

Cass City Enterprise.

BROWNE BROS., Publishers.
One Dollar Per Year.

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CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

Published every Friday morning at Cass City, Tuscola County, Michigan.

BROWNE BROS., EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

The subscription price of the Enterprise is One Dollar per year. Terms—Strictly cash in advance, or if not paid until the end of the year it will be collected for at the rate of \$1.25 at the expiration of that time.

One of the best advertising mediums in Tuscola county. Rates made known on application at this office.

Our job department has recently been increased by the addition of a large quantity of new type, making it complete in every respect. We have facilities for doing the most difficult work in this line and solicit the patronage of the public.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

A. D. GILLIES,
NOTARY PUBLIC. Deeds, mortgages, etc., carefully executed. Office, Main street, Cass City, Mich. Money to loan on Real Estate.

DR. N. L. M'LACHLAN,
SPECIALTIES, Surgery and Midwifery. Office opposite Postoffice residence Novesta avenue, Cass City, Mich.

DR. N. M'CLINTON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Acupuncturist. Graduate of Vio. University 1863. Office first door over Fritz's drug store. Specialties—Diseases of women and nervous debility.

DR. J. H. M'LEAN,
DANCERS Cured without the knife. Tape-worms removed in three hours. Piles, fistulas and fissures cured by a new and painless method.

HENRY BUTLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Collections and conveyancing a specialty. Office in the Pinney block.

JOHN ANYON,
NOTARY PUBLIC. Collections promptly attended to. Prepared to do business in other states and foreign countries. dec 17

A. T. SLAGHT & CO.,
Abstracts 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.

For Diseases of the KIDNEYS
DR. HILL'S
ROYAL ENGLISH
CURE

Will cure all diseases of the kidneys, bladder, prostate, etc. It is the only medicine that will cure these diseases without the use of any other medicine. It is sold by all druggists and is guaranteed to cure. Price, 25 cents per bottle. Sent by mail on receipt of the price. W. J. NEYON & CO., Proprietors.

L. DOUGLAS
\$3.00
SHOE
WARRANTED
BEST TANNERY SALE
BOTTOM

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.

FOR SALE CHEAP AND ON EASY TERMS.

Lot 8, W. 1/2 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.

New Bakery.

Having got my shop in a first-class shape I am now prepared to attend to the wants of the public in a satisfactory manner.

GIVE ME A CALL

And be convinced. I give bread in exchange for Flour. I have a Splendid line of Cigars, Etc.

GOOD LUNCH ROOM IN CONNECTION.
JOS. REUTER,
CASS CITY, MICH.

Port Huron MARBLE WORKS,

PHILO TRUESDELL, Prop.
Granite and Marble MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES.

MANTLE, GRATES and CUT BUILDING STONE.

I carry the largest stock of monuments in eastern Michigan, and I can furnish the best goods for the least money of any dealer in Michigan. Correspondence solicited.

WORKS: 401, 403 & 405 Butler Street, PORT HURON, MICH.

FOR SALE!

A farm of eighty acres, two and one-half miles west of Gageton and one mile north. Frame house, loc stable. About 40 acres of good location, and within a short distance of Gageton. For further information inquire at this office or on the premises.

CORRESPONDENCE

WEST GREENLEAF.

Hay business is booming. H. McAlpine is in town on Thursday.

Miss Eliza Burkill of Cass City is visiting Mary Waldon.

Miss Augusta Gordon has returned home on a visit. She will return to Cass City on Saturday.

Our school ends Thursday the 28th. Miss Ames, the teacher, will go east and remain until the summer term.

Miss Idilia Hodgins is visiting at her uncle's, John Waldon, and will remain for some time, and will return to Sandusky.

The young people of West Greenleaf and Wickware gathered at the home of Mr. Stiles and surprised him with a paper party. All who attended report a pleasant time.

Rev. Mr. Rushbrook and Miss Mary Reagh were married Wednesday at the residence of the bride's parents. We wish them much joy, and may all their cares be little ones.

WICKWARE.

School closes this week. Miss Jennie Burt is home spending her vacation.

Dr. McLean made several trips into these parts last week.

On account of illness the correspondence was delayed last week.

Meetings in the Hubel school house have been suspended for four weeks.

A number of young people from Hay Creek visited at Robert Jackson's on Sunday last.

H. Burt has purchased the Jordan farm, and will erect a barn on the same in the spring.

There is some trouble in the Proctor school district, Austin, over hiring a teacher whose residence is in Canada.

Peter Flannery and Miss Nora Sheu were united in matrimony on March 4th. We wish them a happy journey through life.

The sorrel colts took a trip eastward last Saturday and returned Sunday night. The boys are looking for invitations, "Jim."

Kit Murphy, ex-county treasurer of Sanilac county, made a circuit through here last week, and removed some of his farm implements to his farm near Sandusky.

DEFORD.

Slipping is gone. Rest from your labors.

We can't speak encouragingly of Harve Retherford.

We are to have a new enterprise in the near future.

Howard Retherford went to Imlay City on the 2nd on business.

Mrs. Frank Terry has just recovered from an attack of quinsy.

Jesse Cooper has bought a fine three-year-old colt of Mr. Pratt.

Johnny Englehart has gone back to the O'Rourke neighborhood.

Mrs. Bowman of Almont is visiting her brother, Wm. H. Retherford, Sr.

Will Kyle of Lapeer has been here assisting Ben Sharp in the log business.

We understand that our new wagon maker will occupy the old store for a dwelling house.

Eli Leek's eye begins to look quite natural again. It don't pay to come in contact with spring poles.

Lumber, shingles cedar and logs of all kinds have come in since the snow fell, until every available space is filled.

John Ellsworth will build a hoop shanty behind T. Spencer's blacksmith shop, and embark in the hoop business in the near future.

Mr. McCain of Marlette is building a wagon and blacksmith shop combined just east of the old store. He comes highly recommended as a mechanic.

Nathan Lewis was lending a helping hand to humanity and over-loaded teams that were coming into town on the 2nd, by towing them over the bare ground, regardless of their politics or religion.

In the language of our brother of Kingston, we ask what's the matter with the sewing machine agents of Pontiac? Annual Frutchey shipped an American machine to that locality last week. He sells a good article so cheap, we suppose to be the cause.

ELLINGTON.

Very spring like. Sleight is gone.

Saturday and Sunday were very fine. Warren Gault is home again from the north woods.

Albert Gault is very low with consumption. He has been sick for some time.

see and hear Dr. Charlie and his Kickapoo Indians, in their performance at the Opera house.

Levi Whipple has been lucky enough to get an increase of pension, from eight to twelve dollars per month.

Mahlon Hartley, who has been ill for some time, is getting quite smart again. He is able to sit up part of the time.

A large gathering was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Zander on Tuesday evening last, it being the 67th anniversary of their marriage.

A large amount of logs were hauled into H. A. Bailey & Son's mill yard last week, also a quantity on the banking ground above the bridge that will be floated down into the boom next spring or summer.

Married—At the residence of the bride's parents, in Almer, on Wednesday afternoon at one o'clock, Leroy Bourms of Elmwood and Miss Anna, daughter of Able Burse of Almer. Rev. Mr. Cope of Ellington officiated. The best wishes of a large circle of friends is extended to the happy couple, and may a long life and a happy journey be their lot.

GAGETOWN.

T. H. Dawson is in Detroit. Two funerals in town this week.

R. S. Brown and Wm. Gage made a trip to Caro Wednesday.

Jas. Phalen is moving on his farm a short distance from the city.

Dick Hughes is in Canada making his relatives and friends a visit.

Mr. Goodfellow took the train on Wednesday morning for Saginaw.

It is reported that our city fathers had a big time at the council rooms the other night.

There was a large attendance at the dance and entertainment at Echo hall on Monday evening.

John Leonard cut his foot while at work at Owendale last week. He is under the physician's care at the Central House.

A law-suit was one of the great happenings in this little burg this week. Dr. Morris was the plaintiff and H. Meredith the defendant. Jas. Brooker of Cass City appeared for the plaintiff and Henry Butler for the defendant. Brooker won the case as he generally does.

GRANT.

John Breckenridge is back again. He has been up north since last fall.

Chris Segar and wife are visiting Mrs. Segar's daughter, Mrs. John Brown.

L. Shepard is on the sick list. The old gentleman is looking very poorly, we are sorry to say.

The quarter line will look gay when the new brick veneered dwelling house gets erected. So we all say.

Rev. Mr. H has closed his meetings in this place on Friday evening last, after three weeks of steady preaching.

The public should be obliged to keep the roads open during the winter, and not compel the traveling public to knock down people's fences.

Little Hughey Walters is greatly missed at the school here by the school children. He is a nice little boy. The school children of Cass City will find an agreeable little schoolmate in Hughey.

March 3d was ushered in with a pitched battle between two beligerent youths in this place. One of them lost considerable of his claret by a well directed blow on the proboscis, which had the effect of ending the battle.

Mr. Karr is going to move his saw-mill from the Pinnebog, near Bad Axe, to J. McVicar's, just east of Mr. Shepard's. There is a good yard of logs now ready, and plenty more going in. It is just the place for a saw mill and we wish you success, Mr. Karr.

Dealings in Dirt.

The following are the real estate transfers for the week ending March 2nd, furnished us by Register of Deeds Toland.

S. E. Chappell to Eva Billing, N. 1/2 of S. E. 1/4 sec 23, Columbia, \$300.

Fred Shelton to Geo. W. Pelton, E. 1/2 of S. W. 1/4 sec 4, Fairgrove, \$165.

John Hefelbower to David Hefelbower, W. 1/2 of N. W. 1/4 sec 1, Novesta, \$3,200.

John Hefelbower to John Wesley Hefelbower, E. 1/2 of N. W. 1/4 and part of N. E. 1/4 sec 29, Elkland, \$2,800.

Matilda Wedge to J. D. Hills, part of N. W. 1/4 sec 18, Vassar, \$1,000.

John C. Evans to David Steil, N. W. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 sec 4, Fair Grove, \$1,500.

Florence L. Coy to James W. Stiner, lot 4, block 12, Unionville, \$700.

Lucius V. Smith to Chas. Kuehn, S. W. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 sec 14, Columbia, \$750.

E. A. Bromell to D. F. Stone, N. 1/2 of S. W. 1/4 sec 9, Watertown, \$1,376.28.

O. G. Wheeler et al, to Robt. Brown, N. 1/2 of N. W. 1/4 sec 21, Elkland, \$2,500.

Joseph Touchette, Sr. to Joseph Touchette, Jr., N. 1/2 of S. 1/2 of N. W. 1/4 sec 17, Elmwood, \$100.

E. F. Sutton to Wm. Cooper, half acre in Cass City, \$300.

E. F. Balch to Wm. Cope, one acre in N. E. corner of N. W. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 sec 16, Ellington, \$100.

Wm. Hutchinson to Wm. H. Hutchinson, N. W. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 sec 32, Elmwood, \$1,100.

Wm. Hutchinson to Chas. S. Hutchinson, N. E. 1/4 of S. W. 1/4 sec 32, Elmwood, \$700.

Chas. Wickware to E. T. Balch, one acre in N. E. corner of N. W. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 sec 16, Ellington, \$100.

John N. Wilson and wife to John Kester, N. W. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 sec 25, Millington, \$550.

John Carter to Thomas Ayliff, N. E. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 sec 27, Arbela, \$713.50.

L. C. Merritt to Hiram W. Brewster, E. 1/2 of S. E. 1/4 sec 2, Tuscola, \$400.

Jacob Gunn to Frederick Honey, S. 1/2 of N. W. 1/4 sec 28, Millington, \$2,000.

John Kelland to Mary Jones, E. 1/2 of N. E. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 sec 1, Novesta, \$150.

Three Cent Column.

All advertisements inserted in this column at Three Cents per line for each insertion.

FOR school books and school tablets go to FRITZ BROS., Central Drug Store.

PHYSICIAN'S prescriptions and family recipes carefully compounded at FRITZ Bros', Central Drug Store.

FOR SALE: Two young general purpose horses and one yoke of good working oxen. E. F. PINNEY, Cass City.

LAW STUDENT—Wants situation, was previously a school teacher in Canada. Best of references, if required. Apply at the Enterprise office, stating salary.

FOUND—On the road between Cass City and the county line, a ladies' hat. Owner can have the same by calling at ELDER DEMING'S.

FARM FOR SALE—The south half of the southwest quarter of section 12, township of Elkland, 5 1/2 miles northeast of Cass City. Price, \$1,800 on easy terms. MARY C. SMITH, Evart, Mich.

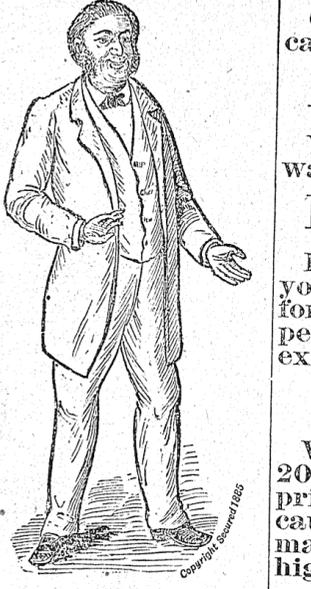
STRAYED—Came into my inclosure during the month of December, 5 spring calves. Owner will please call, prove property, pay charges and take them away. Address, HENRY ROY, sec. 34, Kingston.

FOR SALE—One horse gelding, 6 years old, weight 1,450 pounds, sound in every respect. Will sell on time, with endorsed notes. Also one yoke of 6 year old oxen, on same time. J. D. BROOKER.

LOT FOR SALE—I have 150 lots for sale between Creel and Owendale, at \$25 a lot. Good title guaranteed. Address, MRS. GEO. CROSS, Creel, Mich.

FOR SALE—A heavy draft or brood mare. Or will exchange for good road horse. Also 80 acre farm to let, either on shares, rent or will sell cheap. Will be about 70 acres cleared in the spring. Some fruit on place. Apply to, T. H. HUNT, Cass City.

SPRING STYLES!



If you want to dress well and appear in the latest style order your suits of

JOHN KORTH,
—THE POPULAR—
Cass City Tailor!

PRICES LOWER!
Than Ever Before. None But EXPERIENCED WORKMEN employed and a

GOOD FIT GUARANTEED!
Or Money refunded.
Now is the time to order your Spring Suits.

JOHN KORTH, Cass City, Mich.

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised drug a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of the throat, lungs or chest, such as consumption, inflammation of lungs, bronchitis, asthma, whooping cough, etc., etc. It is pleasant to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Fritz Bros' drug store.

NOTICE OF REGISTRATION.

To the electors of the village of Cass City: Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the board or registration of the village of Cass City, will be held at the council rooms, in said village on Saturday, the 9th day of March, A. D. 1889, for the purpose of registering the names of all such persons as shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors in said village, and who may apply for that purpose, and that for the purpose of registration will be in session on the day and at the place aforesaid, from nine o'clock in the forenoon until twelve o'clock noon, and from two o'clock until eight o'clock p. m., for the purpose aforesaid.

Dated this 1st day of March, A. D. 1889, ALONZO H. ALE, Village Clerk.

NOTICE OF ELECTION.

The annual election of the village of Cass City will be held in the council rooms, in said village, on Monday, March 11th, 1889. Polls will be open at 8 o'clock a. m., or as soon thereafter as may be, shall, in their discretion, adjourn the polls at twelve o'clock noon, for one hour. The following officers are to be elected: A president, a clerk, a treasurer, three trustees, for two years, one trustee for one year (to fill vacancy); an assessor, a street commissioner and a constable.

ALONZO H. ALE, Village Clerk.
Dated this 1st day of March, A. D. 1889.

-GO TO- FRUTCHEY

For Bargains.

If you want Boots and Shoes go to

DEFORD.

If you want Teas and Sugars cheap go to

DEFORD.

On Dry Goods we can beat them all at

DEFORD.

You can buy Hardware cheap at

DEFORD.

Frutchey will give you 16 cts. per pound for butter and 13 cts. per dozen for eggs in exchange for goods at

DEFORD.

We cannot take off 20 per cent from the price of my goods because I have never marked them that high.

A. FRUTCHEY,

DEFORD, 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

FREE Solid Gold Watch sold for \$1.00—until today. Best \$25 watch in the world. Perfect time-keeper. Water-resistant. Heavy Gold Hunting Cases. Both ladies' and gent's sizes, with various cases of equal value. One Person in each locality can secure one free. Together with our large and valuable line of Household Supplies. These samples, as well as watch, will be sent you free, and after you have kept them in your home for 2 months and shown them to those who may have called, they become your own property. These and samples. We pay all express, freight, etc. Address: Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

Speaking of the statue of Gen. Cass recently put in statutory hall in Washington, the Omaha Bee says: Michigan may well feel proud of her adopted son, who for half a century served his country in high office. While it may be true that Cass has not left the impress of his individuality upon the history of the United States such as was stamped by Webster, Clay or Calhoun, nevertheless, he was looked up to as one of the leaders of the democratic party during his long period of public service. The career of Cass was a most notable one. In the war of 1812 he was a brigadier general. Two years later he was appointed the first governor of Michigan territory and served in that capacity for sixteen years. Under Jackson he became secretary of war. Van Buren honored him with the French mission. On his return to the United States in 1842, he was elected senator of Michigan and after serving his state in congress for many years Cass closed his long public life as secretary of state under Buchanan. The lustre of his name has been dimmed on account of his attitude on the slave question, but his place as a statesman of the nation cannot be disputed, and Michigan has fittingly honored his memory.

An examination of the Wright divorce tables show some very curious facts. It will hardly surprise anybody to learn that Illinois leads all the states in the total of divorces for twenty years, the number being 36,072. It is surprising, however, to find the staid old state of Ohio coming next with a total of 26,367, which is 1,200 more than Indiana has to show. Michigan, we are sorry to say, comes next to Indiana, with a total of 18,433. The modest state of Iowa comes after Michigan, with 18,564, while the wicked Empire state has only 15,354. Massachusetts, to which Michigan has often been likened, can show but a little over half as many divorces as the Peninsular state. South Carolina is the lowest in the list, with a total for the twenty years, of only 163.

A correspondent asks an explanation of the direct tax bill. An act was passed by congress in 1861 providing that direct taxation to the amount of twenty million dollars annually should be collected from the people of the United States by assessment upon real estate, and that these taxes should be apportioned according to population, as required by the constitution. All of the northern states and a few of the southern states paid the tax in whole or in part, the aggregate amount thus received by the government being about twenty million dollars. The direct tax bill provides for the refunding to the states and territories the sums thus paid to the general government, and for remitting and relinquishing all moneys due the government under the act of 1861.

The Rev. Dr. Sunderland, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Washington, has been much annoyed of late by people who visited his church on Sunday simply to see Mrs. Cleveland. On a recent Sunday a party visited his church, but upon learning that Mrs. Cleveland was not present they went away noisily. Advancing to the front of the platform Dr. Sunderland said: "It is impossible for me to state how grieved I am at the exhibition of extreme rudeness just exhibited by a few chance visitors to this church, who, being disappointed in their curious desires to look upon the face of one of our number, have left our midst for the more pleasurable though less hallowed enjoyment of their Sunday papers."

Mrs. Garrett of Topeka, Kansas, left her four year old child in the house and the little one secured a box of matches with which to amuse itself. Result: A roasted baby and a sorrowing mother. Such carelessness is nothing less than criminal. Of course sympathy is extended, but there must in justice be a strong measure of condemnation, yet to-morrow some other mother will probably be guilty of a similar act.

While in life every movement of the late Millionaire Flood was chronicled by the press all over the world, yet the stir made by his death was hardly noticed outside the apartment where the event occurred. A millionaire king on a death-bed is only a poor weak creature, and his fellow-men seem to realize the fact.

At a hugging bee for the benefit of the church in Kingston, N.Y., a few evenings since a man, white blindfolded, hugged his wife for several minutes without knowing who he was hugging. When he did find out he wanted his 15 cents back.

MR. AND MRS. MARLBOROUGH

BILL NYE AND THE EMINENT BUT IMMORTAL DUKE.

How the Much Advertised Englishman Married—The Sad Awakening of the American Duchess—Swapping a Broken Heart for a Ducal Coronet—Sad Thoughts and a Still Sadder Poem.



I AM pained to receive later intelligence from dear old England which leaves me no chance to doubt that a cloud about the size of a joint school district has obscured the honey moon of the Duchess of Marlborough and the eminent but nawsty Duke. It is only a little while since they were married in the midst of all the pride and grandeur of Mayor Hewitt's office, surrounded by the mayor himself, and supported by the janitor of the building, messenger boys in full panoply, heads of departments, letter heads, corned heads and bill heads. As the happy couple left their horse car, driven by an eminent savant in a rubber overcoat, and moved proudly across City Hall park, they were preceded by a beautiful woman 63 years of age, and wearing a black and tan breakfast shawl, who scattered flowers to the masses at 5 cents a bunch. It was a solemn and impressive sight. Men standing on the steps of the court house near by, waiting to be summoned as jurors for the ensuing term, meantime trying to forget what information they had ever acquired, so that their minds would be thoroughly fitted for the arduous duties of jurors, looked up in a vacant way.

Mayor Hewitt looked out the window and saw them coming. Hastily upping his cuffs and ruffling his hair, so as to have a distinguished and disheveled appearance, he instructed the official organ of the city to play the wedding march. There was a low, gurgling knock on the door, and when Mayor Hewitt opened it there stood the duck. Motioning the mayor out into the hall, Marlborough took him around behind the wood-box, where they could be entirely alone. Then he whispered to Mayor Hewitt: "Abe, are you busy?" "Well, not so all-fired busy. What is it, Duke?"

"I wanted to get married if you've got time to attend to it. How soon could you wait on us?" "Oh, I can do it now, I guess. I was writing a piece for the paper, but I can put that off. Come in and take off your things till I have time to compare a little impromptu thought or two and send out for a package of card-moss seeds. I hate to kiss a Duchess, as a general thing, unless my breath is as sweet as a violet."

By this time the wedding party had entered, and now stood about the office reading the acts of the legislature, or vainly seeking to look through the opalescent windows.

"Is Duke all the front name you've got?" asked the mayor as he began to write in a red account book and regard him closely with a keen, searching glance. "Marlborough said it was not, and went on to state at some length what his full name was. I will not try to give it here, because this is simply a short, hasty article for the paper. It is not a city directory.

"Well, then, if you are ready," said the mayor, briskly wiping his pen with the tail of his linen coat, "you can stand up over there by the register and take hold of hands."

"Which side do you want me on?" says the Duke, trying to look cool. "Oh, ery side. It don't make any odds to me," says the mayor. "I don't know what the practice is among a passle of Dukes, but as regards the statutes it don't make any difference. Here in America we don't care much for frills. We care little here for what the world calls pomp. We scorn the little forms and funny business of a false and swelled up but tottering dynasty. If you're ready now say when, and I'll show you a style of splice that I can recommend."

Then, as the Duke pulled his stop watch and gave the word, the mayor ate another card-moss seed and, reading a selection from the "Mail and Express," instead of opening the exercises by means of a kit of burglar's tools, proceeded to draw out the Duke as to his intentions for the future, and to quiz him a little as to whether he would love and cherish, support, maintain, foster and encourage his wife, provided he had one, and whether he would be willing to divide her private fortune with her in case she needed money. Getting the Duke's views on this subject, he chatted with the bride in an off-handed way, meantime transacting other business, ever and anon, as people came in from time to time to see him about opening up a new street or getting out a license for exhibiting a tame bear in a quiet little town.

COMING TO THE KISS. All being satisfactorily arranged, the mayor said: "I now desire briefly to pronounce you man and wife, and what I have joined together as mayor of New York it will both a plain citizen to put asunder. I cannot refrain at this time from making a few remarks which I have thought up while standing here. It these: The duties of a duke and those of a duchess are

almost entirely different, as I understand it. As Duke it will be your duty to receive and account for all such moneys as may come into your hands, paying them out only on an order from the worthy chief. You will be required to do the chores or see that they are done by others, so that sufficient coal is laid in during the month of August, while it is cheap, to keep the castle hot till spring; also to keep the taxes on your dukedom paid up and not allow the same to become delinquent. You will eject the cat at half past nine each night, lock the front door carefully and wind the clock. It will also be your duty to love your wife all the time, no matter what the customs of eminent people may be. Do not think because you are a duke that you can come over here and corral a trusting American girl, lead her away to your large stone smoke-house, put up a light board fence around your premises and neglect her. If you do that I will correspond with you and thus make your life a perfect hell. Try to live down the disagreeable reports I hear about you, Marlborough. Come home to your meals. Allow your wife to see all your mail. Read the marriages and deaths to her from morning papers. Ask her advice in matters of business, and then do as you like. That's the way I do. It pleases your wife and does not hurt your business. Be a good husband, even if you have to neglect your duties as a duke, and good luck to you.

"To you, Duchess, I need say but little. You can reason to a man and possibly improve him in that way, but a woman's great success or failure rests in her own heart. That's why I need not talk to you at length. For awhile it will seem odd when you will get up from day to day and find yourself a duchess, but you will get used to it at last just as a man gets used to a wooden leg until at last it seems entirely natural to him. And now, Duchess, adieu and God bless you. So long, or bor, jour, as we say in dear old France."

"Ah—now," said the Duke, as he picked up his umbrella and felt apprehensively in his vest, "Mr. Hewitt, how much are you out on this?" "Oh, any time will do for that," said the mayor, "and if you don't pay it at all, that will be all right, I guess."

"Well, then, if you don't want to take anything for it, I am much obliged, anyhow, and if I can do you a favor any time, just press the button and you'll get waited on."

It was not long till the eminent but immortal Duke returned to his estates. Nobly welcomed him. He got off at the station and had to carry his valise and hat box up to the castle. There an old hushed and the Duke had to crawl in at the front window and unfasten the door before he could let the Duchess in. A proud duke hates to do that. It makes him hot. People go by and see him tearing his small clothes on a nail as he hangs by means of his stomach on the ledge of the window. It unmans him and makes him say things which would sound better in the affidavit room of a newspaper.

And so the whole matter has been inauspicious from the start. The Duchess found the basement of the castle alive with rats. The seed corn in the spare room had been almost entirely carried off and a can of strawberries, which had been placed too near the furnace, had "worked" and blown its brains out all over a roll of stair carpet, the potatoes in the donjon tower had mostly all sprouted and a lackey had to run a lawn mower over them before they could be cooked. Ants were in the sugar barrel. Moths in the clothes presses and Satan in the servants. All the help had been eating in the ducal dining room, as the casual observer could at once discover. Not only that, but the thinking mind immediately jumped to the conclusion that the servant who had done the carving was an amateur and that the gravy did not match the wall paper.

That is no way for an American duchess to be welcomed in her own house. It is an indignity to our flag. When one buys a ducal coronet, she does not wish to be welled over the head with it. She does not care to be greeted with coldness in her own castle or fail to find the key to the front door under the door mat according to agreement, or find the draw-bridge tied up and have to wade across the moat.

It is a sad, it is pitiful to see a social wreck at his best, but it is doubly sad to see him marry one of our wealthiest and most desirable American girls and, having taken her home, proceed to desolate her life by a course of blooded cussedness which would make talk and call forth adverse criticism in Satan's addition to Texas. And so I cannot close this letter in a more appropriate way, it seems to me, than to dash off a little poem which I have thought up myself, and which is supposed to be the will of a soul or the moan of a duchess. It breathes a spirit of extreme sadness and melancholy which I think will touch each heart, even though expressed in fault: orthography, syntax and prosody, as I am only just beginning to write verse and my muse, as one may say, has not as yet got her sea limbs on.

THE WILL OF A SHATTERED HEART. CANTO FIRST. Oh, I have come far o'er the sea, But you've went a way from me, And I wildly, wildly wait, Though I know I have no right to wait, As I think that I have went so far away.

INDIANA'S SHAKY HILL.

One of the Most Remarkable Wonders of the Hoosier State.

A Cambridge City (Ind.) correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer observes that during the recent natural gas craze which swept over Indiana and which has, to some extent, abated in this immediate section, frequent mention was made of the feasibility and probable results of boring for the inflammable fluid on "Shaky Hill." There are many who are positive in their belief that gas can be found there, and in abundance, too. There are others who claim that it would be the last place in the world for gas or oil, but it is certain that the locality or "hill" is attended with very mysterious phenomena.

The hill in question is a part of a low ridge of land running east and west some two miles south, the hill, comprising about twelve acres, being a south-west two and one-half miles, in the northwestern corner of Fayette county, and lies about three hundred yards from the J. M. & J. railroad track. The land was entered in 1815 by Thomas Reagan, whose son, Wiley Reagan, settled upon the hill in 1822. Your correspondent met two gentlemen who probably know more about the circumstances surrounding the peculiar actions of the hill, or rather plateau, than any others. One, the son-in-law of Wiley Reagan, said:

"The land on which it is situated was bought about sixty-five years ago by Wiley Reagan, my father-in-law, an early settler, who improved the farm and built a log house on the highest part of it, the part lying east of a small creek. Soon after the family occupied the house they discovered that at intervals there was a pronounced disturbance of the hill, as if moved or shaken by an earthquake—this, too, while other sections of the country were undisturbed. This continued for several years, and finally increased and became so marked that the Reagan family became alarmed and built a new cabin on the west part of the farm—across the creek. This was done because they feared and expected some dire calamity would befall them should they remain on the hill, not that they were superstitious, as has been said, because they were afraid the land would sink or break up—at least they thought it safer on more stable ground. [Right here it may be said that in several places in this county large portions of ground are found which look to have sunk or dropped below the level of the surrounding region.] The cabin was removed, and there has been no dwelling very near the hill since. The character of the disturbances resembles the sensation produced by an earthquake, perceptibly shaking the house, various articles of furniture, and especially the cupboard and its contents of dishes, etc.; shaking the clothes-line, sometimes causing it to fall, with its load of washing. The disturbances as far as known, have not occurred as frequently as formerly; but, as the locality has for a long time been a part of a large, open field, the chances for observation have been limited, and it may have shaken many times without having been felt by persons.

"On a number of occasions the house nearest the hill, to the northeast, was affected in a similar manner, and at one time the cellar wall of this house was badly cracked and rendered useless. The peculiarities of this hill—that it has repeatedly shaken, and the phenomena stated actually took place, is authenticated by many of Reagan's nearest neighbors, among whom were Samuel Baldwin, Joab Rains and many others now dead, and of the living, a Mr. Hopper, Samuel Morris, Linville Ferguson and Milton Thornburg (the last two gentlemen are directors of the First National Bank of this place).

"There is nothing peculiar or different from the ordinary in this or adjoining land to point to anything strange, excepting a large surplus spring at the foot of the hill in a quagmire that seems to have no bottom."

In this last statement the gentleman suggests a theory to account for the strange behavior of the hill. It is probable that the elevation has its foundation a thin stratum of Niagara rock resting on this bog. A slight disturbance would cause this rock to vibrate, and this motion transferred to the hill would produce a decided shock. The gentleman further stated: "In more recent years persons living immediately west of the hill have noticed an odor of coal-tar in damp weather when the wind blew from the east. Also, in digging cellars, wells, etc., large fissures were found partly filled with substances closely resembling cinders, ashes, etc."

At one time a laborer was hired to dig a well near the house, but after going down some twenty feet the tools caused such hollow sounds the man came up instantly, declaring he wouldn't finish it, as he was afraid the "bottom would fall out."

Mr. Byram Baldwin, who owns the farm, states that to his certain knowledge the hill has been "shaky" for over fifty-seven years. He has experienced the peculiar sensations, and only about two months ago his wife and hired hand felt a violent jar about four o'clock in the morning. Their dwelling is about three-eighths of a mile from the hill. Of a large apple orchard set out by Mr. Reagan only one tree remains, the rest having died or were cut down. One day in the fall of 1883 nearly all the ripe apples were shaken from the tree by the quaking of the earth. Mr. Baldwin says that while driving near the hill Saturday night with his wife they were startled by three sudden flashes of light, produced by balls of fire, which shot up into the air one hundred feet, much like a sky-rocket. It is said on good authority that this is of frequent occurrence, and it is no doubt caused by the combustion of light carburetted hydrogen, commonly called marsh gas, or "jack-o'-lantern."

Another peculiar feature of this place is that the needle of the compass will not point to the magnetic pole, but inclines to the east. The temperature, too, is unlike that of the surrounding region. The same thermometer will show a change of several degrees in going from different parts of the farm

to the hill—not always cooler, not always warmer, but never the same.

State Geologist Cox paid this locality a visit in 1878. He ascribed the sensations to either "unconscious personal deception" or the bursting of rocks which form the foundation of the hill. He thinks the deflection of the compass needle is due to a fault of the compass; but other surveyors, among them Charles Williams, of Connorsville, think differently, basing their opinions on actual experiments.

The Athletic Problem in Education.

In some institutions of learning it appears to have been noticed that athletic contests have served to diminish the interest of the student body in personal exercises. It is supposed that the interest of the individual student in his own physical culture is in some way diminished by the success of his comrades, who by virtue of their natural parts or long-continued training have attained to perfection in the art. Thus, in the report made by a committee of the board of overseers of Harvard College, the ground was taken that competitive athletics had served to lower the physical condition of the students, few taking part in such sports, for the reason that they could not attain distinguished excellence in their work. My own experience as a student and teacher in Harvard College, which extends altogether over a period of thirty years, does not support this judgement. I note in the first place that a poor physical condition is at present a matter of reproach to an individual, and he has to justify his bad state to his comrades by some kind of plea in extenuation. I notice furthermore that, in teaching geology in the field, set walks which twenty years ago surpassed the pedestrian powers of quite one-half my students are now entirely within their abilities. That the reader may not be led to explain this difference by the fact of growing infirmity on my own part, I may say that not only the distances, but the time involved in the journey, are the same now as of old. There can be no question in my mind that the physical condition of the average student at Harvard College is vastly better than it was a score of years ago.

Along with this improvement in physical condition of youths has come a decided gain in certain moral qualities. Thus between 1864 and 1870, it was not uncommon to find students in Harvard College seriously the worse for habits of drinking. I can recollect in those years a dozen cases in which I felt impelled to expostulate with young men on this subject. At least as many persons were known to me to be what we may properly call drunkards; but from about 1870, when the athletic motive began to develop, and particularly since the foundation of the new gymnasium, and the consequent wide development of field and horse athletics, this vice has been rapidly diminishing. At present I do not know in my acquaintance with the students, which extends perhaps to half the members of the university, a single case in which the young man can be called a drunkard. I believe this gain to be due in a large measure to the sense of pride in a physical state which affects by far the larger part of the students. Their experience in training, which is undergone in one way or another by a very large part of the young men, gives them by experiment a clear understanding as to the influence of hygienic conditions. In a similar way the use of tobacco has diminished. Between 1865 and 1880, it was not uncommon to find men so sodden with tobacco that they were unpleasant subjects to have in a small lecture room. In this decade, I have found but two or three persons affected to this extent by tobacco. Even the use of tea and coffee, on the whole undesirable with youth, but extremely diminished in former years, has remarkably diminished. I am informed that only about one-half the students who take their meals at Memorial Hall indulge in these beverages. In fact, the ways of the trained men in the college, like the customs of an army in a state where the military men has great importance, are effective upon the body of the folk. Reasonable living is necessary to athletic success, and the habits of those men become in a way a pattern for the school life.—W. S. Shaler in Atlantic for January.

He Traveled at Once.

He had been wondering for some time how he could escape from the toils that were gently creeping round him, and break the spell of soft converse and wistful eyes. An opportunity came at last. As she ended a spirited description of her journey through the Alps, she said, impulsively: "Oh, Mr. Slopace, I think you ought to travel!" He looked at her rigidly, rose slowly, and grasped his hat. "No woman shall say that twice to me," he remarked, in a firm and desperate voice; "I knew it was after eleven o'clock; but I thought—I had hoped—no matter. Farewell, Miss Phineweb—I will travel!" And he did, with alacrity.—Puck.

In Bohemia.

I came between the glad green hills Whereon the summer sunshine lay And all the world was young that day, As when the spring's soft laughter thrills The pulses of the waking May; You were alive; yet scarce I knew That world was glad because of you. I came between the sad green hills, Whereon the summer twilight lay, And all the world was old that day, And hoary age forgot the thrills That woke the pulses of the May; And you were dead—how well I knew The world was sad because of you.—Louise Chandler Moulton, in Scribner.

A Strange Death.

In what strange ways some people meet their deaths! Here is a Northampton (England) man who died from injuries caused by a tall hat which he was wearing coming in contact with the top of the doorway. The deceased, when passing from one room to another in his own house, struck the top of his hat against the lintel of the doorway and forced the hat further on his head. As he suffered considerable pain medical aid was summoned, but he succumbed to the injuries to the brain, caused by compression of the skull.—New York Sun.

All Nerves! Fligely, crotchety, cranky, maybe full of aches and pains, isn't that a realistic description of one who is "all nerves"? Paine's Celery Compound... SICK HEADACHE! POSITIVELY CURED BY THESE LITTLE PILLS.

Paine's Celery Compound can be implicitly relied upon to do all that it promises. "I was suffering with nervousness and general breakdown of my entire system, and found Paine's Celery Compound to give me quiet my nervousness and restore my whole system to vigor and energy again."... CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK. Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

WHAT SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES CONSUMPTION, SOROFULA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, Wasting Diseases. Wonderful Flesh Producer. Many have gained one pound per day by its use. Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. It contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world. PALATABLE AS MILK. Sold by All Druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

CHOICE TEXAS LANDS Rare Chance for Settlers. The Railroad System of Texas having developed so as to bring within easy access of good interior and seaboard markets the lands granted to the HOUSTON & TEXAS CENTRAL RY. CO. It has been determined to offer to settlers the Renowned Agricultural Lands located along the line of the Fort Worth & Denver City R. R., beginning with Wilbarger County, comprising 200,000 ACRES. In farms of 160 acres and upward. These lands were located by the Company among the earliest with special care as to soil, timber and water. They are adapted to the growth of cotton, corn, oats, wheat, barley, etc., and are well watered by the various domestic streams. Situated in the elevated and healthy region known as the Southern Panhandle of Texas, they possess a genial climate, favorable to man and beast, where outdoor work can be carried on the year round, and are in a marked contrast with the hot, dry and late frosts or of destructive "hizzards."

SSS. Swift's Specific cured my malignant Blood Poison after I had been treated in vain with all the remedies of Mercury and Icterus. I not only cured the Blood Poison, but relieved the Rheumatism which was caused by it. GEO. GOVVELL, 232 3/4 Avenue N. Y. Nine years ago scrofula attacked two of my children, and they were badly afflicted with that disease, which resisted the treatment of my family physician. I was persuaded to use Swift's Specific by seeing an account of cures in my county paper. The improvement was apparent from the first few doses, and in a short time my children were cured, and are still sound and well. JOHN W. WILHELM, Lexington, Va. Swift's Specific is entirely a vegetable remedy, and is the only medicine which permanently cures Scrofula, Blood Tumors, Cancer and Contagious Blood Poisons. Send for books on Blood and Skin Diseases, mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

I suffered from Catarrh 12 years. The droppings into the throat were nauseating. My nose bled almost daily. Since the first use of Ely's Cream Balm have had no bleeding, the soreness is entirely gone. D. G. Davidson, with the Boston Budget.

MOTHERS' FRIEND MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY IF USED BEFORE CONFINEMENT. BOOK TO "MOTHERS' FRIEND" FREE. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.

How's This. We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. E. J. CRENNEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the past 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. WALKING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. E. H. VAN HORN, Cashier Toledo National Bank, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

CLEVELAND VETOES IT.

He Says the Direct Tax Bill is Unconstitutional

Cleveland has vetoed the direct tax bill, and after describing the bill in detail and giving a full history of the matter, says: "The conceded effect of this bill is to take from the treasury the sum of more than \$17,000,000, or if the per cent allowed is not included, more than \$15,000,000, and pay back to the respective states and territories the sums they or their citizens paid more than twenty-five years ago upon a direct tax levied by the government of the United States for its defense and safety."

It is my belief that this appropriation of the public funds is not within the constitutional power of the congress. Under the limited and delegated authority conferred by the constitution upon the general government the statement of the purposes for which money may be lawfully raised by taxation in any form declares also the limit of the objects for which it may be expended. All money raised by the direct tax was lawfully and constitutionally laid, and that it was rightfully and correctly collected. It cannot be claimed, therefore, nor is it pretended, that any debt arose against the government and in favor of any state or individual by the collection of this tax. Surely, then, the appropriation directed by this bill cannot be justified as a payment of a debt of the United States. The disbursement of this money clearly has no relation to the common defense. On the contrary, it is the re-payment of money raised and expended by the government to provide for the common defense. The expenditure cannot properly be advocated on the ground that the general welfare of the United States is thereby provided for or promoted. This "general welfare" of the United States as used in the constitution can only justify appropriations for national objects and for purposes which have to do with the prosperity, the growth, the honor or the peace and dignity of the nation.

A sheer, bald gratuity bestowed either upon states or upon individuals is no better reason than supports the gift proposed in this bill, has never been claimed to be a provision for the general welfare. But if the constitutional question involved in the consideration of this bill should be determined in its favor, then the objections remaining which prevent my assent to its provisions.

The President here enumerates a number of defects in the bill, among them the following: "The fact that the entire tax was not paid furnished a basis for the tax not to apply to nearly every case where taxes are laid. There are always delinquents, and while the more thorough and complete collection of taxes is a troublesome problem of government, the failure to solve the problem has never been held to call for the return of taxes actually collected."

The deficiency in the collection of this tax is found almost entirely in the insurrectionary states, while the quotas allotted to the other states were, as a general rule, fully and promptly paid. One-fifth of the money which is proposed in this bill to return would be paid into the treasuries of the loyal states. But no valid reason exists for such payment of the fund in the fact that the government first could not, and afterwards, for reasons probably perfectly valid, did not enforce collection on the other states.

There were many federal taxes which were not paid by the people in the rebellious states; and if the non-payment by them of this direct tax entitles the other states to a share of the share of such taxes paid by their citizens, why should not the income taxes and many other internal taxes paid entirely by the citizens of loyal states be also paid into the treasuries of these states? Considerations which recognize sectional divisions, and the interests of the different states at the time this tax was laid, should not enter into the discussion of the merits of this measure.

The loyal states should not be paid the large sums of money promised them by this bill, because they are loyal and other states were not, nor should the states which rebelled against the government be paid the smaller sums promised them because they were in rebellion and thus prevented the collection of their entire quotas, nor because they consented to them in order to justify the proposed larger gifts to the other states. The people of the loyal states paid this tax in support of the government and I believe the taxpayers themselves are content. In the light of these considerations I am opposed to the payment of money from the federal treasury to enrich the treasuries of the states.

The baneful effect of a surplus in the treasury of the general government is daily seen and felt. I do not think, however, that this surplus should be reduced or spread throughout the states by methods such as are provided in this bill.

Another objection to the bill, says the President, is its unfairness and unjust discrimination in the operation of the plan of reimbursement. He continues: "The existence of a surplus in the treasury is no answer to these objections. It is still the people's money, and better use can be found for it than the distribution of it upon the plea of the reimbursement of ancient taxation. A more desirable plan to reduce and prevent the recurrence of a large surplus can easily be adopted—one that, instead of creating injustice and inequality, promotes justice and equality by leaving in the hands of the people and for their use the money not needed by the government, to pay the debts and provide for the common defense, and general welfare of the United States." The difficulties in the way of making a just reimbursement of this direct tax, instead of excusing the imperfections of the bill, the consideration, furnish reasons why the scheme as proposed should not be entered upon.

I am constrained upon the considerations herein presented to withhold my assent from the bill herewith returned, because I believe it to be without constitutional warrant; because I am of the opinion that there exists no adequate reasons, either in right or equity, for the return of the tax in said bill mentioned, and because I believe its execution would cause actual injustice and unfairness.

After a short debate the bill was passed over the president's veto, by a vote of 45 to 9.

Officers of the League.

A convention of the national league of republican clubs was held in Baltimore a few days ago. The reports from the different states showed the growth of the league and the results of organized work in the last campaign. Some of the reports were received with cheers, especially those showing the work done in doubtful states. Vice presidents of the national league, selected by their respective state leagues, were named, among them being these: H. K. Washburn, Illinois; A. G. Porter, Indiana; G. B. Pray, Iowa; E. C. Little, Kansas; George Deney Jr., Kentucky; W. C. Cochran, Georgia; G. M. Nelson, Minnesota; M. G. Edwards, Missouri; B. D. Slaughter, Nebraska; C. P. Kirby, Ohio; A. Bates, Pennsylvania; T. T. Oundy, Tennessee; B. W. Johnson, Texas; George M. Fowler, West Virginia; Alex. Hughes, North Dakota; R. M. Pettigrew, South Dakota; Boyd M. Reed, New Mexico; M. G. Squire, Washington territory; J. T. Leasure, Oregon. An executive committee was named in the same manner.

Hon. John M. Thurston of Nebraska was elected president of the league. A. B. Humphrey of New York and P. C. Lounsbury of Connecticut were re-elected secretary and treasurer. The executive committee was empowered to revise the constitution. Adjourned sine die. The next meeting will be held at Nashville, Tenn.

Gladstone's Speech. Gladstone, speaking on Irish affairs in the house of commons the other day, said the sentiment of the country is turning to home rule, and that the breach between

the people and the government is growing wider. He scathingly denounced the treatment of Parnell by the press. Speaking of his address, the London Telegraph says: "The speech of Mr. Gladstone is historical. He was seen on the warpath at his best. His attack on the liberal unionists was made with treacherous force and invective, and the sarcasm of a great master. During the speech Mr. Chamberlain smiled nervously and glanced curiously at Mr. Gladstone. The peroration was spoken in the character of a prophet telling of wrath to come with a loud voice and flashing eyes and the aged statesman seemed like another Isaiah crying: 'Woe to the high places in Jerusalem!' His last words were signs of the coming doom. He finished his speech amidst a tempest of cheers."

MADE A CONFESSION.

The Parnell Letters Absolutely Prove to be Forgeries.

A London dispatch says: The Parnell commission resumed its sitting on the morning of Feb. 26. After the opening of the court Sir Charles Russell rose and stated that on the Saturday previous, Richard Parnell wrote to the residence of Mr. Henry Labouchere and in the presence of Mr. George Augustus Sala signed a confession stating that the letters upon which the Times based its charges against the Irish members of the house of commons were forgeries. In his confession, said that he forged all the letters secured by the Times which purported to have been written by Egan, Parnell, Davis and O'Kelly. He also admitted that he had been guilty of perjury in his evidence given before the commission. The magistrate sitting in the Bow-st. police court, at the instance of Parnell and Lewis, issued a warrant for the arrest of Pigott when the warrant came to be served Pigott could not be found, and it is the general belief in London that the Times and the government have paid him to clear out.

Work of the Fiftieth Congress.

The fiftieth congress, which closed its session on Monday the 4th, has broken the record as to the number of bills introduced, and as to the number of bills passed. The number of bills and joint resolutions introduced has been in round numbers 17,000, nearly 25 per cent. greater than in any other congress.

The number introduced in the house was 12,000 and in the senate 4,000. Of this number about half of the house bills have been acted on by committees; the number of committees' reports upon bills being 4,110, though in many cases several bills of similar nature are covered by a single report.

The number of senate reports is 2,600. The joint resolutions of the senate and house, which have the same bearing on bills number 400. The number of bills and joint resolutions which have become laws during the fiftieth congress is about 1,400, or a little less than 10 per cent. of the entire number introduced. Of these nearly one-third were public acts, the remainder being private pension bills, etc.

President Cleveland has vetoed during this session of congress 150 bills, and has allowed over 300 to become laws without his signature. His total number of vetoes during his term number about 300, which is more than double the number of vetoes by other presidents.

The number of days of actual session of this congress is 116, which is an excess of an hour and a half over that of any other congress that preceded it.

Among the important measures which have been presented, but failed to become laws, are the tariff bills; tobacco tax repeal; postal telegraph; postal telegraph women's suffrage; dependent pension bill; educational bill; to forfeit railroad land grants; Freeman's bank bill; international copyright bill; and resolution to tax compounded land and other adulterated food products.

Work of Civil Service Commission.

President Cleveland, in transmitting to congress the work of the civil service commission, says: "The cause of civil service reform, which in a great degree is entrusted to the commission, I regard as so firmly established and its value so fully demonstrated that I should deem it more gratifying than useful if at this late day in the session of congress I was permitted to enlarge upon its importance and present condition. A report of the report herewith submitted will furnish information of the progress which has been made during the year to which it relates, in the extension of the operations of this reform and in the improvements in its methods and rules. It is cause for congratulation that watchfulness and care and fidelity to its purposes are all that is necessary to insure to the government and its people all the benefits which its inauguration promised."

Public Debt Statement.

The public debt statement issued March 1 shows: Interest bearing debt, \$91,354,217; debt on which interest has ceased, \$2,205,067; debt bearing no interest, \$746,415,622; total debt, \$1,079,974,907; less available cash items, \$1,176,354,747; increase of cash items, \$143,384,345; decrease since June 30, 1888, \$37,283,333; total cash available for reduction of debt, \$403,589,430; unavailable, \$34,901,269; net cash balance on hand, \$48,688,161; total cash in treasury, \$607,387,568.

Detroit Produce Market.

Wheat—No 2 red, \$1.02; May, \$1.03. Corn—No. 2, spot 33c; March, 33c. Oats—No 2 white, 37c. Clover seed—Prime, \$5.00; fancy, \$1.25@1.50; fancy, per single barrel, \$1.75. No demand. Butter—Medium grades, 14@18 cents; choice rolls, 15@20c; fancy selections, 1@2c more; creamery Michigan, 26c; oleomargarine, 19@16c. Eggs—Medium and pea beans, unpecked \$1.00@1.30; handpicked, \$1.50@1.55; in job lots, \$1.60@1.70; market inactive. Cheese—Michigan full cream, 12c@13c per lb; skimmed 7@9c; special extra brands, 13c@14c; New York, 12c@13c. Market active. Cranberries—Best stock, \$9.75@10.00 per box; very little demand. Dried apples—4@4c per lb; evaporated do, 5c@6c. Dressed Hogs—\$5.00@5.40 per cwt. is covered by packers; choice small hogs in small lots, \$5.50@5.75. Dressed Poultry—Chickens, 10c; reese, 8@9c; ducks, 12@13c; turkeys, 12@13c. Prices firm. Live fowls, 8c; spring chickens, 10c; turkeys, 11c; ducks, 11c; pigeons, 40c per pair. Eggs—Strictly fresh, 13c@14c per doz. Provisions—Mess pork, new, \$11.75@12.00 per bbl; family \$12.25@12.50; short clear, \$13.50@14; lard, in tierces, refined, 7@7c per lb; kettle, 8c@9c; small packages usual difference; hams, 10c@11c; shoulders, 7c@7c; bacon, 9c@10c; dried beef hams, 8c@9c; extra mess beef, \$7.25@7.50 per bbl; plate beef, \$8.25@8.50. Potatoes—In car lots, 24@27c; job lots, 27@32c. Rutabagas, 15@20c. Onions—In car lots, \$2.25@2.75 per bbl; \$1.15@1.25 per bu. Salt—Eastern job lots, \$1.10 per bbl; Michigan, 90c; in car lots, 5c less per bbl. Salt Whitefish—\$6.75 per 100-pound bbl; trout, do, \$5.50@5.75. Tallow—4@4c per lb.

He Was Wrong.

"Can I speak to you a moment?" he said softly as he called the chief clerk in the postoffice to the window the other day. "Certainly." "Thanks. I didn't know but you were busy. Two months ago I came here and asked for a letter. Remember it?" "I do not." "Probably not, as you are always busy. I didn't get one. I gave it as my opinion that some of you had stolen it. Remember?" "Probably not, but I spoke very emphatically. That was my opinion, and I went away feeling very much hurt. Remember?" "Probably not, as I am of no great consequence. I now desire to ask your pardon. Will you forgive me?" "Of course." "Thanks. I believed you would. You see, I expected a letter from my aunt. None came. She couldn't write one. She was dead. See? Therefore, how could I get one? I take it back. I apologize. I was wrong. Thank you." "That's all right." "Thanks. I'll never do it again. This is an honest postoffice. I was wrong. Good-by."—Detroit Free Press.

FORTIFIED BY FIRE.

A Defense of New York Harbor That Will Baffle an Ironclad Fleet.

The nation may have to go to war at a day's notice. In such an event, immediate defense of the seaports will be necessary. Word comes from Washington that the fertile American mind has grappled with the subject, and that the armored ships of Europe will be held at bay by flooding the harbor entrances with blazing petroleum conveyed under the ship channels through submerged pipes.

A powerful company of capitalists, already organized, with millions of dollars behind it, has proposed to the government a plan to defend the entrance to harbors by forcing petroleum to the surface of the water through pipes laid at the bottom for that purpose and igniting it with a burning bomb, thus creating a sea of fire, through which the enemy's fleet must pass. An experiment will soon be made to demonstrate the practicability of the plan, and the apparatus necessary is now ready. This is no insane theory. It is a revolution! It is just what this country has been looking for.

Consider its application in the defense of New York and Brooklyn. An enemy's ironclad fleet, coming from the Hook, as long as they can be kept outside the Hook there will be little danger, and people may go about their business as usual, for although guns have been built that would throw projectiles nearly all foreign ironclads—draw between twenty-five and thirty feet of water. They must manoeuvre with caution, therefore, and avoid all shoal places, entering only through the main ship channel; the vessels of lighter draught, through the crush (Chambers) perhaps. Buried in the sand on the Hook and in under-ground passages on the Long Island shore, the plants and machinery will be established for forcing the petroleum as desired. From each of these stations a system of many pipes will be laid, running to different points in the main ship channels at intervals of a few hundred feet apart, beginning at the extreme seaward entrance of the channel. 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The Inaugural Message.

President Harrison has given the country additional proof of his statesmanship, in his admirable message, and of his ability to rise above the partisan and talk to the people from the standpoint of a patriot whose devotion to his country is breathed in every sentence he utters.

As to his policy—he has one for the whole country. He has no distinctive southern policy. It is to him to require that the rights of men shall be respected and the laws enforced and obeyed in all sections.

The protective system is in need of no defense but the wisdom of this system is ably illustrated. He says: "Mills were lighted at the funeral pile of slavery. The emancipation proclamation was heard in the depths of the earth as well as in the sky."

With foreign powers we desire peace without sacrifice of right of self-respect. President Harrison emphasizes this in terms unmistakable.

Efficiency in the civil service will be earnestly sought, and, as fast as possible consistent with intelligent action, restored. Doubtless there will be complaining by some of tedious delays in making desirable and necessary changes, but it will take time and the people must be patient.

From first to the last the message will be read with intense interest and with profit. It will strengthen him in the love and admiration of the people and bring to his side new friends and supporters.

"Let us exalt patriotism and moderate our party contentions. Let those who would die for the flag on the field of battle give a better proof of their patriotism and a higher glory to their country by promoting fraternity and justice."

That is President Harrison, scholar, statesman, patriot. A man of the people; an American citizen of the best type and highest character.

The "Lion" Reception.

The victims of these receptions are certainly to be pitied profoundly enough. A young girl who is not yet "out" ensconces herself behind some curtains at the back of Miss Fortescue at a reception given the address in New York recently, and counted seventy-one times that in one form or another a guest said: "I am so happy to meet personally one to whom I owe so much pleasure;" always to be answered, "Thanks, so kind!"

This reminds one of the remark of Mme Duvaut-Greville, who, after one of the receptions given her here, said that 406 people came up to her in turn to say: "I am so glad to meet you;" and that just as the last arrived the first was ready to take leave by saying: "I am so glad to have met you!" so that 800 times she heard the two phrases.

List of Misused Words. Acoustics is always singular. Cut bias, and not cut on the bias. Allow should not be used for admit. Come to see me, and not come and see me. Burst is not elegant and is rarely correct. "Almost, with a negative, is ridiculous. "Almost nothing" is absurd.

THE PROPER MANNER.

A REASON WHY AMERICAN WOMEN DISLIKE DOMESTIC SERVICE.

A Sense of Humiliation That is Entirely Unnecessary—For Every Official Position There is an Official Manner. The Two Librarians.

In the very interesting letter written to the New York Nation there is one reason given why American women do not like domestic service, on which I should like to make a remark. No. 7 of the answers to this question, obtained from the members of the Philadelphia Workingwomen's guild, is as follows: "I know an educated woman—a lady—who tried it as a sort of upper housemaid. The work was easy and the pay good, and she never had a harsh word, but they just seemed unconscious of her existence."

It seems to me that this sense of humiliation was entirely unnecessary—that it came from a misunderstanding of the case; and that this misunderstanding is peculiarly frequent in women, and cannot but seriously hamper them in the effort to make, as men do, their own place in the world. It does not matter how they are trying to make it—whether as shop girls, librarians, domestic servants, doctors or dressmakers; the mistake is equally fatal in every kind of work, and may be noticed just as often in one as in another.

MADE A MISTAKE. I think the lady in question who tried being upper housemaid—and for whom, though I think she made a mistake, I feel nothing but a very real sympathy—might easily have kept both her self-respect and her good pay by making one slight effort of imagination. Let her picture to herself her position if the gentlemen of the house undertook to treat her, not as an official, but as one of their lady friends.

Would this make it less or more disagreeable to help them off with their coats? Would it not seem a liberty in them to ask such assistance from her? Moreover, how would they have gained the right to treat her as a friend? Is friendship a thing she will sell for "good pay"? These men were strangers to her; she had made a contract to do for them, in consideration of a money equivalent for her trouble, certain things which they disliked, or were not able to do, for themselves; their right was her work, just as her right was their money; but neither had a right to the other's friendship, for the simple reason that friendship—besides being too sacred, too full of danger as of blessing, to be desirable with persons whose character and disposition we have had no chance to learn—is one of those things which grow and are not made, and of which artificial imitations are worse than nothing.

A GREAT CONTRAST. I know two librarians; one the very ideal of an official, chary of speech, dignified, prompt, active, immovably gracious, distant and obliging, and thereby so impressive that the whole town, whose servant she is, receives its books from her, asks her for information and pays her its fines with submissive and affectionate gratitude. The other has no official manner; she is just herself personally; and you, if you ask her for a book, are asking a favor of her. She cannot establish her authority over the patrons of the library, because, lawful as that authority really is, she takes it, by her manner, completely off its proper basis, and makes it a mere attempt on the part of one free citizen to command another, which human nature will not stand.

Every doctor knows that his professional manner is worth half his practice to him; not because it gives him an air of being wiser than he really is, but because it makes for his patients a certain assured ground to go upon; they know what to expect; and without it the annoyances of illness would be very much increased. Equal advantages in the study of medicine, equal talents and power even, will not make women as good doctors as men are if they cannot learn this. I may be satisfied that a lady is a very Jenner, a Thompson, a Warren, for skill and learning, but till I perceive that she has an immovable professional manner I shall not ask her professional advice. Nor can I imagine that the practice of that profession will be agreeable or elevating to herself. In the same way, for every department of life in which human beings are brought into a relation with each other which is not of nature, nor of affection, there must be a conventional form established which shall defend the personality of each. This is the indispensable prerequisite of friendship; it is only things distinctly divided which can be brought into union; there is no unity in an undivided mass.—"G. E. M." in Boston Transcript.

Ministers of the Future. The ministers of the future will be those who can speak to immense congregations, gathered from the highways and byways, with no regard to sex, color or condition, to hear those immutable truths which pertain to the welfare of all.—Boston Herald.

Merit Wins. We desire to say to our citizens that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use.

Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cts. per box. For sale by D. A. Horner & Co.

FOR SALE!

Household Lot on Reasonable Terms.

I will sell my house and 1/4 acres of ground in village of Cass City, on reasonable terms. Good house, good barn, excellent well and cistern, fruit, etc. NICHOLAS GADEL.

ROBERT ARMSTRONG, DEALER IN

BOOTS and SHOES, GAGELOWN MICH.

Fine Custom Work a specialty. Repairing promptly attended to.

Novesta Land for Sale.

The northwest 1-4 of northwest 1-4 of Sec. 23, Novesta, is offered for sale by the subscriber. For particulars, address,

FRED. HALL, Otter Lake, Mich. 2-14-3m.

For Sale.

Eighty-acre farm, 53 acres cleared, 8 miles from Cass City, new house, 70-foot frame barn. Price, \$2,600, on easy terms. A snap bargain for speculation or for one who wishes a choice farm. Apply to George Young, 1 mile east and 7 miles north of Cass City.

J. W. YOUNG.

MORTGAGE SALE—Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, whereby the power of sale therein contained has become operative, executed by John Baucus and Helen Baucus, his wife, of Elmwood, Tuscola county, Michigan, to the undersigned Frank Dunning and William F. Dunning, of the county of Tuscola, Michigan, on March 2, A. D. 1887, in favor of the mortgagee on page 15 upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of eighty-three and thirty-seven one hundredths dollars (\$83.37) and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the same or any part thereof, notice is hereby given that on April 15, A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, there will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder, at the north-westerly front door of the court house in the village of Caro, in said county of Tuscola, that being the building within which the circuit court for the county of Tuscola is held, the premises described in said mortgage or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, with interest thereon, and all legal costs, including an attorney fee of fifteen dollars, provided for therein. Said sale will be made subject to the semi-annual installments of interest of twenty-four and fifty-one hundredths dollars each, falling due March 15, and September 15 of each year, and also the principal sum of seven hundred dollars (\$700) falling due March 15, 1890, both principal and interest drawing interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum after maturity, that is to say that certain pieces of land situate in said county of Tuscola, state of Michigan, known and described as being the south half of the southeast quarter of section twenty-one, in town fourteen north of range ten east.

Dated, January 15, A. D. 1889. FRANK DUNNING, WILLIAM F. DUNNING, Mortgagees. F. S. WHEAT, Attorney for Mortgagees.

MORTGAGE SALE—Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by James P. Horn and Rhoda, his wife, to Mary McPhail, dated November 1, A. D. 1884, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds for the county of Tuscola and state of Michigan, on the 5th day of November, A. D. 1884, in favor of the mortgagee on page 331, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of one hundred and fifteen (\$115) dollars and three cents, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the same or any part thereof, notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 10th day of June, A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front doors of the court house, in the village of Caro, Tuscola county, Mich., (that being the place where the circuit court for the county of Tuscola is held), the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, with interest thereon, and all legal costs, together with an attorney's fee of fifteen dollars, provided for therein, the premises being described in said mortgage as all that certain lot, piece and parcel of land situate in the village of Cass City in the county of Tuscola and state of Michigan, and known and described as follows: Lot number three (3), block B, Kelland's addition to the village of Cass City, according to a plat of said addition now on record in the register's office for the county of Tuscola and state of Michigan.

Dated March 8th, 1889. MARY McPHAIL, Mortgagee. JAMES D. BROOKER, Att'y for Mortgagee.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. 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, 50 cents a year, 10 cents a copy. MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 351 Broadway, N. Y.

ARCHITECTS & BUILDERS Edition of Scientific American. 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, 50 cents a year, 10 cents a copy. MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 351 Broadway, N. Y.

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FREE Sewing-Machine. 50% Sewing-Machine FREE. This is a great opportunity for you to get a new sewing-machine for nothing. The machine is a Singer, and is the best in the world. It is a new model, and is very improved. It is a great help to you in your household. It is a great help to you in your business. It is a great help to you in your life. It is a great help to you in your soul. It is a great help to you in your heart. It is a great help to you in your mind. It is a great help to you in your body. It is a great help to you in your spirit. It is a great help to you in your soul. It is a great help to you in your heart. It is a great help to you in your mind. It is a great help to you in your body. It is a great help to you in your spirit.

SPECIAL!

All Winter Goods have to go at or below Cost. If you want a bargain in Overcoats, Ladies' Wraps, Shawls, Blankets, Etc., call on 2 MACKS 2

CALL AND SEE

MY EXCELLENT STOCK OF Bob Sleighs, Feed Cutters, Horse Powers, Corn Shellers.

Which will be sold at REDUCED RATES for the next THIRTY DAYS.

J. H. STRIFFLER Cass City, Mich.

ATTENTION!

THE FINEST LINE OF HOLIDAY-GOODS

IN THE CITY.

Consisting of BOOKS of all kinds, BOOKS in sets, Carleton's works, Gilt edge Poets for 75cts., Photograph and Scrap ALBUMS, TOILET cases at all prices, MANICURE sets, VASES of all styles and prices, Childrens DISHES, TOY DRUMS, TOY BANDS, TOY GUNS. A choice line of PERFUMES for the holiday trade.

Call-and-Examine!

Our Stock and Prices. Articles too Numerous to mention.

CITY DRUG STORE

A. W. SEED.

CASS CITY HOUSE, MAIN STREET, CASS CITY, - - MICHIGAN. A new brick hotel, newly furnished and kept in the best style. On principal street and closest to depot. The phone connection with railroad depot. Give 4 stabling accommodations. T. E. MORSE, Proprietor.

CARO Marble Works

Invites you to call and stock and prices before purchasing.

No Agents' commission to pay, as no Agents are employed.

This saves the purchaser 25 per cent. A full line of all colors and shades constantly on hand at the works.

COME AND SEE

The works for yourselves.

Located op. Caro Exchange Bank

Owned and operated by

W. L. PARKER.

A. A. McKenzie, UNDERTAKER



And Funeral Director.

A complete stock of Coffins, Caskets and Undertaker's Supplies on hand.

EMBALMING WHEN DESIRED.

Burial Robes, Crape, Gloves, etc., always in stock, at lowest prices. Good Hearse in connection.

Undertaking Rooms in Mrs. Gamble's Building on Main Street. Give me a call.

CASS CITY.

J. P. HOWE. N. BIGELOW.

Domestic infelicity reached the zenith and Belinda Jane most emphatically informed Aminadab Spooner that there was no use of "his beating about the bush," and talking to her about the injustice of Protection, the danger of free trade, or the millenium of Prohibition, and that he should at once reconcile himself to the fact that she must have

A NEW STOVE

No matter how wide the difference in their political affiliations. The belligerent parties agreed that they would go to

Howe & Bigelow's

IN CASS CITY,

and make a selection from the finest line of

COOK STOVES

AND HEATERS

ever shown in Tuscola county. Yes, they bought the stove so cheap they had money left. So Belinda got a churn, a bench and wringer, a set of Mrs. Potts' irons, a five-gallon galvanized oil can, and a bird cage. Well, Aminadab decided to get a new stock of

CROCERIES

and the material to paint the house, and have eye-troughs put up; some roller doors for the barn, and a dozen cattle chains, a new ax and a cross-cut saw, a cant hook and a lantern. All of these articles were purchased of H. and B., who carry a general line of



I. O. O. F.

Cass City Lodge, No. 232, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30.

H. C. WALES, N. G. J. D. BROOKER, Secretary.

G. A. R.

Milo Warner Post, No. 232, Cass City, meets in the second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month.

K. O. T. M.

Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the first Friday evening of each month, at 7:30.

ATTENTION!

For Sale—East half of the northeast quarter of section 12, Ellington. About 40 acres improved.

For Sale—Northeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section 12, Ellington. Good frame house and barn.

For Sale—The "Red front" store, formerly occupied by J. P. Howe, lot 38 and 132, fine location.

Wanted—To let job of clearing and putting into crops, 160 acres of land, 40 acres to be cleared and cropped each year.

C. W. MCPHAIL, CASS CITY BANK.

LOCAL GLEANINGS.

Miss Walters is the guest of J. P. Howe and family.

The stars and stripes now adorn the top of the postoffice.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McPhail Sundayed at the county capital.

W. L. Parker of Caro was in the city on business Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. McPhail of Caro are visiting at C. W. McPhail's.

R. S. Brown of Gageton was in town on Saturday evening last.

Don't forget the republican caucus at the council rooms to-night.

L. A. DeWitt made a business trip to Creel and Owendale on Tuesday.

Jas. Brooker contemplates visiting Washington Territory in the near future.

Mrs. Jas. McArthur has been visiting her parents in Port Huron for the past week.

Jno. McLellan and Walter Bloom from Bad Axe spent Sunday at the Tenant House.

J. D. Crosby has been annoyed during the past week by a violent cold which took possession for a few days.

Mrs. Chas. Striffler and Miss Emma Lenzner visited Mrs. O. A. Briggs of Kingston the fore part of this week.

A large number of our citizens were out with their best rigs on Sunday last enjoying the last sleigh ride of the season.

Saturday is registration day, and if you wish to cast a vote to help elect the village fathers you will have to register your name.

A. A. McKenzie and Frost & Hebblewhite have something to say in this issue which it will pay all our readers to peruse carefully.

H. A. Pulling of Kingston has something to say on the last page of this issue which may be of interest to some of our readers.

Geo. Kolb, who has been visiting friends in this vicinity for the past month, returned to his home in West Branch on Wednesday.

Jay Randall and Miss Helen McPhail of Caro and Conductor Smalley of Pontiac attended the ball of the Cass City dancing club on Friday evening last.

The ENTERPRISE was unavoidably delayed last week on account of an accident which occurred just as we were going to press, which did not prove serious, however.

Quite a number from this place attended the tea meeting given by the M. E. society in Grant Center on Friday evening last, and all report having had a good time.

Miss Cora Farrar, who has filled the position of assistant in the postoffice during the incumbency of the office by her father, is now clerking in one of Cass City's stores.

Cass City presented a holiday appearance on Monday, from the number of flags that were set afloat to the breeze in honor of the inauguration of President Harrison.

Does advertising in the ENTERPRISE pay? We should say it did. Two weeks ago John Tuckey inserted a small ad. in this paper offering a span of horses for sale.

On the first issue of the paper, he received no less than six offers for his team, one of which he accepted, and the buyer was Geo. Tanner of Mio, a distance of 150 miles from Cass City, he having seen the advertisement in the ENTERPRISE. Gentlemen, draw your own inference.

In the selection of village officers choose those men to manage its business affairs who have been friends to its best interests.

Frank Sailor made us a pleasant call on Friday of last week. He was en route to the Pacific coast where he intends to seek a location to start a newspaper. We wish him success.

R. McNabb & Co. have a change of ad in this issue calling the attention of the public to their facilities for turning out first-class work in the tailoring line. Don't fail to read it.

Homer Edwards has closed his term of school in the district north of Cass City. Homer has conducted the school so successfully that the directors have engaged his services for another term.

Mrs. E. Browne of Lexington, who has been visiting here for the past three weeks leaves for home to-morrow morning, accompanied by her daughter Franc, who will remain at the parental home a week or so.

Several Unionville and Bad Axe Masons attended the Cass City lodge on Saturday night last, returning to their respective homes on Sunday. They were given a cordial welcome by the Masonic brethren here.

A republican caucus for the purpose of putting in nomination candidates for the various village offices will be held in the council rooms this (Friday) evening at 7 o'clock. All republicans are earnestly requested to be present.

There will be a special meeting of Milo Warner post, No. 232, on Tuesday evening, March 12th, for the purpose of installing the newly elected officers. All comrades are requested to be present. L. A. DeWitt, Com.

Jos. McCabb has just closed a very successful term of teaching in Gageton and has been engaged to teach another term. Joe passed Tuesday night at the Cass City House, and departed for his field of labor early Wednesday morning.

At the sixth annual S. S. convention held in Vassar recently, Mrs. J. C. Laing of this place was elected a member of the executive committee for the ensuing year. The convention adjourned to meet next year at the Baptist church in Mayville.

T. E. Morse will have an auction sale at the Cass City House on Thursday, March 14th, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, of all his hotel furniture and personal property, consisting of chairs, tables, bed-room suites, etc.

Millington was visited by a fire recently. The Staples block, containing the postoffice and meat market, was burned together with several adjacent buildings. The loss on the Staples building is reported at about \$1,000 with no insurance. The other property was insured.

A bill is now pending in the legislature at Lansing to prohibit the selling to minors of cigarettes, cigars and tobaccos. Its passage is being urged by mothers and educators, by showing the poisonous and ruinous effects on the mental and physical growth of the boys using the filthy weed.

We are often asked to print a card of thanks, thanking friends and neighbors for kind assistance during sickness and affliction, etc. Some time ago an article upon this subject was published and was endorsed by nearly every one of our exchanges, and that assistance under those circumstances was only an act of christian duty that could not be paid by printer's ink or by publishing a card of thanks. But go thou and do likewise and spare your friends and the printer as well.

The prohibition state convention met in Lansing last week to nominate candidates for justice of the supreme court and regents of the university. The delegates were largely against local option. It is the same old rule or ruin policy, they must get prohibition their way or not at all. It is the impossible they want. James R. Lang of Flint was nominated by acclamation for justice of the supreme court. Russell M. Kellogg of Iona and Rev. John Russell of Milton were unanimously nominated for regents of the university.

As village election draws near, those interested in village affairs begin to manifest some interest in the question of who will be intrusted with the management of the business of the village. That the prosperity of a town depends, to a certain extent, upon the manner in which its municipal affairs are managed, will readily be seen by all. Hence the necessity of choosing men of ability who are financially interested in the place. The ENTERPRISE does not wish to appear as a dictator in this matter, but it would in all sincerity, earnestly urge that the best men may be selected for the various offices, irrespective of any personal differences that may exist.

Some two or three weeks ago our Creel correspondent said that the farmers in that vicinity were obliged to haul their grain to Elkton, Huron county, in order to secure a good market, and he wanted to know what was the matter with Cass City and Gageton, that the farmers could not receive good prices for their produce at these places. Last week the Sand Beach Times gave as the reason for grain being taken to Elkton that a Sand Beach firm handled the market at that place. We think that Cass City offers as good a market as any town in the "Thumb," if not better, and the firms who handle grain here always try to give the seller the highest prices in the market. If the farmers in the vicinity of

Creel would just make a trip to Cass City we think they would be convinced of this statement.

The weather during the past week has been very balmy, and spring like. The snow has succumbed to the warm rays of the sun and leaves us without any sleighing. Slush, water and mud impedes the way of the traveler, and there is poor prospect for much more slipping this winter.

The following letters remain in the postoffice at this place, and if not called for will be sent to the dead letter office April 4, 1889: Miss Oril Bullie, Miss Aye Chafe, Geo. Clark, W. J. Harris, Mrs. Liddie Ke Hoe, Miss Mand, Jennie Morrison, Llewellyn Zimmermann.

P. R. WEYDEMEYER, P. M.

From the Washington correspondence to the Detroit Free Press of Wednesday we took the following: "P. S. McGregory of Cass City, Isador Frank of Holly, and A. F. Wood of Goodrich, three Michigan democrats, who have been taking in the inauguration, leave for home to-morrow." P. S. get's there.

A great revival has been held in the M. E. church during the past week and many converted to the cause of the Lord. Rev. Gilchriese is doing all that a minister can do to bring the unconverted into the fold. The church was crowded on Sunday evening to listen to an able discourse delivered by the above gentleman.

The last ball of the Cass City dancing club will occur next Friday evening. The management is making arrangements for the use of the town hall on that evening in which to hold the party. As this will be the last one of the season, several fine toilet sets may be looked for among the fair sex. A number from out side towns are expected to be present.

We regret very much to announce the intended departure from Cass City of T. E. Morse, who has been landlord of the Cass City House for the past two years. Mr. Morse has concluded to retire from the hotel business and will leave for Washington Territory in a short time to seek a place of location in that far off country. He has always been a pleasant and accommodating landlord and will be greatly missed by the community. His family will remain here during his absence in the west.

Several removals have taken place in Cass City during the past week, and more will be recorded in the course of another week. A. A. McKenzie has concluded to enlarge his undertaking trade, and has rented part of Mrs. Gamble's store building, and will put in a larger stock than ever before. The other part of the building is occupied by S. Chamption as a barber shop. The lower floor of Dr. McLean's brick block which has recently been vacated will be occupied by the postoffice which will be removed there in a short time, and we understand that Fritz Bros. are negotiating for the building in which the postoffice is now situated for their drug store, which will give them a great deal more room. Dr. McLean's building will be an excellent place for the postoffice site, but will perhaps be a few more steps out of the way than in Mr. Pinney's block.

A meeting of the board of directors of the Flint & Pere Marquette railroad was held in New York last week, at which arrangements were entered into under which the Port Huron & Northwestern narrow gauge road passes into the control of the Flint & Pere Marquette on April 1 next, subject only to the condition that a special act of the legislature shall be procured authorizing the transfer. A bill has already been introduced. The consideration is \$2,300,000, the road to be delivered free of all indebtedness. As soon as the bill is passed the Flint & Pere Marquette road will commence converting the road into a standard gauge. New rails will be laid and other improvements will be made. The main line between East Saginaw and Port Huron is ninety miles long. An order has been obtained dissolving the injunction issued by Judge Jackson of the United States court, about a year ago, restraining the sale.

School Notes.

Lawyer Butler visited our schools on Friday.

Mrs. Gamble and Mrs. P. R. Weydemeyer visited the schools on Tuesday, p. m.

The school board spent all day Tuesday in our schools. Scholars and teachers were glad to see their governing board.

Now let others come and keep the ball rolling. We don't feel disturbed in the least when visitors come, but feel encouraged, thinking that people are interested.

Three members of the high school are at Bad Axe this week, writing on the examination. Miss Dora Schenck, now teaching the Walmesley school, is at Caro writing for a second grade.

Miss Lizzie Munroe has finished her term of school and has returned home. She contemplates going to school here until the spring term opens. We are glad to welcome back industrious students.

One hundred and twenty-seven were present at the Lyceum Tuesday evening. The mock trial was held, in which Robt. Walmesley was prosecuted by S. Bigelow for damage done by Walmesley's chickens. "No cause of action" was the jury's verdict.

Try Holmes Bros.' 25 cent tea. Lake and salt water herring at Holmes Bros.'

Great bargains in men's large suits at Marr's.

Special bargains in crockery and glassware at Holmes Bros.

I have a large assortment of men's large suits which I will sell at 1/2 off for the next 20 days. E. F. MARR.

Florida oranges at Holmes Bros. All suits ranging in size from 40 to 44, will be sold 1/2 off for the next 20 days, at Marr's clothing store.

Our Village Finances.

To the Common Council of the village of Cass City.

We, the finance committee beg leave to make the following report regarding the financial standing of said village from March 1, 1888, to March 1, 1889:

Table with columns for RECEIPTS and DISBURSEMENTS. RECEIPTS: Amt on hand March 1st, 1888, \$142.02; Assessed taxes collected, 1,117.39; Returned taxes collected, 6.86; Licenses, 42.00; Liquor taxes, 74.25; Fines, 10.65. Total, \$1,393.17. DISBURSEMENTS: Bond of C. G. Carlton, engine, etc., \$490.25; R. T. Whelpley, new hose for engine, 293.00; E. H. Finney, bal. on engine house lot, 50.44; General improvements, 40.97; General expense, 22.20; Wood for village, 35.63; J. D. Brooker, att'y, for year ending March 12, 1888, 25.00; D. A. Holmes, clerk, for year ending March 12, 1888, 18.13; A. H. Ale, clerk, 9 months, 37.50; J. P. Howe, village assessor, 20.00; R. S. Toland, printing, 27.50; Wm. Jeffery, marshal's fee, 7.75; N. L. McClachlan, health collector, 10.50; J. Atwell, building, fire in engine house, 9.50. Total, \$1,128.46. Bal. on hand March 4th, 1889, 26.71. E. H. PINNEY, S. ALE, Finance Committee. Dated the 4th day of March, A. D. 1889.

Council Proceedings.

CASS CITY, February 23, 1889. Regular meeting called to order by the president, Anson G. Berney.

Present—Trustees Ale, Pinney, Frost, Striffler and Bentley.

Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

Report from the finance committee for the past year was received, read and on motion the same was accepted and adopted.

On motion the clerk was instructed to order the finance committee's report published according to law showing the financial standing of the village.

The following bills were referred to the committee on claims and accounts: John Atwell, \$4.75; Frost & Hebblewhite, 30.

The committee on claims and accounts recommended that the above bills be allowed as read, and on motion the report was accepted and orders drawn on the treasurer for the several amounts.

Moved and supported that the street commissioner be instructed to notify the property owners between Segar and Oak streets on South side of Houghton street to lay a sidewalk, same to be commenced by May 1st, 1889. Carried.

Moved and supported that the President, Clerk and Trustee Striffler be appointed and constitute the board of registration to be held on Saturday, March 9th, 1889. Carried.

Moved and supported that Trustee Frost be appointed as one of the inspectors of election to be held March 11th, 1889. Carried.

Moved and supported that Trustee Ale be appointed as one of the board of registration in place of the President. Carried.

Moved and supported that a vote of thanks be tendered the president for the fair and impartial manner in which his duties have been discharged, in presiding over this council for the past year. Carried.

The minutes of the meeting of March 5th were read and approved.

Moved and supported to adjourn. Carried.

ALONZO H. ALE, Clerk.

Cheese Factory Meeting.

The second annual meeting of the patrons and others interested in the Elkland cheese factory, will be held on Wednesday, March 13, 1889, at 1 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of appointing an advisory committee and a treasurer, also for the transaction of other business that may come before the meeting. Arrangements will be made so that those wishing it can draw the pay for their milk every month, or oftener if they choose, during the coming season. A full attendance is requested.

T. W. DUNN, Prop.

Licensed To Wed.

The following marriage licenses have been furnished us by the county clerk for the past week:

Table listing marriage licenses: William Frankford, Wells, \$35; Ida Manley, Caro, 27; Carist Strohauser, Almer, 21; Orisa J. Sheldon, 19; Leroy C. Bourns, Elmwood, 21; Anna Burse, Almer, 18; Edwin M. Pickle, Vassar, 42; Margaret Glover, 42; Frank Garard, Columbia, 34; Lovina Pinkham, Bay Port, 16; John W. Hebblewhite, Cass City, 26; Lillie Withey, 23.

Cass City Market Prices.

FRIDAY MORNING, March 1, 1889

Table listing market prices: Wheat, white, @ 92; Wheat, red, @ 90; Oats, @ 24; Corn, @ 24; Peas, @ 35; Clover Seed, 4.30 @ 4.80; Barley 3/4 cwt, 1.00 @ 1.15; Burter 3/4 lb., 16 @ 16; Eggs per doz., 16 @ 16; Pork 3/4 cwt., 5.25 @ 5.25; Potatoes 3/4 bush, 25 @ 25; Beans, @ 1.10 @ 1.30; Onions, @ 50 @ 96; Honey, @ 10 @ 10; Beeswax, @ 20 @ 25.

This space belongs to J. C. Laing.

New Spring Goods WILL ARRIVE AT FROST & HEBBLEWHITE'S In About Thirty Days FROM MARCH 1st, And to make room for them we will sell all our Dry Goods and Notions at Rock Bottom Prices. Special run on Teas. A good dust at 10 cts., a good rolled Japan at 20 cts. Call and try a pound. You will save 25 per cent. Crockery and Glassware 25 per cent off.

TAILORING. Having succeeded in securing First-Class Hands, I am now prepared to turn out work that cannot be beaten in Michigan. Spring is coming and everyone should provide themselves with a Perfect Fitting Suit, Made up in the Latest City Style. You can save money by going to R. McNabb, the Leading Cass City Tailor. Remember that we guarantee you a good fit and first-class work. No trouble to show goods and give prices. R. M'NABB, The Leading Cass City Tailor.

CASS CITY, Jan. 16, '89. A word to My Patrons and the General Public—I have made arrangements with first-class business houses for the purchase of Merchandise of No. 1 quality and lowest prices for the trade of 1889. I will share the profits of my experience and my purchases with my customers. I shall close out immediately the remainder of my stock of heating Stoves at Lower Prices than ever before. J. L. HITCHCOCK.

THE STATE.

MICHIGAN DEMOCRATS.

Chief Justice Sherwood Re-nominated by Acclamation.

The democratic state convention for the nomination of candidates for justice of the supreme court, and regents of the university was held in Grand Rapids Feb. 23.

A temporary organization was effected through Orlando F. Barnes of Lansing in the chair and Theobald G. Carrol of Grand Rapids its temporary secretary.

After the appointment of the vice presidents and various committees adjournment was taken until afternoon.

When the convention re-assembled in the afternoon, the temporary officers made the permanent ones of the convention, and the convention proceeded to the nomination of the candidates.

Chief Justice Sherwood was re-nominated by acclamation, and was the subject of many eloquent addresses.

William J. Daily of Mt. Clemens and John S. Lawrence of Grand Rapids were nominated as regents.

The committee on resolutions submitted, through Doctor Foster Pratt, the following declaration of principles adopted without a dissenting vote.

The Democratic party of Michigan, proud of the lofty statesmanship and the rugged honesty of its national administration under Grover Cleveland, and of the maxims of liberty it has promulgated in the past, with firm reliance on the honesty and integrity of the people, and unflinching faith in the ultimate success of the true policies of the government, appeals to the nation in support of the following declaration:

Equal rights for all men and special privileges to no one, all laws should aim to confer the greatest good on the greatest number and no law ought to be enacted for the special benefit of any class of citizens to the injury of others.

It is the duty of the state to guard the ballot box from the influence of corruption and fraud, and to memorialize the legislature to enact all necessary laws to secure a free and uncorrupted ballot and a fair count.

An honest and incorruptible judiciary is the highest safeguard of our liberties and property and paramount to any mere material success. All laws should aim to the highest test of qualification and fitness, and ought never to be surrendered for the sake of expediency.

The highest interests of our state university are best promoted by placing it in the charge of men of learning and of practical wisdom, to the entire exclusion of all tendencies and policies that shall make it a political and party nursery.

These resolutions were also submitted by the committee and adopted by a rising vote.

Resolved, That by his great learning, impartial judgment, stainless character and steady adherence to the rights of the people, the Hon. Thomas R. Sherwood has demonstrated that he possesses judicial qualifications of the highest order, and that his loss from the supreme court would be a great misfortune to the people of this state.

Resolved, That we heartily commend to the suffrages of our people the gentlemen nominated by the convention for regents of the university, and the highest commendation to the care for the interests of our great educational center.

John V. Sheehan of Ann Arbor, proposed the following as an accompanying resolution and it was adopted unanimously on a rising vote.

Resolved, That the Democracy of Michigan in convention assembled congratulates the Hon. Charles Stewart Parnell and his worthy co-laborers for their heroic rule for Ireland upon his triumphant vindication from the calumnious charges of the infamous Tory Times, and its more infamous abettors, the Tory Government of Great Britain.

The convention then adjourned.

WILL NOT FUSE.

Union Labor Men Scorn the Greenbackers.

Delegates of the Union Labor party, headed by John M. Pottor, anti-members of the Greenback party, with Gen. Wm. P. Innes in command, met in Lansing Feb. 27 for the purpose of holding a joint conference on the political situation.

The greenbackers organized and sent an invitation to the others to join them. The Union Labor men got together also and promptly decided to travel the political path alone by adopting the following resolutions:

Whereas, An organization calling themselves "the Greenback party of the state of Michigan," have extended an invitation to this conference to appoint a committee of three to meet a like committee from their party for the mutual benefit and political gain, be it

Resolved, 1. That we do not recognize the fact of there being a greenback party in Michigan, but do recognize that it ceased to be an organization on February 23, 1887.

2. That we reiterate the anti-fusion policy of the party as declared in state convention held in Detroit August 19, 1888, and that we would rather be contumacious by the hundreds than by the thousands with entangling alliances.

3. We fully endorse and have full confidence in the present state central committee; that the smallest of the vote cast, November 6, 1888, should arouse them to greater exertions to put forward those principles, which will lift the load from the laborers' shoulders, wipe out the money and land monopolists, and put an end to combinations and trusts.

4. We reiterate the legislature to adopt the Australian system of voting, that a free and fair ballot may be had.

5. That the Union Labor party extend to men advocating the principles of the Union Labor party, known as old Greenbackers, an invitation to join us.

6. That the state central committee be instructed to place the following ticket in the field at the spring election: Justice of the supreme court, Lawrence McHugh of Arenac county. Regents to be filled by the committee.

The greenback conference afterwards endorsed Justice Sherwood as a non-partisan judge, and urged his reelection.

THE PROHIBITIONISTS

Meet and Nominate a Justice and Regent.

The state prohibition convention was held in Lansing Feb. 27, about 150 delegates being present.

Chairman Dodge called the convention to order and read a telegram from Rev. John Russell, advising the delegates to pay no attention to local option or any other old party measure, but to push forward for prohibition.

G. P. Waring of Lenawee, was made temporary chairman, and E. T. Bennett, secretary. Mr. Waring called for a hall where a prohibition convention is held than to be in the white house by virtue of the whisky power.

The delegates were overwhelmingly against any local option legislation and agreed with Prof. Dickie, who says: "We believe local option to be neither wise nor final. The trouble is that when local option fails in practical operation, the blame is not placed on the local option, but to the prohibition principle."

At the afternoon's session resolutions were adopted re-affirming the national prohibition platform and objecting to the passage of a local option law.

Prof. Dickie was named permanent chairman, and J. C. Lang, Flint, was nominated by acclamation for justice of the supreme court. Russell M. Kellogg of Ionia, and Rev. John Russell of Milton, were unanimously nominated for regents.

An Address to Greenbackers.

Gen. W. P. Innes has issued the following: To the national Greenback labor party of Michigan: If you are a political party, organized, your faith and hope are as strong as ever, and the needs of the future press as manifestly upon you.

In a very few days the management of governmental affairs, which for four years has been controlled by the great parties, will be transferred to a younger political organization, whose birth was the challenge of liberty-loving men for a republic—free in deed as well as in name. Its earlier history culminated in the enfranchisement of the colored people, and its numbers many noble men who stood in the front rank of the crusaders of freedom. After four years of defeat it again assumes control of the legislative and executive departments of the government, and time will determine if its leaders have learned wisdom, and will correct the errors of its late years of domination.

The necessity of a majority party to agitate great questions of reform is as vital now as when, under the leadership of Peter Cooper and James R. Weaver, Liberty League was organized in the interest of the masses, and in later years won a signal victory in the highest court of the nation, and prevented the further funding of the public debt, the destruction of the greenback currency, and secured the partial re-nomination of silver.

If this party is dead, as claimed, its works live after it and attest to its honesty of purpose. If dissensions have arisen in its ranks over questions of party policy, let them be healed, and if the ranks have been divided, let the men who think alike upon the important subjects of the day come together and work for the common interest of all—put away dissensions and press forward to the right.

An important election is approaching, which will decide whether the highest judicial tribunal in the state shall remain non-partisan or be cast into the political arena as a foot ball to be knocked about by contending parties.

Thomas R. Sherwood, who six years ago, was by your suffrage elected to a place on the supreme court bench, is recommended to our friends through your state central committee for this high and honorable position at the coming spring election. We ask that the business and earnest support of all those who agree with the principles and objects we advocate. His kindly manner and firm integrity has made his name a synonym of judicial honor and integrity, and his election will insure that support of all those who value the high position it has held in the past.

Follow citizens, this victory can only be won by diligent labor and earnest effort on the part of one and all. A standard-bearer, Thomas R. Sherwood, will again be placed in the exalted position to which he has been re-nominated, and receive, as he certainly ought, the plaudit, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

By order of the state central committee. WM. P. INNES, Chairman.

Col. Morley Dead.

Col. Frederick Morley died suddenly at his home in Detroit on the 28th ult.

Col. Morley was born December 23, 1821, in Derby, Eng. He was a young man of a conspicuous name in the English military profession. He came with his parents to this country at the age of seven, settling in western New York. He early became interested in politics, was attracted to the Whig party, and while still a very young man, he published the favorable account of Thurlow Weed and William H. Seward. He drifted into journalism and soon after his arrival in Detroit associated with Rufus Hooper in the conduct of the Detroit Enquirer. In 1855 he became editor and publisher of the Advertiser, retaining that position for about three years. During the war he was assistant adjutant general, and after the restoration of Carl Schurz from the Detroit Post, in 1867, he for 10 years had charge of the paper, retiring in 1876, on account of ill-health. For a few months of 1883-4 he resumed his connection with that paper under the name of Post and Tribune, but endeavored health again interrupted his work.

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WOLVERINE WHISPERINGS.

The Workingmen's Co-operative store at Negaunee is pronounced a success despite the bitter opposition of the local merchants.

C. T. Hills of Muskegon has purchased the lot formerly owned by the city of Grand Rapids at the corner of Ottawa and Washington streets, for the sum of \$45,000. He will erect a magnificent eight-story block on the site.

J. R. Niekum, traveling for the Myers & Leggett tobacco company of St. Louis, Mo., died at Grand Rapids Feb. 27 from a complication of diseases, aged 38. He was a single man and leaves a life insurance policy of \$3,000. Remains have been taken to St. Louis.

Gen. Orlando B. Wilcox has been appointed by Secretary Endicott to be governor of the soldiers' home of the District of Columbia, to succeed the late Henry I. Hunt.

Chattel mortgages aggregating \$196,888.96 have been filed by the firm of William D. Dwight & Co., the well-known lumber dealers of Detroit.

Geo. H. Reynolds, at one time a member of the class of '86 of the law department of the university, committed suicide the other morning. Instead of graduating with his class he accepted a short time before the close of the college year, a position as member of a law firm in the northern peninsula and left college; but upon arriving at his destination he found that other arrangements had been made. The disappointment preyed upon his mind, and as he was not able to secure a start elsewhere, may have had something to do with his act of self-destruction. His remains were taken to his former home in Peoria Ill.

Dr. M. E. Wadsworth has been re-elected state geologist for a term of two years from May 1, 1889.

The Scandinavian stock company's property at Lakeside, near Muskegon, has been closed by creditors.

The Grand Rapids national bank has settled all its claims against the Michael Engelman estate at 50 cents on the dollar.

Martha Sobert has secured a \$5,000 verdict against the city of Alpena. A stump in the street caused her to be thrown out of a buggy, severely injuring her.

A law and order movement has been started in Lawrence, Van Buren county.

By direction of the secretary of war, Private Annie Abbott, company K, Twenty-third infantry, now with his company at Mackinac, is transferred to the hospital corps as a private. The secretary has also ordered Private Henry W. Stamford of Co. D, Twenty-third infantry, discharged from the service.

At a stockholders' meeting of the Cochran Manufacturing company of Escanaba, Messrs. V. E. Fuller, John McKay, H. A. Barr, H. V. Daniels, John K. Stack, J. S. Karns and Marcus Polinsky were elected directors. The directors elected the following officers: V. E. Fuller, president; John McKay, secretary; Wm. McNaughton, secretary pro tem; John K. Stack, treasurer. Dan H. Ball of Marquette was appointed counselor of the company. This is the company in which the late Lieut.-Gov. James H. Macdonald was so heavily interested. The business of the concern will now go on, it is stated.

By a premature explosion in Norway mine, near Marquette, Albin Heavy lost both arms and one eye, and Edward Ruder had both eyes blown out of their sockets, and his face terribly torn.

Six buildings in Lakewave were destroyed by fire the other night at a loss of from \$10,000 to \$20,000.

The annual earnings statement issued from the railroad commissioner's office places the total earnings of the Michigan railroads during 1888 at \$79,958,117 against \$80,819,000 for 1887, a decrease of \$851,492.

The masters of George Turner of the Tenth Michigan infantry, have been advised so that his final muster out is as a captain.

NOTHING GOES HARD WITH ME.

"Twas but a workman on his way
From toilsome work to tea,
Yea, in a cheery tone he sang:
"Nothing goes hard with me."
I noted well the rough-hewn look,
The awkward, untaught air,
The apologetic and on his back,
The tangled, unshorn hair.
And these the thoughts that came uncalled,
Unto my musing mind:
Where in the higher walks of life,
Can we contentment find?
Content in such a great degree,
As this poor workman proves,
Dwells constantly within the walks
Wherein he daily moves.
How many, of the toilsome task
That each new day must bring,
Could learn from that poor laborer
To be content and sing!
And find how light the work would fall—
No matter what it be—
While cherishing the workman's words—
"There's nothing goes hard with me."

TOO LATE.

A Story of St. Valentine's Day.

CHAPTER III.

Nell could not be persuaded; she remained a recluse from the September that saw the departure of Lyon Leslie to the opening of the Christmas following. People nodded and whispered. Some said she was engaged to the handsome soldier, others that she was pining in secret; but Nell made no sign. She was cheerful as ever in manner, if not so buoyant as of yore, and performed her usual routine of parish duty; but, besides persistently refusing to mix in the towns entertainments, she sought less and less the society of the companions with whom she had been intimate. She took her rides alone, and her walks too, at least, so far as human fellowship went, but with a goodly company of dogs, her twin brother's special property and trust to her. Wanderings of hours they took together, but wanderings that brought no roses to the girl's pale cheek, nor added vigor to her limbs. Her eyes seemed to grow larger, and their inner light more earnest. At times too, she was fretful, and day by day grew more silent and abstracted.

Mrs. Thanet was disturbed; she did not think it wise to force her daughter's confidence; still, she felt that the present condition of things could not be permitted to continue without a word, and a very difficult word to speak she felt that word would be. Intuitively she knew that, whatever had passed between her daughter and Lyon Leslie, no definite engagement had been entered into. She mistrusted the man. But, like the prudent woman she was, she bided her time, and that arrived suddenly.

A note from Mrs. Kennett to her sister-in-law informed her of their arrival at the Hall for Christmas. The next day Mrs. Kennett, accompanied by Janet, drove into Thorpe and stayed to luncheon with her relatives.

Janet, keen as a hawk, espied a change in her cousin.

"You are moaning after Randall," she said. "You are to come to the Hall for Christmas, and Randall too. Uncle Nettie"—her respectful diminutive for Squire Nettleshorpe—"says so, mamma says so, and I say so; so it is *un fait accompli*."

At the Hall Nell always shared the same room with her cousin. This had hitherto been a great enjoyment to both girls. Now Nell would have wished it otherwise, but she fell into the usual arrangement without a hint of her desire.

It was the most confidential hour in the twenty-four, the hour before lying down to rest. Then the girls, arrayed in their dainty dressing-gowns, sat over the cheery fire and exchanged confidences. The confidence of these cousins differed essentially from those usually indulged in by the average young lady of the period. Men played a subordinate part, and persons generally. They used to build castles in the air, to sketch out "great things to do," to criticize their current reading, discuss authors and artists, and bewail the proscribed lot of their own sex.

Nell's hair was long and wavy, dark brown, with a golden sheen. Janet's was black as raven's wing, straight and glossy. They sat, brush in hand, idly drawing it over their silky tresses, anon letting it fall into their laps and, throwing the rebellious locks back from their faces, looking into the gleaming ash.

Nell spoke first.

"You must have lots to tell me, Janet; you have been everywhere."

"Which amounts practically to nowhere. I have no distinct recollections of any place in particular, Dresden and Dusseldorf suggest—well, colored canvas. From gallery to gallery we were trotted, catalogues in hand, and Impovers behind. It didn't elevate my scriptural conceptions. I assure you; things got mixed, and for the life of me I couldn't recollect Biblical facts apart with heathen myths."

"But Paris? Oh, how I long to see Paris!"

"Well, Paris is charming, but, my dear, disillusionising. When I shut my eyes and think, I seem to see nothing but architecture, and to hear the *Marseillaise*."

"The Rhine, Janet, and Switzerland, and Italy! Are you weary of those, too?"

"Yes, and no. There are bits of the Clyde the Rhine can never touch; there are passages and torrents and glens in the Highland all the grand Alps cannot show; and Italy sent me to sleep."

"You are such a home bird, Janet; you are insular."

"Well, you see, Nell—Janet took up her brush and began to draw it over her hair—"you see it was all in the way of education. It was to expand your mind, mamma said, and all that sort of thing. Now, if you were given some favorite lollypop and told it contained a tonic, would you enjoy it?"

No—emphatically no!"—and the brush worked with a will.

"I wish you and I could go off together," said Nell, "on from island unto island. But then I have no money. I wish we could; Randall would go with us and write a grand poem."

"Poetry's only good for the gods," announced her cousin. "I am practical."

"So am I, Janet, more so than you perhaps; but one may stand on earth and look at heaven."

"Nell, you have become quite romantic, and I want to know the reason why," Janet asked regarding the other critically.

Nell blushed rosy red, and, with sudden vigor, began to brush her wavy locks.

"What nonsense you talk, Janet! I suppose, if I repeated one of Tupper's platitudes, you'd call me a philosopher. There is just as much analogy between supposed philosophy as between me and romance."

"I thought we were bosom-friends, Nell, real bosom friends. I know I never had a secret from you, and you used never to have one from me."

"I have no secret, Janet; there is nothing to tell."

"Nothing to tell when there is everything to suspect? Ah, Nell, absence does not make the heart grow fonder! You have grown cold to me."

Nell turned her great mournful eyes to her cousin in some such way as a half-frightened deer. She wondered how much Janet knew.

"You would have been the very first I would have told," continued Janet, still in a tone of reproach. "When Mr. Anclive did me the honor to say he was 'willin', before I even gave him his *conge*—the idiot—I told you."

"But no one has laid such valuables at my feet, Janet. You have been listening to idle gossip."

"Hasn't he? Then he is a mean, good-for-nothing, mercenary, cruel!"

Nell put her hand on her cousin's mouth.

"How can you, Janet! What have you heard? And do you for a moment suppose I could ever even waste a thought on anyone deserving such insinuations? I could not love unworthily."

Nell spoke very calmly, but coldly. Janet's heart was on fire. She feared for her cousin, and she was hurt at her reticence.

"I know your estimate, your high-flown idea of love," she cried, pushing Nell's hand aside not a little roughly. "You would believe all things, hope all things, and endure all things." Her voice took a tone of scorn.

"You go too far, Janet," returned Nell haughtily. "I would never give my love unsought; once given, it would be forever, and I would endure nothing derogatory to my self-respect. Even in friendship endurance has its limits."

"Nell, I will not be frozen out of your heart." The unwilling tears stood in Janet's eyes; she felt, if this appeal failed, Nell would never give her her confidence, and her heart was full of dread for her cousin. "You are far, far cleverer than I am, Nell, far, far more beautiful; I am only pretty, and your judgment is clearer; but, oh, Nell, darling, all this but in part, all this vanishes away at the little word, 'love!' Love blinds such as you, Nell, for such as you love transcendently. They make for themselves an ideal, a fetish, and thus worship with blind idolatry. Such as I, Nell, love through the heart and common-sense, and with eyes wide open, and we are safe. You make shipwreck of all."

With a sudden resolve, Nell threw her shrouding hair back, caught it deftly in her hands, and wound it in a great sheaf, letting it fall so, semi-confined, on her shoulders. Then, cold and pale, she rose to her feet and said softly, yet sternly—

"You are right, Janet; I owe our friendship confidence; you must never recur to the subject until I give you leave. I'll tell you all I have to tell you now, and believe me, I am stronger than you give me credit for. Lyon Leslie loved me and I loved him—that is all. He will come back some day and take me away."

"Nell, did he say he would?"

"No; why should he? Love has not many words, love does not need many words. I know he will."

"One more question, Nell, and I've done. Did he ask you to be his wife? That does not take many words."

"No; why should he? He said he loved me, and he knew I loved him. What else can such love end in but union here and hereafter?"

There was a faint down of color on the girl's pale cheek, and her eyes literally glowed with light.

For the moment Janet was awed. Such faith, such love, were beyond her ken. She recovered herself with a groan. Clutching her brush aggressively, she said mentally—

"If he plays her false, I'll—" What she would do she did not express further; she let the brush drop from her hand, and flung herself into her cousin's arms with a burst of tears.

"My darling, my darling," she cried, "may he prove worthy of the heart he has won! I will hope with you."

She asked nothing further, and in this she was wise. Unconsciously to herself Nell felt relieved by what had passed; her burden seemed lighter and hope fairer.

There was quite a heap of Christmas cards on Nell's plate when she came down to breakfast on Christmas morning—some gifts more substantial, too. One more than the others attracted comment. It was a massive gold locket, of barbaric design, covered with raised hieroglyphics, and attached to a slight chain of linked rings. There was nothing inside the locket, nor did word or imitation accompany it. It was an anonymous gift. The address on the wrapping was in the handwriting evidently of the tradesman from whom it had probably been bought. It went

the round of the table; every one but Janet had a suggestion as to the donor. Nell, too, was silent here. She did not know—how could she, when there was neither note or initial to help her? Perhaps her new brother-in-law sent it, she suggested; he had not given her a bridesmaid's token, and had promised to make up for his omissions some day.

"Yes, some day," cried Randall. "I know what Barton's some day means; it means to-day. He's just the biggest screw between John o' Groat's and Land's End, and would as soon think of buying an uninteresting creature like a sister-in-law a magnificent locket like that as of getting himself a new hat; a thing he hasn't done, his own brother says, since his head stopped growing."

Nell could have boxed her brother's ears with a will.

"I shall have a letter in a day or two," she said, returning the locket to its case with trembling fingers. "I have a rich godmother, I believe."

"What, Lady Morton?" again put in the unlucky Randall. "Why, Nell, you are making bad shots! Why, she never even sent you a mug at your christening—mother said so! Besides, I'm sure she's dead."

"No," said Nell, not a little put out, "she is alive and well. Papa sent her a Persian kitten lately."

Then Janet came to the rescue.

"I've got something mysterious, too," she cried; and she showed up an onyx brooch, with a beautifully executed jay in diamonds, set in the center.

"Not much mystery in that!" exclaimed one of her sisters. "It's the Baron, I'm sure. Do get a pebble, Jan, and have a gander done in brilliants, and send it to him."

"I like the Baron, Cis," was Janet's reply, "and I do find de brooch ver' lovely." All laughed at the mimicry.

Loyal Janet made no allusion to Nell's gift. It disappeared from sight and was soon forgotten in the divergencies of Christmas-tide—forgotten by all but the recipient and Janet.

A close scrutiny, when by herself, revealed to Nell a secret spring within the apparently void case. She touched it and a thin layer of gold flew back, disclosed a tiny ring of dark hair, fastened with a gold thread.

With passionate kisses the girl replaced it in its hiding-place, then laid the locket to her heart and looked upwards, her eyes radiant with joy and her bosom heaving. Before putting it away, till she could devise a plan of wearing it unseen, she examined the delicate chain, holding it up to the light, and within each ring she discovered, in fine but clear tracery the words "Dinna forget." No happier eyes closed in rest that Christmas night in Nettleshorpe's overhanging Hall than beautiful Nell Thanet's.

The last day of December was the twins' birthday. On that day they were nineteen years old. They had wished to return home to spend it with their parents, but the cousins would not hear of it. In the morning they rode into Thorpe, a merry party of four, received felicitations and loving offerings from their family, and returned, little loath, to the luxurious Hall.

There had been an arrival in the interim, a most unexpected and awkward arrival—the Baron von Melkenburg. He had followed quickly in the wake of his messenger bird, the brilliant jay.

In Mrs. Nettleshorpe's boudoir there was not a little commotion. Mrs. Kennett denied having given any special invitation to the gentleman. He had seemed to be an admirer of horses, and she had once said, in quite a casual way, that, if he ever came to England, she would like him to see her brother's stud, never dreaming that he would take her at her word in this off-handed fashion.

"If he were not a foreigner," said the lady of the house, slightly mollified, "I should give him his *conge* at once; but foreigners have different codes of etiquette to ours, and, according to his, he may be quite *en regle*. Jasper!"—alluding to her husband—"will be in shortly, and I shall hand over the intruder to him."

At this juncture, Janet, followed by Nell and Randall, joined the conclave in the boudoir. She was even more surprised than her mother and sisters at the occurrence, and much more irate, for it had been she whom the Baron had honored with his addresses, and she was conscious that she had shown him in a plain enough manner that they were distasteful; she had flattered. It was a most awkward situation.

"Where is he?" she asked much distressed.

"In the drawing-room," said her young sister Polly, not a little mischievously. "He has been there all by himself, for the last half-hour. He came in a carriage and pair, like a grand seigneur, from Thorpe. And Calton—their maid—says he has brought a lot of luggage."

The good-natured squire, when he heard of the Baron's advent, desired that his unbidden guest should be entertained, promising that in the meantime he would endeavor to ascertain more of his *status* in society than the Kennetts appeared to know.

The Baron appeared quite at his ease. The Squire had joined him in the drawing-room, and had given him a courteous welcome, if not a hearty one. But he, at first sight, disliked the man. There was an effrontery in his ease, an affectation of equality that sat awkwardly, and a certain sharpness of glance that repelled the simple downright Englishman.

"A man to guard against," he thought; but nothing more.

At dinner the Baron appeared in an elaborate toilet, with much jewelry and profuse perfume. Nell said very little; but she made him her close study the whole evening. She was in better spirits than she had been since

Lyon Leslie's departure. Her wit was bright to-night.

In the drawing-room later, Andrew attached himself to Nell; he had lately shown symptoms of succumbing to his beautiful cousin's attractions.

A hint of this he ventured in her ear, resting by her side in the noble conservatory which, this night a blaze of light, opened out of the drawing room. The girl was in no mood for whispers of that sort. She felt as one feels when a strange foot approaches a spot sacred to some cherished memory; but she liked her cousin, so warned him off gently, but firmly.

"Now, be sensible, Andrew," she said; "if you want to keep your hand in, there is 'Lady Bab'—indicating with her fan the Lady Barbara Meriville, a niece of the Squire, a large blonde, handsome, and an heiress—'she is always ready, you know.'"

"Nell," he said, fairly turning his back on the lady in question—"Nell, we have always been good friends."

"Always, cousin mine; let us remain so."

"I have the lock of hair you gave me two years ago. I was looking at it this evening before dinner. Your hair has changed Nell; it hasn't the true golden tint it had—is it a symbol of your heart?"

"I have yours too," she said, lightly and evasively. "It was done up in a sweeping sheaf with Lucy's, Polly's and Janet's, and set in a gold-rimmed brooch. Tibbs—the Thorpe jeweller—'did it, and I kept it for home adornment.'"

He bit his lip.

"Do you know," he said, "I think you country girls are much more accomplished flirts than town belles? You make a fellow feel awfully small. I've thought so much of you, Nell. Do you remember the kiss you gave me one Christmas under the mistletoe? I do." And he looked into her averted face appealingly, imploringly.

"And so do I, coz"—meeting his love-lorn eyes frankly. "And, if you're good you shall have another this Christmas, under the mistletoe; and she held up her face playfully.

"I would rather have it under the rose," he said, pulling forward a branch of a Marshal Niel in bloom, and arching it between them.

She laughed, ignoring his more serious intent.

"You are such a boy, Andrew!" she said. "Do be sensible, that's a good fellow. I wanted to ask you about that baron, and here you are rehearsing a flirtation with me."

Andrew's jealousy was fired.

"Oh, I'll tell you all you want to know!" he cried. "He's rich—that's the main point; he says he's been in the Prussian Guards, and he sings like a nightingale—not one of which recommendations I possess."

"You dear old goosey-gander," said Nell, with frank affection, "do be sensible—this is the third time of asking. I like your little finger better than his whole baronial *corpus*—she made a gesture of dislike. "It is so hard, when I want a friend, to find a spoon; and he laugh rang out merrily.

Poor Andrew was in earnest; he showed signs of sulks.

"It's all that recruiting fellow," he muttered. "I know him; he has fooled no end of girls."

Nell was equally determined not to quarrel with her cousin; but she bit her lip.

"There's the piano," she said; "they're going to dance. Come, I'll give you the first." He seized her hand. "Wait a moment," she cried, "I want to say something first—that man who calls himself a baron is no more a baron than I am a baroness, or, what's more, he's not even a gentleman—never was—in any country, civilized or uncivilized."

"Well, there are not many gentlemen in Africa," and a little mollified by the depreciation of a possible rival, he laughed.

"I beg your pardon, Andrew; some savages would put many of our fine gentlemen in the shade."

"Naturally so, being dusky," he replied, teasingly.

"He's not even a foreigner," she continued, taking not the slightest notice of his facetiousness. "His broken English is put on. Don't you notice, when he's off his guard, how shaky his 'h's' are?"

"Very likely; fellows of that sort never turn up trumps; but he's a first class lady's man, and he's rich—What does it matter? Come, the Waltz will be over."

"But it does matter, Andrew. If he is not what he represents himself to be, he is an impostor, and I advise you to give the Squire a hint to look after his silver spoons."

"Nell! Are you off your head?"

"No, sir, my head is as sound as my heart, and likely to remain so; only I have eyes, and know how to use them"—Andrew ventured a suggestive nod—"and ears, which are often to more purpose, and not open to idle gossip"—Andrew winced. "Besides, I have one gift—I have a second sight. Janet owns I am a witch."

"So do I; but you won't listen. Don't tell you are bewitching?"

"Andrew, you're a foolish boy—there, it's out! That's my plain unvarnished opinion of you—just a foolish boy. Come, we're in time for a couple of rounds; but, mind, I've warned you."

It was strictly a family party, the only foreign element being the intruding Baron. But, by the time the second dance was over, he had ingratiated himself with the entire company—all excepting Nell. His air had assumed the familiarity of an established and approved intimate, and even Mrs. Nettleshorpe acknowledged that he was an acquisition.

"I wonder whether aunt Kennett really gave him an invitation to the Hall?" Nell asked of Janet.

"It is mere mistake. Mamma often says civil things, and I knew she liked him," replied her cousin. "She prob-

ably said something which he misconstrued—he speaks English pretty fairly, but doesn't catch what you say so well."

"You don't like him, Janet?"

"Good gracious, no! A young man would be preferable; and she walked away with a laugh of contempt.

Nell was standing under a crystal chandelier, festooned with mistletoe. Suddenly from the distance came the sound of a band playing the National Anthem; it was a village band; it came nearer, and clanged out the melody under the windows, and, as the air rose, the church-clock struck twelve, and the bells, taking up the story, rang the Old Year out and the New Year in.

It was the signal for a general commotion. Forgetting the presence of the stranger, each member of the family flitted from one to the other, giving and receiving the kiss of welcome.

Fired by the example, the Baron came behind Nell, and, before she could defend herself, stole a kiss from her lips. Quick as lightning, she raised her fan, and dealt him a sharp blow on his cheek.

"That was hardly fair!" cried the Squire, coming for his kiss. "It was under the mistletoe, Nell; and he kissed the girl, now rosy red with anger, on either cheek.

"Strangers have no right to family privileges," she cried, her eyes flashing lightning.

With his mouth set in hard a line, his face livid, save for the red mark across his cheek, left by the avenging fan, the Baron came up to the irate girl, fronting her, and said, bowing low—

"Some day I will give you your privilege back. I have a very good memory."

"A very convenient one, you mean," she answered, turning contemptuously away, "for you seem suddenly to have remembered your native tongue."

"Are you dangerous, Nell?" asked Andrew, as she paused a moment in a doorway arched over with the suggestive plant. "Everybody has had one but me."

She smiled as she lifted her face to his, and let him kiss her on the lips; but she neither flushed nor looked shy. He might have been her brother, and he knew it.

"I'll bide my time," he said to himself. "She is proud and he'll forget."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

In Memory of Brave Men.

Three miles east of Gettysburg, in clear view from East Cemetery Hill, stands the monument commemorative of the services of the Michigan cavalry brigade, commanded by that brilliant and gallant soldier, Gen. George A. Custer, of Indian massacre fame. The monument is a striking feature in the section of land where it stands, and its beauty and colossal magnificence is admired by everyone. It is a worthy tribute to the valor and bravery of the soldiers who gave up their lives that the union of states might be perpetuated. The monument is built of Vermont granite and is a masterpiece of workmanship, and is as costly as it is handsome. It is forty-six feet high and twelve feet square at the base. The massive die which supports the body of the monument rests on four bases and has Corinthian columns at the four corners. Above this is a cluster of four columns with a finely carved horse head and cavalry devices in the capital of each. The crowning piece is a statue, eight feet high, of a dismounted cavalryman at rest. On the front of the lower die is a large bronze plate showing the scene of the brigade engagement, and above it is a bronze medallion of Gen. Custer. The regulation cavalry badge as well as the one adopted by this brigade are carved on the sides.

The brigade was the second of Gen. Kilpatrick's division and was composed of the First, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh Michigan cavalry regiments. Two hundred and fifty-seven men were lost in the engagement at the spot where the monument now stands.

The monument has just been completed and with the other eight will be dedicated the coming summer.

The Spoon in History.

It seems that our common table utensil, the spoon, antedated the knife in the household of prehistoric man. As the ancient Romans used round spoons, the counterpart of those which are fashionable for the salt-cellar, it would have been natural enough if the spoons of prehistoric man had been of the same shape. But some which have been found recently in the Lacustrine dwellings in northern Italy, were precisely the shape used by ourselves, and of baked clay. Two sizes were found, one that of an ordinary table-spoon, the other that of a pot-ladle. The question arises for what purposes were these spoons made, and it is highly probable that it was for consumption of hasty pudding or farmety, which was a species of cracked wheat. The Lacustrine folk were agriculturists, and possessed domestic animals, but their food was principally cereals, and their condition must have greatly resembled that of a Slavonic communistic village of the present time. They had milk and they had meal, and they had the wild honey of the woods, so that they did not fare very badly. One of their tables has been found. It was the round section of a tree, a foot thick, and there were hollows in it burned out with fire, which were plainly the receptacles for the food, whatever it was. The spoons of the Anglo-Saxons were made of wood, for the word means not only a culinary utensil, but it also meant a siver of wood made for writing purposes. In the poem of Tristan and Yseult, it is expressly stated that the lover wrote verses on light linden spoon, in runes, and that he cast them in the river, and they floated down to the loveress who gathered them in.

AMERICAN FABLES.

The Drummer and the Mosquito.

A commercial Traveler awoke from a sound Slumber to find a Mosquito Buzzing about his Head in the Darkness. He at once Arose, lighted the gas, and seizing the Bolster from the Bed he struck Vigorously at the little Insect, exclaiming:

"Ah! you Pest, but I'll have your Life!"

"You are a very Inconsistent man, upon my Word!" replied the Mosquito from his perch on the Ceiling.

"How?"

"Why, you have been Bitten in twenty places by the Bugs, and yet you pay them no Head."

"Yes, but every Man has a Right to choose what Nuisance he will put up With. Take that, you Rascal!"

MORAL.
If a Citizen chooses to Excuse the Piano Pounding on the right, and Poison the Barking Dog on the Left, no one can gainsay him.

The Frog and the Lamb.

A Lamb Who lay down beside a Pond for Rest and Sleep, found it impossible to close his Eyes on account of the Croaking of a Frog. Out of Patience at last with the Interruption, he sprang up and demanded:

"In Heaven's name, why do you keep that Noise going?"

"It's the only Noise I can make," was the Humble Reply.

"Yes. But why do you make it at all?"

"If I kept Quiet, Who Would know that I was on earth?"

MORAL:
Men of Blab are excused on the same grounds.

The Thief and the Defaulter.

A Thief who had been Arrested for Stealing an Overcoat had hardly been Locked up when a Defaulter in the Amount of \$5,000 was brought in.

"Ah! but we are in Sad Luck!" saluted the Thief. "Allow me to say that I feel for you." "Sir! I want none of your Sympathy," replied the Defaulter. "I don't even want your Acquaintance."

"Are we both Thieves,"

"Are we? I beg to Differ. You run off with another man's property and was Pursued by a Patrolman. I borrowed money from the Bank's funds to Speculate in Wheat and was Unfortunate enough to lose every dollar. A Detective kindly asked me to ride over in his carriage."

"But we both Appropriated what belonged to another without his Consent," persisted the thief.

"While that is True, it makes a Difference whether we wanted to buy Wheat or Whisky. Please keep your Distance."

MORAL:
The Thief went up and the Defaulter's friends settled the case by Refunding forty cents on the dollar.—Detroit Free Press.

Fearful Humor.

"There is a kind of half sad humor where two earnest people misconstrue each other's thoughts," said Eli Perkins in a recent lecture. "I once heard of a dialogue between a sweet, dear old clergyman in Arkansas and an illiterate parishioner, which illustrates this idea:

"Your children here all turned out well, I reckon," said the clergyman, as he sat down to dinner with the parishioner he had not seen in church for several years.

"Well, yes, all but Bill, pore feller."

"Drunk licker, I reckon," said the clergyman, sorrowfully.

"Oh, no, never drunk no licker, but hain't amounted to nothin'. Bill was deceived, an' it ruin't him."

"Love affair?" Married out of the church, may be?"

"Yes, an' a mighty bad love affair."

"She deceived him, eh?"

