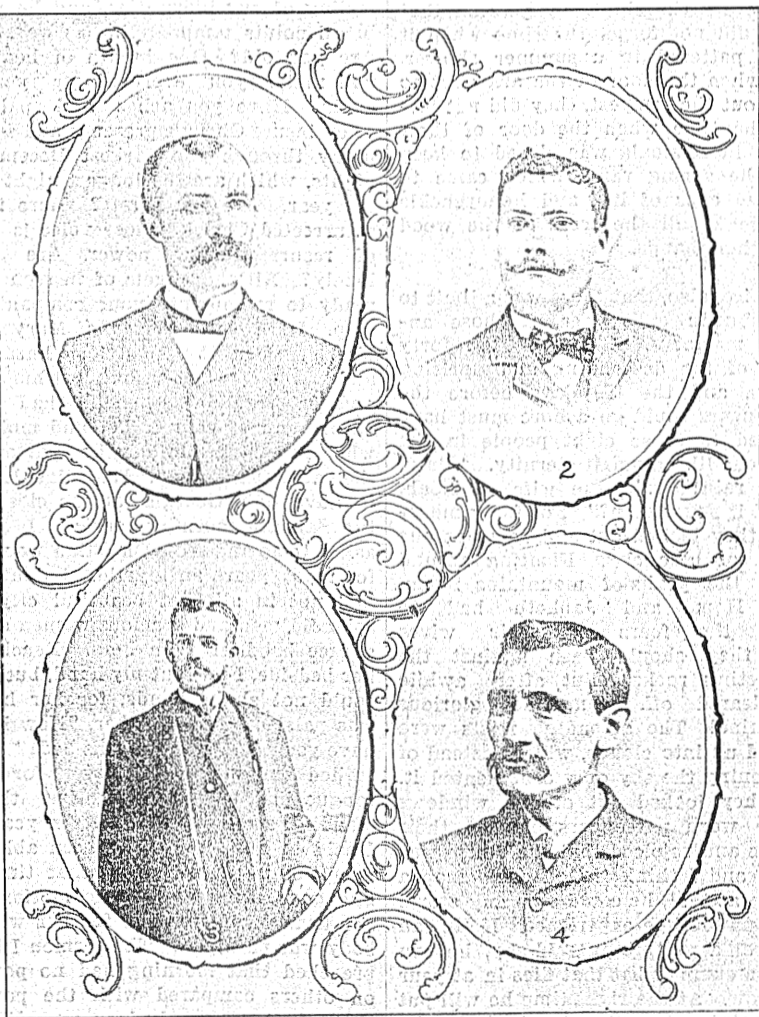


Chas. S. Weaver, Principal of Schools.



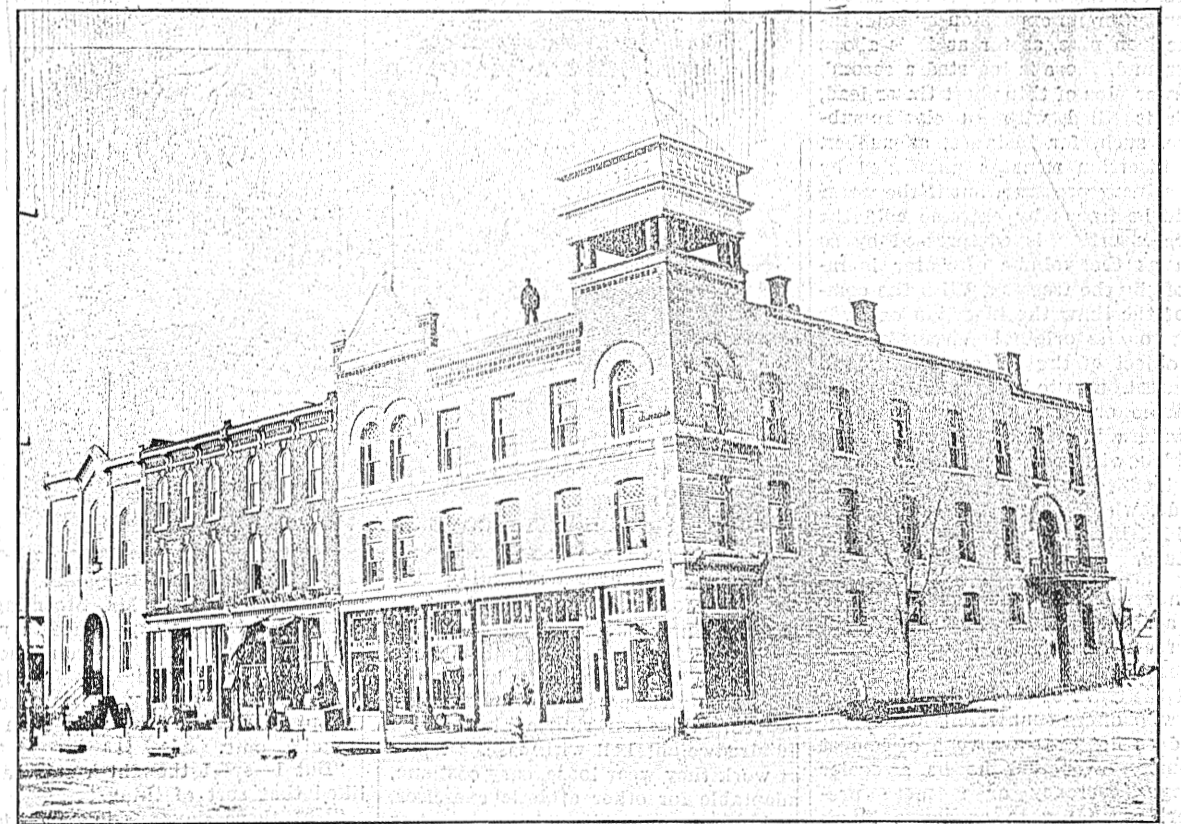
Chas. L. Robinson.

the necessary steam power, and were furnished by the McKinnon Co., of Bay City. There is also a Stillwell water purifier for heating water for the boilers, and a 125 H. P. Mc-Ewen engine. The latter supplies the necessary power for running the two dynamos for the lighting system. The electric



Board of Public Works.

J. J. McGillivray, 2 A. W. Seed, 3 F. B. Auten, 4 N. Bigelow.



Town Hall and Hitchcock Opera House Block.

The blunt man often makes the most cutting remarks.

One rap from a policeman's club is sufficient for the wise.

A loquacious friend is often worse than a discreet enemy.

The scene-shifter is the principal actor in many moving scenes.

The argument of action is more convincing than that of words.

"Uneasy lies the root that wears a crown" says a dentist's victim.

The bewhiskered old humbug is more popular than the barefaced lie.

Art may be long at times, but it's usually too short to make both ends meet.

Too much of the repentance nowadays is done in broadcloth and ashes of roses.

We will soon begin to hear of 'draft riots' caused by people failing to shut the door.

It's a consolation to some men who are short on hair to know that they are long on brains.

Although a man may acknowledge he has faults he seldom owns up to those his friends accuse him of.

It may be cowardly to kick a man when he's down, but it's sometimes necessary in order to get him up.

It is said the snipe has a nerve running clear down to the end of its bill. The plumber must be that kind of a bird.

The explosion of another powder-mill calls to mind the fact that the United States has lost almost as many of its citizens through such explosions during the past year as they have in battle.

It is reported that Cubans are anxious to enlist in the United States army. They cannot have considerable experience in soldiering, but desire to acquire the sensation caused by the sight of a paymaster.

We believe that the negro school, as a rule, especially the school of higher grade, has inculcated false and vicious notions in the negro, has made him feel that he is too good for his natural and proper place, while it has failed utterly to fit him for a higher sphere of action. The wisest negro leader in America, Booker Washington, admits this.

The authorities at Washington have decided that the Southern states which have failed to live up to their promises in the way of trust fund payments for Indian lands cannot have the money they have spent on equipping troops returned to them. The cash is to go to liquidate the claims of the federal government against them. The decision will cause complaint, but the justice of the move is self-evident.

The growth of fraternity among the nations of the world is strikingly shown in the fact that the Japanese imperial court officially went into mourning over the death of the Empress of Austria. When that empress was born, Japan knew no more of Austria than it did of the planet Mars, and cared as little. Today the two nations are united by formal treaties of friendship, and by the ties of common human sympathy.

The Germans, who are so far ahead of many nations in a certain class of technical skill, have incorporated into their plumbing practice a non-freezing water pipe, which will save an incalculable amount of annoyance in a single winter. The purpose of the invention is not only to prevent the water from freezing, but to provide an opportunity for its expansion by cold. Into the iron pipe, as far as it is above the ground, there is inserted a second, narrower pipe of thin sheet tin or lead, which is filled with an elastic substance, such, for instance, as rubber. This insertion remains unaffected by the ordinary pressure, but if the water should be frozen by exposure to the elastic insertion is compressed by so much as the volume of water is increased by the freezing. With the coming of the thaw the insertion expands again to its original circumference. The object of the tin or lead around the insertion is to prevent an unpleasant taste or odor being imparted to the water. It is said that water pipes provided with such an insertion have withstood a cold test of 40 degrees centigrade, while others that were not so provided invariably burst at that temperature.

"I never cheated an honest man"—so says a notorious "green goods" dealer who recently finished a term in the penitentiary. We see no reason to doubt the truth of this statement. The man who offers counterfeit money for sale does not expect a rush of honest customers. Whether he be a dealer in bogus currency or a mere pretender, arranging to exchange blank paper for lawful currency, his customers know that he is a rascal and they believe that he is going to sell them counterfeit money. Their object is to become rich by committing a felony.

FOR WOMAN AND HOME.

General Items of Interest for Maids and Matrons.—The Home.

Along the Noisy City Ways. (This was apparently written by the late Phillips Brooks, Bishop of Massachusetts, in his youth. It was found in one of his early note books for the year 1853, signed "P. B.")

Along the noisy city ways, On this the dearest of days, Perplexed with business fret and jar.

When suddenly a young sweet face Looked on my petulance and pain And lent it something of its grace And charmed it into peace again.

The day was just as bleak without, My neighbors just as cold within, And truth was just as full of doubt, The world was just as full of sin.

But in the light of that young smile The world grew pure, the heart grew warm And sunshine gleamed a little while Across the darkness of the storm.

I did not care to seek her name, I only said, "God bless thy life, Thy sweet young grace be still the same, Or happy maid or happy wife."

Pretty Gray Gown. A very pretty costume for outdoor wear is of dove-colored broadcloth.

books of instruction. A short peal is called a "touch," and when they meet for weekly practice and one of these "touches" is called by the instructor it is a great triumph when he announces "All's well."

Cooking in College. Higher education for women at the Kansas State agricultural college does not follow precedent. Young women are trained to be competent housekeepers as well as readers of Latin and Greek.

For a Young Girl. A dainty semi-decollete evening frock for a young girl is composed of pale-blue chiffon, trimmed with insertion to match and tiny ruffles of cream colored lace.

The skirt fits tightly about the hips and fastens at the back with four small buttons. The blouse, which is very plain at the top and full at the bottom, is edged with black velvet.

The revers of the open jacket are lined with black velvet opening over a full front of pale gray chiffon, which is also trimmed with velvet and black edging. The sleeves are tight-fitting, with circular cuffs of black velvet.

The hat to be worn with this costume is of black velvet, with long gray plumes at either side. The hat is encircled with a black velvet plaiting, lined with gray. A steel ornament and a black agrette decorate the front.

The collarette is of finely plaited black net, tied with black velvet ribbon.—The Latest.

Ding-Dong-Bell Girls. Over in Hampshire, England, there are four pretty girls who have mastered the rare—for a woman—accomplishment of bell ringing, says the New York Commercial Advertiser.

These Hampshire girls are all members of the Winchester Diocesan Guild of Change-Ringers, and also belong to the bands in their respective towns; two of them hail from Basingstoke and the other two from Alton.

The latter are a clergyman's daughters and can be seen any Sunday morning or evening taking their place with the other ringers in the belfry and summoning the congregations to church, or, on Thursday evenings, attending the weekly practices of an art with which they are now thoroughly conversant. No great effort is required to manage a bell. What is essential is knack, and this these girls possess in an eminent degree; they can ring a nine or ten hundredweight bell with ease.

When at work they wear loose, easy costume, and present a pretty picture as they take their places for a chime on the "ding-dong bell." So fascinating is the study of bell ringing that these enthusiasts spend hours over their

They are finished at the elbow with a full ruffle of blue embroidery, edged with cream lace, and a large bow of blue ribbon.

Two large satin bows ornament the shoulders.—The Latest.

Reject all brands sold with a price or at twenty-five cents or less per pound, as they are made of alum. Be on the safe side and accept none other than Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, which received the highest praise and honors at the World's Fair.

Peabody and the Irish Boatman. Many years ago John Bright and George Peabody, the philanthropist, were fishing in a little Irish stream. Late in the evening after a hard day's work the party arrived at the landing stage, and Bright, accosting the inevitable policeman on the bank, said: "What is the proper price to pay these boatmen, constable?" He replied: "Seven shillings and sixpence, yer honor; but some gentlemen give them ten shillings." Bright, turning to his companion, said: "I have no change, Peabody; have you three half crowns?" The millionaire produced the coins and gave them to one of the boatmen. "Is that all you're giving me?" asked the latter. "That's all," said Peabody. Holding the coins in the open palm of his hand and slowly scratching his head with the other, the boatman said: "An' they call ye Paybody, don't they? Well, I call ye Paybody."

And That's Something. "Take Fred Grant, for instance," said the man who is always complaining, "what has he ever done that amounted to anything?" "Well," replied the man who is disposed to be charitable, "he has succeeded in looking like his father, on horseback."

Expensive Luxuries. Benham—I should like to live in New York. Mrs. Benham—You'd find it too expensive. Benham—What makes you think so? Mrs. Benham—I understand that in the big city you have to use revenue stamps on swear words.

THRILLING FIGHT WITH A FISH! Monster Tuna Landed After a Contest Lasting Four Hours.

From the San Francisco Examiner: Professor Charles F. Holder, the naturalist and author, describes how he caught what he believes to be the largest tuna ever taken with rod and reel. It was early morning, outside of Avalon bay, Catalina island, when he got a strike which threw the heavy flying fish bait which he was trolling far up the line.

"Then," says the professor, "the magnificent fish came boiling along the surface, throwing the foam high in the air, in a manner that has given some anglers here the 'buck fever.' Fortunately I hooked the fish, and his first rush took about 400 feet of line screaming and hissing from the reel, and had not the heavy brake been soaked the line would have burnt off at once. I succeeded in turning the fish, which then came in on me, with the greatest velocity. I had managed to reel in the slack and when the fish reached within twenty feet of the boat it turned and was away again, taking 500 feet of the thread of a line. Again I turned it, and again it came in at me. Turning once more, the fish dashed away, towing the heavy boat a mile out to sea at a rapid rate. Finally I turned it, and, after a superb play on the surface, circling the boat, it turned toward us a mile inshore, so near the rocks that I thought we should lose it in the kelp. Here the fish fought me for nearly three hours, rushing in and out, plunging down into the blue channel, circling around, darting away, and then coming at me from unexpected points, showing the most remarkable cunning I have ever observed in many years' experience in rod and reel fishing. At 9:30 o'clock, after I had played the tuna three hours, I turned it after one of its rushes, when it gathered its energies and headed for Avalon, making a single run of six miles, and at just 10:30 a. m. I stopped it in front of the Hotel Metropole, where it gave a wonderful exhibition well surrounded by the launches of several friends who came out to see the finish. The tuna was, so far as I could judge, stronger than ever, yet it had towed the boat against the oars of my boatman at least eight miles. A heavy sea had picked up and threatened the boat, but this was forgotten, and at the supreme moment my boatman slipped the gaff under the fish and it was ours (?)—not yet—the gaff went to pieces and the fish got away 100 feet again. I reeled it in; this time a big gaff was hooked into it, and, with a cheer, the monster fish was slid into the boat, almost gasping its life. The tuna weighed 183 pounds. Its length was six feet two inches, girth four feet, and the catch gives to California the hardest fighting game fish in the world with rod and reel."

OF INTEREST TO HOUSE-KEEPERS.

Inasmuch as the World's Fair and the Iowa and Minnesota State Boards of Health, condemned baking powders containing alum it will be of use to our readers to have an official list of some of the powders in order that they may be able to distinguish between them and the pure and wholesome cream of tartar article. This is not an easy matter, as none of the alum compounds is labeled as such, but all masquerade as "pure," "best in the world," "none so good," etc. Our space will not permit of a complete list and we give the powders most generally sold in this section, which are known to contain alum:

- Calumet. I. C.
- Chapman's. Jaxon.
- Chicago Yeast. Kenton.
- Crown. Loyal.
- Climax. Perfection.
- Davis O. K. Rocket.
- Delicatessen. Snow Ball.
- Grant's Bon Bon. Unrivaled.
- Immense Value.

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Expensive Luxuries. Benham—I should like to live in New York. Mrs. Benham—You'd find it too expensive. Benham—What makes you think so? Mrs. Benham—I understand that in the big city you have to use revenue stamps on swear words.

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By local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Most youngsters of the present day learn so rapidly that it is almost impossible for the high schools to keep up with them.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. S. C. The get urine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

Truth is stranger than fiction to most people probably because they don't care for an introduction.

FITZ Permanent Cure. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE TRIAL of this medicine and treatise. Dr. H. H. Kline, Ltd., 351 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Too much of the repellent nowadays is done in broadcloth and ashes of roses.

Dr. Carter's K. & B. Tea does what other medicines do not. It regulates the four important organs of the body—the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels. 25c package.

Hundreds would never have known what it had not at first known waste.

The Med cat d Crown Neckline is the only Crown Neckline that is made in America. It is made of the finest material and is guaranteed to last.

When a man is riding a hobby it's always a good plan to give him the road.

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

Art may be long at times, but it's usually too short to make both ends meet.

My doctor said I would die, but Miss's Cure for Consumption cured me.—Amos Keiner, Cherry Valley, Ills., Nov. 23, 1895.

Some feminine matchmakers seem to make a specialty of friction matches.

"There are no cross babies or sick babies in families that use Brown's Foaming Corns."

It's a sad blow to the boxer when the box-office receipts fail to pay out.

A cheap coat doesn't necessarily make a cheap man, but it makes him feel that way at times.

Did you ever see a snow storm in summer?

We never did; but we have seen the clothing at this time of the year so covered with dandruff that it looked as if it had been out in a regular snow storm.

No need of this snowstorm.

As the summer sun would melt the falling snow so will

Ayer's Hair Vigor

melt these flakes of dandruff in the scalp. It goes further than this; it prevents their formation.

And it does even more; it feeds and nourishes the roots of the hair. Thin hair becomes thick hair; and short hair becomes long hair.

We have a book on the Hair and Scalp. It is yours, for the asking.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some defect in your general system which may be easily remedied.

DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

WINTER EXCURSION.

If sick you can find help. If crippled with rheumatism you can be cured. If tired you need rest and the place to go is

HOT SPRINGS, SOUTH DAKOTA.

The expense is less than you imagine. The Northwestern Line has announced special excursions certain days this month at

CHEAP RATES.

The Evans Hotel will remain open and this and all other hotels and boarding houses are giving good service with low rates during the winter.

Round Omaha \$16.40 Trip Mo. Valley 16.55 Rates Sioux City 14.80 and corresponding reductions from other points

Climate, Water, Scenery and Hotels are unequalled. Thirty days' time and any agent P. E. & V. R. R. or J. H. Gable, Traveling Passenger Agent, Denison, Iowa, can tell you more about it. The next date will be

December 22, 1898.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

A CHRISTMAS GHOST.

JUST a commonplace house in the middle of a block on Thirty-fourth street—a queer place to find a ghost, and little Miss Rollins was one of the last persons an up-to-date ghost would be supposed to visit.

She was a matter-of-fact little woman, on the shady side of forty, although, as to that, if she had chosen to keep the fact to herself, no one would have placed her at a day over thirty-five.

She had come to New York to do her Christmas shopping. There were stores in her own town, good ones, too, where she could have parted with her Christmas spending money quite profitably, but home shopping was an every-day affair, while this New York trip was the one dissipation of her quiet, correct, commonplace life.

People who knew her well said she liked to get away from home at holiday time, there were scenes and memories to run away from—that there was an untold story away back in her life somewhere. At all events, the quiet little woman seemed unlike her calm self as the holidays drew near.

There were others, and they were in the majority, who saw only the Miss Rollins known by the world in general, and smiled at the idea of anything sentimental, declaring if there had ever been anything out of the ordinary in her life she would not be one to run away from it.

Be that as it may, for fifteen years Miss Rollins had not missed her fortnight's visit to the big city. She always spent a generous sum, too, although she was not a rich woman. The economies she practised before and after this annual outing were entirely her own affair. There were a dozen or more on her list, children principally, who were always remembered—their gifts were sent to them from New York, giving them an added value, perhaps. Miss Rollins never returned till the holidays were well over. She passed the last two weeks of every year in what was to her a whirl of gaiety, then returned to commence the year again in the old regular, monotonous round, her only outside interests being the weekly prayer meeting and the Sabbath service. Occasionally, but by no means regularly, she indulged in a church social. As the object of these affairs was to bring the people together and make them acquainted, she tried to live up to the idea and do her duty in this respect, so she shook hands with the minister and the deacons and certain of the members, always being especially careful to notice children and strangers.

After these occasions people said to each other, "What a pleasant lady Miss Rollins is!" At other times they merely remarked that the little old maid was well enough in her way, but something of a crank in her desire to be left to herself.

This particular Christmas was just like the others to Miss Rollins, except that her pocketbook was lighter than usual; not that that made her unhappy—it was merely one of life's happenings and she always took them as they came, but it necessitated some fine calculating to accomplish her purpose. Instead of taking Mrs. Bowen's second floor front, she concluded the third floor hall room would answer her purpose quite as well. Her little gifts must be selected with great care, in order that they might give the usual amount of pleasure to the recipients, though possessing less money value. As to her own particular pleasures, for she always indulged in several visits to theater and opera, why, that was easily disposed of. The front seats were not at all necessary; she had always indulged in them, to be sure, but that was no reason why she could not be happy in a back seat or even in the gallery. Her sight and hearing were perfect and her social standing could not possibly be injured by sitting a few hours with the people who, from choice or necessity, bought half-price tickets. The money question being disposed of, the little woman proceeded to enjoy the holidays in her usual manner, with these few exceptions.

The hall bedroom was clean and comfortable, though it was somewhat cramped. There was room for her trunk—just room and nothing to spare. She did sigh a little over that, for she was accustomed to plenty of room, so her kind-hearted landlady came to her relief by offering to let her put the trunk in the third story back room, which was empty just at present. The man who occupied it had gone off in the country somewhere for the holidays. He was a Californian but was spending the winter in New York. Mrs. Bowen did not know that he had any regular business, but he seemed to do a great deal of writing; perhaps he wrote for the papers.

The man's trunk was in the room, a trunk much like her own with the initials "H. M. D." on one end. Miss Rollins stared when she saw it as though quite taken by surprise.

"That's Mr. Darnell's trunk," Mrs. Bowen said, in answer to the look on Miss Rollins' face. "It'll be right in your way there when you want to get to your own, so we'll move it and put yours there; he won't mind."

It was dark when Miss Rollins' trunk arrived and she got little Kate Dennis, the chambermaid, to help her

unpack and carry a few things into her room.

"This room's haunted!" Kate said bluntly, as she shrugged her shoulders and looked round as if expecting to see something spring from one of the corners.

"Who haunts it?" Miss Rollins asked, with a smile at the girl's foolishness.

"A man killed himself here once; they found him in that big closet. They say he comes back here whenever the room isn't occupied. They say he stays mostly in the closet, but he rattles the door-knob sometimes as if he wanted some one to let him out."

"Who told you all that nonsense? You look too sensible a girl to talk about ghosts!"

"I know two girls who used to live here and they told me they'd seen him. Mrs. Bowen discharged Mamie O'Shea for talking about it."

"She did quite right. I'm not going to tell her that you have talked about it, but I'd advise you not to say such things any more."

"Don't you believe in ghosts, ma'am?"

"Certainly not!"

"I wouldn't come in this room alone after dark for anything. I'd be afraid of my life!"

"You're a foolish girl. You must not believe all the nonsense other girls tell—you'll get yourself in trouble talking this way to Mrs. Bowen's lodgers; you ought to know better."

The girl was silenced, if not convinced, and Miss Rollins heard no more of the ghost until the night when she saw him for herself.

That was the night before Christmas. She came in late from the theatre—she had invited Mrs. Bowen to go with her and they sat in the parlor awhile talking over the play. It was nearly twelve when Miss Rollins started to go up stairs.

"I must write a letter before I go to bed," she said, standing with her hand on the banisters. "I want Kate to mail it for me early in the morning."

"Go into the back room if you like; it is warmer than yours and there's a desk there."

Miss Rollins thanked her and with a laugh Mrs. Bowen went on—"You don't take stock in ghosts, I suppose? They used to say that room was haunted, but nobody's troubled the place since I've had the house. A man did commit suicide there once."

"I am not afraid of ghosts. Who was the man?"

"I don't know. He shot himself. They found his body in the closet the next day."

"Horrible! Poor fellow! But I am

STANDING PERFECTLY STILL, not afraid. I don't suppose he wants to come back to that closet."

She shuddered a little as she seated herself at the old-fashioned desk and commenced to write. She glanced at the closet door several times and a creepy feeling came over her. The ink dried on her pen just because the thoughts wouldn't come fast enough to keep it moving. She glanced at the closet door, then at that trunk with "H. M. D." on the end in white letters, then tried to go on with her letter.

"I'm an old simpleton," she said in her thoughts. "I used to be nervous and fidgety enough when I was a girl, but I thought I had got over that years ago. I must finish this letter and go to bed."

As the letter was never mailed, but was found in the waste basket several days after, there is no harm in reading it here. It was written to her old friend, Anna Chatfield, who was living out in Colorado somewhere, and whom she had not seen for nearly twenty years. She always wrote to her just before Christmas and sent her a little remembrance.

"Dear Anna," the letter began, "It is late, after midnight, in fact, but I shall not feel happy tomorrow if I do not write your letter. I don't feel like myself tonight, somehow—I am more like the foolish Mary Rollins you used to know. Perhaps it was the play. You know I never go to the theater except when I come down here to New York once a year. The play was a sad one; the story of it was something like my own life—you know, Anna dear! People here call me prim, sensible, matter-of-fact; they don't know how silly I am. They don't understand why I run away from myself every year because I am not strong enough to live through the holidays! Well, you know dear, how I come down here and take this way to fight my little fight with fate—then go back and take up the life which for so many years has been a mere existence.

"It is twenty years tonight since Howard and I were married! Ah, I never told that before, not even to you—it is the only secret I ever kept from you, Anna! We were married in Philadelphia that time I went to visit Nellie Ames—do you remember? He made me promise not to tell; his people would be very angry, he said; they

believed in ghosts, they had a good laugh over it. The ghost recovered in-time for a hearty dinner, but Miss Rollins was still very pale and she trembled quite perceptibly when Mrs. Bowen presented the ghost.

"They were alone in the parlor for a few minutes after dinner when Mr. Darnell, deliberately crossing the room, stood before Miss Rollins.

"Don't you know me, Mary?" "Is it Howard?" she asked, with quivering lips.

"It is Howard, Mary! I want you to forgive me."

She said nothing—just sat there, a pale, sad-faced little woman, not the girl, decided little old maid of the last fifteen years.

At length she rose from the chair and tried to pass him.

"Oh, yes—I forgive you, of course. I shall go home today, so—good-by!" "Oh no, Mary, it isn't to be good-by! I've been wicked and selfish all these years, but at least, Mary dear, I have never loved any woman but you. I just kept staying away—I couldn't seem to succeed in anything, somehow, and I kept chasing an imaginary fortune. I found a real one two years ago and I came back to share it with you, my poor little neglected wife. I went to your old home, but you were not there—I have advertised in the New York papers several times. When I saw you last night I was so taken by surprise—the blow on my head had stunned me a little and I could only stand there looking at you. Let me make up to you, Mary, for all these years of neglect! I am not a bad man—only a poor, weak specimen of humanity."

"But I am an old woman now, Howard. It is better as it is, and I have become quite used to living my life alone."

"Isn't there a bit of the old love left, Mary?"

"I wish I could say no, Howard, but it would not be true. I have been weak enough to keep on loving you!" "Then I will not let you go—you are my wife even if the world does not know it. We will have another wedding and I will do what I can to atone for all these wasted years. You won't say no, Mary dear?"

She did not say anything at all, for the tears came, choking her voice, but relieving her overcharged nerves.

A few evenings later there was a little wedding in Mrs. Bowen's parlor, and the rest of "Miss Rollins' New York visit was turned into a wedding trip, in which she was not obliged to take half-price seats at the theater, or occupy the hall bedroom.

CARL FOSTER.

"MARQUERITE" WAS MAGGIE. The Former Name Too Much for the Old Man.

Some one once said that "the reason so many persons have such fool names is because of a novel their mothers were reading." But it isn't entirely the fault of the yellow-covered book, says the Detroit Free Press. Once upon a time there used to be a Claude or a Catherine, or a Blanche and a Grace, but now they are Claude and Katherine and Blanche and Grace. Perhaps it is just as well. I remember one case, though, that wasn't. Marguerite, she had been named. It was easy enough to teach the good-natured but simple country father how to pronounce it, but one day he went to the express office to send his daughter a package.

"Who shall I address it to?" said the express agent, taking up his pen. "Miss Marguerite Thompkins," answered the father, promptly. "How do you spell that—Marguerite?" said the express agent. Thompkins looked dazed for a few seconds. "M-a-r-g-a-a; M-a-r-r-a-g-a-w, I dunno; put it Maggie!"

No Short-Haired Barbers. The Berlin Guild of Barbers has issued a broadside against employes and apprentices wearing close-cropped hair. At a recent meeting of the guild it was declared, upon the suggestion of the worthy Herr Obermeister Wohlshlaeger, that a young hair-dresser "ought not to have his own hair dressed after the fashion of a rat, but to exhibit a tasteful, elegant and scrupulously careful appearance."

Question.—"What do you suppose it is that drives so many of our urban citizens to the mountains and lakesides during the summer?" Jester—"Love of country, of course."—Detroit Free Press.

ENGLISH JESTS FROM RIVALS. Brown—"Why did you countermand your order for those fountain pens?" Jones—"The agent took down my order with a lead pencil."

"Tommy, what did I say I'd do to you if you touched that jam again?" "Why, that's funny, ma, that you should forget, too! I'm blown off if I can remember."

"I've called to tell you, sir, that the photographs you took of us the other day are not at all satisfactory; why, my husband looks like an ape."

"Well, madam, what trouble did you find with the photographs?" "Why can't a woman become a successful lawyer, I should like to know?" asked a lady of a cynical old judge. "Because, madam," he answered, "she's too fond of giving her opinion without pay."

"Have you ever made an effort to solve that mystery?" inquired the detective's friend. "Sir," was the haughty reply, "I'd have you understand that I am working for the city. I am not a newspaper reporter."

Hawaii has 24,000 Japanese.

WESTERN CANADA PRAIRIES.

Future Welfare of the Continent Lies in Their Fertile Fields.

The rapid progress that is being made in the settlement of the fertile prairies of Western Canada is leading to the investigation of its resources by those interested in having provision made for those living in the crowded east, for those who have been struggling for years on impoverished farms, for the renter who is unable any longer to bear up under the strain imposed by the landlord, and for the farmer who, unable to purchase farms for his sons in his own neighborhood, has to look around for lower priced lands.

The investigation shows that it is impossible to meet these conditions successfully outside of Western Canada. Already millions of bushels of wheat are being grown there each year, while as many as 50,000 head of cattle were shipped out this year. A representative of the Germania, Milwaukee, one of the leading German papers in the United States, recently made a trip through Manitoba, Assiniboia, Alberta and Saskatchewan, where lie the free government lands of Western Canada, and in a future issue will appear extracts from flattering letters contributed to the Germania and other papers by their special correspondents. As an inducement for immigrants to make their homes in Canada, the Canadian government offers 160 acres of land free of cost to any settler.

For further information apply to Canadian Government Agent, Department Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or residents of Michigan address M. V. McInnes, No. 1, Merrill Block, Detroit, James Grieve, Mt. Pleasant, Mich., or D. L. Caven, Bad Axe, Mich.

A man can always tickle his wife with a feather—if it happens to be an ostrich feather.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup seems especially adapted to the needs of the children. Pleasant to take; soothing in its influence; it is the remedy of all remedies for every form of throat and lung disease.

A sandbag in the hands of a hold-up man is a stunning affair.

"Itching hemorrhoids were the plague of my life. Was almost wild. Doan's Ointment cured me quickly and permanently, after doctors had failed." C. F. Cornwell, Valley Street, Saugerties, N. Y.

The boy with made-over trousers takes after his father.

Ordinary household accidents have no terrors when there's a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the medicine chest. Heals burns; cuts, bruises, sprains. Instant relief.

It is the silent man that is usually worth listening to.

As a Poker Stiff; As a Boil Sore—from a cold. Warm up with a rub of ST. JACOBS OIL. It drives out the Cold and Cures.

"WHERE DIRT GATHERS, WASTE RULES." GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF SAPOLIO

PATENT. WANTED—Case of bad health that R-P-P-A-N-S will not benefit. Send 5 cents to Ripps Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1,000 testimonials.

SPANISH WAR PENSIONS! Write us, TABER & WHITMAN CO., Attorneys, Washington, D. C.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY! New quick relief cures water cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. Kline's "Sole" 25c.

PENSIONS! GET YOUR PENSION! Write CAPT. O'FARRELL, Pension Agent, 1425 New York Avenue, WASHINGTON, D. C.

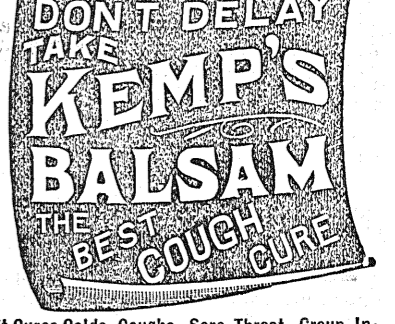
DROPSY! A Quarter Century of perfect Relief, 10 days' instant cures. Immediate relief. Write for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. Kline's "Sole" 25c.



NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY!

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.



It cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

As a Poker Stiff; As a Boil Sore—from a cold. Warm up with a rub of ST. JACOBS OIL. It drives out the Cold and Cures.

"WHERE DIRT GATHERS, WASTE RULES." GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF SAPOLIO

1,000 NEWSPAPERS. Are now using our International Type-High Plates. Saved to LABOR-SAVING LENGTHS.

They will save time in your composing room as they can be handled even quicker than type. No extra charge is made for saving plates to short lengths. Send a trial order to this office and be convinced.

WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION, DETROIT, MICH.

Ladies Going to California. Should know that on The California Limited, Santa Fe Route, the special comforts are not all for gentlemen. One of the Pullmans contains a parlor thirty feet long for ladies and children. Electric lights and dining car.

Address General Passenger Office, The Michigan, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway, CHICAGO.

Don't Rent. ESTABLISH A HOME OF YOUR OWN.

You can do it. The finest agricultural land in the world lies West of the Mississippi River. Prices are low and farmers are prosperous. You can get valuable information by reading "The Corn Belt," which is the handsomest farm paper ever published. It is beautifully illustrated and contains exact and strictly truthful information about the West. Issued monthly. Send 25c. for a year's subscription to "THE CORN BELT," 209 Adams St., Chicago, Ills.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 51—1898

Cass City Enterprise.

An independent newspaper. Published every Thursday by THE McDOWELL PAPER, Seeger St., Cass City, Tuscola Co., Mich.

Advertisements.
All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local columns are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festive dinners, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 25 cents a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

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

A. A. P. McDowell,
Proprietor.

OUR MOTTO:
"PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM."

Professional Cards.

J. D. BROOKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Reference: Exchange Bank and Cass City Bank. Office in Second story of Exchange Bank block, Cass City, Mich.

DR. M. M. WICKWARE,
Physician and Surgeon.
Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Surgical apparatus for treatment of diseases of nose, throat and lungs. Calls answered promptly, day or night. Office two doors south of Tennant House. Night calls from office. 7-22-57.

DR. CARRIE EDWARDS,
General Practitioner and Surgeon. Graduate of the Michigan College of Medicine and Surgery. Member of the American Medical Association and Woman's Medical Society. Office over Cass City Bank. 4-14-6m

I. A. FRITZ,
DENTIST. All work done equal to the best. It is my aim to make every job of work a blessing to those for whom it is done. My prices are reasonable. No charge for examination. Office over Fritz's drugstore. Not at home on Tuesdays.

M. MCINTON, M. D. Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher. 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. 8-3-94

Societies.

I. O. F.
COURT ELKLAND, No. 826, I. O. F., meets on second and fourth 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. 3-11-97

I. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 223, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
J. A. BENKELMAN, N. G.
JAS. RAMSEY, Secretary.

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

Church Directory.

BAPTIST—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on Sunday. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer 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. F. A. meeting 6:30 p. m. English services every Sunday evening. All are invited.
Rev. F. KLUM, 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. FENN, Pastor.

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

H. L. PINNEY, Cashier. **H. V. SEED, Asst. Cashier.**

EXCHANGE BANK

Cass City, Mich.

Loans Money on Real Estate
In Partial Payment Terms if desired.

Pays Interest on Time Deposits.

E. H. PINNEY, Prop.

Cass City and Caro STAGE & LINE.

J. S. DUNHAM, PROP.

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

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

FARE—One way, \$1.00; round trip \$1.50. Good rigs always in readiness. Commercial men a specialty.

BUSINESS University

DETROIT, MICH.
The best place to acquire for young men and women to secure a business education, shorthand, mechanical drawing or penmanship. Through system of Actual Business. Session entire year. Students begin at 10:00 a. m. Tuition, \$10.00. All Detroit. W. F. JEWELL, Prop. T. R. SPENCER, Sec.

OUR ANNIVERSARY.

This issue of the ENTERPRISE completes the seventeenth volume, and we think will bear evidence of a healthy growth and an increasing patronage.

The first newspaper (?) published in Cass City was dated Dec. 17th, 1880, and was written rather than printed. It was to have appeared fortnightly, but as far as we can learn was only issued twice. We call a few items from the first number:

The celebrated Prof. Pronounce has organized a class for instruction in managing that useful animal the horse. The first horse he trained was a mule.

Maier's Art Gallery will be open next week. Mr. Laing's new boiler is in place. Be sure and take off your hat when you meet Ed. If you don't he'll blow on you.

Gilles' new store is almost completed and we understand will be filled with new goods before Christmas. Our young people seem to be enjoying the skating on Cass Rink. On Monday night the editor counted thirteen coming back, all on one enter drawn by Spittler's two year old colt.

Spaces will not allow us to quote further, neither have we been able to learn the cause of discontinuance of the publication. The editor's identity also remains a mystery.

Upon September 9th, 1881, the ENTERPRISE made its bow, being started by Berry Bros. In their salutatory they said: "We wanted to find a live and growing village, peopled with intelligent, enterprising and public spirited inhabitants, and surrounded by a farming region capable of increasing development in which to locate. That kind of a place we have found. The ENTERPRISE has come to stay. We shall closely identify ourselves with the village and her interests. Everything that concerns her shall concern us. We shall labor industriously to advance her commercial standing and aid in bringing together the materials out of which a large and prosperous town shall be reared. We send out this our first paper with the firm determination of printing a journal that standing second to no other paper in Tuscola county in point of size, so it shall be surpassed by none in point of ability, and one that no citizen of Cass City or surrounding country shall have cause to be ashamed of."

Water Works and Electric Light Plant.

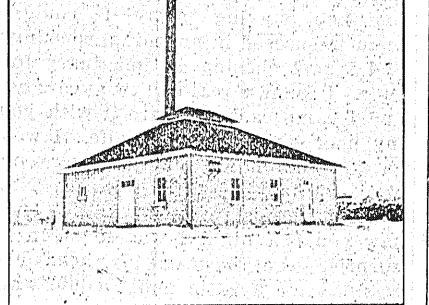
Maier, the Photo. Man,

Came here about eighteen years ago and began taking people's faces and although he persists in taking them as they really are he has never got very badly thrashed for it yet and will apparently continue in the business for a goodly number of years. The gallery stands a little south of Main Street, on Grant Street, and although not a large building it has an abundance of light easily regulated for the purpose needed. Mr. Maier has employed what few spare moments he could gather in adding to his outfit by his own handiwork, and has an elegant carved chair and several backgrounds designed and made by himself. Call and give him the privilege of reproducing your face in the latest style of the photographer's art.

Our young people seem to be enjoying the skating on Cass Rink. On Monday night the editor counted thirteen coming back, all on one enter drawn by Spittler's two year old colt.

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Water Works and Electric Light Plant.

Lenzner Bros.

Are manufacturers of and dealers in furniture and musical instruments. They are skilled workmen and put out some of the finest pieces of furniture we have seen. They are sons of Oscar Lenzner, deceased, who acquired considerable fame for the manufacture of musical instruments of his own invention, such as the banjo guitarina and King David's harp, as well as banjos, guitars and violins. The sons also do work of this kind and carry quite a stock of instruments. They also represent one of the largest Chicago carpet houses and can do just as well for you as the city establishments. The building they occupy was one of the earliest built in town but is still in good condition, proving that it was well built. Franklin Lenzner is also a musical instructor.

Marble and Granite Works.

Some three years ago this industry was started here by Ferguson & Porter and carried on by them until last winter, when Mr. Porter withdrew and moved to Caro. Since that time it has been under the control of Wm. Ferguson, and the business this year has increased to a surprising extent. Two and three cutters were employed for most of the summer and the cold weather coming so early found considerably work unplaced.

Wilson Harrison,

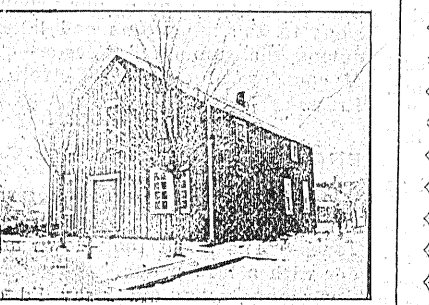
the tailor, has served the public faithfully for several years and guarantees to give them fits. He is of English nativity and learned the tailoring across the water, and his many years of experience have made him an expert. His prices are always reasonable and he carries a large line of samples from the best houses.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Lee

were formerly in business in Kingston, but came here two years ago and opened furniture and millinery stores, first using the Lutz building but soon found it necessary to lease the east side of the Campbell block in order to better display the large stock always kept on hand. Mr. Lee is also funeral conductor in which he has had several years of experience before coming here.

Our Woolen Mills

Are owned and operated by James N. Dorman, formerly of Marlette. They were originally conducted by Henry Robinson, deceased, and for a time by his son, Chas. L. Robinson, who sold the plant to A. G. Barney, and he disposed of it to the present owner about



Woolen Mills.

four years ago. The mills are situated at the corner of Seeger and Third Streets and are both neat and substantial in their appearance. The mills do a general custom business and keep on hand a full line of woolen goods, flannels, blankets and yarns.

T. H. Hunt.

Has conducted a general mercantile business opposite the Roller Mills for many years and enjoys a large and steady patronage. He carries complete lines, is a careful buyer and an amiable salesman. He has recently built and now occupies a nice brick residence at the corner of Grant and Pine Streets, which adds considerably to that residence locality.

G. A. STEVENSON'S

Emporium of Holiday goods surpasses everything ever before seen in the City. A fine display of

ELEGANT DOLLS, TOY CARTS, HAND SLEDS, WAGONS, AND DOLL CABS GALORE.

China, Silver, Celluloid and Aluminum novelties without number.



...In Crockery...

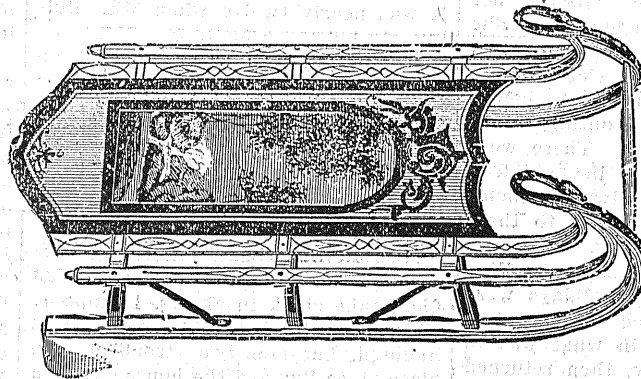
We have 56 piece Tea Sets and 100 piece Dinner Sets that certainly is superb. In 10 and 12 piece Toilet sets you have got to see them to appreciate their beauty.

...In Glassware...

We have Water Sets in all colors and decorations and four piece sets that is dazzling to the eyes.

...In Candy and Nuts...

Last year in one week we sold nearly a ton. This year, if the variety quality and price has anything to do with it, we will sell over a ton.



...Our Lamp Goods...

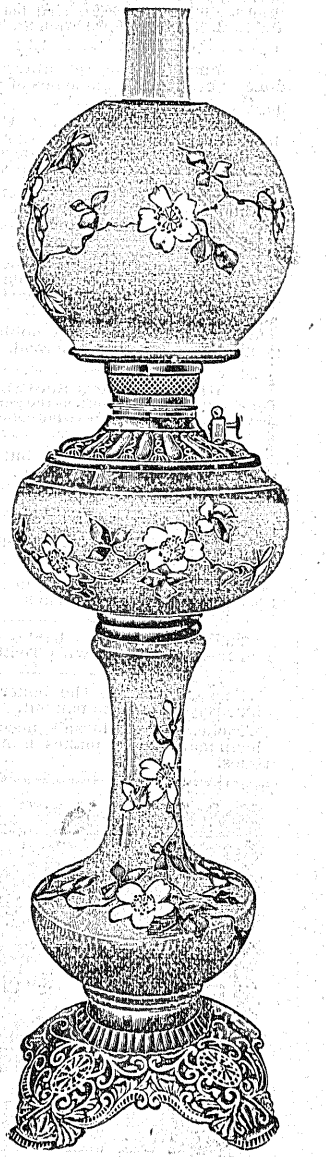
Tell their own story, 1898-9 patterns. Fitted in green, yellow and drabs with the prettiest decorations you possibly can conceive of.

Our 5 and 10c. Tables.

The people are simply falling over each other to get the pretty and useful things they find there.

...In Groceries...

It is needless to mention, for everybody knows that Stevenson's Table Supply House leads the Thumb in this line. Has all the modern convenience; phone, delivery wagon and in the near future will be light by electricity.



Yours for a Merry Christmas,
G. A. Stevenson.

A Glorious Christmas and a Happy New Year.

We invite you to call before the new year comes and look over our enormous stock of.....

Christmas Toys and Motions.

Large assortment of odd pieces of Dishes of all kinds. Children's Dishes from 5c up. Dolls 1c up. Cups and Saucers 5c to 25c. Lamps 20c to \$1.25. We have a large stock Gloves and Mitts, can fit most any hand.

1500 Pounds Candy From 5 Cents up....

Try our 5 cent mixed and 10 cent Cream Candy. Stock never was more complete.

1000 pounds Peanuts at 5 Cents per pound.

We have the largest stock of Groceries in Tuscola County to select from and always fresh. Leave your orders for Oysters and crackers with us. 40 brands Plug Tobacco to select from. All kinds of Cigars except poor ones.

B. B. Fairweather.

How is it that E. F. MARR Can Sell

Genuine Beaver Overcoats for.....\$5.00
Fine Ulsters from.....\$2.25 to \$7.00.
Pants worth \$3.50 for.....\$2.50
Men's Suits, Boy's Suits, Children's Suits, 1/4 of regular price.

Furnishing good department contains a full line of Shirts and Drawers. Suspenders, price from 5c to 50c. Handkerchiefs, Cuffs and Collars of the latest pattern.

Boots, Shoes, Rubber Goods. Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises.

No trouble to show goods and give prices.

Particular People

People who insist on knowing all about an article before buying it; who demand that price and quality must be just exactly right, who form their opinions of dealers by goods they have sold in the past—those are the folks we like to do business with. We are rather particular ourselves in buying. We won't spend a penny unless the price is low and the quality high.

We are now selling Feed Grinders, Corn Shellers, Bob Sleighs, and the Famous HARRISON WAGON.

The Harrison Wagon, the best in the world, winner of first premium at the State Fair the last three years, will stand the most thorough examination of the most particular people. All our goods are up to the same high standard.

We invite inspection.
J. H. STRIFFLER.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XVII. NO. 52.

CASS CITY, MICH., DEC. 15, 1898.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL.

....I HEREBY AGREE....

To swear off from _____ for one year and buy my SHOES and CLOTHING at Crosby's Shoe and Clothing House.

Signature _____

Between Dec. 15th, 1898 and January 15th, 1899, on presentation of the above filled in with your resolution and signed with your name, I will give from 10 to 25 per cent discount on all purchases. (Rubbers excepted.)

SHOES

107 Pair Ladies' Fine Shoes, regular price \$2.00 to \$4.00 at 1/2 price.
53 Pair Men's Dongola and Calf Shoes regular price \$3 to \$5 at 1/2 price.

CLOTHING

A line of Men's and Children's Suits to clean out at unheard of prices. Our Overcoats and Ulsters at regular prices. To see is to buy. But just think what you can buy ours for now. Positively no shoddy Jew stock kept. Make a note of this fact, that I carry the largest stock of Shoes and Clothing in Tuscola, Haron and Sanilac Counties, hence you have the largest stock to select from.

Butter and Eggs Wanted.

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

Highest Market Price Paid.

W. A. FAIRWEATHER

The Popular Dry Goods Hustler.

OUR ANNUAL GREETING occurs with the special edition of the Enterprise with increased enthusiasm each year. Our interests are your interest. The past year with us has been a very successful one. The people are becoming more convinced every day that we name our store right when we call it the People's Popular Dry Goods House. We at all opportunities put forth every conceivable effort to gratify the popular wants of the Dry Goods Trade. One of the special features of our success is the fact that every season with us is represented by new seasonable goods. The great clearing sales we advertise you will find are given for the purpose of clearing up all odd, broken lots and remnants that accumulated during the season they were sold in. The people who have attended these big sales are well aware that we do far more than we advertise. We greatly appreciate the generous trade you have given us. Since the day we started our business has had a steady growth. This, our 2nd year our sales have more than doubled over the sales of last year. The coming year we are going to add new features to our business. Features that will be of great profit to our customers. Features that will be trade winners. Features that will be money savers to our customers. Trade with us and you save money every time.

FOR THE HOLIDAY TRADE

we are all ready. Our shelves are loaded with a choice line of Holiday Goods. You perhaps are undecided as to what to buy for your Christmas gifts. We can settle that question for you in a short time. A peep at our stock will make your decisions. We have useful and valuable presents suitable for any live person. We have over 200 dozen handkerchiefs, no two dozen alike, which represents 2,400 of the great necessity of the human race. No Lady's or Gent's toilet is complete without a dozen of them. We have Fascinators, Purses, Fancy Towels, Neck Scarfs, Linen, Chenille, and Lace Curtains, Draperies of all kinds. In short we are complete with anything usually kept in a first class Dry Goods Store. Come and see as we are always at home.

ONE WEEK ONLY.

Biff, bang, watch and wait for this date. A chance for your purse. A chance for your money. A chance to clothe yourself cheap. Get on your high heeled boots and follow the crowd. Here are the dates:

December 26, 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31.

Paste it in your hat. Tell your neighbors about it. Spread it far and near that on above dates we will pile high 32 feet of counter room with remnants that will be sold regardless of cost price or value. Come and bring all your neighbors. Time and space will not allow us to give any quotations. Everything will be marked in plain figures. No limit to quantity, you can have all you want and come as often as you wish, but dates will be Dec. 26, 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31. Only Butter and Eggs will be considered same as cash. Come and get your share of the bargains. Hundreds of dollars worth of remnants will be placed on the counter to be sold at any price. Remnants of Outings. Remnants of Prints. Remnants of Gingham. Remnants of Dress Goods. Remnants of everything. Remember the dates, you know the place. Dec. 26, 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31.

W. A. FAIRWEATHER,

Butter and Eggs Wanted.

The Dry Goods Hustler.

DISTRICT NEWS.

The adjourned session of the board of Supervisors convened at Sanilac Centre Monday.

Miss Meta Feeple of Elmer, who formerly attended the Sanilac Centre school and who taught the Holbrook school, was married at Wickware on Monday, Dec. 5th, to Frank Russel of that place. Their many friends wish them much happiness through the journey of life.

On Saturday Dadiel Hutchinson, James Osborne, Jay Landon, Ralph Gerow, Ira VanWagner, Charles Hutchinson, Amos Bearss and Lewis Luder were arrested for killing a deer near Caro, and gave bail to appear at the next term of circuit court for trial. The killing of deer is prohibited in Tuscola county until 1903. The protection thus afforded has been the means of deer in this county multiplying quite rapidly during the past few years, but once in a while some lover of venison violates the law, and is required to pay the penalty.—Vassar Pioneer.

Last Friday afternoon, a terrible accident occurred to Henry O'Leary, a young man 21 years old, two miles south and two and one-half miles west of Millington. Henry's youngest brother, Robert, aged about 13, was starting out hunting, and as he passed from the house, Henry was near the corn-crib. Robert called out to his brother that he would shoot him, at the same time throwing his gun to his shoulder, when the weapon was discharged. The whole charge struck Henry in the mouth, tearing away half of his jaw, knocking out all of his teeth, and lacerating his face in a terrible manner. He is in a very critical condition.—Vassar Pioneer.

Farmers' Institutes.

A series of one-day institutes will be held in Tuscola county at the following named places, Wm. Ball, of Hamburg, state speaker: Unionville, Tuesday, Jan. 17, 1899; Reese, Wednesday, Jan. 18; Millington, Thursday, Jan. 19; Mayville, Friday, Jan. 20; Caro, Saturday, Jan. 21. The regular institute will be held this year in Cass City. There will be three speakers, one a lady, and the session will last two days, viz: Jan. 26-27.

A Pet Scheme!

You have had one in mind by which you are sure you can some time make money. You've wondered and wondered whether it would really pay. You've spent days thinking of it, laid awake nights making plans for it, and then gone to sleep to dream over it.

Stop Dreaming.

Don't waste any more valuable time trying to figure out whether it will pay or not.

Wake Up

to a realization of the fact that you can

Save Money

by buying your Groceries and Provisions, Crockery, Glassware, Lamps and Bazaar Goods at Heller & Son's.

Test It!

We know if you will test it you will become a steady customer to our mutual benefit.

We Give Free

a history of the War With Spain with every \$20 cash sales. A present with every \$5 sales. All kinds of produce wanted.

J. W. HELLER & SON.

HEAR US! We want you to see our

HOLIDAY ATTRACTIONS
We will place on sale

The entire line of samples purchased from Edison, Moore & Co., of Detroit, consisting of Ladies' and Gent's Handkerchiefs, Scarfs, Ties, Towels, Belts, Linens and an extended line of Notions too numerous to mention here.

We are closing out our....

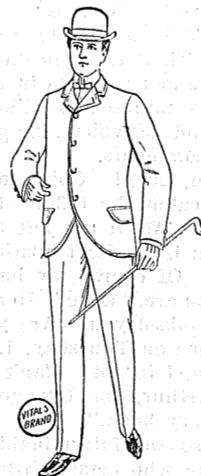
CAPES, JACKETS AND
...COLLARETTES...
Regardless of what they cost us.

We have a few Blankets that are going cheap. We are closing out all heavy goods at your price.



In Clothing, Shoes and Rubbers

we will give prices that cannot be found elsewhere. A fine line to select from for Christmas Presents. A large lot of Boston Rubbers and warm Overshoes to close out at less than manufacturer's prices. Kum and C.



2 MACKS 2

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

How the Mill Grinds—Phil's Experiment
—A Story for Little Folk That Makes for the Good of Future Generations—In 'His Teasing Pussy.

How the Mill Grinds.
The fellow at the ladder's top, to him all glory goes.
And the fellow at the bottom is the fellow no one knows.
No good are all the "had beens," for in country and in town
Nobody cares how high you've been when once you have come down.
When once you have been president and are president no more,
You may run a farm, or teach a school, or keep a country store.
No one will ask about you, you never will be missed,—
The mill will only grind for you while you supply the grist.
—Burlington Hawkeye.

Phil's Experiment.
"Have I got to take up these leaves every day?" said Phil, with a whine in his voice.
"Yes, every day."
"But what is the use? They keep on falling, and make just as big a litter as before."
"Your room has to be set in order every day," said his mother, smiling.
"I wouldn't care much if it wasn't," said Phil.
"And your shirts have to be washed every week. And the dishes you eat from have to be washed three times a day. You keep on eating, you know."
Phil could not forbear a smile as he slowly raked away at the leaves.
"Seems to me I have to do a good deal of work for other folks," he went on, mournfully. "I have to pile wood and cut kindlings and drive the cow and water the flowers—and things."
"Do you have more to do for others than others do for you?" asked his mother.
"Yes, ma'am; I guess so. Anyway, if I could stop doing things for folks, they might stop doing things for me."
"Do you really mean that?"
"Yes, indeed!" said Phil, eagerly.
"May I try it, mamma?"
"If you like. You may try it for one day."
"Remember, then, mamma, nobody's to ask me to do a single thing, and I'll remember my part. Hurray!" Phil dropped the rake over the small pile of leaves and rushed away to look at his fishing line, for he had made up his mind to go fishing in the afternoon and have a pleasant time.

Running hastily to the barn, he fell and tore a hole in his trousers.
"Mamma," he cried, picking himself up and going toward the house. But he suddenly remembered that mamma was not to be called upon. He ran up stairs to change his torn garments.
"Ah! Two buttons off of my other pants, and I forgot to tell about it. Never mind! I can sew them on myself. I often have. It's easy enough to sew on buttons."
It took him a long time to thread the needle, and then every stitch was a separate trial. But, as he sprang to put on his trousers, he found that they were sewed to the skirt of the coat he had on. The schoolbell was ringing, and he rushed away with the torn trousers on.
But he was late, to his regret, for he had begun school with a resolution not to have one tardy mark during the year.
The tear in the trousers kept catching in things, and tearing larger, until he was very much ashamed of it, and was glad at length to hurry home. As he again sewed on the buttons he could not help wondering if mending one's clothes were not a little harder than cutting kindlings.

"Never mind!" he said to himself. "Nobody will ask me to do anything after dinner, and I can do just what I please all day when I get out of school."
The task finished, he went to the dinner table with a boy's appetite.
"Where is my place?" he asked, seeing no place ready for him.
"Have you forgotten our agreement?" asked his mother.
"Why, no, mamma. I said nobody need do anything for me. I am going to wash my own dishes when I'm done."
"But do you expect any one to cook for you?"
Phil stared at her for a moment, then gave a rather blank look at the roast beef and sweet potatoes.
"I did forget, that's a fact!" he said, with a laugh, as he turned and went out.
But there was little spirit in the laugh, and mamma looked after him with a sober face.
"I can't see him miss dinner," she said. But his father said: "Let him learn his lesson well. It will not hurt him."
Phil went out to the orchard and ate apples, not troubling himself to think whether any one had raised them for him, and rejoicing in the reflection that when picking time came he would not have any part of that work to do.
He went fishing, and on the way home he had the satisfaction of sitting on the fence to watch his brother Ben drive the cow home. Ben hailed him—
"The Pratts have come to tea."
"That's jolly!" shouted Phil, springing from the fence and running home, leaving Ben to plod along with the cow.
He hurried to his room. The bed was not made, and everything he had

touched that day lay just where he had left it, which did not trouble him.
"Hello!—no water!" he exclaimed, as the empty pitcher flew up in his hand. But, bethinking himself, he ran for his own water.
"Now for a clean collar." But his face fell as he saw none in his drawer. What did he want of a collar, anyway? No one would expect to see him at the tea-table.
But, as he lay awake after going to bed, restless and a trifle hungry, he began to wonder if his bargain was altogether a satisfactory one. He recalled something he had heard his mother say about it being impossible for any one to live unto himself or to escape the duties and responsibilities owed by each to others, and that all peace and harmony and happiness depended upon the good-will and cheerfulness and loving kindness with which these duties are performed.

Next morning he awoke, at the sound of the breakfast bell, to a keen perception of the delightful smell of mutton chops, buckwheat cakes and other good things.
"Well," he exclaimed, jumping up, "I'm not going to live another day on apples, if I know myself, it's a mean, sneaking thing to try to shirk things. I get all I want to eat, and good, too!" And he sniffed eagerly, as the appetizing smell came stronger.
"And it's a pity if I can't do a little to help on."
He went out, and had the leaves raked before breakfast, at which he appeared with a glowing color and a sidelong glance at mamma.
"I think I've tried it long enough, mamma," he said, with a smile. "I believe I'll do chores and board with you, if you'll take me back."
"I will," said mamma, passing him the hot cakes.

The Laughing Plant.
This grows in Arabia, and derives its name from the peculiar intoxication produced in those who partake of its seed. It is of the moderate size, with bright yellow flowers and soft velvety seed pods, each of which contains two or three seeds resembling small black beans. The natives of the district where the plant grows dry these seeds and reduce them to powder. A small dose of this powder has effects similar to those arising from the inhalation of laughing gas. It causes the soberest person to dance, shout, and laugh with the boisterous excitement of a madman, and to rush about, cutting the most ridiculous capers for nearly an hour. At the expiration of this time exhaustion sets in, and the excited person falls asleep, to wake after several hours with no recollection of his antics.

The Botanical Classification of the Growth has not yet been identified.
—Montreal Pharmaceutical Journal.

The Tease Cat.
An English paper recently told the story of a cat named M'iss. M'iss was a tease. When the other cat curls herself up for a sleep, M'iss will get in a position near her, and when she is sure her friend is asleep M'iss gives her a quick tap on the head to waken her, and then she crouches out of sight, or runs away. Then when puss curls down again and falls asleep, she is roused in the same way, until she catches M'iss, and there is a fight. But this ending does not cure naughty M'iss of her teasing tendencies. The next day she repeats her offenses in evident enjoyment.
I wonder if you have ever known any boys and girls like this teasing cat.

The Largest Loaves of Bread.
The largest loaves of bread baked in the world are those of France and Italy. The "pipe" bread of Italy is baked in loaves two or three feet long, while in France the loaves are made in the shape of very long rolls four or five feet in length, and in many cases even six feet. The bread of Paris is distributed almost exclusively by women, who go to the various bakeries at 5:30 a. m. and spend about an hour polishing up the loaves. After the loaves are thoroughly cleaned of dust and grit, the "bread porter" proceeds on the round of her customers. Those who live in apartments or flats find their loaves leaning against the door.

An Ukaid Parent.
Mrs. Sharp—Our daughter is now nearly 15 years of age and I think it is time she had some kind of a musical instrument to play on.
Mr. Sharp—What a remarkable coincidence. I had the very same thought this morning when she was singing in the dining room.
Mrs. Sharp—What instrument do you think would be the most suitable?
Mr. Sharp—I think a steam calliope would be about the proper thing. It's the only instrument I know of that would drown her voice.

A Lucky Irishwoman.
It is announced that Miss Ann Corrigan, of Ashburne, county Meath, has been left a legacy of \$20 per annum by the late Empress of Austria. During one of her visits to Ireland the late empress called at the school of which Miss Corrigan was then mistress, and became greatly interested in the children. The legacy now comes after many years "in kind remembrance."

Little Mabel went with her mother to call on Mrs. Adams. She sat very still for a long time, then going to the lady and pulling her gown, she said: "Are you the first woman God ever made?"

A SCENE IN A GREAT CITY AT 6 P. M.

How Chicago's Great Working Army Is Demobilized Every Evening.

[CHICAGO LETTER.]

The days of transformation scenes are neither gone by nor confined entirely to the realm of the stage. Any one who doubts the truth of this statement may easily verify it by lingering around that portion of State street on which the largest stores are situated, and where shoppers, masculine and feminine, most do throng until the closing hour at 6 o'clock.
Ten minutes, five minutes before this time the stores themselves are still crowded, the streets outside not even moderately full. The reasonable, early going shoppers have long since departed for less populous regions. The "five-thirty crowd" of workers has almost melted away. Remaining downtown are only those who are rushing madly from place to place in a wild endeavor to purchase the "few last things" which have detained them so long and whose margin of daily freedom for shopping and so on has but commenced an hour before. And of each of the two classes mentioned there are quite enough to fill the big stores to the temporary desertion of the streets, quite too full for the comfort of everybody concerned.

Then—ring-a-ling-ling! goes a gong or bell. Presto! The clerks who have not already prepared, at least in a suppressed way, for the hour of home-going, make a simultaneous dash for counters and shelves. Almost as if by magic the former are cleared and the latter filled. Covers drop over all the pretty and useful articles which have tempted real and would-be purchasers all day long, doors swing to upon the instant, curtains are drawn down. The elevator men are speedily at work with that of the day. Up and down, but, oh, so slowly now, pass the "lifts" which have risen and fallen so quickly and untriflingly all day. The men on top instead of inside of them are closing the big windows and bolting the

men and women leave the stores by opposite doors as a rule, but there is plenty of intercourse between the sexes none the less. The saleswoman, young and pretty as a rule, always gifted with a faculty for clever chatter, appreciated everywhere and in all walks of life, who has three nickel poses and four evening papers offered her before she reaches the sidewalk almost, is the envy of her associates just as much as the belle with twenty bouquets is the envy of hers.
Outside on the streets, a scene no less interesting, and novel also to most people presents itself. At five minutes to six, as said before, these self-same streets are but little crowded. Six o'clock and the first of the last of the shopping crowds populate them quickly, and then, after another few moments, they are rendered almost impassable by the throng of recently released workers. To make one's way along State street anywhere between Congress and Randolph at this hour is a work of time, and a great deal of it, at that. To cross Madison street near State well-nigh impossible. Fifteen minutes later and this crowd also will have disappeared, filling the surface and elevated cars as well as the suburban means of transit to repletion. But now, better to give up the attempt at progression if you are unused to crowds of this kind and open your eyes to the charming and varied bits of human nature spread out for the happy delectation of the careful observer on all sides.

The salesmen and women of Chicago who are "old hands" come out of the stores in thoughtful, plodding fashion, turning up coat collar or fur collar as they come, and quietly make for the nearest car line. These are the men and women who get on the first "clerking car" and who know how to take advantage of any and every circumstance which will bring

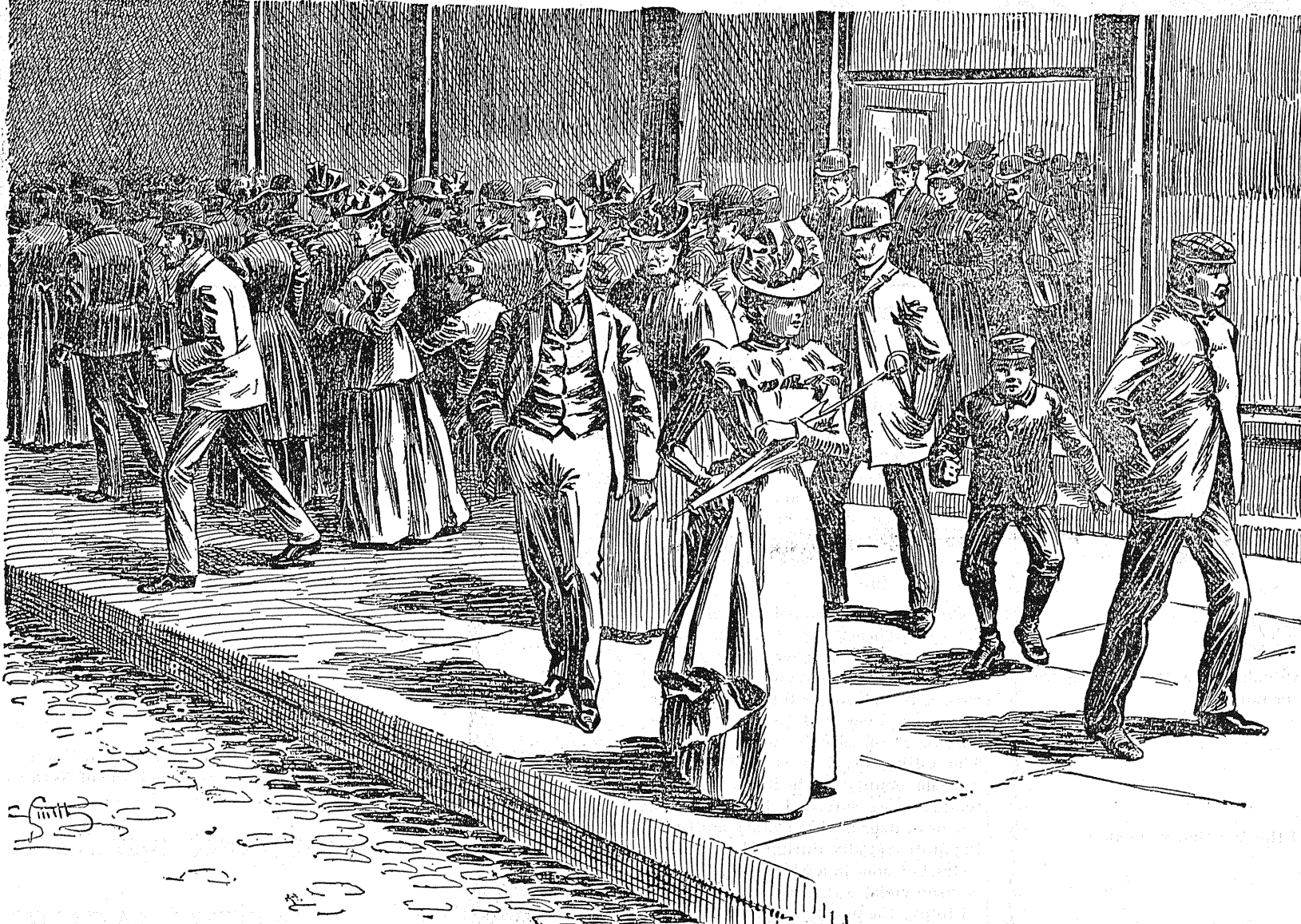
them home more speedily. Married men and women, hungry for home and family, many of them, as the bit of fruit or the purchased flower of which they speedily possess themselves, proclaim.
The younger people leave the store in different fashion. Outside of the girls' exit are lined up numbers of young men instantly. In front of the men's division not a few girls, as a rule. Little Cupid is just as busy among the department stores as elsewhere. Looking at the eager, affectionate faces, hearing the warm, loving greetings which mark the close of the day for many of the workers there-in, one ceases to wonder at the complaint of many department managers, to the effect that all the pretty and clever girls are married off in no time. Odd bits of love, jealousy, anger, pleasure, all sorts of the experiences to which human nature is subject, show up vividly in the semi-darkness which shades the busy streets and business houses at closing time these autumn days. It is so much easier to be demonstrative under the shelter of the dusk even when electric lighted, than in the broad daylight of the summer months.

Quite another phase of life and living is shown by the occurrences which take place in the big office buildings and the wholesale houses at 6 o'clock.

In all these places, however, the exit rush is distributed over a larger space of time and is more gradual than in the department stores. From 5 o'clock, from half-past 4 even, the home-going hurry commences. The heads of firms, many of them, leave the office at 4:30. The subordinates, next below them, take their departure, very often, at 5. At half-past five the bookkeepers and office men usually prepare to go away; the ringing of the 6 o'clock whistle means liberty and the joy of the evening to practically all the busy workers in the great office buildings.

From 6 o'clock to 6:15 the rush upon the elevators and stairs is tremendous; then, just as suddenly as it is the case with the stores, everything is silent all at once. In the stores the janitors, cleaners, repairers often and the men and occasionally the women will be to make ready for tomorrow's bargain sales and exhibits may occasionally be caught sight of through the generally shuttered doors and windows, but they are lonesome looking and rare indeed. In the office building an occasional man or woman works until late in the evening. They would be numerous enough to populate a small town very often, these workers, but they are lost in the grand total of Chicago office and store space, and the entire city seems lonely, deserted, compared with the appearance it presented but a few minutes before. With the coming of the dinner and theater crowds it will be busy and lively again, but the "6:30 stillness" known to every man or woman who ever "stays down town" after 6 o'clock will hold it in its welcome grasp for a while and the 6 o'clock transformation scene is over.

To the person witnessing this double transformation—from comparative quiet to a condition of hurrying depletion such as to almost congest traffic for a time, and back again half an hour later to the stillness and quiet of the "time which is neither night nor day" in a big city—there is something not only novel and interesting, but also awe-inspiring in the sight. The "noble army" of down town workers have it all their own way for a time. And anyone who has ever watched them come upon the stage of the city's drama and leave it again in the manner herein described, will find it difficult—aye, almost impossible—to forget



BREAKING RANKS ON STATE STREET, CHICAGO, AT 6 P. M.

huge shutters which frequently lay behind them. Five minutes, three minutes, and the elevators will be crowded again, but with the crowd of salespeople this time. The story of the 6 o'clock transformation scene is alike in all the stores which cluster around the heart of the city, and for all parts of State street, "high" and "low." The people who buy and sell within them and upon the different corners are a little different at other times, maybe, but they show a wonderful similarity at closing hour.

SONG OF THE FEET.
"Home! Home! Freedom and home!"
This is the rhythmic melody which the hurrying feet beat out at Washington and Van Buren streets alike. And "Mercy upon us! Can it be 6 o'clock!" is the exclamation expressed in the face and voice of almost every one of the belated purchasers who are caught still buying at this hour.

To these people—the men and women who are still trying to buy things at the moment when the wearied clerks joyously proclaim that "The store's closed now!"—this information comes with a shock which propels them toward the big front doors almost before they know it. With a wild, hurrying rush all the customers appear to seek the same entrance and at the same time, all but falling over each other in

truth. When it is known that the badge numbers in several State street depots mount up into the three thousands and even higher, the army simile will not seem out of place.
Women at one door, men at another, they pass. The ushers at the doors know them everyone by sight; the janitor who waits to close the outer doorway has a smile for nearly all. The tiny newsboys who wait in the entries do a thriving business—for five minutes. This is the longest period of time which it takes to empty any one of the immense shops instanced. And this five minutes is like a rushing whirlwind of voices, steps and chattering comments.
"Hello, Lucy! Going my way? I've got to catch the 6:20! Come along, Jimmie! We'll get left on that next 'L' train if we don't hustle! Oh, nonsense! Of course my bundle's O. K. Here you are, Patsie! Here's the nickel I promised you. Are you going to the dance on Thursday, Lillian? Oh, dear me, I forgot! Can't go with you now, Arthur, for I've got to change my library book."
And so on interminably. Almost everyone who comes through the big doorways has something to say to somebody else, some of the young men and women being as evidently popular as the belle who counts her bouquets, as the Indian does his scalps. The

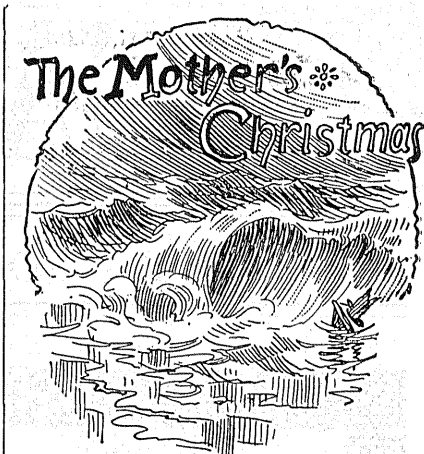
men and women more speedily. Married men and women, hungry for home and family, many of them, as the bit of fruit or the purchased flower of which they speedily possess themselves, proclaim.
The younger people leave the store in different fashion. Outside of the girls' exit are lined up numbers of young men instantly. In front of the men's division not a few girls, as a rule. Little Cupid is just as busy among the department stores as elsewhere. Looking at the eager, affectionate faces, hearing the warm, loving greetings which mark the close of the day for many of the workers there-in, one ceases to wonder at the complaint of many department managers, to the effect that all the pretty and clever girls are married off in no time. Odd bits of love, jealousy, anger, pleasure, all sorts of the experiences to which human nature is subject, show up vividly in the semi-darkness which shades the busy streets and business houses at closing time these autumn days. It is so much easier to be demonstrative under the shelter of the dusk even when electric lighted, than in the broad daylight of the summer months.

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the sight. That the city is literally as well as metaphorically in the "hands of its workers" is a fact unforgettably borne in upon the thoughtful and sensitive man or woman who from a quiet point of vantage watches the double transformation scene which takes place on State street every night at 6 o'clock.

An Early "Too Too."
I think that we had discussions many years ago about the early use of this now, fortunately, decadent expression. I have just come across it in Johnson's translation of "Ambrose Parey," London, 1649, folio: "That leaving this too too cruel way of healing (by the actual cautery), they would embrace this new (by tying the arteries), which I think was taught me by the special favor of the sacred Deity."—P. 341.—Notes and Queries.

Poltiness.
"Pausing the other day at a pushcart standing by the sidewalk to buy an apple," said Mr. Nubbleton, "I dropped a nickel which fell between the curb and the wheel of the cart, an inconvenient place from which to recover it. As I stooped to pick it up the vender said, 'Don't, and he handed me a nickel from his own pocket. He would pick it up.'"



HEAR the winds that sweep the moor, I know the waves are high, And far above the stormy coast doth bend an inky sky; I'm waiting still to greet my boy who promised he would come

I've longed and waited many years, I've watched the speechless sea, But somewhere in the distance sails the Seagull far from me; Each Christmastide I set his chair before the chestnut fire, And wait for footsteps at the door to bring me my desire.

The rose has faded on the mead, and winter crowns the world, And in the village Christmas bells ring out the story old, But dear to all the world, how in the soft and scented hay, In Judah's land beloved by all, the gentle Christ-child lay.

I stir the fire and wait for Joe, for something unexpressed Tells me that I shall feel again the hand so often blessed, That from the tropics far away, or from the lands of snow The missing ship will bring the boy who left me long ago.

The gulls are screaming where the waves in fury lash the shore, And Christmas finds me all alone with sorrow at my door, Yet in my heart there blooms a flow'r both delicate and fair— The robe of Hope which angel hands have sweetly planted there.

Was that the storm king at my door? Or did I hear a hand? Who comes to wish me well today o'er snowy sea and land? This Christmas I would wait alone within my little home For Joe, who told me with a kiss that some day he would come.

It was a knock, I ope the door. What stranger guest is this? Unlike the tall and gallant youth whose cherished voice I miss, What! back at last? It cannot be, yet 'tis his smile, I know, And Christmas brings my darling home despite the swirling snow.

Aye, thro' the tempest and the sea he comes to keep his word, And now I know that far above the widow's prayer was heard; There steals into my little room a light like that which fell Upon the plains of Bethlehem when watched the shepherds well.

I place him at the table and I look into his face, The white village bells ring out their hymns of peace and grace; And Joe gives back the same old smile so full of love and joy, The smile that made me happy when he was a little boy.

I read of Christmases within the palaces of old, Where kings and princes merry make beneath a cloth of gold; But I would rather sit today within our little home, And bless the God who brought me Joe across the crested foam. —T. C. Harbaugh.

Joy and Expense.
"Uncle Theodore, what is the Christmas spirit?"
"It is that genial joy you feel when you discover that you have money enough to go round."

Meteorological Conditions.



"What is a green Christmas, sister Midge?"
"A green Christmas? Why, it is the time when a girl gets nine bunches of holly and only one box of candy."

Effective.
"Ever try electricity for your rheumatism, Uncle Josh?" "Should say I did. I was struck by lightning two different times and my rheumatism seemed to thrive under it."—EX.

IN THE ODD CORNER.

QUEER AND CURIOUS THINGS AND EVENTS.

About Spanish Newspapers—Reasons for the Queer Things to Be Found in Their Columns—A Power That Is Greater Than Steam.

The Old-Time Friends. Mister "Soldier of the Legion," you are dying in Algiers, and the boy upon the "burning deck" is shedding bitter tears.

Sir John Moore will be buried in his ancient soldier's coat. While not a drum is beating and we hear no funeral note.

And Mary, known to all the girls so very long ago. Will lead us out that "little lamb," whose "reece was white as snow."

And Cato will tell Plato that he reasons very well. While Hamlet on the future in soliloquy will dwell.

And we'll harken on the hilltops and we'll listen in the glade. To the wonder and the thunder of the charging "Light Brigade."

But come, old friends, and lead us to the meadows far away. For the boys who rang the Curfew once are getting old and gray.

And Death, the reekless reaper, is thinking out the line. But in dreams they drift to Eingen—to "Eingen on the Rhine!"

About Spanish Newspaper. Spanish newspapers are queer things, even outside of their "news" about the United States, the Indians and what not.

It is said, for instance, that outside of the larger cities there is a large class of people who do not even know of the existence of the present crisis.

To one unacquainted with Spanish customs and manners it might seem strange that Spanish newspapers did not lay the whole matter before the people.

In the first place, it must be remembered that less than one-third and only a little more than one-fourth of the Spanish people can read or write.

And Catalans pay more, far more, of that maladministered money than any other province of Spain.

Nothing could be more strikingly illustrative of the importance of small things than the large role which is now attributed to the mosquito in the etiology of some of the most serious and widespread diseases to which the human race is subject.

The obstacle is malaria, and now we find that the prevalence of malaria, so far as man is concerned, depends on the mosquito, and this pestilent little insect, in addition to irritating and annoying, is the means by which the poison of malaria is propagated and distributed.

For years back botanists have known the important part played by birds in the distribution of the pollen of plants, and it seems not unlikely that pathologists will have to recognize in a much larger degree than has till lately been done the large part taken by the subordinate forms of life by which we are surrounded—our cattle, our horses, our dogs and cats, our flies, our mosquitos, and perhaps even our fleas—in distributing disease from man to man, and, as is stated in regard to the mosquito and malaria, in deciding whether the extension of our empire over great areas of the globe's surface shall be possible or not.—From the Hospital.

Dancing as a Cure for Illness. In the earlier ages dancing was advocated as a cure for sickness.

Revenues of London. Limited as is the extent of the ancient City of London, its revenues are on a vast and lordly scale.

adds an extra attractiveness to Mr. Crane's production of "A Virginia Courtship" by her playing of Prudence Robert, an early eighteenth century maiden modeled by Mr. Presbury upon Lydia Languish and other alluring bits of femininity well known to the English drama.

Gertrude Quinlan is one of the members of the Castle Square opera company. Originally a member of the chorus, her talent attracted the attention of the management, and she was promoted through the various stages of understudy and emergency until she gained her present prominence.

Harvest Time. She's wearied of the ocean's foam, And loves no more the summer boarder. The soldier boys are coming home, And kisses are once more in order.

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THEATRICAL TOPICS.

SOME SAYINGS AND DOINGS IN STAGELAND.

John E. Kellard May Go on the Road on His Own Account—Story of the Late Fanny Davenport's Life—Percy Haswell's Recent Successes.

VERY theater-goer who saw Mrs. Carter in "The Heart of Maryland" will, of course, remember John E. Kellard's vivid acting of the villainous Colonel Thorpe.

Three years before I had seen him, as Marie Burroughs' article ought not to be expensive, providing the stock is not watered.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Trouble in Catalonia. Not only are the traditions and customs of Catalonia (and what is true of one province is true of the others) different from those of Castile, but the economic interests of each of these units which compose the Spanish state are occasionally opposed to each other.

Millions upon millions are collected for the army and navy, but are they spent on these defenses? Ask Toral in Santiago de Cuba, Admiral Cervera or Gen. Augustin. Yet the money has gone somewhere.

Miss Eleanor Barry has interested both the patrons of vaudeville and regular theaters with her bright, spontaneous style, her clever acting, and her very attractive individuality.

The accompanying picture represents Miss Florence May Norton of Waukegan, Ill., a graduate of the American Conservatory of Chicago, and an accomplished performer on both violin and piano.

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Well, as I was saying, camp life is—Say, sister! pass the slaw! Camp life is—Say, mother! just a bit more steak—er—medium raw!

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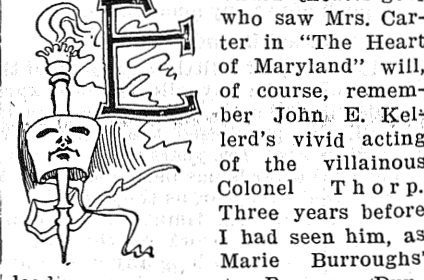
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Wouldn't Take Chances. Smith—"One can't always judge a man's patriotism by his conversation." Jones—"No, I suppose not."

Dealing with Futures. "And did your daughter make a good match?" asked one lady of another. "Indeed she did," replied the other.

No Chance to Do Him. Junior Law Partner—"You say it would be useless to appeal that case of Easymarks to a higher court?"

Suspended Hostilities. "I hear you had a terrible row with her, Simpley?" "Awful! But I guess it all came out right."

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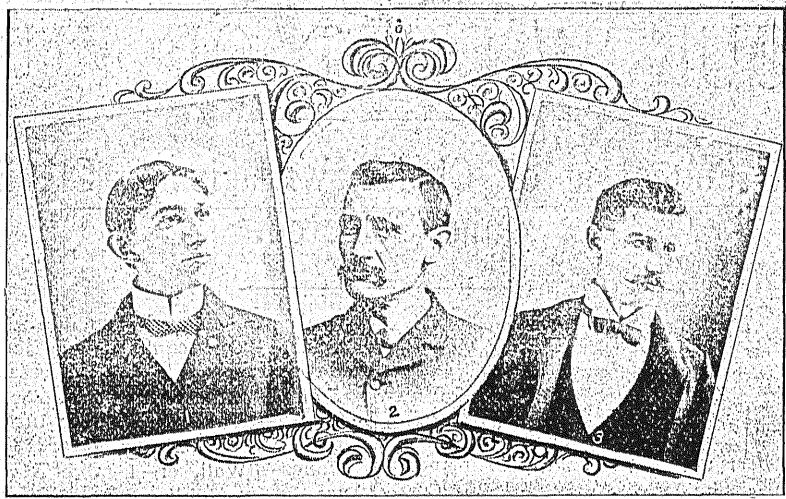
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Bigelow & Sons, Hardware Merchants.

Cass City Folks.

There are people who thrive in cool bracing air, Very much nearer the pole. And others who live where the silvery fates Of the beautiful ocean roll. And people delight in luxuriant scenes, Under a tropical sun. But Cass City folks, here in young Michigan Are glad that they live in the Thumb.

Of butter there has been 55,000 pounds; tallow 850 lbs; hide and pelts, 4,600 lbs. Newer has there been such a year for apples. Twenty-four car loads of bulk apples have been shipped for evaporator use, and 700 barrels of choice stock. Besides this a large quantity has been worked up here, our Cider Mill Co. having shipped nearly 500 barrels of cider and a quantity of apple butter.

Trustees Heller and Muck complete the august assemblage and have received mention in another column. Both are good trustees and deserve credit for the enterprising spirit manifested. Treasurer Hebblewhite does not often appear at the meetings but has a very important part to play never fails and does it well.

N. Bigelow & Sons Do a thriving hardware business, and are successors to the firm of Howe & Bigelow. They are an exclusive stock of hardware, stoves and tinware and such things as properly belong to their lines. We venture to say there is not a hardware place in town than their store and workshop, and yet all moves pleasantly and customers go away satisfied that it is a 2000 place to deal. The firm makes a specialty of sawtoothing, and do an extensive trade in pipe-cutting, fitting, etc.

Dr. N. McClinon Is one of our oldest medical practitioners and has a neat and commodious office and residence on Seeger Street. He is a graduate of a Canadian medical school which has given him some prestige amongst our Canadian friends residing in this vicinity. He enjoys a large practice, pays close attention thereto and stands well in society.

Dr. H. C. and Carrie Edwards. Dr. H. C. Edwards is a graduate from the Michigan University at Ann Arbor and began practice here about July 1882. He was well received and soon drew a good practice which he has held well.



Presbyterian Church.

He was married some time later to Miss Currie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hitchcock. She has since taken a course at the Michigan School of Medicine and graduated last year. She not only assists her husband but is gaining a reputation for herself as a physician.

A. H. Muck Has been one of our village smithies for a good number of years. His shop formerly stood on Oak Street and was destroyed by fire in 1885. He was enabled to rebuild, however, and last spring moved his shops to their more desirable present location on the north side of Main Street. He is ably assisted by Norman Morrison. Mr. Muck is also a member of the Village Council and shows a pleasing spirit of enterprise.

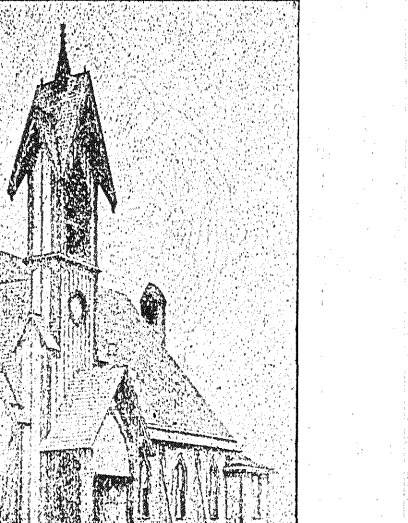
Elias McKim Has a large and well arranged blacksmith and woodworking shop near the corner of Main and Oak Streets and receives a due share of patronage. Besides this he is at present publishing the sale of his patent grain and stock rack and is meeting with a good deal of encouragement. It is a good rack and praised by all who try it.

First Presbyterian Church. The organization of this society was effected at a meeting held in Cass City, June 25th, 1877. Rev. Field presiding. The first settled minister was Rev. J. Kelland, the pulpit having been supplied by Rev. Beecher for the first six months. The first membership consisted of Mrs. H. Seed and Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Work. The first trustees under the formal organization were J. L. Hitchcock, Hugh Seed, Sylvester Ale, John C. Laing and Robt. G. Orr.

The building, which is of the Gothic style of architecture, was completed in the fall of 1878.

Evangelical Association. When the work of the Evangelical association was begun in Cass City the prevailing thought and inspiring motive in the minds of its promoters was to bring the gospel of Christ to the Germans who were scattered about in this community. This has been the mission of this church up to the present time. In the year 1867 the work was begun by Rev. S. Jenne, who still lives at Reed City, Michigan. The people then worshiped in log houses and from all accounts, services were edifying and highly appreciated by all who attended them.

The country was new and the people were poor. The roads were also new and at times almost impassable. The territory traveled by the minister was very extensive and the appointments few and scattering, yet in spite of all these obstacles the work prospered, members were added to the church from time to time so that membership of this society numbers at the present time about one hundred, with a flourishing Sunday school of eighty scholars, which is under the direction of Mrs. John Schweger.



John C. Laing

and the Weydemeyer Bros., P. R. and W. I. The firm remained unchanged until 1877, when Mr. Laing purchased the entire business which he managed alone up to the year 1892, when O. K. James became a partner. Upon Mr. Laing's election to the office of Probate Judge (where he is now serving his second term) Mr. James assumed the management of the business and it is still under his control and prospering. Mr. James is also interested in farming and has one of the best farms in the state, being one hundred and sixty acres just north of the village. He oversees its management and takes no small amount of pride in keeping it in first-class shape.

James D. Brooker occupies the nicely arranged offices over the Exchange Bank and is an able attorney. He has always been a staunch Republican and through his affiliation with the G. O. P. was elected as circuit court commissioner, which position he filled with honor and has willingly allowed it to pass on to another brother in the profession. Mr.

The church was organized with the following persons as charter members: Jacob and Louise Striffler, George and Catharine Kolb, Adam and Catharine Benkelman, Frederick and Dorothy Krapf, Andrew and Leba Seegar, Levi and Mary Muntz, John and Catharine Muntz, Hiram Leonhardt, George Frye.

Only a few of these are alive now. One by one they have been laid away to rest. Among them is Jacob Striffler and Adam Benkelman who were foremost in the establishment of the church and who will always be remembered as men of strong character. The following constitute the list of ministers who have been identified with the work: S. Hoane, E. Weiss, S. Heininger, Rev. Renke, W. Berge, E. H. Hess, B. F. Wade, H. Veolker, N. Wanderlich, G. J. Kim, A. Dogen, C. Ross, J. M. Bittner, O. Schneider and F. Klump, the present pastor.

The work has been gradually drifting into the English language, and it will be only a matter of a few years until the services will be conducted exclusively in the English language. We predict for this church a healthy growth and a useful future.



Baptist Church.

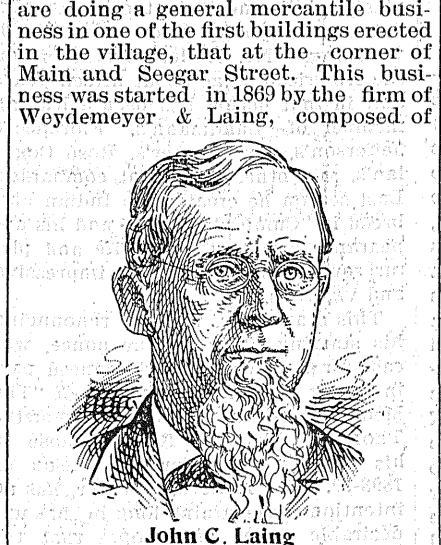
Cass City Cider Mill Co. This company, although but three years old has transacted a large amount of business. They have a large hydraulic press which does rapid and efficient work, also a jelly mill and apple butter apparatus. They have shipped considerable cider and a proportionate amount of other products and receive the highest recommendations for the quality of their goods. The active members of the company are W. T. Schenck, John A. Benkelman and C. W. Heller.

Our Roller and Feed Mills. The history of our flouring mills is rather a lengthy one and it is scarcely necessary to go over it at this time. It has been found necessary to make alterations and improvements from time to time and the last change, under the present proprietorship of Chas. W. Heller, was decidedly the best of all.

This change was a complete alteration of the original plans of the interior and the installing of the Plansifter system, which is quite generally recognized to be one of the best millingsystems extant. The feed mills were also moved to the building on the opposite side of Maple Street and the power furnished by an underground shaft. This greatly increased the capacity of the well equipped mills, making it possible to turn out one hundred barrels of flour a day besides other grinding of feed, buckwheat, etc. The mills have ground about 75,000 bushels of wheat during the past year, or a total of 110,000 bushels of all grains. They have transacted \$30,000 of merchant business in the same time, saying nothing of the large amount of custom milling. Mr. Heller is one of our most enterprising business men and has done more than his share in pushing the interests of our town. He it was who introduced the resolution in the Council which resulted in the securing of water works and electric light, and he is ever ready to push along any good thing.

Saw Mill and Brick Yard. Located just a little way south of the village are the sawmill and brickyard, both owned and operated by Charles Hall, who purchased the brickyard of Duggan Bros. two years ago. The output of the yards has been considerably increased this year, as the demand has been better. As timber is becoming quite scarce the work of the sawmill does not last very long any year, but it is kept in good order to handle any work in that line.

Laing & James are doing a general mercantile business in one of the first buildings erected in the village, that at the corner of Main and Seeger Street. This business was started in 1869 by the firm of Weydemeyer & Laing, composed of



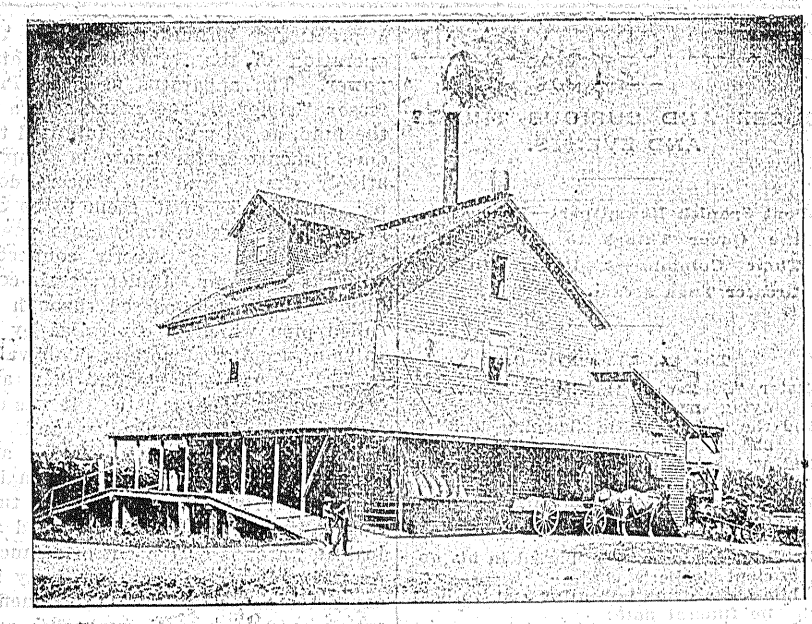
James D. Brooker

Brooker is also a native of the county and has spent the majority of his years in Cass City, growing up with the town to speak, and ever alive to its interests. His residence at the corner of Oak and Sanilac Streets is one of the best in town. He writes fine notices for several of the best companies doing business in the state and does a large conveyancing business as well. He is village attorney and his legal advice has ever been efficient and thoroughly appreciated.

Board of Public Works. The gentlemen comprising this important body have been well chosen, because of their recognized business ability and their willingness to devote some time to introducing and keeping in good order our newly acquired public improvements. They have scarcely had time yet to familiarize themselves with their new duties, but are taking hold well and will soon have the work thoroughly in hand and giving general satisfaction.

Cass City Union Schools. The school buildings are mentioned elsewhere, but we wish to call attention to the excellent corps of teachers in charge of the schools, which have an enrollment of about 375, including the High School.

Prof. Chas. S. Weaver is the principal. He is a native of the county, is a careful student and teacher of marked ability. He is ably assisted in the High School by Miss Alice Joy, a graduate of Albion College. The Grammar Department is cared for by Miss Nellie Westland, who has just introduced a new feature by forming an athletic club and devoting some time to Indian club drills and other exercises. The next three departments are in charge of Misses Myrtis A. Howard, Mary A. Dunham and Ella J. Koons, whose abilities as teachers have stood the test and proven entirely satisfactory. Last, but by no means least, is the kindergarten, over which Miss Alberta A. Allen presides in a most "motherly" way and has so endeared herself to the "wae' uns" that many of them think as



Cass City Roller Mills.

much of the school room as they do, of home. Our schools have gained such an excellent reputation that non resident pupils are numerous and increasing so that the capacious High School room is well nigh filled.

An Apology. We owe our readers an apology for the delay in the publication of this number. We were determined to have it complete, and were also delayed by our engravers, but we trust the number will give satisfaction and the delay be overlooked.

New lot of cane seated chairs at 75c, each while they last. Come quick. S. OSTRANDER

Those owing Jos. Wallace, deceased, by note or book account will please call at the residence of Mrs. M. J. Wallace, over Giles' store or pay her son, W. S. Wallace, at the earliest convenience. 12-15-2*

Why will you die or Burn out without Insurance? Call on A. W. Seed and have your Life Insured in the Mutual Life of N. Y. You will die happier by leaving a policy in the Mutual. Insure your home or barn, store or stock of goods in the "Royal", Connecticut or Northern Assurance Co's.

A. W. Seed, Ag't.



Miss Winnie McClinon, a graduate of Cass City High School, now attending the Ferris Industrial School at Big Rapids, this state.

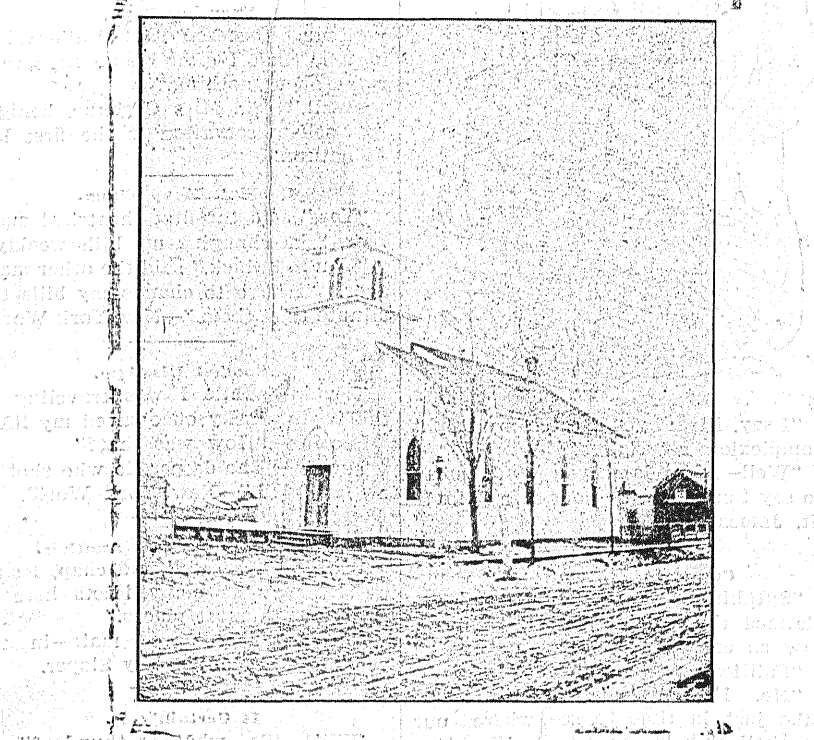
OUR SHIPPING FACILITIES.

For shipping we are almost entirely dependent upon the Pontiac, Oxford and Northern Railroad which although not a through system, connects with the Saginaw, Tuscola and Huron, Flint and Pere Marquette, Chicago and Grand Trunk, Michigan Central and Detroit and Milwaukee railroads, and places us in touch with all parts of the state. This road was completed in the fall of 1882, the first engine reaching here Nov. 12th, which was an eventful day for Cass City. A large deputation of citizens, met the trainmen and deputation crew, and headed by the band escorted them to the Town Hall where an excellent dinner was spread for all.

The shipping from this point has kept gradually increasing until now our town ranks first in shipping importance on the railroad. To give some idea of the productivity of the surrounding country we will mention a few facts in regard to what has been shipped from here during August, September, October and November, four months only. Live stock is among the first in importance. During this brief period these have been sent out, 419 head of cattle, 32 calves, 289 sheep and 4,510 hogs, representing a valuation of \$12,872.71. Besides this there has been quite an amount of thoroughbred stock shipped by our breeders. The shipments of eggs for the same period were 3,363 cases, or about 122,820 dozens. Supposing the average price to be eleven cents they represent \$14,908.20.

OUR VILLAGE FATHERS.

Our worthy president, J. H. Striffler, has held this and similar positions so often that he fills the position admirably, and his careful methods in his own business make him a careful advisor. First on his right in the council rooms sits Dr. Keating, who is now serving his first term as trustee, but doing it in such a way that his chances for re-election are good. His experience in contract work of various kinds gives him a practical knowledge which is a great help. Next him sits Trustee H. S. Wickware, whose experience in such associations extends over many years, he having filled nearly every office in the municipal body, and his words are well weighed and worthy of respect. W. J. Campbell is the next trustee and one who is well qualified to fill such an important position. During this brief period these have been sent out, 419 head of cattle, 32 calves, 289 sheep and 4,510 hogs, representing a valuation of \$12,872.71. Besides this there has been quite an amount of thoroughbred stock shipped by our breeders. The shipments of eggs for the same period were 3,363 cases, or about 122,820 dozens. Supposing the average price to be eleven cents they represent \$14,908.20.



Evangelical Church.

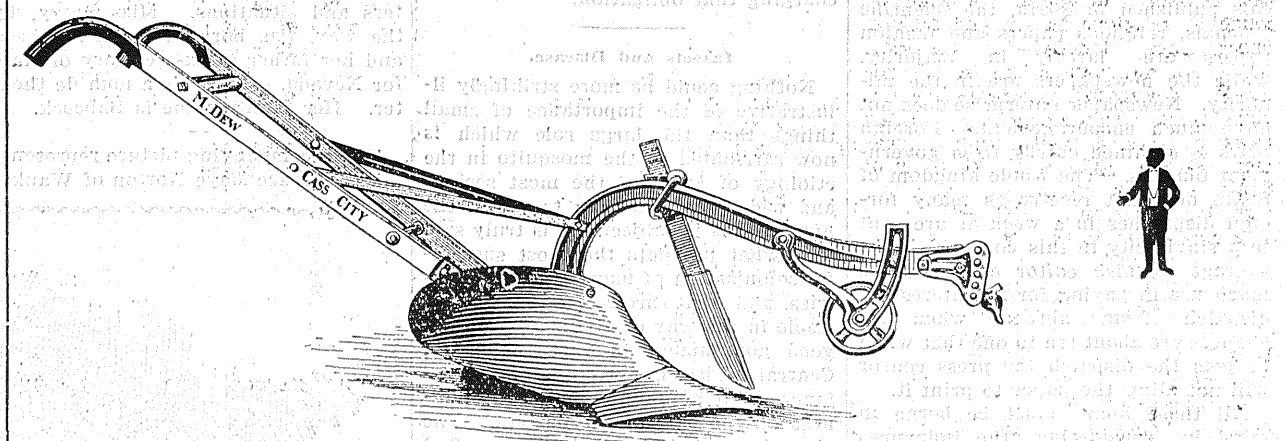
the devotional services being conducted by Rev. Wm. Grandy, assisted by Rev. P. Clark, of Vassar. The seating capacity is about three hundred. The year after a Ladies' Aid Society was organized with Mrs. Kelland as president, Mrs. J. D. Crosby secretary, and Mrs. Dr. McLachlan treasurer.

Rev. Kelland retired from the pastorate in 1882 and took charge of the Extracurricular for a short time. Rev. J. V. N. Heister was the next pastor, who was succeeded by Revs. Andrews, Baker and Huser in turn, until in July 1885 Rev. B. J. Heller assumed charge of the work and still remains with us.

His pastorate has been a successful one and the relations between pastor and people are most pleasant. The Manse is pleasantly located on Third Street and the church edifice, now numbers nearly one hundred and the general church work is assisted by a well organized Sunday School, a Christian Endeavor Society, a Young People's Society and Missionary Society.

First Baptist Church. The organization of this society was perfected in April, 1880, with Rev. James MacArthur as pastor. Under his care the church prospered until some fifty members were secured. The church became a corporate body in 1882 and chose as trustees: Rev. Jas. MacArthur, R. H. Lewis and R. Webster. In the summer of 1883 a site was purchased and the church erected, costing about \$1,500. In 1885 Rev. MacArthur resigned and was succeeded by the following pastors in turn: Revs. P. J. Robertson, Tompkiss, F. L. Curry, S. G. Anderson, C. D. Eldridge and the present pastor, B. Tushbrooke. The society has had a steady growth until it now has about one hundred and forty members. It also conducts a prosperous Sunday School, and is ably assisted by a Young People's Union, and the Ladies' organization known as the Social Workers. The society also owns a parsonage on Leach Street, and Rev. Tushbrooke occupies his own residence on Seeger Street south.

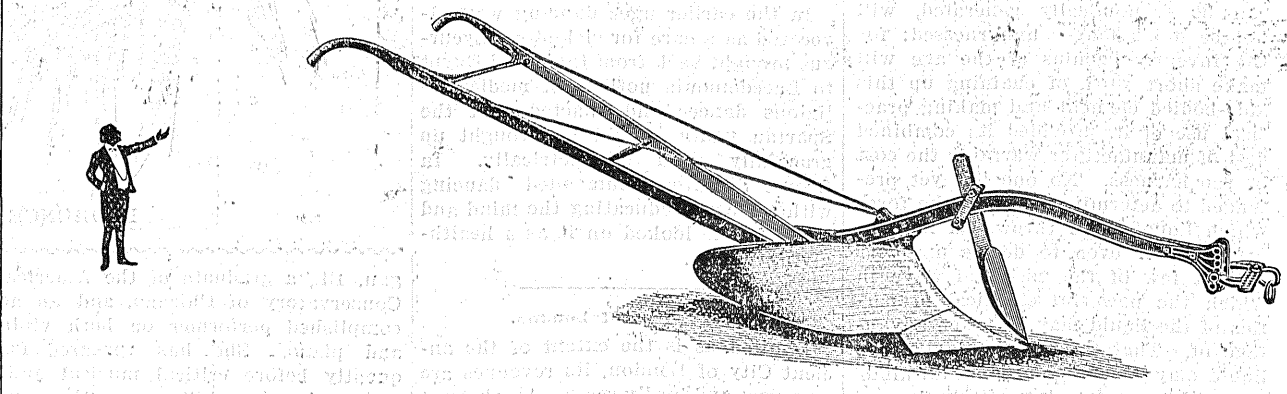
Did You Ever Plow?



You Don't Know what a Snap it is until you have used one of Dew's Make of Plows.

Dew is proprietor of the Cass City Foundry and manufactures Single Plows, Double and Triple-furrow Gang Plows, and Land Rollers. With a Dew Plow you can plow deeper, turn a wider furrow and do it easier than with any other plow made, and they cost no more than inferior makes. The Dew Plows are made from the best material, will last longer and give better satisfaction, are easier on horses than any plow in existence. We make Castings of all kinds on short notice and at reasonable rates.

Place an Order now for a Dew Plow and have it delivered in the spring.



CASS CITY FOUNDRY, M. DEW, Proprietor.

Judicious Advertising.

IT IS A FACT

That no sale was ever advertised that was not well attended. Sufficient proof is given that this system has won the confidence of the public. We are continuing our Christmas Sale.

125 Dozen Ladies' Handkerchiefs at 3 cents.

This Includes all our 5, 10 and 15-cent Hem-stitched, Fancy Edged Handkerchiefs.

D. J. GILES.

Judicious Advertising.



Musical Instruments Furniture and Carpets.

Until Christmas Prices will be:

Violins.....\$1 25 up Madrolins.....\$2 25 up
Guitarinas.....4 50 up Accordians.....60 up
Dulcimers.....\$3.50 up
All kinds of Musical Instruments always in stock. Organs Tuned, Cleaned and Repaired. Violins Repaired, Bows Re-haired.
Iron Beds, Brass Vases.....\$2 75 up Bed Springs.....\$1 00 up
Commode.....2 25 up Bed.....1 35 up
Three piece Antique Bedroom Suit, Mirror 18x40.....\$13.00.
Over Sixty Samples of Carpets to Select from.
Rockers of all kinds suitable for Christmas presents at right prices at

Lenzner Brothers.

A Friend's Remark to a Friend. "Life is an Uncertainty." But there is one thing certain that

A. A. McKENZIE is the best and cheapest Undertaker in the Thumb of Michigan....

The territory he covers is unlimited. He trims Caskets and Coffins with the best goods obtainable, and so cheap. He also furnishes Choice Cut Flowers, loose or designed in Emblems. Has two as fine Hearses as any city possesses.

He also has a.....

Real Estate Business

which many have profited by. He sells choice farming lands or exchanges city property for farm lands. When you are in need of him, his address is,

A. A. McKENZIE,
Cass City, Mich.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

The first circuit in this locality was organized in September, 1869, and embraced the territory of Grant, the present Bethel, Gageton, Ellington and the country east and south. Rev. Hickory was the first presiding elder and Rev. J. E. Withey the first pastor. The first board of trustees for Cass City proper was made up of Andrew Walmsley, L. A. DeWitt, Jacob Schenck, Hugh Seed and John Laing. Messrs. Schenk, Walmsley and Seed were also

embraced within the same territory at the present time is over five hundred members and probationers, where there could hardly have been found a maximum of twenty-five. The growth has warranted the setting off, from time to time, one society after another to form new circuits, until two years ago, the Bethel Church, being the last, was attached to the Grant circuit and the church here has since supported a pastor alone. The past ten or twelve years has



Methodist Episcopal Church.

the first stewards, J. D. Withey and A. Travis were elected as officials a little later. Of those who constituted the first membership the following still survive:—Andrew Walmsley, Mr. and Mrs. J. Schenck, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Withey, Hugh Seed and A. Travis. The following have passed to their reward from the heroic band:—L. A. DeWitt, Mrs. Mary Dewitt, Mrs. A. Walmsley and Mrs. Hugh Seed, the latter having come by letter from the Presbyterian Church returned later and died a faithful member of the same.

This territory has from its organization been included in the Saginaw District of the Detroit conference and is now represented officially by Presiding Elder Wm. Dawe, who is on his sixth and last year in this district. He has proven an able administrator, faithful preacher and careful regarding the details of his important and constantly growing district. He will leave, it is believed, enjoying the respect and best wishes of both preachers and people.

been a period of uninterrupted prosperity and steady growth. The society notwithstanding deaths, removals and the setting off of Bethel with over eight hundred members, has at the present time 200 members, with the church records closely planned for the formation of the first circuit two parsonages and two churches have been built here. The first parsonage is the second house north of the Presbyterian church and is now occupied by Mrs. Haines and her brother, John Walmsley, Sr., both aged and highly respected members of the church. The second parsonage is the attractive and very comfortable residence now occupied by the pastor, on the lot adjacent to the church and built during the second pastorate of S. M. Gilchrist. The first church was dedicated in 1880, during the pastorate of Rev. Horace Palmer. The present convenient and capacious structure—with the old edifice as a basis—has been reared during the present pastorate.



M. E. Parsonage.

The following pastors have served in the order named:—Revs. Withey, Foster, Camburn, Ashford, Dunlap, Spurling, Palmer, Reeve, Dickey, McCune, Gilchrist, Williamson, Gilchrist, Fenn. The latter is now serving his fifth and last year here. The cause has progressed steadily from the first, there being at present five churches and one parsonage, valued at \$13,000, where twenty-nine years ago not a dollar's worth of property was owned by the society, while the membership

ate, with the addition of sixteen new sheds for the accommodation of teams. The present property is the admiration of all unbiased observers and is valued at about \$10,000. The Sunday school is a prosperous one and has been under the superintendency of T. H. Fritz for seventeen years. The Epworth and Junior Leagues have likewise become an enthusiastic agency in the work. The Ladies Aid society has also proven very helpful, especially in financial matters.

GAGETOWN.

R. Bolton was in Detroit Monday on business.

Mrs. S. A. Vaughn has returned from her visit at Fairgrove.

Sec. 31, Brookfield, is full of wood choppers, now-a-days.

Fred Springer has gone on a prospecting trip to Toledo, Ohio.

Dr. Morris will soon have his office completed in the Forester's building.

Tuesday night was the coldest registered this season 6 degrees above zero.

Elmwood Tent K. O. T. M. nomination officers Saturday evening. Election Dec. 24th.

Mrs. Wm. S. Wilson and daughter, Mina, have returned from their visit at Toledo.

Fred Springer and Will Prestage returned Monday from their visit at Sand Beach.

H. Streeter has sold out his livery business to Naaman Karr, and has moved back to Akron.

A. E. Blashill, of Elkton, is now located in the Times building for the repairing of watches and jewelry.

Those having wood to sell are reaping a harvest. The commodity is scarce, and the roads excellent.

Some farmers have been let down

on some commodities held for higher prices. The Cuban war did not advance them.

Ryan Bros., who have purchased the Geo. D. Simmons stock commenced invoicing Monday, assisted by Joseph St. Mary, of Caro, and W. A. Fairweather, of Cass City.

Two Pointed Questions Answered.

What is the use of making a better article than your competitor if you can not get a better price for it?

Ans.—As there is no difference in the price the public will buy only the better, so that while our profits may be smaller on a single sale they will be much greater in the aggregate.

How can you make the public know your make is best?

If both articles are brought prominently before the public both are certain to be tried and the public will very quickly pass judgment on them and use only the better one.

This explains the large sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The people have been using it for years and have found that it can always be depended upon. They may occasionally take up with some fashionable novelty put forth with exaggerated claims, but are certain to return to the one remedy that they know to be reliable, and for coughs, colds and croup there is nothing equal to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

HEADACHE cured in 20 minutes by Dr. Miles' PAIN PILLS. "One coat a dose." At druggists.

When you have eaten too much, or when you suffer from any form of Dyspepsia or Indigestion, remember that Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat. It cures the worst forms of Dyspepsia. Amos Bond.

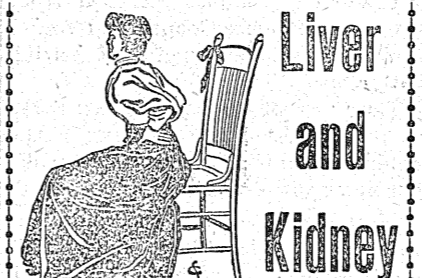
Cass City Markets.

Cass City, Dec. 15, 1898.

Wheat No. 1 white.....	62
Wheat No. 2 red.....	62
Oats, per bu. new.....	25
Rye.....	48
Beans.....	30
Unpuffed beans.....	60 55
Peas.....	40 55
No. 1 Hay, pressed.....	50 50
Barley, per 100 lbs.....	85
Clover Seed, prime.....	4.00
No. 2.....	3 00 4 00
Potatoes.....	20 25
Apples, per bu.....	10 50
Eggs per doz.....	17
Butter.....	14
Onions, per bu.....	25 50
Live Hogs, per cwt.....	2 75
Beef, live weight.....	3 40
Sneep, live weight, per lb.....	3

MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily.....	4 00 per bbl.
Heller's Best.....	4 40 "
Economy.....	3 00 "
Pillsbury's Best.....	5 20 "
Graham Flour.....	4 00 "
Boiled Meal.....	1 70 cwt
Feed.....	30 "
Meal.....	1 00 "
Brans.....	60 "
Middlings.....	70 "
Buckwheat Flour.....	2 50 "
Rye Flour.....	2 00 "



Liver and Kidney
Diseases are manifested by
Backache, Rheumatism, Loss of Appetite, Foul Tongue and Weakness.
Dr. J. H. McLEAN'S LIVER and KIDNEY BALM
Is the remedy you need, of equal service in mild or chronic cases.
\$1.00 PER BOTTLE.
FOR SALE BY
All Druggists.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

PASSENGER TIME CARD.
Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH				GOING SOUTH			
Fri. P.	Sat. P.	Sun. P.	No. 1.	Mix No. 2.	Fri. P.	Sat. P.	No. 6.
4 05	6 15	8 25	10 35	12 45	1 55	4 05	6 15
8 50	10 15	11 45	1 10	2 40	4 10	5 40	7 10
9 15	10 40	12 10	2 35	4 05	5 35	7 05	8 35
9 40	11 05	12 35	3 10	4 40	6 10	7 40	9 10
10 05	11 30	13 00	3 35	5 05	6 35	8 05	9 35
10 30	11 55	13 25	4 10	5 40	7 10	8 40	10 10
10 55	12 20	13 50	4 35	6 05	7 35	9 05	10 35
11 05	12 30	14 00	5 10	6 40	8 10	9 40	11 10
11 30	12 55	14 25	5 35	7 05	8 35	10 05	11 35
11 55	1 20	14 50	6 10	7 40	9 10	10 40	12 10
12 20	1 45	15 15	6 35	8 05	9 35	11 05	12 35
12 45	2 10	15 40	7 10	8 40	10 10	11 40	1 10
1 10	2 35	16 05	7 35	9 05	10 35	12 05	1 35
1 35	3 10	16 30	8 10	9 40	11 10	12 40	2 10
2 10	3 35	17 05	8 35	10 15	11 45	1 15	2 45
2 35	4 10	17 30	9 10	10 50	12 20	2 40	3 10
3 10	4 35	18 05	9 35	11 25	1 05	3 05	3 35
3 35	5 10	18 30	10 10	12 00	1 30	3 30	4 00
4 10	5 35	19 05	10 35	12 25	1 55	3 55	4 25
4 35	6 10	19 30	11 10	1 00	2 20	4 20	4 50
5 10	6 35	20 05	11 35	1 25	2 45	4 45	5 15
5 35	7 10	20 30	12 10	2 00	3 20	5 20	5 50
6 10	7 35	21 05	12 35	2 25	3 45	5 45	6 15
6 35	8 10	21 30	1 10	3 00	4 20	6 20	6 50
7 10	8 35	22 05	1 35	3 25	4 45	6 45	7 15
7 35	9 10	22 30	2 10	3 50	5 20	7 20	7 50
8 10	9 35	23 05	2 35	4 15	5 45	7 45	8 15
8 35	10 10	23 30	3 10	4 40	6 20	8 20	8 50
9 10	10 35	24 05	3 35	5 05	6 45	8 45	9 15
9 35	11 10	24 30	4 10	5 30	7 20	9 20	9 50
10 10	11 35	25 05	4 35	5 55	7 45	9 45	10 15
10 35	12 10	25 30	5 10	6 30	8 20	10 20	10 50
11 10	12 35	26 05	5 35	7 05	8 55	10 55	11 25
11 35	1 10	26 30	6 10	7 40	9 30	11 30	12 00
12 10	1 35	27 05	6 35	8 15	10 05	12 05	12 30
12 35	2 10	27 30	7 10	8 50	10 40	12 40	1 10
1 10	2 35	28 05	7 35	9 25	11 15	1 15	1 40
1 35	3 10	28 30	8 10	10 00	11 50	1 40	2 10
2 10	3 35	29 05	8 35	10 25	12 25	2 10	2 40
2 35	4 10	29 30	9 10	11 00	1 00	2 40	3 10
3 10	4 35	30 05	9 35	11 25	1 25	3 10	3 40
3 35	5 10	30 30	10 10	12 00	2 00	3 40	4 10
4 10	5 35	31 05	10 35	12 25	2 25	4 10	4 40
4 35	6 10	31 30	11 10	1 00	3 00	4 40	5 10
5 10	6 35	32 05	11 35	1 25	3 25	5 10	5 40
5 35	7 10	32 30	12 10	2 00	4 00	5 40	6 10
6 10	7 35	33 05	12 35	2 25	4 25	6 10	6 40
6 35	8 10	33 30	1 10	3 00	5 00	6 40	7 10
7 10	8 35	34 05	1 35	3 25	5 25	7 10	7 40
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8 10	9 35	35 05	2 35	4 25	6 25	8 10	8 40
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9 10	10 35	36 05	3 35	5 25	7 25	9 10	9 40
9 35	11 10	36 30	4 10	6 00	8 00	9 40	10 10
10 10	11 35	37 05	4 35	6 25	8 25	10 10	10 40
10 35	12 10	37 30	5 10	7 00	9 00	10 40	11 10
11 10	12 35	38 05	5 35	7 25	9 25	11 10	11 40
11 35	1 10	38 30	6 10	8 00	10 00	11 40	12 10
12 10	1 35	39 05	6 35	8 25	10 25	12 10	12 40
12 35	2 10	39 30	7 10	9 00	11 00	12 40	1 10
1 10	2 35	40 05	7 35	9 25	11 25	1 10	1 40
1 35	3 10	40 30	8 10	10 00	12 00	1 40	2 10
2 10	3 35	41 05	8 35	10 25	12 25	2 10	2 40
2 35	4 10	41 30	9 10	11 00	1 00	2 40	3 10
3 10	4 35	42 05	9 35	11 25	1 25	3 10	3 40
3 35	5 10	42 30	10 10	12 00	2 00	3 40	4 10
4 10	5 35	43 05	10 35	12 25	2 25	4 10	4 40
4 35	6 10	43 30	11 10	1 00	3 00	4 40	5 10
5 10	6 35	44 05	11 35	1 25	3 25	5 10	5 40
5 35	7 10	44 30	12 10	2 00	4 00	5 40	6 10
6 10	7 35	45 05	12 35	2 25	4 25	6 10	6 40
6 35	8 10	45 30	1 10	3 00	5 00	6 40	7 10
7 10	8 35	46 05	1 35	3 25	5 25	7 10	7 40
7 35	9 10	46 30	2 10	4 00	6 00	7 40	8 10
8 10	9 35	47 05	2 35	4 25	6 25	8 10	8 40
8 35	10 10	47 30	3 10	5 00	7 00	8 40	9 10
9 10	10 35	48 05	3 35	5 25	7 25	9 10	9 40
9 35	11 10	48 30	4 10	6 00	8 00	9 40	10 10
10 10	11 35	49 05	4 35	6 25	8 25	10 10	10 40
10 35	12 10	49 30	5 10	7 00	9 00	10 40	

1/4 off 1/4 off

... SALE ...

In order to make room for new goods that will soon arrive, we have inaugurated a 1/4 of sale that will commence at once and last until the 1st of January. We will give 25 percent discount off our regular prices on our entire stock.



Look at These Prices.

You can buy our \$8.50 Overcoats that others charge \$14.00, for	\$6.37
" " 7.00 " " " " " " " "	5.25
" " 5.50 " " " " " " " "	4.12
" " 3.25 " " " " " " " "	2.43
" " 2.25 " " " " " " " "	1.68
" " 8.50 Ulsters " " " " " " " "	6.37
" " 7.00 " " " " " " " "	5.25
" " 6.00 " " " " " " " "	4.50
" " 3.00 " " " " " " " "	2.25

Boy's Overcoats from 65c to \$5.00.	
You can buy our \$10.00 Men's Suits that others charge \$14.00, for	\$7.50
" " 8.50 " " " " " " " "	6.37
" " 7.00 " " " " " " " "	5.25
" " 5.50 " " " " " " " "	4.12
" " 4.00 " " " " " " " "	3.00
" " 3.50 " " " " " " " "	2.67
" " 2.50 " " " " " " " "	1.87

Boy's and Children's Suits from 65c to \$6.50. Remember 1/4 off on every article in the store until Jan. 1st.



The Great Bargain Store B. Wolsky.

1/4 off. 1/4 off.

DEFORD.

Mrs. John Retherford visits at Big Beaver, Oakland County.

A boy at the home of Frank McCracken. All doing well.

Merchant Clark has just finished taking an invoice of his stock.

John Nye, of Clarkston, moved has onto his new farm n e 1/4 of n e 1/4 sec. 2, Kingston.

Mrs. John Vannest, of Novesta, is sick and is attended by Dr. McClinton, of Cass City.

Thomas O'Rourke has returned home from finishing the Sweet house east of Novesta Corners.

Belle McCracken spent Saturday and Sunday last, with her teacher, Miss Deo, in Koylton township.

A boy born to Mr. and Mrs. Johnson on the Frutchey farm sec. one, Kingston on the 7th inst.

Benjamin Sharpe has a horse unaccountably lame. Dr. Morris, of Cass City, treats the suffering equine.

Hawkins & Leonard are stumping for Elisha Allen. They have a fine machine and are doing a large business.

The brick are on the ground to veneer the M. E. Church. They are a fine article and they came from Silverwood.

The writer has just returned from the home of James Cooper and found him sitting up and hopeful of getting better.

The widow of the late Leonard Parks would like to sell her interest in the homestead in Kingston, so as to make her home with her children.

We notice that our good minister gets out to parties like a youth in his twenties, but I forgot he is single. Ah yes, that accounts; yes, I see.

There is something strange about Deford, no Doctor will stay in the town a month, while Novesta Corners draws them there as if by magic.

In an item of last week from this place it reads, Joseph Curtis visited his father at Lapeer last week. It should read Joshua Curtis instead of Joseph C.

Lester W. Vorhes wishes parties to take the job of cutting up his down timber into four foot wood. He is a republican, thinks prosperity is here and offers the enormous sum of 30 cents per cord for the work.

Orrin Stowell markets his farm produce in Detroit, goes back and forth so often with the truck, that we are beginning to surmise that he has worked into the Atwood ring and got control of a free pass.

The graveling bee on the Centre Line in Novesta, south of Cass City did a fine job. It is now a good road, and we would not forget that the business men of "Cass" did much to make it so, while some who should have helped "sneaked" and are set down as such.

Thomas G. Thomson has been confined to the house for several weeks with sickness. He makes his home with George O'Rourke who cares for him as if he were kindred. George comes nearer filling the bill of "good Samaritan" than many of louder pretensions.

What has become friend of our correspondent that held forth at Argyle some time? We used to stroke his hair the wrong way sometimes but never really thought him a bad soul. Hope he didn't take "huff" and quit sending items from that Scotch flavored burg among the thistles.

In Judge Cooley's argument on the Christian religion being taught in public schools he speaks of the ten great religions of the world. Now as we differ what the ten great religions are will the ENTERPRISE please to name them so as to set the matter at rest and oblige one and perhaps many of its readers. [Haven't time this week.—Ed.]

One of the meanest robberies that we know of being perpetrated in this locality was carried out last week when a doctor from Saginaw came to the distressed home of James Cooper in Kingston looked at him, and told him he could not get better, took \$50 for the advice he gave and went away.

We called on Grandpa Wilcox last week and found him feeding his nannies and humming to himself: If Mc will only boost our wool, To 20 cents or more, We'll shout his praises day and night Until our throats are sore, We'll swear he is a statesman tried, And none, his place can fill, We'll venerate his name abroad, And call him Uncle Bill.

RESCUE.

Christmas entertainments are in order for the near future.

The recent cold weather has kept the majority of people close to the wood pile and wood is getting scarce.

A full attendance of the members of Beasley Tent is requested at the next review, Dec. 20th. Election of officers and other business to be transacted requires all present.

Brother of Beaulieu, or to be more correct, Sister Scribe, it does not look well for you to criticize a scribe for his silence occasionally. Sometimes things are so quiet there are no items to be gathered, as you have found in the past. It certainly looks odd to hear you putting in a kick.

Peter Clark has purchased the Roger Patterson farm in section one of Grant. Peter appears to know a good thing when he sees it. The farm is all under cultivation, eighty acres in all, and for several years past has produced good crops of hay and grain. The buildings are in good condition and Friend Clark intends to conduct a bachelor establishment according to the latest and most approved ways of conducting the same. The farmers' daughters of the vicinity are warned that the good book says it is not good for man to be alone.

When you ask for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve don't accept a counterfeit or imitation. There are more cases of Piles being cured by this, than all others combined. Amos Bond.

ELLINGTON.

George and John Straubauer went Saturday to their mother's in Almer.

Jacob Moshier is obliged to keep his bed a part of the time being old and quite feeble. Our hunters returned home from the north woods, bringing several deer with them.

W. S. Wilber has traded his last spring coat with Eugene Rogers for a four-year-old horse.

We have failed to have any Indian summer this fall and a large amount of corn is unhusked yet.

J. A. Campbell, who has been sick since the Cass City Fair, is now able to set up part of the time.

Wm. Come's daughter, Sadie, is getting very low with the consumption and is not expected to live but a short time.

Mrs. Mills, of Shiawassee county, is spending some weeks visiting her brothers, the Turners, and other relatives here.

Burt King left here Monday for West Branch, where he will try and obtain work for the winter, after visiting with relatives a few days.

A funeral procession passed here Sunday from the south, going to the Ellington cemetery where the last remains of Henry Jessup's babe were buried.

Constipation prevents the body from ridding itself of waste matter. DeWitt's Little Early Risers will remove the trouble and cure Sick Headache, Bilioussness, Inactive Liver and clear the Completion. Small, sugar coated, don't gripe or cause nausea. Amos Bond.

EAST NOVESTA.

Miss M. Moshier will stay with Mrs. John Coulter for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Dewey visited with friends in South Novesta on Sunday.

John Coulter feels bigger than usual this week, owing to the arrival of a little man at his house on Sunday morning. The little fellow intends to stay.

Palpitation of the Heart.



"A severe attack of nervous prostration left my heart in a very weak state. It would palpitate and flutter at the slightest exertion, and I was unable to attend to business. I tried several remedies without benefit, until I began using Dr. Miles' Heart Cure which cured me completely."

W. Wollney, Jackson, Miss.
DR. MILES' Heart Cure
is sold by all druggists on guarantee first bottle benefits or money back. Book on heart and nerves sent free. Dr. Miles Medical Company, Elkhart, Ind.

No! it is not claimed that Foley's Honey and Tar will cure CONSUMPTION or ASTHMA in advanced stages, it holds out no such false hopes, but DOES truthfully claim to always give comfort and relief in the very worst cases and in the early stages to effect a cure.

FOR SALE BY T. H. FRITZ.

The Misses Lizzie Irwin and Silvia Sharp were Cass City visitors on Thursday.

Hiram Wilson and wife, of Deford, visited at Renzo Palmateer's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Velsor Warner, of Evergreen, spent Sunday with Mrs. Agnes Irwin.

Play party at Robert Brown's on Thursday evening. A very pleasant time was had by all.

A cough is not like a fever. It does not have to run a certain course. Cure it quickly and effectually with One Minute Cough Cure, the best remedy for all ages and for the most severe cases. We recommend it because it's good. Amos Bond.

Soothing, healing, cleansing, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the implacable enemy of sores, burns and wounds. It never fails to cure piles You may rely upon it. For sale by Amos Bond.

Late to bed and early to rise, prepares man for his home in the skies. But early to bed and a Little Early Riser, the pill that makes life longer and better and wiser. For sale by Amos Bond.

HOW TO PREVENT A COLD. After exposure, or when you feel a cold coming on, take a dose of Foley's Honey and Tar. It never fails.

Skin Diseases.

For the speedy and permanent cure of tetter, salt rheum and eczema, Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment is without an equal. It relieves the itching and smarting almost instantly and its continued use effects a permanent cure. It also cures itch, barber's itch, scald head, sore nipples, itching piles, chapped hands, chronic sore eyes and granulated lids.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders for horses are the best tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. Price, 25 cents. Sold by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

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Will You Enjoy The Christmas Festivities?

Yes, if you are thoroughly comfortable and at ease in

SHOES that Fit Well Look Well and Wear Well

These are the kind we sell. If you find any shoe you buy from us is not as good as represented, come right in and tell us all about it and we will make things satisfactory to you.

Our Furniture Stock

was never so complete as at present, consisting of Bedroom Suits, Sideboards, Couches, Wood and Cane Dining Chairs, Rockers, Etc.

Thanking the Public

for the very liberal patronage given us during the past, (our sales nearly doubling last year's) we remain, Yours for a Merry Christmas,

S. OSTRANDER.

Terms, Cash or Produce.

Sewing Machine or Bedroom Suit to Exchange for Wood.

Central Meat Market.

Meats of all kinds nicely served.

Stock bought for eastern markets

Schwaderer Bros., Props.

RAISING POULTRY

It's no trouble when you use Star Poultry Powder.

Sure Cure for Cholera.

Capac, Mich., Jan. 25, 1898.

T. F. Holden, Inlay City, Mich.

My hens began to die. I bought a package of Star Poultry Powder and I have not lost one since I began feeding it to my fowls. I think it is the best poultry powder in the world.

Yours Respectfully,

Mrs. J. F. FRENETT.

Saved our Fine Flock.

I am convinced that nothing equals Star Poultry Powder. I have used it with great results.

This year when the cholera has been all around us, we saved our fine flock of 170. They are in a healthy condition and never had them lay so well. The difference in eggs double pays for the powder. I advise all to try it.—Mrs. Jersey Winn, Inlay City, Mich.

Lost all my Young Chicks.

Inlay City, Mich., March 8, 1898.

I have used Star Poultry Powder and find that the increased number of eggs more than pay for the powder. Besides being a good egg producer it makes a great difference in the health and appearance of poultry especially young chicks.

Last year I lost every chick hatched until I commenced to feed the Star Poultry Powder, after which I did not lose any.—Robert Rutherford.

Sold by wholesalers and retailers everywhere.

EXCURSIONS

- TO -

Western Canada

FROM

Windsor, Ontario.

To all points in

Manitoba, - \$28

Regina, - \$30

Moose Jaw, - \$30

Yorktown, - \$30

Prince Albert, - \$35

Calgary, - \$35

Red Deer, - \$40

Edmonton, - \$40

Tickets good for the next 30 days, any day in the week. Good to return within sixty days from date of issue. Further information, write

D. L. CAVEN,

Canadian Government Agent.

Bad Axe, Mich.

Ed. Axe, August 18, 1898.

JOHN W. GORDON,

Local Agent,

Cass City, Mich. 9 16

BOND'S PHARMACY.

What Shall I Buy



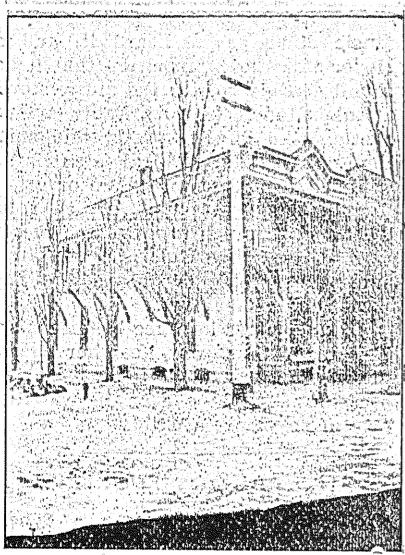
Is a very puzzling question to the holiday shopper. It can easily be decided when you see a nice selection of choice articles at lowest prices.

WE HAVE

Beautiful Crest Wave Celluloid Novelties, Albums, Medallions, Jewel Boxes, Toilet Cases and Trays, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Perfume Atomizers, Shaving Sets, Odor Bottles and Cases, Paper Knives, Inkstands, Traveling Cases, Photo Frames, Mirrors, Christmas Candles, Etc.

Don't Buy until you have seen Our Line.

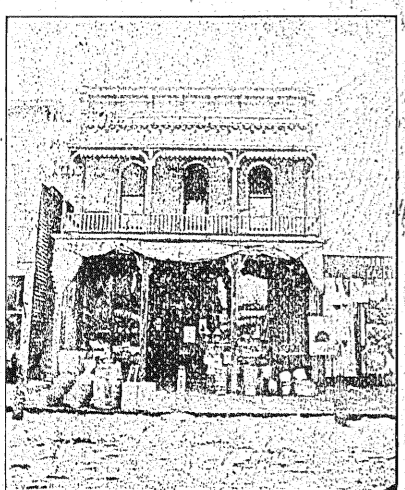
BOND'S PHARMACY.



The Cass City Bank

was the first to be established here by C. W. McPhail, who continued to conduct the same until early in 1835 it was purchased by Anten, Seelye & Blair. I. B. Anten, formerly of Caro, was placed here as manager, and the firm certainly manifested excellent judgment in the selection. He has proved a valuable acquisition to our town as a citizen, being always at hand to assist any worthy enterprise. He has several times declined to accept offices of trust, but has been prevailed upon to act as a member of the Board of public works. The bank has ample resources and is doing a good business under his management.

H. B. Fairweather came here from Lmly City several years ago and opened a grocery store in the McLain block, north side of Main Street, where he still remains in the same line, but having in the meantime increased his stock and business until his is one of the leading stores of the kind in town. Besides handling



H. B. Fairweather's St. St.

staple and fancy groceries, he deals in all kinds of produce and this year handled a large quantity of barreled apples.

Frost & Hebblewhite.

The gentlemen comprising this firm are W. I. Frost and Wm. H. Hebblewhite and both came here from Armada in 1882, opening up a general store where they are still doing business. Both members of the firm have held many offices of trust in municipal matters and Mr. Hebblewhite is the present village treasurer and township clerk, while Mr. Frost is Chief of the newly organized Fire Department. Their store is well filled with goods well selected and they sell them at right prices. They contemplate improving their business prosperity next spring.

Bond's Pharmacy

and the central office of the Moore Telephone exchange are conveniently located in the east side of the Lamont block and are managed by the ever pleasant Amos Bond. His home is near here and he took up the study of pharmacy in this town. After an absence of several years, during which time he was successfully engaged in business in the western part of the county, he returned here this year and bought the stock and business of A. W.



L. B. Atten's Residence.

Feed. He has increased the stock considerably and as a natural consequence of paying close attention to business it is increasing nicely. The telephone business is also increasing so that Mr. Bond and his assistant are both kept very busy.

E. B. Landon

Is a familiar character, having been associated with all important township and village business matters for many years. He has been supervisor of the township, president of the village, assessor, and has held a number of other important positions. He is an attorney, notary public, conveyancer, and does a fire insurance business, having his office over T. H. Hunt's general store.

B. Wolsky.

The store conducted under this name is managed by E. Ablowitz, the proprietor being a resident of Day City. The lines handled are clothing and gents' furnishings and the store has been in operation since early last fall.

J. L. Hitchcock, is one of the pioneers of our town and one of our most successful business men. The building in which he first did business stood where the Opera House block now stands, and is a striking contrast to the handsome building now occupying that position. The first venture was so successful that a three story brick block was built, one half of which was occupied as a general store and the other half rented until last spring. It has been the intention for some time to extend the brick block to the corner, which has been effected this year and the block will now contain four spacious stores with basements, the Opera House, mentioned elsewhere, offices, living rooms and lodge rooms in the upper stories. A very large stock of stoves, hardware and general merchandise is carried, under the supervision of the two sons, Geo. L. and A. A. Mr. Hitchcock has given the entire construction of the large structure his personal attention, despite his advanced years and failing strength. He also devotes some attention to farming, still owning several farms in this vicinity. He has been one of our most faithful municipal officers and has the general respect of the community.

Wm. Orr is an unassuming shoemaker who came here from Casewille some two years ago and is located in the former Leach building. He understands all about footwear from first to last and gives entire satisfaction to his customers.



Dr. R. M. Wickware

was born in Belleville, Ont., in 1870 and came to Cass City with his parents when about two years of age. He served in his father's store and attended school until eighteen, when he started a job printing office and run it one year. Upon the death of R. S. Toland, then publisher of the Enterprise he became an equal partner with attorney J. D. Brooker in its publication. This partnership existed for a year when Mr. Wickware purchased the interest of his associate and from that time (1891) until April 1893 conducted the business alone. Then the present editor was admitted into partnership. August 1st, 1894, Mr. Wickware sold his remaining interest that he might satisfy a long cherished desire, viz: take up the study of medicine and surgery. Accordingly, after several months study in a physician's office he entered the Detroit College of Medicine, graduating there from four years later. Dr. Wickware has been in practice at this place but little over a year and his most sanguine expectations have been more than realized. He aims to keep thoroughly abreast of modern methods in medicine and surgery and his office is well equipped with various appliances for the successful treatment of the various ailments of mankind.

Sheridan House.

This hotel stands in the central portion of the business section of our town and is managed by M. Sheridan. The house not being very commodious, Mr. Sheridan has been quite seriously handicapped at times to properly accommodate his patrons and has recently decided to remove the old buildings from the present site and erect a suitable brick structure of modern style and conveniences. He is already securing plans and specifications from

modelled it about five years ago. He has also devoted his attention to the buying of hay, potatoes and other produce and this last season has handled apples for C. L. Randall, of Oxford.

S. Ostrander.

The business place so long occupied by L. A. DeWitt is now used by the above named gentleman, who about two years ago purchased the stock of furniture and a little later added a stock of boots and shoes, in the handling of which he had considerable

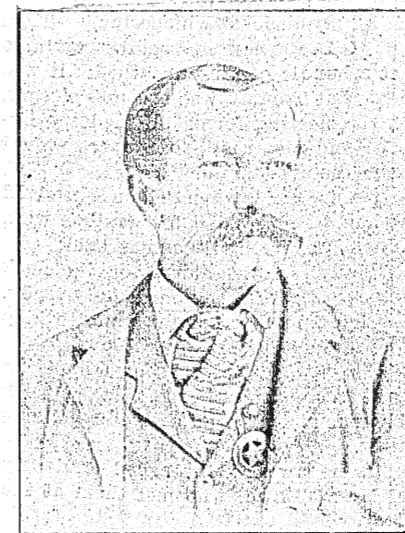


James D. Brooker's Residence.

experience in years gone by. He began business on the cash system and the steady increase of his business shows that the people generally approve of that method of doing business. Mr. Ostrander believes in giving honest values and buys his stock with that end in view.

We are well provided with tonsorial artists, D. Tyo and S. Champion having well-furnished shops and each having extra help at their command when ever necessary.

D. J. Giles. One of the most noticeable improvements in our town during the past year was the remodeling of the Wallace building at the corner of Main and Oak streets, by D. J. Giles, which has not only benefited himself but has greatly improved the business appearance of our town. From a small and modest beginning in the winter of '94-'95, Mr. Giles has crept into the confidence of the people in this section of the country to such an extent as to warrant these improvements. As in most every commercial progress the



Chas. D. Striffler

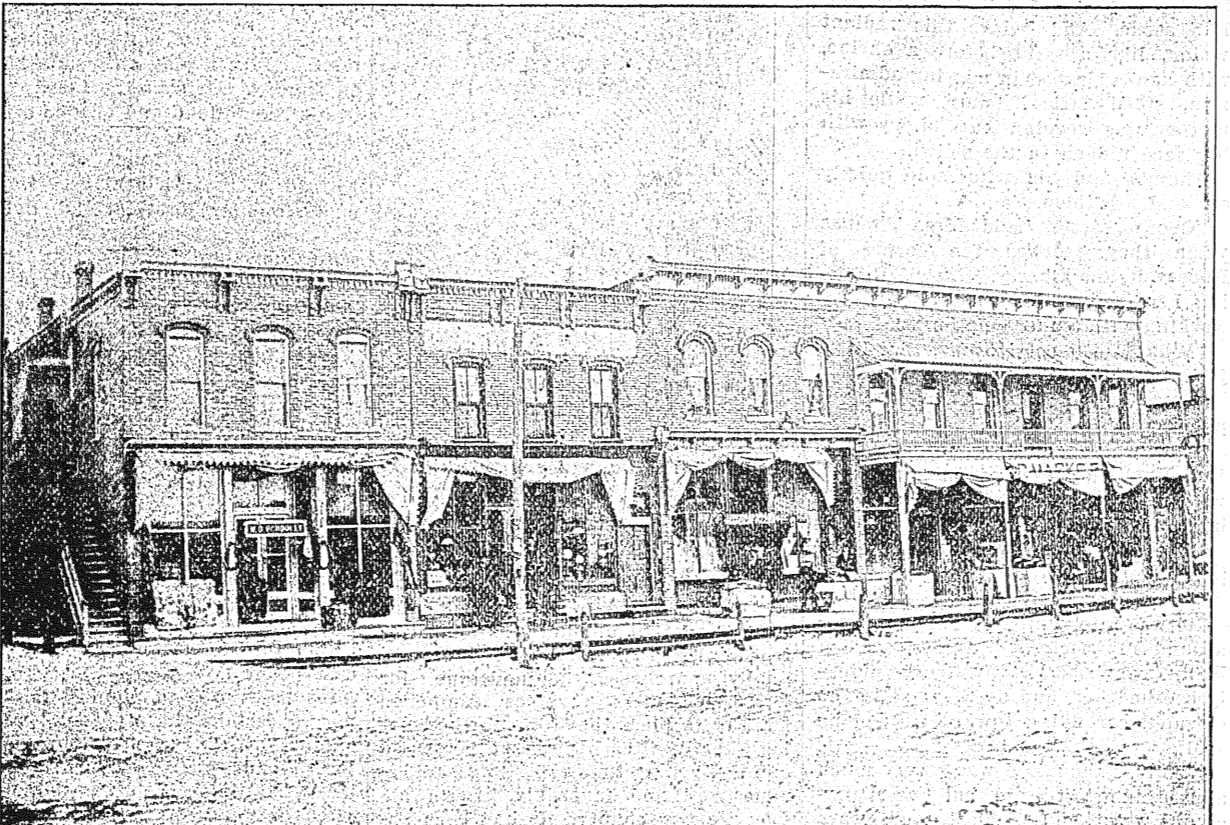
Is also a well known character in our midst, possibly one of the principal reasons being that for many years he has acted in the capacity of Deputy Sheriff of the county and assisted in the capture of many violators of the law. He spends the greater part of the year as special agent for one of the large implement companies, for which work he is especially adapted. He is also agent for the New Home sewing machine, and does a little in the way of collecting.

J. W. Heller & Son,

is a new firm which has recently purchased the grocery, crockery and bazaar goods of Jas. Tennant and are giving well defined indications of being hustlers. They are not exactly new comers having been associated with C. W. Heller, of the Roller Mills, for a year or two, long enough to become well acquainted with our people. They have an elegant line of crockery, of which they are making a specialty.

W. A. Fairweather,

has only been in the mercantile business here some two years but has captured a large share of the dry goods trade by his hustling manner and liberal advertising. He was previously engaged in buying live stock, wool, etc.,



Hotel Gordon

Is a neat brick structure which graces the south side of Main Street, midway between West and Leach and Mine Host J. W. Gordon understands as well as any how to keep a hostelry in good order. All is as neat as a new pin, and his amiable wife is so thoroughly posted in the culinary art as to give the house an enviable reputation for putting up the best meals of any hotel around.

Wm. A. Anderson.

This gentleman came from Stratroy, Ont., in 1890, and entered the employ of E. McKim as woodworker, where he remained some three years. He then engaged in business for himself on Oak Street, and some two years ago moved his shop to the north side of Main Street and veneered it with brick, so that it now presents a very neat appearance. He is a thoroughly practical workman and turns out a high grade of hand-made wagons and sleighs. He is also about completing a patent device to be placed on the market which is said to be a No. 1.

The Exchange Bank.

of Cass City, was established in 1886 by E. H. Pinney. This institution has had the benefit of Mr. Pinney's entire attention and long business experience, which with the aid of able assistants and the very liberal patronage from the people of Cass City and surrounding country, has steadily grown until it is now one of the strongest financial institutions in the Thumb of Mich.

Mrs. E. K. Wickware

Claims Belleville, Ont., as her birth-place, but came to Cass City in 1870, and in October, 1879, engaged in the millinery business, having purchased the stock and fixtures of Mrs. H. E. Gordon. She began the season in a dwelling where E. H. Pinney's residence now stands, moving later to Main St., nearly opposite Lenzner Bros. The building has since burned. In '91 she moved to the building occupied by J. C. Lauderbach and in '92 purchased the building where she is now located at the west end of Main Street. She is doing very a pleasant and profitable business in which she is now assisted by her two daughters.

stantly before the public making his name a familiar one over a large section of the country. He is an earnest advocate of all improvements in which our village is practically concerned.

F. L. Moore.

A little more than four years ago Mr. Moore came here from Casewille, where he had previously been engaged in business, and bought the bakery and restaurant business which had been conducted in the Etherinton building on Segar Street by Jos. Reuter and later by Wm. Grigware. Mr. Moore soon afterwards purchased the R. E. Creble building on the south side of Main Street and still continues in that business in that location. He has a well established trade and is ever ready to assist in aught that will assist in the advancement of the town's interests.

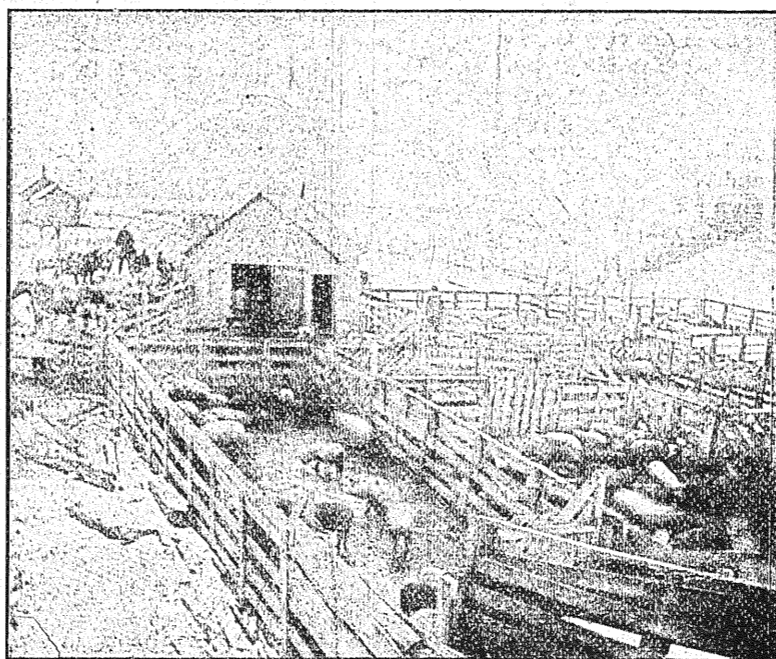
W. D. Schooley,

has conducted a harness emporium at the corner of Main and Leach Streets so long that scarce a farmer but what has had occasion to visit the spot and secure some articles of horse apparel or adornment. Mr. Schooley is a lover of horses himself and his many years of experience in clothing that animal makes him a good advisor in all that pertains to their comfort and welfare.

but as he had had several years experience in the handling of dry goods he naturally returned to that business. He buys largely and gives his customers the benefit and always keep a good supply of gaiter clerks.

2 Macks 2

Is a cognomen which has become very familiar with the populace for many miles in every direction. It applies to the gentlemen, James S. McArthur and P. S. McGregory, who at present are doing business in the double brick store just west of the Sheridan House. They came here at the same time, in 1884, and began business in the west side of the Opera House block and were blessed with prosperity. Some five years ago the block they now occupy was erected and Mr. McArthur chose to keep the dry goods department on the west side while Mr. McGregory occupies the east side with a complete line of clothing and gents' furnishings. Both gentlemen are highly respected and have held various positions of trust. Mr. McArthur is at present a justice of the peace and Mr. McGregory is a member of the school board.



Hog Day at the Stock Yards.

CASS CITY ROLLER MILLS,

Plansifter System.

General Merchant and Custom Milling.



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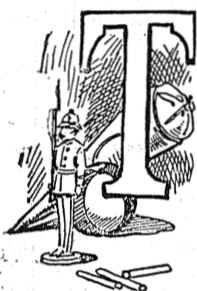
Our HARNESS STANDS the RACKET.

Some harness don't stand the rough usage which liveryman and hired men inflict on them. Our harness laughs at it. Inspect our stock. We carry the best goods procurable in our line. Harness, Blankets, Combs, Brushes, Montana Coats and Robes, precisely what you want if you do any driving during the cold season. Our prices? Well, you'll be astonished when you got them.

JAS. J. WALLACE, Prop. WM. MESSNER, Manager.



Tommy O'Dowd's Christmas.



THE shadows of Christmas eve were falling over the city as George Thomas, a New York city mechanic, stepped down on the sidewalk in Park place on his way homeward. His earning capacity was \$18 per week, but because of the prevailing hard times his income had been reduced to \$12. This sum, with some little change, comprised his cash capital. As he buttoned his coat about his neck he reflected ruefully that this was a very small sum with which to meet his expenses and to buy Christmas presents. The wind blew briskly down Park place as he walked toward Broadway, thinking of the coming rent day, the empty coal bin, and the new dress he had promised his wife. His thoughts were saddened as he remembered that his little boy would have been nearly five years old had he lived until Christmas. There was a sense of constriction in his throat as he thought of last year's Christmas tree, bright with spangles, irradiated with light and whitened with popcorn balls. Then against the walls of memory stood out clear and distinct the figure of his little boy standing in his white nightgown in the gay dawn of Christmas day, with flushed cheeks and eyes dancing with delight, looking at the marvelous Christmas tree.

On Park row, near the corner of Chambers street, there was a toy store of most wonderful variety. As Thomas came down the street, his mind intent on his own misery, his gaze fell upon one of the most pathetic figures he had ever seen. Before the window of the toy store stood a little boy, whose nose was flattened against the pane. His body shivered with the cold, but his soul was aflame with desire, which was expressed in his hungry eyes. Thomas estimated his age at 5 years. He wore an old coat, which had evidently been made for a boy twice his age. Pins usurped the place of buttons on the garment. His feet were thrust into a pair of yellow gaiters, assiduous wear affording excellent but cruel ventilation. His trousers, held up by pieces of string, were frayed and windowed in a manner suggestive of the fact that the boy had been dandled



"SAY, MISTER, LIF ME UP," upon poverty's knees. Thomas took in all these details as he stopped beside the boy and watched him. The indurated expression in the little face, the pinched nostrils, the blue circles under the eyes, and the wolfish look on the wan features faded away as the child turned to Thomas and said:

"Say, mister, lif me up so I kin see de candy cigarettes!"

Thomas lifted the boy in his strong arms so that his range of vision included all the Tantalus delights of the bazaar.

"I wisht me mudder was goin' t' hav' a Krismas tree, but she says she can't have none dis year, 'cause she ain't got no dust. She scrubs in de Morse 'buldin' an gets \$4 a week. Say, dat's

a lot o' money, ain't it? Hully gee! Look at de dinky little tin sojer! Ain't he a corker! Mister, is your little boy goin' to hav' a Krismas tree?"

"I'm afraid not this year senny," Thomas replied. "My little boy is in Heaven."

"Where's dat? Across de river?"

"Yes, it is across the river," replied Thomas, gravely, putting the little fellow down upon the sidewalk. "What is your name?" he continued.

"Tommy O'Dowd," said the boy, "and I live in Middle alley."

"Well, Tommy," said Thomas, "you go with me to the telegraph office and then I'll go home with you."

And so, hand in hand, the strangely assorted pair went to the telegraph office and Thomas sent this dispatch to his wife in Harlem:

"Dear Mollie: Detained down town by important business. Will be home at 11 o'clock."

"Do you know the way home?" asked Thomas as they came out of the telegraph office on Park Row again.

"Yes," said Tommy, scornfully. "I know all de streets. Ye goes down New Chambers street till ye comes to Roosevelt, den ye goes down Roose-

velt till ye gets to Cherry en den ye are in Middle alley."

They followed this itinerary, Tommy running ahead to point out the way. They entered the alley between two enormous brick tenements, through a high iron gate, and after a wearisome climb up crooked stairways arrived at the O'Dowd residence. Tommy went into the room, and as Thomas lingered on the threshold he heard a strident voice say:

"So that's you, you little scut! Sure you had the heart o' me ar bruk I was that freckened! Ah, good evenin' to ye, sir," as Thomas stepped inside.

"Come in, sir. It's little we have, but ye're welkin as if 'twice a palace, sir. Tommy, ye amodoun, you, get the gentleman a chair."

"I hope you will excuse me, Mrs. O'Dowd," said Thomas, "but I saw your little boy looking in a toy store window and thinking he might be lost I came home with him."

"Now, ain't that kind o' you, sir," exclaimed Mrs. O'Dowd. "Sure it's not many would do the same, so there."

"But ye needn't be freckened about that little blaggard. Faith, he'd find his way from Harlem to the Bathery, so he would."

In such genial converse the time passed, while Tommy and his mother supped on mackerel and potatoes. And when Tommy had been tucked away for the night in his mother's bed under the mantle, on which stood a plaster cast of the Virgin, with hands outspread in benediction, Thomas had a whispered talk with Mrs. O'Dowd, interrupted at frequent intervals by such exclamations as, "Oh, dear, may your shadow never grow less!" "May your wife never attend your funeral," etc.

At 9 o'clock Thomas was walking up Roosevelt street with eager footsteps. He stopped at a grocery store and made a purchase, then hurried up into Park Row again. The toy store man was putting up his shutters, but Thomas prevailed on him to go inside, and at 10 o'clock he was back in Middle alley again. Tears of delight filled Mrs. O'Dowd's eyes as she met him at the entrance to the alley and led him up the labyrinthine staircase. There was

Freddie—I want a watch for Christmas.

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more mysterious whispering. Then Mrs. O'Dowd flew downstairs again to get a bundle of kindling wood. It was well that Tommy was a sound sleeper, as the fleeting forms of shadowy figures and the rustle of papers would have disturbed him.

It was 11:30 when Thomas arrived at home and greeted his anxious wife. When they retired Thomas said:

"Molly, set the alarm for 4 o'clock tomorrow, and get your wraps ready, for I intend to take you along to help play a joke on Tommy O'Dowd."

She plied him with questions, he gave her evasive replies. At 5 o'clock Thomas and his wife arrived at Middle alley.

"Is he awake?" he asked anxiously of Mrs. O'Dowd, who met them at the door.

"No; the saints be praised, he's sleepin' like the dead. Come here at the dure and watch."

The door had been thrown wide open, but Mrs. O'Dowd had hung her Sunday shawl over the opening. Behind the folds of this garment the three persons watched and waited. The blinds had been carefully closed, so that not a ray of sunlight came into the room. Three kerosene lamps were blazing with light to their utmost capacity. It was painfully still in the room, and by listening intently Thomas thought he could hear the gentle breathing of the little boy. As the minutes ticked slowly away the suspense was almost unbearable. A movement in the bed caught the ears of the listeners. Then the bed clothes were thrown aside and the little fellow sat upright, apparently paralyzed with amazement. Upon a little table between the windows stood a Christmas tree two feet tall stuck into the middle of a bundle of wood. The light was reflected from a hundred pieces of red paper tied to the scrawny boughs, a dozen red and white popcorn balls hung like apples on the limbs. Little candles twinkled through the scant foliage, while barber-pole candy, a tin soldier and a jumping jack were prominently displayed. It was an Aladdin-like scene. And before this radiant vision, like a saint before a shrine, with hands clasped in adoring admiration, stood little Tommy, while his mother was weeping tears of joy with her face hidden in the shawl.

Thomas and his wife stole quietly out and left them.

"George, stop," said Mrs. Thomas when they reached the corner of Roosevelt and Cherry streets. Uplifting her face, which was convulsively working with tender emotion, she said:

"What did it cost to play that little joke on Tommy?"

"Just 71 cents, sweetheart," he replied.

They walked on for another block. But Mrs. Thomas was bubbling over with excitement, and she stopped her husband again and exclaimed:

"But you haven't any Christmas present yourself!"

"Nonsense, Molly, haven't—"

He was interrupted by two soft arms around his neck and a kiss. Then Molly began to cry. But George quickly soothed her, and as they sat in the elevated car flying toward Harlem he said:

"Molly, I thought I was a very much abused man last night, but I've changed my mind. I think I could walk from the Battery to Harlem on soap bubbles and never burst a bubble today."

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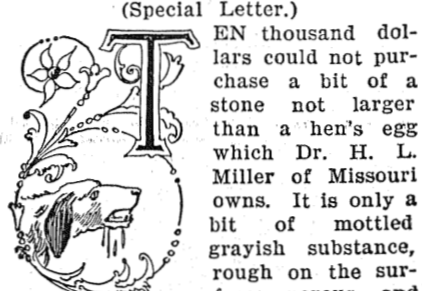
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music down as he heard it, and so clever was the composition that it has found a ready sale at the music stores.

Eula's touch is remarkably sympathetic. She is very pretty and small for her age. Her musical talent is not confined to either the piano or organ, for she has a pleasing childish voice, which gives much promise for the future. Often when Eula is playing over some music she has heard she adds variations of her own.

As Eula plays her face brightens and it seems to those who hear her strange indeed that so much feeling and expression should be seen in the little face of so young a child.

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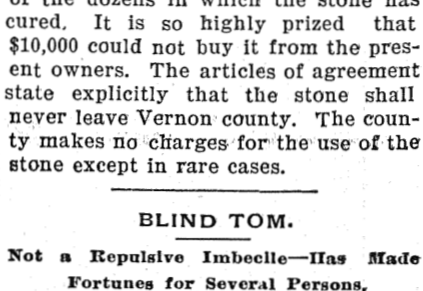
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A CHILD COMPOSER.

WONDERFUL TALENT OF A WEE GEORGIA MISS.

Although Only Six Years of Age Eula Vaughan Can Write Both Instrumental and Vocal Music—Lives in the Village of Bowman.



(Special Letter.) MUSICAL prodigies of tender years have been reported and commented upon from many places. But in most such cases the abilities have lain in the interpretation of the works of others. Composers of music under 10 years of age have been very rare in the world. Georgia now comes to the front with the statement that her borders holds one such. The prodigy in question is a girl of 6 years, who, it is said, composes both instrumental and vocal music of a high order. She is little Eula Vaughan, and her parents,

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Vaughan, live in the village of Bowman.

When Eula was only 2½ years old she was known to play on the organ, while held in the lap of a nurse. Owing to the fact that there is no piano in her home, as the sole instrument her parents possess is an organ, her playing has been confined almost entirely to that. Still the youngster can play on the piano very well indeed, for it seems to be as natural to her to play on either organ or piano as it is to breathe. At the last commencement of John Gibson institute she played an accompaniment on the piano for the orchestra without even practicing the numbers. Her father says she can repeat any composition she has ever heard played.

From her earliest years she seemed to have an idea of harmony. One day her uncle, Prof. J. B. Vaughan, happened to hear her play. He wrote the

hangman appointed by the mayor. Candidates for the noose will be those of moral and personal wickedness, and not only the men but the women should be entitled to vote. Smyth is perfectly honest and serious in his proposition, and he says that it would unquestionably result in purifying the social conditions of the city quicker than any other known means. He advances the argument that there are many wicked men in every ward, and that the ward would be much better off if they were dead, but that it would be impracticable to hang them all. He believes that one would be an example, a martyr to the cause of social purity, and the natural result would be that other wicked men of the ward would at once realize that another New Year's day was approaching, and that unless they reformed they might get the largest vote at the polls. He states that fear of this would drive the men, perhaps, out of the city, and that the law would have the same result. He believes that such a law could be enacted, and that it would be a just one. He argues that every man would virtually be his own executioner, and the only safety for the inhabitants of the ward would be in good conduct. There are twenty-nine wards in St. Louis, and Smyth says that if twenty-nine thoroughly bad men were hanged January 1 it would have the effect of bringing those left behind to a realization of the fact that another day of reckoning was coming.

Negroes Who Speak Only German.

There is a German negro colony in Pennsylvania who speak nothing but German. The place is in Lebanon county, and the negroes went there twenty, thirty and forty years ago and settled among the quiet Pennsylvania German farmers of the Blue mountain districts. The colored children grew up on the farms, where they worked, and heard nothing but German spoken. They soon forgot nearly all the English they knew, and now they rarely speak anything but German. Their children go to English country schools in winter, but as quickly as they are out of sight of their teachers they begin to talk the German dialect, and nothing else.

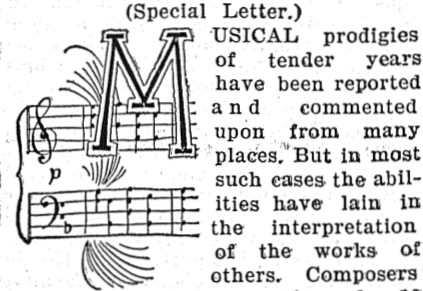
Six Made Three.

An unique series of weddings took place recently in the Catholic church at Adelong, when the Misses Hoffman (three) were married to three brothers named Quinn. Two of the brothers were married were twins, and also two of the sisters. One other brother of the Quinn family is already married to a sister of the Hoffmans.

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Eula's touch is remarkably sympathetic. She is very pretty and small for her age. Her musical talent is not confined to either the piano or organ, for she has a pleasing childish voice, which gives much promise for the future. Often when Eula is playing over some music she has heard she adds variations of her own.

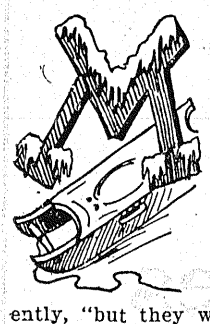
As Eula plays her face brightens and it seems to those who hear her strange indeed that so much feeling and expression should be seen in the little face of so young a child.

TO PROMOTE PURITY.

St. Louis Reformer Proposes a Scheme as Effective as Unique.

Mr. David J. Smyth of St. Louis, Mo., locally famous as a reformer, proposes, on January 1 of each year, beginning with the approaching

PLAYING SANTA CLAUS



OTHER, will Santa Claus bring me a sleigh tomorrow? I would rather have a sleigh than anything else in the world.

"When I passed Mr. Dunkirk's store last night it was full of sleighs," said Archie presently, "but they were all marked one dollar and a half, and I have only twenty five cent pieces in my bank."

"Bring me the bank," said his mother, opening her pocketbook.

In another moment Archie stood before his mother rattling the coins in the small tin box.

"If I give you ten more five-cent pieces," said his mother, smiling, "how much will you have then?"

"One hundred and fifty cents," cried Archie, laughing aloud. "May I go and buy the sleigh now?"

"Yes," said his mother, "but I want some of those lovely red berries I saw in the wood yesterday. They would look so nice among the evergreens. And besides, grandma and your aunts love them so."

"I'll bring you a lot," said Archie. In a few moments he was running down the road toward Mr. Dunkirk's store.

As he passed a tiny cottage on the way a very small boy pushed open the window and shouted:

"Santa Claus is going to bring me a sleigh tonight."

"How do you know, Dick?" asked Archie.

"Ellen told me so," said Dick. Archie had never seen the little fellow's face look so bright and happy. He knew that Dick lived alone with his sister, who, though only 15 years old, worked hard all day long in the big silk factory to support herself and her brother. And as Archie walked toward Mr. Dunkirk's store he thought a great deal of Dick's happy face.

Archie took a long time choosing his sleigh, so when his selection was made and he started off penniless but happy, dragging a wonderful red and green sleigh after him, it was almost dark.

As he turned a corner suddenly he ran against a girl standing in the road. It was Dick's sister, and she was crying.

"What is the matter?" asked Archie. "Why don't you go home?"

"I-I can't bear to see Dick. I promised him a sleigh and I spoiled a lot of silk today and have been dismissed from the works without my week's pay."

She gave one look at Archie's new sleigh and hid her face on the fence rail.

The tears were in Archie's eyes as he went on his way. When he reached the little cottage he stood still behind a great bush outside of the gate. Little Dick was still peeping out. Archie watched the eager face for several moments, then, when the child left the window, he stole softly through the little garden and up the rickety steps. Then, fastening the rope of his beautiful new sleigh to the door knob, he gave three loud raps and ran away.

He heard Dick open the door and shout:

"Oh! oh! oh! See what Santa Claus has brought me!"

Suddenly Archie remembered the berries he had promised to bring his mother.

"It is not dark yet," he said, "and I know just where to find them." He climbed the fence at the side of the road and went toward a thick clump of trees.

It was eight o'clock on Christmas Eve and at Archie's house his mother stood at the door looking white and frightened. His father, with a lantern in his hand, stood in the road. Archie had not come home.

"I have been to Mr. Dunkirk's store," said Archie's father. "He left before dark. Now I will search the wood!"

Some one shouted, "Hello! hello! hello!"

"There he is now!" cried Archie's mother. "I am so glad!" and she ran down the road toward the voice.

The first person they met was Ellen, pulling a beautiful new red and green sleigh over the smooth snow, and on

MADE TWO HAPPY. It was little Dick, and Archie with his arms full of red berries.

"Oh, where have you been?" said his mother, as he ran to meet her.

"I went to the woods for some berries and my coat caught in a branch and I could not get it away. If it had not been for Ellen I might have been hanging there yet!"

"How can I ever thank you?" said Archie's mother, turning to Ellen.

"I saw him go into the wood," replied Ellen, "after he put this beautiful sleigh on our doorstep for Dick.

Then, when I heard he was lost, I followed and looked for him. I would have searched all night. I never can do enough for him. He is the dearest, best little fellow in the world," and, turning, she hurried away.

The next morning when Archie rushed into the room where the Christmas tree stood loaded down with gifts, he found beneath it an express wagon, and on the wagon was a beautiful red and green sleigh, exactly like the one he had given to Dick.

Well, Archie was very happy that day, but he often thought of Ellen and poor little Dick, and when the odor of roasted turkey and mince pies crept through the house he wondered if they would have any Christmas dinner.

He asked his mother about it as she was brushing his hair. She only kissed him for reply, but in the dining-room, where all the family from far and near were assembled around the table heaped with all manner of good things, she said:

Archie, come here and welcome your guests," and he found himself seated between a pretty young girl dressed in white and a very small boy in a new suit of clothes. It was Ellen and her brother Dick.

Christmas—The Little Children. We love little children. They are the future. No period of life is more full of interest than that of childhood. We watch the expanding mind of a fine boy as we do the unfolding of a flower. Childhood is the primrose season of life; and when we see a cluster of little innocent urchins around the hearth, if our wishes could be realized all their after days should be those of sunshine and happiness. We like children and sympathize in all their little griefs and share in all their hilarious and boisterous merriment. In this season of festivity they should never be forgotten. Send them early to bed on Christmas eve on good terms with themselves and all the rest of the world, and then fill their suspended stockings for the bounties of St. Nicholas with trinkets and toys, and give them good and useful articles of the season. Oh, the pleasures of these offices! None but a parent ever did or ever can conceive them. Look at their bright and shining faces in the morning and read your reward in their astonishment and gratitude. Parents, neglect not your little folks at this season of the year. You purchase a large amount of happiness at a trifling cost. Never be unmindful of your duty in this respect. Please your children on proper occasions and they will please you in after life.

Presents Come High. "Winnie got a diamond ring for her Christmas."

"How did she get it?"

"Hung up her stockings."

"Jack, of course? But how did Jack get it?"

"Hung up his watch."

CHRISTMAS CAROL. Hark! those strains, so sweetly falling, On that festal morn!

To our hearts are they recalling, Christ, our King, was born. He has come to give a blessing To the poor, the sad;

He has come with kind caressing, Making children glad.

Chorus: Hark! those strains so sweetly falling, On that festal morn;

To our hearts they are recalling, Christ, our King, was born.

Hie we to the lowly manger, At the village inn;

Let us greet the wondrous stranger Saving all from sin;

Let us bring a royal treasure, Like the wise of old;

Love sincere and without measure, Better far than gold.

Chorus.—Hark, etc.

BRITAIN'S GREAT IRISH GENERALS.

Her Latest Warrior, Kitchener, Entered the Army From Ireland.

Another great soldier of England has put his name on the roll of the sons of Ireland that have achieved glory for the country they served. How much England owes to Ireland on soldier account no one can say accurately. But it were easy to say, because it is simple truth, that if the names of the Irishmen that have in the present century conquered under the British flag were blotted out the names that would be left on the pages which tell of England's recent wars would be nearly lusterless.

Colonel Horatio Kitchener is the latest addition to the number of Irish commanders that have at different periods had the applause of the world. His recent brilliant successes at Khartoum, on the Nile, have called forth as much gratitude from the English government and people as any successes that have come to British arms since Waterloo. Not that the fight at Khartoum was a battle

His father was also a distinguished officer in the British army and served in India. He was out on service when his son was born at Crotta

Wellington stands, of course, first on the list of Irishmen who have won high renown in the military service of England. Fortunately for him, he was born early enough, in Dublin, to get his education and make his place in the army to meet and vanquish Napoleon. He was not at some times a very good Irishman, but they were times after his military career was finished.

The present commander in chief of

the English army, Lord Wolseley, is an Irishman. During his long career of soldiering he has earned a large measure of glory and he has more than once publicly admitted that his successes have been owing to the quick Irish blood in his veins.

Lord Roberts, who was commander in chief of the English forces in the East Indies and for many years served with great distinction in that quarter of the world, is an Irishman. He was that led the army when, as the poet phrased it, English drums beat at the gates of Candahar.

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BRITAIN'S GREAT IRISH GENERALS.

Her Latest Warrior, Kitchener, Entered the Army From Ireland.

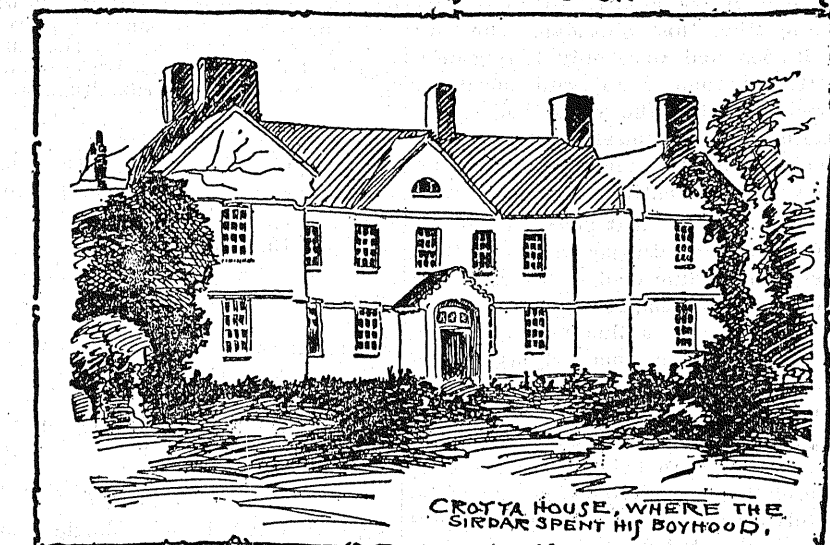
Another great soldier of England has put his name on the roll of the sons of Ireland that have achieved glory for the country they served. How much England owes to Ireland on soldier account no one can say accurately. But it were easy to say, because it is simple truth, that if the names of the Irishmen that have in the present century conquered under the British flag were blotted out the names that would be left on the pages which tell of England's recent wars would be nearly lusterless.

Colonel Horatio Kitchener is the latest addition to the number of Irish commanders that have at different periods had the applause of the world. His recent brilliant successes at Khartoum, on the Nile, have called forth as much gratitude from the English government and people as any successes that have come to British arms since Waterloo. Not that the fight at Khartoum was a battle

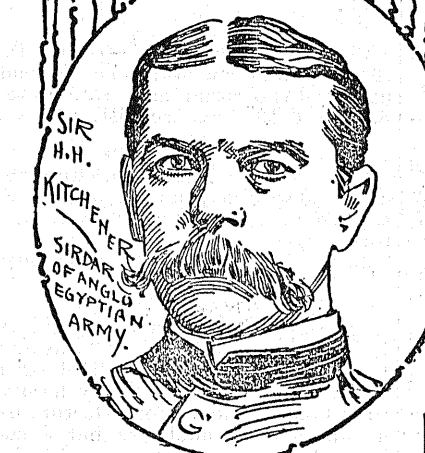
His father was also a distinguished officer in the British army and served in India. He was out on service when his son was born at Crotta



DUKE OF WELLINGTON



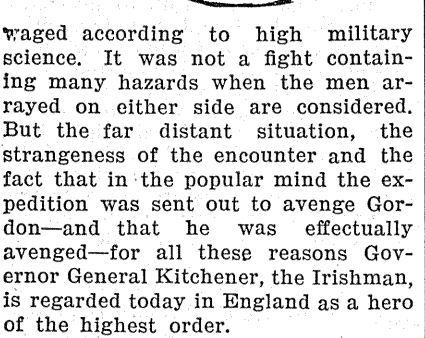
CROFTA HOUSE, WHERE THE SIRDAK SPENT HIS BOYHOOD.



LORD WOLSELEY



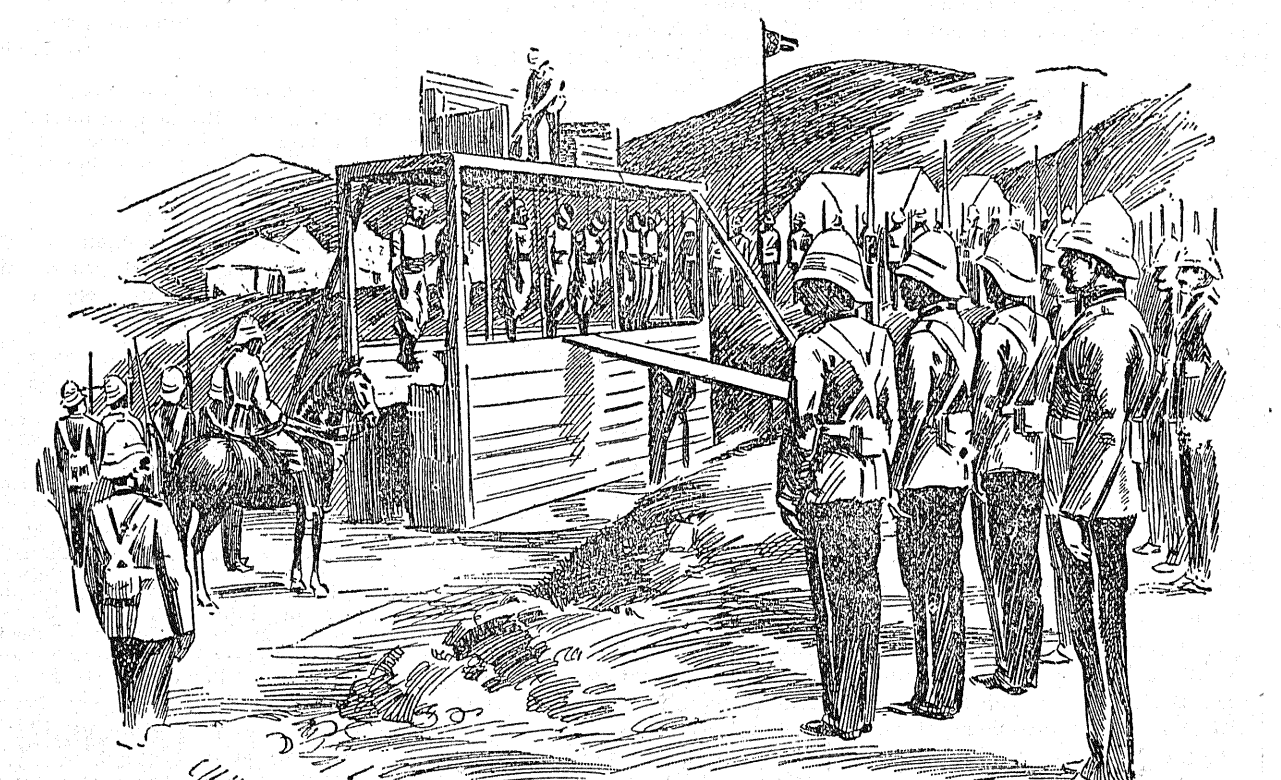
GUNGAHORA HOUSE, WHERE THE SIRDAK WAS BORN.



LORD ROBERTS

house, near Tralee, on the road to Listowell, in County Kerry. The river Shannon flows close by, and with this water-way it is said, he made himself familiar when a boy. Some even go so far as to say that in his boyhood, when playing by the Shannon, he had thoughts of the Nile. Anyhow, it is certain that he as a youth had some of the feelings of a soldier and early decided for himself to acquire a military education and take up with the profession his father had followed. He went from the classical schools of his native country to the royal military academy at Woolwich, and from there

TURKISH EVACUATION OF CRETE.



EXECUTION OF REBEL RINGLEADERS.

The formal transfer of authority in the Island of Crete from the Sultan to the powers took place a few days ago, when Prince George of Greece assumed the reins of government, marking the end of the succession of thrilling events through which the little island has passed in the past two years, since the original Turkish outbreak and massacre. The tragedy which followed in its train was a rapid moving one, the resistance of the Christian to the Mussulmen, the interference of Greece, the Graeco-Turkish war and the intervention of powers, following quickly one upon the other. With the interference of the powers the trouble did not end, the island be-

ing in a state of continual ferment, as a result of the arrogance of the Turkish garrisons. It was not until the daily riots grew into a second massacre that the powers decreed the withdrawal of Turkish troops and the surrender of the Sultan's suzerainty. On the arrival of the powers in Candia a court-martial sentenced seven of the Bashi-Bazouks to death. Accordingly they were taken ashore in one of the ship's boats and hanged before all the troops on a scaffold, which had been erected during the night on the ramparts. Three of the criminals were convicted of murdering two Highland Light Infantry men. The other four men were convicted of fir-

SCIENTIFIC TOPICS.

Current Notes of Interesting and Instructive Discoveries and Inventions.

Skates of Glass. Cinderella's glass slipper bids fair to become something more than a myth, though the modern Cinderella will need no fairy godmother to furnish her with a coach in which to reach home swiftly. Her slippers will answer the purpose. The modern Cinderella's glass slipper is a skate, of which the upper part resembles a slipper, open behind, with a split "lace-up" heel-cap. The Age of Steel describes this new skate as a skate of glass, hardened by a recent process to the consistency of steel. Every part of the skate is of glass, from the slipper-like upper to the glittering blade. It is asserted that the glass blades are much more slippery than steel ones, and that they will run almost as well over rough, snow-covered ice, as on a smooth ice-sheet, and will also go easily over inequalities, twigs and other obstructions. They are made very sharp, and are so extremely hard that it is almost impossible to blunt them. They are unlike steel skates in that they never want grinding, and never rust. The new skates are as pretty as they are efficient. They are very nearly transparent, and in some cases the glass, while in the liquid state, is variously colored. Several notable skaters are said to have tested them, in every case with most satisfactory results. So the pretty skates, with their sharp blades, will, in all probability, soon be seen skimming over lakes and streams, and youths and maidens who long ago relegated the Cinderella story to the region of their childhood, will take a renewed interest in glass slippers.

A New Anesthetic. Two German investigators, MM. Einhorn and Heintz, have lately discovered a new anesthetic which they call orthoform. It belongs to the group of aromatic amidoethers, and is a light crystalline white powder, tasteless, odorless and of weak solubility. With acids it forms soluble salts, which are also anesthetic, but too irritating to be employed locally on mucous membranes. Applied in powder or ointment to a wound or raw surface, orthoform renders them insensible—a fact confirmed by repeated clinical observation. In extensive burns, especially, orthoform allays the severest pains in a few minutes, and the relief endures for hours. Being non-poisonous, there is no danger in reapplying it as often as may be required after the first effect has ceased. Thus, in a case of ulcerated cancer of the face, where constant and excruciating pain rendered sleep impossible orthoform to the amount altogether of fifty grams, was dusted over the sore for a whole week. Pain ceased, and no ill effect followed. The remedy is equally safe and effectual when administered internally as an anodyne in cancer of the stomach. Moreover, it is a powerful antiseptic, and consequently promotes healing. Orthoform has no effect on the unbroken skin, but owing to its decided action upon mucous membranes, may prove valuable as a local anesthetic previous to operations on that region—a question which is now being experimentally determined at Munich.—Paris Revue Scientifique.

Water and Heat. From the Philadelphia Record: Water is the hardest of all substances to heat, with the single exception of hydrogen gas. The easiest two are mercury and lead, which stand in this respect on nearly the same footing. The same quantity of heat which will raise an ounce of water from the freezing to the boiling point will raise the temperature of about 30 ounces of mercury or lead, 9 ounces of iron, 11 ounces of copper, 16 ounces of silver through the same number of degrees, and the heat which is put into these substances to raise them to this or to any other temperature will be thrown off by them as they cool.

Protection for Old Documents. Collectors of old documents, rare engravings, stamps or other valuable papers that ought to be protected from the noxious influences of the air and from moisture can easily preserve them in their original condition by covering them with a 3 per cent solution of colloidion. This solution can be applied with a soft brush without the slightest danger to the objects thus treated. This proceeding is mainly applicable where delicate colors that are soluble in water are to be preserved in their pristine freshness and beauty. The colloidion covering is, therefore, most excellent for preserving water-color paintings and pastels.

Getting Rid of Ashes at Sea. Formerly the ashes on steamships were gathered into great cans, hoisted to the decks with more or less difficulty and thrown overboard. Among the new devices for labor saving in this direction is a chute into which a very strong air current is forced. The ashes are placed in the chute as they accumulate and are almost instantly blown through this conductor into the sea. The amount of labor saved by this means can scarcely be appreciated by those who have not watched the wearisome dragging of the enormous quantity of refuse from the furnaces in steamships and large plants of this description.

Electricity in Shipbuilding. The use of electricity in shipbuilding, as well as for the ship's machinery, is making rapid progress. The portable electric drills used in shipyards have resulted in a marked economy, working as they do as readily in the most inaccessible places or awkward positions as in the open. Another invention of note in this line is an electric riveter, so that now the holes may be drilled and the rivets driven from the same power circuit. This machine will deal with rivets up to one-eighth-inch diameter at the rate of 120 per hour, requiring for this work only one and a half horse-power.

Don't kick an infuriated dog when you have slippers on.

SCIENTIFIC TOPICS.

Current Notes of Interesting and Instructive Discoveries and Inventions.

Skates of Glass. Cinderella's glass slipper bids fair to become something more than a myth, though the modern Cinderella will need no fairy godmother to furnish her with a coach in which to reach home swiftly. Her slippers will answer the purpose. The modern Cinderella's glass slipper is a skate, of which the upper part resembles a slipper, open behind, with a split "lace-up" heel-cap. The Age of Steel describes this new skate as a skate of glass, hardened by a recent process to the consistency of steel. Every part of the skate is of glass, from the slipper-like upper to the glittering blade. It is asserted that the glass blades are much more slippery than steel ones, and that they will run almost as well over rough, snow-covered ice, as on a smooth ice-sheet, and will also go easily over inequalities, twigs and other obstructions. They are made very sharp, and are so extremely hard that it is almost impossible to blunt them. They are unlike steel skates in



One pleasure of Smoking a Cigar is to know that it is a good one.

THEN SMOKE OUR.....

Banner, Hemeter, Oporto,
Old Sol, Wolverine, C. C. B.,
Century, Cal's Choice, Cass City,
Cubana, White Beauty, Dew Drop,
Hemeter Champion.

Step in and GET A LIGHT from our new ELECTRIC CIGAR LIGHTER.

Confectionery.

There's pleasure in a box of confectionery, and especially ours, as it is always fresh, delicious and wholesome. You get bumping weight every time and our prices are the lowest consistent with good goods.

Oysters.

We enjoy the best oyster trade of any house in the city. We serve them by the dish, can, or bulk, and the best oyster crackers.

Canned goods of nearly every variety always in stock.

We do not hesitate to say that we are headquarters for everything in our line from a good fragrant cigar to a feed of oysters or tropical fruits.

J. C. Lauderbach.

CHARLES SPENCER

Canadian Practical Watch Maker.

has a new line of goods just arrived. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Stationery, Notions and Spectacles of all kinds lower than you can buy them elsewhere.

Repairing Neatly Done, Work Guaranteed.

I am a Graduate of the Michigan Ophthalmic Institute. Eyes Tested Scientifically

according to the latest improved methods. No charge for testing the eyes. Glasses correctly fitted at a reasonable cost.

CHAS. SPENCER,
Main Street West.



The Best Will Permit No Better.

If Skill, Experience and Facilities count,

OUR HARNESS IS BETTER THAN ANY OTHER.

Everything in the line of Horse Clothing, Whips, Ropes, Etc., can be found in our large Stock.

Large resources, Restless Energy and Good Foresight make it possible for us to undersell them all.

W. D. SCHOOLEY.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alkali.

Alkali baking powders are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

Epitome of the Week

Our schools will have two weeks vacation this year.

Rev. D. B. Millar, of Deford, was a pleasant caller here on Monday.

"Father" Wilcox, of Deford fame, smiled on our sanctum last Friday.

A. Patrick, from near Holbrook, did business in town on Monday.

Roy McIninch, of Mayville, was the guest of Miss Minta Traver over Sunday.

Mrs. John Dunham, mother of J. S. Dunham, the stage man, is failing quite fast.

Miss Eliza A. Wright has returned from a prolonged visit with relatives at Saco, Mont.

Mrs. Cole, of Detroit, was the guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. S. Ostrander, over Sunday.

J. W. Hilliker, formerly of this place is now employed in the foundry at Minden City.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John E. Brown northwest of town, on Saturday last, a son. All doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood, of Mayville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Diem over Sunday.

Extra copies of this Anniversary edition may be procured at this office for five cents each.

D. Harriman, furniture dealer and funeral conductor, of Snover, called on friends here Monday.

Proctor Maxwell has leased the eighty acre farm of W. D. Hinkley, northwest of town, for three years.

J. P. Ryan went to Gagetown on Monday to care for his recently acquired business interests there.

Mrs. Cleaver, who has been visiting for several weeks at St. Charles, returned to her home here this week.

Ellsworth C. Plumstead has consented to appear here again on the evening of Feb. 3rd. Don't forget the date.

J. S. Dunham is fixing up a new stage-rig for the Cass City-Caro route, which will be tightly covered and have a carry-all at the back for trunks, etc.

A whistle has been placed in position at the water and light station and regularly proclaims the hours of seven a. m., twelve and one at noon and six p. m.

Miss Mattie Higgins returned last Thursday from a two weeks' visit at her home in Bad Axe. Her father, J. W. Higgins, came with her for a brief visit.

John Cornellian returned last Friday to his home here after spending the season in the employ of one of the the Canadian navigation companies on the lakes.

Rev. F. Klump occupied the Evangelical pulpit at Sebawaing on Sunday. Rev. B. F. Wade preached here in the morning and the evening service was cancelled.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brown, formerly of this place, but latterly of Great Falls, Mont., report the arrival of a little daughter, over which they are naturally quite jubilant.

Wm. Johnson, of northeast Sheridan, fourteen miles from Cass City, marketed his rye here on Saturday and did so much better than he could elsewhere that he will come again.

Jas. D. Tuckey and John H. Woolley have succeeded in killing two wild cats in this vicinity within a few days. One of them was very large while the other was but partially grown.

R. Bolton, of Gagetown, made us a friendly call on Friday. We understand that he is to open a branch undertaking establishment at Gagetown for F. C. Lee, of this place.

The Athletic Club of the grammar department is progressing nicely in the Indian club drill under the tuition of Miss Westland, the teacher of that department. There are eighteen members.

O. C. Wood received a telegram Monday morning stating that his mother had passed away. Her age was 78 years and her home was near Romeo.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood left on Tuesday to attend the funeral.

LOST—About November 3rd, in Cass City abstract and tax history of 1 1/2 of n w 1/4, sec. 18, town 13 n 12 east. Finder will leave at Exchange Bank.

JOHN H. COULTER.

Land Commissioner French who has charge of the enforcement of the beet sugar law passed in 1897, says that the proprietors of the various concerns in Michigan are not living up to it, in the matter of paying farmers for beets. The law stipulates the price according to the percentage of sugar contained in the beets. He says those manufacturers who have not complied with the law in their contracts with farmers will not receive the 1 cent bounty. The industry is booming, he says.

Julian R. Iph, who has been for some years in England, writes for the December Cosmopolitan a very clever analysis of what seems to him the English ideas of a gentleman, and Mr. John Brisben Walker attempts to consider the American ideals. We are in the formative stage of American manners, and too much stress can scarcely be given to the dangers of introducing those ideas which are least admirable in the character of our English cousins.

Citizens who did not retire at a reasonably early hour last Thursday evening, were ruthlessly startled by inharmonious sounds bursting upon the air about eleven o'clock. It was soon learned, however, that it was only a few of our youths, who, feeling chagrined that they had been excluded from the society of some of the gentler sex in the evenings of their amusement, had planned and successfully held an oyster supper, which was served by Mine Host Sheridan. The boys felt good and were only letting off a little of their exuberant spirits in such a way that the young ladies, who were regaling themselves elsewhere in a similar manner, might know that the boys were not entirely heart broken.

The entertainment given at the M. E. Church on Saturday evening by Ellsworth C. Plumstead, of Detroit, was of a most pleasing nature. Mr. Plumstead possesses a fine baritone voice and handles it in a masterly style. His singing was thoroughly appreciated being of a character considerably above anything given here recently and his selections were evidently made with care. By special request he sang, "The Holy City". The remainder of his program consisted of character sketches, recitations, etc., most of them extremely humorous, but yet far removed from offensiveness or vulgarity, and given so admirably that they became doubly humorous and the most sedate individuals were convulsed with laughter. It is to be regretted that the attendance was but small and those who absented themselves certainly missed a treat.

Mr. Plumstead kindly consented to sing a solo at the M. E. Church Sunday morning and one at the Presbyterian church Sunday evening both of which were excellently rendered and choice selections. It is to be hoped that he will be greeted by a crowded house when he appears here again on Feb. 3rd.

Sugar Beet Meeting.

A meeting was held at the Council Rooms on Friday afternoon to discuss the feasibility of helping Caro secure a beet sugar manufactory by contracting acreage in this locality. A representative of the Caro company was present, who made a brief explanatory speech and answered a good many questions. The company who has the project in hand is a German company, which has already started some eighty factories. It has been undeniably demonstrated that Michigan can produce the richest sugar beets of any state in the Union and that Tuscola county is one of the best counties in the state, according to tests that have been made. The agricultural expert who was sent here by the company stated that the people had a veritable "Klondyke" as to sugar beet land. Even California, where so much capital has been invested, cannot compare to the Thumb. The only section that can compare is a comparatively small strip in Minnesota. A sugar factory can be supported by about 4,000 acres of well farmed land and no town has a better acreage in its immediate vicinity than has Cass City. There is no question but that there is good money in it for the producer. One farmer near Vassar cleared 190 this year from two acres of land and N. B. Bradley, of Quanicasee, cleared \$1300 from 39 acres and Dr. Stone, of Bay City, netted a profit of \$40 per acre from forty acres. Clay loam appears to be the best adapted to the purpose having given the best percentage. Fourteen per cent of sugar is considered good but beets raised in this vicinity have tested over eighteen per cent. The test made on beets from the vicinity of Pontiac ran from two to three per cent. lower than the tests from this section. In order to secure the factory for Caro it is necessary to have 5,000 acres contracted, in the securing of which there is some difficulty. The agent stated that in the ordinary course of events Cass City is bound to have a factory within five years if the farmers become sufficiently interested. We have an abundance of good spring water which is an absolute necessity and a river to carry off the waste water, the factory using 2,000,000 gallons per day. The company furnishes seed at fifteen cents per pound, eighteen to twenty pounds being required for an acre, which pro-

duces from eight to thirty tons. Beets producing twelve per cent. sugar bring \$4 per ton. The freight to Caro is guaranteed to not exceed ninety cents per ton. No particular action was taken in regard to the closing of contracts and it is impossible to say at present whether the Caro project will receive support from this locality or not.

The sooner a cough or cold is cured without harm to the sufferer the better. Lingered colds are dangerous. Hacking cough is dangerous. One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures it. Why suffer when such a cough cure is within reach? It is pleasant to the taste. Amos Bond.

WANTED—A good eighty acre farm near Cass City. Report at this office.

Working Night and Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globe of health, that changes weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fog into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

For Sale.

Good residence and two lots, with quantity of choice fruit, also good stable, for sale at a reasonable price. Inquire of McKenzie & Co. or 10-20 T. H. FRITZ.

Pains in the chest when a person has a cold indicate a tendency toward pneumonia. A piece of Hannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on to the chest over the seat of pain will promptly relieve the pain and prevent the threatened pneumonia. The same treatment will cure a lame back in a few hours. Sold by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

To Taxpayers.

The undersigned will be at Exchange Bank, Cass City, each Tuesday and Friday during December to receive taxes for Elkland township. SOL. STRIFFLER, Treas. 12-8-4.

STRAYED—Onto my premises, 2 1/2 miles north of Cass City, about Nov. 19th, 24 sheep. Owner will please come and prove property, pay charges and take away. LEVI MUNTZ. 12-1-

IF YOU want Bob Sleights don't forget to call on W. A. Anderson, also Bob Sleigh Runners for sale. 12 8 3*

Chamberlain's Colic, Colera and Diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon and is pleasant and safe to take. Sold by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Money to Loan.

On real estate. Those wishing money on desirable property will do well to give us a call and get our special terms. 9-15 EXCHANGE BANK, Cass City.

A Narrow Escape.

Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart, of Groton, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four Doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God, I am saved and now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at T. H. Fritz's drug store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed or price refunded.

Poultry Wanted.

We will pay the highest cash market price for all kinds of live poultry and will buy in once each week at the following towns, continuing up to the holidays: Wednesday, Shabbona; Thursday, Cass City, J. L. Hitchcock's store; Friday, Gagetown. JOHNSON BROS. 10-20- Caro, Mich.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

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. 8-4

NOTICE!

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on two 25-cent bottles of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, if it fails to cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, or any of the diseases for which it is recommended. Also will refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Down's Elixir, if it does not cure any cough, cold, croup, whooping cough, or throat or lung difficulty. We also guarantee one 25-cent bottle of either of the above to prove satisfactory or money refunded. A. Bond and T. H. Fritz.

3-CENT COLUMN.

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

WANTED—1000 cords of 18 inch wood, tamarack, beech and maple or soft maple in exchange for woolen goods at 10-20 WOOLEN MILLS, Cass City.

REGISTERED Poland China Boar for sale. A. A. Livingston, Novesta Twp. P. O. Cass City. 11-24-4

THREE new milch Jersey cows for sale. I. K. Reid. 11-24-4

YOUNG pair Percheron Mares in foal. Will sell one or both cheap. NEWMAN BROWN. Gagetown. 12-1-5

A GOOD Farm and Watch Dog for sale cheap. Apply at this office. 12-8-1

GOOD Dwelling House to rent or for Sale. 12-15-4 CHAS. L. ROBINSON.

FOR SALE—House, Barn and 2 lots on Pine st. West. Inquire of T. J. Clement or A. A. McKenzie. 12-15-4

You can better afford to own one of our.....



New Stoves

than to buy fuel to feed the old one. Our new Cast Ranges, Steel Ranges with portable ovens, Base Burners, coal and wood Heaters, will save the purchase price of a good stove in a very short time in economy of fuel. Don't pay \$50 to \$75 for a Range when you can buy one from us at

\$25, \$30 and \$35

and get an article that is guaranteed by the makers as well as by us. Our stock covers the entire first floor of one of our new stores and comprises the handsomest patterns ever shown to an admiring public.

Our three big stores (see illustration on another page) are filled with

General Merchandise

Our long experience in the mercantile business and the fact that we pay cash for all our goods enables us to buy at a lower price than our competitors, and are thereby enabled to sell at a correspondingly low figure. Come to us for anything you want and we will supply you quickly, cheerfully, and what is better still, at a moderate cost.

J. L. HITCHCOCK,

The largest dealer in General Merchandise in the Thumb.

We're Humming With Business

and our establishment is

Full of Quick Movement

Because our plant is complete and we are able to do justice to all kinds of work in our line, such as

Kiln Drying of Lumber, Sawing, Dressing, Matching, Sash and Door Making.

Bee Keepers' and Cheese Makers' Supplies

Building Contracts Given Prompt Attention

LONDON, ENO & KEATING.

Proprietors of Cass City Planing Mill.



SPECIAL PRICES

to Customers for
Next Two Weeks

On Fascinators,
Neck Scarfs,
Handkerchiefs,
Neckties,
Gloves,
Mittens, Etc.

We have a few Men's Caps, that we are closing out at 1/4 off. Men's, Ladies' and Children's

...Underwear...

All our.....

Cloaks at
Cost

as we do not want any left over after Christmas.

Groceries new and fresh, delivered to any part of the village. Remember our prices are always as low as the sale prices that are sometimes advertised.

Butter and Eggs wanted.

Frost & Hebblewhite
...Cass City...

Christmas is Coming

You will want to buy a

Book or Bible
For a Friend.

We have not everything on earth for sale, but we can satisfy you in the book line. We have the

Best Bible for \$1.25 in Cass City.

Come in and see your exclusive book dealer.....

F. KLUMP & CO.

Waste if you will

But don't spend your money on a Harness with your eyes shut.

Our HARNESS STANDS the
RACKET.

Some harness don't stand the rough usage which liveryman and hired men inflict on them. Our harness laughs at it.

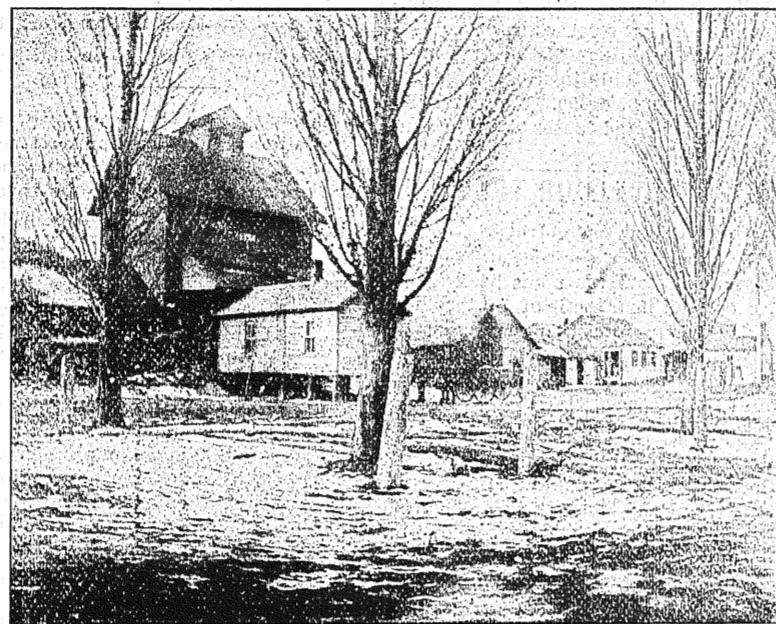
Inspect our stock. We carry the best goods procurable in our line. Harness, Blankets, Combs, Brushes, Montana Coats and Robes, precisely what you want if you do any driving during the cold season. Our prices? Well, you'll be astonished when you get them.

JAS. J. WALLACE, Prop.

WM. MESSNER, Manager.

Our Elevators.

We have two elevators, but they are operated by the same firm, that of Frutchey, McGeorge & Co. Something over fifteen years ago John Heffelbower, now deceased, and Frank Miller, now at Vassar, were engaged in the grain business here, but in 1884 A. G. Berney came from Port Sanilac and built what is commonly spoken of as the "red" elevator. Four years later he bought



Elevators of Frutchey, McGeorge & Co.

the "white" elevator of F. Miller and successfully operated both until in 1895 he sold the entire business to Frutchey, Ale & McGeorge. About a year after A. H. Ale withdrew from the firm to attend to other pressing business and since that time the firm has been known as Frutchey, McGeorge & Co. The members of the firm are all well known, being A. Frutchey, E. A. McGeorge and H. Erutchey. A. Frutchey, having bought the elevator at Gageton early this year, signed over his interests here to his son, Herb. The amount of grain, etc., handled at our elevators this year is considerably in excess of any previous year, one reason for which is the abundant yield. The quantity of beans handled is enormous, thirty-six pickers being kept busy. Then, too, the proprietors are always fair in their dealings and manifest a willingness to live and let live. If you give them a chance they will convince you of it, and your pocket book will rejoice accordingly.

Stevenson's Table Supply House

is conspicuously situated at the corner of Main and Seegar Streets and the proprietor is one of our prominent business men, having associated himself with all matters of public interests for many years. He does an extensive business in table supplies, not only edibles but including all kinds of dishes. He deals in bazaar goods as well and his store is one of the most at-



G. A. Stevenson.

tractive at the holiday time because of the large display of toys for the little ones. He also makes a specialty of choice seeds and grains in season. He is now preparing to make extensive improvements in his building as soon as spring opens up, much of the material being already on the ground.

Schwaderer Bros.

For many years these gentlemen have been associated with the buying and selling of live stock and the conducting of a meat market, so that their reputation as dealers in meats of all kinds is widespread. For a brief space of time they were out of the meat market, but shortly after the decease of J. H. Winogar, which occurred some five years ago, they have been doing business in that line at the present stand. J. H. Striffler is associated with them in the buying of stock for the eastern markets and a statement of their shipments appears elsewhere in this issue. Chris and Wm. are kept busy with the live stock a greater part of the time while John is always "at home" at the block.

Charles Treyethan.

Opened a custom tailoring establishment over Stevenson's store about a year ago. Owing to Mr. Stevenson's making preparations for the remodeling of his building he found it necessary to seek other quarters and recently moved to the west end of the Tenant House property where he is doing his share to keep our citizens dressed in the latest styles.

Sioux City Seed and Nursery Co.

Possibly this section of the country is better adapted for the successful growing of beans and peas than any most farming sections. At any rate this company chose this place several years ago as a central point from which to work and has done quite an extensive business in the raising of beans and peas for seed purposes. They erected a suitable warehouse next the railroad

H. S. Wickware.

Came to Tascala County in 1868, spent a year in Caro and then came to Cass City. He was a carpenter and builder by occupation and worked at the same several years after settling here. He was interested in the planing mill which was operated near the Roller Mills, disposing of the same in 1875. He then became interested in the blacksmithing and wagon making and since 1885 has been the sole proprietor of the shops he now operates, they have been rebuilt and improved considerably during the intervening period. He is a staunch Republican and has held a number of responsible positions in township and village, being one of the trustees this year who pushed to completion our water and light systems.

Frutchey & Co.

This firm has been doing a large wholesale business in eggs for quite a number of years, not under the same firm name, but A. Frutchey or sons have been connected therewith. This last season J. P. Ryan, of Detroit, has been the business end of the firm and has kept a large section of the Thumb thoroughly canvassed for eggs. They have a commodious cold storage warehouse which enables them to hold their purchases if necessary until the market is right. It is a good firm to tie to and fair treatment is always sure.

Charles Spencer.

Is of Canadian birth but has become Americanized, and keeps a nice line of



Chas. Spencer.

watches, jewelry and notions. His place of business is the first door west of the Tennant House and he will be pleased to have you call.

J. H. Striffler.

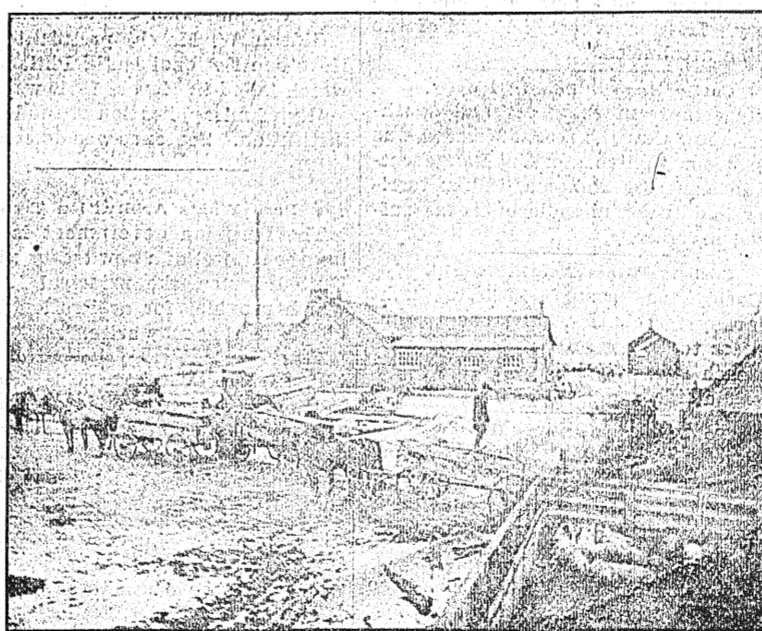
Is proprietor of the agricultural implement depot at the east end of Main Street and does a tremendous amount of business in all kinds of farm implements and machinery, wagons, buggies, bicycles, and what not. He is an auctioneer and receives a great many calls to officiate upon such occasions. He is also interested in buying live stock for the eastern markets. He is village president and has given careful attention to the details of the public improvements just completed.

E. F. Marr.

One of our principal clothiers is E. F. Marr, who has been engaged in that particular line of mercantile pursuit here for about twelve years and has occupied the west side of the Lamont block during the entire period. He is a native of the county, his parents residing near Caro. Besides carrying a large line of clothing and gents' furnishings, he is agent for the American Express Company and does a large business for that company. He also has the Bell Telephone agency.

Rich. A. Lutz.

Many years gone by Rich. A. Lutz had a blacksmith shop about where



Cass City Planing Mill, From the Railroad.

office is supplied with a Moore telephone (No. 2). The dry kiln and various sheds and warehouses are necessary additions with which the firm is well supplied. Mr. Keating has charge of the outside contract work and has had a force of five carpenters at work all season and it will require at least another month to complete the contracts. Four men are busy kept at the mill.

Fritz's pharmacy now stands, He later built the block occupied by F. F. Lee, after which he removed to Buffalo, where he remained several years. He returned here about three years ago and leased the blacksmith shop at the corner of West and Main Streets, where he still rings a merry old tune on the anvil. He has also erected a brick dwelling on the opposite of Main Street.

A Merry Christmas

Is what we all
are wishing for

A gift may be a small thing but it cheers both giver and recipient. It is not how much you pay for a present, but how valuable.

BOOKS

Are Always Appropriate Gifts.

We have a fine line of Books of nearly every description. Teachers' Bibles, from 90c to \$4.00, Family Bibles from \$1.25 to \$5.00. Children's Story Books, Photo Albums, Photo Cases, Toilet Cases, Toilet Trays, Glove and handkerchief Sets, Jewel Cases, Necktie and Ribbon Boxes, Collar and Cuff Cases, Perfumes and Perfume Cases, Gold Pens, Ink Stands, a large display of Medallions, Etc.



We Can Save you Money on all your
Holiday Purchases.

T. H. FRITZ,
DRUGGIST.



YOUR WHEEL

May be an
Old One and slightly
Out of Repair

IT WILL RUN

ANOTHER
SEASON

After a Thorough Overhauling,

And will save you the price of a new wheel in the spring. I also Repair Sewing Machines, Guns, Umbrellas, Scissors, Etc., and Guarantee Good Work.

J. D. SCHENCK,

Reduction Sale of Millinery

For the whole week before
Christmas at Mrs. E. K.
Wickware's.

All Trimmed Hats and Bonnets at one-third less than usual price. One quarter off on all Walking Hats, Caps, Sailors and Baby Bonnets, also on Veils, Tips, Plumes and Fancy Wings. Large skeins imported German Town Yarn at 15c. Imported Saxony at 8c. Michigan Saxony at 6c. (In colors only.)

Mrs. E. K. Wickware.

NEWS TOLD IN PARAGRAPHS

Minor Happenings of the Past Week.

NEWS OF LAST SEVEN DAYS.

Political, Religious, Social and Criminal Doings of the Whole World Carefully Condensed for Our Readers—The Accident Record.

Columbus, O.—The members of the local chapter of the Phi Gamma Delta who were arrested and acquitted on the charge of desecrating the cemetery have preferred charge of blackmail and condoning a crime against the cemetery trustees.

San Francisco.—The cruiser Buffalo has left the anchorage off Tompkinsville for Manila, carrying 700 men for Admiral Dewey's fleet.

Washington.—The United States transport Newport, bearing Gen. Miller and staff and the First battalion, Twentieth Kansas regiment, with the Wyoming light battery, which left San Francisco Nov. 8, has reached Manila.

London.—Rear Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, who has been in China for some time on behalf of the British Associated Chambers of Commerce, is to return to England by way of the United States and will start homeward soon after Jan. 1.

Forth Worth, Tex.—At the farmers' national congress Mrs. Isador Miner of Dallas read a paper on "Organization of Country Clubs for Women," which was antagonized by many delegates who do not favor equal suffrage.

Columbus, O.—Dr. L. E. Custer of Dayton and Dr. J. B. Brauman were badly burned by the explosion of gases generated while they were experimenting with an oxyhydrogen blow pipe before the Ohio State Dental society. The room was wrecked.

Butte, Mont.—Col. James Brown, editor and proprietor of the Times, has been arrested by the federal authorities on a charge of sending obscene matter through the mails. The matter complained of was contained in attacks on Millionaire W. A. Clark.

La Grange, Ind.—George L. Rowe, a retired merchant, was found dead in bed of heart disease.

Washington, Ind.—Alonzo Colbert, aged 50, was instantly killed in the coal mine by falling stone.

Hurley, Wis.—James Colosimo shot and probably fatally wounded his cousin, Gabriel Pascezza. Both are Italians.

Washington, Ind.—While scrubbing a floor a week ago Miss Anna Boyd ran a splinter into her finger. She is dead of lockjaw.

St. Paul, Minn.—A St. Paul and Duluth train struck one of the supports of the Sixth street bridge. About 150 feet of the bridge fell.

Muncie, Ind.—Joshua Knall, aged 71, is at the point of death with blood poison contracted from a very slight scratch on his thumb.

Kewanee, Ill.—The 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wonders swallowed a large amount of creosote and died in half an hour.

Terre Haute, Ind.—The city council has adopted a resolution to exempt from taxation for five years any manufacturing firm that will move to this city.

Clifton, Cal.—The postoffice here was robbed by two masked men, who held up A. T. Wilkinson, the postmaster, and secured everything of value in the place.

Hamlet, Ind.—Jameson & Heldrich of Peoria, Ill., have purchased from Danielson & Ellingson 1,180 acres of land for \$30,000. They will establish a beet sugar factory.

San Francisco, Cal.—The official time of the torpedo-boat destroyer Farragut has been computed, and her record is 30.6 knots an hour. It is the fastest vessel flying the American flag.

Shoals, Ind.—While going at a rate of 20 miles an hour the engine of a through freight on the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern left the track near here and several cars were wrecked.

Crystal Falls, Mich.—The lease of the Breitung interest in the Monitor mine, near this city, to Corrigan, McKinney & Co. of Cleveland, has been signed and work is in progress for the first time in five years.

McKenzie, Tenn.—City Marshal A. D. Bryant was shot and almost instantly killed while seated in the telegraph office. The murderer was a boy named Hughley McCall, who fled to his home and committed suicide by taking morphine.

Freeport, Ill.—Mme. Winklake and her brother, Charles Sargent, who were arrested at Toledo, O., week before last, have been indicted here on a charge of having formed a conspiracy to obtain goods under false pretenses.

San Francisco, Cal.—The Shipowners' association has ordered a reduction of \$5 a month in wages for all classes of seamen.

Peking.—Owing to the presence of a French war ship at Nanking, a British war ship has been ordered there to protect the interests of Great Britain.

Denver, Colo.—The dry goods store of H. N. Bradley & Co. has been closed on a writ of attachment secured by the Merchants' National Bank of New York. Liabilities are placed at \$110,000.

Washington.—F. Blakeneker has been appointed fourth-class postmaster at Lindsay, Ill.

La Crosse, Wis.—Rita Stegemeyer, an employee of the rubber mills, was killed by a Chicago & Northwestern passenger train. Her home was at New Albion, Iowa.

Wapella, Ill.—Merrill Jones, aged 16, was instantly killed by the accidental discharge of his shotgun.

CASUALTIES.

New York.—The steam yacht Oneida, having on board her owner, E. C. Benedict, and ex-President Grover Cleveland, was in a collision with a transfer float off the Battery wall in the upper New York bay. The yacht had her bowsprit carried away. No one was injured.

West Superior, Wis.—Nels Edds fell from South Shore train and was killed.

Three Oaks, Ind.—George Leeds, aged 70, was struck by Michigan Central train and killed.

Sauemin, Ill.—The Middle Division elevator here burned and 30,000 bushels of grain was destroyed.

Oakland, Cal.—Samuel P. Flint, assistant superintendent of the railway mail service, was struck by a locomotive and killed.

Wabash, Ind.—Mrs. Levi Phillips, aged 50, was accidentally shot and killed by her son William at the family home fifteen miles northeast of this city.

Shamokin, Pa.—During a fierce snow and wind storm the breaker of the Enterprise colliery was blown down causing \$100,000 damage. The loss is partly covered by insurance.

Kewanee, Ill.—Gust Carlson was killed here by the falling walls of a coal mine.

Fall River, Wis.—J. H. Randall, aged 56, was killed by the cars while walking on the track.

Madison, Wis.—Ole Nelson, about 40 years old, fell down a stairway and broke his neck.

Assumption, Ill.—M. L. Meyers, while crossing the railroad track, was struck by a passenger train and killed.

New York.—Fire wrecked the end of St. Agnes' Catholic church on Fifty-third street near Third avenue, destroying valuable altars, paintings and a new organ. Loss, \$100,000.

Grand Rapids, Wis.—The 12-year-old son of F. Wollmuth was accidentally shot by a son of B. R. Goggins. He is not expected to live.

Hampshire, Ill.—The little daughter of Mr. Studer, a farmer, was burned to death, her clothing catching from a brush fire.

FOREIGN.

London.—The British foreign office has received news that Lieuts. Keating and Gale and twelve native soldiers were massacred in October last, while parleying with tribesmen of the Niger territory between Jobba and Ilo.

Paris.—Prof. Marsh of New Haven has been elected a corresponding member of the mineralogy section of the Academy of Sciences.

London.—The Chronicle says that Gen. Merritt will start for the United States in a few days. His wife is rapidly recovering her strength.

London.—The Exchange Telegraph company circulates a rumour that a British squadron, commanded by the Duke of York, will visit the United States in 1899.

London.—A dispatch from Stuttgart announces the death there of Princess Augusta of Saxo-Weimar, nee Laye Augusta Lennox, daughter of the fifth duke of Richmond and Gordon and sister of the present duke.

Gibraltar.—The United States gunboat Helena, Commander W. T. Swinburne, which left Bermuda Nov. 10 for Madeira, has arrived here and is coaling. The Helena is on the way to Manila.

London.—David Stuart Erskine, thirtieth earl of Buchan, died in his 84th year.

Paris.—The French vintage of 1898 is officially estimated at 32,282,000 hectoliters, which is 63,000 hectoliters below the vintage of last year.

Coruna.—The Spanish transport St. Germain has arrived here from Cuba with a number of repatriated troops.

CRIME.

Janesville, Wis.—Doctors are holding a post-mortem examination in the case of Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Wilcox, which leads to the belief that it was a case of murder and suicide.

New York.—Max A. Lazar, a diamond dealer, arrested two weeks ago on a charge of smuggling gems, has settled with the government by paying \$38,000.

Pindley, Ill.—The postoffice here was robbed and all the money and stamps taken.

Portage, Wis.—John Van Wie is in jail here charged with defrauding farmers.

Warsaw, Ind.—Edward Evans has been arrested on a charge of robbing M. S. Berkeley's store.

Jefferson City, Mo.—The supreme court has affirmed the death sentence of O. H. Baker, of Shannon county.

Norfolk, Va.—The counsel for the mutineer murderer, John Anderson, has gone to Washington to intercede with President McKinley for his client's life.

Myerstown, Pa.—Henry S. Irvine of Glenrock, Pa., student at Albright college here, committed suicide by taking strychnine.

Decatur, Ill.—H. A. White, a Chicago horse buyer, was found in his room at the Angel house in this city. The gas was turned on and it was evidently a suicide.

Marshall, Mich.—"Doc" Ryan, said to have lived thirty-five of his fifty-six years of life in prison, is on trial on the charge of burglarizing J. W. Randall's house.

Milwaukee, Wis.—Charles Heine of the Fifth cavalry swallowed strychnine. He was wanted for deserting.

Oshkosh, Wis.—The trial of Edward Casey on the charge of murder has begun in the circuit court.

Berlin, Wis.—E. A. Phelps, well known as a composer of music and for years the musical director of Patti Rosa's company, committed suicide by taking laudanum.

GREAT BRITAIN'S PROTEST.

Friction Promised Over the Nicaragua Canal.

PAUNCEFOTE SEES MR. HAY.

Exclusive Control of the Prospective Water Route by America Believed to Be the Ground of Complaint—Diplomatic Opinion.

The British ambassador, Sir Julian Pauncefote, called on Secretary of State Hay, and, laying before him the British side of the Nicaraguan canal case, as the British find it in the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, protested that the exclusive control of the prospective canal by the United States would be a violation of the convention entered into in 1850.

As the state department holds that Great Britain cannot interfere with this government's declared intention to build the Nicaraguan canal, there is no doubt that Sir Julian was formally notified of this country's attitude.

Diplomatic opinion is that should British opposition continue beyond the

PROFESSOR LAURA SMITH, HEIRESS TO \$1,000,000.



Miss Laura Smith, one of the professors in the University of Nevada, has just been notified that she has fallen heir to a fortune of \$1,000,000. A firm of English solicitors has written Miss Smith that she is one of the heirs to an English estate now in the court of chancery. The property is worth about \$15,000,000, and Miss Smith's share is about one-fiftieth. The heiress to this immense fortune is a pretty, charming girl of 22. She was graduated from the University of Nevada in 1896, and at once was given a place in the faculty. Her specialty is English literature, and she is now work-

ing quietly in that department of the university. She dreads the notoriety which she fears will follow her remarkable good luck, and for a little time concealed the story from everyone. Unable longer to keep the secret, she confided it to a friend, who told a friend of hers, and so it went around until now everybody knows of it. Miss Smith has not yet made up her mind whether her unexpected wealth will be worth leaving her profession for, but at any rate it will enable her to study in Europe, and will make of her a powerful friend of education if she decides not to leave that field of work.

To Reorganize Indiana Militia.

Gov. Mount of Indiana has decided that since all of the state's militiamen went into the war the state is without a national guard, and will within the next few weeks form a new organization.

Will Not Cede Galun.

Advices received from the American peace commission have convinced the authorities that Spain will not cede the island of Galun, and they understand she will sell the entire Caroline group to Germany.

Gideon Marsh Found Guilty.

Gideon W. Marsh, president of the Keystone National Bank, Philadelphia, which failed in March, 1891, was found guilty of misapplication of funds of the institution. Sentence was deferred.

Peru Wants Arbitration Treaty.

The Peruvian government is studying the subject of a new treaty with the United States, the principal item of which provides for arbitration on all questions that may arise.

Farmers' Congress in Session.

Hundreds of delegates are present at the annual meeting of the Farmers' national congress at Fort Worth, Tex. The gathering is the largest in the history of the congress.

Maintains Parity of Metals.

A silver dollar has been judicially declared to be equal to a gold dollar. A decision to this effect has been rendered in a test case in Pontiac, Mich., by Judge Smith.

Fire Causes Two Deaths.

The Central house, at Wadena, Minn., burned, and two men lost their lives, while all the guests in one wing were obliged to escape through the windows.

Spanish Proposal Is Rejected.

The proposal of the Spaniards that an international commission be appointed to investigate the Maine disaster, was absolutely refused.

Queen Wilhelmina to Visit.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland has been formally betrothed to Prince William of Wied.

LOSS IS \$1,000,000.

Fire Wrecks Buildings in the Heart of New York.

In a blinding rainstorm Dec. 4 the massive block of buildings on Broadway, Nos. 253 to 259, and included between Murray and Warren streets, was almost totally destroyed by fire. Within three hours nearly \$1,000,000 worth of property was destroyed.

The loss is roughly estimated about as follows: Rogers, Peet & Co., building and stock, and losses to other tenants in the building, \$350,000. Home Life Insurance building and losses to other tenants, \$500,000. Postal Telegraph building and losses to other tenants, \$100,000.

GIGANTIC FLOUR TRUST.

Company Formed to Control Nearly All the American Output. A gigantic flour trust has been formed to control nearly all of the product in this country and also the supply of three-fourths of the world. The trust will have approximately the enormous capital of \$150,000,000.

Sentenced to Life Imprisonment.

Mrs. Sarah Shenkenberger, charged with poisoning her daughter-in-law at Frankfort, Ind., has been declared guilty by a jury and sentenced to life imprisonment.

MICHIGAN NEWS SUMMARY.

Doings of the Week Recorded in a Brief Style.

CONCISE AND INTERESTING.

The Supreme Court Hands Down a Number of Most Important Decisions—Woman Shoots Her Doctor, Kills Her Daughter and Then Suicide.

Oleomargarine Law Knocked Out. In an unanimous opinion written by Justice Hooker, the supreme court holds the oleomargarine law to be invalid.

The merits of the law are not discussed in the opinion, the court simply holding that the law is defective inasmuch as the legislative journals show that it was without an enacting clause when it passed the senate, and that the house failed to remedy this defect. This clause was inserted previous to the signing of the bill by the governor, and the attorney-general urged that this was a sufficient compliance with the constitution. This contention is denied by the court, on the ground that the constitutional provision is not merely directory, no part of the legislative power being vested in the governor. The court says: "It will be much better that the legislature shall correct its mistake than that the courts shall sanction the irregular correction in this case."

The court's reference to the legislature correcting its mistake is taken as an indication that it believes the law is otherwise constitutional.

"Bible Readings" in the Schools. In a case appealed from the Wayne circuit court—which granted an order compelling the board of education of Detroit to discontinue the use of "Bible Readings" in the public schools—the supreme court reversed the order, declaring that the use of such books is not unconstitutional. The court says the precise question involved is not whether the pupil can be compelled to attend religious exercises, nor necessarily whether the reading of the Bible or an extract from it constitutes a teaching of religion or amounts to a restriction of civil or political rights or privileges of such students as do not care to attend upon the exercises. The conclusion of the court after a review of the authorities and laws is that the reading of extracts from the Bible without comment, is not in violation of any constitutional provision.

Justice Hooker wrote the decision and only Justice Moore dissented.

Silver Dollars are Legal Tender. About a year ago Fred A. Baker, of Detroit, refused to accept 364 silver dollars from Stephen Baldwin, of Pontiac, in payment of a mortgage. Baker took steps to foreclose the mortgage and Baldwin filed a bill in chancery in the Oakland circuit court asking that the mortgage be discharged since he had tendered the payment to Baker. The latter contended that the congress of the United States had treated silver as a debased metal and that the money offered by Baldwin was, therefore, not a legal tender. Judge Smith decided that the tender of the silver in payment for the mortgage was good and accordingly ordered the mortgage discharged as paid. The case will be appealed to the supreme court of Michigan and from there it is expected that it will go to the U. S. supreme court.

Express Companies Must Pay War Tax. The Michigan supreme court has decided the case brought by Atty.-Gen. Maynard on the relation of numerous Detroit merchants and manufacturers, against the American Express Co., to compel the company to pay for the U. S. revenue stamp attached to shipping receipts. The Wayne circuit court granted such a mandamus and the company appealed to the higher court, where the case was elaborately argued. The main question in the case related to the construction to be placed upon the revenue act, and the court concluded that as the shipper has nothing to do with issuing the receipt, it was the clear intent of the law that the company shall give such a receipt as will bring the government the revenue provided, and therefore the company must pay the tax.

Murder at Lansing. A murder was committed in Lansing, the victim being Lawrence Edwards, aged 23, who was shot and instantly killed within a block of the heart of the business section, under the glare of an arc light, and the murderers in their terror ran directly through the principal business street. Thos. and Bob Hanfin had been drinking with Edwards and quarreled with him shortly before the murder. They were arrested soon after the deed was committed. Both have criminal records and Bob had been released from Ionia prison only the day before.

Detroit Woman's Terrible Deed. While temporarily deranged, Mrs. Frank D. Brooks, 1657 Russell street, Detroit, shot and wounded her attending physician, Dr. O. S. Bell and after he had escaped she shot and killed her 9-year-old daughter, Bernice, and then suicided. The husband and father found the dead bodies of his loved ones when he returned from his work.

The first claim for bounty under the act of 1897 comes from the Michigan Sugar Co., of Bay City. Between Oct. 20 and Dec. 1, the company manufactured 143,350,100 pounds of sugar, the bounty on which, at one cent per pound, is \$14,335,91.

The company expects to manufacture 7,000,000 pounds before the close of the season.

STATE GOSSIP.

John Cope drank himself to death at Mayfield.

Mrs. Geo. Heimert, of Galien, has gone insane over spiritualism.

The National Prohibitionists of Shiawassee have again amalgamated with the old party.

A syndicate of Detroit and eastern capitalists propose to connect Detroit and Saginaw by an electric railway.

Nettie Willer, aged 25, attempted to commit suicide at Owosso by taking a dose of chloroform. Disappointment in love.

George Webster hung himself in the county jail at West Branch. He was arrested for beating his wife while he was drunk.

The state supreme court has affirmed the constitutionality of the law fixing a standard for all cider vinegars offered for sale in Michigan.

Charlotte disputed with her electric light company and has been in darkness for 10 months. An understanding has been reached and all night lighting will begin Jan. 1.

Frank Debove, aged 23, Co. G, 32d Michigan died at Grand Rapids from consumption. He was in excellent health when he enlisted and the disease was caused by exposure.

The new State Telephone Co.'s plant at Port Huron was gutted by fire. The loss aggregates \$6,000. Dr. Stockwell's office, just above, was damaged \$300. Other offices were also damaged.

The armory of Co. B, at Alpena, was destroyed by fire, together with the Springfield rifles the boys carried in the Cuban war, their uniforms, side arms, etc. The loss is about \$3,000; insured.

Thomas Curtis, a convict at Jackson prison, was scalded while cleaning a boiler in the wagon shops, and died of his injuries. He was 53 years of age and came to Detroit last April on a two years' sentence for stealing a contribution box from a church.

Peter Doan, of Shepardville, corresponded with Miss Della Montgomery, of Marysville, O., for some time and they finally became engaged. They were to have been married at Detroit, but Doan backed out. The lady sued for breach of promise and has been awarded a verdict of \$600.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS. During the consideration of pension bills Senator Vest (Mo.) protested against the rushing of such bills through the senate when there was not a quorum present and with only the title being read. He was willing to pay munificently and liberally in pensions, but insisted that these bills should receive proper consideration.

Mr. Gallinger (N. H.), chairman of the senate pension committee, agreed with Mr. Vest.

Senator McCaffrey (La.) introduced a resolution requesting the President to enter into negotiations with Great Britain for the purpose of modifying the Clayton-Bulwer treaty in so far as it interferes with the United States constructing, owning or controlling an interoceanic canal across the isthmus of Darien.

Senator Vest introduced a resolution providing for the appointment of a joint commission composed of three senators and five members of the house, to investigate the charges of corruption in the conduct of the war with Spain.

The urgent deficiency bill to provide for the support of the military and naval establishments was passed by the house practically without opposition. There was not a word of criticism of the war during the debate.

Congressman Corliss introduced in the house the bill providing for the erection of a bridge across the Detroit river. Senator McMillan has presented a similar bill in the senate.

The anti-scalping bill passed by the house was laid on the table in the senate, a similar bill having already been reported by the interstate commerce committee.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

New York.—Cattle Sheep Hogs Best grades... 3.50 @ 4.15 3.50 5.00 3.55 Lower grades... 3.25 @ 3.85 3.50 5.00 3.55

Chicago.—Best grades... 4.00 @ 4.40 4.00 4.80 3.25 Lower grades... 3.50 @ 3.85 3.00 4.00 3.15

Detroit.—Best grades... 3.75 @ 4.25 4.25 5.25 3.40 Lower grades... 3.25 @ 3.65 3.00 4.00 3.25

Buffalo.—Best grades... 3.75 @ 4.25 4.25 5.25 3.40 Lower grades... 3.25 @ 3.65 3.00 4.00 3.25

Cleveland.—Best grades... 3.75 @ 4.25 4.00 4.80 3.40 Lower grades... 3.25 @ 3.65 3.00 4.00 3.25

Cincinnati.—Best grades... 4.00 @ 4.40 4.00 5.00 3.50 Lower grades... 3.50 @ 3.90 3.00 4.00 3.25

Pittsburg.—Best grades... 4.25 @ 4.75 4.25 5.25 3.60 Lower grades... 3.50 @ 4.00 3.00 4.25 3.40

GRAIN, ETC.

Wheat. No. 2 red No. 2 mix. No. 3 white No. 2 red 77 3/4 40 1/4 32 3/4

Chicago 70 1/2 33 3/4 30 3/4

Detroit 70 3/4 35 3/4 30 3/4

Toledo 70 3/4 34 3/4 30 3/4

Cincinnati 69 1/2 34 3/4 30 3/4

Cleveland 69 3/4 33 3/4 30 3/4

Pittsburg 72 3/4 33 3/4 31 3/4

Buffalo 70 3/4 31 3/4 30 3/4

Detroit—Hay, No. 1 Timothy, \$3.00 per ton Potatoes, 3c per bu. Live Poultry, spring chickens, 10c per lb. Turkey, 14c; ducks, 8c. Eggs, strictly fresh, 12c per doz. Butter, best dairy, 15c per lb.; creamery, 12c

The secretary of the treasury's report of the government's receipts and expenditures for the year ending June 30, 1898, shows that Michigan's total contributions to Uncle Sam's exchequer from customs, internal revenue and sale of public lands, were \$3,108,480.

The government's expenditures in the state, in addition to salaries and other fixed charges of the government service, amounted to \$818,000.

"Hero" Hobson will go to Manila to superintend the raising of several of the Spanish war vessels sunk by Dewey last May.

Sharp Pains

Darting from one point to another, stiff and swollen joints, inflammation, intense suffering, are characteristics of rheumatism. All these painful symptoms are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla which purifies the blood and neutralizes the acid which is the cause of rheumatism. Why continue to suffer when you may be relieved by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

America's Greatest Medicine. Price \$1. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

Holiday Excursions. Excursion tickets will be sold at all stations on the North-Western line (C. & N. W. Ry., C. St. P. M. & O. Ry., S. C. & P. Ry. and P. E. & M. V. R. Ry.) to all other points on this system and on the Union Pacific Railroad, within 200 miles of the selling station, at greatly reduced rates, December 24, 25, 26 and 31, 1898, and January 1 and 2, 1899, good until January 4, 1899. Apply to agents Chicago and North-Western Ry. for full particulars.

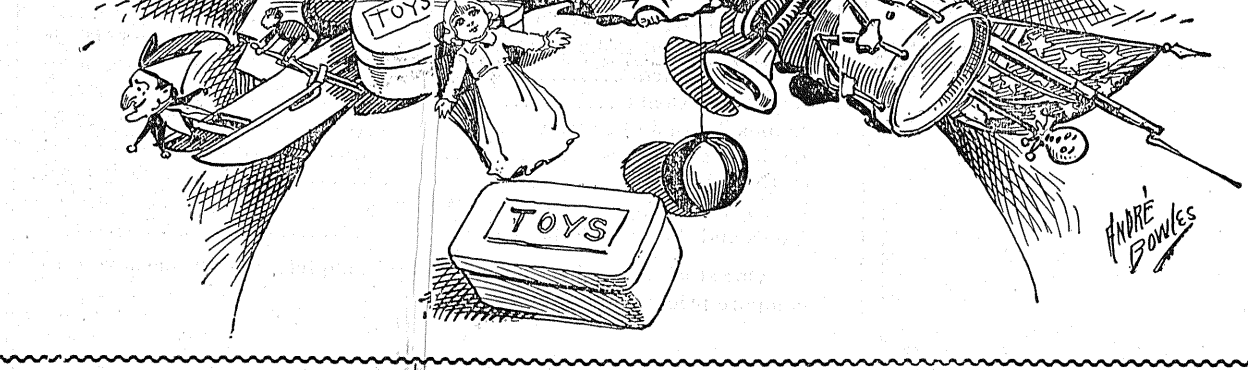
Pacific Coast Limited. To California in three short days via last winter's route of Sunset Limited. No high altitudes; no snow blockades; sunshine and comfort all the way from Chicago and St. Louis to Los Angeles and San Francisco. Write for lowest rates and illustrated pamphlet, giving complete particulars, to James Charlton, General Passenger Agent, Chicago & Alton Railroad, Chicago, Illinois.

Can You Solve This Puzzle Verso? "A simple go-between am I, Without a thought of pride; I part the gathered thoughts of men, And liberally divide. I set the soul of Shakespeare free, To Milton's thoughts give liberty, I clean a boiler in the wagon shops, And die of his injuries. He was 53 years of age and came to Detroit last April on a two years' sentence for stealing a contribution box from a church."

Peter Doan, of Shepardville, corresponded with Miss Della Montgomery, of Marysville, O., for some time and they finally became engaged. They were to have



A MERRY CHRISTMAS



THE CHRIST-CHILD.

HIS world has whirled on in its way
For nineteen hundred years,
Since Bethlehem's babe, who came
In Love, wept over us His tears.

Still swings above the golden star
That on that night stood still
Above the humble village inn,
By the Judean ark.

And wise men seek the path today
The crowned Magi found—
The mother heart of womanhood
Makes that, Earth's holy ground.

The singing angels hover now
Above the manger, there,
Where God's light shone upon His brow,
The Prince of Peace so fair!

The wondrous story, never old,
Thrills on the awakened heart,
Who led us to His Heavenly Fold,
Who walked from men apart.

Awake, today, in spirit strain,
The song that never dies!
Find out that glittering star again,
The scales dropped from our eyes!

For God's dear love is potent now
As when His reign began;
The chanting of the seraph band
Shames restless heart of man.

Here, in our midst, the Heavenly Dove
Seeks an eternal rest;
Descending from His throne above
To hide within each breast.

Wake! Better Natures, sleeping long
Cast off the thralls of sin!
List to the choir of angels' song
And let the White Dove in!

Mute by the graves of vanished hates
Greet all in love today!
Lift up your brows with hearts elate
And meet Him on our way!

—Richard Henry Savage.

"Wassail bob," a bunch of holly or other evergreens on a pole, decked with ribbons and hung with oranges and apples, and sometimes bearing a pair of dolls, was carried about in Yorkshire at Christmas nearly a century ago. And until 1830 the "besant" was escorted by a procession with music at Shaftesbury—it being a tree-shaped framework covered with ribbons, flowers and peacock feathers, on which were hung jewels, coins and other articles of value, loaned by the local gentry. Hutchins' history of Dorset states in 1803 that the decorations of this "besant," or "bezant," or "bezon," as it was variously called, were sometimes worth as much as £1,500.

These and kindred customs prevailing in the England of a century ago are generally regarded by archaeologists as survivals of tree worship, which seems to have existed everywhere. Germany probably received the tree from Scandinavia, where the ancient legend tells of "Yggdrasil," the ash, which binds together heaven, earth and hell; its branches spreading over the whole world, and reaching above the sky; its roots running in three di-



"THE WASSAIL BOB."

rections, one to the Asa gods in heaven, one to the Frost giants, and the third to the Under-world.

In the far East, Japanese sacred books, written a dozen centuries ago, relate how the gods pulled up by the roots on the mountain Kager the Saka tree, on the branches of which they hung jewels, a mirror and blue and white peace offerings to the shining goddess of the heavens.

The Hindoo Parijata and Kalpavriksha yielded all the objects of the desires of gods and mortals, and so, too, did the Iranian Harvisptokhm, "the tree of all the seeds."

At cremation ceremonies in Buddhist Siam a framework representing a tree, to which are tied limes and nutshells containing money and lottery tickets, occupies a prominent place, and after the rites these "fruits," which are called "karaphruk," are scrambled for by the crowd.

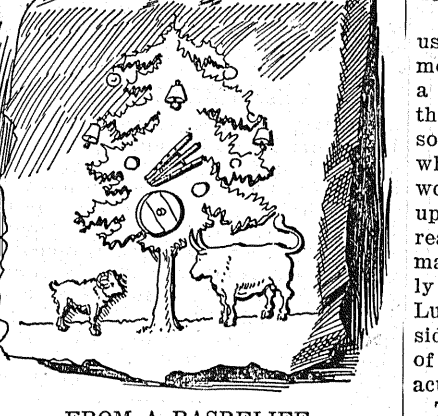
In Upper India the scavenger caste carry in processions, in honor of the god Zahir, a bamboo framework decked with bright colored cloths and peacock feathers, and hung with fans and bunches of cocoa nuts.

Lucian described trees covered with ornaments and sacred attributes which were brought each year to be burnt offerings to the goddess Atergatis at Hierapolis of Syria; and he told also of great trees, loaded with goats, sheep, garments and gold and silver objects which were burned before the Syro-Eloenician gods.

Conventional, or "made-up" trees are pictured on Babylonian cylinders, and one of the bilingual hymns translated by Prof. Sayce describes how the "Place of the Tree" (of which these pictured trees were undoubtedly sym-

bolis) is the central spot of the earth, while its fruits—obviously the stars—are of brilliant crystal and reach into the liquid vast.

The pine of Cybele and Attis is still to be seen on the ancient bas reliefs, hung with bells, a reed flute, a wheel and other objects, and there are sacred birds among the branches and a ram



FROM A BASRELIEF.

and a bull standing beneath, ready for sacrifice.

Pictures and other votive objects were attached to the laurel of Apollo. Summing up all the evidence, it certainly seems that the Christmas tree hung with gifts has descended to us from the times when decorated trees laden with offerings were worshipped as representatives of the abstract "Universe tree," whose trunk was the cosmic axis, whose roots were in the under-world, and whose branches, lifted aloft into the skies, bore up the heavenly hosts.

The custom of decorating the churches with greenery at Christmas had its origin in a pagan ceremony. The great feast of Saturn was held in December, when the worshippers hung the temple with such green things as they could find; and the Christians adopted the same method to celebrate the birth of the Savior, giving it an emblematic turn by referring to the "righteous branch," and justifying it from Isaiah 55: 13—"The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine tree and the box together to beautify the place of my sanctuary."

The holly, or holy tree, is called Christ's thorn in Germany and Scandinavia, from its use in church decorations and its putting forth its berries at Christmas time.

THE YULE LOG.

Christmas day in the primitive church was always observed as the Sabbath day, and, like that preceded by an Eve, or Vigil. Hence our present Christmas Eve. On the night of this Eve, people were wont to light up candles of an uncommon size, called Christmas candles, and lay a log of wood upon the fire, called a Yule log or Christmas block, to illuminate the house, and, as it were, to turn night into day. This custom is still kept up in the north of England. The size of these logs of wood, which were in fact great trees, may be imagined from the fact that in the time of the civil wars of the last century, Capt. Hoster of the house of Mr. Barker of Hagmond Abbey, near Shrewsbury, by setting fire to the Yule log, at the bringing in of the Yule log at Christmas Eve in the ancient castle of England, the great hall of the castle was profusely decorated with ivy and holly berries. As soon as the log was lighted the Christmas festivities began. The servants were then given a general holiday and did not go to bed at all, but rambled about until the church bells called them to prayer at 12 o'clock. The word Yule signifies Christmas, which was called in the Latin or Western church the Feast of Lights, because they used many lights or candles at its celebration in honor of Christ, the Light of all Lights.

A FELON'S LOVE.

BY HENRY W. NESFIELD.

CHAPTER XV.

The finding of the piece of waist-belt marked with Robert Luke's initials caused much excitement among the men on the station. Nothing more, however, could be discovered, and for several weeks Luke hunted about the place in vain, hoping that he might succeed in finding still another link in the chain of evidence which might lead to some trace of his lost brother.

In the meantime the whole colony had again become interested in the affair, chiefly from the fact that no traces could be found either of Baynes or his wife; and, as it became certain that the missing couple had not traveled toward the coast, as Baynes had said they intended doing, the matter grew daily more and more mysterious.

Days and weeks passed by, and yet nothing fresh concerning the disappearance of Robert Luke came to light. His brother began to despair, and at last one night he announced his intention of returning to England.

"It is of no use my remaining here," he said. "Besides I must go home and look after my business. I have done my best, and I can do no more. But to my dying day I shall believe that that Baynes and his wife were somehow or other mixed up with the disappearance of my brother."

That night he went up to the hut for the last time. Having strapped up the few things he possessed in his valise, he made all preparations for starting early the next morning. Then he retired to rest.

Once more William Luke dreamed. This time he heard the same voice crying out, "Help—help!"

He did not awake, but wearily answered in his sleep—
"I am here, Bob. What do you want? I have done the best I can, and I can do no more."

They were the words which he had used that night when he wished the men good-by. Presently his dream took a more substantial form. He beheld the hut in which he slept lighted by a solitary "slush" lamp. Upon the bed where he lay he saw the figure of a woman, sitting with her head resting upon her hands. She seemed to be reading some old newspaper, and remained perfectly motionless, as if deeply intent upon what she read. Then Luke heard a noise, as of some one outside the hut. In his vision his sense of hearing seemed almost painfully acute.

The woman also heard the noise, and raised her head as if in alarm. He could not catch a glimpse of her face, for as she sat upon the edge of the bed her features were turned away from him.

Suddenly he heard a voice speaking from without. Luke started in his sleep, for it was the voice of his brother!

"Mrs. Baynes," it said in a clear, low tone—"Mrs. Baynes, would you kindly give me a drop of brandy, if you have such a thing? I am sorry to trouble you at this time of night, but I am not very well. I am Luke—Bob Luke."

The woman, as she listened, clasped her hands together as if in mortal terror, but she answered not a word.

Presently the voice came again, this time louder and with a more determined accent.

"Mrs. Baynes—d'ye hear, Mrs. Baynes?"

The woman rose stealthily from her sitting position and stepped toward the fireplace. Unhooking the great kettle that hung from an iron bar by a chain, she noiselessly removed the bar from its place and stood clutching it in her right hand, as if prepared to use it as a weapon of defense.

William Luke seemed to strain every nerve in his sleep as he endeavored to cry out; but his voice appeared to have left him and his limbs refused to do his bidding. He was like one paralyzed for the time being, with the powers of hearing and seeing alone left to him. Then he perceived that the door was being pressed in from without. No bolt, showed signs of giving away; another heaving of the door, and yet another, a loud crash, and William Luke beheld his brother!

For several seconds, as it seemed to the dreamer, the figure of Robert Luke stood silently gazing at the woman, who stood defiantly facing him. William Luke beheld only the face of his brother. The woman's back was turned to him.

eyes, and then, turning from him, moved slowly toward the fireplace, and vanished from his sight.

William Luke awoke to find himself standing on the bare earth of the hut. The moon shone brightly through the open window, upon the spot where, in his dream, he had last seen his brother. This time he remembered all he had dreamed.

"He is there," he cried—"foully murdered and buried there! Heaven help me if I am going mad!"

Then, rushing down to the huts where the men slept, he awakened the whole station.

In less than an hour sturdy men, with lanterns to light them at their work, were busily engaged with pick-axes and shovels in raising the hearth inside the hut.

Luke, in a wild state of excitement, was directing and urging them on to their labors. The scene was a curious one, as the whole population of the place was gathered in and around the hut speculating as to what possible discovery there might be made.

The men had removed the rough stones upon the hearth, and had dug some four feet deep into the earth, when they stopped to take breath.

"Go on—go on!" shouted Luke. "Deeper down yet—deeper down!"

"Keep quiet, Luke!" remonstrated Mr. Hall. "Your exciting yourself like this can do no good."

Luke sat down upon a bench and buried his face in his hands. He could not endure even the moment's delay which the men required for rest from their toil.

Again the hut resounded with the sound of the pick and shovel at work. But Luke looked up no more. Mr. Hall's words had soothed his overwrought mind, and he waited patiently for what might come.

"Here's something anyhow," cried one of the men—"a man's hand!"

Luke sprang to his feet, now unable to control his excitement.

"Gently—we are on it now!" said one. "There is more beneath. Mercy on us—it's Bob!"

There, dismembered, lay the remains of what once had been Robert Luke.

"At last! I knew it—I knew it!" said a voice solemnly; and William Luke sank down upon a bench, shielding his eyes with his hands from the horrid sight, and cried, "Now may Heaven send me my revenge!"

CHAPTER XVI.

There was not the slightest difficulty in identifying the body, for the man's clothes, even to the other half of the broken belt, were buried with him.

When William Luke narrated his dream, men looked at one another aghast. Even the most skeptical could not doubt that he had actually seen a vision of the murder as it really happened. The one thing that grieved him was that he had been unable to see the face of the woman in the hut; and thus his suspicions as to the connection between Edward Bartlett, Anne Dodson, and the late occupants of the hut remained as unconfirmed as before.

Mr. Hall at once communicated with the police at Mount Gipps, and early the next morning four troopers and some black trackers appeared on the scene.

Nearly two months had elapsed since the departure of Baynes and his wife, and nothing at all had been heard of them. That they had murdered Robert Luke there could be no possible doubt.

The excitement on the station was intense, and people flocked from all parts of the country to witness the scene of the awful crime and to behold the man who had dreamed that fearful dream.

It was suggested that an expedition should be sent out to hunt all the country round about.

great was his abhorrence of the man; but, as he had provided himself with a pack-horse well-laden with food and grog, Mr. Hall could not well prevent him from accompanying them.

As matters turned out, it would have been very much better for Mr. Sullivan if he had allowed himself to be dissuaded; but the majority of sensible people, when talking the affair over in after years, were decidedly of opinion that it was a very good job for every one else that he had joined the expedition.

The commotion on the station on the morning when the expedition started in search of the fugitives was tremendous. Pack-saddles were being adjusted to restive brutes whose sole aim and object was to kick themselves free from their encumbrances. All sorts of things were forgotten and remembered just at the last moment.

At last the cavalcade got under way and Mrs. Hall and her daughter watched it across the plain from the verandah of the house until the guntrees which lined the creek for some miles, hid it from view.

The expedition proceeded some thirty miles or more without any difficulty—in fact, the country was familiar to nearly all the riders. Several small out-stations were passed, where boundary riders and shepherds in Mr. Hall's employ lived their quiet uneventful lives.

At one of these they halted for the night, much to the disgust of the old "hatter" who lived there with his flock, and who nursed a wholesome antipathy to the entire human race. "Cranky Jim," he was called, and, if a love of absolute solitude entitled him to the name, he was undoubtedly deserving of it.

Had he seen two people pass that way about ten weeks ago? No, he had not seen two people pass that way—and, what was more, he did not want to see them. One was a woman, was it? Ah, well, a woman was naught to him; he had seen enough of women in his time, he had! His other remarks were so full of imprecations and blasphemy that Mr. Hall ceased to interrogate him.

On the second day they halted about noon in sight of the sand-hills. This was the great barrier which they knew lay between the grass country on the Barrier side and the Gray Ranges.

Mr. Hall had wisely insisted upon all the water-bags being filled up at the last good water-hole; and he felt convinced that, with the supply they carried, the fifty or sixty miles of desert ought to be safely crossed by man and beast.

It was within two hours of sundown when the little party entered the unknown region. The horses staggered wearily along, occasionally sinking into the sand up to their knees, and struggling through the scrub and prickly mimosa which grew plentifully in places upon the low hills.

Nightfall came on, and the cavalcade encamped; and there was no sign of water, and they had to draw upon the supply they carried with them.

Jack Hall had more than once entered these inhospitable regions in search of lost cattle, and he was under the belief that a more fertile country lay beyond it—how far distant of course he could not say; but, from what he had gathered from the blacks he believed three days would see them through the worst of it.

For two long days the travelers toiled on through the heavy drifts of sand, but towards sundown on the third day they beheld trees ahead, at the sight of which their spirits rose amazingly.

Mr. Hall ordered half-rations of water to be served out to the men and horses, for he was by no means confident, because he beheld trees in the dim distance, that he was going to find a lake or an inexhaustible well.

Sullivan was the best-provided person of the company, for, besides two huge water-bags, he had a liberal supply of spirituous liquors, which he was very liberal in dispensing—to himself.

HIS TRICK SUCCEEDED.

Published Bans of Marriage to Restore His Credit.

In a certain church a certain man caused the bans of marriage to be published between himself and a lady to whom he is not engaged and who has no intention to marry him, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. He is poor and has no credit. She is wealthy and at the time of the publication of the bans was in Europe. The effect of the announcement was instantaneous. The man's credit revived, congratulations poured in, and for a few weeks he had a delightful life. Then came a letter from the lady in the case. She denied her engagement to the audacious and penniless one and threatened to bring proceedings against him for libel. But suppose he pleads that he had hopes of the lady; who can prove that he had not? Then few persons understand the real object of publishing the bans. It is popularly thought that they are made public to bring out such facts as whether either party has been previously married and has a partner still alive or whether they are under age. The true object of bans being published was to give the church wardens an opportunity to object if the parties were poor and likely to be a charge on the parish.

Very Likely.

Counsel appointed to defend an Irishman challenged several of the jury, who, his client said, had a prejudice against him. "Are there any more jurymen who have a prejudice against you?" whispered the barrister. "No, sir; the jury's awfully right, but I want you to challenge the judge. O'Connell was convicted under him several times already, and I think he's beginning to have a prejudice against me."—Tit-Bits.

DIETZ
No. 3 Street Lamp
HAS A SHINING RECORD
OF 20 YEARS.

It is offered as an effective and reliable source of light for "outer darkness," and is thoroughly well made on scientific principles. It will give more light than any gas-burning lamp, do it cheaper and do it with more economy.

It can be lit and regulated from the outside, and will give you satisfaction, by reason of its absolute reliability.

It is not an ordinary lamp, but a "light goods" that we would be glad to introduce you by means of our Catalogue, which we will send you upon application. If you insist upon having the very best goods made, your dealer will give you "Dietz."

If you cannot obtain this Lamp of your dealer, we will deliver it, freight prepaid, to any part of the U.S. or Canada, upon receipt of its price, viz., \$10.00.

R. E. DIETZ CO.,
60 Laight Street, New York.
Established in 1840.

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.

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YOUR FORTUNE

In your health, your business is your strength. Keep the blood pure, the system clear and healthy and your mind and brain is always at rest and clear. **DR. J. C. COLLIER'S** "MILK" is the best and most reliable remedy for all blood troubles. **DR. J. C. COLLIER'S** "MILK" is the best and most reliable remedy for all blood troubles. **DR. J. C. COLLIER'S** "MILK" is the best and most reliable remedy for all blood troubles.

Little boats are seldom stranded. Don't shear a goat to get fine wool. Investigation is a cure for prejudice. Every blessing brings an obligation. Heart-worship will mean hand-work. Friendship is a mortgage on principle.

The real N. G. man is the No Good man. Seed sowing is more profitable than tare pulling. Hypocrisy will be below par in the day of judgment.

Too many neglect the golden now for the silver hereafter. Men are saved by character; but it is Christ's, and not theirs. Truth never loses any of its power by being spoken in love.

The heart regulates the life. Get the heart right, and your life is sure to be. The death of each drunkard means the drafting of another boy to the ranks of the saloon.

Fishermen will appreciate an improved reel which is contained in the handle of the pole, instead of being attached to the outside, a number of cog-wheels gearing the reel up so that the line spool revolves rapidly, the crank being the only portion that is visible.

For use in examining the mouth and throat, a new mirror has the frame hinged on a handle, with a screw running through the handle and engaging the ring frame to lock it in any desired position, making one glass do the work of all the glasses with fixed angle frames. The arm, chest and back muscles can be developed by a new exerciser, composed of two pieces of spring wire formed into a straight central portion, with coils at each end, the wires being then extended in a straight line and ending in handles at the outer ends which are grasped to bend the coils. A Swede has designed a combined cane and pistol, having a firing mechanism concealed in the cane handle, the hammer being set by bending the handle, the return motion throwing the trigger into view ready to be pressed by the finger and discharge a ball through the cane barrel.



The Christmas Tree.

HERE did the Christmas tree originate? This is a question that doubtless would puzzle most people to answer. It came to us from England, and it is pretty well settled that it was taken there from Germany, for the custom of setting up a tree hung with gifts at Yule-tide was by no means universal in Britain until after the marriage of Queen Victoria to a German prince.

But prior to this there was a sort of Christmas tree in England. The

Ladies and Gentlemen

We Invite You



One And All

To call on us when in need of anything in the

Hardware, Tinware and Stove Line.

and while you are buying goods at the lowest prices, to listen to the sweet duett which is being sung every hour of the day at our store between "Price and Quality."

N. Bigelow & Son.

Cass City Elevators,

FRUTCHEY, McGEORGE & CO.,
Proprietors.

DEALERS IN.....

GRAINS OF ALL KINDS,

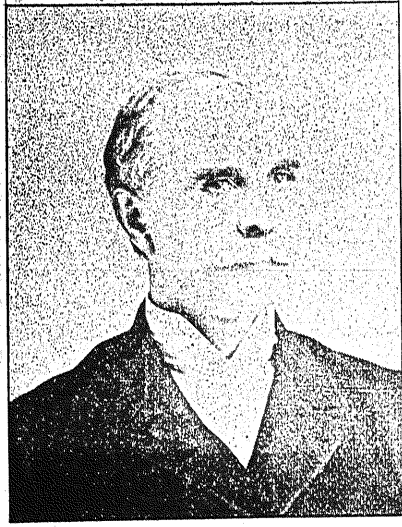


Hay, Wool, Cement, Lime, Coal,
Land Plaster, Salt, Lath,
Shingles, Drain and Crock Tile.

Hand Picked Beans

In Car Lots a Specialty.

Frutchey, McGeorge & Co.



Rev. James W. Fenn.

The subject of this sketch was born in England in 1841. His mother dying early, his father came to this country a few years later, with his three children—a son and two daughters—and settled on Long Island, about thirty miles from Brooklyn. Mr. Fenn, though but a boy began work at once, six hours on and six hours off, alternating night and day, Sundays excepted, remaining with the same employer three years. During this period he was converted and received into the M. E. Church by a Rev. Pierce, who was supplying for a part of a year until preparations were completed for his departure as a missionary to India. This zealous and heroic man left in the spring of '56, under the venerable Dr. Butler as chairman, to establish the first Methodist mission in that great country.

Mr. Fenn was later induced to visit Meriden, Conn., where he found employment in a large cutlery factory, and a better opening offered at Cromwell, same state. There he remained until the opening of the Civil War, when he enlisted at once, for three months. But the quota was full and the company disbanded for a time and with the next order came a call for three year enlistments. He placed his name on the roll with Co. G. 4th Conn. Infantry, later changed to the 1st Conn. Heavy Artillery, and served with the same to the end of his enlistment period, May '64. He returned to Springfield, Mass., where he was employed in the U. S. Armory. Impressed with God's call to preach the Gospel he entered Wilbraham Academy and continued three years in preparation, until '67. In April of that year he began his ministerial work as a local preacher. In '73 he entered the Wesleyan University and remained one year, when he resumed work on Springfield district. In '74 he was ordained and became a full member of the conference, remaining with the same until Feb'y, 1888, having as Presiding Elder several years, Rev. W. F. Mallakin, D. D., subsequently Bishop, through whose influence, at the last mentioned date, he was induced to transfer to the Detroit conference, to fill a vacancy at East Tawas. He remained two years at East Tawas, spent one year at West Branch, and three years at Lapeer, coming to Cass City in the fall of '94.

The re-modelling of the church had just been decided upon, but with the loyal support of the officials and members he has managed well the undertaking and the larger part of the indebtedness has already been met. Not only has he won the hearts of his people but the respect of the entire community and his removal at the next conference session will be regretted by many.



James J. Wallace.

Is one of the latest comers into the sacred precincts of our business circles, and is the son of Robert Wallace, a well-to-do farmer northwest of town. Last September he purchased the business of the Joseph Wallace Estate, and with Wm. Messier as practical manager opened up the business in the former stand at the corner of Oak and Main Streets. Jim takes to business life like a duck to water and we predict for him a remunerative trade in a very short time. He is a genial, whole-souled fellow and always ready to help a good movement.

Rev. F. Klump

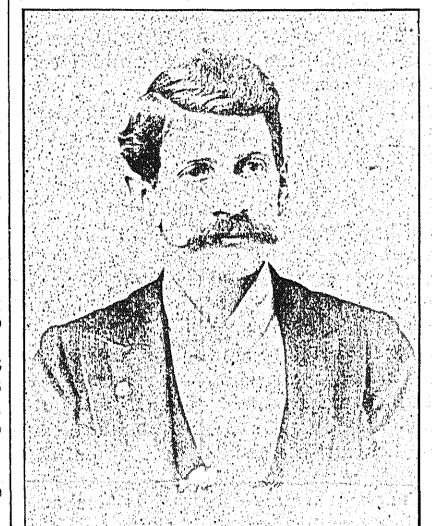
is the pastor of the Evangelical Church and his able services are appreciated, not only by the adherents of that particular church but by everyone. Mr. Klump was one of the earlier pastors here and assisted ably in the pioneer work. He served several years as the presiding elder of the Reed City district, and moved to this place while serving in a similar capacity for the Flint district. Shortly after his health failed and he feared that he would have to give up the ministry entirely. This prompted him to go into business and the firm of F. Klump & Co. opened the "Little Red Book Store." The business has been gradually increasing and of late a special effort has been made along the line of Bibles and subscription books, which has been encouraged so that orders were received in one day this week for thirty Bibles. We are pleased to state that Mr. Klump is enjoying better health and when a vacancy occurred upon this charge he consented to again undertake the pastoral work. We trust he may be long spared to reside with us as he is a good citizen as well as pastor.

Foundry and Plow Works.

This important industry is carried on at the corner of West and Pine Streets, by Martin Dew. The buildings do not show up to very good advantage for the reason that the corner portion is not completed, but the plant is an excellent one nevertheless. Mr. Dew is a practical moulder, having made a thorough study of the work and years of experience has been added thereto. Besides doing a general foundry business he makes a specialty of the manufacture of several styles of plows, one or two of which are his own patent. In order to do justice to this branch of the work he placed in his shops about two years ago a special outfit for the manipulation of the different plow parts, one special feature being the bending and tempering of the mould boards. The moulding shops are large and conveniently arranged and the remainder of the buildings will be in keeping therewith. They will probably be completed the coming season. Mr. Dew is also agent for "Deering and other farm machinery.

J. D. Crosby.

In the year 1882, James D. Crosby came here from Wayne, Mich., and after erecting a neat two story brick block on the south side of Main Street opened up an exclusive boot and shoe store in the building of the same. He at once manifested an enterprising spirit and became interested in the advancement of the town, so that he was elected as one of the first village council in the following year. Since then he has served in similar capacity for a number of years and has performed well his part towards bringing our town into prominence. He has always carried a large and well selected stock of footwear and his affable manner has won a large patronage. In 1893 he decided to put in clothing and gent's furnishings and J. P. Hendrick, who had occupied the east half of the building, erected a brick store on the north side of Main Street and moved his jewelry stock thereto in order that Mr. Crosby might have the necessary room. In keeping with his complete stock of footwear he placed therein a strictly up-to-date stock of all kinds of men's wear and has catered to please the public demand in every particular. His trade has increased so extensively that he has decided to build a twenty-foot addition to his block, the entire width as soon as the weather will permit the work.



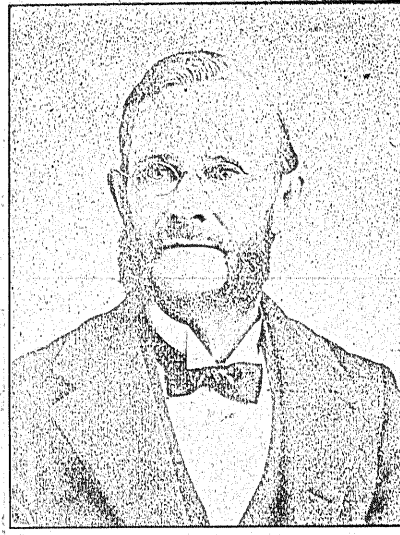
I. A. Fritz, Dentist.

Commenced the practice of dentistry in Cass City in the spring of 1883. At that time the country was quite new and the demand for dental work was not great, but there was a gradual increase of business, although sometimes he had to take a walk out through the country and work it up. In 1890, being desirous of giving his patrons better services if possible than formerly, he took a course of study at the Chicago College of Dental Surgery, also a course at Dr. Haskill's school of Prosthetic Dentistry. Dr. Haskill has a world wide reputation as a prosthetic dentist for which the people of this vicinity have shown their appreciation by their patronage, so that Mr. Fritz has a practice which extends throughout the Thumb. His dental parlors are pleasantly located over the drug store of T. H. Fritz, on the south side of Main Street, and is fitted with the most modern appliances for the various kinds of dental work, which the doctor manipulates in a masterly way. His manner is such that much of the natural dread of sitting in a dentist's chair vanishes in thin air as he proceeds in his quiet business-like way to give the necessary attention. The poem containing the lines, "I hate it, I hate it, and who shall dare to chide me for hating the dentist's chair," would never have been composed and thrust upon the unsuspecting public had the author had their dental work done by our dentist. We would not feel safe in talking this way were we not sure that any new customer this may bring the doctor will have just as hearty a recommendation for him when his work is completed.



James Sturton

is a crayon and pastel artist who has recently located here. He graduated from Ekiburst Art School in 1897 and has been doing considerable work in this locality ever since. He now finds it necessary to employ an assistant and secure an office in town in order to do justice to his increasing business.



Hendrick, The Jeweler.

began working here in the fall of '71 in the store window of J. C. Laing, with \$10 worth of tools, where he remained two years, up to the date of his marriage to Miss Maggie Higgins, when he returned to the farm. Nov. '76 brought him to town again, this time finding space in Weydemeyer Bros. drug store. In the fall of '80 he built a small store and remained therein until '83 when he moved to the east side of the Crosby block. Mr. Crosby needing the space, in '92 he built the neat brick block he now occupies and keeps one of the best stocks of jewelry, etc. to be found in any town of the size. He also makes a specialty of optical goods. Mr. Hendrick has been an elder in the Presbyterian church for seven years.



Miss Matie Higgins.

our lady jeweler, began working for J. F. Hendrick in 1891, and spent three and one-half consecutive years with him. She then spent two years with J. W. Goulding, of Port Huron, in his watch repairing and jewelry departments. She returned here upwards of two years ago and is again to be found with Mr. Hendrick. She is a first class jeweler, a good saleswoman, and very tasty in arrangement of goods, while she can also work at the repairing bench side by side with her employer.

J. D. Schenck.

who makes a specialty of repair work, particularly bicycles. He is a natural genius and has made a study of such work until he has it down fine. He has supplied himself with all the necessary tools and handles everything expeditiously. Sewing machine parts are supplied when needed, umbrellas mended and gunsmith work taken care of.



J. C. Lauderbach

This gent came here about three years ago and after looking over the town quite thoroughly decided to locate here. He purchased the building on the south side of Main Street where he is now located. He proceeded at once to re-model it and put it in proper shape for an exclusive confectionery store, with residence rooms in the upper story. By carrying first-class goods and ever being genial he has gradually increased his business until he is somewhat handicapped for space to tastefully arrange his large supply of goods. A glance at his adv. will show you the lines he carries.

T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

This highly respected townsmen is a native of Pennsylvania, and came to Michigan in 1879 spending the first summer at Caro. He came to Cass City the same fall and entered the employ of Dr. P. Deming, in the building now occupied by this office, where he learned pharmacy. Some two years later he and J. W. Adamson bought the business and carried it on together for two years, when Mr. Fritz sold his interest to his partner, and in '83 accepted the management of the drug and wall paper business of D. A. Horner & Co. In '89 he formed a partnership with his brother, Perry L., which lasted two years, since which time he has been sole proprietor. By patient perseverance and upright methods he has won a large patronage and now carries a larger stock than ever. He has held several important positions in township and village and for many years has been an officer in the M. E. Church. He is also connected with some fraternal orders in which he has a high standing.

Are we Selling Out?

Well we should say Yes and No.

The above is a question that has been asked us many times within the past few weeks because of the crowd of people gathered around our counters.

NO, we are not going out of business,
but on the contrary
We are GOING INTO BUSINESS



every day. More and more all the time. It's low prices and quality of goods that draws to us. We are bound to close out all our winter goods before spring, and you know what that means.

Among the Items to Close Out Are:

- Cotton and Wool Bed Blankets.....40c to \$3.75 pr
- Men's, Women's and Children's Underwear.....
- “ “ “ Wool Hose.....
- “ and Boy's Heavy Socks and Rubbers.....
- “ Felts and Rubbers from.....\$1.50 to \$3.00 pr
- “ Overshirts.....50c, 75c, and \$1.00
- “ Duck Coats.....89c to \$2.00
- Ladies' Wool and Cotton Skirts from.....25c to \$2.50
- Ladies' Fascinators.....35c to 75c
- Outing Flannels.....4c. to 12c per yd
- Men's, Women's and Children's Mittens.....10c to \$1.00
- Men's and Women's Felt Shoes.....

Our stock of leather shoes for all is complete and we ask you to compare prices and quality with any.

We are GIVING AWAY
A very fine FAMILY SCALE

to induce our customers to buy steadily from us and it will pay you to call and see it and get particulars. It is our aim to have every customer satisfied. We are in business to stay and ask your patronage, as we appreciate it. To any who have not traded with us recently, we ask of you a trial.

Yours truly,

LAING & JANES.

You cannot exercise too much care in selecting a Blacksmith to do your horse-shoeing at this season of the year. A very slight mistake on the part of the blacksmith might ruin a very valuable animal. I have in my employ a man thoroughly competent to do the most particular work in this line.

The Wagon and Bobsleighs we make are unexcelled. Our Buggies and Cutters are in the front rank of excellence, and our prices are exceedingly low, when the superior quality and workmanship are considered. Don't take chances, but come direct to us for what you want.

H. S. WICKWARE.