City Enterprise.

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CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1889.

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CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

BROWNE BROSS EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

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

AFOur 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,

OTARY PUBLIC. Deeds, mortgages, etc.,
Carefully executed. Office, Main street. Cass
City, Mich. Money to loan on Real Estate.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucheur, Graduate of Vic. University 1865. Office first door over Fritz's drug store. Specialty—Diseases of women, and nervous debility.

DR. J. H. M'LEAN,

CANCERS Cured without the knife. Tapeworms removed in three hours. Piles, fistules
and fissures cured by a new and painless

HENRY BUTLER A TTORNEY AT LAW. Collections and conveyancing a specialty. Office in the Pinney 1.74 block.

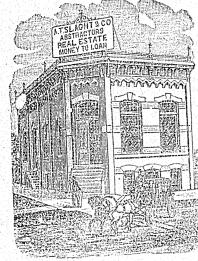
. L. ROBINSON,
VE TERINARY SURGEON-Office at residence
Cass City.

JOHN ANYON,

NOTARY PUBLIC. Collections promptly at tended to. I repared to do business in other states and freign countries.

A, T. SLACHT & CO.,

To all Lands in fuscola county.



TO LOAN ON FARH MORTCACES.

--- IN SUMS FROM ---

\$50 TO \$5,000! For long or short time.

Office across from Medler House,

CARO. - MICH. FOR SALE CHEAP

AND ON EASY TETNS.

orth, range 11 cast, except part lying south of the river; also except one acre off southwest corner. Inquire of corner. Inquire of A. T. SLAGHT & CO., Caro, Mich.



LIGHT BRAHMA EGGS for hatching; three thoroughbred strains, Phiander Williams, Duke of York and Autocrat Fixest poultry in the world. Carefully mated and bred. \$1.50 for 13 eggs. SAM. M. GULCHRUSSE, Cass City.

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. guarantecu. L. M. HOWEY

Colds are scarce, but these who we'll to

Gass City Markets.

Friday Morning, May, 17. No. 3 red......

90 @100 75@85 · 25@55

85 @ 90 78 @ 80 75

75@80

Three Cent Column.

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

L OST-I lost a good smoke by not buying my cigars at C. L Soper's. Kingaton,

BLACKSMITH SHOP and dwelling house for sale. Address E. Robertson, Gagetown. 3m29-6wks. FOR SALE—Some farm and road horses, also a few wagons and buggies. S. R. MARKHAM. 4-12 tf Cass City.

MONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For furth-er information address J. C. LAING Cass City, Mich.

TOR SALE—A five year old horse, also a new top buggy, Dexter queen spring.

DR. McLean.

WHITE Wyandott Eggs for hatching. \$1.00 for setting of 13. Inquire of RICHARD FANCHER, Cass City.

FARM TO RENT—80 acres, 60 acres cleared, cheap, Also 3 cows, for sale cheap, inquire C, L, SOPER, Kingston, POR SALE—An 80 acre farm in Greenleaf, Sanilac county. Inquire of 3m15 WIDOW WRIGHT, Cass City.

FOR SALE—House and lot Kelland's addition.
It also business lot on main street, Cass City,
Enquire of 4-i9 3m H. C. WALES.

FOR SALE:—80 acres of unimproved land, sit-uated in Evergreen township, Sanilae Co. Apply to ALONZO H. ALE, Cass City. tf.

ALL Persons owing Dr. N. L. McLachlan can settle the same by calling on me, as he has left his books in my hands. CHAS. STRIFFLER.

OST-A note made in the month of March, 1889, for 8 months; at 7 per cent interest, given by John Lewis.

WM. MILLIKIN.
Kingston.

FOR SALE—140 acres of land, all cleared and sturped, good buildings, well watered. For further particulars, enquire of 4-10-2-wks John Baucus, Cass City.

ISTRAY.—Came into enclosure on April 23d, E3 yearing colts. Owner please call, prove prove property, pay charges and take them away. 4-26 4w Jas. Russell, Sec. 5, Elkland. I OT FOR SALE:—I have 150 lots for sale be I tween Creef and Owendale, at \$25 a lot Good title guarranted. Address. MRS. GEO. CROSS. Creel, Mich.

FOR SALE—Pair of 5 year oid mares, good month. I will sell these mares and good double harness cheap for cash. WM. McDURMON Two miles east of Ellington. 2-wks

HOR SALE—A good work horse (gelding) five I years old. Also a mare, 5 or 6 tons of timothy hay, and 6 tons of ice. Six months time will be given for good paper at 7 per cent.

John A. Charlton,
Five miles east of Cass City. 4-12 2w

GGS FOR HATCHING THOROUGHBRED L. POULTRY—Wyandotte. Black Cochin. White Leghorn. Flymouth Rock and Light Brahmas. Sitting of 13 eggs. \$1.00. Two miles north and one mile west of Cass City.
3m156w. A. B. Durfee.

POR SALE AT A BARGAIN—South-west I quarter of south-east quarter section 28, and the north-west quarter of north-east quarter of east half of north-east quarter of section, 33, all in the township of Brookfield, Huren county. Forty acres ready to plow, balance good timbered land. If you want the making of a fine farm come and see me. Small payment down balance on long time at 7 per cent.

C. W. McPHAIL,

3m29 3m At Cass City Bank,

W. D. SCHOOLEY

claims for his HARNESS

The best workmanship, perfect fit, elegant appearance. No 1 cak tanned eather and latest styles in trimmings.

COLLARS.

We make a specialty of heavy draught collars, and we warrant all of our work.

A nice lot of Lap Dusters and Fly Nets at prices extremely low,

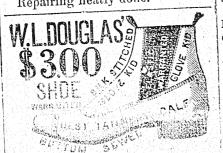
WHIPS

In great variety, 10 cents to \$4.00. From a Cart Whip 4 feet long to a Binder Whip 11 feet long.

CURRY COMBS. BRUSHES. SNAPS, HARNESS AND AXLE OIL AND CARRIAGE TOP ENAMEL.

Call and see our \$12,00 Single Harness all hand made from oak stock. The best harness in the county for the money.

Repairing neatly done.



ABOUT OUR NEIGHBORS.

Crisp and Spicy News Gather-ed by the Corps of Correspondents of the Enterprise.

Tuscola, Sanilae and Maron Counties All Represented in These Columns. EVERGREEN.

School was closed in the Proctor district one day last week on account of forest fires.

Miss Martha Pangborn of Pad Axe is visiting at Mark Turner's and other riends in this locality.

Masons are at work on Mr. McLaren's barn. Isaac Henry has the the contract of building the wall. Davis Leslie had the misfortune to

hurt his foot so badly at the recent fire that he is obliged to use crutches. Mary McLaren has returned home from Marlette, where she has been stop-

ping with her sister for some time. Mr. Leslie is not easily discouraged, as he has let the contract to build another barn already, with stables and root cellar underneath.

ELLINGTON.

A nice rain on Friday.

Peas are still going into the ground. Sheep shearing has already commenc-

Corn planting is now the order of the

Grass and grain are growing nicely now. Fruit trees of all kinds are now in blos-

The fires have gone down since the

Floyd Turner is working for O. Hutch-

Much more rain is needed, as the ground s very dry. Sherman Elliott writes from Washing-

ton Territory that he has the mumps. a good piece was logged.

Mrs. Dorcus Whipple returned home from Gagetown last Sunday, where she has been staying with her daughter.

GAGETOWN.

M. McHale has moved to Owendale. Jos. Gage has sold the Moefarm to the Bortholomys. Still the improvements go on at the

Washington house. Joe, Spitler carries Uncle Sam's mail to and from the depot.

D. McGregor shipped a lot of butter and eggs to St. Ignace on Tuesday. James Brackenbury shipped three cars of telegraph poles from here Tuesday for

John Chisholm and wife and Mrs. M, T. Wilson visited friends at Caro Saturday and Sunday, A petition was in circulation Monday

in favor of vacating the corporation. Taxes are too high. Geo. Masters and John Anyon has the

ob of moving the town hall to the new location on State and Third street. Our yillage fathers have thrown up

their contract with John Williams for the lot on State road, and purchased a lot on the corner of State and Third streets. They will have ample room to erect a pound in the rear of the hall.

GRANT CENTRE.

Nice shower on Friday. Bad bush fires last week. Fall wheat looks quite good. Angus McVicar is convalescent.

A. Dulmage has built a new house. W. Richards has the timber out for a new house.

Ed. Owen cut a bad gash in his wrist with an adz. John March's youngest child is not ex-

pected to live. Miss Sennie Gill of Brookfield has returned home.

M. Smith has moved his saw mill into Oliver township. T. Finkle builds a barn this spring. Ed. Owen is the framer.

Cheap Johns' half bushel extends over several counties. Ahem! The Maccabees from here went to

Owendale Thursday night. John McKenzie has moved to Oregon. He has a brother living there. John Engalsbee has built an addition

to his house. A kitchen and woodshed. G. Putman has the contract for cut-

er, formerly of Bad Axe. that he is not the smallest man in the house. Of course there is also the rail-

occupied to make due and timely reports. erection of a R. C. church and flax mill.

We will try and be outline after this. This nancy close growth of one year bids to be Burnham to home from Isabella han so outlivel can fair state. Owenproperty, where he has been for some time. I date,

DEFORD.

Welcome rain on the 10th. Jesse Sole is completing his barn. No more danger from fires at present, Elmer Lewis has moved into his new

Reuben Moshier has returned home

We learn that our saw-mill is on solid footing again. Miss Iva Courliss is home on a visit

from Cakland county. The sound of the hammer will cease on the new store until Van gets his seeding

Miss Carrie Hitchcock has returned to take charge of her school in district No. 6. Kingston.

George Walker planted corn on the 10th. The "soonest" man in this locality, that we have heard of.

The Gambol mill near P. Daugherty's has a new smoke stack with screen on top as a protector against fire. Will Cooper has a horse with a limb so

badly deceased that if it was not in good hands, we would consider it beyord A Wells man talks of planting 20 acres

of potatoes. Just think of it. Is it possible that the "buckwheat precinct" rom sesses such a farmer? A fire passed through on the north part of sections 3 and 4, Kingston, last

week, laying fences low, but doing no other damage, and now the cattle run at large down there. James Foreshee of Novesta is anxious

to take the job of clearing all unimproved lands in the "Thumb," and by that time he thinks the Patrons and "Land Lecturer George" will own the domain, so he can take a contract worthy of no

Harve Retherford has purchased of B. Sharp and D. J. Funk the S. W. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 of sec. 34, Consideration, \$525. Walker & Co. will continue to work the land this season. Retherford will merely step into Sharp's shoes, "speaking after the manner of men."

Dr. Simenton of Kingston is not only a No. 1 physician, but with it, and un-A logging bee for the benefit of Gene like most in his profession, he possesses Langiord last Saturday afternoon, and a heart and conscience, He has attended Harve Retherford for the last six months, and in settling up acted just as though he only wished to live and let others live.

A weary husband wails, "Tell me ye winged winds that round my pathway roar, do ye not know some quiet spot where wives clean house no more. Some lone sequestered leafy dale, some island ocean girt, where life is not one ceaseless war with cobwebs and the dirt, where only natures carpet spreads beneath the tired feet, and wretched men are ne'r compelled its emerald folds to beat. The light breeze fanned his heated face, and said beat on, there's no such place!"

BERNE.

Building is the order of the day. Look out for the new Catholic church at Berne Junction.

There are rumors of starting a Maccabee tent in the near future.

Pat. Quinn of the Washington house is giving his hotel a general overhauling and refurnishing and intends to give his customers as much comfort as any hostelry in the country.

Joseph Schlucter, our new post master, will file his bonds and take full control this week. Mr. S, will make a good postmaster having held the office under the Arthur administration.

The Berne cornet band meet twice a week under the leadership of Prof. Chas. Schuder, and dispenses sweet music to the many overheated people who find it a pleasure to take their chairs on the front stoop during the warm evenings.

Louis Rather is finishing his new residence. It will be 18x28 and 14 feet high. Mr. Rather is a fine young blacksmith with a host of friends, a member of the cornet band and a very wise fellow who is simply building the cage before getting the bird.

Herman Klineschmidt, proprietor of the Railroad hotel, is probably one of the most accommodating gentlemen in his line of business. Thinking that our facilities for furnishing fresh meat, to the numerous families in our suburbs, were too far behind the times, he has built a new meat market, hired a practical butcher and runs a handsome wagon daily; loaded with the juciest steaks to suit the most fastidious.

To those who have not had the pleasure of knowing what Berne Junction is growing to be, we will give a brief outting shingles at Robinson's mill in Oliver. line of the place—One hotel, 2 general Mr. Jarvis bought the 80 acres that stores, 1 shoe store, 1 harness shop, 2 M. Smith's mill set on, from Geo. Walk-meat markets, 1 furniture store (unfinished,) 6 dwelling houses, one saw We are glad that friend Richard thinks and planing mill and one boarding road building, and we understand that Your correspondent has been too much preparations are being made for the

≫FOR≪

MAY and JUNE

-AT

MINCH. CARD.

HERE THEY ARE!

3,000 yards Prints, best quality of dress styles, at 5c Indigo Prints, Best Dress Styles, at 6½ Seersucker Ten Cent Grade - at 7 1-2 2,500 Ginghams, Dress Styles, Best, - - at 8 4,000 1,200 Shirting, Ten Cent Grade, at 8 Shirting, twelve and one-half et grade at 10 1,500 French Sateen, former price 30 cts, at 20 1,400 French Sateen, former price 35 cts, at 25 1.000 1,100 at 7 Challe Delain, 2,000 Turkey Red Table Linen - at 22 300 at 5 Brown Cottons, 900 20 Grain Bags, Stark A 15 Grain Bags, Good Quality Carpet Warp, White Star (white) 5 lb. package Carpet Warp, White Star (colored) Ladies Hose (full regular) twenty-live cent grade 90 1.10 17 Ladies Hose (full regular) thirty-five cent grade Ladies Hose (full regular) fifty cent grade Ladies Hose (full regular) seventy-five cent grade, 50 Ladies Jersey Ribbed Vests, all sizes, Ladies Jersey Ribbed Vests, all sizes, Best, 4.5 15 and 20 Children's Jersey Ribbed Vests,

DEES

20 per cent. discount on Colored and Black. 75 cent grade - at 60 cents 1.50 Grade at 1.20 at 80 cents 1.75 Grade at \$1.00 2.00 Grade at 1.32 \$1.00 grade at 1,60

\$1.25 grade Black Satin Rhadamcs extra value, \$1.00 per YARD.

Black Menriettas, Black Cashimeres Black Ottomans, Serges, Etc.

Colored Dress Goods,

FROM 6 CENTS TO \$1,25 PER YARD. DRESS TRIM-MINGS A SPECIALTY,

MILLINERY.

You cannot help buying a hat for bonnet on account of the Styles and Prices.

Summer Stock to Arrive This Week. Styles ahead of anything ever shown in the county.

GLOVES, ETC. Kid, Silk and Lisle Gloves,

Mitts, Corsets, Bustles,
Hamburg Edging, Etc. Etc.
Hamburg Skirtings, Robes,
India Linen Victoria Lawns,
Dotted Swiss, Plain Swiss,

The Leaker Banded Wrans Jersey Jackets, Beaded Wraps and Summer Shawls.

—WE ARE OFFERING EXTRA-

Bargains • In • Carpetings Whi

LACE CURTAINS ARE CHEAP!

PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLAS. Big Stock! All the Latest Designs, Colored or Black. Prices from 20c to \$7.

Rugs, Hassocks, and Curtain Poles.

GET OUR PRICES! Elsewhere. Purchasing GOODS

Cools Empositally CARO, - MICE.

Had I loved her for her beauty, Had her heart been simply clay,
Then might mine have ceased its
But her truth's resplendent ray
Filled my soul and drew me nearer To the fount where sweetness lay. Still the older, still the dearer— Dearer every day.

Age has laid its hands upon her—
Do I realize it? Nay.
Her youth's bloom my heart remembers—
Years her faithfulness portray,
And it shall be mine to cheer her,
So her winter shall be May.
Still the older, still the dearer—
Dearer every day Dearer every day.

After Thirteen Years.

"I'm afraid, sir, we cannot make a satisfactory piece of work unless we tear down the whole mantelpiece. You see it has been loose for years. There is a wide crack at the back that must have been there a long time."

Herbert Payne looked ruefully at his table of papers, his large book-case, his pictures, busts, and gimeracks, that made his handsome library the one room in the large house that seemed

truly like home to him.
"Very well, he said, only be sure you put it up this time so that there will be no further annoyance.

Then Herbert Payne fled from the confusion to come, and took a trip of two weeks, absolutely without end or aim, excepting the escape from his

disordered library.
Mrs. Beach, his honsekeeper, took care that none of his treasures were injured, and when he returned there was no trace of the invaders, save that the falling mantelpiece was carefully and firmly re-set.

But upon the table lay a sealed envelope, yellow with age, and directed in a pretty, lady-like hand to "Mr. Herbert Payne."

Every shade of color left the middleaged bachelor, as he saw this epistle. His hand, stretched out to grasp it, trembled so violently that he drew it back. Mrs. Beach was within call, and he controlled his emotion to ask: "How came this letter here?"

"The men found it in behind the mantelpiece, sir. It must have slipped down the big crack.

He shut the door then, and bolted it. No careless, curious eye should watch him when he read the letter that had been hidden thirteen years behind the mantelpiece.

Before he touched it he unlocked a writing-desk, evidently seldom used, and took from it a miniature picture of a lovely girl of eighteen or nineteen. with large, brown eyes and waving golden hair.

A face full of sweetness looked out from the cold ivory, and the eyes of the strong man grew dim with tears as he looked upon it.

For he had loved her.

Not with the wild, unsteady love of youth, but when he was a man of past thirty, who had faced trouble and temptation, and conquered both. He had met her first when she was

the comfort of an invalid father, and he had been won first to love her by watching her sweet patience with the irritable old man, who kept her constantly busy in his service.

Later, when they were friends, Herbert learned that Mr. Morrison, the fretful sufferer, was a very wealthy man, and that Leda was his only child Every day he loved her better, till he was assured of his love in return,

when he sought her father's consent to his taking her to his heart and home, honored wife And Mr. Morrison's plea was this:

"I cannot spare her yet. When I tell you her story you may not care to marry her, but if you still love her, spare her to me a few months longer. I may not, cannot live over next spring, even in this soft climate, but when I die Leda will inherit all my fortune, though she is not my child. I told you

"Leda—my wife—was delirious, calling constantly for her babe, and the doctor said it was life o death with her to have a child. So we took the babe who has grown to be the comfort of my life from a foundling asylum. I have no idea who she is nor what was her parentage, but from the hour she lay in my wife's arms, and the pressure of her tiny fingers calmed the wild excitement of the brain, she was to us our

"We never were blessed with one of our own again, and all the love that was in our hearts for children was lavished upon Leda. She was ten years old when her adopted mother died, but she knew nothing then, and knows nothing now, of the secret of her birth. Only two other persons beside myself know of it, my brother and my nephew, who will be my heirs if I leave no will.

"But I promise you to make a will before I die, and leave Leda independent. You—you do hot look as if the ctory had shaken your love." Nor has it. Leda will ever be the

one woman I love, and I care nothing for her obscure origin, nothing for her fortune. Rich or poor, she will ever be the same to me.'

"But your love will not urge her to leave me yet—not until spring? 'Tis but a few months, but it is all my

"I will not ask her to leave you," Herbert said, deeply moved by the pathos of those last words, "but let me speak to her, and have the right to return here and comfort her at the time you fear you must leave her in sorrow

and louliness." "Yes, yes; but must you go?" "I must. I am here only on business, and I must return to my home at once. But, if you wish it, I will return next March.

"I do wish it." Little doubting his success-for while Leda was never unmaidenly, she had never quite concealed her shy, pure love—Herbert wooed and won the maiden he had sought for his wife.

They were to correspond regularly, and in March, Herbert was to return

and remain with the Morrisons. He was filled with new, deep happi-

ness as he journeyed homeward, and every tender, loving letter from Leda added to his content.

January was over when the letters He waited a reasonable time, then he

wnite. No answer. Hastening at once to the house Her-

bert found it closed and deserted.

The agent whose address was on the placard announcing the place "To Let," could give no information, excepting that he received his orders to let the house from Mr. Morrison, the brother of the former owner. He was not at the funeral himself, did not know anything about Miss Leda, could give the address of the late Mr. Morrison's lawyer, and knew that the surviving brother and his son were traveling.

At the lawyer's the news was crushing. Mr. Morrison had died without a will, and the entire property had passed into the hands of the heir-at-law.
"He was superstitious," the old law-

yer said, "fancying it would hasten his death to make his will. Foolish? Well, yes, but not uncommon. Bliss Leda remained a week, but I don't know what became of her then. The brother was very unkind-one might say brutal, for he had been jealous of her for years, and understood perfectly well that it was only because of his brother's neglect that she was left penniless instead of inheriting most of the estate. If I hear of her I will let you know certainly."

But thirteen long, weary years passed by, and no word of Leda reached the faithful heart waiting and hoping to have the long looked for tidings.

No other face ever took the place in Herbert's heart that Leda's face filled. No other love ever drove out this one strong love of his life, and when he looked upon the parting gift of his darling, every throb of his heart was as truly hers as it had been when he bade her farewell, and tenderly kissed

It was many minutes before he could control his agitation sufficient to open he letter.

away her falling tears.

The date was that of the day previous to that of Mr. Morrison's funeral. When at last he opened and read it tears had no shame to Herbert Payne's manhood, and coursed down nis cheeks.

In humble words Leda told him frankly the story already familiar to him and her own penniless condition.

"You may not care to claim a wife who knows nothing of her birth," she wrote; "who stands now utterly alone, beggar. But if—as my heart will whisper hopefully-you still love, you will find me here a week longer. If you do not come I shall know that you despise me for my involuntary deceit, and I shall accept a position offered by an old friend as governess to her children.

"Oh, my darling, my forsaken darling!" Herbert whispered, "where are you? Sorrowing for your wasted love. Despising your lover who deserted you in sorrow and loneliness! It is too bit-

But calmer thoughts came at last, and after a long deliberation Herbert decided upon one more effort to gain idings of his lost love.

In every city for a week one leading newspaper contained this advertisement.

"Lepa:-The letter written thirteen years ago has just reached me. Write again.

Waiting, enduring for so many years, became torture after this notice appeared, and once again Herbert Payne resigned himself to a future uncheered by loving companionship.

Had he possessed Asmodeus's power he might have been wafted to a home in Paris, where a sweet-faced woman, lovelier in her gentle maturity than ever in her girlish bloom, was teaching a class of girls the hard words of the English language.

Accepting the position offered her by her old friend, and refusing the assistance proffered grudgingly by her adopted father's brother, Leda Morrison had traveled with the children under her charge for nearly six years.

Then, finding herself in Paris, and able to gather a class of pupils in English, she had not decided to return to her old home, earning more than sufficient for the humble wants in her new vocation.

It was some weeks after the discovery of the long lost letter, and the class of girls were improving their English accent by reading from a newspaper, when one slowly and hesitatingly read: "LEDA: -The letter written thirteen years

ago has just reached me. Write again.

In a moment Leda, white and trembling, was eagerly scanning the lines. Could there be another Leda who had risked her whole life's happiness thirteen years before to "H.?" Were there two Herberts? If it

should be—if it should be! The young ladies wondered at the perfect impunity with which they murdered the English language during the remainder of the class hour, but none guessed the tumult of hope and fear in the heart of that pale, gentle teacher-none saw her, when she was at last alone, write a few words only: "If it is indeed Herbert who put the enclosed advertisement in the paner, he will find me at No. 28 Rue Mont, Paris. Ever his faithful, loving betrothed. Leda."

Then she put the advertisement into the letter, sealed and directed it, and sent it over the sea to the anxious lover waiting and praying for tidings. "I am growing old and worn," she said one day, looking at her pale face in the mirror; "I am not the blooming girl Herbert loved, but a careworn,

And her own sad eyes could not see the rare beauty of the sweet face. But, still thinking of her love, she twisted her hair in a heavy coronet over her shapely head, and upon one

pallid woman."

side put a knot of blue ribbon. "Herbert liked it so," she thought. Then she pinned blue ribbons over her gray dress under a soft lace collar, and put on a brooch her adopted father had given her, which was a favorite with Herbert.

And, thinking sadly of the changes years had made, she was summoned to her sitting-room to meet a grave, middle-aged man, changed also, until upon his lips and in his eyes she read his constancy and answered it by her own.-Yankee Blade.

OLIVE THORNE'S BIRD ROOM

AN HOUR IN THE WORKSHOP OF A NATURE STUDENT,

Living and Writing on Familiar Terms With Catbirds and Jays, Robins, Grosbecks and Orioles --Coaxing the Feathered Folks' Secrets Into Disclosure.

In these days of inquiry into the literary habits of writers Olive Thorne Miller's

bird-ream ought to find description. From time to time the Atlantic, Harper's Magazine, the Cosmopolitan, Harper's Bazaar contains one of her graceful, gently humorous, lovingly and truthfully traced bird sketches, and one day when they are collected into volumes like "Bird Ways" and "In Nesting Time" the world suddenly wakens to the fact that one of the most charming of modern nature students is a woman.

Thoreau observed the sky, wild things of the woods from his hut by Walden Pond. Burroughs looks out on the open air world from an up-Hudson farm. Roe studied among the strawberry beds in his garden. Like Hamilton Gibson, the nature artist, Olive Thorne Miller goes to the heart of nature in summer but shuts herself up in winter in Brooklyn town.

She shuts the birds in with her and her bird-room is the the most interesting apartment that ever a city house held. In it the little folks in feathers disport themselves almost in freedom. It is her study, at times her sleeping room, but robins run up and down the floor in fashion as saucy and chipper as if they were picking up worms in the pastureland after a June rain. A bold tiue jay trails the ink over the paper while she writes and the notes that she's jotting cover every movement of the sky blue bird preening himself in the sunshine secure in the belief that her back is turned while all the time her eyes are fixed on his reflexion in the mirror in her hand. Birds splash in the bath dishes, birds dart and tumble and play tricks in the air. There are cages, wire cages, mind you, not wood, hanging at the windows. The door of every cage is open. From overy cage door leads a perch projecting six inches or more into the room. There are perches crossing each window. There are perches from the gas fixtures to the windows. There are perches in every convenient spot in the room.

In front of one of the windows stands a table covered with a rubber spread. On the table are one or two perches and a row of tin pie plates, painted a dull brown color and roughened by having gravel sprinkled upon them before the paint was dry. These are the bath pans. They are full of water, and a delightful ceach picnic the birds are having in them. having in them.

There is matting on the floor in lieu of a carpet. This is a study and bedroom, you remember, and must be furnished for human as well as feathered occupation. Matting can be washed, and does not hold dust enough to give Mrs. Miller's little winged friends the asthma. There are shades at the windows but no lace curtains for claws to other in tending the country in tending the same state. to catch in, tangling up small toes. There is no upholstery, but plenty of wooden and rattan chairs. There is no embroidery, no knickknacks, nothing for inquisitive beaks knickknacks, nothing for inquisitive beaks to pick at and injure, but there is a bockcase or two with cloths laid over the rows of volumes, plainly furnished dressing table, everything simple, but sufficient, pretty, not in the least bare. Under the more frequented perches are spread newspapers, and, curiously enough, the bird population keeps to these, and, Mrs. Miller says, seldom soils anything in the room. anything in the room.

anything in the room.

In a far corner well out of their way—for the bird student does not believe in overtaming the wild creatures—stands Mrs. Miller's writing desk. On a stand by its side is a pile of note books, each lettered with the name of one of the birds. Bird tragedies and comedies, bird loves and griefs, every phase of bird life and experience is being enacted, and day by day the woman who watches it all is writing each bird's diary, making a library of bird biography.

"I give up my mornings to them," she says. "Often I bring other work into the bird room to do, but m the end I am absorbed in the bird drama."

"Where do your birds come from?"
"I buy them at the bird stores. I never had a bird shot or caught for me. After I have studied them during the winter, I let

have studied them during the winter, I let them loose, if they are able to support themselves, in the spring."

"If they can support themselves?"

"Yes, a bird that has been caged above a year is too thoroughly accastomed to being waited on to earn its own living. My birds are all American birds and seldom or never horn in a care, but they less the desire to the self-them. born in a cage, but may lose the desire for freedom in spite of that. It is very easy to tell whether or not a bird wishes to go. If it pines for the sky and air it spends its days on the window sash looking out, and ruffles on the window sash looking out, and ruffles its feathers in a sullen, sulky, disconsolate ball when in its cage. I remember once freeing a woodpecker. It flew to a tree and began drilling. 'Good-by, dear,' I said, 'its almost like parting with a child to let you go, but you're all right, you remember how to find insects.' Some birds become so used to cages that they do not care even for the freeden of a rear but was in the same of the same as the same and the same and the same and the same are not the same and the same are same as the same are same are same as the same are same are same are same are same as the same are same as the same are same as the same are sa freedom of a room, but remain persistently behind the bars no matter how long the doors remain open. They have enough to eat and get all the exercise they care for hopping from one perch to another. But this is not true of the more intelligent

birds."

"Are there differences in bird's brains?"

"Yes, indeed. My birds become to me as marked in their individualities as so many human beings. And they differ as much in character. One bird is selfish where another is kind. One robin looks on the bright other is kind. One room looks on the bright side of things, while its mate is decidedly pessimistic. People have not begun to give birds proper credit for their intelligence. When a dog fawns upon you and wags his tail he almost talks. A bird is not so demonstrative in its evidences of sense or affection, but the tokens are there, if you have your for them. It may he a new note in the eyes for them. It may be a new note in the song or just a flutter or tremor of the wings. Why, I have sat on the porch in summer and seen all sorts of bright doings among the birds which nobody about me had the least inkling of because they didn't catch the cues, couldn't understand bird lang-

uage."
"Which is the most intelligent of our common birds?"
"Probably, I think, the catbird or the jay.
The jay is terribly misunderstood and maligned. Everybody gives him a bad name. But I kept one at one time in my bird-room and he never in course of a whole winter offered to molest one of the other birds. He knew every member of the family and had a different greeting for each. When I came home after an absence he knew me and gave unmistakable evidence of joy. Some little time after I called at a bird store and found the dealer putting a jay into a large eage with a number of small birds. He did it with some hesitation and I was curious at my next visit to ask the result. Had the jay killed his little companions? He had never shown anything but good will to them. I can't see why human beings who rob birds of their eggs or young without compunction, who think nothing of committing robbery or murder so long as it is directed against what they call inferior beings, should be so severe in their moral strictures on the blue jay be-cause now and then he eats an egg when

he's hungry."
"How many birds do you have in your bird-room family?"
"I do not care to keep more than ten or "I do not care to keep more than ten or twelve, and that number includes several pairs. I prefer not to have more than five or six species at a time. That simplifies the winter's study. When I have learned to know a bird in confinement, understand its notes and any peculiarities in its habits, then I aim to study the same species free."
"Are the birds natural and unconstrained enough in their behavior in the bird-room so that you can study them in their normal."

so that you can study them in their normal They soon come to be. I never let them

become unpleasantly conscious that I am watching them. And I never try to tame them. If they make friends with me that's another thing. I do not offer advances. Of course I do not wish them to be afraid off me, but beyond that I try to go about my own business so that they shall cease to notice me, and go about theirs."

own business so that they shall cease to notice me and go about theirs."

A snatch of a tune made one look up to see which bird had learned to whistle. "That is a bird I am keeping for a friend. I do not like to have birds taught artificial notes. That one is perpetually showing off his accomplishments when I am present, and it is only when I am in the next room and it is only when I am in the next room

and he cannot see me that I hear his natural song.

"How came you so much interested in

birds? "A friend from the west was visiting me eight or nine years ago who had a good deal of knowledge on ornithology. She watched the birds in Prospect Park, and before I knew it I found myself watching them too knew it I found myself watching them too.
For years I spent day after day in the wilder portions of the park, opera glass in hand,
noting their ways from under the trees.
Early in the morning I would start, taking
my lunch with me, and sometimes I was
there, making notes or waiting to see a little
play ended, until the birds had tucked their
heads under their wings at sundown. The park was my aviary until it was overrun by

boys."
"You still spend your summer studying birds in the woods?"
"Yes; when I can tell by a bird's note whether he is in the dumps or in jocund frame of mind then is time to observe him in his natural home. At nestling time I have my scouts out. Boys bring me word where the birds are building, and I can look on at courtship and love and the soberer family affairs. I went to North Carolina at one time to see the mocking bird through the mating season." the mating season."

'Could you give any directions for the care of birds?"

"It would be easy to compile a manual of "It would be easy to compile a maxual of donts," after the ctiquette book fashion. I passed a house yesterday with a birdeage covered to the very top with lace or muslin hanging in the window. How would you like that if you were a bird! No chance to see anything, no chance to breathe. The meshes of the fabric become clogged with dust or other matters and a bird's health must suffer from lack of vortilation." must suffer from lack of ventilation."
"Doesn't it take a long time to care for a bird room?"

"At least an hour and a half every morn Every water cup and food dish must washed in hot suds, the seed dishes must be washed in hot suds, the seed distribution be filled, the perches must be washed in suds, the trays in the bottoms of the cages taken out, emptied of their gravel, washed, wiped dry, provided with clean gravel and put back again. I use wire cages only, and in addition to the suds bath I scald the in addition to the suds bath I scald the perches occasionally and clean with carbolic acid. That keeps off vermin effectually. I never allow a carge from a bird store to come into my bouse. Perhaps it is impossible to keep birds clean in stores; at any rate they are apt to be in wretched condition. Then the dealer will put one into a pasteboard box or a paper parcel, where the poor thing used to perching finds it hard to stand on the flat surface and gets frightened or injured. When I want to buy a bird I take my own bird basket with me. bird I take my own bird basket with me

It is specially fitted with perches and little conveniences for bringing the traveler home "By the way do you know one of the bird's greatest pests is the mosquito? I do not know how the bird protects itself out of doors living in mosquito haunted woods, or whether under natural conditions it is not pestered; but in the house if it is annoyed in the night it flutters its wings and makes such a commotion of protest that I cannot sleep until it is attended to. The birds are shut into their cages before dark, or rather they go in of their own accord just as chickens go home to roost at nightfall. Be-fore the windows are opened for fresh air in the sleeping room every cage is covered with a shawl or a piece of flannel to keep them warm. It is not a bad plan to darken the windows very carefully, or in spite of their hoods there will be a chorus of chirps and peepings showing that the birds are up and would like to be doing long before it suits you to acknowledge that day has be-

gun.
"Of course in an aviary or any room used for no purpose but bird-keeping the birds can spend the night on their favorite perches and cages need not be introduced

at all."
"Is there no difficulty about getting food to keep a roomful of birds in health!" "There is very little trouble with the seed

"Incre is very little trouble with the seed-eaters. Birds which need the soft food or mocking bird food sometimes makes a little fuss at first about taking it; but the great-est difficulty is the indiscretion of bird owners. There are birds so delicate that a bit of fresh biscuit will kill them, and yet people will give their pets hot bread, cake or

Mrs. Miller has had pets other than birds. During the early part of this winter she had a curious marmoset domiciled on her sitting room mantel. Some time ago she made a familiar friend of a lemur and before that of a South American kinkajou.
The bird room, as I have described it, was an institution of last winter and the winter before that, and very probably of the winter after this. Just at present she is so busy with pressing literary work that she is keeping fewer birds than usual.

Her literary habits are interesting. She likes to be at her desk early and to write without interruption until lunch time. She may take pen and paper again in the after noon, but the afternoon evening always belongs to her family.

Like Helen Jackson, who never penned a line for publication until she was a mature

line for publication until she was a mature woman at the renith of her powers; like Mary Mapes Dodge, who did not write until she was looking for an absorbing occupation after the death of her husband; like Margaret Deland, who astonished her friends with the sudden success of "John Ward Preacher." Olive Thorno did not send out her first volume until she had some experience of life and its ways. She was applitious as a great ambitious and great ambitious and great ambitious as a great ambitious and great ambitious as a great ambitious and great ambitious and great ambitious and great ambitious and great ambitious as a great ambitious and g experience of life and its ways. She was ambitious as a grl, ambitious as a young woman, but her bables filled her arms with other pleasant cares, and it was not until she reached the leisure of a mother whose little ones are growing fast into big ones that she delighted the children of thousands of other mothers with "Little Folks in Fur and Feathers," a perfect book of its kind. The neight of the years you her a distract. and Feathers," a perfect book of its kind. For eight or ten years now her childrens' books have been coming out, "Queer Pets at Marcy's," "Little People of Asia," and kindred charming volumes. Her later work has been almost exclusively bird studies for the children's elders, though she has a venture in a totally different direction, a history of Delaware, for D. Lothrop company's "Stories of the States" series on the

stocks this winter.

Personally Olive Thorne impresses one first of all as a woman of healthy mind. There is a rare and sweet sanity looking out of her countenance. Vigor is what strikes you next. She has the mental soundness and heartness of one who looks much on nature and whose ear listens to voices out of doors. She is tall, has bright eyes that lead you to expect a fund of kindly humor and a quantity of hair turning slightly gray. She is no pessimist, her face tells you that She is no pessim'st, her face tells you that. You could not offend her more deeply than by calling her society woman, but at the woman's clubs and in literary gatherings no circle is complete without her. Thoreau, Burroughs, Gilbert White and others of that delightful line, older and younger, are her favorite reading, and her own books are worthy companious to theirs on the students! worthy companions to theirs on the students

For those to whom whatever a woman may do is emptiness and folly unless she can also sew shirts, and make pies, Mrs. Miller is the presiding genius in a charming home and possesses that crown of a woman's accomplishments, a thorough knowledge of housekeeping. Her husband, Mr. T. Watts Miller, is a well-known Wall

The Funny Man's Fate. Mr. Funnyman-"Miss De Pink, Edith, dare I hope?"

Miss De Pink-"No, Mr. Funnyman; I shall never marry. I love my mother too dearly to ever make her a motherin-law.-New York Weekly.

CLEVELAND AS A LAWYER.

A Decade Ago Chauncey Depew Offered Him \$15,000 a Year as Railroad Counsel.

"The new law firm of which ex-President Cleveland is a member made no mistake when they offered him a generous share of their lucrative practice," said a friend to a New York Star man a few days ago. "I know," he continued, "that many persons who have only known the ex-president as a statesman have little knowledge of his ability as a lawyer. About ten years ago I was in Buffalo, shortly after the death of Judge Lanier, the counsel for that district for the Vanderbilt railroads. When the judge died he left to succeed to his business two young men who were bright, but rather inexperienced in the profession, Chuncy M. Depew, then the general counsel of the roads, went to Buffalo and offered the vacant position to Mr. Cleveland. The salary was \$15,-000 a year. Mr. Cleveland promptly declined the offer. He said that he could not afford to accept it, as it would necessitate his being out of town some portion of the time, and his own practice paid him as well or even better. But he counseled Mr. Depew to give the two young men the position. This Mr. Depew declined to do.

"'Then,' said Mr. Cleveland, after a little thought, 'I will tell you what I will do. These young men understand the details of the work. With their help I will take the place until such a time as they can secure a partner who will meet with your approval, and will then turn the work and salary over to them.

"'I'll do it," said Mr. Depew, and he did. A few months later the partner was secured, and Mr. Cleveland relinquished the work. Do you think Mr. Cleveland would have been offered that place unless he had been an admirable lawyer, and do you think he could have afforded to refuse it if his abilities had not been generally recognized.

Romance in Their Old Age. Two people were married last even-

ng, One of the parties was a lady, and the other a gentleman. They were not married in Lincoln, but the scene of the event was not very, very far removed. And it is a curious story and a true one. The bride is tall and slender, but she is no longer in the bloom of youth. Gray hairs float backward from her forehead and she has seen many a winter. The bridegroom is old and bald, and before a great while he will be gathered to his fathers. Years and years ago, before some of us who now wear whiskers were born, these two leved each other in a kingdom down by the sea. And to quote farsher from Annabel Lee, it might be said that the angels in heaven envied their love. But they had a quarrel. Years ago, when she was a girl and he was in the first flush of manhood, they had a quarrel. And he went away in senseled anger; and she approved his going in senseless anger; and the inexorable years will roll on, as the years inexorable will roll. He came not back again. She married a youth of the neighborhood, and lived a wretched life; he, leagues, leagues away, married a strange woman, and lived a wretched life, and the years rolled inexorably on. And it came to pass, in the fullness of time, that his wife died; and although his hair was gray and his heart old, he was filled with an effable longing to see the love of his youth, so he journeyed to her. And it was so that her husband had died and she ras a widow, she too was grayhaired. And then, in the twilight and autumn of their lives, in the graveyard of their hopes, they agreed to marry each other. So they were married. The scene was not in Lincoln, but it was not far away. But their love will last until the shadows thicken and the sun goes down.-Lincoln Journal.

About Women.

"He who despises woman despises his mother." "Who is cursed by women is cursed

by God." "The tears of a woman call down the fire of heaven on those who make them

"Evil to him who laughs at woman's sufferings; God shall laugh at his prayers.'

flow.

"It was at the prayer of a woman that the Creator pardoned man Cursed be he who forgets it."

"Who shall forget the sufferings of his mother at his birth shall be reborn in the body of an owl during three successive transmigrations."

"There is no crime more odious than to persecute a woman." "When women are honored the divinities are content; but when they are

not honored all undertakings fail." "The household cursed by women to whom they have rendered the homage due them find themselves weighed down with ruin and destroyed as they had been struck by some secret pow-

"It is time to appreciate all things at their value."

Minister to Samoa. "Whom has Harrison appointed as minister to Samoa?"

"I don't know. I don't think he has appoinnted anybody vet." "I should think he would give the place to John L. Sullivan—that is if he

wants to promote peace." "Why so?" "Why, there's never any fighting

where Sullivan is."-Chicago Herald.

Maine Prohibition.

are ny indications that the morals of the city suffer in any way from this laxness. The saloons are open and above board, but drumken men are no commoner than in Portland. But what is to be thought of a law and a constitutional provision which is thus systematically set at defiance by the people of the second largest city in the state? The prohibitionists have little hold in Bangor after 38 years' experience of the law, and at a recent election polled only 82 votes. The other people systematically ignore the law, which is practically a fine details. dead letter.—Philadelphia Record.

Surg. GEN. WOODWARD, U.S. Army, say of the results of chronic malarial poisoning "Disorder of the kidneys frequently complicates the condition under consideration. Scanty, more or less albuminous urine is often observed, and those cases not infrequently terminate in chronic Bright's Disease, with confirmed albuminuria, oedema or general anasarca." What at first is recognized as malaria is subsequently found to be Bright's Disease, which Warner's

The dearest spot on earth—the gambler's

When Baby was sick, we gave her castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castories. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria;

S:JACOBS OIL For Rheumatism.

The Latest, Current Cures. On Crutches. Forney, Tex., June 23, 1388. Was on crutches from menumatism for three months; one bottle St. Jacobs Oil cured me. Ho return in two years. J. S. WOOD, J. P.

return in two years.

J. S. WOOD, J. P.

Since the War. Wayneaville, O., June 26, 38.

Had had rhoundation since the war in knee; a year ago two applications St. Jacobs Oil cured me. No return since.

K. KILBON.

NO Sicep.

Greenville, O., June 29, 1938.

Walked the floor at night, suifering with rhoundaring no relief; tried St. Jacobs Oil; half a battle cured me. No return in years. J. O. WEAVEL.

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They also relieve Dis-tress from Dyspepsia, In-digestion and Too Hearty digestion and TooHearty Eating. A perfect rem-edy for Dizziness, Nauser Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side TORPID LIVER, They regulate the Bowels Purely Vegetable. Frice 25 Cents.

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Over 25 Pounds Cain in 10 Weeks Experience of a prominent Citizen
THE CALIFORNIA SCHETY F.R THE
SUPPLESSIONIOF VIOE.
SAN FRANCISCO, July 7th, 1886.

I took a severe cold uron mychest and lungs and did not give it proper atten. tion; it developed into bronchitis, and in the fall of the same year I was threat. ened with consumption, Physicians ordered me to a more congenial climate, and I came to San Francis. co. Soon after my arrival Icommenced aking Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites regularly three times a day. In ten weeks my avoirdupois went from 155 to 180 pounds and over; the cough meantime ceased.

C. R. BENNETT. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



tain and safe Pain REMEDY in the world that instantly stops the most excruciating; pains. It is truly the great CON-QUEROR OF PAIN, and has done morre

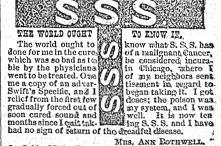
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good than any known remedy.
For Sprains, Sruises, Backache,
Pain in the Chest or Sides, Headache, Toothache orany other External Pain. a few applications rubbed on by the hand actilike magic, causing the pain.

to instantly stop.
For Congestions, Inflammations,
Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Cold in the Chest, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Pains in the Small of the Back, etc. more extended, longer continued and repeated applications; are necessary to effect a cure.

DADWAY'S ---Instantly relieves and quickly cures all INTERNAL PAINS, Cramps,

Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vom-iting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessmess, Sick Headache, Diarnhoa, Colic, Flatulency, Fainting, Spells, Sold By Druggists. 50 Cents a Bottle.



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"SMALL SHAKES."

An Episode of Bitter Root Bar.

BY WILLIAM G. PATTEN.

A strange name, indeed, but that was what they called him in Bitter Root Bar. He was a small, insignificant-looking fellow, with sloping shoulders, and hands and feet as small as a woman's. His skin was nut-brown and his hair short and curling. His face was rather pretty for a boy's despite the fact that it always seemed dirty. But dirt didn't count in Bitter Root Bar. It took sand there to win anything like respect, and the trembling boy was sadly deficient in that respect, for he appeared to be a veritable coward.

It was Crook-Nosed Tobie who first called the little fellow Small Shakes,' and as the boy gave no name, he was known by the appellaton given him by the acknowledged chief of the camp. The boy had suddenly appeared in Bitter Root, coming from none knew where. He stopped at the hotel, and seemed to have enough money to provide for his immediate needs. It was the universal opinion that he was some runaway lad who had come west to see the sights, and possibly with the idea of becoming a cowboy or, perhaps, an Indian fighter.

He frequented the saloons of the camp, and his sharp blue eyes seem to search the face of every one with a keen, inquiring look. But he was afraid of a row, and would cower and tremble before a revolver. To the rough men of Bitter Root, that showed what he was. Following Crook-Nosed Tobe's lead, they soon learned to take delight in teasing and terriying the little fellow. It was touching sometimes, to hear his pleading words, but the rough fellows seemed to consider lit a huge joke. They had no idea in hurting the boy, and, therefore, could see no harm in terrifying him a little.

Crooked-Nosed Tobe and his gang had for some time managed-or mismanaged-things in Bitter Root to suit themselves. There were citizens in the camp who cordially detested the big tough and his followers, yet they lacked the courage to make an organized attempt to run them out of the camp. The entire gang lived without work, and it is said that they perpetrated nine out of ten of the frequent robberies which occured in Bitter Root. The law abiding citizens were ready to rise up and call him blessed who would wade in and "wipe out" the gang.

Small Shakes had not been in camp long before Crook-Nosed Tobe attempted to force the boy to drink a glass of liquor. Tobe expected an easy job, and fully intended to fill the lad up with vile liquor, until he became drunk. But he failed.

For a time, Small Shakes begged piteously, but at the muzzle of a cocked revolver, Tobe marched the boy up to the bar.

"Whisky straight, barkeep.," ordered the tough.

The servile liquor slinger smiled appeasingly, and hastened to set out the miserable stuff.

"Hyar, ye tremblin little rat," roared Tobe, as he held the glass toward the boy; "get out-side o' thet to onct!"

"O, sir, I can't! I can't!" sobbed the little fellow, clasping his hands pleadingly.

"You will!" thundered the tough, with an oath. "Ef ye don't drink it, I'll turn it down yer throat!"

The boy took the liquor, and the next moment it was dashed, glass and all in Tobe's face. By the time Tobe could wipe the liquor out of his eyes, Small Shakes was disappearing through the door. The baffled and infuriated ruffian took a snap shot at the vanishing form, but made a clean miss.

Then how the tough store round and swore to have Small Shakes blood or make him drink a gallon of whisky! But for some time after that the boy avoided the chief of the camp.

One night, Small Shakes entered a saloon just in time to see one man with his back to the wall doing battle with Crook-Nosed Tobe, and nearly his entire gang. Just one look did the boy take at the stranger's face, then he uttered a wild cry, and sprang forward.

Seizing a chair, Small Shakes plunged into the thickest of the melee. In an instant, Tobe was knocked down, and seizing his revolver, the boy opened on the gang. The man against the wall at once assumed the offensive, and one of the most desperate battles in the history of the camp ensued. Three times was the boy knocked down, but every time he came up again. Crook-Nosed Tobe had recovered from the blow with the chair, and now urged on his satellites. But a bullet from the man's revolver finally stretched the ruffian on the floor, and that ended the battle.

When the victory was a decided thing, the boy sank to the floor, faintly gasping:

"O, Hugh! don't you know me?" The man uttered a cry of amazement

as he quickly knelt beside Small Shakes, whose voice in that one faint cry had revealed that she was a woman.

"Great heavens! Dora, my wife, is

this you?" "Yes, Hugh," was the reply, as he lifted her in his arms. "I have been found you at last. I lost track of you Chicago Herald.

at Jaspa City, but I felt sure you were coming here and that I should find you."

"But what does this mean? Why are you dressed like this? and how came you here?"

"Ah, Hugh!" she murmured, joycusly. "We are rich at last, and you need no longer search for the fortune which you swore you would obtain ere you returned. My Aunt Dora, for whom I was named, is dead, and has left me all her property."

"The first generous act she ever did," he auttered. "But you have not told me why you are dressed like this."

"So that I might have as little trouble as possible in these rough camps. Now I have a question for you. Why have you not written during the last six months?"

"I have written repeatedly, but received no answer," he declared.

"Then your letters never came," she sighed. "But, Hugh, I am happy new that I have found you." He was uninjured, and lifting her in

his strong arms, he bore her from the place. That night, Crook-Nosed Tobs

breathed his last, and on the following day, the law-respecting citizens ran what was left of his gang out of camp.

For a week Dora Morrison was very sick, but she finally escaped a protracted illness. While she lay on her couch, her husband watched patiently by her side, and the loving tie which bound them together was made stronger by renewed pledges of undying affection.

One day, a great crowd gathered in front of the hotel to witness their departure. They came out through the door, arm in arm, and the men of Bitter Root Bar uttered a gasp of amazement as they saw the pale, sweet face of the woman, now free from the brown stain which had been a part of her disguise. They all lifted their hats respectfully, and she smiled sweetly upon them. There was not a man in that entire crowd who afterwards was not willing to swear that that smile was bestowed on him in particular.

An excited whisper went round: "It war them two as cleaned out Crook-Nose Tobe an' his gang!"

As the man assisted her into the stage, one big fellow proposed three cheers, and they all threw up their hats and yelled as if they would split their throats.

-Then the driver cracked his whip, away went the stage in a cloud of dust, and Bitter Root Bar had seen the last of Small Shakes .- Yankee Blade.

To the Sea. O softly murmuring sea; O shimmering, silvery sea, What a spell thou dost cast o'er me As I view thee spread before me, Though so gently thou dost woo me, With persistence thou dost sue me. Firmly wave on wave advancing, With music soft my soul entrancing,

Till with cadance low and sweet,

Thou break'st in ripples at my feet O glorious, sunlit sea: O changing, marvellous sea; Thou art full of strange surprises, When the mighty day-god rises All thy rosy waves are beaming, On thy bosom gems are gleaming. And thy crested, foamy billows em inviting, ac

But thy gently heaving breast Is a dangerous place of rest.

O soft, beseeching sea; O wildly passionate sea; All my soul goes forth to meet thee, Eagerly I turn to greet thee, Thou sing'st to me of glad tomorrows, Wilt thou, then, give joy for sorrows? Banish pain and sore distresses? Soothe me with thy soft caresses?

If thou'lt pledge but this to me. Gladly will I come to thee.

O bold, commanding sea; O strong, o'ermastering sea; Like a slave I kneel before thee, With my conquered heart adore thee, Thou com'st to me with banners flying, Slaying those thy right denying, All thy prowess my brave lover Unto me thou dost discover,

Boldly thou dost come to me, Like a conquerer, proud sea.

O deep, mysterious sea; O cruel, treacherous sea; Why do Listill linger near thee? Though Llove thee, still I fear thee Fear thy wild, weird incantations, Fear thy wonderous fascinations, Thou wilt fill my soul with sadness, Fire my restless brain with madness,

Till, o'ercome with wild alarms I leap for refuge to thy arms. -Helen Mar Bean, Boston Transcript.

Some Curious Misnomers. Arabic figures were invented by the Indians, not by the Arabs.

Dutch clocks are not of Dutch, but German (deutsch) manufacture. Irish stew is a dish unknown in

Baffins Bay is no bay at all. Catgut is the gut of sheep, not of

Down is used instead of a-down and utterly perverts its meaning. The Saxon dun is a hill, and a-dun is its opposite, a descent. Going down stairs really means going up stairs. We ought prop-

Free Press.

Gave Him a Pointer. Mr. and Mrs. Smithkins at the photographer's.

Mr. S. (taking photographer aside her picture taken, but I want to give you a pointer on her.

DUTIES OF MASONRY. A Nice Old Lady Inquires About

Her Husband's Degrees. The middle-aged lady with the black alpaca dress, worn shiny at the elbows, and a cheap shawl and a clean bonnet, and her hands all puckered up and blue, although she had just got her washing out went into the office of a prominent Mason a few days ago and took a chair, says the Scottish Rite Bulletin. She wiped her nose and the perspiration from her face on a blue checkered apron, and when the Mason looked at her with an interested, brotherly look, as though she were

troubled, she said: "Are you the boss Mason?" He blushed, told her he was a Mason, but not the highest in the land. She hesitated a moment, fingered the corner of her apron, and curled it up like a boy speaking a piece in school, and asked:

"Have you taken the two hundred and twenty-three degrees of Masonry?" The man assured her that there were only thirty-three degrees and that he had only taken thirty-two. The other degrees could only be taken by a few who were recommended to the grand body. The lady studied a minute, unpinned the safety pin that fastened her hawl together and put it in her mouth,

drew a breath, and said: "Where does my husband get the two hundred degrees, then?"

The prominent Mason said he guessed her husband never got two hundred degrees unless he had a degree factory. He said he didn't understand the lady.

"Does my husband have to sit up with a dead corpse three nights in a week?" she asked, her eyes flashing fire. "Do you keep a lot of sick Masons on tap for my husband to sit up with the other three nights."

The prominent Mason said he was so thankful that so many Masons died and only occasionally was one sick enough to call for Masonic assistance. When a Mason took sick away from home, or when his family desired it, the brethern were only too glad to sit up with him; but there were so many Masons and so few sick that it is only once in two or three months that a brother was called upon to sit up with anybody. "But why do you ask these questions, madam?" said the prominent Mason.

The woman picked the fringe off her

shawl, hung her head down, and said: "Well, my husband began to join the Masons about two years ago, and he has been taken degrees of sitting up with people ever since, and he comes home all hours of the night, smelling of beer and cheese. I thought at first the cheese was the result of going to the morgue to help carry brother Masons home after they had been found in the river. I have kept a little track of it, and I figure that he has taken two hundred and thirty-three degrees, including the Grand Sky Fugie degree, which he took the night he came with his lip cut and his ear hanging by a piece of skin."

"O, madam," said the prominent Mason, "there is no Sky Fugie degree in Masonry; you're husband has lied to

"That's what I think," said she, as a baleful light appeared in her eye. "He said he was taking the Sky Fugie degree and fell through the skylight. I had him sewed up, and he was ready for more degrees. After he had taken, I should think, about a hundred and fifty degrees, I told him I should think in exhausting the patient—until "the he would let up on it, and put some last state of that man was worst than potatoes in the cellar for winter; but he said when a man once got started he had to take them all, or he didn't most part upon the drug dispenser, to amout to any thing. One time I wanted a new hat to wear to church with a sist and hygienic adviser, with the man and reset the nose. Accommodating doctor, feather on, and he said feathers were all nonsense, and the next day he brought home a leather case with a bicycling, walking, and all sorts of felt coal-skuttle in it, and a feather on physical training. Its aim is by naturit that couldn't have cost less than ten al methods so to build up the body into dollars, the way that I reckon millinery. And when he put it on and I laughed at his ridiculous appearance he began to throw his arms around, and I asked him what was the matter, and he said it was the grand hailing sign of distress, and if I didn't look out an avenger would appear from a dark closet and run a toad-sticker through me for a scoffer. He must have spent a fortune on the last one hundred and fifty de-

"One morning he came home with his coat-tails split right up the back and his pants torn just as though a dog had chewed them, and one eye closed up and a wad of hair pulled right out of his head, and he said he had been taking the two hundredth degree, but he wouldn't tell how it happened because it was a dead secret. Sometimes a brother Mason comes home with him early in the morning and they talk about a full flush, and they act full as they stand on the steps and talk about pat hands, and 'raising 'em out,' and 'calling,' and 'bobtail flush.' One night, when he was asleep, I heard him whisper: 'I raise you ten dollars,' and when I asked him what it meant he said they had been raising a purse for a poor widow. Another time he raised up in bed and shouted: 'I stand pat,' and when I asked him what he meant he said he was ruined if I told it. He said he had spoken the password, and if his brethren heard of it they would put him out of the way, even as Morgan was put out of the way. Mister, is 'I stand pat,' your password?"

The Mason told her it was not. That

the words he had spoken was an expression used by men when playing lraw poker, and he added he didn't believe her husband was a Mason at all. but he had been lying to her these many years.

She sighed and said: "That's what I thought when he came home with a lot erly to say "going a-down."-Detroit of ivory chips in his pockets. He said they used them at the lodges to vote on candidates, and that a white chip elects and a blue rejects a candidate. If you will look the matter up and see if he has joined the Masons I will be obliged to you. He says he has taken all the two hundred and twenty three and whispering)-Say, my wife wants degrees, and now the boys want him to join the Knights of Pythias and Odd-Fellows. I want to get out an injunction to prevent him from joining any "Don't tell her to look pleasant." It thing else until we get some underwon't do in her case. I've tried it and clothing for winter. I'll tell you what hunting everywhere for you and have it always makes her mader'n ever."- I'll do. The next time he says any thing about Sky Fugie degrees and

Consistory consense I will take a washboard and make him think there is one degree in Masony that he has skipped, and now good-bye."

Oleo Versus Butter.

Mrs. Blank is a model housewife. She spends a portion of each day in personal supervision of the domestic arrangements of the household. She directs the purchases made for the family larder and only the choicest viands will be accepted. On one point Mrs Blank is particularly positive. It is, says the Chicago Tribune, the selection of butter.

Nothing but the choicest Orange county product is allowed on the table. She has often said that "if there was one thing she was posted on it was but-

Her husband was skeptical, and resolved to test his wife's judgement. So he purchased a firkin of the choicest New York butter at \$1.40 a pound and had the lid stenciled "oleomargarine." Then the wily man had the word partially erased as if the merchant had sought to conceal the true nature of the tub's contents. The tub was sent home. When he went to dinner he was confronted by Mrs. Blank as soon as he had crossed the threshold.

"John," said she, in a severe tone, are you out of your head? What do you mean by sending that horrid stuff

"Why, my dear, I am assured that it is clean, and a good deal better than half the butter we get. So I thought we might give it a trial, at least."

This reply nearly took the good lady's breath away. Finally she broke forth: "And do you think I am going to eat that stuff? Why, the moment I tasted

it I felt sick. If you want to eat it you may, but I don't propose to fly in the face of Providence in that way. Before her husband came down to dinner he let his daughter and son into the secret. At the table some of the 'oleo" was set before the master of the

house. He are freely of it and finally induced his children to partake.
"Why, mamma," said the daughter, "it's every bit as good as Orange county butter. Try it."

"No, I thank you," was the freezing The son joined his sister in praise of

the "oleo," and finally Mrs. induced to try a little.

"And you folks call this vile stuff good? Why, it fairly chokes me." The next day Mr. --- went to his wife and said that he would send the stuff back and return in its place some of the usual goods. Then he went down-town, bought a tub of oleomargarine and had it marked "Orange county butter." This was sent home, and at dinner Mrs. - discussed at length the virtues of the new "butter." She ate with relish, and it was two days before Mr. - told of his villainy. Then there was a pretty how d'ye do.

Human Ailments.

One way in dealing with human allments is founded mainly upon a medical college and an apothecary's shop. With drops, pills, powders, ointments, plasters and whatever the materia medica may suggest and supply, that particularly disorder which has been diagnosed is pursued, grappled with and sought to be driven out. This treatment has been known to succed, not only in expelling the disease, but the first."

The other way turns its back for the take into its confidence the food chemwho is wise as to wholesome victuals, and sagacious as to dumb-bells, rowing. a health of such robustness, and a vigor of lung, nerve and muscle so selfprotective and invincible that disease shall slink away discomforted from before it, as by normal necessity. Such men we have seen, who, without calling a physician or taking any dose or remedy, have speedily dieted themselves through mid attacks-of sicknesses, which were imperiling muchphysicked lives around them.

An Editor Draws the Line. "We greatly dislike to find fault with any of the customs of our beautiful little city,' says a Dakota editor, "but we must nevertheless insist that people keep their swine out from under the office of the Tribune and Palladium. While engaged at our desk writing our leader on The Stability of Our Territorial Institutions,' for our paper this week, one of Senator McBride's razorbacked hogs humped up its spine and began scratching its back on the beams under the floor, jarring the whole building and making it necessary for us to stop our work on the editorial, crawl under our office, and welt the critter along the side with a column rule. This interrupted our train of thought, and the editorial is not what we could wish.

How to Keep Feet Warm. During a recent cold snap a Brook-

lyn bridge car was slowly rising to the crest of that structure. The brakeman on the front platform paced back and forth like an uneasy bear in a cage. "Poor fellow," said a man in the car, speaking with a foreign accent. 'His feet are cold. And yet he is suffering from ignorance. If he wore wooden clogs lined with straw his feet would be as warm as if he had them thrust into his kitchen stove at home. They're great, I tell you"-New York Tribune.

Exempt from Taxation.

Nearly \$300,000,000 worth of property in New York city is exempt from taxation, including the following: City property, \$185,224,828; United States property, \$16,658,000; church property, \$38.013,500; miscellaneous property, mostly charitable institutions, \$46,270,-445.

Some persons kick at the salaries they get. Ballet girls kick before they get them. -Boston Courier.

WINGED MISSILES

Pension clerk Robert Sigel of New York has been indicted for forgery.

The reported rupture in the Irish National League in America is contradicted. The Illinois senate has passed a bill to regulate telephone charges in the state.

Fifteen congressmen are ill in Washington as a result of exposure on inauguration

The Racine (Wis.) Basket Factory is claimed to be the largest of its kind in the world. A new Jersey cannery has contracted for

200 acres of tomatoes at \$7 per ton for next season's pack. At a meeting of Parnell sympathizers at

Philadelphia, \$8,000 was contributed to aid the Irish leader. It is reported that much of the choicest

land in Oklahoma has been taken up and is now held by squatters. The postal treaty arranged between Great Britain and Mexico has been officially pub-

lished in the latter country. During the last congress \$10,000,000 was appropriated for the construction and im-

provement of public buildings. Pulp mills have so multiplied in Maine that there is fear of an over-supply unless new mills are put up to turn the pulp into

Many of the bureau chiefs in the departments at Washington have tendered their resignations to the new heads of the de-

It is said that Edison's incandescept patent taken out in Canada has been declared null and void, on the ground of failure to comply with patent regulations.

One of the rules in the Royal Library in Berlin, made with a view to preserving quiet and good order, calls for the exclusion of all members of the gentler sex.

Edmund C. Stanton, of the Metropolitan opera house of New York, has had bestowed upon him by the prince regent of Bavaria the order of St. Micheal, in recognition of his services in the promotion of German art

The Seventh Regiment drank 7,000 bottles of beer on their return trip from Washington to New York, and their path is marked by a trail of broken bottles. There was no disorder, in spite of the evident danger that

the members might get at lager-heads. Martin Thorp and William Garner, leaders of the most extensive gang of counterfeiters in the southwest, have been captured in Conway county, Ark. An immense sum of bogus money, comprising \$5, \$10, and \$20 imitation gold pieces, was also secured.

James G. Whittier pronounces the rumor that he contemplated a visit to Europe as utterly without foundation. "The time has long since past," he writes, "when such a trip would have been practicable or desirable. At my age one travels easiest by proxy."

Colonel John W. Wilson of the engineer corps has been placed in charge of the work on the Washington aqueduct extension, relieving Major G. J. Lydecker, who will be tried by court martial on the 25th inst. for neglect of duty in connection with this improvement. El Tiempo, a conservative journal of the

City of Mexico, says it sees in President Harrison's inaugural address a menace to the peace of the Spanish American republics, especially Mexico. It expresses a fear as to the policy which Secretary of State Blaine may adopt. Eighteen hundred men and boys are thrown out of work by the closing of the

Scott Foundry Rolling Mill, the new pipe mill of the Reading, (Pa.) iron works, which failed last week. The company's only establishments at work are the blast furnaces and a portion of the tube mill. A Chicago surgeon testified in a criminal case the other day that he had properly set the defendant's broken nose, but that the patient was morbidly afraid that his beauty

would be spoiled and that to ease his mind the witness had twice thereafter rebroken that. Senator Greer, inspector of the Pennsylvania Soldiers' Orphans Schools, has completed his report regarding the crazy boys at the McAllisterville school. He says the boys were shamming. They have all con-

fessed much to the confusion of wise and

snowy-haired doctors, who diagnosed the Yielding to the inevitable, President Harrison has at last given formal notice that hereafter he will set apart three hours daily for the reception of callers. From ten to twelve, senators, representatives and other privileged persons will be admitted, while from twelve to one the general public will

The president has signed an order extend ing the time from March 15, 1889, to May 1 1889, within which the railway mail service shall be brought under the operation of the civil service law and rules. This extension is made upon the representation of Civil Service Commissioner Lyman that the organization of the service could not be ac complished earlier than May 1.

be seen.

Brainworkers must envy the constitution of the emperor of Austria almost as much as Gambetta did Prince Bismarck's capacity for enjoying lager beer and tobacco. Though the emperor is an exceedingly hard worker, a couple of hours of sleep are at any time sufficient for his recuperation. When travcling at night he is able to remain at his writing-table during the whole of the jour ney without ever getting fatigued. It is his custom to make himself thoroughly acquainted with the contents of every document of importance before putting his name

Some years ago Secretary Rusk bought a choice hog of an eloquent divine of Madison, Wis., but as the animal proved to be unsound he made the clergyman take it back. Some time afterward the clergyman was preaching a sermon on the prophet Jeremiah, dur ing the delivery of which he asked in solemn tones: "Now, then, my hearers, what did Jeremiah do?" In the congregation was an old fellow somewhat the worse for liquor, who knew of the incident related, and when the clergyman paused, apparently for a reply, he shouted: "He made ye take back the hog, consarn ye!"

A number of years ago the late John Ericsson was invited to hear Ole Bull play the violin. The inventor replied that he had no time for such frivolity, that he had no ear for music, and that his habits could not be changed. However, Bull was brought to Ericsson's workshop and the two men talked while the inventor kept on at his task. After a time the violinist took up ms instrument and began to play. Ericsson paused, dropped his tools, and listened spellbound to the entrancing sounds. He acknowledged that something had been wanting in his life and that he had found it at last. After that he showed great fondness for music.

Newspaper Criticism.

It is a privilege every newspaper reserves to itself to cricise, adversely if needs be, for the public's benefit, anything is which the public is deeply interested.

which the public is deeply interested.

It is the custom of H. H. Warner & Co., proprietors of the renowned Kidney and Liver Cure, better known as "Warner's Safe Cure," to flood the country, and especially the post-offices, with medical pamphlets. The writer has taken the liberty to say mine one of these mervallers little backs. examine one of these marvellous little books examine one of these marvelious little books and finds food for criticism, but before indulging in it, will give our readers some quotations therefrom, from the highest medical authorities, which we believe worthy of consideration. Under the head of "No Distinctive Symptoms Apparent," we find: we find:

First-More adults are carried off in this country by chronic kidney disease than by any other one malady except consumption. Second—Deaths from such diseases are

increasing at the rate of 250 per cent a decade.—Edwards.
Third.—Bright's disease has no symp

tom's of its own, and may long exist with-out the knowledge of the patient or practi-tioner, as no pain will be felt in the kidneys or their vicinity.—Roberts. Fourth.—In the fatal cases—and most cases have hitherto been fatal—the symptoms of diseased kidneys will first appear in extremely different organs of the body as

stated above.—Thompson.
Fifth—Only when the disease has reached its final and fatal stages may the usual

symptoms of albumen and tube casts appear in the water, and will great pain rack the diseased organs.—Thompson.

Sixth—Bright's Disease, which usually has three stages of development, is a universal disease in England and America.—Roberts and Edwards. -Roberts and Edwards.

Thompson is authority for saying that more adults are carried off in this country by kidney disease than any other malady except consumption. Under Warner's except consumption. Under Warner's 'Safe Cure' article on Consumption, we find a paragraph claming to be a quotation from a publication issued by Brompton Hospital for Consumptives, London, Eng-land, which states that 52 per cent of the patients of that institution have unsuspected kidney disorder. Dr. Herman Brehmer, an eminent German authority, also says that Consumption is always due of bad blood.

Medical science can no longer dispute the

Medical science can no longer dispute the fact that the kidneys are the principal blood purifying organs of the human system, and if they are diseased and thus fall to expel the uric acid poison or the waste matter of the blood, as the blood passes through these two great organs, the "Safe Curc" claim is correct, and the reasoning of its proprietor holds good.

There is no doubt but that in too many instances the medical fraternity doctor for

instances the medical fraternity doctor for symptoms, instead of striking at the root of the disease, and that under this form of

the disease, and that under this form of treatment many patients die.

We cannot, however, see the necessity of continually flooding the country with these advertising medical books, when their story once well told is enough for the time being. People as a rule, now-a-days, go to their newspaper for information, and we believe such truths as we have instanced could be proclaimed therein more advantageously to the public and much more beneficially to the proprietors.

Poison in Respired Air.

Prof. Brown-Sequard is reported to have lately informed the French academy of science that by condensing the watery vapor coming from the human lungs he obtained a poisonous liquid capable of producing almost immediate death. The poison is an alkaloid (organic), and not a microbe or series of microbes. He injected this liquid under the skin of a rabit, and the effect was speedily mortal without convulsions. Dr. speedily mortal without convulsions. Dr. Sequard said it was fully proved that respired air contains a volatile element far more dangerous than the carbonic acid which is one of its constituents, and that the human breath contains a highly poisonous agent. This startling fact should be borne in mind by the occupants of crowded cars and ill-ventilated apartments. —St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Ar official who has been fired naturally

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your read-To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send their express and P. O. address. Respectively. fully, T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

100 Ladles Wanted,

And 100 men to call daily on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr. Sılas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large size package, 50 cents. At all druggists.

A fight with moonshiners should take place "oft in the stilly night."

Summer Tours.

Those who are contemplating a trip either for health or pleasure should acquaint themselves fully with the advantages and inducements offered by the mountain resorts of Colorado and Los Vegas Hot Springs, New Mexico. Handsomely illustrated pamphlets and books descriptive of the above furnished free on applica-

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Sheriff's Sale. Smoke the Sheriff Sale Segar a straight 10c Havana eigar for 5c.

This weather sets the sap running in the maple trees and the spring poets. Work for workers! Are you ready to work, and do you want to make money. Then write to B. F. Johnson & Co. of Richmond, Va., and see if they cannot help

A good way of putting an extinguisher on a man is to cover him with a revolver.

How's This We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be

cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believed im perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. WEST & TRUAY, Wholesale Druggists

Toledo, Ohio. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale. Druggists, Teledo, Ohio.

E. H. Van Hoesen, Cashier, Toledo National Bank, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally,

acting directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1889.

E H. PINNEY, Proprietor.

ALONZO H. ALE. Cashier

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

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All kinds of Machines Rerepaid. Work on

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FED, HALL, Otter Lake, Mich.

*B. F. BROWNE, * NOTARY

PUBLIC.

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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.

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RORET HURON, MIOTA.

RORECLOSURE SALE.—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the twenty-first day of April, 1884, was executed by Harvey J. Moss and Mary P. Moss to Mrs. Linda T. Van Dyke and recorded in the register of deeds' office in Tuscola county, and state of Michigan. In liber 50 of Mortgages, on page 120, on the 26th day of May, 1884; that d fault has seen made in the condition of said mortgage, and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage, and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage, and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage, and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of four hundred and eleven dollars and twenty-five cents, that under the power of sale in said, mortgage contained, said mortgage d premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on Monday, the 12th day of August, 1889, at ten o'clock in the fornoun, at the front door of the court house in the village of Caro, in said Tuscola county, taid that said premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate and being in the township of Elmwood, in the county of Tuscola, and state of Michigan, known and described as follows to-wit. The northeast quarter of southeast quarter of section fourteen, town fourteen north of rauge 10 east, containing forty acres of land more or less, and will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with the interest that may acrue thereon after this date, and the costs of forclosure. And that said premises will be sold subject to the following mortgage to wit: A mortgage dated the 17th day of March, 1886, and recorded on the 26th day of March, 1886, and recorded on the 26th day of March, 1886, and recorded on the 26th day of March, 1886, and recorded on the 26th day of March, 1886, and recorded on the 26th day of March, 1886, and recorded on the 26th day of March, 1886, and recorded on the 26th day of March, 1886, and recorded on the 26th day of March, 1886, and recorded on

Dated May 14th, 1889.
MRS. LINDA T. TUTTLE, FORMERLY MRS.
LINDA T. VAN DYKE, MORTGAGEE.
WIXSON & QUINN, Attorneys for Mortgagee.

MORTGAGE SALE—Default having been made in the conditions of a certa'n mortgage made James P. Hern and Rhods, 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 liber 52 of mortgages on puge 331, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this noti-e tke sum of one hundred and fifteen (\$115) dollars and fifty-three cents, and an attorney's fee of fifteen dollars provided for in said mortgage, and no suft or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any purt thereof. Now, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby giventhat 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 holden), the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage with 10 per cent interest, and all legal costs, together with an attorney's fee of fifteen dollars, covenned for therein, the premises being described in said mortgage as all that certain lot, piece and parcel of hand 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, and known and Escribed 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,

gan,
Dated March Sth. 1889.
MARY McPHAIL, Mortgagee.
JAMES D. BROOKER, Att'y for Mortgagee,

JAS. P. HERN, Prop.

JAS. P. HERN, Prop.

JAMES D. BROOKER, Att'y for Mortgagee.

JAMES D. BROOKER, Att'y for Mortgagee.

MORTGAGE SALE—Default baving been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage whereby the power of sale therein contained have been operative, executed by Byron L. Ransford, then a single man of Caro. This cola county, Michigan, and the March 10th. Brook and upon April 2. A. D. 1886, and upon April 2. A. D. 886, and upon April 2. A. D. 1886, and upon April 2. A. D.

mat, Michigan.
Duted March 26, A. D. 1839.
GEORGE PECK, Mortgagee,
F. S. WHEAT, Attorney for Mortgagee.



I HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK OF A GRIGULTURAL IMPLEMENTS CONSISTING OF

1. Spring Tooth Harrows. 2. The Enterprise Wind-mill.

Force and Suction Pumps.

The famous Scott Road Carts. Whips from 25 cents to \$3.00. Farm and Garden Seed Drills.

Buggies and Buckboards of all kinds. 8. Buckeye riding and walking Corn Cultivators.

9. Three Feed Cutters, I power and two hand machines which I will sell cheap for

Hereafter I will make special sales at Rock Bottom Prices on

J. H. STRIFFLER.

BIGELOW competent nave Tinsmithand would solicit your trade in that line.

REMEMBER

We carry a complete line of all kinds of HARDWARE PAINTS and OILS.

HOWE & BIGELOW.

CASS CITY, APRIL 8.

We are now ready with our large and complete stock of

MANUAL PARTIES AND REAL PROPERTY OF THE PARTIES AND REAL PROPERTY OF THE PARTIES AND P

-CONSISTING OF -

MORTGAGE SALE—Default having been Stoves, Machine Repairs, Iron Pumps, Gas Fittings, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Nails, Etc.

---- Another specialty is our-

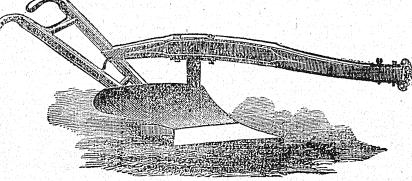
STOCK OF SCREEN DOORS.>> The "LANDSCAPE" being a beauty and is our best seller.

A large line of OIL STOVES from \$1 to \$15 in price.

We have a fine line of the above. Parties intending to build should call on us before purchasing elsewhere.

J. L. HITCHCOCK

Plows! Plows!



I have son hand a large stock of PLOWS of my own manufacture. Also

Plow Repairs for all the Latest Plows.

TAND ROLLERS OF NEW STYLES AND PATTERNS.

I have large stock of Agricultural Implements, including TIGER MOWERS and HORSE RAKES,

SPRING HTOOT HARROWS Castings of all kinds made to order. Pat-MARTIN DEW, Gass City Foundry, worth \$800. Title perfect, price \$1100 Terms casy, address.

ROLL E. Kelsey, Corunna, Mich 3m154wk's. tern Making a specialty.

MALL PAPER!

New spring stock of Wall Paper just received, consisting of all the latest patterns and designs. All Styles and Prices. Curtains-Both plain and figured in all the latest styles.

SCHOOL BOOKS!

A full line of of Harpers' books always on hand.

BILANT BOOKS!

We have a large stock of these goods with prices as low as can be found.

A choice line of Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Hair and Tooth Brushes.

I have now a complete stock of this line of goods. Pure Wines and Liquors for medical burpose. Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. Prices as low as the lowest. Perscriptions carefully compounded.

DRUG STORE

Residence over store.

NEW STOCK.

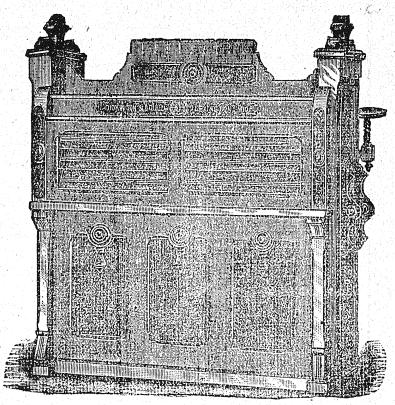
STYLES.

PRICES

OF ATEC

J. C. LAING'S.

ORGANS! OMGANS!



We have a large and Elegant stock of ORGANS which we wish to introduce into Cass City and vicinity. These Organs are of our own manufacture and we can recommend them. The cases are of the latest styles and the

tone of the instruments is perfect in every respect.

Style 100 Represents our Six-Octave Piano Case, which is a beauty.

Style 60 Represents our Deuble Canopy Top Organ a beautiful Ornament.

Style 50 Represents our single Canopy Top.

Style 40 Represents our Favorite Cabinet Organ and is our greates seller. We also have on hand a large Stock of Cabinet Organs.

**Source of the above of the GOULD & SCN Organ Go., Lexington, Mich.

FOR SALE

500 To 1,000 Acres. AT \$5 to \$10 per ACRE.

:No Payment Down Required. A. T. SLAGHT & CO.,

Caro Mich

The North half of the North-East quarter of Sec. 23 in the township of Evergreen, Sanilac Co. This land is A io. 1-All tillable: Good neighborhood 40 acres good maple, therey, basey ood hemlock and other trees. The finder is worth \$800. Title perfect, price \$1100

FOR SALE!

Mouse and Lot on Reasonable Terms.

I will sell my house and 1½ acres of ground in village of Cass City, on reasonable terms. Good house, good barn excellent well and cistern, fruit, etc.
NICHOLAS GAEEL.



FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1889.

I. O. O. F. 203, meets every Wed Visiting brethren cor CASS CITY LODGE, No. 2 nesday evening at 7:30. dially invited.

J. D. BROOKER, Secretary.

G. A. R.

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

A. N. HATCH, Commander.

O.C. WOOD, Adjutant.

Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the fift Friday evening of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.
W. D. SCHOOLEY, RECORD KEEPER.
JAS. OUTWATER, COMMANDER

C. W. McPHAIL, Prop. Established April 18, 1882.

THE GASS GITY BANK 9

Do you wish to send money to any part the United States or Canada? Do you wish to deposit money where it will be safe and payable to you on demand?

Do you wish to deposit money, due 2, 4 or 6 months, so that it will draw interest? Have you sold your farm, and do you wish the papers drawn and business done correctly. Have you bargained for a piece of land, and do you want the title examined?

Do you want notes collected? Do you want to loan money on endorsed

Do you want to loan money on chattel security?

Do you want to loan money on village prop-Do you want to loan money on farming lands?

Do you own township or county orders and wish to sell the same? Have you had a sale and do you wisq your sale notes collected and a liberal advance made on them?

If you have any business labove mentioned to transact come to the Cass City Bank, C. W. McPHARL, Banker.

CITY NEWS.

J. D. Crosby was in Caro the fore part of the week.

J. C. Laing and wife were at the county capital on Tuesday.

A full program of the exercises for Decoration Day will be given next week.

Gentlemen, don't fail to attend the Rainbow social at Mrs. J. D. Crosby's.

The auction at Stewart's store was

Richard Fancher has just completed a very fine fence around Jacob Maier's Chas, Comstock has been appointed

postmaster at Gagetown, vice E. Hen W. L. Parker, proprietor of the Caro

marble works, was in town on Tuesday. and Wednesday. Mrs. B. Clapp of New York City

mother of Mrs. Fairweather, is here vis iting her daughter. The cool weather of the past few days has had a tendency to make people keep

nar their firesides. Owing to lack of space we are compelled to omit some of our regular corres

pondence this week. Mrs. Jos. Alexander, wife of Sheriff

Alexander of Sanilac county, was in the city on Monday.

structure under which to store his stock of agricultural implements. The ladies of Cass City will serve a din-

ner in the red front building on Decoration Day, Tickets 10 cents. Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Leonard and little

daughter, Gracie, visited at the Tennant House the fore part of the week. The dining room of the Tennant House

now presents a very attractive appearance, as the paper hanger has been at J. F. Hendrick has been adorning his store with paint and paper and now has

as fine a jewelry store to be found any-President Harrison and his attorney general are in favor of capital punish-

ment where the crime is proved beyond a doubt. A. A. McKenzie made a professional

trip with his hearse on Wednesday, going four miles south of Minden City, or a distance of 60 miles, round trip. Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Graham of Elgin

county, Ont., have arrived in Cass City; and will occupy the house recently fited up for them by their son Duncan.

S. R. Markham, who has the contract of sprinkling our thoroughfares, deserves and has the thanks of every resident for the way in which he keeps the dust laid.

J. N. LaRue, the proprietor of the new bakery, presented us with a loaf of the taff of life" the other day, and having tested the same, we can say that it can't

The annual business meeting of the Cass City Baptist church will be held at the church on Saturday, the 18th, at two o'clock sharp. A full attendance of the shows the best hemmed apron, and suitmembers is requested.

Elder Johnson of Minden City and Elder McColl of Strathroy, Ont., will hold religous services at the Winton school house, on the evening of the 25th, Brookfield on the 26th and at Cass City on the 27th inst.

it off?

Mrs. Dugald McIntyre was taken with a very severe attack of asthma on Sunkept up. At this writing she is reported is improving.

Robinson & Co., have been busily engaged during the past two weeks in refitting the muchinery in their woolen mili and are now prepared to attend to the wants of the farmers in their line of business, as will be seen by reading their ad in another column.

We will give \$5 reward to any person tion of the Jones family, who have been tense indignation among republicans hitched to a four wheeled rig.

Wm. Luderman is conductor on the mail train, of the P.O. & P.A.R'y. Mr. Smalley being in Denver, Colorado, where he will remain for two weeks. B Cannons, baggage master on the mail train, takes Mr. Luderman's place as conductor of the night express.

Memorial day will be observed by a union service of the Presbyterian and Methodist churches, in addition to the the obsequies which will be held by the soldiers. Appropriate addresses will be made, and music will be furnished by the choirs of these churches, on the 26th

Thomas S. Emery of Brockway Centre has been sojourning in Cass City for the past week, associating himself with J. D. Brooker in the law business. Mr. Emery comes, with good recommendations as a lawyer, and if he finds this place congenial to his business, he will open a law office here.

Cass City can boast of having as fine a narness shop as can be found in this part of the Wolverine state, and its proprictor, W. D. Schooley, is always trying to please the public by selling the best goods at the lowest living prices as will be seen by reading his ad. in this issue of the Enterprise.

Prof. Benkelman received a telegram from Grayling on Friday last from the school authorities at that place urging him to come and pay them a visit. He made the trip immediately, returning on Saturday evening. Mr. Benkelman started up on Saturday afternoon and has accepted a call as principal of the schools there, at a salary of \$1,000.

With the new styles of clothing that make their appearance at this time of the year, come the new styles of footwear, and the place where you can always find what you want in the line of footwear is at the boot and shoe house of J. D. Crosby, who has something to say in this issue in regard to his busi-

A beautiful rain came down on Friday ast putting a damper on the fires, which were becoming so prevalent throughout the county. The fields are presenting a a fine appearance, and everything that grows has made exceedingly great pro gress during the week in its efforts to peep forth from the ground and catch the sunlight.

Mrs. R. E. Gamble, treasurer of the W.C. T. U., requests that all who are in arrears, will hand in their dues at or before the next regular meeting, which will Old mother earth begins to look nat- occur on Friday, May 24th, at 2:30 p. ural again since the beautiful rain, which | m., at the residence of Mrs. P. R. Weydemeyer. This will be the last regular M. Dew has erected a temporary meeting of this year, and must be balanced.

> We call the attention of our readers this week to the extensive advertisement of E. O. Spaulding of Caro, the largest dealer in dry goods in the county. He has recently purchased a mammoth stock, which is now placed before the Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections while at his store in Caro. He deserves caused by impure blood.—Will drive Ma public at his store in Caro. He deserves the confidence of the people, and what he advertises will be strictly adhered to. When at the county capital don't fail to visit the New York store.

About 9 c'clock Wednesday evening Jas. Leonard, proprietor of the Tennant House, was very agreeably surprised upon entering his private apartments to see about thirty of his Cass City friends. but after thinking for a moment he realized that it was his 33rd birthday. Upon entering the room he was invited to sit down in a dandy new patent rocker, finely upholstered, which the company presented him with as a token of their friendship. After spending a pleasant evening and partaking of an elegant repast, the company departed for their respective homes.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Presby terian church will give a "Rainbow" social at the residence of Mrs. J. D. Crosby, on the evening of May, 30. The old and young are cordially invite 1 to come and have a good time, for great pains will be taken to make it pleasant for all. The ladies of all ages are requested to make an apron of some bright color, finishing it all but hemming, (the gentlemen to do the hemining), also to make a gentleman's necktie of the same material, and enclose in a sealed envelope. Competent judges will be chosen to decide who able reward will be made. Ice cream and cake will be served.

The way to boom a town is to treat its interest with the same consideration that you would show to your business. Don't be afraid to advertise it, and don't "advertise it on the wrong side." Too many people, who feel discontented on the word of the acre was clay and it came in all the latest styles. The way people, who feel discontented on weather. Pigs and poultry destroyed ment and you will see that it is the waiting patiently to receive a challenge one account or another express their from some of our neighboring towns. dissatisfaction openly, and when among from some of our neighboring towns. dissatisfaction openly, and when among wested 42 but of nice clean buckwheat. What town will be the first to satisfy the strangers. Don't hesitate to invest a Libave a few but yet to spare at \$2 per city. wishes of our second nine. The chip dollar in a scheme for the public good blsh. Farmers, try it and you will her is on the shoulder, who is going to knock when you can spare it, and when the ev sow any more of the common kind, scheme needs your support. Act al-

ways as if you wanted to see the town advance, and show that you will do day last, which became so severe during what little pushing you can even if you the fore part of the week, that it was can't hold the ribbons and drive. Don't with difficulty that respiration could be be mean with your town; treat it generously and it will not forget you. This

a good, healthy growth. The announcement on Tuesday that F. H. Thomas of Caro had received an appointment from Postmaster General Wannamaker, as chairman of one of the most important annual committees of who can give us any positive informa- the postoffice department, created ingoing through Tuscola county begging. throughout the county. Thomas was The party consists of a woman and two one of the ring leaders of the democrat ed by telegram with the president of the boys. They drive a span of sorrel mules party in this state during the campaign, and did more for the democracy and to help reduce the republican majority in of sickness Mrs. Bassett could not delivthis county than any other man. No er her address on the first evening, as had selection could have been made that been arranged. Rev. Mr. Mills, (formerly would have been more unwholesome to the republicans of this county. The republicans of Cass City and Elkland townships deeply censure Mr. Wannamaker's choice and ask if all the available er's choice and ask if all the available met Mrs. Bassett, she thought, since it timber in the republican party of this had taken one lady and two gentlemen county is exhausted, that a man like Thomas should be appointed in place of a staunch republican.

How people live in New York is a subject of general interest, and is fully treated of, from the lowest hovels to the palaces on Fifth avenue, in a beautifully illustrated article in Demorests' Monthly Magazine for June. It takes you, by way of illustrations and descriptions, from the squalor of the 5-cent lodginghouses, through the various phases of life to the gorgeous modern flats and the palatiar homes of the Astors and the Vanderbilts. In this number is found ilso "Amusements in Japan," which, differing so radically from our amusements are amusing to read about, especialv as the article is so finely illustrated. 'How to form a Club," by "Jenny June' is necessarily well written, and in a chatty way gives much good advice. There are numerous other interesting articles and amusing stories, and a full page watercolor of "Water-Lillies" is well worth framing. It is a beautiful number and will no doubt have an immense with Mrs. Gamble in the chair. sale.. Published by W. Jennings Demor-

est, 15 east 14th street, New York. In a late lecture on political economy at the state university recently Prof. Adams advanced ideas of a free trade complexion. The Detroit Tribune interviewed several of the state senators in regard to their opinions of the gist of pressed himself to a reporter: "It was a surprise to me to learn that free trade not like it, not for a moment. The voters of this state have emphatically declared in favor of protection, and 'I believe, as one of the protectionists, that mg the minds of our boys. There is the discovery the Tribune has given us will have an effect upon the appropriations, cutting them down perhaps, and upon the election of regents in the future. Prof. Adams should be censured."

Electric Bitters

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, larial from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money results. This foots and \$1 per bottle funded—Price, 50 cts. and \$1 per bottle at Fritz Bros.' drug store.

Fritz Bros. still have the finest line of Gilt Window shades and Wall Paper, al-so patent medicines, of all kinds.

Land plaster, \$7 per ton, at Berney's

Kickapoo Indian medicines of all kinds can be found at the City Drug store. A. W. Seed is agent for Kickapoo In-

dian medicines. Use Kickapoo Indian Sagwa, for sale by A. W. Seed.

The choicest line of Curtains in the city for sale by A. W. Seed. Wall paper in all the latest Patterns for saie by A. W. Seed.

Use Indian Worm Killer, for sale by A W. Seed.

For job work come to the ENTER

Notice.

All persons owing me are requested to call and settle immediately either by cash or note. E. F. Marr.

Take Notice.

All parties wanting lumber sawed at our mill must call and skid their logs before June 15th, as we will positively shut down our mill for the summer on that HALL BROS., Cass City.

JAPANESE BUCKWH EAT!

ANNUAL CONVENTION Of the W. C. T. U. for Tuscola County At Mayville.

The eighth annual convention of the W. C. T. U. of Tuscola county convened at Mayville in the M. E. church, on the kind of a boom introduced by following these directions is not that which comes from options of sales of real estate but a good, healthy growth.

This at May vine in the sale. In the third, inst. That our coming was anticipated with pleasure was evidenced by the beautiful floral decorations at the church, and the loving welcome awaiting us at the homes. Most of the unions of the county were represented by delegates, who reported good work done in their local unions, Ever hour of the convention was crowde interest. Mrs. Youngs with dignity and order. The citizens of Mayville furnished excellent music for the evening sessions. The piece entibled "The Handwriting on the Wall" was particularly impressive and appropriate for the occasion. Greetings were exchanglocal union at Mayville, who was abroad. The program was carried out as prepar president of Hillsdale college) assisted address the convention. Mrs. Anderson of Mayville also read a very excellent paper, at the close of which the president remarked that, although she had never to fill her place, that she must be a large woman. On account of the lateness of the hour it was thought best to dispense with the services of Rev. Mr. Henry, and hold them in reserve for future use. The evening session closed with benediction.

WEDNESDAY The devotion was led by Mrs. Torrey of Kingston, and the forenoon session was mostly devoted to reports of the work accomplished during the year, and in arranging plans for the ensuing year. The hearts of the convention were made sad by the arrival of a telegram from Vassar announcing the serious illness of Mrs. North's husband. All present bow el a moment in silent prayer, then Mrs Youngs, in a few well chosen words, voiced the deep feeling of the convention. Mrs. North bowed her thanks and retired from the church, while the convention sang "I Need Thee Every Hour." The business of the meeting was resumed, and in the absence of Mrs. North, who was to conduct the question drawer, Prof. Mills rendered material assistance. The liscussions which followed the questions were highly instructive. Mrs. Winegar led the devotion of the afternoon session. The original poem by Mrs. Hill was exceptionally fine, as were all the papers that were read during the convention.

At 4130 came the election of co-officers first ballot Mrs. Youngs received nearly the unanimous vote of the convention and was declared elected president for the ensuing year. Mrs. Gamble called for the big arm chair, that sat behind the

pulpit, to be brought forward, and appointed two young ladies to escort Mrs. Youngs to the chair. After a brief inaugural, the election proceeded, with the following results: Mrs. Kate Conlin Vassar, corresponding secretary; Mrs. R this lecture, and Senator Fox thus ex-E. Jarvis, Kingston, recording secretary Mrs. R. E. Gamble, Cass City, treasurer Mrs. Gamble then moved that since th a surprise to me to learn that free trade co. president, by virtue of her office, be is being taught at the university. I do comes a Co. delegate to the state convention, that the trayeling expenses thereof be paid from the Co. treasury.—Carried.
The motion to adjourn prevailed, At a request of Prof. Mills and a vote of the convention, Mrs. Gamble consented the teachings of Prof. Adams are poison-to reproduce, in the evening, the paper that she read at the morning session. abundant literature upon the protection side of this case. The teachings of Hamilton, Washing, Monroe and Jackson, not to mention later protection lights because the way and gave the W.C. T. U., its Place and Power." While the address was humorous, it struck straight from the shoulder at wrong, and gave the W.C. son, not to mention later protection shoulder at wrong, and gave the W.C. lights, have no uncertain ring. I think T. U. a place as boundless as space, and a power unlimited. The music, which was delightfully rendered, added much to the enjoyment of the evenings. The convention adjourned to meet one year hence in Vassar, and the delegates returned to their homes with renewed zeal to labor more earnestly for "God and

DELEGATE.

THE PERSON WHO READS THIS

Knows that at all times the best is the cheapest, and that the buy-er feels better satisfied with an article guaranteed by a tried and responsible dealer.

HENDRICK,

___THE___

Cass City Joweler, CARRIESA

FINE AND COMPLETE LINE

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Spectacles, Sewing Machine Needles and Supplies of all kinds.

GOODS MARKED DOWN As low as by any dealer in the state and

everything guaranteed. Repairing neatly done at the lowest possible prices or first-class work.

GRAND DISPLAY · DOF

INERY

I have just returned from Detroit with a large and new stock of Millinery Goods, which can be seen at my new quarters in the Pinney block, recently vacated by Fritz Bros. A large Stock of Fancy Goods kept on hand. Hats

MIS. HENRY WICKWARE, CASS CITY. WHO \$

Sells you your Boots, Shoes and Slippers! \$

ARE

You satisfied you are getting the best value for your money, if not,

Will do well to examine our Mammoth? Stock of Boots, Shoes and Slippers.

other local pastors, kindly consented to This season showing the largest line of fine Shoes and Slippers in the county, at BED ROCK PRICES.

Ladies' toe slippers, 75 cents and upwards; Ladies' fine Kid Button shoes, \$1.50 and upwards; Men's fine shoes, congress and bals., \$1.50 and upwards; Men's Plow and 2 buckle shoes \$1.00 and upwards. Wigwam Slippers in Russett and Dregs of Wine Colors.

ଁ ବଦ୍ରତ୍ତ **୫୯୬ କ**୍ରତ୍ରତ୍ତ୍ରତ୍ତ ଦ୍ରତ୍ତ୍ରତ୍ତ ଦେ ଦେଉ ବଦ୍ରତ୍ତ ବ୍ୟତ୍ତ ବ୍ୟତ୍ତ ବ୍ୟତ୍ତ ଦେଶ ବ୍ୟତ୍ତ ଦ୍ରତ୍ତ ଦ୍ରତ୍ତ ଦ୍ରତ୍ତ CROSBY'S Boot and Shoe House,

CASS CITY, MICH.



HOLMES BROS

-PRICES and GOODS are NOT EXCELLED ANYWHERE.-

Crockery

And Glassware, Fresh Fruits, Confectionery, And Nuts, Groceries,

We are now showing our usual quantity and choice assortment of GARDFN SEEDS. Also a full line of CIGARS AND CANNED GOODS.

BUTTER AND EGGS WANTED.

ASH Paid For EGGS. Goods Delivered in the City Free of Charge.

HOLMES BROS.

GOODS!

:-: AT :-:

Frost & Hebblewhite's,

Also a large assortment of Straw Hats, Cottonade Pants, Overalls, Crockery, Glassware, etc., and a large stock of

GROCERIES &

PROVISIONS.

Highest market price paid for Butte and Eggs.

CASS CITY,



Mrs. Russell B. Harrison.

Mrs. Russell B. Harrison, the daughter-in-law of the President and his wife, will most likely become the eader of the younger presidential set

She has been married a few years to the only son of the President, and is the daughter of Senator Saunders of Nebraska, who under Lincoln was governor of that state. After marriage she spent a great deal of her time in Helena, Montana, where her husband was at the head of a stock farm. At the inaugural ball she was very much admired, and for the benefit of our lady readers, we will give the details of her toilet which was of white faille francaise. The train skirt was of white silk with front entirely covered with white lace embroidered in gold and delicate shades of pink and blue. The corsage was cut low and sleeveless and was trimmed with embroidered lace. Her hair was dressed high, surmounted by a diamond crescent. White gloves covered her arms to the shoulder, and she wore white satin slippers. In her hand she carried a bouquet composed of roses.

The Central American republics of Honduras, Guatemala, Nicaragua, Costa Rica and San Salvador have failed in their attempt to form a federation. Another movement in the same direction, but which does not go so far, is now on foot, however. It is proposed that these five nations, in the future, settle all their disputes by arbitration instead of war, and that none of them shall form an alliance with any outside power without the consent of the other four. Nothing except the ambition or stupidity of the authorities of these toy nationalities, it would seem, would prevent this

inally made to order for the French officers who fought under our flag during the revolutionary war, and who subsequently presented it to the leading lady of that time. It numbered 180 pieces. The ware was the finest then made in France, and the predominating colors were green and blue, the latter being the edging. Links of green ran around the inner borders of the plates, within the links being the names of the states then members of the union. In the center were the initials "M. W." and the Latin motto, Cecus tutamen ab Illo. The cost of the set was about \$1,000.

The governor of Idaho has issued a proclamation, calling a constitutional convention, to meet at Boise City in July. The only opposition to the movement for statehood comes from the Mormons, who have a wholesome dread of local legislation. In Utah, where they hold the balance of power. ctatehood would be a blessing to the "divine institution," but in Idaho they are in a hopless minority, and could not shape legislation to suit their plural ideas. The movement, however, meets the approval of all progressive classes, and will make itself felt at the next congress.

It is proposed by the German government to establish "sea postoffices" for the handling of German and American mail in transit across the Atlantic. If this is carried out postal agents will be placed on mail steamers to assort mails and forward them immediately on reaching terminal points. This obviously would expedite the mail service with but little extra cost. There would be a saving of from twelve to the twenty hours in sending letters from one country to the interior points of the other,

Sam Lee, at 525 South Clark street, eleven the conditional aggregated party." Indifferent to the crowds of curious passers that clustered at the door, they calously pursued their program. One twanged upon a guitar-like instrument, and ther sawed at a one-stringed fid-lie, and a delphia Record.

CELESTIAL HOMES.

Mongolians with White Wives as Observed in Their Cellar Parlors

The Number of Such Marriages Increasing Rapidly, Owing to the Lack of Women of Their Own Race.

Domestic Infelicity Rare, but the Husband Rules with an Iron Hand and Permits No Frivolity.

A good Chinaman is not necessarily a dead Chinaman-in Chicago. While Milwaukee is struggling with the rellow perpetrators of most serious crimes a canvass of the Chinese population of Chicago discoverers no similar offense. That is to say, the female children of the whites suffer no standing manace of ruin, the miscellaneous public has offered no secret resort for drug debauching, nor are there the irrepressible lotteries here that other cities experience from the presence of Chinese.

Chicago's Mongal population is growing very rapidly. The increase of number in the past two years is marked upon South Clark street, between Van Buren and Twelfth streets, by the presence of over fifty Chinese laundries, shops, and places of habitation. The danger that before long South Clark street within these designated boundaries may be surrendered wholly to the Chinese may not be regarded as danger-ous. San Francisco has experienced even eader of the younger presidential set in Washington, a task for which she is eminently fitted, as she certainly is a very graceful young lady.

She has been maying a few years to stronger and more extensive spread of its so-called "Chinatown" in the very heart of the corporate precinct. So numerous and closely located have Chinese abodes already grown not only upon South Clark street but upon Third and Fourth avenues and all the street of the corporate of the c

closely located have Chinese abodes already grown not only upon South Clark street but upon Third and Fourth avenues and all the streets of that quarter of the city variously known as "Cheyenne" and "the Levee," that Chicago may be said to already have, in fact, her "Chinatown."

It was for the purpose of touring this select locality that a Times reporter last evening sought the guidance of Police Officer John Cox of the Harrison street station. The feature of Chinese life to first attract the would-be student is the domestic relationship, and the first fact encountered is the astonishing absence of the female.

Among the more than 3,000 Chinamen in and about Chicago there is not one woman of the race. Moreover, there is not one full-caste Chinese babe or youth here. The entire element is composed of laboring coolies. Here, as in most eastern cities, their commonest occupation is that of clothes-washing, but there are along South Clark street and here and there in scattered sections a few groceries, clothing, drug, tobacco, and provision stores. As the Chicese population increases the men withdraw from laundering and enter more extensively into merchandise and the trades. Dr. Wong Pak, the New York priest and the distinguished mankapo, or archoommander, of the Masonic order of the Bo Lin Leer, said upon a recent visit to this city that the laundry trade was an odious but necessary living expedient to the scattered Chinamen and that they eagerly abandoned it when the growth of the community of their kind made it possible to profitably enter other occupations. It was thus that the reporter found his rounds conducted through an almost unbroken series of wash-shops. These and the several "restaurants," shops, and habitations also visited were with few exceptions situated in basements, the best of which approached unto cleanliness in that degree that a gutter may be less filthy than a sewer. Neat of person and apparel is the Chinamen. He is disgustingly slovenly of surroundings, and his den is always stifling with f

It chiefly among his white sisters.

A marriage license nailed to the wall in a picture-frame may first attract the notice of the visitor to the basement laundry of 338 of the visitor to the basement laundry of 338 Clark street. This documentary evidence of the double state of somebody within is found to have been issued at Fort Wayne, Ind., and legalizes the union of Lam Tong and Mary Meyer. Penetrating the laundry to the rear the reporter and his guide found a woman seated in a rocking chair by a stove, with a fat and wide-awake baby upon her knee Lam Tong ment and the latter that the latter than the state of the season of the state of the season of t scheme from succeeding. (Ultimately, though, federation among themselves or annexation to the Mexican republic will probably be the fate of the Central American countries.

A cup and saucer, the only remains of a china service which was once the property of Martha Washington, is still shown to visitors at the Smithsonian institution. The set was originally made to order for the French

mot yet a year old—can be safely called a bouncing boy. His skin is creamy white, his nair fine and light, and his eyes a hazel compromise between the Mongol brown and the Saxon blue. There is something of the "almond" about the eyes, but not sufficient to excite a doubt if seen elsewhere that the youngster was aught but a big, blooming white baby.

"I married my husband in Fort Wayne Dec. 21, 1885," said Mrs. Tong in reply to a question. "We came here a year ago and the baby was born here. I was working out in a place over Tong's laundry. He was a good fellow and I fell in bove with him. He wanted to mary me and I returned the compliment. So we got married, and I am glad So we got married, and I am glad of it, for I love him still.

of it, for I love him still."

"Has you domestic life always been pleasant?" was asked.

"Oh, yes," she replied with a smile.

"No squalls?" urged the reporter.

"Well, just what come to everybody.
Once he gave me a beating and once I gave him a beating, but that was before baby came," and she hugged young Wonder Eye to her breast with a glance of pride. "The only discomfort I suffer is that he won't let me go out. He has a crazy notion that I will run away with the baby. I would like to go out once in a while, ".ut I wouldn't run away." "You do not mean to say that you never

go out of this cellar?"
"Never. Not once for the shortest minute

not even as far as the top of the stairs running up to the street."

This was certain evidence of the stringent character of Chinese marital discipline, but the woman continued to state that in the main she was happy and that her alien hus-band regarded the marriage much as do the whites-requiring the affections of wife for self exclusively and jealously exacting it. She also said that her husband spoke very little English and that she spoke no Chinese whatever, not having learned to form or comprehend one word.

"What do you call the baby?" asked the reporter.
"Harry," she said, laughing, "Harry Tong. We both call him Harry, except that Lam often has it 'Hally,' which is very

"Are you going to teach him English?" "Yes, but Lam says nesgoing to him Chinee."
"Ahoo: bobble, bobble, boo," and at this dismissal from the baby the visitors withbut Lam says he's going to

lrew.
Across the street from this basement home, in a drug and grocery store owned by Sam Lee, at 329 South Clark street, eleven

third beat with two sticks upon the upturnthird beat with two sticks upon the upturned end of a small keg. Each proceeded to his perfermance independent of the other, and the result was a distressing dissonance resembling music as nearly as the cutting of car-rails in the north-side mills approaches the harmony of the spheres. A member of the group would lift a shrill falsetto in a tuncless sing-song strain that was attended with solemn interest by the others as they placifly pulled at their others as they placidly pulled at their tobacco-pipes. Upon this scene the reporter and his guide intruded in pursuit of his second clew to a Chinese wife. A fairsecond clew to a Chinese wife. A fairspoken coolie who proved bhenomenally
familiar with English speech met the intruders and said that a Mr. Loey, who occupied the floor above, was married to a
white woman. A rap upon the doar upstairs brought forth a comely woman of
perhaps 30 years, who in a very respectable
manner inquired her callers' business. In
quite as respectable manner she declined to
be interviewed. Loey is a cirar-maker emquite as respectable manner she declined to be interviewed. Loey is a cigar-maker employed in a Spanish factory. He is a man of middle age, speaking English fluently, and has passed the greater part of his life in the United States and Cuba. He has been married five years, but has no children. The glimpse obtained of his abode gave an impression of unusual neatness and comfort.

The next nest was traced to 152 Fourth

The next nest was traced to 152 Fourth avenue. This was like the first, a basement laundry, through which the visitors passed laundry, through which the visitors passed without ceremony. In a back room four Chinamen lay upon a wide mattress that covered the floor. Between them stood the little lamp of peanut oil and all the paraphernalia of opium-smoking, including a can of the drug. One man was drawing drowsily at the pipe. The others were holding a jabbering chat in apparent abeyance to their turn in the rounds of the pipe. All started up as the reporter and policeman entered.

tered.
"What you want?" demanded the smoker

in most insolent tones.
"We'll want you if you an't more polite," replied the policeman.
"Who sent you. Me sabe. It Minnie. She send you. Me no lettee her hittee de pipe. She no good. You no much good, too," the Chinaman rattled off with growing impudence.

pipe. She no good. You no much good, too," the Chinaman rattled off with growing impudence.

"Where's your wife?" was asked.

"Gone to theater. What you want? You gottee warrant?" and the coolie, rising to his feet, actually grew threatening.

Officer Cox made a remark or two intimating that more tractable conduct would be better received and the Chinaman subsided in some degree. He exhibited a marriage license issued within the year authorizing the union of Sing Kee and Ella Lavin.

With this the list of white yellow families discoverable last night on the South side was ended. There is, however, a miscellaneous association of Chinamen and men and women, both white and black, that is too horrible to dwell upon and is conducted in the deepest seclusion from the vigilant eye of the police, who, however, do not care to molest it except in cases where it becomes to flagrant and exposed.

eye of the police, who, however, do not careto molest it except in cases where it becomes too flagrant and exposed.

Dr. Walker, a Clark street practioner of
medicine, law, and divinity, had until recently a monopoly of the business in joining
Chinamen and white women in matrimony.
He has performed a dozen such ceremonies,
but none recently. It is thought that the
greater number of these malassorted couples
leave the city for country parts, as there greater number of these malassorted couples leave the city for country parts, as there are few about town. Until recently a Chinman and a German woman, man and wife, lived at 98 North Clark streat. He is a quiet man and good husband, while she was a respectable woman and good wife. They had three children, the eldest of whom, a boy, is about six years old. The lad was very bright and being reared with a polyglot mastery of English, German, and Chinese. The woman said that she made the Chinaman's acquaintance within a few weeks after her arrival in Chicago from Germany. He had employed her to help him iron clothing in his Westside laundry. He seemed a good man and wanted her, so she took him. good man and wanted her, so she took him. When last seen she was not regretting her choice. This interesting household has re-cently disappeared.—Chicago Times.

Divorces the World Over. In Australia divorces have never

een sanctioned. Divorces are scarcely ever known to

ccur in modern Greece. In Hindostan either party for a slight

ause may leave the other and marry. Divorces are scarcely allowed in Thibet, unless with the consent of both parties. Remarriage is forbidden.

In Cochin China, the parties desiring divorce break a pair of chopsticks in in the presence of witnesses and the thing is done.

Among some tribes of American In-Among some tribes of American Indians the pieces of sticks given the wit-Rio Grande do Sul. Of these

Two kinds of divorces are granted and to be either stationary or in Circassia. By the first the parties can immediately marry again; by the There is plenty of room for the extensecond, not for a year.

permission to go out and he says "go," without adding" come back again," they are divorced.

In Liberia if a man is dissatisfied with the most trifling acts of his wife he tears a cap or veil from her face, and that constitutes a divorce.

Among the Moors, if the wife does not become the mother of a boy, she may be divorced with the consent of the tribe and can marry again.

In the arctic regions a man who wants a divorce leaves home in anger and does not return for several days. The wife takes the hint and de-

In Siam the first wife may be divorced, but not sold as the others may be. She may claim the first Janeiro and Santos to 7 per cent. in child. The others belong to the husband.

In China divorces are allowed in all cases of criminality, mutual dislike, jealousy, incompatibility of temperament, or too much loquacity on the part of the wife.

Among the Tartars if the wife is ill treated she complains to the magistrate, who, attended by the principal people, accompanies her to the house and pronounces a divorce. - Cincinnati

Understood the Case.

Customer-"I want to get some oldfashioned pumpkin pie pans-about two feet long, you know, and a foot wide, and two inches deep, with square corners."

Dealer—"Yes, sir. I believe we have a few left. Going to have some old-fashioned pumpkin pies, "Yes, siree."

"You are lucky. It isn't every man who has a great-grandmother living, and in good health."—New York Weekly.

Birds of a Feather. First stranger (in the far west)-Be

you one of us? Second stranger (with dignity)-I do not know what you mean by "one of us." I am president of the international aggregated trusts to force up the

price of the necessaries of life. First stranger (genially) - Your hand, pard, I'm a train-robber.-PhilaOUR COFFEE RESOURCES.

Where it Comes From and in What Quantities.

The United States is the greatest consumer of coffee in the world. More is required for our consumption than for the consumption of all the inhabitants of Austria-Hungary, France, Germany and the United Kingdom combined. The total imports in 1887 were 526,109,170 pounds, an average of over nine pounds of coffee per inhabitant. Two countries of Europe, the Netherlands and Belgium, show a larger consumption per capita than this, the former of twenty pounds and the latter of ten pounds. This is explainable by the circumstance that the consumption here shown is more apparent than real, and the figures given do not really indicate the local consumption, but include imports of coffee in transit which are consumed in other countries. The largest coffee markets of Europe are situated in the countries mentioned. These and other facts regarding coffee supply and consumption are presented in the October volume of consular reports issued by the state department at Washington.

The bulk of the coffee consumed in the United States is obtained from American sources. A little over 4 per cent. comes from the Dutch East Indies and the Netherlands. Brazil is by far the most important single shipper of coffee to this country. The following table gives the aggregate quantity and value of the imports in the fiscal year 1887, the countries from which exported and the percentage of quantity furnished by each of the countries named and the approximate price per

	pound of the coffee	expor	ted:	
		Per cent.	P	er lb
	Countries. Pounds.		. Value.	
	Brazil\$62,928,30		\$36,401,864	10.0
	Venezuela 59,463,48	7 11.3	6,770,168	11.4
	Dutch East	14 (20.3)	B. Baldeni	
	Indies 18,099,53		2,314,602	12.9
	Guatemala 15,645,84		2,035,013	13.0
	Mexico 14,567,00	5 2.7	1,837,450	12.5
	U. S. of Col-			
	ombia 13,595,67		1,437,177	10.6
	Costa Rica 7,211,83		1,061,601	14.7
	3an Falvador. 6,813,77		809,096	11.8
	Hayti 5,745,198		709,976	12.3
	Netherlands 5,187,83	1 .9	715,698	13.8
	British West			
	Indies 4,555,959	9 .8	492,586	10.8
	m-4-1 1			
	Total above		1211111111	
	sources513,810,459	97.2	\$54,615,531	
- 1	Tot. all imp's 526, 109, 170	100.0	56.347.60	10.7

Brazil, it will be noted, sends us 69 per cent. of the total quantity imported. That country and Venezuela sends us over four-fifths of the total quantity. In 1887 93 per cent. of our imports were derived from American sources. ,The eleven countries above given sent us over 97 per cent. of our total imports. Little change is to be noted in the coffee imports into this country over a period of ten years as regards countries furnishing it. In 1878 93 per cent. of the coffee imported came from American countries, or about the same proportion, as in 1887. In 1883 88 per cent. of our total coffee imports came from American sources. Hayti and Venezuela send us less coffee proportionately than in 1878. Brazil, beside being the largest exporter of coffee to the United States, is also the heaviest coffee producing country, growing as it does an annual crop about half that of the world's total production (1,430,-000,000 pounds). The exports in 1885 (fiscal year) were in excess of this average, they aggregating 748,694,180 pounds. In 1883-85 coffee represented over two-thirds of the total value of the exports from Brazil.

Much uncertainty exists as to the size and area of the coffee production of Brazil. The largest producing sec-tions are the provinces of Rio de Janerio, Sao Paulo, Menas Geraes, nesses of the marriage are broken as a the production seems to be steadily sign of divorce. the production seems to be steadily increasing in Para and San Paulo either stationary or sion of the culture. Improved trans-If the wife of a Turkoman asks his portation facilities are constantly opening up new districts. The province of Sao Paulo (Santos the chief port) appears to be the best adapted to the culture, as statistics of production in the past note a larger increase in area and yield than in any other province. The taxation of coffee by means of an export duty brings in a large revenue. The history of this taxation is an interesting one, but space forbids details. Efforts to reduce the export tax have not been very successful, but some progress has been made. The export taxes levied are of two kinds. The imperial tax is now 7 per cent. (reduced to this from 9 per cent. in 1882). There are in addition duties levied by the various provinces ranging from 4 per cent. in Rio de Bahia and Ceara.

Venezuela is, next to Brazil, the largest exporter of coffee to the American markets. The room for the extension of this industry is very large, but it is hampered by the small quantity of labor available. Caracas and Valencia are the centers of the coffee growing indurtry, while Maracaibo, Laguayra and Puerto Cabello are the chief ports.

Guatemala, Mexico and United States of Colombia are of about equal importance as regards their shipments to the United States, but Gautemala coffee ranks highest in price. Most of this coffee is sent to Europe. The coffee of Mexico is grown chiefly in the state of Vera Cruz from the port of which the bulk of the crop is sent to the United States. The want of capital and labor in sufficient quantities is said to be the only bar to an almost unlimited extension of the Mexican coffee growing industry. The coffee crop of Costa Rica, chiefly exported from Punta Arenas. bears no export duty, the 2s. duty formerly levied being removed in 1882. Most of it is sent to England. Of the West Indies, Hayti sends the largest quantity to the United States, 5,745,198 pounds in 1887, against 16,023,221 pounds in 1886. Haytian coffee exports to this country reached their height in 1881, when 31,908,074 pounds were sent. The British West Indies in 1887 sent 4,551,959 pounds, against 2,-917,248 pounds in 1886. Exports from other islands were of insignificant proportions in 1887. Hayti levies a very heavy export duty on coffee, \$3 per 100 pounds being the rate. This duty, for the decline noted in 1887 from previous years. In nearly all the countries and islands mentioned the room for further extension is large. Progress is hampered in many cases by one or more causes, such as want of labor, improved machinery for cleaning and preparing the product and high export duties.—Bradstreet's.

Her Fragrant Thoughts.

They sat upon the upper deck; 'Twould soon be time for sailing: But something s cmed for once to check Her gaiety and railing: He had come down to say good-by, And she, the pretty dreamer, Scarce loooked at him, but watched the

Or people on the steamer.

Posr chap! a dozen times he tried Poor chap! a dozen times no tried
To start a conversation;
She absent mindedly replied,
And showed no animation.
What captious spirit had come o'er
The maid, and thus imbued hor!
She would be gone for weeks—or more,
Far from him—in Bermuda.

She raised her eyes and scanned the sea; 'Twas almost time for starting:
"What are you thinking of," said he,
"So near the time for parting!"
Her sweet face fell (he did not know
He'd trodden on her bunions);
"I wonder if," she murmured low,
"Sommadill great of partings,"

'Bermuda'll smell of orions?" -Buffalo Courier.

Many Books but Little Literature. The year that has just ended has pro-

duced a great many books but very little literature. The amount of fiction which the printing presses have poured forth, with a rapidity with which the most ardent devourers of novels cannot keep pace, has been greater than ever. But few of these works rise above mediocrity, and little of the annual literary crop will be garnered for the edification of posterity. In novels, as in dress, there are fashions, regulated, so far as one can see, rather by caprice or accident than by fixed law. A few years ago the American psychological novel—to use a big adjective to define a rather trifling literary quality—was all the rage, and a taste for their style and matter was considered a mark of literary refinement; but, although many of them showed considerable ability and observation, a great fuss about nothing was the pivot on which they moved, and one can hardly blame the taste of the public for craving more substantial food than these thin-spun narratives of the tepid loves of somewhat inane young ladies and gentlemen. The jump made was in the other direction, and stories of blood and thunder, murder and of sudden death, next became the mode. But the novel of adventure, pure and simple, is much less popular than it was twelve months ago. and though it is not yet clear what direction the next wave of literary taste may take, yet the interest shown in romances whose attraction is due to the blended forces of religious controversy and the loves of the hero and heroine is evident enough that what Miss Cobbe calls the "scientific spirit of the age" has percolated down to that stratum of readers whose acquaintance with abstract theology and modern Bibical criticism is due to articles in reviews and knowledge at second-hand. Young ladies and gentlemen suffering from "religious doubts," of which they are rather vain, are seen on every side, and it is such as these who welcome the agnostic novel, especially when it is expanded by no small amount of ordinary sentiment. The singular alacrity with which people whose autobiographies contain nothing of extraordinary interest have poured their confessions into the public ear in the forms of recollections of themselves, and anecdotes of deceased acquaintances naturally unable to correct any error in the narration, has been the most striking literary phenomenon of the past year. The growing curiosity of the people in everything that has reference to actors and actresses is evinced by the demand there has been for all memoirs where they figure. This has been mistaken for an elevated interest in the drama as a fine art, but we 'cannot always call things by their right names. A great deal of nonsense has been talked about the realism of the French school of novelists, of whom M. Zola is usually deemed the arch offender or the great teacher, according to the taste and idiosyn-crasics of the critic. We do not intend here to enter on either an attack

or a defense of a writer of very remarkable powers, but the judgment which an English court of law recently passed on the translation of "La Terre" reflected accurately the opinion of English people on the most degraded developement to which the literature of France has attained. We are told that "poetry is a drug in the market," but no doubt this might have been said of any literary period. Shelley and Keats sang to the general reader in vain in the beginning of the present century, but he heeded them not, and probably any new singer, inspired by Apollo though he were, would be heard with the same indifference today. It is the custom to deride the younger contemporary writers of verse as poetasters and sentimental scribblers, but a good deal of poetry, remarkable for much techinical skill and refinement of ear, is produced, although it must be admitted that we have no one to fill the void that Tennyson and Browning leave unoccupied. The book of the year is by universal consent Mr. Bryce's work on the American constitution. It has met with a warm welcome in the United States, and seems likely to become the textbook on the subject. Another volume which deserves to be widely read, on account of the man it eulogizes, is Mr. Walter Besant's work on Richard Jefferies, the prose poet, the touching beauty of whose rural idylys is unique in our language. The death of Matthew Arnold was a deplorable loss to English letters. As a nation. we sadly need the higher crisicisms in ethics, poetry, and art. There is, alas! no one to fill his place, or whose pen is keen enough to penetrate the thick wadding of self-complacency with which John Bull so aggressively confronts the world. It seems, in glancing through the literature of the past year, that we have rather this great loss to lament than any great work to added to the low price ruling, accounts | chronicle.—Swindon Advertiser.

CHECKING BABIES.

John Rogers' Story of the Theatric cal Nursery at Indianapolis.

The other day, says a writer in the New York World, I met John R. Rogers, theatrical manager. He saysthat at Park theater in Indianapolis there is a large room filled with toys. of every conceivable variety and size. It is in charge of several nurses, who are supposed to be adepts in the art of keeping children quiet, and their mission is to receive and entertain for the afternoon the infants of persons attending the matinees. A baby check is given in every instance to the mother or guardian, numbered so as to facilitate identification after the performance. During the play the babies amuse themselves with rattles, dolls, balls, Noah's arks, and the thousand and one things that are dear to the infant mind, until the curtain drops and the respective owners come and present their cheeks and receive back their property, just as they would a hat, cloak, or umbrella.

It is a grand idea, but Rogers says it has its drawbacks. He says it not in-frequently happens that a nurse will walk hurriedly down the aisle, calling out in a stage whisher, "Fifty-eight! Fifty-eight! Your baby has swallowed a doll's leg!" or, "One ninety-five, that infant of yours is yelling for its papa!" Or perhaps the anxious whisper will be heard across three rows of seats, "Say, you are quite sure that your child hasn't got the measles?"

Sometimes one of the nurses has to go to the mother and betray the sad news that her darling has just destroyed 75 cents worth of toys, a piece of intelligence which usually dampens the parent's enjoyment of the play. Manager Rogers thus describes a

brief and pithy dialogue between a nurse and a fond mother, who finds herself touched on the elbow by one of the attendants in the middle of the perormance:

"Beg pardon; is your baby's check

"Yes. What's the matter?" "A girl, ain't it, about 10 months old?"

"Yes, oh, yes. Pray tell-" "Blonde hair and blue eyes?" "Yes, yes. Tell me for heaven's ake—"

"Dressed in blue and white?" "The same. But don't keep me in uspense! She is not dead; oh, say she is not dead!"

"No, madam," replied the nurse coldly, "she is not dead or likely to die, but I think you might have told us she took castor oil this morning." Here is a possibly frequent scene

after the show is over and the various human items of property are being claimed: Indignant mother to nurse:

"Say, young woman, this an't my child!"

"How's that; your check's No. 19?" "Yes, the number is all right, but the baby an't. "Why not?"

"This is a girl."
"Well."

"Well! my Tommy was a boy when left him!

"Can't understand it, then," the nurse, scratching her head. "The duplicate 19 was pinned to the child's dress, but I'll—"
"Here young woman!" cries another

female, hastening to the front, "you've given me the wrong kid! This fellow s a boy and my Jennie is a girl! 'Sides, my check number's 61 and this boy had 19 on him, but I thought it was upside down. Where's my child?"

The two women swap infants and are satisfied.

I've Noticed.

I've notised that all fools is egotists, but all egotists is not fools.

I reckon it 'ud make a heep o' hard feelin's ef we cood "see carselves as others see us;" but ef others cood see us as we see ourselves, it 'ud be the biggest surprise party that ever was knowed.

The feller thet's askamed of his relidjun, don't need to be, fur he haint generally got enuff of it to be ashamed

I've notised that them thet asks the most queschins hain't allus the best

I reckon it 'ud bee a heep easyer fur to "find a needle in a havstack" than it 'ud be to find two human bein's eggsact mates. I've notised that them that thinks

the ones that haf the most reesen to be afeard thet there is. I reckon there's more surprizes at heaven's gate than ennywhere else in

that there haint no hell is ginerally

the hull unyverse. I've notised that when a feller finds. out thethis opinyon conflicts with hisinterests he changes either one or toth-

er mitev quick. I reckon ef we'd never find fault with. a man's work when he's done it better than we cood do it our own selves, there-'ud be a heep less fault-findin' in this

world. I've notised thet there's mighty few men thet's sharp enuff to diskiver a hole in a feller's shoe, ef the shoe's well blackened an' polished,

I reckon ef everybody 'ud get what they think they deserve in this world, yo' cood find standin' room on the top o' the Washin'ton Monument fur all the poor fokes yo' cood scrape up; and ef nobody 'ud git no more'n they ackshully deserve, the rich fokes wooldn't be no ways crowded in the same place.—

More Information Wanted.

Lawyer (hotly) - "Do you mean to say, sir, that you do not consider Mr. De Lyre a man of his word?"
Witness—"I do."

"You do, eh? Do you mean to in sinuate that he ever lies?"

"That's about it." "Now, sir, attention! Do you mean to say that you would not believe him under oath?

"No, I have not said that." "Oh! I thought I'd catch you. Then you don't say you would not believe him under oath?"

"No. I haven't heard him do any talking under oath yet."-New York

Weekly.

Oil City Derrick.

ADAM SCHOLES.

We at best are erring creatures-And, alas! how of twe stray, Making many sad departures From the straight, the narrow way.

Oft resolving to be better, And in purity abide,

But temptation's clanging fetter Drags us from our Father's side. Nobler self still struggling in us,

If we heed the warning voice Nature hath supplanted in us, Wisdom's ways shall be our choice. Trust the voice! It guideth mortals Over every dangerous way, Safe through life to Heaven's portals Up to realms of endless day;

Voice of God, in whispers ever, Saying 'Child give me thy heart Without stint and without measure, Of my life be thou a part."

Still small Voice remain, restrain us When our wandering feet would stray. In the trying hour sustain us, Be our staff, our strength, our stay.

TALISMAN."

BY HON. MRS. N. F.

CHAPTER III.

Beneath Indiana's burning sun, strange, unspoken vague disquiet was stretching wider; gathering strength by imperceptible, slow, but fatally sure increase.

A storm was coming up, darkening the air, making it heavy with as yet unbroken thunder-clouds; a storm. discredited and scoffed at by some, but watched with heavy foreboding by the wiser ones, who yet, in their deepest dread, never fathomed the terrible horror of that storm when it should actually break over the devoted land, It was the year in which the Indian

mutiny broke out. Two English ladies were returning from their morning ride, attended only by a native groom.

As they approached a road guarded by an English sentry, one of the ladies halted, and said petulantly:

"I hate these circumscribed limits, and I don't believe there is a bit of danger. Such absurd nonsense! These natives dare nothurt us. I am going for a good gallop down here, Dorothy. Come What-afraid?" turning her scornful bright eyes towards her com-"Very well, then; I'll go panion.

"I am not afraid, but I don't intend to disobey rules," the younger girl replied.

"Nonsense! You know what Sir Peter is-afraid of his own shadow. I never knew a greater coward. He is wild with terror and anger because I won't go back to England this month. I am charmed with Indian life, and I mean to have a little more of it. Peter is such a coward, that he invents all kinds of imaginary terrors.'

"I don't think I should speak of my husband in that way, Elvira," the other interposed with a touch of sadness in her voice.

"Well, as Sir Peter is not your husband but mine-worse luck!-you'll let me speak of him as I choose, perhaps. I'm off for a gallop down here."

She turned her horse's head into the forbidden road, but the sentry, who had stood unmoved while the brief discussion lasted, interposed now. placing his hand on the horse's bridle. It was a wonderfully well shaped

slender hand, though browned by the sun Dorothy Beauchamp noticed, but Lady Ruskin was too indignant to observe anything, except the strength which staved her horse's progress.

"Pardon me, but you cannot go down this road, madame," the soldier said in respectful but very low accents. He did not look at her as he stood there, and his shading helmet half-hid

"Take your hand off my bridle!" Lady Ruskin said imperiously, waving him aside. "I wish to go down the

Her wishes had been the spoiled beauty's law all her life. The soldier

half smiled at her words, but replied quietly:

"If you bring a passport., madame, you can pass, not otherwise."

"Such insolence!" Her ladyship's eyes flashed. "Do you know who I sale?" She spoke more from embaram, pray?"

A quiver passed over the part of the bronzed face which could be seen; it might have been caused by amusement and the attempt to conceal a smile.

"Perfectly," was the laconic response. "Then move out of my way instant-

ly or I will report you.' "I obey orders," he said, and calmly turned her horse's head in the con-

trary direction. Lady Ruskin was beside herself with rage; leaning, she raised her

riding whip and brought it down with all her force upon the bare hand holding her bridle. The soldier's teeth clenched, as the

blow raised an instant weal across his hand, but his steal-like grasp never

"Elvira, come along! What are you doing?" her cousin uttered in tones of deepest shame.

"Teaching this impertinent man civility," Elvira responded, her eyes

blazing with passion.

Half beside herself, she raised her whip again to strike, but Dorothy sprang forward to interpose, and the blow fell upon her horse. It plunged forward wildly, then reared straight up and in another instant would have fallen backward upon its rider had not the soldier with marvelous promptitude and gigantic strength, left Lady Ruskin's horse's bridle and seized that

of her cousin. He pulled the terrified animal down again, and then with pats and low

voice soothed it. Dorothy's face had grown very white; she had seen and throughly grasped the extent of the danger sha had but just escaped.

"Thank you," she said to the sol- I am grateful for this mark." dier, speaking in very low but quite steady tones, and bending towards him "Thank you a thousand the while. times.'

"You are welcome," he replied, but his voice sounded muffled, perhaps because his head was bent over the bridle he still held.

Elvira, a little ashamed of the consequences of her ebullition of temper, but very angry still, rode sullenly away, muttering to her victor, shall report you at once."

Dorothy lingered behind to say in soft sweet tones: "I must apologise for my cousin.

She is—well, she has never been used to be thwarted in all her life." "So I should believe."

A cynical smile curved the well-cut lips, the only feature Dorothy could clearly see.

"Of course I know you were only obeying orders, and doing your duty.

"Thank you."

The tone sounded sarcastic. Miss Beauchamp was half divided whether to be attracted or repelled by this man against whom she had so curiously drifted, but something in the proud easy figure, the finely-poised head, as she regarded it, interested her insensibly; and then her glance fell on his hand, swollen and red now and in an agony of shame

she cried: "I am so grieved my cousin forgot herself so strangely. Does your hand -I hope it does not-pain you much?" The man looked down upon the and for some minutes before he re-

plied in odd quiet tones: "I have borne worse than this, thank you."

"I would bandage it if you would let me; I have some lotion-

"Thanks. I think I will keep it as memento of a strange meeting." Then with a swift glance into the lovely distressed face which was half turned aside, he added with a sudden tone in the low deep voice which set all the girl's pulses beating: ·I am grateful beyond measure for all your kindness, it is only what I should have expected from you, but still-" He paused abruptly, and Dorothy leaned forward, trying to gaze into the face she could not see, yielding to the absorbing interest she could not account for.

"Why should you have expected anything from me?"

For answer he only saluted, and turning away recommenced his beat. Slowly Dorothy returned to her cousin's bungalow, and found Sir Peter and Lady Ruskin at high words.

Elvira was throwing off the burden of her undisciplined temper upon her husband, who was no mean hand at retaliation.

It made Dorothy sick to hear the cutting bitter things they said to each other, and so she turned from them, this ill-matched loveless couple and went to her room.

But Dorothy was curiously haunted by the memory of that sentry.

What was the powerful strange interest that this private soldier had inspired in her? She could not tell; but the more she proudly fought against it the stronger it grew, and when the cool of the evening came she persuaded one of her officer friends to take her round the barracks.

The men were all sitting lounging about in the yard and veranda, and Dorothy scanned each bronzed face with eager quick glance; but the man she sought was not visible, and in disappointment was turning to depart, when she espied one solitary form sitting in a distant corner, and something in the hight and grace of the figure made her turn impetuously toward it. Her escort was just talking to a brothor officer.

Dorothy crossed the veranda with her easy quick step, a tall white figure in her white embroidered robe, with her dark soft hair and wonderful eyes, and stood before the soldier.

He saluted, then bent over his work again; he was chasing in silver, and a model, an exquisite little vase, in native work, stood on the bench beside him.

"What a lovely little thing!" Dorothy observed, taking it up. "Is it for rassment than anything else; but she was more embarrassed when the soldier said impulsively:

"Do you like it? Then would you do me the honor of accepting it, madam?" His tone was courteous and gentlemanly, but so exactly that of an equal

that sudden hauteur came to Dorothy. In spite of her sweetness she was proud, almost as proud as Lady Ruskin herself.

"Of course I could not dreamshe began coldly, and a haughty little elevation of the head completed the sentence.

The soldier bowed as proud a bow as Dorothy herself could have given, and went calmly on with his work; but the girl saw the deep dusky color rise in the bowed face, and suddenly remembering the debt she owed to this man, she could not bear to hurt his feelings.

"I mean that you have already today laid me under sufficient obligation," she said softly. "I could not dream of inereasing it."

The well-cut lips curved with a bitter smile. The man merely bowed

again for reply. Dorothy lingered, feeling for, perhaps the first time in her life awkward and shy.

"I have brought you a little bottle of this lotion," she said, drawing it from her pocket. "If I were you I should bathe your hand frequently with it-will you?" Then she just touched the marked hand with her own soft little white fingers. "Oh, I

am sorry about this." "You are certainly not responsible for it," he said; and for one brief instant he lifted smile and glance to Dorothy's face. "For the rest I think | naris water!"—Worcester Spy.

spoke slowly and curiously, gazing down on his hand the while. thoroughly taught me a lesson I was too slow to learn."

"What lesson?" Dorothy asked, her heart beating, her interest increasing. "The lesson of contentment with things as they are, madame."

"You are content to have received this blow?" "It is not the first I have received,

but I fancy it will be the last." Dorothy gazed at him with some man was so odd, so strange, so inexplicable, and yet there was no trace of trip. any brain affection in his quiet collecttainly been no trace of it in the morning's encounter.

"I shall never forget what you did for me this morning," she said warmly ere she turned to depart.

Her friend was coming towards her; she must go, she knew.

"Don't you think you over-rate your nemory a little?" was the chilly unexpected response, and once again Dorohy almost took offense. She turned toward her friend as he

came up, and when he said, "Are you ready to come back, Miss Beauchamp?" she gave just a little nod and "Goodbye" to the soldier.

He stood up, bowed low with an ease, a courtly finished grace which proclaimed him a gentleman, and said in his low refined voice:

"Good-bye, Miss Beauchamp." "Do you know anything of that man?" Dorothy askel her companion. "I am sure he is a gentleman." "I dare say; there are too many in

the ranks. It is an awful life for TO BE CONTINUED.

them."

How to Milk a Cow.

The most economical way to milk a cow, all things considered, is to milk the two fore teats, leaving off with a pretty full stream, and then milk the hind ones to a short stream, and, returning to the fore ones, milk them to the same condition, not touching the hind ones again. This will leave the teats empty, and the bags too. It is a false notion that tugging away at the teats stimulates a cow to give more milk, but on the contrary, emptying the bag as soon as possible yields more; then the cow can have the extra time to eat, which is a better stimulus than either.

A slow milker is never tolerated in the dairy districts, and a "stripper" is an injury anywhere. The sooner the cow is milked, and all the organs connected with feeding, diges ion and secretion are left in their natural condition, the better it is for the cow.

His Duty as Much as it is Her's. According to our ideas it is just as much the husband's business "to make home the brightest and most alluring haven of rest and peace upon all the earth" as it is the wife's. The idea that a mother who has been "worked and worried to death" all day by the cares and annoyances of a household, perhaps with a sick child to nurse, and in feeble health at that, should have to go beyond her powers of endurance in order to "make home attractive" to some great lubber of a husband, with the muscles of an ox, the health of a whale and the digestion of an ostrich, is absolutely absurd and inhuman. Let them go to work and make home attractive for her.-N. Y. Ledger.

Queen Victoria Can Smile One of the American girls who was presented at the queen's drawing room, was so embarrassed that she made quite a faux pas. She wholly ignored the queen until after she had saluted the Princess of Wales, when she suddenly turned around and astonish ed her majesty by saying: "Oh,I beg your pardon, madam," grabbed her royal hand, kissed it, and then hurried along the line. The queen, who is a great stickler about matters of etiquette, at first looked angry; then catching sight of the anused smile of the Princess of Wales, she burst into a pleasant laugh and sent the discomfited debutante away with a few kindly words.-Philadelphia Record.

Marriage Not a Failure. "Marriage is a failure? I should say not!" remarked an Oregon farmer. whose opinion was desired on one of

the great questions of the day. "Why there's Lucindy gets up in the mornin', milks six cows, gits breakfas', starts four children to skewl, looks arier the other three, feeds the hens, likewise the hogs, likewise some motherless sheep, skims twenty pans o' milk, washes the clothes, gits dinner, et cetery, et cet-

"Think I could hire anybody to do it fur what she gets? Not much! Marriage is a success, sir; a great success!"

A Patent Courting Apparatus. We have bece shown a design for an upholstered front gate which seems destined to become very popular. The foot-board is cushioned and there is a warm soapstone on each side, the inside step being adjustable, so that a short girl can bring her lips to the line of any given moustache without trouble. If the gate is occupied at halfpast ten p. m., an iron hand extends from one gatepost, takes the young man by the left ear, turns him around, and he is at once started toward home by a steel foot. The girl can, if she likes, set this part at a later hour than halfpast ten.

An Approximation.

A little friend of mine, on returning from church last Sunday, when questioned by her father about the sermon, said naively: "I only remember that he said Paul planted and had Apolli-

Good Fortune Away From Home. Galveston, (Tex.,) News, April 2.

During the recent Mardi Gras celebration at New Orleans, a lady from among people who are the very opposites of Galveston while taking in the carnival, was not forgetful of the fact that it was near the time for the March drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery, and remembering that she was then and remembering that she was then in fortune's very household, the home of the lottery company. she invested \$1 in a lottery ticket, which she brought back to Galvestor almost. thoughts of the effect India's sun has brought back to Galveston, almost New York Sun. upon European brains at times; the forgetting its possession among her many pleasant recollections of the The drawing came, and it was not until several days after that she ed manner and speech; there had cera- bethought herself of her ticket, and having her attention directed to the matter she, upon an examination, discovered that she held one-twentieth of ticket No. 10,420, which drew the second capital prize of \$100,000, thus entitling her to \$5,000. The ticket was promptly cashed through the banking house of Adoue & Lobit of this city, being paid over to Mr. Nichols as the representative of the fortunate lady.

The Origin of Whisky.

Whisky, which 500 years ago was chiefly sed as a medicine, was originally manufactured excusively in Scotland, the form being confined to the liquor distilled in the Highlands from barley. At present it commands the situation as the successful rival of brandy, gin and rum; and England and her coloniess from the ground on which her coloniees form the ground on which both Irish and Scotch whisky-distillers contend against brandy-distillers and against one another. In London there are not more than a dozen distillers or blenders of real genuine Scotch whisky. The best producers of Scotch whisky are undoubtedly in the Highlands. In the Lowlands a good deal of raw grain is used, and the spirit produced is inferior.

ISLAND HOME STOCK FARM. Farm, Grosso Isle, Wayne county, Mich. We offer a very large stud of horses o select from, we guaran-ee our stock, make prices

IF USED BEFORE CONFINEMENT. BOOK TO "MOTHERS" MAILED FREE. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Ely's Cream Balm and CATARRY
consider myself cured, 1 COLD LIE consider myself cured. I COLDINHEA suffered 20 years from ca-tarrh and catuarrhal head HAYFEVER 3 ache, and this is the first remedy that afforded lasting relief .- D. T. Higginson, 145 Lake St, Chicago, Il'.

WITH MAP, BENT FR. P. S. EUSTIS, S. P. L.



Imitating the Negro and the Indian. It is interesting to consider that the stolidity of countenance assumed by so many New Yorkers is a trait noticeable

WILLIAM ROBERTS, M. D, F. E. C. P. "Pregnancy is a fruitful cause of Bright's disease. The relative proportion of cases between the ages of 20 and 45, are 80 women to every 100 men, while after this period the mortality falls to 59 women to every 160 men." Women during pregnancy are especially liable to contract kidney disease, which if neglected will terminate in Bright's Disease. Keep the kidneys active, and maintain a healthy flow of urine by the requent use of Warner's Safe Cure during the period of pregnancy. I kidneys healthy and active. It will keep the

First Principles.

Mrs. Richandugly (with a sigh)—"Then you love me, count!"
Count Castagano (fervently)—"Lova you? Goda, yesa!"
Bobby, (under sofa)—"Chestnuts!"
Count (his-old commercial instincts overcoming him)—"Five centa pint; how mucha you wanta?"

Poor, pretty, little, blue-eyed baby: How he coughs! Why don't his mother give him a dose of Dr. Bull's Cough Syruy?

Upon a fair trial I find Salvation Oil the best cure for rheumatism I have ever known. It gives relief more quickly and always does its work.

JOSHUA ZIMMERMAN, Wetheredville, Md.

Again the Cat!

Sweet-faced Young Woman: "Your porer yesterday contained an account of the flogging into insensibility of a prisoner. Have you received any more particu-

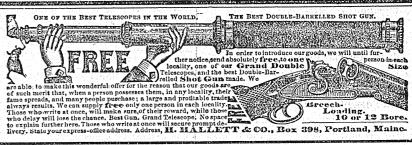
Editor: "Oh, yes- Owing to the strong protest we made the poor fellow is in the bespital and receiving the best of care."
Young Woman: "Oh, I don't care about the prisoner. I am a member of the S. P. C., and want to know what became of the cat—the cat he was whipped with, you know."—Terra Haute Express.

A round of dissipation is another round of drinks not needed when the boys are go-

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62-64 Clybourn Ave., Chicago, Ill. HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc., theroughly taught by mail. Low rates. Circulars free-BRY ANT'S COLLEGE, 431 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

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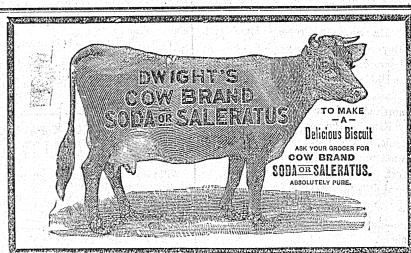




The Gold Hunters' Adventures in Australia, by Wm. H. Thomes.

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Asplendid volume of 564 Pages, and 41 full present of the control of the property of the control of the property of the propert





THEFRIEND'S. ADVICE.

"Don't give up, my poor, sick friend, While there's life there's hope, 'tis said; Sicker persons often mend; Time to give up when you're dead."

Purer, richer blood you need; Strength and tone your system give; This advice be wise and heed-Take the G. M. D. and live."

"These letters stand for 'Golden Medical Discovery' (Dr. Pierce's), the greatest nutritive, tonic and blood-purifier of the age."

"You have been told that consumption is incurable; that when the lungs are attacked by this malady, which is scrofula affecting the lungs and rotting them out, the sufferer is past all help, and the end is a mere question of time. have noted with alarm the unmistakable symptoms of the disease; you have tried all manner of so-called cures in vain, and you are now despondent and preparing for the worst. But 'don't give up the ship' while Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery remains untried. It is not a cure-all, nor will it perform miracles, but it is guaranteed to benefit or cure Consumption, if taken in time and

given a fair trial, or money paid for it will be promply refunded. Copyright, 1898, by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Proprietors.

So confident are the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's catarrh Remedy of their ability to cure Catarrh in the Head, no matter how bad or of how long standing, that they offer, in good faith, the above reward for a case which they cannot cure. Remedy 50 cents, by druggists.

PORTRAIT OF KLINE. From a Photograph. Government LANDS.
of ACRES of each in Minnesota. North SERU FUH best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to Settlers, SENT FREE Address CHAS B. LAMBORN, Land Commissioner, ETNAME THIS PAPER overy time you write.

VOICE:

Publication have never known anything to sell like your albums. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay mover (\$3.25. William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa.

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
t Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

JOHAN W. MICHERS.

TO 38 A DAY. Samples worth \$1.50 FREE Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich. ELISIONS. -Write J. L. STARKWEATHER, Ro-meo, Mich. Vetoed and Rejected

DR. TAFT BRO, Rochester, N. Y. By return mail. Full Description Moody's New Taylor System of Press. Cutting. MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

W. N. U., D.—VII—18. When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.

Money to Loan on Real Estate. I will be at Kingston every Monday even in antil further notice. Parties wishing to loan money on good security are invited to call on me.

C. W. McPhall.,
Cass City Bank.

Did You know

That it rained On Saturday last.

Wool is coming in very slowly. Forest fires have been squelched.

The White Cap boys are once more

Have you had the new barber shave

Kingston will soon have another gen-

Our mill continues to grind five days

Patrick KeHoe was in Cass City on

Monday night. Eli Leek cut his foot, but we don't

know what for. J. H. Ferguson had tin eave troughs

placed on his store. Geo. Soper was shaking hands with his friends on Monday.

White Caps are scarce in and around Kingston. So strange.

We are sorry to learn that D. B. Chatfield is in poor health. The revival meetings at the M. E

church have been discontinued. Our thoroughfares never were in

better condition than at present. H. A. Pulling contemplates moving

into his new residence in the near fu-There will soon be another business

change in Kingston. Keep your eyes C. L. Soper is going to treat the in-

side of his drug store to a coat of new paint.

Harry Dash of Romeo made his friends a visit last week, returning on Tuesday. We notice that Conductor Luder-

man is running Nos. 1 and 2 on the P. O. & P. A. railway. Dr. Simenton reports Mrs. Daniel

Roy as gaining very slowly, but has hopes of her recovery. Did you see the dandy new wood-

house that has been erected on the north side of our hotel.

Examine the new P. O. & P. A. time table, or you may get left when you want to shake Kingston dust from your

Wheat in this section of the county

somewhat anxious about the annual May excursion over the P. O. & P. A. to Detroit.

Mage King has at last returned and has blossomed out as a tonsorial artist, having purceased the outfit of Wm. Hamilton's.

Homer Weydemeyer tells the scribe that he likes his new quarters splendid, especially the people, who he thinks are very sociable.

Reuben Smith and Lyman Hill and wife attended the Baptist quarterly meeting at North Branch last Saturday and Sunday.

Frank Hull left last week for New York City, where he has a business engagement under contemplation. He has our best wishes.

The last news from the Messrs. Veit stated that they had arrived at St. Paul, Minn., and that they were enjoying a very pleasant journey.

Elisha Gage was brought to his brother's, Martin Gages', last week from Owendale, where he was injured while working around an engine.

At the special school meeting held in new school district, Saturday evening last, no action was taken in regard to the site, but the style and size of house was determined upon.

Wm. Baker, our hustling merchant at Hurd's Corners, will arrive in town in a few days with his stock of goods which he will put into his store build-

ing recently vacated by N. H. Burns. N. H. Burns, one of our hardware dealers, has moved his stock of goods from the Baker store into the store occupied by Mr. Curtis, our furnitme dealer. Each man will occupy one half of the building.

Wm. Hamilton recently packed his grip and shook the dust of Kingston off his feet and bid good bye to his -. A letter will reach him addressed 1,005 Michigan Ave., Detroit, We were surprised to learn that Will went

Miss Blanche Hawkins has been engaged to teach the summer term of school in the new district, 2 miles west. Bring your wool to the Kingston wool The school will be held in a dwelling house belonging to Fred Almus. It will commence as soon as the new scats come and can be set.

Decoration day will be duly observ. ed by Madison Post, No. 387, of King ston. The G. A. R. boys cordially invite the K. O. T. M., I. O. O. F. and W. C. T. U., to unite with them for the celebration of this memorial day. Watch for program in this column next week.

Would you call this White Cap busines? Last Saturday some person, who thought that they had sufficient reason to entertain hard or malicious feelings towards our furniture man. Curtis, treated the front of his store to a coat of hen fruit, and on Sunday morning the store presented a very rude appearance. Keep low, ye per petrators, for we are after you.

School Report.

Report of school in district No. 8, Evergreen, for the first month, ending May

No. days taught No. pupils enrolled. Average daily attendance.

Those present each day were Ettie, Fleety, Percy and Jether Mark, Jennie Ridley, Mintie Kitchen, Emma Brown, Ivie Atwell, Rena and Theo. Bullock and Myrtle Hall.

Lena Auslander and Edith Cragg were absent but one day.

Is Consumption Incurable.

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with ab-scess of Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

Jesse Middlewart of Decatur, Ohio Jesse Middlewart of Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, I would have died of Lung Troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health. Try it:" Sample bottle free at Fritz Bros.' drug store.

THE IMPORTED STALLION BLACKBURN!

Will make the season of 1889 at his own stable in Cass City.

The following is BLACKBURN'S pedi-The following is BLACKBURN'S pedigree, as registered on the faith of the particulars furnished to the society being correct: Foaled April 8th. 1887; color, bay; four white feet and spot on face; breed by Henry Fielding, Glasgoforest. Kinaldie; sire, Pointsman II, Vol. VI, page 2324 in Stud book; dam. Forest Gyp, Vol. VII, page 3463; sire of dam. Duke of Edinburg, Vol. 1, page 246; great dam. Lizzie Blackburn out of Gyp, registered in the the tenth volume of the Clydesdale Stud book, on page 3463.

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address and instructions, to avoid delay in returning. CASH paid orgoods exchanged

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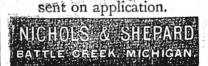
beats anything heretofore made in all these and other points.

The wide-awake Farmer will also get our circulars and satisfy himself whether he can afford to have his grain wasted by other threshers when he

can make money by having his grain threshed with the New Vibrator. Our pamphlet giving full information

about Threshing Machinery and

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MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AT10.00 A.M.
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FOR CLEVELAND, Daily (except Sunday) at 10.15 P. M.

Through tickets, and all baggage checked to destination. Our illustrated pamphlet, rates and excursion tickets will be furnished by your agents, or address

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Market,

J. T. STEPHENSON, Proprietor. Fresh and Salt Meats of All Kinds. GOOD GROCERY

In Connection with the Above. Cash paid for Hides.

Mingston	Markets.	
Wheat, white,	- 8 8	97
Wheat, red,	88	90
Oats,		25
Corn,		40
Peas,	35	40
Cloyer Seed,		4 50
Barley, per 100		1 00
Butter,		16
Eggs,		9
Pork,		5 00
Potatoes,		25
Beans,	1 10	1 30
Onions,	50	90
Honey,		12

Good Sample Rooms. Livery in con nection. Rates, \$1.00 per day.

JAMES Michaels, Proprietor. KINGSTON

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You purchase your flour and feed, come and see me at the

KINGSTON

Remember that I am running my mill 5 days of each week, and I can furnish anythig and everything in my line as cheap as the cheapest.

O. A. BRIGGS.

Is on hand with a full line of Spring and Summer goods I have a beautiful line of

HATS

of all shapes and styles. In addition to our very

LARGE STOCK we have added a full line of all the latest kinds of

WALL PAPER, and at prices within the reach of all.

HI. A. Duling, KINGSTON.

C. L. SOPER

Has now a complete stock of

I have also a splendid stock of Toilet Goods, Pencils. Pens,

Ink and Paper, Sponges and Chamois Skins. I have the best line of Combs and Hair Brushes in town. Violins, Violin Strings, Bows and Cases, Ban-

jos and Mouth Organs. The very best

Spices, Candies-We have a large

assortment of Fine Candies, mixed

and stick. Domestic Imported and Key

West Cigars. Condition Powders of all kinds.

Smoking and chewing Tobacco of all kinds. We do

not handle anything in this line only the very Brands.

class drugstore.

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MRS. J. H. FERGUSON, de-

sires to announce to the ladies of

Kingston and vicinity, that she has

opened a full, new and fresh stock of MILLINERY and FANCY

goods, and invites an inspection of

styles and prices Summer Hats

ranging in price from 10c. to \$20.

other goods in proportion.

me a call. Respectfully.

Handkerchiefs 2 fer 5c, and all

I have employed a trimmer of

many years experience. I have all

Grades of Goods and a neat selec-

tion of quarities, and I shall try to

prease the most fastidious. Give

EC @\$

MRS. J. H. FFRGUSON.

We have everything usually kept in a first

PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, Office in Trug

DR. GEO. SIMENTON,

Pontiac, Oxford & Port Austin Railroad. PIME TABLE NO. 16.

GOIN	g North,		
STATIONS.	Freig't	Mixed.	Pass.
Pontiqe Oxford Drydeil	10140	15: M. 15: Ob 15: Ob 15	A. %.
Imlay City North Braitch Clifford Kingstoil	1:08 2:50 3:20 3:58	8:05 8:57 9:17 9:40	10:05 10:48 11:07 11:28
Wilmot* Deford* Cass City Gagetdivit	1 18 1 18 1 18 1 18 1 18 1 18	10:58 10:02 10:20	11 32 31
Owendale Berne Caseville			12:34 1:03 1:20

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed.	Freight
	P. M.	А. М.	Λ. Μ.
Caseville	3.50		5:00
Berne	1 4:10	***********	5:80
Owendale	4:88		6:10
Gagetown	4:47	*******	6:40
Cass City	1 5:04	5:15	7:20
Deford*	5120	0:88	7:46
Wilmot*	5:59	5:48	0:01
Kingston	5:80	5:56	
Clifford North Branch	6:53	6:13	6.5
North Branch	6:13	6:45	9:43
Imlay City	6:52	7:40	11:24
Dryden	7: 07	8:02	12:00
Dryden Oxford	7: 48	9:05	1:00
Pontiac	8:25	10:30	2:40

Port Huron & Northwetern Railway.

TIME TABLE.

aking effect June 28th, 1886.

aking effect June 28th, 1886.

A. M. P. M. A. M.
G:33 4:20 9:00 lv. Port Huron, ar10:33 9:49
8:39 8:27 10:10 Brockway Center 9:33 8:43
9:47 6:06 10:37 Brown City. 9:03 8:10
10:25 6:30 10:53 Marlette. 8:43 7:50 6:05
11:17 6:47 11:07 Clifford. 8:27 7:37 5:35
10:52 7:15 11:3 Mayville. 8:05 7:15 4:45
12:49 7.47 12:00 Vassar. 7:40 6:50 3:50
1:51 8:25 12:41 ar. E. Saginaw. lv. 7:00 6:07 2:51
3.00 10:15 12:45 ar. Bay City. lv. 6:30 5:00 1.45
p.m. p.m. p.m.
CONNECTIONS.
Clifford (union depot), with the P. O. & P. A. R'y.
Vassar (union depot), with M. C. Railway.
East Saginaw—all our trains arrive and depart from the F. & P. M. union depot.
Port Huron—Union depot with the I ctr. it Division of the Grand runk ladilway, for Lennox Mt. Clemens. and Detroit, and with the G. R., and G. W. divisions for all points in Canada; with the steamer St. Mayy daily at 10:40 a. m. and 4 p. m., for St. Clair and Marine City; and wl. the Star and Cols-Grummond line of steame staily at 7.a. m. and 3.30 p. m., for Detroit.
I. P. WADSWOETH,
Superintendent. Assistant G. P. A. HOS, CASEY, Traveling ass. Agent.

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to the second of	0	37.0	37.	
	1 2	No. 4	NO.	- 6
East Saginaw,Depart7	90	8 10	10	0.5
Reese8	24	3 45	11	10
Fair Grove 8	46	4.08	12	03
Unionville 9	17	4.93	12	04
Sebewaing 9	30	4.47		25
Bayport Junction Depart., 9				08
Bayport9	50	5.09		13
Bayport Junction Depart 9				28
P. O. & P. A. R. R. Crossing. 10				ōg
Elkton10:	19	5 41		26
Robinsons10	30	6 48		$\frac{2}{4}$ 5
Bad AxeAirive.10	in.	8.08		15
		1, 1,1,		- 0
Trains going South				
${f N} {f o}$.	17	No. 9	No	. 13

This is the only direct route from the Saginaw Valley to Caseville, Port Austin, Sand Beach, and other towns in the "Thumb." CONNECTIONS. East Saginaw—With F. & P. M. R'v for Detroit Toledo and the northwest. With the S. v. & St. L. Ry, for St. Louis, &c. With P. H. & N. W for Vassar, Marlette, &c. With Michigan Central Ry, for points on Jackson, Lansing and Saginaw and Detroit, Saginaw & Bay City divisions.

islons.

Berne Junction-With P. O. & P. A. Ry, for Caseville Cass Oity and Pontiac.

Bad Axe—With P. H. & N. W. Ry. for Port
Austin, Sand Beach. & Sand Beach. &c.

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

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es Cattle. Mogs and Sheep bought nastern Warket.

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