

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE

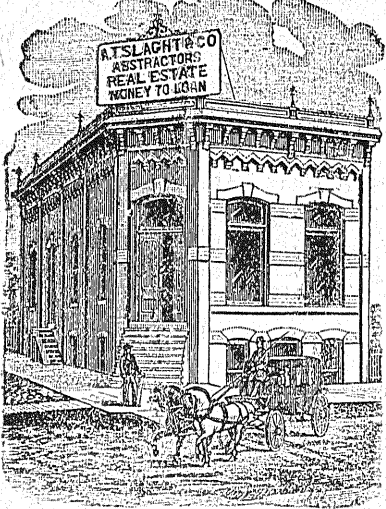
VOL. 7.--NO. 51.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1888.

WHOLE NO. 404.

## A. T. SLAGHT & CO., Abstracts of Title

To all Lands in Tuscola county.



## MONEY

TO LOAN ON

### FARM MORTGAGES.

IN SUMS FROM

\$50 TO \$5,000!

For long or short time.

Office across from Medler House.

CARO, - MICH.

## DEFORD.

## A Big Reduction.

5 PER CENT OFF

FOR CASH AT

## FRUTCHEYS' STORE.

AT DEFORD.

Butter and Eggs Bought.

## GROCERIES

HOLMES BROS.,

DEALERS IN

## Fancy Groceries

Table Necessaries and Luxuries.

A FULL LINE

Of Crockery, Glassware, etc., Coffee, Tea, Ice Starch, Soap, Molasses, Sugar, Lard, Oat Meal, Cheese, Crackers, Bird Seed, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, Burners, Wicks, Shoe Brushes, Stove Polish, Shoe Blacking, Brooms, Pens, Pencils, Paper and Envelopes, Ink, Pipes, etc.

A full line of Tobacco, Cigars, Confectionery, Pork and Fish, Herrings, Eggs, Butter, Oranges and Lemons.

Our Canned Goods are all first-class, full weight and fair. Our Spices, Baking Powder, Extracts, Cocoanuts, and Chocolates are the best in the market.

We like your produce and pay highest market price. Goods delivered in the village free of charge.

HOLMES BROS., Bader Block.

## FOR SALE CHEAP

AND ON EASY TERMS.

The S. W. 1/4 of S. W. 1/4, section 34, town 14, north, range 11 east, except part lying south of the river; also except one acre off southwest corner. Inquire of A. T. SLAGHT & CO., Caro, Mich.

## CORRESPONDENCE

**KINGSTON.**  
Wm. Baker has started his saw mill.  
Mrs. Robert King is recovering somewhat slowly.

O. Harris is sojourning in Canada for a short time.

The recent thaw has made our roads somewhat muddy.

H. A. Pulling made a business trip to Cass City on Friday.

Township Treasurer Stevenson reports taxes coming in slowly.

Rev. J. R. Beach and wife made friends in Caro a pleasant visit this week.

John Boss, Madison Meyer and Frank Nedry returned home this week.

Mrs. Jones of Canada is visiting her daughter, Mrs. James McGinnis.

Mrs. Henry Proal of Wray City is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. H. Miller.

Geo. Hopkins removed his household goods to Columbia on Wednesday.

H. Robinson of Canada, Ont., a cousin of H. A. Pulling, is spending the holidays here.

F. J. Gifford has shipped 724 cords of wood to Pontiac and Detroit. Benne, Frank.

Our enterprising merchants, one and all, report business rushing during the holidays.

Madge King is going to school this winter; she contemplates going into business in the spring.

Estelle Lumley, our highly respected school teacher, is spending the vacation with friends at Mayville.

The family circle of Omonz Meyer will not be broken during the holidays as the whole family are home once more.

Miss Belle Wallace of Almont is being entertained for a few days by our enterprising dress makers, the Misses Goff.

But for the brave efforts of some of our citizens Jas. McGinnis' hotel barn would have burned the night Mr. Baker lost his buildings.

Miss Jennie Crocker and John Lewis were united in holy matrimony at the residence of the bride's parents on Christmas. The happy couple have the best wishes of the Enterprise.

The Christmas doings at the M. E. and F. E. churches were both a grand success, the little ones having spent an enjoyable evening. Our lack of space prevents us from giving the full account of the exercises but it will appear in our next issue.

**WIPED OUT BY FIRE.**

On Friday morning, about 2 o'clock, as the people of our quiet little town were enjoying their usual quiet sleep they were suddenly awakened by the cry of fire.

After arising and dressing they began to rush out on the streets to discover the cause of their sudden disturbance, which proved to be the large machine works of Chas. E. Baker. By the time it was discovered the fire had got beyond control. The shop, together with all its contents, burned to the ground.

Mr. Baker had just finished putting in a new stone for grinding purposes, also other new machinery, and had got his shop in such a shape that he could do any kind of a job in his line of business. Chas. had 15 waggons, 20 sets of sleighs, 4 cutters and 4 buggies all new and ready to run out of the shop, all of which were burned with the building. He had just plastered his shop, repaired the chimneys and had written a card to an insurance agent notifying him to come and insure his building, but unfortunately he was too late.

In Mr. Baker Kingston finds a plucky business man as he is already at work getting out the material for a new shop, the size of which will be 20x24 and 24x34, which he hopes to have ready for business again next spring. Total loss, \$2,000 with no insurance.

**ELLINGTON.**

Warmer weather.

The snow has all gone.

Henry B. Dunn is on the sick list.

A few days of cold weather last week.

Wm. Harrison was visiting in Cass City during the week.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all the readers of the Enterprise.

The members of the M. E. church had a very pleasant time at their church on Xmas eve.

There has been quite a religious revival at the residence of Wm. Hutchinson during the week.

All those who do not pay their taxes this week will be obliged to pay the extra 3 per cent.

Richard Morris and wife of Bay City have been in here buying produce for the Bay City market.

An effort to finish the school house in district No. 1 this week is being made by Contractor Wickware.

Mrs. Jane Darling is recovering very slowly, but we hope to see her attending to her domestic duties before long.

## GAGETOWN

Peter Brown Sunday in town.

Frank Bradley is not any better.

Hay, straw and wood are in good demand.

Treasurer Hennessey is kept busy receiving taxes.

Miss Lashbrook is out of town for a few days on a visit.

The new sidewalk No. 2 is ready now.

Up to your knees in mud.

J. C. Laing of Cass City made the town a business visit last week.

Geo. Peterhans formerly of this place, but now of Oscoda, is visiting old friends in town.

Gagetown is in need of a store that will buy all kinds of produce the farmers and others have to sell.

The dance at Eyre's hall on the 24th, was not very largely attended on account of the storm.

Jerry Bigelows' two little girls were quite badly hurt one day last week by falling out of a wagon while riding home from school.

The son of H. Archer of Grant died on the 18th, of Bright's disease and consumption. Deceased was 40 years of age and respected by all who knew him.

There was a Christmas tree in the M. E. church on Xmas eve, which was largely attended. The program consisted of singing, readings and recitations.

The installation of officers of T. B. Meyers post, G. A. R., takes place on Wednesday, Jan. 30th., 1889. A hard tack supper will be served afterwards. Everybody invited.

## GREEL.

James Taylor returned home from the northern woods on Tuesday.

The Johnston boys have 100,000 feet of hardwood logs on skid already.

George Taylor of Elmwood has come home to spend Xmas with his parents.

Bennet Retawn of Morris, Ont., visited John Robinson from Tuesday until Thursday.

Mrs. Higgins of Wingham, Ont., is at present visiting her father, Alex. Ballagh, at this place.

John Fettel, treasurer of this town, held his business in Greel on Tuesday for the accommodation of the tax payers of this vicinity.

Dan McClellan returned home from the northern woods with a cut foot. Dan was rather unwell, but will be able to return next week.

Thomas Crossgrove met with rather a serious accident one day last week by a kick of one of his colts, breaking his jaw bone and scattering several of his teeth.

Jethro and Paul Ross have the contract for logging and stumping the streets and the newly surveyed part of Greel. The boys will undoubtedly make a good job as they understand the business.

The house of Wm. Kelley's had a narrow escape from fire on Wednesday last, caused by a decayed pipe near the roof.

Had it not been for the assistance of a passer-by, it would have been a serious loss to William.

**THEIR BUSINESS BOOMING.**

Probably no one thing has caused a general revival of trade at D. A. Horner & Co.'s drug store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size \$1. Every bottle warranted.

**CASS CITY**

## Woolen Mills

The undersigned, in returning thanks to the farmers of the surrounding country for their liberal patronage in the past, beg leave to announce that they are prepared to attend to the wants of their customers.

Parties sending wool by rail will please write plainly their address and instructions, so as to avoid delay in returning.

**CASH PAID FOR WOOL!**

Custom Carding and Weaving specialties

R. A. ROBINSON & CO.



## Toledo Weekly Blade

1889.

ONLY ONE DOLLAR.

The leading Weekly Newspaper of the country and the only paper edited with reference to circulating in every state and territory of the Union. The Blade is the most popular Family Weekly, with the largest and widest circulation. It has to-day over 150,000 subscribers, and may be found in every nook and corner of the United States. At the low price of

**One Dollar Per Year**

The Blade gives more reading, better departments and later news than any of its competitors. It is the largest dollar paper published, and its departments so carefully edited that it cannot help but interest each member of every family. In fact the Blade

**Has Not an Equal.**

A specimen copy will tell more than we can give in this advertisement. We therefore invite everybody to send their address on a postal card for a specimen copy. Send the address of all your friends at the same time.

**The Blade Sewing Machine**

With the Blade one year, \$18.00. This machine is made in the Blade's own factory, especially for the Blade subscribers. It is guaranteed as good, as handsome, as light running, as durable and as valuable in every way as any \$75.00 or \$100.00 sewing machine made. Send for circular.

**Confidential to Agents.**

For clubs we this year pay the largest cash commission for new subscribers that we have ever paid, or ever paid by any paper. Write us for our confidential terms to agents. It is easier to raise a club for the Blade than for any other publication, and an active worker can earn \$2.00 to \$5.00 per day on the terms we offer. Single subscribers will remit one dollar for one year. Everybody invited to send for free specimen or terms to agents. Address,

**THE BLADE,**  
Toledo, Ohio.

## SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

Is the oldest and most popular scientific and mechanical paper published and has the largest circulation of any paper of its class in the world. Fully illustrated. Best class of Wood Engravings. Published weekly. Send for specimen copy. Price \$3 a year. Four months trial, \$1. MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 311 Broadway, N. Y.

## ARCHITECTS & BUILDERS

A great success. Each issue contains colored lithographic plates of country and city residences or public buildings. Numerous engravings and full plans and specifications for the use of such as contemplate building. Price \$2.50 a year, 25 cts. a copy. MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS.

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**MUNN & Co., Patent Solicitors.**  
GENERAL OFFICE: 311 BROADWAY, N. Y.

## FARMING LANDS FOR SALE!

The E. 1/2 of the S. W. 1/4 of sec. 20, Greenleaf, desirable farm, 70 acres cleared. Also the E. 1/2 of the N. W. 1/4 of sec. 14, Ellington, 60 acres green timber, principally hard wood. Also several other descriptions of wild lands in Novesta, all cheaply cleared. Above lands will be sold reasonable and on long time if desired. For further particulars apply to,  
E. H. PINNEY,  
Cass City, Mich.

## NEW TIN SHOP

I have opened a new Tin Shop in the Dilman building, and am now prepared to do all work in the line of tinning. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call.  
L. M. HOWEY.  
Formerly with J. P. Howe

E. H. PINNEY, Proprietor. ALONZO H. ALE, Cashier.

## THE EXCHANGE BANK,

CASS CITY, - - MICH.  
Transacts a General Banking Business.

Accounts of business houses and individuals solicited.

Drafts available anywhere in the United States or Canada bought and sold.

Collections a specialty.

## CENTRAL Meat Market.

SCHWADERER ROS., Prop'r.

Everything Fresh, Wholesome and Inviting.

Cattle, Hogs and Sheep bought for the Eastern Market.

CASH PAID FOR HIDES.

G. SPENCER,  
THE CANADIAN

## PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER

IS PREPARED TO

Clean Watches for 75c,  
Put in Main Springs for 75c,  
Put in Hair Springs for 75c,

And do all other work in his line neatly and at the lowest prices. All work warranted.

I have also for sale eight-day Clocks, walnut frame, at \$4.00; one-day strike Clocks, walnut frame, at \$2.90. Watches and Jewelry cheaper than you can buy in the country. I have reason for selling cheap, I have no rent or hired help to pay.

West Main street, Cass City, Mich

If you want an easy shave or a good hair cut go to S. Champion. Hair cut for 15 cts.

Wanted! Wanted!

\$500.00

TEN DAYS, IF NOT SOONER.

I must have this sum in ten days from this date, and earnestly ask those whom I have accommodated for months past, to call and settle their bills at once. Don't neglect, gentlemen, as

I Must Have the Money.

L. A. DEWITT.

STATE NEWS.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Michigan Moneys Accounted For For the Past Fiscal Year.

State Treasurer Maltz's report for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1888, has been issued by the state printers. The balance on hand June 30, 1887, was \$874,788.53. The receipts have been \$3,183,088.11. The payments have been \$2,503,308.94. Balance in the treasury June 30, 1888, \$1,188,567.70.

The following is the debt of the state: BONDED DEBT. The outstanding bonds of this state now are: Past due part paid five million loan bonds, \$19,000 adjustable at \$378.67 per \$1,000 (not bearing interest) \$ 10,992.83 War bounty loan bonds, 7 per cent, due 1890..... 229,000.00 TRUST FUND DEBT. The trust fund debt, composed of balances upon which the state, as trustee, pays interest for educational purposes, now is: Agricultural college fund..... \$ 246,187.55 Normal school fund..... 63,350.12 Primary school fund..... 33,473,746.96 (7 per cent)..... 85,718.87 Primary school fund..... 4,250,465.83 (5 per cent)..... 785,718.87 University fund..... 509,515.20

An Important Seizure.

A correspondent of the Detroit Free Press writing from Port Huron, under date of Dec. 15, says: This evening on the Sand Beach express there arrived here the most important seizure of opium ever made in the Huron district.

Last summer a little schooner, the Emma, owned by Capt. Harry Durant, was seized at Sand Beach on a charge of participating in the opium smuggling trade. Capt. Durant was arrested, but was let off at the time, the government preferring to await bigger game that appeared to be in prospect.

A watch was worn by Capt. Durant, and he was kept under strict surveillance by the officers under the direction of Special Agent S. W. Dey, who had complete charge of the case. No move was made on the part of the smugglers, however, until the excitement occasioned by the opium seizures of that spring had subsided.

About Nov. 20 Mr. Dey received pointers that led him to think the smugglers were getting ready to move. A day was agreed upon by the officers as the time to make a descent upon the smugglers, and accordingly Deputy Collectors Bedell, McMarlin and Lynn were detailed to assist Mr. Dey. Together they went to Sand Beach, where they were advised to the situation of affairs, which looked to the removal of the opium that night.

Shortly after midnight Harry Durant was seen on horseback headed toward Port Hope. Detective Dey lay behind a fence-post as he passed and recognized him, as the moon shone almost as bright as day. The boys were called together and they started to follow their man. The way led away up into Lincoln township, five miles west of Kenosha Corners, and twenty-seven miles from Sand Beach.

After about twenty miles of travel they came to a lumbering road which took them into a dreary woodland, miles from a house and leading there was no telling where. They had not gone far on the road before they divided the gang single file, some distance apart. The leader, after some travelling, heard some one coming toward him and quickly returned to his companions, who secreted themselves by the roadside.

Durant came up cautiously, revolver in hand, and occasionally uttering a sharp whistle, as though he expected some one. As he came near at hand, the officers jumped up and called upon him to halt. Durant did halt, but his revolver came to the front at the same time, and he banged away at the officers and they in turn banged away at him. The reception was too warm for him, and off he slid into the bushes and took leg bail for dear life.

The officers caught his horse and made after the fugitive, but in vain. Making their way back to the lumbering road they followed it up in hopes of finding the opium which they were certain Durant had been to visit. After several miles travel they came back to the logging road, where they found hidden behind fallen trees and bushes the much coveted opium.

125 feet long tin boxes, which had at one time been covered by paper, but which now showed evidence of having been buried in the earth. Yesterday afternoon the capture was expressed to this city, and the four men returned on the same train, leaving Durant's horse to follow Monday.

A Train Wrecked. A portion of the long trestle work near Augusta, where the Cincinnati, Jackson & Mackinaw railroad crosses the Michigan Central, gave way the other morning, precipitating an entire freight train of thirteen loaded coal cars, a box car of iron and the caboose to the ground 20 feet below. The bridge has been regarded as unsafe, and the train was running rapidly in view of lessening the possibility of a break in the structure. The wreck was complete, and will be a serious loss to the Cincinnati, Jackson & Mackinaw railway.

The conductor of the freight, H. Lincoln of Van Wert, Ohio, was terribly injured. His right hip and left leg above the knee were broken, his back was bruised and he was also internally injured. Brakeman P. Penniman was severely cut in the forehead. The injured men are at the health home in Battle Creek. The wreckage took fire and was partially consumed.

Michigan Salt Product. The report of the state inspector shows there were inspected during November quantities of salt as follows: Counties. Barrels. Saginaw..... 75,958 Bay..... 74,131 Manistee..... 98,475 St. Clair..... 44,922 Iosco..... 29,577 Huron..... 11,105 Mason..... 39,050 Midland..... 3,687 Total..... 376,336

Black veils covered with heavy black spots are worn, hanging loose from the front of the hat.

Michigan News Briefly Told.

Frank House has been found guilty of the murder of George M. Campbell in Convis township, Calhoun county, in August, 1887, and sentenced to Jackson for life.

The Eleventh Michigan cavalry will hold a reunion in Hillsdale Dec. 27. M. M. Stimson, formerly chief engineer of the Grand Rapids & Indiana road, is dead.

Executive board state W. C. T. U. have decided to erect a building at Bay View next spring with \$3,000 kindly donated by R. G. Peters and wife of Manistee for that purpose.

The Pontiac asylum does not need any help from the legislature for the next two years. The government has sent 16 headstones to Lansing to mark the resting places of soldiers who are buried in that city.

Fifteen hundred carloads of gravel, logs and stones have been dumped into a sink hole on the Lake Shore & Western railroad, and so far as is known none of it has yet struck bottom.

Fred Huntley, a drug clerk in Ovid, took an overdose laudanum the other day, and died a few hours later. C. M. Perkins' general store in Hesperia was robbed of \$100 of cash and goods the other night. Hawley's jewelry store and the postoffice were also visited, and \$500 in cash, stamps and watches taken. No clew.

In the circuit court in Port Huron, in the case of James Lindsay of Smith Creek, against William Joyce of Memphis, for \$10,000 damages, the jury gave the plaintiff a verdict for \$100. Joyce had made a remark which Lindsay thought injured his credit.

The authorities having the care of the insane in this state suggest to the legislature that the law be so amended that the application of friends for the commitment of insane persons be made directly to the judge of probate, or where that official cannot be reached without tedious delay, to the circuit court commissioner. This official is then to appoint two qualified physicians to examine the patient, and if in their opinion asylum treatment is necessary, it should then be the duty of the officer to examine the case still further before or during the commitment. Under this system physicians act as court officers and have a professional responsibility solely.

Mrs. James Voden, a resident of Flint for over 60 years, is dead. The annual meeting of the Michigan dairymen's association will be held in Jackson early in February. A series of premiums are being arranged by the executive committee, which will eclipse the premiums offered last year.

Mrs. Elisha Peck, an old-time resident of Lansing, dropped dead the other day of heart disease. Lee Gilroy, a 10-year old boy of West Bay City, was run over by a Michigan Central train and so badly injured that he will die.

Fire at Ironwood destroyed an entire block, valued at \$100,000, on the 18th inst. John McVickar of Detroit has been installed as manager of the state printing office in Lansing.

John S. Wood of Newaygo was struck by a train on the Chicago & West Michigan road the other morning, and fatally injured. The first regular express trains from East Saginaw over the Toledo, Ann Arbor & North Michigan railway were run Dec. 18, opening the line and adding to the Saginaws another fully equipped highway of iron, the terminus of which is in the railroad center of northern Michigan.

Herman Luther of Detroit armed himself with a revolver the other morning and repaired to the city hall, where some property which belonged to him was being sold at sheriff's sale, the proceeds of which were to be divided between his divorced wife and his children. When the sale was concluded Luther drew his revolver and fired several shots at his wife, none of which took effect. He then fired at his daughters as they tried to escape from him, and one bullet hit his son, seriously, but not fatally injuring him. A spectator was also hit, but not seriously injured. Luther was locked up, and has already set up the plea of insanity.

The Giant gold and silver mining company has been organized by Chicago and local capitalists to develop what is known as the "Hall & Miner" prospect, on section 36, township 48, range 28, Ishpeming gold district. Five men have been put at work and the company will thoroughly test the property.

A grain dealers' exchange has been formed by local dealers of Grand Rapids. Fred Whitfield has been convicted in the United States court at Grand Rapids of passing counterfeit money.

Coldwater had a \$10,000 fire December 19. The postoffices at Ironwood and Newaygo will be made presidential offices after January 1. George N. Turrill, a prominent business man and farmer of Lapeer, died on the 18th inst. He came to Michigan from Vermont with his father, James Turrill, one of the first settlers in Lapeer, in 1842.

A strike for eight hours a day is brewing in Grand Rapids. The Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic road has been accepted as a common carrier of bonded imported merchandise to ports of delivery within the United States.

Dr. Thomas Cumberland, a prominent physician of Port Huron, is dead. Mrs. Lois Richmond, the oldest woman in Cedar Springs, died Dec. 18.

Frank Ashton, son of Dr. B. N. Ashton of Traverse City, while crossing the boom the other day across Boardman River, was taken with apoplexy and fell, striking on his head, and died soon afterward.

Mrs. Scott Eddy of Ganges, Ottawa county, lost her life in a most painful and shocking manner. A kerosene lamp which she was carrying, exploded and ignited her clothes. After great efforts she put out the flames, but not until half the surface of her body was burned to a crisp. She died a few hours later.

Gov. Luce concurs in the recommendation of the board of pardons in the case of Jacob Stubenvoll and sets him at liberty. Stubenvoll was convicted of manslaughter in the circuit court of Saginaw county January 5, 1888, and sentenced to ten years in state prison. The reason for the pardon are his previous good character and the belief that the act was unintentional. The Governor believes the punishment already inflicted is commensurate with his offense.

A batch of counterfeiters received their sentences in the United States circuit court in Grand Rapids the other day, all to the Detroit house of correction. John Galehouse of Truflant, for passing counterfeit silver, three years; John Hoover, colored, for passing counterfeit coin, three years; John Van Dusen, for having counterfeit silver certificates, one year and six months; Alexander Bettes of Kavenna, for making counterfeit nickels and ten cent pieces, fined \$300 to be paid by December 24 or in default to be imprisoned.

Neil Heidinger was instantly killed in a saw mill at East Tawas the other day. Col. Hugh Richards offers C. Haechnle & Co. one acre of land near the new George T. Smith purifier works, Jackson, as a free site for a mammoth malting establishment and brewery.

The law case of Dr. Spencer of Whitmore, to recover damages against the town of Reno for breaking his leg while crossing a bridge, has resulted in a decision against the doctor. Edward L. Moore, a 13-year-old boy, was drowned at East Saginaw the other day, while skating.

Michigan Congregationalists have left the matter of establishing a training school for ministers, consideration of offers for sites, money, etc., to the following committee: Revs. W. B. Williams, Charlotte; D. M. Fisk, Jackson; L. W. Warren, Lansing; A. R. Merriam, Grand Rapids; D. P. Breed, Reed City; A. O. Bement, Lansing, and W. H. Strong, Detroit.

The state public school at Coldwater, having the care of poor dependent children, will ask the legislature for \$38,000 for each of the years 1889 and 1890—\$2,000 less than two years ago. The school has nearly 1,000 children in good homes in this state, and has about 300 in the school at present.

For the first time in a number of years the Fox islands, in Lake Michigan, will be uninhabited this winter. Robert Ioe of Harbor Springs, who owns a farm of 300 acres on the South Fox island, has heretofore kept a man or two on the island to take care of his stock, and these, in addition to at least one lighthouse-keeper and a number of Norwegian fishermen, have made quite a family. This fall Mr. Ioe transferred all his stock to the mainland, and the fishermen have removed to Northport, and Lightkeepers Fountain and Bourasaw have gone to St. Ignace.

Charles Robbins of Delta was drowned while crossing Grand River on the ice the other night. The Political Science association of the university of Michigan will give a course of lectures this season.

Wm. Ott, the forger now serving a term in the Detroit house of correction for petty larceny, has committed four more forgeries on merchants in East Saginaw, besides those mentioned before. He will be taken to East Saginaw for trial when his term of imprisonment expires.

Chas. Burns, Chas. Hazen and Geo. Donovan were arrested in Grand Rapids the other day, and taken to Greenville, charged with the Belding burglary. There are 1,865 students enrolled at the university this term.

Every conductor on the Lake Shore railway is being provided with an "emergency case," in which are packed various things for surgical use in case of an accident to passengers on the train which the conductor is in charge of.

Saginaw Valley Salt men scout the idea that a trust is to be formed with the English combination. The largest coal dock in the world is being built at West Superior.

George Hayerman, an old resident of Cornonia, was drowned at his home in Los Angeles county, Cal., a few days ago. Mrs. Goodvorth, one of the oldest settlers in Benona, Oceana county, dropped dead the other morning.

"Billy," a horse which was with the Sixth Michigan cavalry during the war, died in Iowa recently, aged 33 years. The Michigan morine sheep breeders, at the annual meeting held in Lansing, elected the following officers: President, John T. Rich, Elba; vice-president, George W. Stewart, Grand Blanc; secretary, E. N. Ball, Hamburg; treasurer, J. Everts, Smith, Ypsilanti; directors—L. W. Barnes, Byron; J. A. Wood, Salfine; S. C. Lambert, Addison; and A. W. Kerrin, of Mendon.

Mrs. Benj. P. Cotharin, a resident of Flint since 1830, is dead. The officers of the Calumet & Hecla mine state that the fire is out.

Lucius V. Lyon of Vicksburg has sued W. J. Noltey of that place for \$5,000 damages for slander. Ludington mills will carry over 20,000,000 feet of lumber this season.

Flowing was being done in Michigan the second week in December. The following were elected officers of the Michigan Holstein-Friesian cattle association for the ensuing year: President, M. L. Sweet, Grand Rapids; vice-president, F. E. Mills, Ann Arbor; secretary, Charles L. Seely, Lansing; treasurer, W. K. Sexton, Howell; directors, John A. Miller, Swartz Creek; T. D. Seeley, Bay City.

Wm. Jock, who was arrested in Port Huron a few days ago for perjury in securing a marriage license to wed a 14-year-old girl, has been released by Prosecuting Attorney E. A. Clark, who claims the license is illegal as both Jock and the girl are residents of Canada. The county clerk claims the right to issue marriage licenses to foreigners.

The Michigan swine breeders' association at their second semi annual meeting in Lansing elected the following officers: President, J. W. Hibbard, Burlington; secretary, Quincy McBride, Burton; treasurer, L. W. Barnes, Byron.

The police of Los Angeles, Cal., use the lasso for catching tramps. More than 10,000 persons were cremated in Tokio, Japan, last year.

A late Japanese invention is said to be a process of making from seaweed a sort of paper almost as transparent as glass and as tough as parchment. A London woman, Bridget McMillan, aged 32 years, has been brought to the police dock 203 times and has been committed 147 times, charged with being drunk and riotous.

A clerk at Hong Kong on a salary of \$200 a month engaged in share speculations to the extent of about a million of dollars, and speedily collapsing was sent to prison for six months. Many hundreds of British authors have recently appended their names to an address to be presented to Mrs. Hodgson Burnett, expressing appreciation of her spirited action in contesting the right assumed by dramatists of adapting novels for the stage without the author's consent.

There is an old lady by the name of Nancy Brown, living close by Birmingham, Ala., who has never been in that town, and who has never ridden on a train in her life. She has lived there for forty-seven years, and is 93 years old. She is well off, but dresses with the greatest simplicity.

The "tract form" of book has invaded Paris. Thousands of copies of a little brochure entitled "Essay on the Incompatibility of Christianity" have poured through the postoffice. It bears the name of Josiah W. Leeds of Philadelphia as author, who it is stated, has kindly consented to the translation of his work into French. Mr. Leeds is Philadelphia Constock.

TAKING A REST.

The Halls of Congress will be Silent Until Jan. 2, 1889. Congress has taken a recess until Wednesday, January 2, 1889. The democrats of the senate accepted the republican proposition of a recess, which they granted on condition that a vote be taken on the tariff bill January 21.

Captain News. Congress has taken a recess until Wednesday, January 2, 1889. The democrats of the senate accepted the republican proposition of a recess, which they granted on condition that a vote be taken on the tariff bill January 21.

The secretary of the interior has rejected the claim of the state of Michigan to a tract of land in the upper peninsula. Some 300,000 acres are directly involved, while more than 1,000,000 acres more are indirectly affected.

This decision settles one of the most important land cases that has arisen in the department for several years. It involves indirectly about 300,000 acres in Michigan, originally granted to the several railroads in this state. The roads now own some 150,000 acres of them. About one year ago the state began the prosecution of these suits to recover the land, the present value of which is something like \$2,000,000.

The case involves the larger part of all the railroad lands in the upper peninsula of Michigan. It had special importance as the success of the state's claim meant that whole villages have been found to have been erected upon lands purchased from the railroad companies, and to which they never possessed a title.

The suits were brought in the name of the state, by Cyrus G. Luce, governor, and ex-Senator Christianity and many other leading lawyers of the state were retained as counsel. The point in the claim of the state was that the lands which were granted to the railroads were erroneously marked on the books of the land office, and that they rightfully belong to the state as swamp lands under the general act of 1850. The officials of the land office say that if the lands were really swamp lands, the state has a legal and equitable claim, no matter to whom the railroads have disposed of them.

A new movement toward woman suffrage was begun in the senate the other morning. Senator Dawes introduced a bill to remove the political disabilities of Harriet H. Robinson of Middlesex county, Massachusetts, and to declare her a citizen of the United States, with all the rights and powers of citizenship, including the privilege of voting and being voted for. It was referred.

The republican senatorial caucus held Dec. 18, decided that the senate continue in session without a holiday recess until the tariff bill is disposed of.

Mr. Edmunds has introduced, and had referred to the committee on foreign relations, a resolution that "the government of the United States will look with serious concern and disapproval upon any connection of any European government with the construction or control of any ship canal across the isthmus of Darien, or across Central America, and must regard any such connection or control as injurious to the just rights and interests of the United States and as a menace to their welfare." and requesting the president of the United States to communicate this expression of the views of congress to the governments of the countries of Europe.

The senate has passed the bill to incorporate the American historical association. Investigation of the alleged outrages in Alaska is in progress before the house committee on fisheries.

The United States supreme court has adjourned until January 2, 1889. Mr. Hoar has introduced in the senate a petition of 3,223 citizens of Massachusetts praying the adoption of a constitutional amendment to prevent the interference of any religious sect with the system of common public schools.

Mr. Sherman has introduced in the senate a bill to pay soldiers of the late war who were promoted while serving their terms of enlistment the bounty they would have been entitled to had they not been promoted. The same provision is made with regard to soldiers discharged on account of diseases contracted.

GENERAL NEWS. The American Federation of Labor, at its annual meeting in St. Louis, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Samuel Gompers, New York; first vice president, Daniel McLaughlin, Braidwood, Ill. second vice president, William Martin, Pittsburg; secretary, P. J. McGuire, Philadelphia; treasurer, Henry Emrich, New York; trustees, Hugo Miller, August Delabar and Josiah P. Dwyer, New York. By a close vote Boston was selected as the place where the next annual meeting will be held. There was a bitter contest between the friends of Philadelphia and Boston, the latter city being victorious by but two votes.

The house committee on elections of the South Carolina legislature have recommended a constitutional amendment to provide an educational qualification for voters. It is said such an amendment would disfranchise over 13,000 whites and 50,000 negroes. Most of the leading daily newspapers in the state are supporting the amendment.

The United States officers in St. Paul, are on the track of a gigantic smuggling conspiracy. One of a gang was arrested recently at Denver, Col., and made a full confession. The deputy collector at St. Vincent went west to a point on the Dakota line the other day and intercepted 800 pounds of opium in the crude form.

The national exposition at Augusta, Ga., closed Dec. 19. According to the census just published Texas has a population of 3,900,000. Blaine is freely mentioned as the successor of McLane as United States minister to France.

Memorial services to the late Gen. Sheridan were held in Boston on the 18th inst. under the auspices of the city of Boston. Three men were drowned by the washing away of the supports of a bridge across the Merrimac river, near Concord, N. H., the other day.

Ten thousand Hosiers have pledged themselves to go to Washington to see Harrison inaugurated. The house of Mrs. Staff in Indianapolis caught fire during her absence, and her two children were burned to death.

Maj. C. G. Collins, U. S. A., retired, died in Washington, December 20. Suits have been brought in Toledo to recover the title to \$1,000,000 worth of property in that city.

FOREIGN NEWS. The Pope gave audience to Charles A. Dana of the New York Sun, on the 19th inst. A Zanzibar dispatch says: By the sul-

tan's order four natives charged with murder were decapitated in a horrid and bloody manner in the streets, and their mutilated bodies left exposed. The sultan has ordered that 24 life prisoners, one of whom is a woman, be similarly executed during next week. They will not all be killed at once, but a few each day. The English consul has protested against the proceedings of the sultan, but his efforts were without avail. The sultan announces that in the future he will be guided by Mohammedan law only in administering justice.

The British Victorious. Dispatches from Suakin state that a decisive battle has been fought, in which the rebels have been worsted and dislodged from their position. The fight took place Dec. 20. The combined force of the Egyptians and British made an attack upon the rebels. They stormed the redoubts and trenches, and after a half hour's brilliant fighting the enemy was driven into the bush, completely routed. The rebel loss is estimated at 1,000 killed with large numbers wounded. The British forces now encamp in the position recently occupied by the rebels. The British had four men killed and two wounded, and two Egyptian officers were killed.

Prohibs. Spent \$32,000. The national executive committee of the prohibitionists met in Pittsburg a few days ago for the purpose of settling up the affairs of the recent campaign and lay out the plans for the future. The treasurer's report showed that \$32,000 had been received and expended for campaign purposes. The committee considered several plans for work during the coming winter and decided that the southern field needed their attention most. Accordingly the members of the committee will make a trip through the south as soon as possible and a judicious distribution of literature will be made.

Powderly's Advice to the Knights. General Master Workman Powderly has sent a private circular to the secretaries of the various assemblies, in which he advises all the assemblies to elect new district officers. "There has been so much said about one man power that I fear every true knight will do his duty and assist me for one year I will give you an evidence of one man power that the Knights of Labor will be proud of. The politicians and spies of the manufacturers have been wooed out of the organization, and the prospects for the future are bright."

The Will Sustained. Judge Lawrence in the supreme court has handed down his decision sustaining the will of the late Samuel J. Tilden. The will contained a provision for the establishment of a free reading room and library in New York city. It was for the construction of this clause that Col. George H. Tilden brought suit claiming that it was invalid. Now that the provision is construed in favor of the Tilden trust there will be about \$4,000,000 with which to erect the library in that city. The case will be appealed.

THE WORLD OF TRADE. Chicago Produce Market. Wheat—December, \$1.04 1/4; January, \$1.05 1/4; May, \$1.10 1/4. Corn—December, 33 1/2c; January, 33 1/2c; February, 34 1/2c; May, 35 1/2c@37c. Oats—December 23 1/2c; January, 23 1/2c; May, 20c. Pork—December, \$12.75; January, \$12.85; May, \$13.25. Lard—December, \$5.10; January, \$5.20; May, \$5.62 1/2. Short ribs—January and February, 6.77 1/2; May, \$6.90.

Chicago Live Stock Market. Hogs—Quality good; market moderately active; prices higher; light grades, \$1 95@20; rough packing, \$1 95@5 05; mixed lots \$5@20; heavy packing and shipping lots, \$5 05@5 35. Cattle—Market dull and lower; beefs, \$3@25; bulks, \$3 75@4 25; cows, \$1 30@3; stokers and feeders, \$2 30@3 40. Sheep—Market steady; native mutton, \$3@5; western feeders, \$3 20@7; western corn fed, \$4@4 40; ams, \$4@5 60.

Detroit Produce Market. Quotations are as follows: Wheat, red, No. 2 spot, \$1 04 1/4; May, \$1 12 1/4, \$1 12 1/2, \$1 13 1/4, \$1 11 1/2, \$1 11 1/4, \$1 11 1/4. No. 1 white, \$1 04 1/4, \$1 04. Corn—December, 33 1/2c; No. 2, yellow, 30 1/2c; No. 3 yellow, 35c. Oats—Light mixed, 20 1/2c; rejected, 25c. Clover seed—\$3 00; \$3 00; No. 2, \$1 05; No. 1, \$1 04. Apples—at \$1.25@1.75 per barrel; in large supply, and none but the most choice bring the outside price. Trade very dull.

Beans—White, mediums and pea beans, unpicked, \$1.35@1.60 per bu; city hand-picked, \$1.85 in car lots; jobbing lots, 50c per bu. more. Butter—Fresh dairy, medium and fair, 16@18c per lb; choice and fancy, 22@24c; creamery, 28@32c; oleomargarine, 13@16c. Cheese—Full cream, 11 1/2@12 1/2c per lb; skimmed, 8@9c. Special extra brands, 13 1/2c. Market firm.

Cranberries—Best stock, \$3@4 per bbl. Market very quiet and much soft stock. Dressed Meats—Beef, 3 1/2@6c per lb; veal, 7@8c; mutton, 6@7c. These figures represent the price by the carcass.

Dressed Hogs—Packers' prices, \$6@6.10; butchers' prices, \$3.10@6.25 per cwt; live hogs, \$5@5.55. Dressed Poultry—Fowls, 8c; chickens, 9c; geese, 9c; ducks, 10c; turkeys, 10c; pigeons, 15c per pair. Receipts liberal.

Dried Apples—4@5c per 10, and dull; evaporated do, 5 1/2@6 1/2c; fancy lots, some higher. Eggs—Fresh receipts bring 21@22c per doz; lined, 18@20c.

Flour—Michigan patent, \$5 per bbl; roller process, \$5.75; Minnesota patent, \$5.75; Minnesota bakers' \$5.75@6; rye flour, \$5.75; 4; buckwheat flour, Michigan patent, \$3.75@3. Market firm.

Hides—Green, 4 1/2c per lb; cured, 5 1/2c; No. 2 cured, 4c; green calf, 5 1/2c; No. 3, 3 1/2c; light demand. Peas—Blue Wisconsin, \$1 25@1 30; Michigan do, \$1 15.

Poultry—Live fowls, 6@7c; spring chickens, 8c; turkeys, 8@9c; ducks, 8@9c; geese, 8c; pigeons, 15c per pair. Potatoes—In car lots, 28@30c; job lots, 35@38c.

Kutabags—15@20c per bu. Provisions—Mess pork, new, \$14 50@14 75 per bbl; family, \$15@15 25; short clear, \$16 25@16 50; lard, 8@8 1/2c; half bbls, 8 1/2@9 1/4c; pails, 9 1/2@9 3/4c; hams, 11@11 1/4c; shoulders, 9 1/4c; bacon, 11@11 1/4c; dried beef hams, 9@9 1/2c; extra mess beef, \$7 50@7 75 per bbl; plate beef, \$10@10 50. Sweet potatoes—Jerseys, kiln dried, \$3 25@3 50 per bbl.

Tallow—1 1/2c per pound; dull. Wool—Fine washed, 38c; coarse, do. 30c; medium, do. 31c. LIVE STOCK. Hogs—Market moderately active and a trifle higher; light, \$4 1/2@5 1/2; rough packing, \$4 1/2@5 1/2; mixed, \$5@5 25; heavy packing and shipping, \$5 05@5 30. Cattle—Market dull and lower; beefs, \$3@3 25; cows, \$1 0@1 10; stokers and feeders, \$2 20@3 40. Sheep—Market steady; natives, \$3 05@3 25; western feeders, \$3 20@3 75; western corn-fed, \$4@4 40; lambs, \$4@5 00.

## In a Tin Peddler's Cart.

BY F. M. JOHNSON.

A tin peddler's cart was rattling along a lonely country road late in the afternoon. It had the usual paraphernalia of swinging jalls and kettles, brooms, and bags of rags aloft, and the driver appeared like the typical tin peddler, whose visits vary the housewife's monotonous life in the remote rural districts. Good natured, ruddy-faced, sociable, and indolent, he looked as he leaned back on his box, with his legs swinging loosely over the side, humming a snatch of an old-fashioned song. His horse, though pulling in a rusty harness, was a strong, quick-stepping beast and traveled as if he scorned the load he carried.

For half-a-mile past the team had passed no houses. Now a lonesome farmhouse was coming into view. It stood well back from the road and had a solitary, forbidding look. Most of the windows were closely curtained. One or two rooms on the lower floor only seemed to be occupied. From under his slouched hat-brim the peddler gave a keen glance over the premises, taking in every detail.

"Hm! A little window with the lower half ground-glass. Straight over the hall door iron sash, panes small; half bedroom. That must be the room. We are on the right track at last, and not a minute too soon."

As he neared the house, his attitude became even more lazy and indifferent. Drawing up to the battered gate, he swung himself slowly from the box, and going around to the back of the wagon, thrust his head inside, and began searching among the pans and dishes. When he drew back from the wagon again a half-dozen bright silk handkerchiefs were hanging on his arm.

He walked deliberately to the side door and rapped. A woman's face looked out, half eager, half forbidding. It was a woman of nearly middle age, with some slight pretensions to good looks, but an expression which did not denote much brilliancy of intellect. There were little unmistakable tokens about the arrangement of her dress and hair, that she had not given up considering herself good-looking and young.

"Good evening, miss; is your mother in?" asked the peddler glibly.

The woman flushed, but looked far from displeased.

"I haven't any mother, sir," she answered.

"Is it possible?" exclaimed the peddler.

"Then I hope you'll be good enough to let me show you these elegant silk handkerchiefs. Beautiful things, the best silk in the market. I got 'em at a great bargain,—don't usually carry such things—and they're dirt cheap, I assure you. Just let me step inside, and you can see them better."

"I don't think 'twill be of any use for you to come in," she said hesitatingly. "The fact is, my man's away, and there's nobody at home but me and the hired man—there's only us three in the family—and we shan't either of us be likely to buy anything."

"Never mind, never mind! It's a pleasure to show my goods to a lady who appreciates a handsome thing as I see you do, even if she doesn't care to buy. I won't detain you long."

The stranger had read the woman's face at a glance, and saw two conflicting expressions there—a strong desire to hold parley with him, and a fear, or at least reluctance, to allow him to enter. He took advantage of the first advantage of the first expression, and stepped blithely into the house.

"There, madam," he said, shaking out the gayest of the handkerchiefs, and laying it over her shoulders. "That is just the thing for you. Lights up dark hair and a good complexion wonderfully. Can't I make a trade to-day?"

"No, no," said the woman. "I haven't any money to spare on fancy. And in this lonesome place," she added regretfully, "it don't make a mite of difference what a body wears."

The peddler looked sympathetic. "It is a lonesome place for a young woman to live. Particularly when your husband's gone. But I suppose he's about home most of the time?"

"Oh, yes," the woman answered. "He's most always here. And I expect him home in the morning. 'Twas rather sudden, his going—"

She stopped quickly and looked a trifle frightened. Glancing suspiciously at the tin peddler's face, she was reassured by its stolid, indifferent expression. His mind was apparently on the trade he hoped to make.

"About the handkerchief," he continued, "tell you what I'll do. Say you give me a night's lodging—I can sleep with the hired man or anywhere—I'll be up early in the morning, shan't make you a mite of trouble scarcely, just a bit of supper and a place to sleep, and the handkerchiefs yours. Lovely thing, isn't it? Worth a dollar and a half if it is a cent," and he held it up enticingly, gathering the silk together and holding it in the light to show the colors.

The woman looked at it longingly. "I don't know what he'd say," she began.

"No occasion to say anything," quickly responded the peddler. "I shall be off and away long before he's home. And as I said, I'll sleep with the hired man, or any—"

"No need of that," said the woman, tossing her head. "I guess we ain't so scrupled for room—only three persons in the family—but what we can give you a room by yourself."

"Well, it's a bargain, then?"

The woman hesitated again, and glanced once more at the handkerchief.

"Yes, I guess so."

The peddler went out to care for his horse. From a kennel near the barn two savage dogs leaped toward him, snapping and growling, and tugging at their chains.

"Unlocked at night I suppose," said the peddler looking at them reflectively. "For a poor place like this, and only three in family, they require a good deal of guarding." He shook his head ruefully. "I'm sorry to have to take advantage of a silly woman's vanity, but it must be done. It has been a long hunt, and we are near the finish now."

As he entered the barn the dogs, whose chains were long enough to give them considerable range, twisted themselves inside the door, trying to reach him. The peddler lifted the seat of the wagon, and took from a tin box underneath a piece of meat.

"Lucky I happened to come prepared for you, my fine fellows," he muttered, cutting

the meat in two, and throwing a mouthful to each animal. "There, eat that. It won't do you a bit of hurt, but in two hours from now you'll be so sound asleep that an earthquake wouldn't waken you."

He watched them till they swallowed the meat, then stabled and fed his horse, and leaping nimbly past the dogs, which had crept out again toward their kennels, he went into the house. The sun had gone down, and a cold wind was blowing across the fields. It was natural, that as he passed into the kitchen where the woman was preparing tea, he should stop by the stove a few minutes to chat with his hostess, and warm his chilled hands.

"You have one of those new style teapots, I see. I'm selling a good many of 'em this season. How do you like the kind?"

As he spoke he raised the lid, then shook his hand a little as the hot steam came pouring out.

"Oh, it's a very good kind. Scald your hand much, sir?" asked the woman.

"No, nothing of consequence," said the man, blowing on his fingers. "Just a bit of a smart. Served me right for meddling with a hot teapot."

"Well, supper's ready, I believe. You can sit right down, and I'll call the hired man in."

It was a rather silent meal. The hired man scarcely lifted his eyes from his plate, the woman had grown suddenly taciturn, and the guest made little effort to keep up the conversation.

"Don't your tea suit you, sir?" asked the woman suddenly, noticing that his cup stood unvisited by his plate.

"Oh, yes, yes," replied the guest. "It's all right, very nice. But the fact is, I'm no tea-drinker. A cup of milk suits me better any time."

"Well, you can have milk just as well," said the woman, pouring him a glass. "As for us, we're all great tea-drinkers. Have another cup of tea, Jerry? No? Then I may as well finish it." And she drained the last of the teapot's contents into her cup.

A few hours later, when the place was wrapped in stillness and darkness, a door on the upper floor of the house softly opened, and the peddler stepped out from the room to which his yawning, sleepy hostess had directed him early in the evening.

It was the peddler, and yet a far different looking man. The close fitting wig of short, ruddy curls was pushed back, the broad, good-natured face had sobered and lengthened, and it was a keen, alert, anxious man whose sharp gray eyes peered out into the darkness.

"Past two doors, to the landing, down three steps, then straight ahead to the hall bedroom. Eight inches to the right from the door top hangs the key," he whispered, as if coming a lesson. With a step too light to awaken the inmates of the house, even if the teapot's potent contents had not given a greater profoundness to their slumbers, the man crept through the house, and at last stood behind the hall door. He drew a small vial and a feather from his breast-pocket, and proceeded, by the sense of touch, lightly to oil the door-hinges and lock. Reaching for the key, he carefully inserted it in the lock, turned it, and entered the room. Then, closing the door behind him, he drew a dark lantern from another pocket, and threw its rays upon the bed, where a pale boy was sleeping. Even in his sleep, he saw there were traces of grief, fear and anxiety on his young face.

The man stood looking at the boy for a moment, with an expression of pity, and something like tenderness. The lad stirred in his sleep, threw out his arms, then with a start sprang up, and opened wide, frightened eyes upon the man.

"Arthur, don't you know me, Arthur?" said the intruder, drawing nearer.

The scared look changed to one of relief and hope.

"Oh, Mr. Braxton, Mr. Braxton, is it you? Have you come to take me away?" he sobbed, throwing his arms about his visitor's neck. Then, with a frightened start, he shrank back again, and looked up with an air of doubt and fear.

"Yes, I have come for you, Arthur, but we must be quiet and go quietly. Poor boy, I don't wonder it is hard for you to trust anyone. But trust me, Arthur; you know I am your friend. And believe me, your troubles are almost over."

The look of confidence returned. "Yes, I will trust you, Mr. Braxton. I haven't forgotten how kind you were when you took me from that wretched place before. They told me hosts of things that I don't believe, but I'll believe you."

"Have they been cruel to you? And how have they kept you here?" asked the man, looking about the little bare room.

The boy hesitated. "I have had enough to eat, and they gave me a few books to read. But they took all my clothes away, I couldn't get out of this room. The window is barred with iron. And they treated me as if I was crazy." The boy's eyes filled with tears.

"The scoundrels! No doubt they hoped to drive you out of your mind," said Mr. Braxton.

"But the woman?" cried Arthur eagerly, "the woman was always kind to me, only she dared not let me out. I hope that nothing will happen to the woman."

"We will try to spare her for the sake of that," said Mr. Braxton. "But come, Arthur, we have but a few hours. You must be in your old home to-morrow to save your rights and your fortune. That is why there can be no chance for delays. We must go swiftly and secretly. Wrap that blanket about you, and come!"

Arthur unhesitatingly did as he was bid. The door was locked again, the key replaced, and the two crept stealthily down the stairs and out into the chilly night. Passing the dog kennel they heard the loud breathing of the sleeping brutes. Arthur tightened his clasp of Mr. Braxton's hand.

"I have heard them howling and barking under my window all night—so many nights," he said.

"They won't bark or bite any one to-night, that's certain," said Mr. Braxton, with a grim smile.

"Now, Arthur," he continued, as they entered the barn, and he began quickly harnessing the horse, "you will have to take a strange ride. There must be no chance for any one to see you, for any alarm to be given till we are away from this town. The time is short now, and twenty-four hours' delay

would cause great trouble—perhaps ruin everything."

He lifted the seat from the peddler's cart, and cast the light of the dark lantern into a box-like cavity fitted with cushions.

"Jump in there, Arthur! Here are openings in the side for air, you see. There is room for you to sit comfortably; a little cramped, maybe, but 'tis only for a few hours. Draw your blanket about you, and keep up good courage."

Arthur nestled himself among the cushions, and looked up with a trustful smile. Mr. Braxton replaced the cover, jumped upon the box thus formed, and the peddler's cart rolled unmolested out into the yard.

Well away from the farmhouse, then the good gray horse showed the power that was in him. Over hills, through valleys, and across long stretches of the country, he steadily bowed along, and the lonely farmhouses lay many miles behind them, when the yellow dawn glimmered in the east, and the spires of a large manufacturing town began to point up through the mists of the valley.

The early rising clerk of one of its clothing-stores boasted of a good early treat that morning.

"But I had half the goods uncovered, sir," he told his employer, "a man came in and bought the best lad's outfit in the store—everything complete—from one of our best broadcloth suits down to shirt studs. Paid for it in gold, cash down."

When the morning train steamed out of Wireton, the good gray horse that had done so brave a morning's work, was munching his breakfast in a livery stall, and the man and boy, who had taken so singular a night's drive, had started on the last stage of their journey by rail.

### CHAPTER II.

Clark Broderick sat in his office, professedly writing, but in reality nervously watching the clock-hands, that were, slowly, oh, so slowly, creeping around to the hour of four. There was one other person in the room, a young man, whose face showed traces of disipation, and whose strong likeness of feature to the elder man told that the relationship between them was that of father and son. As the father watched the clock, the son watched the father. At last the latter threw down his pen with an air of impatience.

"Don't sit and gaze at me like that, Walter. You make me nervous." The young man laughed a little.

"It's a new thing for you to be nervous, isn't it, dad? I never saw you so before. But no wonder. 'Tis enough to make a man restless to know that less than an hour is between you and a scratch of a pen that will give you a fortune."

"You take it coolly enough, at all events," said the father irritably. "One would think you had no interest in it whatever; and I'd like to know if it doesn't concern you as much as it concerns me. Where is the money coming from for your luxuries and foibles, if not from John Broderick's fortune? I haven't any for you, that's certain."

"I know all that," said the young fellow. "But the whole thing always seemed so uncertain to me I never counted on it as you do. If the thing falls—why, I'd have to live on my wits, that's all. And it always seemed to me that it would fall."

"Why do you talk like that?" said the father, with growing irritation. "This is the last day. John Broderick has promised to sign the deed of gift this afternoon, if the boy don't come back before sunset; and there's no danger—I mean, no chance of that now. If there is one thing that John Broderick has prided himself on, and held by, all his life, it is that he never broke his word."

"But how in the world he ever came to make such a promise," said the young man musingly. "He must have been fearfully angry with the boy when he did it. The poor little beggar's his only grandchild, his own flesh and blood, after all; and though the old man had quarrelled with his son, and hated his son's wife, they were both dead, and he'd sought out the boy in that den where he was left, and taken him home."

"That meddling Jack Braxton's doings," muttered the elder man.

"Yes, but the boy was there, all the same, and the grandfather had grown fond of him; while you are only his half nephew."

"The old man always distrusted the boy, always," said Clark Broderick hastily. "He never felt sure that the youngster wouldn't disgrace him sometime, go back to his low associates, where his first days were spent; and when he finally ran away, the old man's pride could not stand it."

"I strongly suspect," said the young man, "that old Uncle John had some assistance in forming that opinion of the boy, and that his affectionate nephew exerted himself to keep it alive. And it don't seem to me that the boy ever would have gone at last without help or urging of some sort. He was a timid chap, from having had so rough a time when he was a little fellow, but he never struck me as low or deceitful. I can't help feeling sorry for the poor little rascal, after all,—though of course I want the money"—he added.

"Walter, you talk like a fool," said his father, rising and reaching for his hat. "One thing, you may be sure, young man, not a penny of the money would you ever have touched on your own merits. If there is anything John Broderick hates, it is dissipation, and a hard enough time I've had to keep the worst of your doings from his ears. If he casts off his own grandchild for fear he might sometime disgrace him, what kind of a chance do you suppose you would have had?"

"Lucky, my respected father is good and virtuous enough for the whole family," laughed the young man impudently, to which remark his father only replied by a bang of the door, as he ran down the steps.

As Clark Broderick was ushered into John Broderick's sick-room he saw that there was another person beside the family lawyer present, a rustic-looking man, with a crop of reddish curls, who stood with his back partly turned to the new-comer, near the foot of the bed.

"Another new nurse, I suppose. He's forever changing his nurses," thought Clark Broderick, and dismissed the person from his mind as of no further interest to himself. His eager eyes quickly spied the deed of gift, waiting only for John Broderick's signature, lying on the stand by the bed. He looked at the old man, who opened his eyes, still keen and dark, and showing an unclouded intellect, but directly closed them again after some glance at his nephew.

"He's clear and bright enough yet to make

the deed valid," the latter thought, "but maybe I'm going to have a little trouble. He don't look cordial, and may be wavering. But I'll stir him up against the boy again if I can, and then I'll hold him to his boasted word."

"Sit down, if you please, Mr. Broderick," said the lawyer, gravely and formally. "The deed of gift is here, you see," touching the papers, "making over the gift of the bulk of John Broderick's property to you, his half-brother's son, this being done in his lifetime to avoid the chance of future litigation. It awaits the signature which he promised to give under certain condition."

Clark Broderick bowed. "The conditions being," he said, "that his grandson, Arthur, whom he had tenderly and kindly cared for, and who had run away to join his low companions, should not have returned to his home before sunset to-day."

"Precisely," said the lawyer.

Once more the dark eyes of the sick man opened, flashed another glance at Clark Broderick, and closed again, but he made no remark.

"It lacks a half hour to sunset," said the lawyer, consulting his watch, "and before signing the deed, Mr. John Broderick wishes me to recount briefly, the circumstances which led him to make that promise."

"We are all familiar with them. I don't see any necessity of wearying him," Clark Broderick began.

For the third time the sick man opened his eyes.

"I wish it," he said.

"It was three years ago," began the lawyer, "that Jack Braxton found, in a poor tenement house in New York the lawful son of John Broderick, the younger. The young man's father had deserted him because of his marriage, and he, with his wife, had fallen into deep poverty. Both dying, their boy, then eleven years old, was left destitute. It was Jack Braxton who prevailed upon the grandfather to seek him out, and acknowledge the child, and rear him as his heir should be reared. Jack Braxton and young John Broderick had been strong friends from boyhood, and Jack never rested till he prevailed upon the grandfather to take the boy."

"And a most unkindly act it was," interrupted Clark Broderick, "to so burden and embitter his old age."

"The grandfather became fond of the child," continued the lawyer, "but unfortunately for the boy, he was of a timid and quiet nature, so different from his father's bold, frank manner, that his grandfather was prevailed upon to believe that he might be deceptive and sly. The idea was presented to him day after day."

"As you very well know, Clark Broderick," murmured the sick man.

"That he might sometime go back to his playmates of the slums, and do something to mortify his grandfather's pride."

"Which he did," triumphantly remarked Clark Broderick. "I only warned you, Uncle John, to save your grief. The boy went; he went as soon as he was old enough to go, as soon as you had filled his pockets with money."

"He went away,—yes," resumed the lawyer, "but there were some circumstances which might have been taken as extenuating. There was a poor, broken-down sailor, who had been to the boy almost his only friend, in his tenement house life."

"He was well paid for it," observed Clark Broderick.

"True, the grandfather gave him a liberal sum of money at the time he took the boy away," said the lawyer, but after the boy's departure from home, a note was found on the grounds, purporting to have been written by this man, requesting Arthur to meet him at a place on the outskirts of the town."

"And once among his old associations, the force of low habits and tastes early acquired, asserted itself, and he never came back," said Clark Broderick.

"His grandfather believed he might return, if he would," said the lawyer, "since there would be no object even for criminals, to retain a rich man's heir against his will, and so cut off all hope of future supplies. He waited weeks, even months, and no word came. Then, partly through anger and wounded affection, partly through fear that the boy had irremediably disgraced him, which some tales brought to his ears led him to believe, the grandfather was tempted to make you this promise—that if Arthur Broderick was not back in his home before sunset to-day, he would sign a deed of gift, conveying his property to you, his half nephew, who had grown up in his house, and next to his grandson nearest of kin. But in the meantime, Jack Braxton, unknown to anyone, had been searching for the boy."

"Because," said the rustic by the foot of the bed, speaking for the first time, "because he believed Arthur Broderick never left his grandfather's house of his own free will. Because he was soon convinced that the boy had been forcibly taken away; and because he was determined to find the child, if he had searched the world over for him."

At the sound of this voice, Clark Broderick started up, and stared fiercely at the rustic.

"Who are you?" he cried angrily, and what business have you to interfere in family affairs?

"Oh, I'm a tin peddler by trade," said the rustic jocosely. "I've traveled over a big sweep of country in the last three months. In fact, there ain't many towns in this part of the state that I haven't visited, nor many farmhouses that I haven't been into."

"The most interesting one I found," he continued, "is away off in the back country, fifteen miles over the hills, from a place called Wireton. A man and woman named Cook live there. The man is a surly, close-mouthed fellow, fond of money, and willing to do almost anything he considers safe to get it. His wife is a silly, good-natured sort of woman, afraid of her husband but fond of company, and fond of finery. I learned they were keeping somebody shut up in one of their chambers—somebody supposed to be a relation and reported to be crazy."

Clark Broderick had risen to his feet. His face was livid in hue, and he was violently trembling.

"Who are you?" he once more demanded.

"Oh, I'm a tin peddler, I told you; but when I'm at home they call me Jack Braxton," and jerking off the ruddy wig, and drawing his face into its natural expression, he turned and faced Clark Broderick.

The latter recovered himself with a violent effort, and turned to the sick man, whose eyes, now wide open, were fixed upon him keenly.

"I don't know what kind of foolery this may be," he said, "or what it may mean. It seems to amuse Jack Braxton, who always was something of a buffoon. But it doesn't concern me. Uncle John Broderick, you have said for over fifty years that you were a man of your word, and no one has ever belied it. I don't think you will belie it on your death-bed. See, the sun is going down; the boy is not here, and that deed is waiting for you to sign."

"You are mistaken, Clark Broderick. The boy is here; he came home hours before sunset," said John Broderick, rising up in bed as a slight, boyish figure glided from behind the bed-curtains, and was embraced by his grandfather's arm. "This is my dear grandson, my lawful heir, and no false friend or lying tongue will ever come between us again."

"As for you, Clark Broderick," he cried, flashing his black eyes at the pallid-stricken man, while he tore the unsigned deed in fragments, "but for the kinship between us, you may be sure I would find if there is a law to punish this wicked conspiracy. Now, go, go! and never darken these doors again, or I will show you as little mercy as if you were a stranger!"

Clark Broderick made a last effort to justify himself.

"You have no proof that I—that I knew—"

"Your tools will furnish proof enough if we seek for it," said John Broderick. "And you need not think that I shall ever believe a word of yours again."

But when, a few days later, Clark Broderick sought the lonely farmhouse in the hills, to bribe the Cooks to silence as to his part in the affair, he found that they had taken fright at the boy's escape, packed up their belongings and fled.—*Yankee Blade.*

## Victor Hugo's Rapid Grandson.

Speaking of the Hugo heirs, I hear that George Hugo, the poet's grandson and the only male representative of the family in the direct line, has outgrown his boyish delicacy of constitution, and has developed into a very fast young society man. Not much troubled is he with excess of modesty, as may be inferred by his reply to a young American lady whom he met at a watering-place, and who asked him if the mantle of his illustrious grandfather had descended upon him.

"Mademoiselle, I hope so," was his answer. Both he and his sister Jeanne, by the wishes of their grandfather, were suffered to grow up comparatively uneducated, as Victor Hugo did not believe in forcing children to study accomplishments for which they had no vocation. But to have lived beneath the same roof with the greatest poet of the century was in itself a liberal education. George Hugo is a very handsome young man, with much of his grandfather's charm of manner, and a pair of large, expressive brown eyes, which he knows how to use to the best advantage. He is an adept in the art of flirtation, and delights in practicing his skill with the young girls that he may chance to meet in Switzerland or at the watering-places.

—*Paris Letter to the Philadelphia Telegraph.*

## Pneumonia's Death Rate.

Dr. Gouverneur M. Smith has just called attention in the Medical Record to the increasing death rate of pneumonia and the seasons in which it is most rife. How it is that physicians of late years are less successful in treating it than they were formerly is a mystery. But Dr. Smith shows that the former death rate was but little more than half of what it is a present.

Pneumonia is now carrying to their graves over 3,700 people in New York every year. The mortality rapidly rises from September to March. The average number of deaths in this city during the ten years ending in 1887 was 140 in September and 410 in March, while in December and March there have been respectively maxima of 501 and 587 fatal cases.—*New York Herald.*

## A Work of Art.

Caller: "What a very elegant clock you have on the mantel, Mrs. Hobson!" Mrs. Hobson: "Yes, Mrs. Hendricks. I value it so highly; it was a present from a very dear friend of mine in Europe."

Caller: "It is indeed a wonderful piece of work. As it is getting so late I really must be going." Mrs. Hobson: "Oh, don't be in a hurry, Mrs. Hendricks; I think the clock is fast." (To Bobby.) "Bobby, run around the corner to the Chinese laundry and get the correct time."—*Harpesr's Bazar.*

An Elmira cartman while moving a family lost a wheel from his wagon and a load of goods was unshipped and badly damaged, while the owner stood by and wept. This is the first instance on record of a man being literally "moved to tears."—*Binghamton Leader.*

A letter of the duke of Wellington has been unearthed in which he expresses the opinion that the newspapers would do better if they told only the truth. The impracticable suggestions of outsiders is one of the annoyances of the profession.—*Boston Transcript.*

Miss Ydiot: "So you went up the Rhine Mr. Smith?" Smith: "Yes, from Cologne to Bingen, Miss Y." Miss Y.: "See any rhinoceroses?"—*Mr. Grundy.*

There is something of the vegetable about an epitaph. It is a tomb motto.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*



## Cass City Enterprise

FRIDAY DECEMBER 28, 1888.

### I. O. O. F.

CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

H. S. WICKWARE, N. G.  
N. L. McLACHLAN, Secretary.

### G. A. R.

MILG WARNER POST, No. 232, Cass City, meets the second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month. Visiting comrades cordially invited.

L. A. DEWITT, Commander.  
ROBT. S. TOLAND, Adjutant.

### E. O. T. M.

Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the first Friday evening of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.

A. D. GILLIES, COMMANDER  
H. S. WICKWARE, RECORD KEEPER.

C. W. McPHAIL,

O. K. JANES,  
Banker. Accountant

## CASS CITY BANK!

ESTABLISHED 1832.

Money to Loan on Real Estate.

Money to loan on endorsed Notes,

Money to Loan on Chattels!

AT A BARGAIN.

I offer for sale the "Red Front" store property formerly occupied by J. P. Howe, Lot 38 and 132, fine location. Also store building west of the Cass City Hotel, known as the Schwanderer building, Lot 22 and 132. For prices and terms apply to C. W. McPhail.

P. S.—Will rent either store to reliable tenant.

### A CARD.

We desire to say to our friends and patrons that on account of our enforced absence to Caro on legal business during the greatest portion of the week, we have been unable to give our full attention to the newspaper, hence the delay, but we will try and be on time in the future.

THE EDITORS.

### CITY CHAT.

Oh, for a little snow.

Additional local on last page.

A Happy New Year to all our readers.

Jas. Leonard went to Saginaw this morning.

The Owendale mill has shut down for the holidays.

J. E. Thatcher and wife of Pontiac are visiting E. Metcalf.

R. S. Brown of Gagetown was in town yesterday on business.

A report of the fall term of school will be given in next week's issue.

Chas. O'Neil went to Marquette this morning on a prospecting trip.

James Leonard and Wm. Underwood made a trip to Caro on Sunday.

Mrs. Jno. Stagg and daughter of Wilmot visited in town on Monday.

D. McCall left on a prospecting tour to Bay City and vicinity on Monday.

Christmas day was more like the 25th of April than the 25th of December.

Misses Flora and Blanch Walker are visiting their many friends in this place.

Sam. Champion went to Dryden on Tuesday evening to visit for a few days.

Miss Etta Houghton of Gagetown spent Christmas day with her parents in this place.

H. A. Pulling of Kingston made the Enterprise office a pleasant call on Friday last.

Henry Colburn of Grayling ate Christmas turkey with his friends and relations in Cass City.

J. W. Macomber who has been working in Detroit for some time ate Christmas dinner in Cass City.

Several communications were received too late for publication this week, but will appear in our next issue.

Had we but had a nice run of sleighing the stores would have been filled with people purchasing goods on Monday.

The Cass City cornet band paraded the streets on Tuesday forenoon, playing in front of the business places in town.

Jas. Tuckey and family departed for their new home in Miller, Dakota, on Monday night. We wish them a safe journey.

Henry Stewart and family spent Christmas with Mr. Stewart's parents in North Branch, where they will remain until after New Years.

The various stores in town experienced a good trade on Monday, notwithstanding that mud was in abundance instead of snow.

The Misses Reid departed for their home in Canada on Monday where they will spend the holidays including Christmas and New Years.

In Germany they have a "green" Christmas and a "white" easter, and it looks as though the same thing was to be brought about in America this year.

Michael Sheridan and wife were very happily surprised on Thursday night of last week by a party of their friends. A very pleasant time was enjoyed by all who attended.

The dancing party given by the Delling band at the town hall on Monday night was well attended and all who were present report having a good time.

Get your new resolutions prepared so that you will be able to announce them to your friends next Tuesday. The usual amount of "swearing off" will probably be indulged in.

Wm. Fairweather left on Thursday of last week for Buffalo, N. Y., to look after the shipping of some stock. He returned on Monday night, his sister from that city accompanying him.

If the person who took the copy of Ben Hur (accidentally or otherwise) from the City drug store on Monday afternoon will return the same at once they will save themselves further trouble.

One of the brightest and newsiest papers which comes to our office is the Inlay City Journal, edited and published by Frank E. Sailer. It is a credit to both the publisher and the town in which it is published.

Jos. Alexander, sheriff-elect of Sanilac county, who has been visiting in Ontario for the past three weeks passed through Cass City on his way to his home in Greenleaf. Mr. Alexander's duties will commence on January 1st.

Lost—A wine-colored wallet containing a sum of money, on Christmas night, either between Cass City and Gagetown, or in the above places. Finder will be rewarded by leaving the same at the Sheridan house, Cass City.

The Tennant house roller rink was running full blast on Saturday, and also Christmas afternoon and evening. By the appearance of the floor on Christmas night it was evident that the skaters of this town had lost none of their gracefulness in the art of skating.

Leap year is drawing to a close, and yet there are several single ladies, young and otherwise, who seem to have neglected their advantages. Remember, girls, that you will not have another chance in four years, and you should make the most of your opportunities.

The schools have a vacation of two weeks. They re-open January 6th. At the opening of the winter term a teacher's class will be organized for the benefit of those who wish to resume the branches required for a third grade certificate. A public examination will be held in the high school of this place on the last Friday and Saturday of March. This will give all such as desire to write ample time to prepare.

Since diphtheria has made such ravages in Unionville and vicinity, the state board of health has sent us a circular containing the following which bears on the restriction of that disease: "Diphtheria tends to spread by contagion in winter much more than in summer. Extraordinary care should be taken to avoid coming near an infected house, person or article of clothing which may convey the disease even long after death or recovery of the patient, unless such articles have been thoroughly disinfected. Disinfections should be by fume of burning sulphur, using not less than three pounds of sulphur in a room ten feet square."

We have received from the Russell & Morgan Printing Company one of the most elaborate calendars ever produced. The calendar consists of twelve sheets (one for each month) of coated board, size 12 x 7 1/2 inches, printed in nine to twelve colors in gold, from engraved plates costing over \$2,000. Each page is entirely different from the others, and all are new and original designs illustrating the origin and use of playing cards, etc. The figures are large and plain, and on the back of the December sheet is furnished a full commercial calendar for the year 1889 and 1890, with the consecutive figures so useful to bookkeepers and business men who wish to make a "note" of time. A notice printed on the face of the calendar advises us that sample copies will be mailed to any address upon receipt of twenty-five cents.

### OBITUARY.

It is with deepest regret that we record the death of our esteemed young friend, John Bond, more so on account of his having died so far away from home and friends, yet they have the assurance of his having a friend who in our darkest hour has promised to stick closer than a brother. Our friendship for the departed has always been very close. We recall our last hand shaking and "good-by, John, take care of yourself." Doubting nothing, knowing he had already placed himself in the care of One who never sleeps and who comforted him in his sickness and when the waters of the Jordan rolled over him, bore him gently to the other shore. He was buried on Friday, Dec. 21st, services being held at Gospel hall, east of Wickware, he being a member of that society. Our sincere sympathy is with the grief stricken family, this being the first break into a large family, mostly grown to manhood and womanhood, and the fact that they possess more than ordinary affection for one another.

## CHRISTMAS.

ITS OBSERVANCE IN CASS CITY—CHRISTMAS EXERCISES AT THREE OF THE CHURCHES ON CHRISTMAS EVE.

On Tuesday arrived the first day of the holiday season—good old Christmas with its tender and sacred memory, bringing joy to many a heart and happiness to many a household. It is a day looked for with eager earnestness by the young people, as well as the older ones. Christmas day was a gloomy one so far as the weather was concerned, yet everyone wore a smiling countenance and exchanged merry Christmas greetings with their friends. The good qualities of the turkey were discussed, as it was one of the biggest feast days of the year. Christmas eve was duly celebrated by the Methodist, Presbyterian and German churches, and the exercises were all well attended.

AT THE METHODIST CHURCH.

The interior of this church was very tastefully decorated, and the program, consisting of speaking, singing, readings, etc., was carried out in an excellent manner, after which the pastor, Rev. Gilchrist made a few appropriate remarks to the Sunday school. In place of the characteristic tree which usually adorns the church on this occasion, a large ship, with sails up and colors flying had been erected on the pulpit platform. It was called "Glad Tidings," and the meaning of those words was conveyed to many a heart. The ship was loaded with presents, and after she had been divested of her valuable cargo she was sent on another voyage to Santa Claus' headquarters, and will arrive at this port when another year rolls around. It was a most enjoyable affair, and everyone departed for their homes well pleased with the exercises of the evening.

THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The members of the Presbyterian church have the faculty of getting up a splendid entertainment on Christmas, which was duly exemplified on Monday night. Two large trees had been erected at the east end of the church and were connected by a beautiful arch. Both the trees and the arch were highly illuminated with candles, and were loaded with presents. Much excitement was caused among the little folks just before the distribution of the presents by the appearance of old Santa Claus, who said he had arrived from the north pole, and after making some funny sayings, to the delight of the younger portion of the audience he proceeded to disrobe the trees of their gifts. The rest of the program consisted of the usual Christmas exercises which were well rendered. All went home rejoicing wishing that Christmas might come oftener.

THE GERMAN CHURCH.

Christmas eve was celebrated at this church in good old German style. They had a finely arranged program which consisted of singing, etc., and a Christmas tree which was nicely decorated with presents. We being unable to attend the exercises of this church our account of the same is somewhat limited. All who attended report having had a very pleasant time.

50 cents will buy a ticket giving the holder a chance to obtain one of the latest improved No. 7 American sewing machines at the City Drug Store.

The finest line of gloves and mittens in town at E. F. Marr's.

Wanted—3,000 feet of No. 1 pine lumber. E. H. PINNEY.

Drop into the City Drug Store just to keep up acquaintance.

"How to be happy though married," trade at the City Drug Store.

Money to loan on real estate. E. H. PINNEY.

Marr the clothier has the largest and best assortment of overcoat scarfs to be found in the county.

Any and all goods sold this week regardless of cost at A. W. SEED'S.

Don't miss the Bargains that are being given at the City Drug Store.

They are barbering goods at SEED'S. That is, they cut prices close and shave their profits.

### 500 HENS WANTED.

I want 500 hens, fat or poor, within the next 30 days for which I will pay the highest market price, to be delivered in Cass City. ALFRED BADER.

### STRAYED.

Came into my inclosure on the 6th of November, a spring's calf, black in color. Owner will please call, prove property, pay charges and take it away. WALTER RICHARDS, Grant, Huron Co.

### NOTICE!

All persons owing us on account will please call and settle at once, as we wish to close all accounts by the 1st of January. Yours Respectfully, FROST & HEMBLEWHITE.

### LAST CALL.

All owing me on book account or past due notes are requested to come and settle at once by CASH or notes. If not settled by January 1st, will have to place them in other hands for collection. J. H. STRIFFLER.

### FOR SALE.

A judgement against Daniel McGillvary and Reuben H. Frey. Apply to Cass City bank.

**MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.**  
Dolls, Toys, and everything nice that pertains to the Holiday trade.  
And the best of all is, that the prices are such as to astonish you.

**LARGE and SPLENDID LINE OF WATCHES and SILVER-WARE, CLOCKS, VASES and STATUARY.**

**FRANK HENDRICK**

**ELEGANT PRESENTS!**

**GIGANTIC ASSORTMENT! AND LOW PRICES!**

**CHILDREN MADE HAPPY! Everyone Delighted!**

**Come and see Frank!**

## HOLIDAY PRESENTS!

AT

### STEVENSON'S STORE,

—CONSISTING OF—

<p><b>GROCERY.</b></p> <p>China Tea Sets, Colored, Plain and Gold Banded, Hanging and Table Lamps, Vases, Mugs, Cups and Saucers, Bread and Milk Sets, Match Stands, Rustic Cuspadores, Smoke Sets, and a variety of other things to numerous to mention.</p>	<p><b>BREAD and BUNS!</b></p> <p>Will be kept on hand constantly as I have made arrangements to get it Fresh from Caro. Price 7 cents per loaf.</p>
<p><b>GANDY and NUTS.</b></p> <p>I have the Largest Stock and the Greatest Variety ever seen in the City.</p>	<p><b>FRUITS.</b></p> <p>Of all Kinds usually kept in a grocery Store.</p>
<p><b>GROCERIES.</b></p> <p>My Stock is Large. I am taking great pains to have Fresh and First Class.</p>	<p><b>BUTTER and EGGS.</b></p> <p>The Highest Market Price will be paid.</p>

## School Books, School Books, School Books.

Call and See Our Large Assortment and get prices.

### D. A. HORNER & CO.

One door east of Postoffice. T. H. FRITZ, Manager.

CASS CITY, MICH., DEC. 20th, 1888.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Years Greeting of thanks I offer to any friends and patrons, who have liberally patronized me. I hope and trust our friendly relations will still continue.

Our stock of merchandise is large and of desirable quality, with prices low. During the remainder of the year I will sell for cash the beautiful parlor heating stoves of Sherman S. Jewett, lower than they have ever been retailed for. I extend this offer to the general public.

Yours very truly JAMES L. HITCHCOCK.

# Cass City Enterprise.

R. S. TOLAND, PUBLISHER.

CASS CITY,

MICH.

There is something absolutely fiendish in the avidity with which the English press, particularly of London, seize upon all the gossip with relation to the recent indisposition of the youthful emperor of Germany. They have not the manliness to avow their real sentiments of dislike, but professedly quote reports in French papers. Every month or so there is a fresh batch of statements about the emperor's malady, with hints that he is at death's door, and suggestions as to who would be regent in case of his regrettable demise. The inventors of these fables are never weary of inventing them. If the emperor goes traveling, the physicians have ordered it, fearing melancholia in their illustrious patient. If he stops at home, it is a sign that he is prematurely worn out. If he shows himself to the people it is to dissipate reports of his queerness, not to say insanity. If he visits, every one remarks something odd about his ears, which are always stuffed with cotton to absorb purulent discharges from the inner part of the ear; if he receives visitors it is rumored that they go away because one of his fits seized him. Such constant gratuitous malevolence only betrays the morbid fear that the English entertain for the possible victor of the battle of Dorking.

The United States census for 1880 is now completed, and the last and twenty-second volume has come from the printers. The whole business has cost from first to last \$6,000,000 and there is a general feeling that it was an iniquitous job. The time has not yet come when the United States requires an elaborate census, nor will it come until the west, and particularly the northwest, has attained its full growth. When will that time be? These millions have been spent avowedly to tell facts which everyone needs to know, and they might have been arranged in a cheap presentable form, and published one year after the taking of the census. Instead of doing this the work has been elaborated and enlarged, and the professor in charge has been permitted to decorate it with so many frills of pseudo science and of questionable utility that it has been spun out into twenty-two volumes. And the mischief of it is that it is all wrong and misleading now, for in the growing sections the changes wrought since 1880 are simply overwhelming. All the statements are incorrect, all the deductions are moonshine in water, all the assumptions are so much vapor. Its only value lies in the fact that future generations can consult it as a matter of record.

During the convention of the Knights of Labor at Indianapolis some facts were brought before the notice of the assembly concerning the manner in which women are being degraded by being engaged in labor that is unsuitable to their sex. They are being hired in iron mills and wire factories in the neighborhood of Philadelphia, and there is one bolt factory in Pittsburg run almost entirely by female operatives. A correspondent writes also of a foundry where women worked, stripped to the waist—a spectacle so piteous, so disheartening that it would excite pessimism. This is the logical result of considering labor as a thing in the market with fluctuations like wheat or pork, which the wise man will buy at the lowest attainable rates. Women can always be hired at a cheaper rate than men, and nothing so tends to lower wages as the horrible degradation and hardening of the softer sex.

The Hon. J. L. M. Curry, late minister to Spain, gave the legislature of Georgia some wholesome truth a few days ago, when he was asked to deliver an address on the race question. He admitted that the Negro problem was a serious one, and that there was a prospect of Negro supremacy, but he advised the legislature to educate all classes alike, and then if "the Negro develops and becomes in culture, property, and civilization superior to the white man, the Negro ought to rule."

Poplar green is that ashy hue seen on the under side of a poplar leaf. Long, fingerless mitts are a novelty. They are worn with dinner gowns.

## FARM AND HOME.

### Keeping Cabbages for Spring Use.

Cabbages can be kept through the winter out of doors better than they can in the cellar if the work is properly done. Select a position in the lee of a tight board fence or a building and dig down about two feet. From the bottom of this pit lay a drain that will carry off any water that may come into it. Then lay down some old boards or rails as a floor and put on that a covering of straw or poor hay. Trim off nearly all the loose outer leaves of the cabbage, just leaving two or three of the innermost ones. Pack them carefully upon the straw, stem end uppermost. The roots may be left on or cut off as may seem most convenient. They seem to keep quite as well when the root is taken off, and they make much better stowage. They cannot be packed too closely, but it is not well to put them more than three or four tiers deep. Cover them now with straw, and upon that put an inch or two of earth. The pile should be the highest in the center, and some of the straw should be allowed to come above the soil at the highest point, that it may act as a ventilator to allow the escape of the warm air in the pit. As the weather grows colder, cover with more earth until it is from one to two feet deep. The object of the covering is not to prevent freezing, but to make the freezing and thawing process as gradual as it can be made. If the heap is a large one there should be a ventilator of projecting straws to every ten feet square, and these should be so arranged that but little water will go down them. A little will not do any harm. Packed in this way they can be kept until spring, or they can be taken out for market at any time during the winter. If there comes a long thaw in January or February it will be well to open the heap enough to examine the cabbages to see how they are keeping; but usually if, from the work not having been well done, or from any cause, they begin to decay, it can be detected by the odor which will come from the ventilators at evening after a warm day.—*American Cultivator.*

### The Orchard.

According to my observation, apple trees like best a hilly country and a rocky soil. Apples are of the best quality when grown in a cold climate. I am basing these statements on my own observation mostly, though I have heard people say these things were true. As regards the rocks about apple trees I have this to say: They seem to be favorable to the trees, or at least not injurious if underground, but are very unfavorable to the crop if on the surface.

Years ago the old fashioned farmer, who by the way was more than half right in many of his notions, would plant his apple trees close up to the stone wall, and nearly every apple that left the trees without the aid of human hands, and some that had such aid, would show marks of rugged rocks beneath. Rows of these old trees yet remain, many of them in a thrifty and profitable condition, and may be seen in almost any apple growing region in New England, and although in many instances vigorous, yet marketable apples from those trees are much less in quality and quantity than those from the same number of trees out in the open field, and this for obvious reasons. It is more work to start an orchard in a rocky place if you do it well, but if you pick up the rocks on the surface and isolate your trees from the stone walls, it is one of the best uses you can put your rocky land to, other things being equal. Here in Maine some of the finest apples in the world are produced; the finest not only in flavor, but in looks, etc., as attested by the statement of commission men in Boston and other cities. And I know that in many instances these apples come right off from rocky hills and ravines, the apple belts in Maine being made up of such a configuration.

To sum up I would say plant the orchard where it will be handy for all the rocks; no matter about them if they are not left on the surface. But don't plant any kind of fruit trees in the pasture, for there are four things a man cannot have in common, viz.: Hens and a good garden, and cattle and a good orchard. Cattle have no business with fruit trees.—*New England Farmer.*

### Planting Forest Trees.

The mode of setting out young forest trees on the prairies in the best and most economical manner is described by Robert Douglas, who has had experience with millions. The following has been condensed from his description in the *Garden and Forest*: The ground is first marked both ways as for crop planting; at each intersection a man strikes his spade down vertically and pushes the handle backward

and forward, making a slit in the ground, into which a boy inserts a tree. The earth is then pushed against it with the foot and the tree is planted. But this is not the method recommended by Mr. Douglas, as the roots are thus cramped and many of the trees die. The true way is to put the ground in clean and perfect condition the previous year and harrow it in spring. The workmen are divided into companies of three each, or with two men and an active boy. The ground is marked both ways. The trees have been tied in bundles of 100 each, of equal length, and these are alternately supplied by the boy to the two men with their spades in contiguous rows on each side. Each man strikes his spade close to the cross-mark, raises the earth, the boy inserts the tree, the earth is replaced, and the planter presses his foot firmly on it, as he passes to the next mark. The three plant two and a half trees each a minute, or 4,500 in a ten-hour day.

### Scotch Collies.

From experience with my own and neighbors' Scotch collies, I would say that nearly always they are very amiable, but must not be "fooled with," and I have known of two that were almost vicious. I know of Scotch collies so trained that they will not allow strangers to drive the farm animals unless the owner is along or the dog is told to go with the stranger. My brother had until about a year ago (when some mean villain poisoned the dog) a collie trained to stay in the pasture with the animals during the day. Now, any person not known to the dog, especially if he were accompanied by a cur, who attempted to disturb the animals, would, if he persisted, conclude the dog was vicious. The dog would try to lead him away, but if that did not succeed, would use severe measures. My brother has a piece of timber land two miles from his house. The dog would take the cattle and hogs to this pasture in the morning, stay with them all day, and bring them up at night. The school children learned not to tease the dog or the animals; but a person who attended to his business will not have reason to think the dog vicious. Much depends on the early training of the collie, so far as his disposition is concerned. Be careful to get a pure bred collie. Collie blood does not mix well with other bloods. Half collie and half cur makes the worst sheep dog in existence. Alloyed collie is apt to be worthless or vicious. But the intelligence, amiability and fidelity of the pure Scotch collie, rightly trained, are truly remarkable. Such a dog will know every animal that belongs on the premises. It will observe if an animal is out of place. It is a watchful guardian at night. It loves children, and will enjoy any amount of decent play with children it knows, and will protect them or its owner at the cost of its life. One instance comes to mind: A few years ago a neighbor's young daughter, alone in a rather isolated farm house, was attacked by a burley tramp. Her cries reached only the Scotch collie, in a field near by, and but for the dog she would have suffered a fate worse than death. He attacked the tramp so savagely that the scoundrel was compelled to give his attentions to the dog. He tried to kill the dog and almost succeeded, but the faithful animal kept up the fight and finally the tramp fled. That dog certainly deserved good grub, a blanket and a monument.—*Country Gentleman.*

### Farm Notes.

The tools and implements of the farm that are now out of use till spring should be inspected, the worn and faded woodwork repainted, and the iron work which is expected to remain bright should be well oiled.

The prevailing sentiment in the trade at Minneapolis is that the wheat production of Minnesota and Dakota is fully one-third short of last year, when the government estimate was about eighty-seven million bushels.

The value of the grain crop is greatly increased by sowing extra clean seed on well-prepared soil, yet that increase of value is all lost when grain is carelessly harvested and allowed to soak and sprout in stormy weather.

The farmer should do his own selecting, even if he has to dispose of what he does not want at less than it is really worth. This is the only way in which to keep the stock improving, and that should always be the object in view.

The farmers of Crawford county, Ill., have resolved not to raise any wheat, barley or rye for the next three years, in an effort to exterminate the chinch bug. These farmers will exert their influence to this end with the farmers of adjoining counties.

Do not plant asparagus roots too close together. If given plenty of room the roots will soon fill up the vacant spaces, have greater feeding ca-

capacity and produce larger stalks. A liberal application of manure should be used both in the fall and early spring on the beds.

A cattle company, controlling new improved palace cars, proposes to bring live cattle direct from Idaho to New York. They expect to make the run of 2,500 miles in 120 hours. The first shipment, made Sept. 20, consisted of 360 head of steers averaging 1,350 pounds each.

The American people are generally too impatient. Accurate knowledge comes slowly, by patient observation and labor. The results from experiment stations are coming and are valuable, and the rivalry between the stations will make their work more interesting and important every year.

The objection to orchard grass, that it grows in bunches, can only be obviated by very thick seeding and careful preparation of the soil. Sowing a bushel or more seed per acre is expensive. It is better to begin with a small patch and grow the seed until as large an area as is desired can be seeded.

### Household Hints.

Egg sauce—One cup of sugar beaten with one egg, pour over the till foamy, one-half cup of boiling milk, stirring rapidly.

Coffee cake—One cup each of sugar, butter, molasses and coffee, one egg, five cups of flour, one pound of raisins, one spoonful of soda and spice to suit taste.

Lamp wicks should be changed often enough to insure having a good light. If they seem clogged they may be washed in strong suds and put into the lamps again.

To take spots of paint from wood, lay a thick coating of lime and soda mixed over it, letting it stay twenty-four hours, then wash off with warm water and the spots will disappear.

Coffee pounded in a mortar and roasted on an iron plate, sugar burned on hot coals and vinegar boiled with myrrh and sprinkled on the floor and furniture of a sick room are excellent deodorizers.

Carrot sweetmeats—Boil some fine-grated carrots in water until tender; peel and grate, add sugar, slips of citron, spices if preferred, and the juice from canned fruit; simmer slowly together and put away in jars.

In beating cake beat from the bottom of the mixing bowl with a wooden spoon, bringing it up full and high with each stroke, and as soon as the ingredients are fairly and smoothly mixed stop beating or your cake will be tough.

Roly-poly—Roll out about two pounds of paste, cover it with any jam or marmalade you like, roll it over and tie loosely in a cloth, well tying each end; boil one hour and serve, or cut in slices and serve with sauce over it.

Ham croquettes—Chop some cold cooked ham very fine and season with pepper or mustard; with a little flour in hand make into small balls, dip in beaten eggs, roll in cracker or bread crumbs, and fry brown in hot butter or lard.

A dark carpet often looks dusty so soon after it has been swept that you know it does not need sweeping again, so wet a cloth or sponge, wring it almost dry, and wipe off the dust. A few drops of ammonia in the water will brighten the colors.

Nut cake—One cup of sugar, one-half cup each of butter and milk, one and one-half cups of flour, two eggs, one cup of English walnuts, chopped, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda and one cup of chopped raisins.

### The Fall.

No longer on the garden gate

Fond lovers swing;

November breezes regulate

That sort of thing.

Within the cosy parlor now,

Before the grate

They sit, and never notice how

It's growing late.

The blazing coals illuminate

With ruddy glow

The cosy room, and, though 'tis late

He does not go.

Next day she has a sleepy air,

Her pa's enraged;

But, after all, what does she care?

She is engaged.

—*Somerville Journal.*

### Business Honesty.

Smjith: "Partner, that was a mighty powerful sermon that minister gave us yesterday on business honesty. I can name some people in this town who ought to have heard it. By the way, how much glucose are you mixing with the sugar now?" BJones: "About two pounds to one." Smjith: "Well, perhaps you'd better make it half and half." BJones: "Deacon Barl told me that minister was a rank new-departure man." Smjith: "Is that so?" Well, well, I don't take any stock in that sort of heresy. Say, BJones, I guess we won't make any change in the sugar at present."—*Springfield Union.*

### Science and Strong Drink

Although man from time immemorial has been addicted to the use, and too often to the abuse of alcoholic beverages in some form, it is only of late that attention has been directed to the baneful effect of the alcohol habit on whole classes of society, and even on entire populations. Of the influence of these intoxicants on the individual we have abundant evidence from the days of Hippocrates down. It shows us that human nature has been much the same in all periods of historic time; excesses have been followed by their legitimate penalty, whether committed by the Roman senator in Falernian wine or by the modern bricklayer in some unpalatable and unmentionable liquid fire. Of the bad remote effects of such excesses even antiquity had some knowledge; for a law of Carthage forbade to parents, on the day which is most critical in prenatal history, the use of any other beverage than water. Sporadic attempts were made in many of the free towns of the Hanseatic league to limit the alcohol habit. The number of inns and other places where liquor was sold was restricted, and the adulteration of wines and beers was promptly and often cruelly punished. Sound as the policy thus inaugurated was in principle, it was adopted in too narrow a field to be enduring. It was left for the political economists, physiologists and humanitarians of the nineteenth century to systematize observation, to institute statistical inquiry, to analyze the direct and indirect causes, and to suggest remedies in this important matter. The ancients drank, and drank to excess, but it would seem that, excepting the degenerate period of the decline and fall of the Roman empire, bacchanalian excesses were committed in connection with public festivals, associated with great and stirring emotions, or such as brought into play the gregarious instincts of the participants. They were committed in the open air, and the liquor drunk was the natural product of a natural process. Tobacco was unknown. All these facts tended to dissipate or neutralize those evil elements which to-day produce the worst phases of the alcohol habit. Alcoholism among the ancients was therefore mainly or exclusively known in its acute phases, the drunken frenzy in which Alexander the Great killed Clitus being a familiar example. With the introduction of tobacco and playing cards, the saloon, the cellar-dive and the barroom usurped the place formerly held by the inn. The enlargement of cities, deprived their inhabitants of rustic sports, and led to their seeking in other and more dangerous channels an escape from mental and physical strain, and a variation of routine monotony. It is generally conceded by those medical writers who are unshackled by prejudice that a certain amount of alcohol can be ingested with perfect impunity. The amount has been accurately determined by Dujardin-Beaumez in the course of experiments made in the abattoirs of Paris. Transferring the result of his experiments to the human species, he concluded that a man weighing 120 pounds could take the equivalent of two ounces of alcohol a day for years without injury to any organ of the body. But when the amount taken daily exceeds the toleration point, prolonged abuse is followed by results which are as sinister as they are insidious. In the dead-house of the Philadelphia hospital Formad found that, of 250 chronic alcoholists, nearly 99 per cent had fatty degeneration of the liver, 60 per cent had congestion or a dropsical state of the brain, the same proportion an inflamed or degenerated stomach, while not quite 1 per cent had normal kidneys. Of 17 children of drunken fathers observed by Voisin, 3 were idiots, 2 confirmed epileptics, 1 suffer, ed from a congenital spinal disease and the remainder died in early life with convulsions. Of 11 children similarly descended, cited by Dagonet, 9 died in the same way. Of 117 such births recorded in Alsace-Lorraine, 13 were still-born and 89 died of convulsive disorders shortly after birth. One drunken father had 7 still-born children in succession; another lost 8 of 12 by convulsions. It is not alone as direct a result of inebriety that a defective nervous system is thus transmitted. Even in his sober intervals, he whose nervous system has been shattered by alcohol is liable to have diseased offspring. Of 18 children recorded as born under these circumstances, Voisin found 8 epileptic and 10 idiotic. As if to prove beyond the possibility of a doubt that is due to the alcoholism of the parent, and to that alone, two French investigators, Mairat and Combemale, performed a series of experiments on dogs, by which they showed that the same result which the chronic inebriate is accused of producing in his offspring of lower animals by compulsory induction of the same vice in them.—*Dr. G. P. Spitzka, in the Forum.*

### Rheumatism

According to recent investigations is caused by excess of lactic acid in the blood. This acid attacks the fibrous tissues, particularly in the joints, and causes the local manifestations of the disease, pains and aches in the back and shoulders, and in the joints at the knees, ankles, hips and wrists. Thousands of people have found in Hood's Sarsaparilla a positive and permanent cure for rheumatism. This medicine, by its purifying and vitalizing action, neutralizes the acidity of the blood, and also strengthens the whole body.

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for 55. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

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### The Great Liver and Stomach Remedy

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

### PERFECT DIGESTION

will be accomplished by taking one of Radway's Pills every morning, about ten o'clock, as a dinner pill. By so doing

### SICK HEADACHE,

Dyspepsia, Foul Stomach, Biliousness, will be avoided as the food that is eaten contributes its nourishing properties for the support of the natural waste of the body.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disease of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Head in the Morning, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Discharge of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Fermentations, Sinking or Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowing of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Chest, Stiff Limbs, and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of **RADWAY'S PILLS** will free the system of all the above named disorders. Price 25 cts per box. Sold by all druggists. Send a letter stamp to **DR. RADWAY & CO.**, No. 32 Warren Street, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent to you. **TO THE PUBLIC.** Be sure and ask for **RADWAY'S** and see that the name "**RADWAY'S**" is on what you buy.

### CATARRH CURED FOR \$1.00.

By the Novelty Process, INHALANT.

Coughs, Colic, Catarrh, Hay Fever, etc., etc., yield to it by magic to the new process of Vaporous Inhalation. Superior to the many expensive \$10.00 outfits. A perfect cure.

### GUARANTEED

In all cases of Catarrh of the Local and Constitutional. Sent by mail on receipt of price. St. Particulars on application. **CHEMICAL CO.**, St. Louis, Mo.

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THIS NEW **ELASTIC TRUSS** Has a Pad different from all others. It is cup shape, with Self-adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to the position of the body, and presses back the intestines, just as a person does with the finger. It is made of the finest material, and is a perfect cure. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free. **HIGLESTON TRUSS MFG. CO.**, Chicago, Ill.

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Light and Strong. Why purchase an expensive sleigh and have to care for it all summer, when you can have a much more comfortable riding and easy-turning vehicle, and at far less cost, by using a set of these attachments. Sold by dealers everywhere. Manufactured at **MASON'S CARRIAGE WORKS**, DAVENPORT, IOWA.

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### 1889.—"IRON AND STEEL."—1889.

The Latest and Brightest Christmas and New Year's Annual, by "A Man" of the Great Rock Island Route.

Thousands of readers who have scanned with eager delight the pages of "Watt Stephens, the Genius of Steam" (1885), "Voltagal, the Genius of Electricity" (1886), "Petroleum and Natural Gas" (1887), and "Coal and Coke" (1888), will be happy to know that the latest addition to the famous **ROCK ISLAND** series, "Iron and Steel" (1889), dedicated to the "Boys and Girls of America," is now ready for distribution.

This work embodies a vast deal of useful and interesting information. In the company of his boy and girl visitors, "A Man" penetrates the mines, explores the underground workings, follows the mined product to the furnace and smelter, and describes the various processes to which it is subjected and the machinery that compels it to assume the multifarious shapes of rails, piping, nails, tools and other fabrics for general use.

The engravings are from original sketches and photographs, and admirably executed. Besides the smaller pictures there are numerous full-page views of scenes in the Iron Mountain, (Mo.) Gorge, and Cornwall (Pa.) mining districts, and of Iron and Steel Works at Pueblo, Pittsburg, Cleveland and other places. The work has been prepared with great care, and is written in the same attractive, colloquial style which characterized its predecessors.

The book makes a very handsome appearance. The cover is in itself a marvel—the design being as unique as the color effects are beautiful and artistic. The paper is superior and typography and press work first-class. Although the cost incurred has been very considerable, the public will be put to no greater expense than heretofore. Enclose ten (10) cents in coin or stamps (for postage) and your address, written plainly, to Geo. H. Smith, Assistant General Ticket and Passenger Agent, Chicago, and your order will be promptly filled.

We call your attention to the seed advertisement of H. W. Buckbee, Rockford, Ill. If you intend purchasing seeds, plants, etc., you will find this a first-class reliable house. Illustrated catalogue mailed free, upon application.

Cloth gowns are made up in combinations of cream white, brown, and green.

### Cleared Up.

Adelaide Rathbun believed the man she was engaged to a model of propriety until some officious scandal monger brought her the news that he had been walking in John Baker's garden the day before. He was, moreover, talking to the laborer's daughter in a low voice, while he held her hand affectionately, as if he were indeed her lover.

When Adelaide met young Holbern again she asked for a denial of the story. He said he could not deny it because it was true, and that he had arranged the meeting himself.

"Tell me at least the reason?" she exclaimed. "Can you not see you are making me mad?" her face flushing with injured pride.

"I see it plainly, but I beg you not to ask for an explanation. Surely you can trust me?" he pleaded.

"No," she said haughtily. "As you have secrets with a girl of that stamp it is better that we should part."

The engagement was broken, and Adelaide left the village to pay a visit to an aunt in the city and try to forget the man she believed to be unworthy of her. She remained away from home a year, but her heart ached as she was driven homeward. Life seemed all shadow, even though the summer sun shone on the land.

"We have a new cook, Adelaide," said her mother, as they sat at the table. "You remember John Baker, the laborer? He died last winter, and his wife and daughter have both gone out to service. I have the mother. The girl is very pretty. Do you remember her?"

Adelaide could hardly answer "yes." For a moment she thought of telling her mother all, but she could not.

"It is a thing of the past," she said to herself. "Let it go. I shall never love any one else. I shall live and die an old maid. That is all. Many have done so before me."

But her heart ached anew, and she hoped that she should never see the girl. But fate was against her. The next morning, as she sat with her sewing on the porch, a light figure tripped past, and Grace Baker ran into the kitchen.

The voice of mother and daughter were heard together, and then the girl departed. Mrs. Baker came to the door to watch her off, and turned a tear stained face to the ladies.

"I can't help cryin', ma'am," she said. "My Grace just came in to tell me of an accident that had happened to Mr. Albert Holbern. He's been thrown out of his carriage and taken up for dead. Indeed, ma'am, Grace feels worse than I do. She sets more by Mr. Holbern than by any gentleman she knows."

Adelaide had given a little start and cry; but now she could not resist a sneer.

"I did not know your daughter had an intimate acquaintance with Mr. Holbern," she said.

"No, miss; that's not likely," replied the woman. "But I'll tell you what I mean. He's been a good friend to her as a gentleman could be to a woman. A year ago, when Grace was just growing up, a rich gentleman began to run after her. I didn't know it nor her poor father either; but the poor child was foolish, and she believed he meant to marry her; and people were talking about her unbeknownst to us, and Mr. Holbern heard of it, and he knew the gentleman for a rascal, too, and what he meant by his flirting. And what does he do but meet my Grace near the house one day, and as kind as a father, or a brother, fashionable as he was, tell her the truth how people talked; what this man was and what her fate would be if she didn't alter her conduct. The girl was quite broken hearted; but she never spoke to the rascal again. And when one day he ran off with poor Peggy Green and she saw the sorrow and shame that fell upon her folks, and knew he left her to beg or do worse in a great city, the girl came to me and told me all. 'And thankful I am to God, and next to Him to Mr. Holbern,' said she, 'that I'm not in Peggy's place this minute.' Such a thing for a young man to do and a fashionable, rich man, too. I'll never forget it. Lord grant no harm comes to him, though he is fit to be an angel in heaven."

The good woman wiped her eyes and went into the kitchen, and then another daughter told a story to her mother and the mother listened tenderly.

"We will go to him, Adelaide," she said, "and if he lives you must humble your pride and beg to be forgiven."

And I think that Adelaide must have done so, for there was a wedding in Ferndale church before the next Christmas, and the names of those who said "I will" were Albert and Adelaide.—*New York Journal.*

"The 'Woman Question'—'What did she have on?'—*Meadville Tribune.*

### But One Way Ter Git Along.

"Nervy," called an old Negro, addressing his wife, "get yo' black crape an' tie it on de do' latch. Quick, now, fo' it's too late."

A white man who happened to be near asked if any one were dead.

"No, sah," "Then why do you tie crape to your door latch?"

"'Cause," the old Negro replied, "yander comes er man dat I owe. When he comes up an' sees dis crape he'll think somebody's dead an' won't bodder me. After he goes erway I'll take it off. Ah, I tell you dat ain't but one way ter git er long in dis yere worl'."

"And what way is that?"

"W'y, sah, dat way is ter git erlong de bes' way yo' kin, an' de bes' way tur me at de pretent is ter put crape on my do'."

### A Fruitless Bluff.

An anxious mother has just lost her last bit of control over her child by a "bluff" which did not work. She did not know her boy. She quite undervalued his experience in human nature. The boy was naughty. She had exhausted all appeals to his imagination, and finally she had recourse to practical terrors. She threatened to call the policeman, and she painted the cell and the dock, and all sorts of things.

"Hug! mamma!" said the boy, "you can't play the policeman on me. He gave me a lot of candy yesterday. He wouldn't take me in for anything."

The annexation to the United States of the various countries lying to the north and south, and the ultimate union of all the countries of North and Central America, including the West Indies, in one majestic nation has been the cherished dream of intelligent and philanthropic people in all the countries which would be affected by such a combination. The influences which are at work to bring about such a glorious result are not only most powerful and incessant, but gain in volume and force as the years roll away. The natural conditions of the continent, the characteristics of the various peoples, and the best interests of all combine to make such an event probable in the no very distant future. The subject has of late been brought more closely to the attention of the public mind than ever before, and the agitation of the question as relates to Canada, must bring with it an earnest consideration of the same question as affecting the other portions of the continent.

When the destiny of the North American continent shall have thus been worked out and the union accomplished, a nation will have been established the like of which the world never saw nor the historian imagined.

In the January number of *The Western World*, illustrated, published at Chicago, will appear an article upon this subject, with maps and illustrations, setting forth at great length and very thoroughly the reasons for annexation and the benefits which would accrue to all parties, and describing the various States which would be added to the American galaxy, the descriptions being accompanied by fine illustrations. Send ten cents to the publishers for sample copy.

White is, as ever, the preferred color for young girls' festival wear.

### Woman's Modesty.

Many women are prevented by feelings of delicacy from consulting a physician in those disorders arising from functional derangement of her peculiarly delicate organism, and the most serious results are often caused by this neglect. To such persons Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is an essential boon, as it offers a safe and sure cure for all those distressing disorders to which women are peculiarly subject, while it saves a modest girl or woman from the embarrassment of a personal consultation with a physician. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper.

A very pretty boa is made of soft green tilted flat ostrich feathers.

Jack and Jill each took a pill, Old-fashioned kind—full grown; Jack went down—burst a crown—Jill died from "cause unknown."

Smiles will supersede many frowns, and many discomforts will be unknown, when Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets entirely supersede, as they bid fair to do, the large and less efficient pill of our forefathers. Every day they gain new laurels! Most popular when most ill about!

Pale shades of blue are second in favor to the all-prevailing greens.

### Symptoms of Catarrh.

Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharge falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking cough, or clear, watery throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with a mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from Nasal Catarrh. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood, or more unsuccessfully treated, by physicians. Five hundred dollars reward is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure. Remedy sold by druggists, at only 50 cents.

India cashmere in white or some light tint is a favorite cloth.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it, 25c.

Jet trimmings are more popular than ever, and are worn in every variety of new and elaborate patterns.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proved catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucus surface of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.

### Salvation Oil, the greatest cure on earth for pain, as an anodyne has no equal in the market. It kills pain every time. Price twenty-five cents.

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